

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 71-80

Chapter Seventy-One

Ryley

Pulling up in front of the first house I purchased was bittersweet. It felt like a lifetime since we lived here and now it doesn't feel like home anymore. Blake parked on the street in front as there was a moving truck parked in the driveway.

Stepping out of the vehicle the hot summer air heated my already warm skin. Since being on the plane, I've been feeling warmer than usual. Even having the cool air blowing didn't help.

"Baby, are you okay?" Blake asked, walking around the SUV. He wrapped an arm around my waist, pulling me close.

"Yeah," I breathed out. Blake and I walked up to the house together. He stopped to talk to the group of pack members who were going to be helping me clean out the house. I walked up the steps and unlocked the door.

Walking in, I immediately turned on the air conditioner. It was warm and stuffy in here and I was already sweating.

I walked into the living room, taking in everything I had worked so hard for. All the blood, sweat, and tears that went into buying and furnishing this home for me and Channing. And now I was selling. Would Blake want to buy a house with me? Or does he have to live in the pack house? Maybe we can build something close by.

I feel like I should sell everything with the house. It's not like I'm going to need any of it. Or maybe I'll donate it to a family in need.

"Ryley?" Blake called out.

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Chapter Seventy-One

"In here," I answered. He walked into the living room.

"This place is beautiful," he smiled, looking around.

"Thanks."

"Where would you like to start?" He asked.

"All the frames can be packed away for the pack house. Everything else down here can be loaded and donated to a family or families in need. And we can pack up the rooms." I explained. He reached out, taking my hand, and pulling me against his chest.

"That's selfless of you," he smiled.

"I figured I don't need any of it. And I'm sure some people could use the help. Just like I did." I shrugged, thinking it was no big deal. He crushed his lips to mine, igniting my body in a way I've never felt before.

"Excuse me, Alpha Blake," a man cleared his throat. Blake growled before pulling away, resting his forehead against mine.

"I'll be right back," he grumbled, squeezing my hips.

"And I'll be here," I chuckled. He pecked my lips before leaving with the man. I watched him leave before I started to gather the frames off the walls and lay them on the couch. Taking the memories off the walls had tears in my eyes as I remembered each one.

There was one where Channing was six years old and it was his first year of hockey. My father loved hockey and he taught me at a young age. Channing followed in our footsteps. I know my father would be proud of him.

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Chapter Severity One

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The next one was of Channing, who was two years old, Walter and I at my graduation. Channing was wearing my cap. It was such a proud moment for me. I was finally going to be able to give Channing the life he deserved.

I held back a s*b when I picked up the frame holding the photo Walter took of me holding Channing in the hospital. I had tears in my eyes as I looked down at the baby boy who gave me a reason to live.

A growl sounded behind me, startling me. When I turned, I found the same man from earlier who called Blake away. I quickly wiped my tears away.

"Do you need anything?" I asked when he didn't say anything. He just stared at me. His eyes grew dark.

"Run!" Lily yelled but it was too late. The man had me pinned up against the wall. I heard the frame shatter as it hit the floor.

I was fighting with everything I had but he twisted me, pinning my front to the wall. He grabbed my wrists pinning them above my head as I fought to get him off me. His touch burned my skin like lava and I let out a scream. His chest rumbled against my back, as he sniffed my neck.

"You smell so good," he purred before licking up my neck. Tears streamed down my cheeks as I tried to pull my hands from his grip. He was strong and I never felt so weak in my life.

A growl shook the window before the weight of his body was gone and I found myself on the floor. I stumbled as I tried to get up, in anticipation of another attack. I leaned against the wall when I saw Blake punch the man in the face knocking him out. Or maybe he was dead, I didn't know or care.

I screamed when Blake's body covered mine. His chest pressed up

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Chapter Seventy-One

against mine. His nostrils flared as his eyes kept changing. He was fighting with his wolf for control.

"John, get in here," Blake yelled and my body started to tremble.

"Alpha, what the hell happened?" I heard someone exclaim.

"Pick up Percy and get the men out of the house now," he demanded, his eyes never leaving mine. I could see him fighting with his wolf, as his body shook. I had no idea what was going on or why one of his men would attack me.

I heard people moving around before the front door slammed. I let out a moan when Blake grabbed my wrists, pinning them above my head. His touch had my entire body tingling with the need for his touch. My core ached as I arched my back pushing my breasts against his chest.

"Blake," my gasp turned into a moan when he buried his face into my neck, his lips brushing against my flushed skin.

"F*ck, Ryley," he groaned, letting go of my wrists, he grabbed hold of my hips.

"Blake, why would one of your men attack me?" I asked in a moment of clarity. He pulled his face from my neck to look at me.

"He was unmated and you're in heat.

Chapter Seventy-Two

Ryley

"Heat? I don't understand, how can I be in heat?" I stammered. Blake grabbed my a*s, lifting me and I wrapped my legs around his waist.

"Blake," I moan as he buries his face into my neck again. Everything was a blur as he sucked and nipped along my neck and shoulder.

I let out a yip when Blake dropped me on my bed. I didn't even realize he had walked us up here. I licked my lips when Blake removed his shirt. His hard, defined muscles on display for me.

"I know you want to wait but I don't think I can hold back," he said, and I knew he was struggling. His wolf wanted control but Blake was respecting my wishes.

"Then don't hold back," I told him, biting my lip. He moved towards me before he stopped himself.

"Ryley I don't want to make you do anything you aren't ready for." Instead of

answering, I sat up on the bed and pulled him closer by his belt. I kissed along the band of his jeans. He shivered before goosebumps covered his body. I smiled against his skin, loving the effect I had on him.

He gripped me by my hair before pulling my head back to look up at him. I pouted my lips.

"This is for you," he smirked, leaning down he pulled my shirt over my head. He crashed his lips to mine forcing me back onto the bed.

"Blake," I whined when his lips moved down my jaw and he chuckled.

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Chapter Seventy-Two

"Don't you want to pop my cherry?" His head snapped up and his mouth hung open. I couldn't help but giggle.

"You've never?" He stammered kneeling on the floor between my legs.

"Had a di*k in my mouth? No. Yours would be the first," I smirked. He climbed up my body, leaving open-mouth kisses in his wake until he was hovering, looking down at me.

"And only," he growled. His possessiveness sent a shiver down my spine. I relished in the thought of only being his.

With my hands on his cheeks, I pulled him down, crushing my lips to his. His palm kneaded a bra-covered breast, causing him to swallow my moans. He thrust his tongue into my mouth and when his tongue touched mine, my body shivered. Tingles covered my body and the need for him to touch me grew.

We were both panting when Blake pulled his lips from mine.

"Say it," he demanded.

"Only you," I breathed out. His eyes searched mine for a moment before he climbed off the bed and me. He stood up on the floor between my legs. I wasted no time sitting up and grabbing onto his belt. I think I was more excited than he was.

While I busied myself with his belt, he leaned over me and undid my bra, freeing my breasts. After I pulled off his belt, I made work of the button and then the zipper. I slid the jeans down before gently biting his hard shaft through his boxers. I was careful not to use my teeth.

"F*ck, baby," Blake groaned, grabbing the back of my head. I smirked, before lowering his boxers. His c*ck sprung free and my tongue darted out to lick the tip. Blake groaned and my panties were soaked against my throbbing p*ssy.

Maybe it was the heat but his c*m on my tongue

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Chapter Seventy-Two

288 (Vouchers

ignited this need to please him. I licked around the tip before taking the swollen head into my mouth.

The sounds Blake was making, made me want to take him deeper. To suck harder. I looked up at him through my eyelashes and he was watching me. I stared at him, begging silently he would fill my mouth. I moved my hand with the rhythm of my mouth and I could feel him getting harder.

"I'm going to c*m, baby," he groaned before hot c*m filled my mouth causing me to moan around him. I kept going, making sure I licked it all before letting go. Blake was left breathless as I kissed my way up his abs until I was standing, kissing his neck.

"F*ck, Ryley," he breathed out.

"Good?" I mumbled against his neck. He gripped my hair, pulling me back to look at him.

"You are only allowed to do that to me." He growled.

"Yes, alpha," I purred, running my fingers over his abs and up his chest. His lips took hold of mine before he kissed his way down my body, kicking off his pants in the process.

"Blake," I gasped when his mouth latched around one of my nipples. His hand kneading my other breast.

He knelt on the floor between my legs as I sat down on the edge of the bed. His mouth never left my nipples. One at a time, he sucked and nipped before pushing me back onto the bed.

I watched as Blake kissed down my stomach, licking just under the waistband of my leggings. I wiggled my hips, trying to draw his attention to my aching core. I needed relief only he could give me.

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Chapter Seventy-Two

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He chuckled, kissing my covered mound. I rolled my hips, burying his face between my legs.

"Someone's impatient," he smirked, sitting up.

"Maybe, but I may also spontaneously combust if you don't touch me," I huffed, frustrated.

"F*ck, I love it when you pout," he purred before pulling down my leggings. I lifted my hips to assist him in pulling them down my bum. As soon as they were off, Blake squeezed my thighs, looking at my exposed body.

I should have been shy, I had stretch marks and my body wasn't perfect but

his touch had me in a haze. The anticipation of his tongue against my cl*t had me uncaring of my imperfections.

My gasps turned into moans as his lips touched my inner thigh. My body trembled under his touch as a tingle shot through my body. I'd never experienced a heat before and I didn't know if this was normal, but I never wanted him to stop touching me. If this was the first day of the rest of my life with him, I was ready. I was ready to only be his.

Chapter Seventy-Three

Alpha Blake

As soon as I removed Ryley's pants, her scent hit me stronger than before. The scent of her heat was even more intoxicated than her normal scent and I was fighting for control. My wolf wanted to mate and mark her this instant but I knew that would be moving too fast for her. I was all for having Ryley forever. And then she sucked me off and it was perfect. She was perfect. And this/moment feels surreal as I stare up at her completely bare to me. I kissed up her thigh, enjoying the way her body trembled under my touch. Her scent and moans had me hard as stone again. I could never get enough of her. I was affected by her just as much as I'm affecting her now.

"Blake," she begged, breathless. I smirked against her thigh before licking a line to her low lips. She gasped and moaned as I blew on her swollen sex. As soon as my tongue licked between her lips, her body shook with pleasure. As I licked, I inserted a finger inside her. She was tight, and I knew I wasn't going to last long when I was finally able to bury myself deep inside her. And there was something about being her first blow j*b, that made me even more possessive. In eighteen years, she hasn't entrusted anyone with her body but me. And I wanted to keep it that way.

I pushed in another finger as I sucked on her cl*t, she screamed out just as her p**sy clamped around my fingers. Her nails dug into my scalp, but I ignored the pain as I licked up everything she gave me.

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Chapter Seventy-Three

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"F*ck, Blake," she panted as I kissed my way up her body. She gasped as I took a nipple into my mouth, sucking and nipping before moving on to the other one. Ryley ran her fingers through my hair as I kissed my way up her chest. Her heart was pounding in her chest, her breathing erratic as she tried

to catch her breath.

“Good, baby?” I mumbled against her neck, as I kissed my way up to her lips. “If I were to die right now, I would die happy,” she chuckled. I hovered above her, smiling. Sharing this raw moment with Ryley had, my heart fluttering in ways I haven’t felt in a very long time and I never wanted it to stop.

With an arm under her waist, I left her up on the bed until her head was resting on a pillow. She surprised me when she pressed her lips to mine, wrapping her legs around my waist. I groaned alongside her when my c**k rubbed between her wet folds. I ground into her and she gasped.

“Do you still want this?” I asked.

“Please, don’t stop Blake,” she moaned, looking up at me. I gazed into her eyes, searching for any uncertainty, but I didn’t see any. I crushed my lips to hers, before reaching between us to position myself at her entrance. Her moans and gasps filled my mouth as my tongue played with hers before I slowly pushed into her confinement. Even being wet, she squeezed against me, making it hard for me to push into her. I didn’t want to hurt her.

She pulled away before taking a hold of my cheeks. She was breathing heavily as I looked down at her.

“Blake, stop holding back,” she demanded. I hesitated before I bottomed out and Ryley let out a scream. I stilled, panicked I hurt her.

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Chapter Seventy-Three

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“Don’t you dare stop,” she breathed out before I could say anything. She pulled me down against her, digging her nails into my shoulders as I pulled almost out to slam back in.

Everything about this moment was perfect and I had to focus my mind on something else or I was going to c*m and mark her. And Ryley wasn’t there yet, and I was going to make sure she came before I did. But with her moans and heat, she was making it difficult. Thrust after thrust I could feel her moving closer to the edge, Her body was trembling and her moans turned into screams as her pu**y squeezed my c**k. I groaned as she tumbled over the edge. A few more thrusts and I joined her in sweet blessing and I released deep inside her.

We were both left breathless as I collapsed on top of her, I rolled, taking her with me. I didn’t want to lose the contact of our bodies just yet. She rested her head on my chest as she fought to catch her breath. I rubbed her back as she laid on top of me. It wasn’t long until her breathing had evened out and she was asleep. I leaned down to get the blanket folded at the end of the bed before covering her up. I kissed her! head as I looked up at the ceiling.

"That was fun and unexpected." Gunner chimed in.

"What the hell happened? I've never heard of a female going into heat without being marked," I asked him and he just shrugged. I was going to have to ask a doctor when we got back to the pack.

"John?" I mind-linked.

"Alpha," he answered through the link.

"Only the mated wolves are allowed in the house. Just move everything on the main floor out. I'll pack the upper floor with Ryley." I told him.

"Yes, sir." He answered before I closed the link. I could hear him barking orders outside before the front door opened. I knew Ryley was

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safe with me here with her.

"And it would seem her heat isn't as strong now," Gunner said.

"This is so strange," I told him.

"But worth it." He snickered. I rolled my eyes before snuggling Ryley closer. I closed my eyes, enjoying the feel of our bodies tangled together after a moment of love and passion. This is something I was going to wake up to every morning, and hopefully, that's what she wants as well.

Chapter Seventy-Four

Ryley

A feeling of familiarity hit me as I woke from my sleep. I lay there, thinking about everything that had happened between Blake and me. I'm still confused as to why I went into heat. And I would ask Lily but she is sound asleep, snoring in my mind. I did all the work and she gets to sleep in. And now I have to pack up the house and meet with Issac. I had a sinking feeling that whatever he had to tell me was bad news. Why ask me back if it was good news?

A bang had me sitting up. Looking around the room nothing seemed out of place.

"Blake?" I called out, worried I was still in heat and it was one of the unmated wolves that came with the movers. I let out a breath when Blake entered the room.

"I didn't mean to wake you, something fell." He said, coming over to me.

"I was already awake. Just making sure it was you and no one else," I shrugged.

"Don't worry, your scent is back to normal." He assured me, cupping my

cheeks, he kissed me. I smile against his lips, still drunk on last night.
“How was your sleep?” He asked, resting his forehead against mine.
“It was restful. Lily is still sleeping.” I told him and he chuckled.
“She’ll probably be out for a while.”

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“Do you know why I went into heat?” I asked him. I’m hoping he’d know more since he had Maya.

“I don’t know and neither does Gunner. I’m just glad I was here.” He sighed.

“I was in heat but I was in control of my actions. And when the other wolf touched me, his touch burned my skin, painfully.” I confessed.

“Wait, that doesn’t sound right. My touch didn’t do that did it?” He looked at me concerned. And I shook my head.

“I was trying to get away from him when you ripped him off of me. Lily even warned me before he attacked. I had been feeling a little warmer than usual but to be fair, I’ve never been in heat.” I explained.

“You never having a heat makes sense, you are unmarked and your wolf never identified her mate. I just don’t understand the rest of this. In heat, a female is consumed by lust, but you said you felt in control.” He pondered.

“I was in control until you touched me. Then it was mostly. I knew what I was doing but I didn’t want you to stop. My mom never explained a heat outside of a marked couple. And I just figured I’d never experience one since I’m unmarked and my mate has marked another.” I sighed. And my tummy grumbled.

“We can talk to a doctor when we get back to the pack today. But right now, I should probably feed you.” He chuckled.

“Did I earn breakfast in bed?” I teased with a smirk.

“You earn more than that but you need to get ready for your meeting with Issac.” He purred, leaning in he kissed my cheek, which led to him kissing down my neck. My gasps turned to moans as he marked my skin. The sensation wasn’t as strong as it was yesterday but it didn’t

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stop the heat from pooling in my lower belly.

“F*ck, I want you,” he groaned into my neck, gripping my thighs.

“You could always keep me company in the shower.” I purred, gripping his

shoulders. My stomach twisted as I waited for him to answer. I'm not sure why he was hesitating but it had me nervous. He pulled back, and I was about to brush it off until he spoke.

"F*ck it, Issac can wait," he blurted before his lips crushed to mine. He ripped the blanket that covered my naked flesh before picking me up. With my arms and legs wrapped around him and his lips on mine, he walked us to the bathroom.

He sat me on the counter by the sink before he turned on the shower. I watched as he stripped off his clothes, and with every move of his muscles, I found myself falling deeper into a haze. His body was perfect, hard, and perfectly sculpted.

"F*ck, I love it when you look at me like that," his voice husky as he wrapped me in his arms again. His c*ck pushed between my wet folds, causing me to throw my head back and a moan escaped my lips.

I wrapped my legs around him as he sucked on my neck and shoulder. With his hands covering my a*s, he lifted me, carrying me into the shower. He closed the curtain behind us before pushing me up against the tiled wall.

"Blake," I gasped as his tip rubbed against my cl*t, causing me to shiver under the heat of the water. I moved my hips until I felt him at my entrance. Groans and moans filled the bathroom as he thrusts deep inside me, hitting this spot of pure bliss.

"You okay?" Blake stopped to ask me. I was more than okay and all I could do was nod.

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His movements started slow and I was enjoying the feel of him hitting every pleasure nerve I didn't know I had. He brought my or**sm to a new high and I never wanted to come down.

His thrusts became more demanding, bringing me to the brink faster. My nails dug painfully into his shoulders, as I took everything he was giving me. Our sounds echoed around the room as they grew louder. Before I could scream out, Blake captured my lips, swallowing my moans. My release shot through me, and my skin tingled. My limbs became numb as my c*it became over-sensitive.

I swallow Blake's groans and grunts as his rhythm becomes erratic and he releases deep inside me. Pulling his lips from mine, we were both breathless.

"F*ck, you feel so good, baby," he breathed out.

"This was worth being late," I chuckled.

“I’m sure we can keep him waiting a little longer.” He purred before his lips crushed against mine again.

Chapter Seventy-Five

Ryley

Blake and I walked off the elevator at precisely ten a.m. Isaac was standing by the front desk, his foot tapping away. When he saw me, he frowned until he looked to my left to see Blake. I told Blake that even though he’s technically not my boss, it could be frowned upon if we walk into the office hand in hand. I didn’t know how to define our relationship and I also wasn’t ready to explain it to others.

“Mr. Orion, I didn’t expect to see you!” Isaac greeted him, with a handshake.

“I had some business in the city and we flew out together.” He said.

“Miss Halliwell, wait in my office for our meeting,” he told me. And I nodded.

“Blake, you can wait in my office, if you’d like, I shouldn’t be too long,” I told him.

“I’ll show him, go wait in my office,” Isaac ordered. Blake’s chest rumbled, as he glared at my boss.

“Of course,” I nodded before walking off to Isaac’s office. I thought he was acting weird but maybe he was under stress from another account. The Orion account was one of the firm’s most significant, but I think I’m doing a good job handling it. I’m even ahead of schedule.

I walked into his office and took a seat in front of his desk. I was trying to figure out my finances when Isaac walked into his office, I had this sinking feeling in the pit of my stomach. Something happened, bad

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enough to where he wanted to speak to me in person. He took a seat and let out a sigh.

“Ryley, I want you to know, this is not something I enjoy. You are a wonderful asset to this firm. My father gave you a chance and it paid off.” He said.

“Then why did you call me into your office instead of just returning my phone calls?” I asked him..

“As you know, there was an opening for a partner,” he started.

“And by the look on your face, I didn’t get it,” I finished. He shook his head and

sighed.

"The position went to Dennis," he said.

"Dennis?" I exclaimed, taken aback by what he just said.

"It was a board decision, Ryley." He explained.

"My clients bring in more money for this firm than any other accountant and you passed me over to make Dennis partner?"

"Ryley, this wasn't personal," he said and I scoffed.

"It sure feels personal, Isaac. I've done everything you have asked and more but you passed me over for someone who makes this firm less."

"The board voted," he shrugged.

"And who did you vote for?" I questioned.

"The board argued that you were too young and less likely to take on more responsibilities with being a single mom and I agreed with them. It's not because you aren't a hard worker, it's about who will put the 25.85%

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company first." He defended.

"Then you made a good choice, Mr. Miller. And this will be my resignation. I don't need to work for a company that doesn't value me or my dedication to my family." I told him, standing up from the chair.

"Ryley, don't. Please." He begged.

"Go complain to your board. I'm going to clean out my office. And I'll be gone in twenty. It's been a pleasure." I left his office with my head held high. If he wanted me to put this firm before Channing,,he was delusional. My family will always come first, and that's not a weakness.

I walked into my office with Isaac on my heels. I ignored him as I grabbed a box to pack up my belongings.

"Ryley, what are you doing?" Blake asked, he was sitting in a chair in front of my desk.

"Please, Ryley, can you at least stay to finish off the Orion account?"

"Isaac leave, now," Blake growled. I turned around, collecting my things as they battled it out. I knew my worth and I wasn't going to change my mind.

I heard my office door slam before Blake's arms wrapped around my waist from behind. He rested his head on my shoulder as he pulled me against his chest.

"I quit, Blake. They past me over for the promotion because I wouldn't put this firm above my son." I sighed, resting my arms on top of his.

"Then I guess the Orion pack will cancel its contract. And hire you directly." He

said. I turned in his arms so I could look at him.

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Chapter Seventy-Five

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“And the pack would lose money in ending the contract early,” I told him and he shrugged.

“Money well spent.”

“But then you would be my boss, so I would have to stop sleeping with you,” I purred, pecking his lips. He gripped the back of my neck before I could pull away from him.

“That’s a requirement.” He growled.

“Do you offer that to all your employees, Alpha Orion,” I giggled, running my hands up his chest.

“Only to you, baby,” he purred before he crushed his lips to mine. If we weren’t in my former office, I would rip off his clothes. F*ck, this man had me acting like a h**ny teenager and I couldn’t get enough of him.

Blake picked me up and sat me down on top of my desk, pushing himself between my legs.

“Blake,” I breathed out, as he kissed my jaw to my neck.

“I told him I’d be gone in twenty.” He grumbled before pulling back.

“Fine, you pack and I’ll be back, I have a contract to terminate.” He pecked my lips and helped me off my desk before he left to speak with Isaac. I smirked to myself as I filled the box with my things. The board wasn’t going to be happy and my pity self was relishing in the thought of Isaac having to inform them of how he lost the Orion case.

Chapter Seventy-Six

Alpha Blake

I was ready to punch Isaac in the face for the way he was speaking to Ryley. He demanded this meeting, ignored her calls, and then acted like an unappreciated jac**ss. He was more interested in talking with me than his employee.

When Ryley came storming into her office I knew something was wrong. And he followed her in begging for her to finish my account. Little did he know my account was tied to Ryley. If she didn’t work it, I’d cancel it with this firm and hire her directly.

While Ryley was packing up her office, I left to find Isaac. I find him sitting in

his office. I didn't bother to knock.

"Isaac, I think you and I need to have a chat," I told him, walking up to his desk.

"Blake, this isn't a good time." He said, looking at his phone.

"This won't take up too much of your time. With Ryley no longer working for this firm, the Orion enterprise will no longer be needing its services." I told him.

"That's not necessary, I can have someone else out there early next week to finish the work. There is no need to pull out of the contract." He exclaimed, standing from his seat.

"It's nothing personal, Isaac. I found someone I like to work with and I will continue to do so. My lawyers will contact you." I left his office, feeling good about my decision to back Ryley. Even if we weren't

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together. I would still hire her as our full-time forensic accountant. She's done an amazing job and she should be paid accordingly. And I know she's worth more than this firm is paying her.

I smiled seeing Ryley standing outside her former office with a box in her hands. There was officially no reason for her ever to come back here. She was selling her house and will be working with me.

"Now hopefully, she doesn't get sick of you," Gunner scoffed.

"I'm a delight, asshole," I retorted.

"Ready?" I asked her, taking the box.

"Ready," she answered with a smile. We walked to the elevator and she pushed the button..

It wasn't until we were in the elevator on our way down to the lobby did I ask her how she was feeling. I knew this was going to be hard for her since she has been working here since she got her degree.

"I'm okay, Blake, I'm ready for my next adventure. Maybe I'll start a firm and employ mothers like me. Ones who need help and support. I'm not looking to get rich, I just want to be happy." She looked at me and smiled. I placed the small box under my arm before pulling Ryley to my side and kissing her temple.

"That sounds like a great plan, baby," I mumbled, smiling against her skin. I haven't been this happy since before I lost Maya and I never wanted to lose my happiness again. Nothing was going to stand in the way of me being with Ryley.

I pulled up in front of the house and the men were just finishing moving the

last of the furniture out of the house. Ryley still had some packing in her room to do before we could leave. I had the plane on standby, so we could leave when she was finished.

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“Blake, can you put that box in the truck and I’ll start packing up my room? I should be done soon if you keep your hands to yourself,” She gave me a pointed look before leaning over the console, and pecking my lips.

“That’s not fair,” I pouted and she giggled.

“I’m sure you can last a couple of hours,” she smiled, getting out of the SUV. I watched her walk away swaying her hips in her tight black pants, and f*ck, was she s*xy. I knew she was doing it on purpose and she was going to pay for that later.

I readjusted myself before getting out and grabbing the box of her things from the office. I didn’t notice the frame on top, with a picture of her and Channing. Channing was in his hockey gear and Ryley was wearing one of his jerseys. They both looked so happy, he must have just won.

“And now you and Aspen will be a part of her new photos on her desk,” Gunner purred, his tail thumping in my head.

“Maybe, but you should probably meet Lily, and see if you like her,” I told him.

“She’s beautiful, I know I’ll like her.” He smugly puffed out his chest. I shook my head as I walked over to the moving truck.

“How did the meeting go?” John, one warrior asked.

“Their loss was our gain,” I told him, handing him the box.

“Good, you deserve to be happy, Alpha,” he said, taking the box. I headed into the house and up the stairs to find Ryley going through her closet. I leaned against the frame of the door watching as she swayed her hips and hummed a tune as she worked. I could get used to this sight every day for the rest of my life.

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Chapter Seventy Sic

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My phone rang and it startled me. Ryley turned around and gave me a pointed look. I just smirked as I pulled out my phone to see Luca’s name on the

screen.

"I'll be back up to help," I told her before turning around to leave.

"Take your time," she called out.

"Luca, is everything okay?" I answered the phone, making my way down the stairs.

"Well, Isaac called me freaking out about how Ryley quit and his firm." He exclaimed and I chuckled.

you fired

"Yeah, can you get the lawyers to end the contract and pay the fee? Ryley is going to be starting her own firm, but in the meantime, she will work for the pack." I exp**ined.

"What the hell happened?" He questioned.

"They passed her over for a promotion and she quit on the spot. And packs protect their own." I answered and I could already imagine his smug a*s grin.

"Oh, so she's pack now?"

"I'm working on it."

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Chapter Seventy-Seven

Ryley

I let out a squeal as Blake snuck back into my room and picked me up twas

from behind. I trying to go through my clothes so I didn't have to do it when we got home. This way I had my keep and donate pile organized.

"Blake," I giggled.

"I'm here to help, whatcha need," he said, putting me down and spinning me around to face him.

"I'm just going through clothes. I have a keep pile and a donate pile. If you could just hold up an item I'll tell you to keep or donate." I explained.

"On it boss," he grinned before pecking my lips and we both got to work.

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I was lost in thought as I worked, not realizing that Blake wasn't asking me what I wanted to keep. I turned around to find everything in the donate pile.

"What are you doing?" I scolded, he jumped as he had his back to me.

"What? I figured you could just donate it all and we could go shopping when we get back to the pack," he shrugged and I scoffed, crossing my arms over my chest.

“Did you forget that I’m now unemployed and I may be selling this house but I still have to pay for the cabin and the addition?”

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288 Nouchers

“And I hired you,” He announced.

“Just like that?” I questioned.

“You’re nice to look at,” he said and I gasped.

“And you are pretty good at your job,” he finished, moving to me and pulling me into his arms

“Pretty good, huh?” I smirked, wrapping my arms around his neck.

“The best I’ve ever seen,” he exaggerated, causing me to giggle.

“Then I guess I will come and work for you, Alpha Orion,” I purred, stepping on my toes so I could run my tongue up his neck. He growled, before he shivered, goosebumps covering his body. He squeezed me against him.

“That was mean,” he grumbled, looking down at me. I just wiggled my brow.

“Maybe, but you were about to donate my favorite sweatshirt.” I shrugged.

“You can have any of mine,” he demanded, and I shivered. I never thought a man’s controlling voice was hot but Blake’s had me eager to please him.

“If you insist, Alpha,” I purred. I gasped as he pushed me against a wall, his body pinning mine before his lips were on mine. His kiss was demanding, and punishing as he thrust his tongue into my mouth, tasting every inch of me.

I felt drunk with lust when he finally pulled away, resting his forehead against mine. He left me breathless and weak in the knees, as his body pressed against mine. I didn’t want Blake to stop. I didn’t care that my

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Chispter Seventy Seven

bed was already packed away in the moving truck. I’d like him to take me anywhere, as long as he was inside of me.

He let out a groan before resting his forehead on my shoulder.

“The guys are going for lunch as they wait for us to finish.” He grumbled.

“Then we should get this done so we can get home,” I told him and he sighed.

“Fine,” he pouted.

I managed to save a few items before Blake put everything in the donation box. He was convinced I could just go out and buy everything new or just take

his. I think he just likes it when I smell like him. Or he has no concept of money.

When the truck was packed and my first house was empty it was time to leave. It was bittersweet as Blake pulled away from the house. That part of my life was over and now a new chapter was beginning. I wasn't sure where it would lead but I was excited to see where I would end up. And I knew Channing was excited to be a part of a pack. I'm not sure about joining one, I like my freedom, but I won't stop Channing from joining Blake's if that's what he wants. I'll support him, either way.

"You okay?" Blake asked from the driver's side. He reached over and took a hold of my hand, lacing our fingers together.

"Yeah, it's just a bittersweet moment. The job I believed would take me to retirement is now over and I'll be selling the first house I bought. This is just such a surreal moment for me and for once I'm not stressed." I answered, smiling at him.

"And why would you be stressed?" He squeezed my hand, not taking

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his eyes off the road.

"Money, mostly. But now, even though, I'm technically unemployed, I'm not stressed. I'm excited to see where this will lead. And to be my own boss. Before I was always chasing a paycheck to make sure Channing had everything he needed. But now I know if anything were to happen, he would be okay." I squeezed his hand.

"So, does this mean you'll join my pack and become my Luna?" He asked as he pulled the rental SUV in front of the waiting jet.

"Blake, that's a big step," I stammered as I tried to find the right words to say "You don't have to answer right now, Ryley. But that's what I want whenever you are ready to take that step with me." He turned to me after putting the vehicle, in park.

"Blake, I like what we have right now. Can we just enjoy this for now? I'm not saying that I don't want those things with you, it's just too fast. I wanted to reassure him, that I want this, but I need things to happen slowly. I want to get to know him before we move into the marking stage of the relationship. With fated mates, you know that's mate but I'm choosing to be with him and I want to make sure I'm making the right decision.

your soul

Blake shut the vehicle off and climbed out, without saying a word. I was

internally scolding myself for being so st**id to think that an alpha would wait around for anyone. I jumped when my door opened. Blake leaned in, pressing his lips to mine.

“I’m already all in, baby, however long it takes you to be ready, I’ll be waiting.” He mumbled, resting his forehead against mine.

“I want this, Blake. I want us, I just need to take this slow.

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Chapter Seventy-Eight

Alpha Dorian

I was sitting in my office with my beta, Jared, and my ga*ma, Wes. It’s been a rough few days for me knowing my mate was alive and living with another alpha. I know I have a mate but seeing Evelyn again awoke all the feelings I had spent years burying. I knew I couldn’t be with her, so I moved on. I just never expected to see her alive and with my son.

Evelyn always told me she wanted to wait for her fated mate but when she pushed me further that night, I didn’t ask questions. I had wanted to be with her since the moment I met her and I wasn’t going to stop her from touching me. From crossing that line. I just never thought that one time would result in her having my son. And now that I know, is alive, all I want is her. But how do I explain any of this to Lisa? I built a life with her even though it wasn’t what my heart wanted.

“Dorian, are you even listening?” Jared asked, pulling me from my thoughts.

“Sounds good,” I said, not listening to what they were discussing. Both of them sighed before I heard a knock on my office door and Lisa stuck her head in.

“Am I interrupting?” She asked, entering my office. I sat up, trying to look busy.

“Actually, Luna, we were just about to head out to speak with Alpha Blake’s warriors,” West answered, saving me. It felt wrong being with Lisa now that I knew my mate was alive. I’ve spent almost twenty years with this woman and she has given me a son. I should want her, and

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Cugner Seventy Eight

208 Vouchers

love her for everything she has done for me and this pack but all I can think about is Evelyn. Wondering if that f**ken alpha is touching my mate.

“Babe, is everything alright?” Lisa had her arm wrapped around my shoulders. I didn’t realize I had smashed my fists on my desk until I heard the wood groan and looked down to see my hands balled into fists.

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“Yeah, I’m fine,” I grumbled, pulling away from her, I stood up from my chair and left my office. She’s used to me being moody but even I knew I was just being a d*ck.

And I shouldn’t have any reason to be upset with Evelyn moving on. She knew I had claimed another and raised a son with her while she was raising mine alone. Guilt twisted my stomach painfully. I should have jumped in after her, I wouldn’t have been an alpha but at least we would have been together. I was outside the pack house, making my way to the border before Jared grabbed my arm, stopping me.

“What the hell was that?” He yelled and I growled.

“Dude, we get it but this isn’t her fault. She didn’t ask for any of this either,” Wes said, standing with Jared, who agreed with him.

“I don’t know how to handle this. She’s with Alpha Blake and there’s nothing I can do about it,” I growled in frustration.

“Lisa may not have been your first choice or your fated mate but she has been there for you and this pack. You at least owe her your respect.” Wes scolded me.

“I know!” I yelled, pinching the bridge of my nose.

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Chapter Severity Figh!

“I know,” I sighed once I calmed down.

“This isn’t fair to her but what am I supposed to do? My fated mate is playing house with another alpha. She has my son. Am I just supposed to forget about them and move on?” I ranted.

“Talk to her. It’s not going to be easy but it’s better than pushing her away. There isn’t anything you can do about Evelyn but hopefully one day your son will reach out.” Jared said. I just nodded.

There was too much happening and I was being pulled in different directions. Protect the pack, talk to Lisa, and forget that my mate is still alive. On top of my regular duties. I wish I never asked Alpha Blake for his help. I was better off not knowing about Evelyn and our

son.

I may not have been truly happy but I was

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the life I had with Lisa but now all I want content. I was content with.

Evie. I want to feel alive again.

is the passion I had with

“And she is never going to forgive you,” Fang whined.

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“Even if you told her the truth that doesn’t change that you are marked by Lisa. We have a pup with her and a life.” He continued.

“Don’t you want your fated mate? And our son? I’m not saying we cut Lisa or Chadwick from our lives, I just want to be with them too. I want both. And that may be selfish but I don’t care. She was made for us.” I retorted. I closed the link as I followed Jared and Wes.

“Alpha Dorian, there’s nothing to report.” Alpha Blake’s ga*ma informed me. It’s been a few days since they arrived and there haven’t been any attacks. I was hoping for some insight into these attacks but if Alpha Blake’s men know something they aren’t saying.

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Chapter Seventy 8

298 Vouchers

“So what do you think is happening?” I asked him.

“I’m not sure, Alpha. We could have our warriors at one location and see if the other two get attacked. We will be close if anything happens.” He explained.

“That’s a good plan. Let’s move our members to the west and I’ll stay here with you and your men. This way I’ll be alerted to any attacks through the link,” Wes said.

“Make it happen and let me know if anything happens,” I told them before I headed back toward the pack house. I needed to talk to my Luna.

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Chapter Seventy-Nine

Ryley

As soon as Blake and I loaded the jet, I felt like a weight had been lifted. I knew where Blake stood on our relationship. And he was willing to go at my pace. It made me feel like I could open up to him, more. One of my greatest

fears was to get close to someone again, to love someone. And have them leave. I wanted this with Blake but I didn't want to rush in and get hurt. I texted Channing and Aspen before the plane took off to let them know we were on our way home. Aspen texted back saying they were heading out with some friends and that Channing was driving. I told them to be safe and that we loved them. I smiled, looking down at my phone, thinking about everything I gained after meeting Blake.

"The boys okay?" Blake asked as he sat down beside me. He wrapped an arm around my shoulders, and I leaned my head against him.

"They are going out," I told him, snuggling into him.

"Good, I don't think they want to hear what I'm going to do to you," he purred and I smacked his chest.

"Blake," I gasped when he scooped me up and placed me in his lap. He buried his face in my neck.

"Alpha, please buckle up, we are about to take off," a female crew member announced. Blake's annoyance made me giggle as I moved from his lap back to my seat beside him. I buckled up before resting my head on his shoulder.

"You are in so much trouble when we get home." His voice was low

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and rough. I was giddy just thinking about it, my panties wet with anticipation

"Promise?" I purred and he groaned as I ran my hand up his thigh and over his crection, squeezing it.

When the plane was in the air and the seatbelt light binged, Blake had my seatbelt unbuckled and straddling his lap in an instant.

"Now, Miss Halliwell, that wasn't very nice." He mumbled, squeezing my a*s.

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"It wasn't meant to be nice, alpha," I purred and his chest rumbled. I'm sure Lily would be purring in my head if she wasn't still asleep. Blake laced his fingers in my hair before pulling my head back, I let out a moan before biting my lower lip.

"F*ck, I love it when you call me alpha."

We made out like teenagers until the captain announced our descent and we would need to buckle up for the landing. Blake was convinced he could just hold me against his chest and I would be fine. But even being alpha, you can't ignore the safety rules. I climbed out of his lap and buckled in beside him.

I've never been this way before, not even with Dorian. Sure we would make out and clearly, we had sex but this with Blake felt different. Maybe it's

because I'm not worried about if he is my fated mate or not. I'm in control and if I want this, fate doesn't have a say.

I wanted to be with Dorian but I don't know if that would have happened if on my 18th birthday, I found out he wasn't my mate. At the time I believed we would have but he would have found his mate and that would have ended it. Alphas are stronger with their fated mates by their side.

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Chapter Sev

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The wheels touched down and I was excited to finally be home. Not only did Blake promise to punish me but I got to see our boys. I still needed to tell Channing everything that had happened. Usually, we would make important decisions together but I knew he would have told me to quit. He knows how important our family is to me.

"Ready?" Blake asked as the plane came to a stop. I was about to answer him when my phone went off. I grabbed my purse to see that Channing was calling me.

"Sweetie, the plane just landed, we will be home soon," I answered the phone.

"Mom, I need you, Aspen needs you." he rushed out panicked. I was out of my chair and rushing to the door of the jet.

"Channing, what's wrong?" I exclaimed.

"There was an accident, Aspen was driving. I don't know. But he needs, you," he cried.

"We need to get to the hospital," Blake and I told each other in unison.

"Channing stay on the phone with me, Blake and I are on our way," I reassured him as I followed Blake to the waiting SUV.

"Blake, what have you heard?" I asked him, still on the phone with my son.

"Luca mind linked me, Aspen is going into surgery. There was a car accident." He growled in frustration.

"Sweetie, are you hurt?" I asked into the phone, as I climbed into the passenger seat.

"Don't worry about me. Aspen needs you, Mom. You are the only one

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Chapter Seventy/

288 Wouchers

that can save him," he sobbed and my heart broke.

"Blake, I need you to drive faster," I demanded. Blake drove at dangerous

speeds as I tried to reassure Channing that we were coming and would be there soon. This had to be my worst nightmare coming true. If anything happened to either of them, I would never forgive myself.

Blake pulled up to the ER. and Channing was waiting outside. I rushed out, throwing my arms around his neck.

“Mom, I’m fine but Aspen needs you. Please, Mom,” Channing pleaded. I let him go and rushed into the ER, Blake was already speaking with a doctor as I ran past them into the OR area. I could hear them calling out but I didn’t slow. I followed his scent until I threw open a pair of doors. I gasped as I saw Aspen lying on a table with his stomach open. There was blood and machines all around him. And medical staff filled the room.

“Miss, you can’t be in here,” someone yelled at me.

“If you want to save his life, you all better listen to me. I need a scalpel and all of you to back away from the table.” They hesitated but I pushed past them before taking the knife and pushing it into my forearm. I winced as I dripped the blood over Aspen’s stomach.

The room gasped as his wounds started to close. He may have his wolf but he is still underage. His full healing ability won’t be unlocked until his 18th birthday.

“You’re a Luna wolf,” I heard but I just focused on Aspen and healing him. I stumbled as I moved to Aspen’s head. I could feel my limbs getting heavy and my vision was starting to blur.

“Aspen, please wake up,” I whispered, kissing his forehead.

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Chapter Eighty

Alpha Blake

I rushed into the OR with the doctor I was speaking with and Channing. Ryley was whispering to Aspen and she was now covered in blood

“Mom,” I heard Aspen say before Ryley collapsed on the floor beside the table. Her forearm was bleeding out and I didn’t understand why she was bleeding. And how Aspen was awake.

“Mom,” Channing yelled, rushing to her side. A nurse was applying pressure to her arm, while Channing was trying to wake her. I just stood there watching the scene. Frozen in my spot.

Aspen sitting up on the table and ripping the tubes from his body, pulled me back to the present. He rolled off the table and went to Ryley’s side.

“What the hell happened?” He exclaimed as he too was trying to wake her. “She healed you. I was so afraid you were going to die,” Channing cried as he held his mother.

“Dr. Perry, she’s not healing.” The nurse called out. I rushed over to them, trying to process what Channing had just told Aspen. Ryley was healing him but only Luna wolves have the blood to heal.

“Alpha, do you know why she isn’t healing?” Dr. Perry questioned as he moved Ryley to the table where Aspen was lying just a moment ago.

“I don’t know. She went into heat yesterday,” I recalled out loud and 0.00%

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the doctor cursed.

“I didn’t realize you marked her, Alpha,” he said, trying to stitch up the wound. “I haven’t,” I clarified. And he looked up at me. He was probably just as confused as I was about the entire situation.

“Stop f*cken talking and help my mom,” Channing growled.

“Alpha, take the boys and wait outside.” The doctor demanded. I didn’t move and neither did the boys.

“If you want me to save her life, then you need to get out. She lost a lot of blood only a few days ago and if I don’t get this bleeding to stop, she will bleed to death.” The look on his face and the panic in his voice told me he was telling the truth. And he was worried.

I grabbed the boys and left the OR. Even with everything running through my mind, I needed to let them do their jobs. A nurse led us into another room so Aspen could get cleaned up. I replaced one nightmare with another. But I took a moment to breathe as I wrapped Aspen in my arms.

“I don’t know what the hell happened, but you are never to do it again,” I mumbled.

“Dad, I’m sorry, I swear it wasn’t my fault. I was driving and the road was clear until something was right in front of us. I swerved and the car flipped a few times before hitting a tree.” He explained. I pulled away and looked at Channing. He was pacing the room, worried for his mother.

“It’s the truth, Blake. Aspen was pinned against the tree and that’s why he was so badly injured.” Channing said before he leaned against the wall and began to s*b.

Chapter Eighty

288 Vouchere

I went to him, leaning against the wall beside him, I wrapped an arm around his shoulders.

“Why didn’t she heal?” He cried.

“Channing, your mom is strong. She will get through this. The best of the best are in there right now working on getting the bleeding to stop. I don’t have an answer for you right now, but we will get them,” I told him.

“Dad, I’m so sorry,” Aspen cried and I motioned for him to come to me.

“Everything is going to be okay.”

It felt like hours before Dr. Perry came out of the OR to speak to us. Aspen had been checked over and everything had healed. I also had the doctor check over Channing. He was so worried about my son, that he didn’t have the doctor check him. Both boys were sleeping on the couches in the waiting room while pacing.

“Alpha?” I looked up to see Dr. Perry and I couldn’t read him.

“How is she?” I rushed out, my stomach in knots.

“When she cut her forearm it nicked the artery, which is why she was bleeding so much.” He explained.

“Why didn’t her wolf just heal her?” I growled in frustration.

“Alpha, I don’t know why she went into heat, but I know she was able to save your son because she is a Luna wolf.”

“A Luna wolf?” I stammered, trying to wrap my head around what he just said.

“They are exceptionally rare. I’ve never met one, Alpha.”

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Chapter Eighty

288 Wouchers

“But I still don’t understand why she went into heat?” I questioned.

“I don’t know the why, but I can tell you the reason her wolf was unable to heal her. After a female’s heat is over, her wolf goes dormant for a few days to recover. In most cases, they would still be with their mates and not in any danger.” He explained.

“She put her life in danger to save Aspen,” I stated, guilt twisting my stomach painfully.

“Alpha, I don’t think she knew her life was at risk when she healed him. She did want any mother would have done to save her child.” I nodded.

“Can I see her?” I asked, looking at the boys, sleeping.

“She should be in her room. She is going to need more rest than normal because her wolf is still unable to heal her.”

“I understand,” I told him. He motioned for me to follow. I was feeling anxious about seeing her. I almost lost her today, after thinking I could lose Aspen. I owe her everything after saving him.

“You need to protect her, now more than ever, Blake. She’s a Luna wolf, and there’s a reason why they are so rare, now.” Gunner said as I walked into Ryley’s room. The doctor closed the door behind me and I took a seat beside her bed before taking her hand in mine. Her skin cooled my hot skin. The heart machine reassured me she was alive, with its steady beeps.

“I love you, Ryley,” I mumbled, kissing her hand.

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