

## Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 8

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 8-Blake:

I ran my fingers through my hair as I paced around my room. My mind going wild with thoughts as mixed feelings filled me. I didn't understand what they were, but all I knew was one thing. I didn't like them, not one bit.

The feeling I felt when I was around the Natalia was all too familiar that it both pleased and disturbed me.

Pleased because it gave me a sense of peace which I've only felt with one woman before, and disturbed because I knew that I wasn't supposed to feel it with her. The woman who I felt whole with was gone, and no one on this planet as going to replace her.

"You need to calm down before you end up cutting off your own hair" Ares said in my mind. My wolf has been silent since my beauty had died, and yet, he was now calm, in a good mood even. That wasn't a common thing when it came to being an Alpha, one who was both shattered and enraged.

"What is happening? Why am I feeling this way?" I asked him.

"For someone whose been through this process before, I'm surprised that you haven't understood what was happening" Ares answered speaking in a riddle which only seemed to anger me. I couldn't help but let out a growl before shifting and jumping out the window of my room. I didn't care that I broke its glass as I head out, nor did I care that glass now filled the garden's ground or my bedroom floor.

I could hear Natalia's racing heart as she heard the crash. She looked out the window, her eyes widening when she saw that it was me who crashed the window. But I didn't give her time to process or say anything about it. I simply ran toward the forest, as fast and as far as I could get from the house; however, I made sure to stay within my own territory ground as not to invade any other wolf's.

I ran until my feet could no longer carry my own weight before laying down in front of a meadow. The meadow was where I first kissed her after the two of us admitted our love to one another, she had shown that she accepted me that night, and I wouldn't deny saying that I marked her as my own that same night. Remembering the love we both felt, the connection the two of us made.

The unbreakable bond, I wouldn't have changed it for the world; however, I die when she died and left me to live in this dark world all alone.

The memory was all too clear to me that it killed me inside. It was one of the main reasons why I prevented myself from coming here for months, I would rather live with the pain of being away from this place than to remember what I felt to her. The thought and feeling that I was cheating on her by marrying Natalia hurt me more than I could dare describe.

I was too lost in my thoughts to notice that someone has been staring at me for a while. My nose picked up the scent of a familiar, yet rogue wolf in my grounds. The wolf who has been kicked out of my grounds for years now for trying to claim my mate, and right for being an Alpha. The man who hated the fact that I was chosen and not him. The one person who did his best to kill me in every possible way, enjoying the sight of me being in pain.

He growled making his presence known, and I returning the favor, growled back. Standing in an attack stance as I glared at him, his presence already disturbing me. The danger that he could inflict simply by being here was well known. But I wasn't going to allow him the privilege of approaching the house and starting the conflict he wanted to.

My green eyes glared at his blue ones, that was the one difference between the two of us; in human form at least. As wolves, I was a black wolf while his own was white and black. I growled once again, a final warning for him to leave. However, I knew that he wasn't going to give in that easily. He has never done so in different areas, I didn't think he would do it when he was near the one place he wanted to claim as his own.

His eye hardened and he bared his canines before attacking me. But what he didn't understand this time was that now, I was driven by rage of revenge. The man had killed my mate right before my eyes before leaving me to suffer the pain of it. Had it not been for mother who stopped me from following him that night, I would have missed my mate taking her last breath in my arms. The man has been roaming free since then, and I've been suffering the pain of being a walking dead man.

"You're going to unite with your beloved, just give it up, Blake" Nyx, his wolf, spoke in my head. I growled once more before attacking him, this time, driven by rage at the fact that he believed that he could speak to me to begin with. I attempted to attack his neck only for him to take a step back and pressing on his hind legs, he jumped and tackled me to the ground.

“Get out of my territory before I kill you here and now” I answered him. I didn’t want to kill him on my ground for one reason, mum. She was the one reason why I haven’t gone hunting for the man’s life. Having begged me not to hurt him, she pleaded me for weeks to let him live despite the pain he forced me to live, and as her son, I forced myself to comply to her wish, and let him live.

“Will you? You’ve always been too weak. As you can remember, you couldn’t even save your own mate” the memory of my mate being stabbed in the chest, her body n.aked as she was forced to shift back to human while he pressed the blade in her chest. Her eyes widened and my chest ached, the pain of it was one that I couldn’t describe. She had died once that night, but I kept dying every day since then.

I let my anger take over my movement this time and went to grab his neck wanting to kill him on the spot. However, I was surprised when his claw scratched my right front leg making my eyes widen. His mouth attacked my neck and I could feel his teeth biting my vein, his canines burying deep inside me until he could feel my energy drain.

My body forced me to shift back to human, and I could swear that I saw Natalie approaching as seconds later. His body mouth seemed to be forced open and his body hit a nearby tree creating a crashing sound. My vision was between both being blurry and clear, but Natalie indeed did stand in front of me, keeping him away from me.

I tried keeping my eyes open, but the sight of blood, my blood, told me that it wouldn’t be possible for long; I was losing too much of it.

“Bloody hell, Blake!” I heard Natalia’s voice coming from a distance. I could feel her putting her hand on my neck, applying pressure before she took out her phone from her pocket. Her eyes staying on mine as she dialed a number “Mason, I need you to come to the forest. Follow Blake’s scent”

“Mason, your Alpha is injured; therefore, now isn’t the time to ask questions” Natalia said through the phone before hanging up. She put the phone away and lifted my head, laying it on her lap. The woman didn’t care that I was smudging her clothes with my blood, or about the fact that I was as n.aked as day before her eyes. The sound of wind filled my ear, and I couldn’t help but catch the sight of trees growing around us as if creating a protective barrier, stopping whoever was on the other side of it from approaching.

“Hold on, Blake, your beta is almost here”

