

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 13

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Chapter Thirteen

Alpha Blake

To say this Monday was busy would have been an understatement. It's been a long time since I have had so many back-to-back meetings. And to top it all off, the board was demanding a meeting with Ryley. She just barely started. Even I know she probably hasn't found anything yet. I don't even know if there is anything to find. I was spending a lot of money to ease my anxiety. But after finding out the manager was stealing for years, I want nothing left unturned.

I didn't get a chance to sit down behind my desk when Aspen stormed into my office with Luca on his heels.

"Dad, I'm in love," Aspen announced, taking a seat and Luca chuckled.

"Oh, and who is this lucky girl?" I smirked, taking my seat. Luca sat down beside Aspen, with a look of amusement.

"She's an older woman, but that's okay. And she already has a kid, so I get to be a dad." Aspen told me and I pushed my lips into a line. I looked at my beta.

"You're a grandpa!" He burst into laughter.

"Aspen, what the hell are you going on about?" I asked, now annoyed.

"Oh my g*d, you would be a grandpa. I just hope Channing will call me dad after I marry his mother." Both of them broke out in hysterical laughter as I stared at them.

"Are we dreaming?" Gunner asked, equally confused.

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"Or maybe we are having a stroke," I told me. How can Aspen be in love with Ryley?

"Like father, like son," Gunner snickered.

"Will both of you stop laughing and explain to me what the hell is going on? It's been a

long day,” I demanded. They both calmed down, wiping the tears from their eyes. And Luca cleared his throat.

“Gwen approached Ryley in the dining room this afternoon.” He told me and my face fell as I leaned on my desk. Gwen has been after me for years. And I almost considered it, until I witnessed how she would treat Aspen. No woman would ever be above my son.

“Dad, it was the greatest thing I’ve ever seen,” Aspen exclaimed, pulling out his phone, she came around my desk to stand beside me. He pulled up a video and pushed play. My blood began to boil as I heard what Gwen was saying. With every word that left her mouth, I wanted to kill her myself. But it was Ryley’s words defending my mate and Aspen that cooled my rage. That was until Gwen throw water into Ryley’s face. I couldn’t watch the rest of the video, I needed to check on her.

“Send me the video,” I demanded, as I stood up from my desk and rushed out of my office.

It hasn’t even been a day and my pack has already embarrassed me. What kind of alpha does she think I am? After this, will she think I’m just some man wh*re? Standing in front of her office door, I knocked.

“Come in,” she called out. When I opened the door, her scent hit me. It was all-consuming and I found it hard to focus. Looking at Ryley sitting crossed-legged on the floor surrounded by files, she had changed clothes from the video.

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“Oh, Mr. Blake, has beta Luca been able to speak to you about my request?” She asked, looking up at me. A ping of jealousy hit when she would use Luca’s title but not my alpha title. Why does she hate alphas so much?

I had the perfect view of the tops of her perky breasts and I almost forgot why I came here in the first place.

“Are you okay?” I breathed out, kneeling in front of her. I made a me*tal note to have Luca move some furniture in here.

“I’m tired and I can’t feel my butt cheeks, but overall, I’m good.” She chuckled.

"Is everything okay?" She asked me.

"Do you need a hand up?" I chuckled, ignoring her question. Oh, how I would love to unnumb her a*s cheeks.

"You didn't come all this way to give me a hand up. What's going on? Did you not like the idea I expressed to Beta Luca?" She demanded, standing up from the floor without taking the hand I offered.

"What idea?"

"I asked to have someone scan these files into a computer so this would be easier, next time," she motioned to all the boxes and files before moving to her desk. She took a drink of her water.

"That's a good idea, I'll find someone to help you," I told her.

"Great, now why did you come to see me?" She questioned, leaning her a*s against the desk. I noticed her blue jeans hugged her curves in all the right places. Da*n, she's se*y wearing anything.

"And nothing," my wolf purred.

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"Mr. Blake, are you sure you're alright? You look tired," she asked, breaking my gaze.

"I'm here because of what happened in the dining room," I finally said

"I'm not apologizing," her voice bitter as she crossed her arms over her chest.

"I didn't ask you to. I asked if you were okay. She had no right to approach you." I told her.

"Your personal life is your own business but I hope you don't fall for her B.S. Aspen deserves someone who will love him just as much as she loves you." She sighed, and my heart started pounding in my chest from her words.

"You meant the words you said about Aspen and my former mate?"

"Of course, I did. She was her Luna and she was being a disrespectful bit*h. And Aspen is a good kid. And if she can't see that, then she doesn't deserve to be in his life. I just think when you love someone, you love all of them, children included. You can do what you want, but Aspen deserves someone better than that," she scrunched up her face at

her last word and I chuckled.

"I agree. That's why I told her no." I confessed.

"Good, you're not as dumb as you look," she smirked before laughing at my shock.

"It's getting late, you should head home," I told her, still shocked she had the balls to call me dumb, and to my face.

"Channing is going out with Aspen tonight. And as you can see, I have tons of files to go through before I can even get started. Unless there is something you'd like me to look into first? All of this can wait if there

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is someone you suspect." She asked.

"If anything comes up, I'll let you know."

"Okay, well have a good night," she said before moving back to the floor.

"Yeah, good night," I said as I exited her office, closing the door behind me.

"She's perfect," Gunner purred.

"Of course she is perfect and Aspen likes her and her son. But too bad she hates alphas."

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