

## Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 127

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### Chapter One Hundred Twenty–Seven

#### Alpha Blake

**My knees** buckled as Ryley pushed her teeth further into my neck. I stumbled into our room and quickly twisted my body so my back hit the bed, my feet still on the floor. I shivered and goosebumps covered my body. I groaned as Ryley pulled her teeth from my neck, running her soft tongue over her mark, sealing it.

“Couldn’t wait?” I chuckled. She sat up, looking down at her handy work. Her eyes met mine, she bit into her lower lip before shaking her head.

She grabbed hold of my shirt before ripping it open. Buttons went flying but it didn’t slow her down. She ran her hands over my chest sending a shockwave through my body. I bucked my hips knowing damn well she could feel my painfully hard cock through my jeans. She let out a moan, digging her nails into my flesh.

“F\*ck, Baby,” I breathed out, enjoying the pain with the pleasure.

Ryley pulled her blouse over her head, throwing it somewhere in the room. Then she reached behind her back, unclipping her bra and tossing it aside as well. She leaned down, her tongue darted out as she ran it up my chest. With her bare breast pushed against my chest her nipples pebbled against me. She didn’t give me time to think as she crushed her lips to mine before grinding into me.

Moans and groans filled the room as I fumbled with removing my shirt, never letting my lips leave hers. Everywhere her skin touched mine the tingles lingered. Our bond was a blaze with just her mark on my neck. Once my shirt was off, I flipped us.

“Blake,” Ryley squealed. I chuckled as I kissed down her jaw, my hand squeezing her breast as I ran my thumb over her pink nipple. Her

moans fuel me as I kiss down her neck along her collar. Nipping and marking her milky flesh with my marks. She was mine and everyone was going to know.

I leaned back on my knees, shuffling off the bed to rid myself of my jeans and boxers. Ryley quickly removed her leggings and panties. She laid back down, watching me as I finished undressing. She licked her lips and pushed her breasts together as my ridged cock sprung free. I fisted it, the head angry begging for release. It's been over a month since I've had her and I haven't touched myself since.

Ryley moved to her knees as she came over to the edge of the bed where I was standing. Her lips trailed up my chest over her new mark on my neck. I shivered as tingles flooded every nerve. She throws her arms around my neck, crushing her lips to mine.

I pushed her back on the bed, not breaking the kiss. It was soft and sensual. I wanted her to feel how much I love her, not how badly I wanted to f\*ck her. This was different. This was us finally becoming one. My second chance. Her second chance at happiness and I was going to give her the world.

"F\*ck, baby," I growled as she wrapped her legs around my thighs pulling me down against her dripping core.

"I need you," she moaned. I reached between us, rubbing the head of my cock between her folds, coating myself in her wetness. She gasped, throwing her head back into the pillow as she dug her nails into my arms. Moving to her entrance, I pushed in slowly. She was tight as we -became flush.

"Blake," Ryley panted as I stilled. My breathing was heavy as I resisted the urge to release. Everywhere our skin touched, tingles engulfed my nerves. I laced my fingers with hers before slowly pulling out. My lips

found hers as I slowly thrust into her. I wanted this moment to last. Our hips moved together, chasing the feel of each other as our pleasure built. My balls tingled and I knew I wasn't going to last as Ryley's pussy clamps around my cock.

I kissed from her lips to her jaw before lifting to look down at her. Her eyes were hooded as she moaned, her nails digging into my hands as I held them to the bed.

“F\*ck, you feel so good, baby,” I groaned as I kissed down her neck, sucking on the spot that would bear my mark.

“Blake,” she screamed as I sunk my teeth into her milky flesh. The coppery taste hit my tongue as Ryley’s walls held my cock in a vise grip. I groaned and grunted as I forced myself deeper before releasing. My release was hard and it had my head spinning as I pulled my mouth from Ryley, running my tongue over my mark. Goosebumps covered her body as she panted beneath me. My breathing was heavy as I brought my lips to hers.

“I love you, Ryley.” Her eyes snapped to mine, the connection I felt now hitting me full force.

“I love you, my alpha,” she purred, lifting her lips to mine. I rubbed my nose against hers before I flipped us, without losing contact. I wasn’t ready to let her go. To let the other people of the world see her. She was mine. With my mark on her neck, the ring on her finger, and my pup growing inside her, still wasn’t enough to cage the beast inside me. I’d burn this entire world to the ground if they thought about taking her again.

Ryley rested her head on my chest, breathing heavily.

“How are you feeling?” I asked her, running my hands up her bare

back. She rested her chin on my chest, looking up at me. Her grey eyes sparkled as I took in her smile.

“Perfect.”

“Thank you, Blake,” she whispered, before pressing her lips to my chest.

“For what, baby?” I asked her with a chuckle. Was she thanking me for the s\*x? She looked up at me again, her eyes misty. Her smile could melt glaciers.

“For being the man I needed.”