

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 18

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 18

Chapter Eighteen

Alpha Blake

Last night was torture, every time my hand would brush hers, it would send my mind into a spiral of fantasies. I wanted nothing more than to take her up to her bedroom and ravage that gorgeous body of hers. How the hell was I going to handle being in a cabin with her? When no amount of jerking off helps satisfy this need I have for her. I feel like I'm losing my d**n mind. She hasn't even been here a week and she has completely consumed my thoughts.

I was sitting behind my desk, adjusting myself again since nothing would rid me of this f****n h**d-on. There was a quick knock on the door before Luca strolled in. I was thankful for my desk. He would have never let me hear the end of it. Luca sat down in front of my desk with a cheesy smile on his face.

"What the hell is up with you?"

"Nothing. Ryley loved her office and she told me to thank you." He shrugged.

"She did?" I asked a little too eagerly.

"Oh, you have it bad," Luca chuckled. I threw my pen at him as I grumbled.

"Dude this isn't high school anymore, just ask her out," he exclaimed.

"She invited me to come to the cabin this weekend. I'm bringing the boys after training," I told him.

"And why not just drive up with her?" He asked.

0.00%

11:52

Chapter Eighteen

289 Vouchers

"She's leaving Thursday. I agreed to watch over the boys when they go to this party Thursday night."

"Delta's Lincoln's daughter's birthday party?"

"Is that who's throwing the party?" I asked him.

"Yep. I'll be at Delta's Perry's house playing poker." He told me.

“Mind if I join?”

“Or, I can watch the boys and you can spend the night with the gorgeous blonde you’re in love with,” he chuckled.

“I’m not in love with her,” I mumbled

“No, you just want to f*ck her until she can’t walk,” he laughed and I pushed my lips into a line.

“As I said, you only have the summer. Better make the most of it.” He said.

“What if I asked her to stay?” I sighed.

“And how are you going to convince the lone wolf to join your pack?”

“I mean, she can stay a lone wolf, but live here,” I mumbled.

“Wow, you have it so bad it must hurt.” He teased.

“Are you going to help me? Or just be a ja****s,” I scoffed.

“Just go with her tomorrow and next weekend we can plan something with Aiden and Isabelle. And I’ll bring Becky. She wants to meet the woman who kicked my a*s,’ he groaned.

“So a triple date?”

20.76%

11:52

Chapter

18. 288 Vouchers

“Yeah, she has girls, one of which she knows and you get to go on a date with her without having to ask.” He said.

“I could just ask her?” I shrugged.

“Yeah, but you won’t. What happened to the fearless alpha?” He teased and I growled causing him to laugh.

“Just go with her tomorrow and I’ll plan something for next weekend.”

“Your plan isn’t going to work. She’s going to see through this plan,” I told him.

“Will you give me some credit? I have a plan, but it’s going to cost you,” he smirked.

“Of course it is,” I pushed my lips into a line.

There was a knock on my office door. I expected Aspen to walk in but the door didn’t open.

“Come in,” I called out and Ryley opened up the door.

“I’m not interrupting, am I?” She asked closing the door behind her.

"No, take a seat," I told her. She sat down beside Luca in front of my desk.

"How's the office?" He asked her.

"I may or may not take the coffee maker. I've already had two cups," she chuckled.

"Not into stealing the pens or staplers?" Luca teased.

"Nope. I tend to go after more useful things. And coffee makes me more unlikely to kill people." They both laughed as I sat there

39.01%

11:52

Chapter Eighteen

1288 vouchers

awkwardly, cursing how easy it is for her to joke with my beta. I cleared my throat, getting their attention.

"I'm glad you like it."

"I do. Thank you. And the artwork is beautiful," she smiled and I nodded.

"Now, what can I do for you? I asked, nonchalantly, even though my heart was pounding in my chest. Her smile could bring any man to their knees. Thank g*d for my desk hiding my raging ha**-on, that's pushing painfully against my zipper.

"Could you set up a meeting with a few of the CFOS? Maybe for Monday?" She asked me, piquing my interest

"Did you find something?" I questioned.

"It could be nothing but I want to see if after the meeting is called if the records are changed. People start to panic when they are about to get caught," she shrugged.

"How long has it been?" Luca asked her, looking at his watch.

"It's something I noticed right away. As I said, it could be nothing but I'm here to make sure that it is nothing." She told us.

"Very well. Email me the companies and I will set something up for Monday. The meeting will be held in our building downtown in the heart of the city," I told her and she nodded.

"Good, now that the business part has been handled. Ryley, what do you think about me watching the boys tomorrow night so you and Blake can drive up to the cabin?"

Luca asked her. I was on the edge of my seat as I waited for her to answer.

58.14%

11:52

Chapter Eighteen

288 Vouchers

“And what do you think?” She asked, turning her attention to me.

“He’s my beta. I trust him with my life,” I told her truthfully and she chewed on her bottom lip.

“Don’t you wish she would put those pretty lips to better use,” Gunner purred. I couldn’t even scold him for his comment. All my blood was rushing to an appendage and it wasn’t my head. I couldn’t think straight as I watched her playing with her lips.

“Great, I’ll have the boys and you two can leave tomorrow for a much-needed night away from the kids,” Luca exclaimed, clapping his hands together.

Ryley’s eyes didn’t leave mine as I held my breath waiting for her to answer. I was thinking I had a 50/50 chance of her saying yes.

“Okay,” she sighed, and Gunner howled in my head.

“But I’m trusting you with my son. And if anything happens to him, I will kill you,” she pointed a finger at Luca. He held up his hands in surrender.

“And I believe,” he mumbled.

“Good, I’ll get back to work,” she excused herself, closing the door behind her.

“I deserve a raise,” Luca smirked, leaning back in the chair.

“Yeah, yeah, you can add matchmaker to your resume.”