

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 105

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Hundred Five

Ryley

Our moment at the table was interrupted when Luca sat down at the table. I still hadn't eaten as I was busy helping a mother in need. I knew firsthand how hard it was when you didn't get a moment to yourself. I was surprised no one else was willing to help her. She came here to eat so she wouldn't have to cook and clean up afterward. Which I would have used all the time if I had that option while Channing was still a baby.

I gave Clare my number and told her to call me any time she needed

help or just a babysitter. I may have also kissed her son's head with my saliva on my lips. He seemed to instantly calm down and I hope that healed his colic. I made a mental note to give her a call in a few days to see how he was doing.

"Luca," Blake grumbled.

"Oh, don't mind me, I'm just waiting on the cheesecake," he shrugged.

"Why don't I bring up my plate and then I can get you both a piece?" I said. Before I knew it, Luca was carrying my full plate of food and Blake was carrying me up the stairs.

"I could have walked," I protested.

"This is faster," Blake shrugged.

When we entered the apartment, Blair was in the kitchen making coffee. Blake finally put me down and I went to take over for Blair. I felt terrible for him.

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“Mom’s still **mad** I see,” Blake told him.

‘Yeah, I’ll try again in a little bit,’ he struggled,

“I’ll give you a piece of cheesecake to give to her. It should get you in the door,” I told him and he chuckled.

“Was dinner

that bad?” Luca questioned. The three of them sat down at the kitchen island as I pulled the cheesecake out

of the fridge. They chatted while I waited for the coffee to finish. I also ate my dinner. I may not have been in the conversation but I felt comfortable enough to listen.

Blake beat me to the coffee pot when it beeped to say it was finished.

“Cut the cheesecake, I can get this,” he told

me pecking my lips. I didn’t say anything but when I turned around the other two were smirking.

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I pulled down some plates and got them each a generous piece. I’ll need to make two next time or the boys won’t be getting any. I also cut a piece for Blake’s mother. I’m hoping it will get Blair out of the dog house. I slid a plate to all of them before I went back to my dinner.

Luca let out a groan as he took a bit.

“If you don’t mark her, I will, just for her cheesecake.” He moaned before he grunted when Blake hit him in the chest. Blair and I let out a laugh.

“It should get you out of the dog house,” I told Blair

“If she doesn’t beg you for your forgiveness after tasting this, she doesn’t have taste buds,” Luca commented as he stuffed his face.

“Would **you** like a piece for Becky? It might get you laid,” Blake told his friend.

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“I don’t need cheesecake to get that woman in bed, **I’m** irresistible,” he announced.

“Well, then it could be her after snack,” I shrugged.

“Oh, that’s a good idea. Snacks keep women less grumpy,” Luca said. I laughed at the look Blair and Blake gave Luca. He didn’t care as he ate the rest of his dessert.

“He’s not wrong,” I told them.

“Well, I should get my mate her snack then. But I’m probably not getting laid.” Blair said and both men cringed.

“Dad, no.

“What, you can do it in this very kitchen but I can’t talk about it,” he retorted.

“Damn, Blake,” Luca exclaimed, while I wanted the floor to swallow

1. me.

“Well, I will let you three talk,” I told them as I cleaned up the empty plates, putting them in the sink.

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“It

“Good luck with your mate,” I told Blair, hugging him.

Blake pulled me against him as I walked by him toward our bedroom.

“I’ll be right in,” he linked before pecking my lips. I smiled, giving him a nod.

“Goodnight, Luca,” I told him.

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“Night, Luna,” he called out as I entered our room.

“Well

that was exciting,” Lily chimed in. I discarded my dress and

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heels before walking into the bathroom to get ready for bed.

“**That was** nerve-racking, Lily. I know I needed to put my foot down but she’s his mother. And I wish I could trust her with the fact I’m a Luna Wolf and the best for her son, but I can’t. I don’t know what she is capable of.” I sighed.

“Oh come on, not everyone is going to like you. And even if she doesn’t “Oh.come t, who cares? She’ll come around when we have Blake’s baby.” Lily said.

“Just because we have checked off that box, doesn’t mean I’m ready for him to mark me so we can have a baby right away. We both would like one, and he is willing to move into the house away from the pack house. That’s a start.” I told her.

“Or you can take this as a win, mark him and get baby-making. You aren’t a young woman anymore,” she retorted.

“You really aren’t going to let me take this slow, are you?”

“Nope. I’ll give you until you move into the house with him. But after that, I will mark him, if you won’t. No more waiting, Ryley. We have a pack and a man who loves us. Break down your walls and embrace this new life.” She said, before retreating

I sighed, as I exited the bathroom. I removed my bra and panties before going into the closet to get one of Blake’s shirts. Grabbing a shirt, I caught myself in the mirror. I turned to my side, imagining myself with a bump. I smiled, rubbing my lower belly.

The thought of being pregnant with Blake’s pup had me giddy.

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