

## Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 126

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### Chapter One Hundred Twenty–Six

#### Ryley

The doctor explained everything I already knew before handing me an envelope with a picture of our little pup.

This all feels like a dream. One minute I was in hell and the next I was with the love of my life. We are engaged and I'm growing his child. He even took the time to move us into a house because I asked him. I didn't want to live in the pack house and he made it happen.

My

heart swelled with so much love as we walked back to our house tucked into his side. He is everything I always wanted. What I was afraid to have. Blake tore down the wall around my heart, brick by brick.

Walking up to the house, there was another truck parked beside Blake's. I would know that truck from anywhere. I let go of Blake and rushed into the house. I heard Blake calling out behind me.

"Baby girl," Walter exclaimed before I rushed into his waiting arms. I've missed him so much. And there was so much I needed to tell him.

"She's alive," I choked into his chest as I hugged him tightly.

"Who's alive?" He questioned, concerned. I don't know if Blake told him about my mother or Eli showing up here the day before I was taken.

"My mother, Eli and I'm not sure who else," he pulled away to look down at me.

"Eli, as in your father's beta's son?" I looked up and nodded.

“F\*ck,” he breathed out, pulling me back into his chest.

“I’m sorry, baby girl,” he mumbled, kissing the top of my head.

“Let’s talk in the living room,” Blake said. Walter led me into the living room and we sat down on the couch with Blake sitting on the other side of me. Aspen and Channing were seated on the loveseat.

“I’m so glad you are safe, baby girl,” Walter kissed my temple, his arm wrapped around my shoulder.

“How did you know I was back?” I asked him.

“I called him last night, Mom,” Channing answered.

“Thank you,” I smiled.

“It would seem the two of you have good news,” he chuckled, holding up my left hand.

“We are getting married,” I told him.

“And we are having a pup,” Blake chimed in.

“Also, Blake is adopting me,” Channing said.

“And Ryley is adopting me,” Aspen beamed.

“Hold up, Blake marked you?” He looked down at me confused.

“He hasn’t.”

“It’s why I was able to get her away from the council,” Blake told him.

“You’re her second chance,” he exclaimed to Blake. I know this was a lot of information to throw at him all at once, but I was excited to tell him everything.

“It would seem that way. Not that it matters. I was getting her out of there and marking her even if she wasn’t carrying my child.” The conviction in his voice had tears blurring my vision.

“Blake,” I place my hand on his chest. He pulled me away from Walter, tucking me into his side.

“Baby, why are you crying.” he leaned down as I softly cried on his shoulder.

“Because I’m pregnant and hormonal. And the three of you are being too sweet.” I cried. Blake’s chest rumbled with a chuckle. And normally I would be annoyed but I know I’m being ridiculous but I can’t help it.

“Blake, have you been looking for Eli and her mother?” Walter asked my mate.

“I have Aiden working on finding them.” He answered and my head shot up.

“Aiden?” I questioned.

“He’s the best tracker I have,” he shrugged.

“What?” I yelled, jumping up from the couch, I started to pace the room turning back to Blake.

“Are you insane?” I growled.

“Babe, it’s not a big deal. It’s his job to get answers while being discreet.” He reassured me.

“Oh my god. What if something happens to him? Or worse,” I mumbled, my heart and lungs constricted painfully. I would never be able to live with myself if something happened to him. I rested my hands on my knees, trying to draw in a much-needed breath.

“Baby, I need you to breathe,” Blake was standing in front of me now. He took both my hands and placed them on his chest, forcing me to stand my full height.

“Call him back,” I pleaded, looking into his eyes.

“Mom, don’t you want answers?” Channing asked me.

"I do, but not if someone could get hurt getting them. I'll just have to wait until he contacts me again." I answered him, not taking my eyes away from Blake's. I needed him to understand I was serious.

"Baby, nothing is going to happen to Aiden. Besides, I need to find the person who threatened to take my Luna away. He claims you have a pack. That you are the Luna of his pack. I'm not letting you go, Ryley." Blake took hold of my cheeks.

"I'm not going anywhere. I just can't have anything happening to Aiden. I would never forgive myself. Eli has been killing warriors in Dorian's pack," I exclaimed. Blake growled.

"Boys, let's give these two some privacy," Walter announced. Blake didn't speak until the front door clicked closed behind them.

"I don't give a f\*ck about Dorian or his pack," he gritted out, his jaw ticking. His grip on my cheeks tightened.

"Blake, I," I stammered.

"I never want you to say his name again. You are mine. Channing is mine." I brought my hand up to his jaw, running my fingertips through his scuff. He closed his eyes, leaning into my touch.

"This has nothing to do with him. But I don't want to see Aiden get hurt because he went too far to get information for us." I confessed.

"I understand you're worried about Aiden but I wouldn't have assigned him to this if I didn't believe in his abilities."

"Blake, I don't like this. I should be the one who handles this." I told him. He growled before my chest crashed against his. His hands squeezed into my hips. He lowered his head, his lips brushing against mine. Goosebumps covered my body and I fought the urge to shiver.

"No," he said firmly before his lips crushed to mine. I gasped and he took the opportunity to push his tongue into my mouth.

The kiss was full of need and lust and before I knew it, I was gasping for breath. My legs were wrapped around Blake's waist as he carried me up the stairs. My forehead rested against his.

"I love you." I mumbled, kissing down his neck. He let out a groan when I kissed over the spot where he would bear my mark.

I licked over it before I sunk my teeth into the sensitive flesh. Blake hissed and groaned but I didn't stop until I felt the bond snap into place. He was officially mine. I smiled as I pulled my teeth out of his flesh, licking over the mark to seal it,