Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 123

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Chapter One Hundred Twenty-Three

Alpha Blake

I was in the kitchen making tea while Ryley was having a shower. The repairs to the hou se she was staying in were finished and I moved the boys and myself in. I also had the basement finished so the boys could have their own space. Which is good, because I d on't think they want to hear their mother screaming my name.

This is one thing she asked for and I was going to give her everything she wanted and n eeded.

"We are having another pup!" Gunner exclaimed in my head. His tail has been thumping since we heard the heart beating. I never wanted another child until Ryley. Now that it's happening and she's finally home, I can't stop smiling.

"Is everyone okay with Mom?" Channing asked, walking into the kitchen he took a seat across from me at the island.

"She will be now that she's home," I answered, pouring the steaming water into a mug.

"Did they hurt her?" He whispered and my attention snapped to him. He was looking out the window, misty eyes.

"I know they had her in silver cuffs and they were taking her blood. I don't know much a bout it since I didn't want to overwhelm

her." I told him. He gave me a nod not meeting my gaze.

I know he has been worried sick about his mother. Both of them have been. And being an alpha wolf just heightens those feelings. I've had

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to be the strong one, the reassuring one. But even I had my doubts about bringing her home.

"Mom should be down in a minute. I knocked when the shower turned off to make sure she was

okay." Aspen informed us as he walked into the kitchen and sat down beside Channing. He clasped Channing on the shoulder.

"She's going to be okay. She's the strongest wolf I know." He said trying to reassure his brother. I know Channing blames himself for asking his mother to stay in a pack. He did n't understand the risks until they came knocking. But I'm also to blame for that. I wante d her to stay and it got her kidnapped by the very council that is supposed to protect

1. us.

Ryley walked into the kitchen wearing one of my shirts and a pair of sweatpants. Her hai r was still damp and she looked so much better than the woman I saw at the council. She was glowing as she wrapped an arm around both of our boys.

"Aspen, I love it when you call me mom." She mumbled kissing his head. Aspen beame d as he wrapped her in a hug. She held him tightly while kissing Channing's head.

"Blake would like you to change your last name when I change mine." I heard her tell him. His attention snapped to me.

"I'd like to adopt you," I said.

"And I'd like to adopt you," she said to Aspen.

Channing stood up and walked around the kitchen island. When he was standing close enough I pulled him into a hug. I know his situation was different than Aspen's. Channin g's father was still alive but that didn't change how me and my wolf felt about him. He was ours. Ryley was ours. And it was time for us to be a family.

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288 Vouchers

When Channing was back sitting by Aspen, I motioned for Ryley **to** come to me. It was t ime to tell

the boys. I pulled her against my chest with my hands under the shirt. I buried my face i nto her neck, breathing in her new scent as I rubbed my hands over her lower belly.

"Boys, your father and I have some

news. And it's the reason he was able to take me from the council." Ryley started. I look ed up to see the boys watching us, confused.

"We are having a baby," she said and I squeezed her tightly. The boys were silent as the ey looked at us and then at each other. I could tell they were thinking the same thing.

"But you're unmarked?" Channing questioned and Ryley nodded. I chuckled as their ey ebrows met their hairline.

"He's your mate?" Channing exclaimed.

"It would seem so," she giggled.

"Dad, how can this be? I've never heard of anyone getting a second chance." Aspen as ked me.

"They are rare. But I'm also a Luna wolf. Not much is known about us. And if there was more information, it was either hidden or dest royed." Ryley answered him.

"I don't care how it happened, I'm just thankful that it did. Since she is unmated and pre gnant with my child, it means

I'm her mate and the council can't do shit." I grumbled. This is happy news but I was still so angry about the whole situation.

"Mom, does that mean Dorian

can no longer claim you?" Channing sounded desperate as he pleaded with his mother.

"He doesn't have a claim over me. And soon he won't have a claim over

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you either." She told him.

"But that doesn't explain who told the council and why they took you. If they wanted the Luna wolf to be with the strongest alpha, that would have been Dad." Aspen pondered. I had to agree with him and I've asked myself the same qu estion over the last four weeks. It just doesn't make sense. Who would be powerful eno ugh to have the entire council in their pocket?

Ryley covered a yawn before reaching for her mug of tea. I knew she was tired from the day and growing our pup.

"How about we pick

this up in the morning? You two can stay home from school and we can spend the day t ogether." I suggested.

"I would love that. I want to hear all about hockey, school, and training. Everything and a nything I missed when I was away." Ryley said and both boys nodded.

After saying goodnight to the boys, I climbed the stairs behind my Luna up to our room. I never understood the need to live away from the pack house until now. This was my family and they were my pack. My family was always going to come first.

I stopped at the top of the stairs and looked at the doors of the other two bedrooms.

"We are going to have to turn one into a nursery." I smiled, picturing Ryley holding our b aby.

I looked away from the doors to my mate. Her gorgeous face had a beautiful smile. With out saying a word she took my hand in hers and led me into our bedroom.