

Read Novel Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 9

Arranged To The Alpha Chapter 9-Natalia:

“Stay with me, Blake” I said holding his injured neck. His eyes rolled to the back of his head “Blake, focus on my voice”

“Myla?” He asked. I frowned in confusion but didn’t comment.

“Blake, talk to me, keep talking” I said softly “what’s your name?”

“Blake Knight?”

“Good, choose a number” I said quickly. I had to keep him awake as not to have him enter a coma if he lost conscious.

“What?”

“Just choose a number” I said. Again, his eyes rolled to the back of his neck, but I gave him two slaps on his cheek, wanting him to stay awake “choose a number, Blake”

“Seven”

“Good, color?”

“Black”

“Natalia?” Mason’s voice broke my train of thoughts. I looked at him to find him holding a pair of shorts and a shirt. However, his eyes widened when he took sight of the blood pouring from his Alpha’s neck and shoulder. The man’s blood covered my clothes, but I couldn’t care less at the moment. I just knew that we HAD to get him out of here before he lost anymore blood.

“Natalia, I’ll help put the shorts on, we can’t but the shirt on him. But you’ll be putting pressure on the wound using the cloth” Mason said and I nodded. He took sight of the new trees and b.ranches which had suddenly grown, not to mention the smell of fire which filled the area where whoever that wolf was stood.

“Blake, stay awake” I said softly. I cupped his cheek and made him look at me, his emerald green eyes met my blue ones and the clench I felt in my

chest at his weak state made me weaken for a second. He kept his eyes on mine and shook his head.

“It can’t be, you can’t take her place”

“Blake...”

“NO!” Blake suddenly yelled before shifting and attempting to run away. My eyes widened and I took a step back fearing his reaction. Mason’s eyes widened and he stood in front of me, blocking me from his view.

“Natalia, you need to run” Mason said calmly.

“What? No!” I said from behind him.

“Look, an injured Alpha is ten times more dangerous than one who is...”

“If anything happens, I will be here to help him. The man doesn’t know what he’s doing” I said wanting to take a step forward. Mason growled and my eyes widened when his hand stopped me, and I understood why. Blake was standing there, baring his canines as he got ready to attack me. His eyes glaring directly at me. Blood still oozed from his neck and he found it hard to stand due to his injured front leg. But he didn’t care, the wolf stood in front of me, willing to fight and attack me.

“Go, NOW!” Mason yelled before shifting just as Blake jumped to attack. Mason stopped him midway, knocking him to the ground before he could tackle me. My eyes widened and I ran toward the house before deciding against it, the wolf could easily follow and attack me. Therefore, I stood my ground and using wind, kept him away from Mason, creating a barrier between them. Mason turned to face me and I nodded lifting Blake easily, it seemed to shock him as he became restless, his blood falling more freely.

“Mason, we need to get him to the house” I said looking at the brown wolf who stood in front of me. Though I wasn’t sure he understood what I was saying, the wolf turned to face me and nodded. He walked toward me and stood beside me, nudging my leg with his side making me frown in confusion before he repeated the manner again “you want me to get on top of you?”

He nodded and I took a deep breath before getting on top of him as he ran. His pace was enough to make me fall, but thankfully for the training I got, I haven’t. I still held Blake still using wind. However, this time his body started

weakening once again, and it wasn't until we reached the house's front door that he collapsed completely, his body forcing him back to human form.

"Eliana, we're going to need to lock him up, he would be unstable for a while..."

"What?" I asked frowning in confusion. Mason just nodded cupping my cheeks before two men came and took Blake, carrying him with ease and taking him to some room. Neither one of them seemed to care that the man was nude before their eyes, and the fact that Mason himself stood bare in front of me made me blush and look away.

"Go and wash your hand, the room is a glass one you'll be able to see him through it" Mason said and I gulped not saying a word. I got up and walked to my room, taking off my clothes which were all covered in blood. My husband's blood, and changing to fresh new ones as I tried washing the blood off my hands and clothes.

The uneasy feeling that settled in my chest made me ache for him, and the fact that he had attacked me right after calling me a different woman's name made me wonder what his mate's name was. Thing was, I didn't even understand why it hurt me the way it did that he didn't want my presence around him in that state. It wasn't like there was anything between the two of us for me to be upset about this now.

A growl was heard in the house and I tensed walking out of my room to find everyone frozen and quiet. Mason who was now dressed in a pair of grey shorts looked at me and shook his head at me not to head to where the sound had come from, but my curiosity got the best of me before I could control it.

I walked toward the infirmary, the wolf growled again, and this time, the nurse who was trying to treat him ran away before he could attack her. Fear could be read in her body language as she shook and I couldn't help but frown at the sight of him being this hurt and scared.

"Why is he acting like this?" I asked frowning in confusion.

"He's been bit by another wolf with Alpha Blood, his body is fighting the poison out, and he won't let us put the serum..." the nurse said showing me the needle in her hand. I looked at Blake whose body seemed to start giving out on him again. His body was still in wolf form this time, not allowing him to shift back to human.

“Give me that” I said looking at the nurse whose eyes widened.

“Miss...”

I snatched the needle from her and ran inside the room before anyone could stop me. The nurse yelled calling for help, but I had already locked the door. My eyes staying on Blake’s wolf which was now looking at me with hard eyes. I gulped not knowing what to do, I knew that I was testing my waters here; but he needed help, and I wasn’t going to let him lose himself because of this.

“Please, let me help you”