

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 138

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Chapter One Hundred Thirty-Eight

Alpha Blake

I lost track of time as I watched from the tailgate of Walter's truck. Firefighters were doing their best to get the fire under control. When Channing became alpha, all the fight ceased, and clean-up began. Not that me and the boys were much help. I couldn't wrap my head around the fact she was gone. This all had to be a bad dream and I would wake up soon and she would be wrapped up in my arms.

Both boys had their heads resting on a shoulder as we watched together. It was moments like these where you ask someone how much they can live through and it's not much more than this. I may have the boys but they don't need me anymore. In a few months, they will move on with their lives while mine died. It comes down to, do I want to continue to live without her. Because I don't think I can.

Gunner hasn't stopped whimpering and my tears have only stopped for a moment or two. The pain in my chest **was** raw and it was only getting worse. Nothing was ever going to be able to ease this pain. I knew from the second she stormed her sassy ass into my office that she was going to be mine. She was **mine**.

"Alpha **Blake**, I'm **sorry** to disturb you but there **are a few** people who wish **to** speak with you." One of **my** warriors **announced**.

"**Get Luca or Connor,**" I **demanded, more than what was needed** but I **wanted to be left alone**.

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“It’s a Beta Eli and a Luna Elaine North,” he stammered. My **attention** snapped to him. North? **As** in Ryley’s mother? Now **she** decides **to** show up.

“Where?” I growled and he pointed behind me.

“Dad, who are they?” Aspen sniffled.

“It doesn’t matter. You both stay here and I’ll be right back.” I kissed both their heads before hopping off the tailgate. I quickly wiped my cheeks before rounding the truck. I stopped in my tracks as I stared at an older version of Ryley. My heart twisted painfully and my sadness turned to rage.

I stormed up to both of them and their warriors ready for a fight. If they had come to take Channing, they would face my wrath just like Dorian did.

“Now, you decided to show up,”

I sneered, not holding back. I didn’t even bother to introduce myself.

“Alpha Blake, I’m,” she said but I held up my hand.

“I know who you are. And you see that fire?” I pointed back to the pack house, still burning.

“That’s where your daughter and grandchild lost their lives. I don’t know why after a month of knowing your daughter was still alive you bothered showing up, but both of you can fuck off.”

“Blake?” I heard Walter.

“Show

these people to the **gate. I don’t want to see them again.**” I commanded before turning **my back.**

want to know my grandson,” Luna North exclaimed,

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“**And that** will **be** his decision. But that won’t be one **he** will be **making** today. He is my son. And your daughter was my mate. And you had a second chance to know what an amazing woman she grew to be, and you didn’t take it.” I turned around to face her. Her blue eyes were red and puffy and tears streamed down her face. I should be consoling her, but I can’t see past my grief to care about hers.

“Now, my sons have lost their mother. Anything else you have to say, you can say it to my beta.”

“Or to me,” Walter stepped in clasping my shoulder.

“I got this. Get back to the boys.” I gave him a nod before turning around and leaving. I didn’t care what either one of them had to say. Eli was my mate’s childhood friend and I saw firsthand how knowing he was alive affected her. The guilt she felt. And then for him to not even bother to show up again to talk to her. It took everything I had not to turn around and rip him apart for hurting my mate. She may be gone but she didn’t deserve the venom he spat at her.

“Blake!” I heard Luca yelling from across the yard. A bunch of paramedics were rushing in his direction. I ran to catch up with him. Some of the building was still on fire and ash covered the ground like snow.

“I can’t find a pulse,” I heard someone yell.

“She’s **cuffed** in **silver**,” I heard **another**.

“**Get the silver** off and **start CPR**,” **another** yelled.

I **wasn’t** prepared for **what I saw**. Ryley was **lying** on **the** ground behind the pack **house covered in ash**,

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Ryley,” I screamed pushing the medics out of the way.

“**Alpha**, we have **to** work,” one growled at me but I ignored him. They can work around me because I’m never letting this woman out of my sight.

I grabbed the cuff of silver on one of her wrists and broke it off while a paramedic started to do chest compressions.

“Ryley, baby, breath. I need you to come back to me,” I pleaded with her.

“Everyone get out of my way,” I heard a woman screech.

“If you want your Luna to live, you will get the fuck out of my way,” she growled as she pushed the medic doing chest compression . I watched as she cut her hand before she opened her daughter’s mouth forcing her blood inside.

Seconds felt like hours as she covered her daughter’s body in her blood trying to heal her.

My heart stopped when Ryley began to cough. I pulled her against my chest, holding her tightly. My eyes met her mother’s.

“You’re **a** Luna wolf,” it was a statement, not **a** question. I have seen firsthand what Luna wolves can do. She nodded before leaning down and pushing an ear into Ryley’s belly.

“Still **beating** strong but **she needs** a hospital.” **She told me.**

“**Thank you,**” I whispered **to her before I scooped up my Luna and ran to the nearby ambulance. I wasn’t going to lose her or our baby.**