

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 144

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Chapter **One Hundred Forty-Four**

Alpha Blake

“Dad. I don’t understand, the alpha’s alive?” Aspen asked as I sat Ryley down on the kitchen island. Her body was trembling as she hesitated to let go of me.

“It means my father handed the pack over to Dorian. It wasn’t won. He handed over my pack.” Ryley mumbled.

“Mom. what the fuck is wrong with your family?” Channing

exclaimed, taking a seat. I wrapped my arms around her when her body started to shake with sobs.

“Channing.” I scolded.

“No, he’s right, Blake. This is so fucked up. Seventeen years I was raised to be the Luna of that pack for it to be handed to someone else. I blamed myself for their deaths. For falling in love with the enemy to realize I was the one in the dark.” She cried. The alpha in me wanted to hunt them all down and rip them apart for hurting my mate. And the other half wanted to take her away from all of this. Ryley is too good of a person to be treated like this.

“Let’s get you some water and in bed. You are still recovering. Has Lily woken up yet?” I leaned down, resting my cheek against hers.

“She’s still snoring,” she sniffled.

“Mom, I’m sorry, I,” Channing stammered from his seat behind Ryley. She turned to look at him. I stepped to the fridge to get her a water bottle and some space to comfort our son.

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“Alpha, the perimeter is secured. Men will be stationed around the house until new orders are issued.” Connor linked me.

“Thanks, Connor,” I linked back.

“And Blake, Ryley is a good woman who loves you unlike anything I’ve

ever witnessed and she deserves to be happy.” He closed the link. He was speaking to me as his friend and not his alpha. I looked at my mate, who had our boys wrapped in her arms.

“Boys, we should all get some sleep.” After saying goodnight and it was just me and Ryley in the kitchen, I stepped between her legs and placed the bottle of water down beside her on the kitchen island. She rested her head on my shoulder.

“Baby, what your mother said about you not being my first choice.” I stopped speaking when Ryley brought a finger to my lips. She lifted her head and looked at me.

“It doesn’t matter, Blake. I know what she was doing. She was trying to place doubt in my head about us. But I understand that you had a love story before me. It brought you Aspen. Just because my fate wasn’t kind, doesn’t mean I wouldn’t want you to have yours. I love you. Blake, and I want nothing more than for you to be happy.” My heart swelled as I looked down at the beautiful woman sitting in front of me. She was everything I didn’t know I needed. The goddess gave us both a second chance and I wasn’t going to waste another moment.

I cupped her cheeks before bringing my lips to hers. Fuck, I've missed her. The thought of losing her made me homicidal. She was perfect in every way and she was mine.

"You are never allowed to leave me," I mumbled against her lips. She giggled, rubbing her nose against mine.

"Never," she whispered. I kissed down her neck **as** I grabbed one of her

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heavy breasts through the sweatshirt she was wearing. She moaned as I rubbed my thumb over her hardened nipple.

"Blake," she gasped, as I kissed up her neck.

"Fuck. I want you," I groaned against the shell of her ear. She shivered and I pulled her closer to the edge of the counter.

I hesitated before pulling myself from her neck, resting my lips against her forehead. My heart was pounding in my chest and my dick was painfully stiff but I know my mate needed rest.

"Baby, you should rest," I mumbled. kissing her forehead.

"We could rest together," she breathed out. I looked down at her biting her lower lip. Rylee wrapped her arms around my neck before pushing her hips flesh to mine. I let out a groan as she wrapped her legs around my waist.

I crushed my lips to hers before lifting her off the counter. She didn't have to tell me twice as I carried her up to our bedroom.

Stepping into our bedroom, Ryley pulled back enough to remove her sweatshirt. Her swollen breasts bounced in my face before her lips were back on mine.

“Fuck that was mean,” I grumbled against her lips.

“It’s only mean if I don’t let you play with them,” she purred. I leaned down and placed her on the edge of our bed before getting on my knees between her legs. I was at the perfect height to play with her breasts as I took a nipple in my mouth.

“Blake,” Ryley moaned as she ran her fingers through my hair, keeping me firmly against her chest.

Pushing her back against the bed, I trailed kisses down her stomach to

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the waistband of the sweatpants she was wearing. I chuckled as she quickly wiggled out of them as much as she could. I pulled them off the rest of the way and discarded them behind me.

The scent of her sex was stronger than before and fuck, was I not going to last long

I ran my tongue up her creamy thigh as I moved her legs over my shoulders. I was taking my time teasing and sucking everywhere except where I knew she wanted me.

“Blake.” she pleaded, as she tugged on my hair.

“Shit. I love it when you beg, Baby.” I ran my tongue through her lips before circling her clit. Curse words left her mouth that I hadn’t even heard of before she screamed my name when I sucked her clit into my mouth. She was soaking as I lapped everything she gave me.

I quickly removed my sweatpants before climbing on top of my mate. She wrapped her arms around my neck as I pushed us further up the bed.

“Fuck, baby I’m not going to last.” I growled as I pushed the head into her dripping folds.

“It’s a good thing we have the rest of the night,” she gasped as I pushed inside her. So wet and tight as my hips became flush with hers.

“So good, baby,” I groaned against her neck.

My thrusts were slow and even as I let the pressure of my orgasm build. It was close but I needed Ryley to come first. And from the way, her walls squeezed against me and her screams became louder, I knew she was close.

“Fuck, Blake, harder,” she gasped, digging her nails into my shoulders

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as I fought the urge to come. My slow and even pace became hard and rough before Ryley withered beneath me, my name on her lips. My teeth sunk into her neck before I grunted out my release.

We were both left breathless as I pulled my teeth from her neck. She shivered as I licked over the mark of overclaiming my mate

“How can you feel so fucken good,” she breathily giggled as she looked up at me in a lustful haze.

“Ready for round two?” I purred as I rolled my hips. My cock was still hard inside of her.

“I’m ready for whatever you want to give me,” she pulled me down, crushing her lips to mine.

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