

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 113

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Chapter One Hundred Thirteen

Alpha Blake

I internally groaned when my phone dinged with Ryley's message. My dick has been hard since she told me she loves me and now I have to wait even longer to be inside her. All because she and my mother made up.

"It's not a back thing," Gunner chimed in.

"It is when

all I want to do is make her scream my name," I scoffed. Luca's foot nudged mine under the conference table. I was only half listening. He gave me a pointed look and I cleared my throat.

"Continue," I motioned, so this meeting would hurry up and end. Since I had Ryley, I didn't want to bury myself in work anymore. I wanted to retire and live my life with her by my side. I wanted a simpler life. Maybe it's because I've been doing this for so long, or because I have been doing it without my Luna, but I wanted more time to spend with my family.

Once the meeting was over, I left the conference room, heading to my office with Luca. I needed him to fill me in on what the meeting was all about since I was only half listening.

Walter and Chris were waiting by my office door when I approached.

"**Hey Blake, have you** seen Ryley?" Walter asked me.

"She **went** shopping with my mother," I answered as I opened my office door, motioning for them to all enter. Luca gave me a pointed look as he walked passed me and I just shrugged. I had no idea what **was**

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going **on with** those two.

“**So**, they are getting along?” Walter asked, cautiously.

“I would hope so unless shopping means something else,” I questioned.

“So no more baby talk?” Luca smirked as he took a seat and Walter gasped. I growled, wanting to punch Luca in the face. Walter is like a father to her and he just announced something like that, fuck.

“Blake, have you marked her?” He exclaimed.

“Dad, is that not a good thing?” His son questioned. I watched as Walter’s eyes moved from me to his son and then back to me. He was worried about something but he didn’t want to say.

“Channing and Ryley have joined my pack. And before she would take our relationship any further, she wanted us to be on the same page. Kids were one of those topics. My mother was the first to bring it up though,” I admitted as I took the seat behind my desk.

“I don’t want to push you, Blake, but you need to mark her. And a child wouldn’t be such a bad thing. It would force the council not to step in.” He said, taking a seat in front of my desk.

“Dad, what are you talking about?” His son sat down beside him. Luca leaned forward, his elbows on his knees as he watched from the couch in my office.

“Even with your mark, the council could still force you to reject her. She comes from a powerful family and you know Channing is a strong alpha already. He could argue that you stole his mat

e so you would become stronger.” Walter explained and Gunner let out a growl. My jaw ticked with tension.

“Someone **needs** to start explaining, who is her mate?” Chris blurted.

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Chapter One **Hundred**

“Alpha Dorian **Woods,**” I growled. His brow pinched together.

“Alpha Dorian?” I saw the moment it clicked in his head.

“**He’s** Channing’s father?” He looked at Walter and he nodded to his son. Gunner let out another growl and all three of them looked at him. I crossed **my** arms over my chest.

“My wolf doesn’t like when you refer to Channing as his son,” I told them. The three of them lost their eye brows in their hairlines as the realization hit them. Channing may not be my blood but he is my son.

“Gunner claimed him?” Luca exclaimed, standing from his seat. I

nodded.

“I’ve never heard of anything like this?” Chris said.

“That’s because it has never happened. I spent days at the council library researching anything and everything about this topic and I never came across something like this. Alpha wolves don’t claim pups that aren’t their blood, especially one who is born an alpha,” Walter rambled, but I already knew this. Not the part about this never happening before, I can’t honestly be the first, can I?

“Blake, what are you saying here?” Luca asked, leaning on my desk. beside me.

“It means when I mark her and her last name changes, so does his. My wolf has made t his clear. Channing is his and will do anything to protect him.” I confirmed. My heart was racing with

the thought of my mark on her neck and her name changing. Luna Evelyn Ryley Orion.

“And if **you** breathe a word of anything of this to anyone, I will hunt you down. I don’t **ne ed** the council breathing down my neck just yet.” I growled, pointing at Chris. I didn’t kno w if I could trust him. We shouldn’t have included him in this conversation.

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“I **swear** I won’t,” he held his hands **up** in surrender.

“Son,” Walter growled.

“Dad, I swear. This could start a war, and no one wants that.”

“Now, what about this plan to build more cabins?” I asked, changing the subject. I know Ryley was worried about money and this project would be pricey.

Walter laid it all out for him. He included plans and even showed me the plans for the existing cabin. But if Ryley and I were to have more kids, it wouldn’t be big enough. Looking at the clock, I knew we had to head over to the rink to see Channing.

“Mike it all, but we need to double the existing cabin,” I told Walter.

“Really?” He questioned.)

“I would build her a new one but I don’t know if she would go for that.” I told him. A know ing smile crept to his face. He knew I would do anything for her, even build her a mansio n in the mountains just for her. I don’t care about cost. Her happiness was all that matter ed to me, that and her safety.

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