Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 8

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Chapter Eight

Ryley

I was still fuming and I couldn't focus on anything but that smug son of a bi**h who thinks I'll just put up with his demands. I abandoned putting my clothes away and found my laptop to get some work done.

"Arrogant p*ick demanding I only work for him," I mumbled as I checked my email.

"Isn't he perfect," my wolf purred? She's been in a love-sick haze since she laid eyes on Alpha Blake.

"Did you forget we were already f**ked over by an alpha? And he even turned out to be our mate. I'm not going to give myself to another alpha, especially one who tried to command us. We have more important things, like Channing." I scolded her.

"Fine, but when he goes off to college I deserve a good f*ck,' she huffed before retreating. I understand her sexual frustration but I already gave myself to someone and he betrayed me. I could never fall for that again. I thought I loved my mate, and I don't think I'd ever be able to hand over that amount of control to anyone ever again.

I was deep into Mr. Dillinger's finances when Channing walked into the kitchen. I was working at the kitchen island, not ready to set anything up. I didn't want to be here and the thought of organizing my life to stay for two months was killing me.

"All done?" He asked me, opening the fridge.

"I haven't even started. I need to finish this before Mr. Blake loses his 0.00%

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s*it." I told him with a sigh.

"You really don't like alphas, huh?" He asked while pulling out things to make a sandwich. It was nice for whoever set this place up for us to have everything stocked so I wouldn't have to go grocery shopping yet.

"I don't like being told what I can and can't do in my time. He also demanded I submit," I told my son, crossing my arms over my chest.

"Well, this should be fun to watch," he chuckled.

"I'm sorry Channing. I know this isn't your grudge to carry." My voice was sympathetic. My son after all was an alpha.

"Don't be, Mom. A please and thank you would have gone a long way. He didn't have to speak to you like that." He said and I nodded. He slid a plate with a sandwich over to me before getting two cold cans of soda from the fridge.

"You are the best, and if he wants the best, he better be willing to give you the same respect he is demanding from you. You're a wolf, but you are a Luna, his equal." I smiled as his words warmed my heart.

"Let's keep that between us,"

"I won't tell a soul," he said, coming around the counter. He placed down one of the sodas and kissed my cheek.

"I'm all unpacked. Just going to eat and get ready for bed," he told me as he gathered his plate and drink.

"Thank you for the sandwich. Good night, sweetie. I love you," I called out as he left the kitchen.

"Love you too. Don't stay up too late," he called back and I chuckled. Sometimes I think he forgets that I'm the parent.

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It didn't take me long to track the money and the accounts it was being sent to. I forwarded all the information to Mr. Miller and Mr. Dillinger. Honestly, anyone in the firm could have handled this matter but I understand he wanted discretion. Mr. Dillinger is a very rich, powerful man. If news got out of his not only cheating but stealing from him, it would hurt his reputation. He knows I would never divulge information about my clients. After the email was sent, I cleaned up the kitchen before going to my room. This house was beautiful. There were three bedrooms upstairs, all with their own bathrooms. I took the bedroom that looked out at the lake to the back of the house. There was also a window seat to enjoy the view.

I groaned when I looked around at all the unpacked suitcases. I didn't want to do

anything but look out the window and pretend I wasn't in a pack. Sighing, I went to check on Channing. He was sound asleep. Then when I got back to my room, I started to unpack. As much as I hated the idea, I needed to make this place feel like home. The moon was almost full as it hung above the lake. After everything was put away, I changed into an oversized shirt and a pair of shorts. After climbing into bed, I stared at the ceiling.

"Only two months and we can head back to our normal lives." I breathed out into my dark and empty room.

"Do you honestly believe that?" Lily asked.

"Is there something that you know that I don't?" I questioned my wolf and she let out a whimper.

"We've been through enough, Lily. I've worked too hard for my normal life to let it go without a fight. And Channing has so much going on in his senior year. We have to get back for his sake, not just oùrs. We just have to make sure no one finds out you're a Luna wolf. I didn't need

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Chapter Exha

the past becoming the present."