

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 81

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 81-Natalia:

I ran through the forest as I tried finding my dragon, knowing that she needed me now, more than ever.

“Crystal!” I called, following the bond.

The closer I got, the further she was, and that Scared me more than ever.

Especially since I didn’t know where anything Was going to go or where all of this was going to lead.

My heart dropped as I saw my white dragon laying on the ground with blood falling down her neck. I tried approaching only for my legs to give out on me as I saw my mate, Blake, walking toward me in wolf form with blood pouring from his mouth.

“Blake? Why?” I asked, putting a hand on my neck as my own blood poured. He shifted back to human form before standing in front of me as my heartbeat slowed down.

Myla slowly approached from behind him and took his hand in hers, slowly intertwining their fingers as both kept their eyes on me. She stood on her toes and kissed her cheek before he turned to look her in the eye, connecting their lips together before he pulled away to look me in the eye.

“You were always the second, you and I both know that you wouldn’t have stood a chance in front of her.” He said, getting down on his knee in front of me. “Now, you can rest in peace alongside your dragon. To say the least, she won’t be going out of this alone.”

“Why?” I asked as I watched him rise to his feet before he wrapped his arm around Myla. Blake looked at me over his shoulder before shrugging.

“You should have known that you, an arranged marriage manipulator, would have never claimed my heart when it came to her.” He said, turning toward the light that suddenly appeared. “Goodbye, Natalia,”

I gasped as I sat down, opening my eyes to find my mate sitting by my side, looking worried as he looked at me.

My heart raced against my ribcage and I couldn't help my reaction as I pulled away from him, not wanting him to touch me for a second. He frowned, and I knew that he got inside my head to read my thoughts. I closed my eyes, trying to prevent my tears from falling from them before he wrapped his arms around me, hugging me tightly.

"I am not going anywhere, Natalia," he said, keeping a low and maintained tone. I could tell that he was trying to calm me down, wanting me to snap out of the fear that I felt, but I couldn't help but fear the outcome of this. The fact that it could be a reality and that my fear would come true kept playing in my head.

The two of us barely passed the first level together, I didn't know how things were going to be on the second one, and the fact that I knew that it would be a lot harder on the third level was even scarier for me to think of.

"Blake."

"I am going to need you to breathe, Natalia." He said, slowly lowering his hands to my waist. He lifted me on his lap, making me straddle it, ensuring that I had my eyes on his. "I am not going to choose anyone, not even myself, over you, baby girl, that is something that I want you keeping in mind right now, do you understand me?"

"The dream was too vivid, Blake, and I'm scared of how things are going to go from here. I just."

"It is a nightmare, and not a dream." He said, stopping me from completing my sentence before pulling me in for a hug. "I can't live without you, Natalia, do you understand? If anything happens you, I swear, I will be dead long before you have taken your last breath."

His voice was above a whisper as he spoke, assuring me, and going through his mind, I knew that he was being completely honest. The man would really give the whole world to simply see- my smile, at least, that was what he was thinking."

I want you to keep that in mind, yeah? I don't exist without you, it can't happen, I don't want it to."

"But..."

“No but, baby girl.” He said, stopping me before pulling away to look me dead in the eye. “I love you, okay? You, and you alone. Not Myla, and not a thousand women would take your place, not now, and not ever, please keep that in mind...”

“Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, are we ready for the second challenge?” Drake asked from the podium.

Blake and I were standing at the back of the line, not wanting to be the center of attention. Though I wasn't stupid, I knew that Drake would make sure that we were, and the fact that we won the first round would not make things easier. Even the other contestants knew that we were everyone centre now.

“The two of you shouldn't be too worried, you already have a head start.” Riya said, giving us a cold smile. I had to fight back attacking the woman after what I found out from Drake.

The fact that she was assigned to kill my dragon was something that I couldn't easily drop or let go of. And if she thought for a second that I was going to drop that topic, then she was very wrong. I just had to find the right time to actually make her pay for it. And now was not the time for it.

“I suggest, if you want to keep your head, that you fvcking step away from in front of me right now. I do believe that you're not stupid, but if you are, then I will give you my warning.”

“Natalia,” Blake said, stopping me. He tightened his grip around my waist before shaking his head at me, not wanting me to get in conflict with the demon. In truth, he was right, it wasn't the smartest thing that I could do, but I couldn't be blamed right now. Not only did she lie to me, she did it looking me in the eye, but it was me who was stupid, I allowed her to do so.

“I take it that you're all ready.” Myla said, entering the room.

Her eyes met mine for a second before she looked down at Blake's arm for a second. She glared at the two of us before forcing herself to snap out of the daze that she was in. The anger that I felt was one that I never expected, and somewhere deep inside me, I knew that it was me being afraid of what was to happen that played in my head the way that it did.

The dream that I had still ran through my mind, and I knew now that I wanted nothing more than to leave this place. It was going to be a dream come true

when it happened, especially since I knew that I wouldn't have to deal with all of this.

"Blake, Natalia, you two are the winners of the first game, and for that, you have a ten minute start."

Myla said, taking a step back as she allowed us to walk toward the door. Everyone around looked at us as if we had grown a second head, their eyes glaring daggers at us.

Myla's hand wrapped around my arm, stopping me and Blake from moving before she handed the two of us swords, making me frown in confusion. "I would say good luck, but I want nothing more than to see the two of you dead in front of me."

"You are choosing the wrong side, Myla, it is just sad that you're failing to see it." Blake said, taking the swords from her, "but I will be sure that you know that it is when all this is done. I just don't know what your reaction would be when it happens."

Myla stayed quiet for a few seconds, glaring at Blake, her eyes softening for a second before she gave him a cold smile. It was one that made my chest burn with anger as I fought the urge to shock the woman's body. I would have, of course, but I didn't know the consequences of all of this, and for that, I chose to wait until the right time for it. It was the ONLY way that we were going to ensure that we ended all these parasites.

And to make things harder, her next words angered me more than I thought that I could be.

"Do your best, that is of course, if you manage to make it out alive..."

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 82

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 82-Blake:

I knew that Natalia fought every single instinct that she probably had to respond to Myla as she nodded.

She gave her a cold smile before the two of us walked past her, heading toward the podium where everyone cheered on.

The fact that they were still seeing that this was a game amazed me. But I blamed it on books, video games, and more specifically, movies.

To them, this was a live theater show, and they didn't seem to understand that this was our real lives that were on the line.

"You need to relax, baby girl." I said, looking at my mate who raised an eyebrow at me before kissing my cheek as the camera turned to us. I smirked and turned to look at her before connecting my lips with hers, knowing that everyone was watching.

The two of us pulled away from one another and I couldn't help but frown as I took sight of her mum, looking at the two of us with wide eyes. She shook her head and ran her fingers through her hair as if trying to find some one to stop this; however, mum caught sight of her and wrapped an arm around her, stopping her from worrying.

"We are going to have to deal with one hell of a big mess," Natalia said, following my gaze. She looked at her mother and shook her head before looking down at the podium which started moving under our feet, leading us to the second level. I took a deep breath, and it took me everything not to want to fight off anyone who thought of approaching us as I recalled the level from the map.

The level's name; The Glorious Blade, appeared in the air in front of us, glowing golden before it disappeared. I pulled Natalia to my side as the ground beneath our feet froze, revealing what looked like the sea.

Except the sea was frozen, and the words, The Sea of Ice, appeared on the ground beneath our feet, frozen, and craved on ice.

Natalia took a deep breath and cold air blew out of her mouth for a second before she took my hand in hers, warming it using her own body's temperature. I was a wolf, and didn't need it, but I didn't dare open my mouth to tell her otherwise. If anything, she was saving me the energy that my wolf would be losing to maintain my body's heat, and the last thing that I needed was to make her feel insecure after the nightmare that she had earlier.

I looked at her for a second before kissing her temple, letting my lips linger there for a few seconds before pulling away to rest my forehead against her temple. "I never want you to forget what I told you earlier today, do you

understand me? Not Myla, and not anyone in this globe would be taking your place. That is one thing that I want you to start keeping in mind.”

My voice was above a whisper as I spoke, but I knew that she heard me as she nodded. She pulled away to look me in the eye, and smiled. Her smile reached her eyes and I nodded before the two of us turned to look at the frozen waters that were ahead of us.

Crossing them should be easy considering the fact that the water was solid ice. We just needed to find the right path to go through to ensure that we didn't end up getting lost.

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The other contestants stood close to us, looking at the water before one of the elves got down on his knee. He put his hand on the ice and it showed him a line to follow before other lines drew themselves on the ground underneath our feet.

Some seemed steeper than others, and I couldn't help but wonder whether they were truly leading us somewhere or they were thin levels of ice.

I went to step forward only for Natalia to tighten her grip around my wrist, stopping me from doing so. I frowned in confusion and shook my head in question only to find that her eyes were glowing. I frowned and shook my head in question before she got down on one foot and put a finger on one of the cracks.

The ice melted and cracked in a second before forming glazer's of ice. Everyone gasped at the depth of the cracked ice, and Natalia straightened as she went to take a step forward; however, this time, it was me who pulled her back as three men, icemen, jumped down from the glazers with ice swords.

The three men stood in front of us for a second before more of them started jumping toward us, surrounding the area, shielding the glazer's.

“We shouldn't have expected it to be too easy, should we?” Natalia asked, and I smirked before my canines made themselves known. She formed a stick in her hand and handed it to me before touching the tip, forming what looked like a fire sword. “You won't be able to fight them as a wolf, but I believe that we can find our own way around this, don't you think?”

I smirked and nodded before two fireballs formed in her hand. Riya lit her whole body up, making my eyes widen in surprise before I pulled my wife back, not wanting the demon to touch her. She rushed toward the men, melting them before she even touched any of them, and two of the vampires took the chance to get past her using their vampire speed.

She roared in annoyance, and I had to admit, this was the first time that I have heard her growling as angry as she was. If anything, I never did hear a demon roaring before.

Her voice pierced my ears, and it took everything from me not to flinch how loud it was. Natalia frowned at how loud she was but I could tell that she was sure to contain herself as she kept her eyes on the men that jumped from the glazer's again. This time, they stood with bows and spheres.

"Fuck," I said, and Natalia smiled.

She formed a firewall in front of us, and those who watched gasped in surprise at the sight of it. The men tried approaching only to melt before they were even able to touch us. Natalia looked around us for a second, her heart raced before she looked at me.

"I don't know whether what we will be doing is going to be good or bad." She said, and I frowned in confusion. One of the men almost crossed the barrier as she got distracted and the wall died down; however, I slayed his head with the fire knife that she gave me, watching as his body melted before turning to the third who had his ice bow pointed at my wife. I threw the fire knife at him, watching as it landed in his chest before Natalia focused on the wall.

"We are going to have to use alternatives, but we might end up risking a lot." She said, looking around at the others. I understood what she meant, and I couldn't help but frown, but I wasn't stupid, they would be giving us up if they could. Hell, Riya was already proving that she would, Ariana was by her side, and the vampires have escaped. The elves were finding their way as they climbed the ice, sacrificing one another to ensure that they survived.

My heart ached at the sight, and it was now that I understood how strong the instinct of survival was. Even those who were family could end up turning against one another, regardless of the pain that followed, to simply survive.

“What do you have in mind?” I asked, looking at my wife. I frowned in confusion as a clock appeared, timing three minutes. And catching sight of it as a bell rang, Natalia frowned. But that wasn’t the worst part of it.

Anyone, and I mean, anyone, who was trying to find their way out of the sea now panicked and rather than trying to escape, it was as if they literally turned against one another. Natalia looked around before intertwining our fingers. I frowned that followed, to simply survive.

“What do you have in mind?” I asked, looking at my wife. I frowned in confusion as a clock appeared, timing three minutes. And catching sight of it as a bell rang, Natalia frowned. But that wasn’t the worst part of it.

Anyone, and I mean, anyone, who was trying to find their way out of the sea now panicked and rather than trying to escape, it was as if they literally turned against one another. Natalia looked around before intertwining our fingers. I frowned at that, but that didn’t last for long as the wall of fire surrounded us, melting everything that it touched, and the two of us rose in the air as she controlled the wind.

“Wind,” she said, looking ahead as the wind had us flying high to see the exit. The vampires below frowned as they took sight of us, clearly still roaming the area as they tried finding the right way. Natalia guided the way, and they followed, ensuring that they went at a speed to ensure that they avoided the melting ice. Riya and Ariana were a few meters behind, and a few others who managed to somehow escape seemed to follow.

Ice melted as we flew in the air, and the men, or should I call them, fighters, kept rising from the ice under us, wanting to fight those who stepped on the ice. Some melted under the heat that we provided with our fire trail, others killed. And the red light just kept its sirens as we lost three of them.

Natalia looked at me as we reached the door of the first part of the level, crossing through first before we looked at those who didn’t pass or those who were still rushing toward us.

“It is us against the world, right?” She asked, looking at me as she tried distracting herself from what I knew was a painful vision for her to see.

Hell, it was painful for everyone to see, but I knew that there was no other way around it right now.

We had to deal with things the way that they were, and the only way to do so was to avoid looking at them.

“Always and forever,” I said, wrapping an arm around her as others started passing. There was less than a minute left. I turned my wife around, not wanting her to see the vulgarity that would be happening as screams of fear and pain filled the air behind us as the clock hit zero. “They would have done the same thing. If anything, they just tried to.”

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 83

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 83-Natalia:

I had to fight back turning around as I heard the pain and anguish that those who didn't pass went through as they were killed by whatever shit Drake- had set for them.

My heart raced against my chest, and Blake's arm wrapped around me was the only thing that told me that the two of us were alive and made it out.

Jaiden's, I couldn't even call him father anymore, words played in my head about him telling me to allow my powers to guide themselves. I had to work on instinct depending on the situation, and that was what I was doing. Thankfully, so far, it was working fine for me.

However, I wasn't sure if that was going to be the case through the rest of the challenges that we were going to go through. Mostly because I currently didn't trust myself enough to know whether or not I could rely on them.

The Land of Flame was suddenly carved with fire on the floor in front of us, and I frowned before taking a step back alongside my mate.

“This should be easy,” Riya said, reminding us that she was made of fire. The woman didn't know what she was getting herself into, and whether or not she survived this didn't mean that she would be able to survive what came afterwards. Plus, there was also the fact that she would need to survive my own anger when things started clearing out

I still couldn't forget the fact that she was initially assigned to kill my dragon, thus killing me. And yet, she was looking me in the eye, speaking to me as if she wanted to side with me. And that was something that I couldn't drop or let go of.

“The demon chose to speak,” Valeria said, shaking her head at her. “Do you really believe that they would make an easy challenge?”

“You seem to be forgetting, darling, that I am made of fire.” She said, taking a step forward. The ground beneath her feet crumbled, and my eyes widened in surprise at the stone path that formed in front of us. Lava and flames swam beneath us and my heart raced against my chest as other two paths were formed. One, was a thin line of stone that took you directly toward the exit. Under it were what looked like demonic hands that would rise and grab the stone, attempting to grab anyone who was walking on them before they sank down into the lava. The other was what looked like floating stone tables. Only, they were nowhere near stable and one would have to jump from one to the other in an attempt to reach the exit. The final one was a rope that hung in the air. I could assume that those who chose that path would need to use their hands to get past. The rope was made of flaming coal that buned the hands, and I could tell that the sharpness of it would cut the hand of whoever tried taking it.

I looked at Blake who shook his head as the two of us tried thinking of the path that we were to take.

The thing was, neither one of them was easy, and the fact that one mistake could not only be fatal in terms of being pulled into the fire, but could also lead to injuries that we did not want to deal with right now.

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looked up at the podium where Drake and Myla took a step forward in front of the crowd, as if introducing the path that was ahead of us. Our faces could be seen on the screen in front of the people who either cheered to those they were supporting or booed at those who they didn't like. I took a deep breath, and it wasn't until the clock appeared in front of us, timing fifteen minutes, that I realized that the bastard was also limiting us with a tight timeframe.

“We are going to have to take one of the paths.

Even if I want to form one, I don't know the risk of it.” I said, looking at Blake who nodded. I could only do too much, and that was something that he knew. The fear that consumed me was one that I haven't felt in a long time. But I knew that if we were dealing with this, then we were strong enough to do so, however, where it was going to end, now that was something that I didn't have the answer to.

I looked at the elves, those who survived at least, now there were five of them left, and the vampires as they started taking the line. Riya and Ariana took the rope and that was something that confused me, but I kept in mind that Riya could do so without being burned or cut.

The one free path that was left was the swarming balls, and I knew that it would take the two of us more balance than we had to get past them. "We are going to need to control these, though how, I am not sure."

"What do you mean?" Blake asked, frowning in confusion as he tried studying my expression, wanting to understand what I was referring to. The thing was, I didn't know whether or not it would work to begin with. I just knew that something had to be done and that this was the only way that we were going to manage doing it. The rest of the ways out were already filled, and I doubted that anyone would let us cross anything if we tried to; therefore, we were stuck with this chance. Plus, I doubted that Drake would allow us to pass without using his paths. Riya would have tried doing so if it were possible.

"Come on," I said, looking at the clock. We already had eight minutes to go, and the last thing that I needed right now was to end up with a mess that we wouldn't want to deal with, plus, it wasn't like we could handle one to begin with right now.

Blake squeezed my hand and I smiled at his gentle gesture before the two of us jumped on the first stone that moved toward the ledge. My heart raced against my chest as it moved under our weight, but the two of us were sure not to panic as I forced myself to focus on stabilizing it.

Gasps could be heard from the audience that were watching, and looking at the clock, my heart raced as I realized that we had seven minutes left. I took a deep breath and nodded before moving the stones, creating a more stable bridge for Blake and I to take. His eyes met mine and I nodded before looking down at the lava. I smiled and slowly, while keeping my hand wrapped around my mate's, got down on my knee and touched the stone that we were standing on top of.

The lava rose a bit, but I closed my eyes, focusing on wanting to cool it down to turn it into volcanic stones. The screams of those who were on the other paths filled my ears, but I focused on creating the bridge that I wanted, raising the lava enough before freezing it, making sure that it held the stones still.

Blake kept his eyes on me, smiling proudly as he stayed on his knee beside me. Six minutes were left, and that was something that I knew, but I needed to ensure that we were safe before crossing anything.

The bridge formed, and both Blake and I rose to our feet before he cupped my cheeks and kissed me. His kiss was gentle and not rushed before he smirked and nodded at me. I frowned in confusion, but he quickly took his shirt off and my eyes widened in surprise before creating a barrier that secluded him from everyone. The man was stripping publicly, but this wasn't the pack for him to do so.

He handed me his clothes before shifting into a wolf and I shook my head before holding his clothes to my chest as he rubbed himself on my right leg, motioning for me to get on top of him.

I did as told and gripped his fur, admiring how soft it was before he took off. My heart raced against my chest, and the timer seemed to be following us.

Blake's ears went back, and I could tell that even he was both nervous and worried, but he didn't bother stopping. The ground behind us shook, and I frowned, noticing that the bridge that I formed was breaking the second we stepped off of it.

Noticing that, Blake growled before speeding. The heat around us rose, and I knew that the lava was melting the stones as we got closer to the end of the path.

Two more minutes.

The timer beeped, and I could feel Blake's wolf growing stronger with each step. It showed me now why he was the Alpha of the pack. He truly was stronger than any other wolf that we have encountered, and the more he needed to prove it, the more he seemed to be willing to fight.

He ran as fast as he could, and feeling his body heating under me, I had water dripping on his fur through my finger, helping him cool down. He purred at the gesture and kept his pace, running as if our lives depended on it.

Technically, it did.

The door was two steps away and we had ten seconds left.

The audience started screaming.

Others joined the countdown.

And it wasn't until the clock hit two that Blake and I managed to cross the barrier, his body forcing him to shift back to human before he could stop himself.

My heart raced against my ribcage, and processing the fact that he was naked, I rushed with his clothes and covered him with them, watching as he looked up at me with wide eyes as he heaved with each breath that he took.

Our eyes met and I nodded, giving him a gentle smile as we saw the lava behind us eat everything and everyone who didn't cross, their screams filling our ears as their bodies burned them before they disappeared into the abyss.

"We made it," Blake said, and I smiled, leaning my forehead against his.

"One more round, my love." I whispered, taking a deep breath. "We are almost there.."

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 84

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 84-Blake:

I wrapped my arm around my mate once I've put my clothes back on, smirking at the fact that she managed to conceal my nudeness in front of the audience, not that it mattered to me anyway. It wasn't like I would be having anything that they haven't seen or don't have, but it proved to me that she simply wanted the sight for her eyes.

"Are you okay?" She asked, handing me a stone cup which she formed before filling it with pure water. I smiled and took a sip of it before handing her the cup to drink. She smiled at my concern and took a sip of it before handing it back to me. "

You need it more than I do right now, and a sip is more than enough for me."

I kissed her forehead before drinking the rest of the water, not wanting to break her word before turning to the final round of the day.

The Forest of Doom was engraved on the ground and both Natalia and I rolled our eyes as we read the words. The last thing that we needed right now was to deal with such a fact, and considering the last round, I didn't know how hard this one would be. However, I didn't want to think about it. I just knew that we needed to get past it.

"You two seem to be passing with ease," Aliana said, raising an eyebrow at me. She crossed her arms over her chest and I raised an eyebrow at the woman who seemed to be clung to the demon, not even bothering to put an effort to at least try and get through one of the tasks.

"I don't know what your story is anymore, Ariana," I said, turning to face the woman. My eyes hardened as I glared daggers at her, and she took a step back, knowing that if anyone knew her, then it was me. The woman and I grew up together for a while before she chose to leave after Drake's rejection, and though it was understandable, I didn't know how she was managing to get past things without putting an effort, and more specifically, why the demon was helping her. "But I do suggest that you tone whatever bullshit that you're doing down before it goes back to bite you in the ass."

"Coming from the Alpha who is clinging on to his wife as if she were some queen, I am surprised to hear this coming from you." She said, shrugging her shoulders. "But then again, I should have expected things like this to come from a man like you. You know, for a man who got over the one love that he had.."

I growled, stopping her and she shook her head and gave me a devious smile. "To say the least, I know that I was truthful to him. Regardless of how fucked up he is."

-She looked up at Drake and Myla, and I rolled my eyes at the pair before catching sight of Natalia's mum as she stood by the fence, looking at us with wide eyes. At this point, I didn't know whether she was genuinely concerned about her daughter or if this was some show that she was putting up, but that was the least of my concerns, right now, we needed to get past this. We can find our way to deal with the other facts later. I turned to look at Natalia who smiled at me as I wrapped my arm around her. I knew that Ariana's words stirred something in her, it could be seen in her eyes, but that was the last thing that I wanted. I cupped her cheeks and forced her to look me in the eye before sending the thought to her head, wanting her to see how much I loved her.

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Her body stilled, and she fell into my trance for a second before I had her entering my mind. The two of us connected like never before, and though I knew that it wasn't the wisest thing to do right now, I knew that it had to be done. She wouldn't be able to focus if she believed that I had any feelings toward Myla.

"Blake, what are we doing here?" She asked, looking at the flower field that we were at. It was one that I planned on having for her at the mansion. But with everything that seemed to get wrong, I couldn't find the time to start with planting or bringing a gardener to set them up.

"We are at your garden," I said, wrapping an arm around her waist as we walked around the field. It was one that I imagined, and one that I had drawn in the house, ready for designing. Her eyes widened in surprise and she giggled as birds flew around us.

"The games?"

"They can wait for a minute or two, but your mental state can't" I said, turning her to look at me as we stood in the middle of the red rose field. I got down on my knee as I intended to do when I had the garden ready and took her hand in mine as I pulled ring's box out of my back pocket.

"Blake, what are you...?"

"The two of us never got married the right way," I said, stopping her. "I never gave you the wedding that every girl would desire to have, nor did I treat you as a bride should be"

I opened the ring for her to see. It was one that I drew and was having the designers make specifically for her. The signs of fire, ice, wind, and earth would be carved around the diamond, holding it in place. The gold ring that would be wrapped around her finger had the promise that I opened the ring for her to see. It was one that I drew and was having the designers make specifically for her. The signs of fire, ice, wind, and earth would be carved around the diamond holding it in place. The gold ring that would be wrapped around her finger had the promise that I would forever hold dear for her.

You are my life and every breath, forever and always.

“Will you, Natalia Knight, do me the honor of making me the happiest man alive and truly marrying me? No arrangements, no complications, just love and a mating bond that I never want to find myself living without.” I said, smiling at my beauty whose eyes watered as she looked at me.

“Yes,” she said, watching as I put the ring around her finger, “a thousand times, yes..”

The two of us snapped out of the vision that I put as I removed my hands from her cheeks and she wrapped her arms around my neck and connected her lips with mine before I could say a word. I smiled and wrapped my arms around her waist, kissing her as if my life depended on her.

We pulled away to look one another in the eye, and I smiled when I saw the light coming from her eyes as the clock timed five minutes.

“I am fucking in love with you, do you understand me?” I asked, and she smiled.

“I love you, Blake Knight.” She said, lowering her voice to above a whisper as the forest’s trees started closing their path. Owls and crows flew around, but I could tell that the new motivation in my mate’s eyes wasn’t going to be determined by the fear of the forest.

The floor itself formed hands under it, grabbing the ankles of those who stood on them, wanting to run, slowing them down. I raised an eyebrow at them before my mate took my hand in hers and intertwined our fingers, her eyes meeting mine as we rose off the air.

The tree branches grew, wanting to block out trace, but a light emitted from her, stopping them from approaching us, and touching any of them, the trees got their lives back. My eyes widened at the beautiful sight, and she smiled, her smile brighter than it had ever been before we watched the hands that were under us turn into roses. Even those who hadn’t passed were now able to run freely to reach the gate.

The clock timed two minutes, and rather than struggling, this time, all the contestants were able to pass through the round after us. Riya and Ariana glared at us, but neither one of them said a word. Valeria looked at the two of us and smiled, giving us a gentle nod of appreciation for the help, and both Natalia and I returned the nod.

The audience cheered, but I didn't care. Right now, it was about my mate, and my mate alone.

I cupped her cheeks and connected my lips with hers before pulling away to kiss her forehead.

"My sun, my moon, my sky, and land. You are the only person that I would smile and cry for. You have the power to make the strongest Alpha, and you also have the power to break this small Alpha who stands in front of you." I said, resting my forehead against hers. "For my heart belongs to you, today, forever, and always, my beloved Luna..."

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 85

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 85-Natalia:

"How the fucking hell did you manage to get out of this one?" Riya asked, glaring at us. I smiled at the Woman as my mate tightened his arm around me.

To say that I was at peace was an understatement to what I was feeling. Hell, the man was not only giving me the love that I wanted and desired, but he was giving me the contentment that I knew I wouldn't find elsewhere if their lives were taken for me to find it.

"I believe that it doesn't concern you, especially considering the fact that you too managed to pass." Blake said, smiling at her. I knew that he was also feeling not only content, but at peace. His wolf has been purring lowly for my ears and I couldn't help the smile that was plastered on in face regardless of how hard I tried wiping it off.

Hell, as hard as this was, this day was the best of my life.

"You two are playing the rules way too much for my liking." Drake said, entering the hall where we were standing. Not even he could bother me tonight, that was one thing that I was sure of.

"Why? Aren't your basic rules not to die, survive, and get the levels?" I asked, giving him a sarcastic smile as I bit my bottom lip. The man frowned at my expression alongside Myla who just entered the room. "There were no rules on how we would be surviving nor were there any rules listed about dos and don'ts"

“Your next and final level is tomorrow. Even if you think that you are happy today, I doubt that you will be tomorrow.” Drake said, and I smiled. I knew that there”updated by jobnib.com” had to be a loophole. This time, I actually had something to fight for. Rather than finding myself alone and in conflict about why I would be surviving, I knew that I wanted to survive for my mate’s sake. The two of us had to survive to make that beautiful dream become our reality.

“We’ll be the ones to see about that. You know, as far as you should be concerned, you want the games to end, and we are going to give you that ending.” I said and Blake chuckled before he kissed my temple. The man didn’t even know, well, maybe he did. A small glimpse into my mind would tell him how much I wanted him, and needless to say, I knew that he could feel my heart and want for him. It was something that I was happy about, if anything, I wanted him to know how much I wanted him.

“Where the fuck are the two of you going?” Myla asked.

“To fuck,” Drake said, rolling his eyes. “It seems that they intend on giving the security team another porno session.”

“And you’re allowing them to?” Myla asked, and I laughed. The fact that she thought that they could stop us if they wanted to come was amusing to me, but then again, I could expect anything from a bitch like her. A woman who betrayed her mate and chose to not only side with his brother but also forget the fact that the two of them were together to begin with, wanting to kill him for not mourning for her his whole life deserved the outcome of what we had do, but then again, I didn’t want to think about it now. I had my husband to be concerned about, and that was all that mattered to me right now.

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“Give them the night to enjoy one another. It would be their last anyway, ” Drake said, and I shook my head as Blake and I walked toward the room that the two of us stated at yesterday. The path beneath our feet cracked and flowers grew beneath my feet as I knew that my happiness and joy were overcoming whatever I was feeling. I didn’t even know how to control it at this point, but that was the least of my concerns.

“I presume that you have a plan?” Blake asked, Wrapping his arm around me as we entered the room. He pinned me against the wall for a second before lifting me in his arms. I wrapped my arms around his neck, leaning in to connect my lips with his for a second before pulling away to look him in the eye.

“I have a few, but neither one of them include the fucked up games that we are in,” I said, and he laughed before pulling me down to kiss me. His kiss was gentle and loving, and I knew that he was feeling the same contentment that I was. “To say the least, and to answer your initial question, yes, I do have a few plans for the game tomorrow. I just don’t know whether or not they are completely safe,”

“What do you mean?” He asked as he put me down on my feet. I put my hand on his cheek, wanting to use the same link as I made sure to keep in mind that we were being watched by the security cameras. I knew that Drake would be there alongside Myla, probably waiting to hear or see what the two of us had to say.

“Your fear lies beneath the dragon’s wings, it is where you can set it free.” The grim reaper’s words have been playing around in my head for a while, but with being busy, I never did have any time to try and process what he meant.

“Do you think that Crystal can have something under her wing that can save us all?” Blake asked in my head and I nodded. The two of us knew to be quiet, but I wasn’t stupid, I knew that Drake was well aware that we were talking to one another. We didn’t need to move our lips for that to happen, but that was the best part of it. The bond that the two of us had made it easier for our love to flourish.

“Yes, the thing is, I don’t know what it is. I just know that it can be the answer to what we are looking for.” I said and Blake nodded before I removed my hand. My vision blurred and Blake tightened his grip around my waist as he helped me stand straight before I managed to look ahead and meet his eyes.

“Whatever it is, we are going to have to find out by tomorrow.” He said, his tone somewhat more confident as I leaned in to connect my lips with his. He smirked and bit my bottom lip, asking for entrance before pushing his tongue inside my mouth, exploring and dominating me.

I moaned before I could stop myself and he groaned as he pinned me against the wall. He moved from my lips to my neck, gently kissing my sweet spot, right where he had marked me.

It amazed me that he still knew the exact position by heart, and something that I often admired was the fact that he always ran his canines over the mark for a second before sucking on it. It was a turn-on to me, and that was something that he knew.

He pulled away from my neck and rested his forehead against mine as I rebuilt our bed behind him. I knew that he could hear the voice of the growing wood, and considering the fact that he could also read my mind, I knew that he was well aware of what I was making.

I put my hand on his chest, pushing him back for a second, and he smirked, complying to what I wanted. I looked at the camera for a second before freezing it until it cracked. All the cameras that were in the room were frozen and broken, and Blake smirked at that before I glared at the door, sealing it with ice. It would be melting on my or Blake's touch, until then, they can all rot in hell, Jaiden included.

Blake's eyes studied my expression as I stripped myself out of my clothes, standing in nude in front of him before I looked him dead in the eye. "A little privacy for the two of us, don't you think?"

He chuckled and shook his head at me before cupping my cheek and leaning in to kiss me. I smiled into the kiss before pulling away and getting down on my knees in front of him. His eyes widened in surprise as he saw me fumbling with his belt and button. I looked up at him with a cheeky smile before pushing them down along his boxers, making him hiss in pleasure as I blew over his already dripping tip.

"However, I do believe that it is time for the two of us to have a long, long night of pleasure." I whispered before grabbing the base of his cock and stroking it. His eyes rolled to the back of his head as a moan escaped his lips before he could stop it. I licked it from bottom to top before he wrapped his hand around my hair and pulled me to stand. I raised an eyebrow at him and he connected his lips with mine in a feverish kiss that made my chest swell.

"Indeed we are, but, my beautiful baby girl," he whispered, his eyes dark with both lust and pleasure as he lowered his hand to my already dripping core. "I would rather I be inside you before I hit my climax, don't you think?"