

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 117

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Chapter One Hundred

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Chapter One Hundred Seventeen

Alpha Blake

“Mom?” Channing called to her. Ryley was still watching the truck as Eli drove away from the pack house.

“Luca, make sure he leaves,” I mind-linked him.

“Baby?” Ryley

held out her hand to stop anyone from approaching her. I wanted to give her space but I also wanted to know what she was thinking.

“Boys, why don’t you both head up.” I told them. Before they could answer. Ryley shifted, the clothes she was wearing ripped, and was now on the ground beside Lily. Lily was beautiful as she shook out her fur before turning around to face us.

“Ryley needs a moment.” Lily said in my head before she took off running. She ran in the direction of the forest area behind the pack house away from the city.

“Mom,” Channing yelled, but she didn’t slow down.

“It’s okay, Channing, just give her some time,” I told him.

“Blake, what the hell happened?” He demanded.

"I don't know," I answered him, honestly.

"They aren't leaving, are they dad?" **Aspen** asked, walking up to me. I balled up my **fists**. I **wasn't angry** with his question just at the thought **that** she might leave and take Channing with her. She wouldn't leave, would **she?**

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"No one is leaving. You two go upstairs and I will handle this." I told them.

I heard Channing telling Aspen that he isn't leaving even if his mom does. I know that would break her heart. I let out a breath pinching the bridge of my nose when Luca approached me.

"He left the city and our territory," he informed me.

"What the hell just happened?" I sighed, looking at my best friend, hoping he could give me some answers.

"I don't know, Blake. He came right to the pack house demanding to see Ryley. I thought everything he was saying was a lie, to be honest. I thought he would leave and I could ask her about it later. I didn't want to interrupt your evening with her. I never thought he was telling me the truth." he explained. And I sighed. Every time I think I have her ready to mark me, something like this happens and she pulls away.

A heartbreaking howl rang out and I knew it was Ryley. I couldn't imagine what she was going through right now, but I also couldn't let her leave. She is mine and I can't let her go.

I excused Luca and my men before walking to the back of the property I pulled up a seat on the patio as I waited for Ryley to finish with her

run.

“If she isn’t back in one hour, I’m going after her and I will mark Lily I’ m not losing her or Channing.” Gunner growled. I sighed, leaning back to look at the stars. I smiled remembering the night at the cabin with Ryley explaining all the constellations to me.

Every moment with her was better than the last and I knew I had to do everything in my power to make her stay here. To be with me so we **can** be a family.

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It wasn’t that long until I heard rustling at the tree line. Lily stepped out, shaking her fur before shifting back to Ryley. I pulled off my shirt as we approached each other. She stopped in front of me, her red eyes looked up at me with so much pain. It broke my heart to see her like this.

She lifted her arms so I could place my shirt over her head. When her body was covered. I pulled her against me, wrapping my arms around her waist. I don’t know how long we stood under the stars but I only pulled away when her body started to tremble. It was a cool, clear night, and she was only in my shirt.

“Blake, I,” she stammered, looking up at me. I took hold of her cheeks, she had fresh tears filling her beautiful stormy eyes.

“Don’t. Don’t you dare think for one second that this changes anything between us. I’m not letting you go without a fight, Baby. You and Channing are a part of this family. I wa

nt to mark you. I want you both to change your last name. And I want you to have our babies. This right here, this is my forever and I won't let you go. Ryley. " I pleaded with her. She let out a sob before she nodded her head in my hands. I let out the breath I was holding in and pulled her close.

I leaned down and scooped her up into my arms and walked us into the pack house. It was well after midnight now and the house was quiet Ryley wrapped her arms around my neck, snuggling her face into my neck. Her soft kisses against my neck sent tingles through my body. I haven't felt this way since my mate and I refused to let it go. She was it for me. The last puzzle piece to my incomplete life since my mate died.

Walking into our top apartment, it was quiet. The boys must have gone to bed, I thought as I walked to our bedroom.

"I love you," **Ryley** whispered against my skin sending a shiver down **my** spine. She relaxed completely and her breathing evened out and I knew she **had** fallen asleep. I had **just walked** into our bedroom. I let

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out a sigh as I laid her down in our bed. Before I could move away her hand grabbed mine.

"Please, don't go," she pleaded. I leaned down and kissed her forehead.

"I'm just getting ready for bed. I'll be right back." I mumbled against her skin. She nodded before I moved around the bedroom and bathroom to get ready for bed. As soon as I climbed in next to her, she cuddled into me, throwing one of her legs over mine. I wrapped my arms around her, holding her tight.

"I love you, baby," I whispered, kissing her head.

“I love you,” she mumbled, kissing my bare chest.

“Please don’t ever let me go.”

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