

## Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 124

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### Chapter **One Hundred Twenty-Four**

Ryley

I woke snuggled into Blake. I let out a sigh of relief that I was actually out of that place and home with Blake and our boys. That was a nightmare I never wanted to live again.

“How are you feeling, baby?” Blake asked before kissing my head.

“So much better,” I answered snuggling impossibly close. I never wanted to let him go. He pulled me closer, kissing my head again.

“As much as I wish we could lay in bed all day, the doctor is waiting for us.” He said and I grumbled.

“Five more minutes,” I pouted like a child. I didn’t want to move. This was my happy place. Blake was my happy place and I never wanted to leave.

Blake moved away from me before I heard the nightstand drawer open. He was looking for something.

“What are you doing?” I huffed, sitting up on my elbow, annoyed my pillow had moved. He leaned back with a playful smirk on his lips.

“What?” I questioned. He didn’t answer as he snuggled back into me. I rested my head back on his chest. His heart was beating hard against my ear.

Blake took my hand in his before bringing it up to his lips. I smiled at the sweet gesture.

“I love you so much, baby.” He mumbled, kissing my head as he held

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288 Vouchers

my hand.

“I love you, Blake,” I kissed his bare chest.

Something cold hit my fingertip before Blake pushed it down my finger. I gasped, sitting up on my elbow. What the hell was he doing? I watched him kiss my hand before he placed it over his heart. I looked down at the now large diamond ring he had placed on my wedding finger.

“Blake, I don’t understand,” I stammered, tears filling my eyes as I looked up at him.

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“I want you to be my wife, Ryley. My Mrs. Orion. I don’t need anything fancy. I just need you.” I didn’t wait to climb on top of him, crushing my lips to his. I didn’t care about a ring. All I needed was him. I would have signed the papers if he would have handed them to

1. me.

“Is that a yes,” he mumbled against my lips. I smiled, my lips never leaving his. Nodded my head as tears streamed down my face. Our kiss became more demanding as I rolled my hips down into his hard shaft. I was dying for him to be inside me.

“Fuck, I want you,” he groaned, as he pulled me back by my hair. I bit my lip as I stared down at my fiancé. He hissed as his cock slid between my folds. My gasps turned into moans as I pushed my hips down harder, chasing the feel of him.

“I need you,” I moaned. His chest rumbled under my palms.

“We need to get you checked. And then after we spend the day with our boys, I’m going to take you on every surface of this house,” he growled. All he did was turn me on even more. I could feel more of my juices coating his cock, ready to take him.

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Chapter One **Hundred** Twenty–Four

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“Fine,” I grumbled, not happy about leaving the bedroom unsatisfied. I tried to move off of him but he held me firm, pulling me down until my breasts pushed up against his chest. The hair on his chest causes my nipples to pebble and I let out a small moan.

“Do you think I’m happy about letting you leave this room without my mark on that pretty little neck of yours?” He growled, rubbing his nose up the column of my neck. I shivered as goosebumps covered my body. I tilted my head to give him better access to my neck.

“Do you think I want to leave this bed without your mark on me?” I questioned before I gasped. He bit down into the sensitive skin of my neck just above where his mark would lay.

“Change of plans. First, you get checked out and then I bring you home. And when you are fully marked and satisfied, then we can go out with the boys,” he announced. I looked at him and giggled. I would say we have time but I never know if the council will just show up, again.

“Baby, what’s wrong?” Blake rushed out, as my body stiffened above his. My breathing became harsh as I fought to take in a breath. I closed my eyes, willing myself to breathe. Panic filled me at the thought of losing my family. Losing Blake again.

“Baby, breathe,” I heard Blake repeat over and over as I clawed my way back to him.

“Open your eyes, please, Baby,” he demanded and when I opened my eyes, I was staring into his deep blue ones. He let out a breath and relaxed against me. I **was** no longer lying on top of him. He was sitting up with me sitting between his legs.

“What happened?” He mumbled, taking hold of my cheek.

“I don’t know. I was thinking we had time and then my **mind** wandered

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288 Vouchers

to the council and I panicked. The thought **they** could come in here and take me again terrifies me.” I confessed. He wrapped his arms around me and pulled me flush against his chest, resting his head on mine.

“No one is ever taking you away from me again. No one. I should have fought the council the first time. They had no right to come into my pack and take a pack member. The council is there to keep the alphas in check, not our packs. I’m so sorry I failed you,” he leaned down and kissed my cheek.

“You didn’t fail me, Blake. You protected our son. And you fought to see me. I didn’t know I was pregnant. And I don’t know how long Lily could have held on. I couldn’t speak to her and she is still sleeping now.” I told him, not blaming him for what happened. He isn’t to blame. He has only shown me love since the moment I stormed into his office.

“I love you, my alpha. Now let’s go see our baby.

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