Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 7

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Chapter Seven

Alpha Blake

I flopped back into my chair after Ryley stormed out of my office. She was a force to be reckoned with. I've never met anyone who could resist my command, pack member or not. I have the largest and richest pack in the wolf world. It's why I was so shocked to find someone was stealing from me. I could be ruthless. And most of the other packs feared me or they were stu*id. Young and naive alphas who think they could overstep their place, but I always won in the end. I would do anything I needed to do to protect my pack, including kill. And to have this little lone wolf challenge me, made me curious about who she really was. I've never heard of the surname Halliwell but it was something I was going to have to investigate.

Not every wolf without a pack becomes a lone wolf, most would become rogues. And then to have a child and be unmarked? Wolves can only get their fated or marked mate pregnant. So she must have had a fated, but where was he now? And why would he abandon his mate and child?

My jaw was ticking and my fists were clenched by the time my beta walked into my office. I needed answers but I couldn't command them out of her.

"Blake, you alright?" He asked me, taking a seat in front of my desk.

"No. Did you get any information from her son?" I asked him.

"Nothing. He did say his father was never in their lives. That was the only question he would answer. You should call Isaac. He should have told you he was sending a wolf," Luca said.

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"What did she say to you?" He asked as I pulled out my phone.

"She told me her personal life was none of my business. She even fought my command," I told him and he blew out a breath.

- "Wow," was all he said as I dialed Isaac's number.
- "Mr. Orion, what can I do for you?" He answered after the third ring.
- "First, you can explain to me why you never mentioned Miss Halliwell was a wolf?" I said, emphasizing the word Miss.
- "Did you not know?" I asked when he didn't answer.
- "I knew," he sighed.
- "My brother-in-law mentioned it when they met at a company party," he admitted.
- "And you didn't think to inform me of another wolf entering my pack?" I growled.
- "I didn't think it was relevant. Her being a wolf, doesn't make her any less capable of doing her job," he defended.
- "It does matter. Where is the father of her son?" I demanded.
- "I don't know. I've never seen her with anyone besides her son." I tried to hide my smile when he said that.
- "How old is she?" I asked, that's something he could answer.
- "She's thirty-four," he sighed. I was quickly doing the math in my head.
- "Blake, I didn't mention Ryley was a woman because she has had a hard time in this business. She is incredibly intelligent but when

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powerful men learn she is not just a pretty face and the fact that she doesn't take their s*it, they demand a man. Usually, she would work from the sidelines and they would believe a man named Ryley fixed everything. She doesn't like it but she puts up with it because of her son. She's one of the most hardworkin, mployees I have." Isaac told me.

"I understand. And I shouldn't have assumed she was a male but it doesn't change the fact that I have a lone wolf on my pack lands." I sighed. And I can't even command her. "What do you want to do? Do you want me to send someone else?" He asked and Gunner growled, earning me a look from my beta. I just pushed my lips into a line. "I'll handle it," I told him.

"Yeah, I bet you will," Luca grumbled under his breath, giving me a smirk.

"But I want her file,"

"I can't afford to have her quit, Blake. She is the best I have. And all her clients return because of her. I only sent her because you demanded the best." He said not answering my question.

"File. Isaac?" I demanded.

"Fine, but she better not find out, Blake. I mean it. If she quits, I'm billing you for all of my losses."

"Oh and Isaac, for the next two months she works for me and only me. Do you understand?" I didn't need her distracted by anyone else.

"Understood, Blake. She won't get another case from me. And I'll remind her not to take on any cases. But she is a hard worker, I can't

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control what she does in her free time." He breathed out.

"I'll be expecting her file," I said before ending the call.

My beta sat across me with a smirk on his face.

"What?" I sighed, pinching the bridge of my nose.

"Do you want to tell me the real reason why you aren't sending her packing?" He teased.

"You heard Isaac, she is good at her job. And she has already saved the pack almost a million dollars," I defended. And he grinned.

"She's also easy on the eyes."

"F*ck off," I growled and he held up his hands.

"I'm just saying," he smiled.

"Ryley is the type of woman who demands to be in charge. An alpha doesn't submit to anyone," I retorted

"You wouldn't be saying that if she was on her knees, and naked." He wiggled his eyebrows and I threw a book I had sitting on my desk at him

"Better act fast, Alpha. She's a beautiful, unmated wolf, in a pack full of unmated males. And if I wasn't mated to my fated, I'd let her dominate me." He purred. Gunner growled and Luca rushed from my office, laughing like a h**ny teenager F**ker.

My phone chimed on my desk, telling me I received an email. Isaac had sent over Ryley's file. Now it was time to find out what she was really hiding.

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"Yes, Alpha," warrior Aidan answered my mind-link.

"Come to my office."