

## Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 130

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### Chapter One Hundred Thirty

#### Luna Ryley

It's been two days since the surprise party and I'm still mad at Blake. Aiden almost died. Because of me. I knew something bad was going to happen and I was right. Call it Luna intuition.

So, here I am still mad as hell at my mate and future husband, but I'm out dress shopping. The boys are at school and Blake is working. I should be working but Blake insisted I take some time off after everything that had happened. And our garden wedding is three days

away.

I'm in this beautiful shop by myself looking for the perfect dress to marry the man I'm currently successful! have asked Isabella to come with me but I knew she wouldn't leave Aiden's side. And I also didn't want to face her. Her mate almost died because of me. She may be human and doesn't truly feel the weight of our bond but she loves

1. me.

The news of Blake taking me as his Luna spread like wildfire, so the dress shop was willing to have me in on short notice to dress me in one of their designs for the grand Luna ceremony. Little did they know that this dress was for our wedding. We were officially going to be married, not just with a Luna and Alpha ceremony.

The two women working the boutique, started by offering champagne which I politely declined. We haven't announced the pregnancy yet. One step at a time. The women were excitedly pulling big, puffy dresses off the racks. I shook my head at all of them. I wanted something simple.

## Chapter One Hundred Thirty

### 288 Vouchers

After about the twentieth dress, they let me wander the store to find something I would like. It wasn't about the money either. I just want simple but elegant.

"I know you're upset with our mate but he just wants to get you answers. And to keep you happy. It's not his fault someone got hurt looking into your past life," Lily whimpered. I sighed as I looked through the endless racks.

"I know it's not his fault. But he doesn't understand how dangerous this is. He doesn't understand that I can't let others get hurt because of all my past bullshit."

I let out a gasp when the most beautiful gown I'd ever seen came into view.

"It's the one!" She squealed and I agreed. The long silk dress was smooth under my fingertips. I pulled the champagne-colored gown off the rack. It had thin straps with a cowl neckline. It also had a flowing train.

"Beautiful choice, Luna," One of the owners said behind me. I jumped, not realizing how close they were.

"I'll try this one," I told her.

"Any others?" She asked, taking the gown.

"Nope. This is the one," I answered, following behind her to the changing rooms.

The dress fit me like a second skin. My hips are wider than before. And the dress did nothing to hide my nonexistent bump. I ran my hands over my lower belly as I admired myself in the mirror.

"Perfect," Lily purred in my head, and I agreed. This was everything I

dreamed of when I would dream of getting married. I used to think of myself walking towards Dorian. My father walked me down the aisle.

“Our father would have loved Blake, Ryley. He just wanted someone to love and protect you. To take care of his baby girl. And Blake does that. I know you are mad at him right now but you have to know how much he loves you.”

I ran my fingertips over my exposed mark. I knew Lily was right. My father wanted me to be happy and Blake makes me happy. The happiest I've ever been. And he accepts Channing.

“Blake,” I called to him through the link. I chewed my bottom lip as I waited for him to answer. I've missed him. I have been so focused on something that he couldn't have controlled. He wanted to get me answers. To find Eli and my mother.

“Baby, are you okay? Did something happen?” His panicked voice filled my head.

“Something did happen, I miss you. And I'm sorry for the last few days,” I admitted.

“Baby, I miss you. And you have nothing to apologize for, I understand.” My heart swelled as tears filled my eyes. Damn

hormones.

“Where are you? I'm just finishing up,” he told me.

“I should be home soon, I'm just going to finish getting my dress and then I'll be home,” I answered.

“I'll be waiting. I love you.”

“I love you,” I told him before closing the link.

I quickly got changed, eager to get home to my mate. I paid and made my way out of the boutique to my vehicle parked

out front. I opened the back when goosebumps covered my body and the hairs on the back of my neck stood up. I quickly looked around, trying not to look panicked as I laid the garment bag down.

I hurried to the driver's side door and climbed in. I shivered as I started the SUV. I must be missing Blake more than I realized. I turned up the heat as I felt cold, thinking I must be over-tired as I hadn't been sleeping well the last couple of nights.

Cold metal pushed into the base of my neck.

"Don't f\*cken scream. Give me your f\*cken hand," a male growled. He was in the back seat of my SUV. My heart raced as he clamped on a band. I let out a hiss as the silver burned my wrist. The connection to my mate and wolf was gone.

"Now, Luna, you will follow my instructions or your son will die. Do you understand?" I nodded as tears pricked my eyes.

"Good, now let's lose your tail before we leave the city. Wouldn't want your mate to track you down."