

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty #Chatper 152 - Read Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chatper 152

Chapter One Hundred Fifty-Two

Luna Ryley

Wedding day

I smile to myself as I wait in my champagne silk wedding dress. My hair is curled and pulled over one shoulder with ivory lilies holding it in place. My makeup was light with just a hint of color. I've never felt more beautiful than I do right now.

I was waiting by the back door of our house, waiting for our guests to be seated and for the ceremony to start. There were only about ten people we were sharing this moment with but it was perfect. After today, Channing and I would be Orions and I would have the family I always dreamed of having. And a mate who loves me. While I was waiting, it gave me a few moments to think about how my life has changed. Never did I think I would get married, let alone be pregnant again. I was happy with it being just me and Channing but this was so much better. After experiencing my life with Blake, I couldn't go back to the life where I didn't have him. This journey may have been hard but he makes it all worth it.

Everything I've gone through has been easier with him by my side. I'm incredibly lucky to have such a wonderful second chance.

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I didn't invite my parents. I haven't spoken to them since my father's visit. I love them but I need to focus on my family. Maybe in the future, we can all sit down and come to peace with everything that had happened but it won't be until I'm ready I'm not a young girl anymore and I don't need them. Even though the decision was easy I have to remind myself not to feel guilty about the decision that they made

"Ready, baby girl?" Walter stuck his head in. He gasped when he saw me for the first time in my dress.

"You look so beautiful." He walked in and kissed my forehead. He looked down at me with misty eyes

"I'm so proud of you, Ryley, and you deserve to be happy. To have this wonderful love story with a mate who loves you And Blake loves you I've always thought of myself as your father and it gives me peace of mind knowing he will always protect you and your pups with his life" His words had my eyes misty

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“I’ve always thought of you as a father to me. And I’m so thankful you think of me as your daughter. I wouldn’t have made it this far without you.” My voice cracked.

Oh, don’t cry, baby girl. We still have to get you married. Let’s not keep Blake waiting any longer,” I nodded as I wiped away the few fallen tears. I wrapped my arm around his before he led me out into the garden.

The cool evening air chilled my hot skin as I walked into the garden lined with fairy lights. The sky was changing from beautiful pink and

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purple to navy as the sun was setting behind the lake. Ivory lilies lined the aisle and the archway Blake was standing under. He was wearing dark slacks and a white shirt with a few buttons undone. It was informal but this was also his day and I want him to be comfortable. And he looks sexy as hell. It didn’t matter what he wore, as long as he said I do.

“If we weren’t already pregnant, we would be tonight,” Lily purred.

My eyes locked with Blake’s and everyone faded away. It was only him and me as I walked down the aisle towards my fated mate. My second chance at an epic love story.

“You are beautiful, baby,” Blake kissed my cheek as I walked into his waiting arms. Our boys were standing on either side of the arch.

Blake and Walter shook hands before Blake took my hand in his and we walked to stand under the archway together. I smiled at the man who would soon be my husband. The man who became my whole world without me realizing it. He’s the father to our boys and the baby I’m carrying. And I couldn’t have asked for a better partner.

He took my hands in his as we looked at one another. The officiant cleared his throat and began.

“We are all here today because two people fell in love. Regardless of their pasts, they stand here together to proclaim their love for each other and their family To blend these two families to become one. Fate. works in mysterious ways but we can all agree these two were meant to be and we are all here to bear witness to the love they have for one another.”

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Chapter One Hundred Fifty Three

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty #Chatper 153 - Read Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chatper 153

Chapter One Hundred Fifty-Three

Luna Ryley

Twenty weeks later

I was walking around the lake behind the house. Well, more like waddling. Baby was due any day now and I was hoping this would convince them to come out. I felt huge and everything ached. And I've been bored out of my mind since Blake won't let me work. I've been off for the last four weeks, and the nursery is done and waiting for our pup to arrive.

We decided to have both packs move to the city. It's still a work in progress but I was able to get all the finances in order. We are just waiting for more housing. But everything seems to be coming together. I stopped to take a few deep breaths as my stomach tightened. I've been having contractions off and on but they never get worse. And they would go away.

“Luna, is everything alright?” Connor asked me. Blake assigned his ga mma to be my personal guard when I wasn't with him.

“Yeah, just taking a breather.” I sighed.

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“Do you need to sit and rest? We could walk back now. Here, drink. some water.” He passed me the water bottle he was

carrying. I took a long sip.

"Maybe we should head back." We both turned around and headed towards my home. About halfway there, a contraction hit so strong I doubled over, taking labored breaths.

"F uck, Luna, what's wrong?" Connor kneeled in front of me. The poor guy looked terrified.

"I think I'm finally in real labor," I chuckled as the pain had subsided.

"Okay, what do I do?" He exclaimed in a panic as I started to walk again. I needed to get home and to the hospital. It wasn't far but I wasn't giving birth on a path in the woods by a lake.

"Just walk with me. Labor can take hours. Just breathe," I told him. I chuckled at the irony.

"Lily, how is everything?" I asked my wolf.

"We are in labor, but it's still early. I'll take as much as I can," she hissed as another contraction hit. I stopped to take deep breaths until it subsided again.

"Blake," I called to him through the link.

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Chapter One Hundred Fifty Three

"Baby, what's wrong?" His panicked voice filled my head.

"I'm out for a walk by the lake, and I'm in labor." I felt him close the link.

"I linked, Blake," I said to Connor as we walked slowly towards home.

"Luna, are you sure you are okay?"

"I'll be better once this baby is out of me," I joked, before letting out a hiss. F uck, this hurts.

"Ryley," Blake exclaimed as he ran upon us.

"Blake, what are you doing?" I gasped as he scooped me up into his arms.

"I'm getting you to the hospital. What the hell were you thinking walking so far from home?" He scolded as he rushed down the path toward home and the hospital.

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"Blake, labor can take hours, even days. I would have made it, walking would have kept my mind off the pain," I explained, before I groaned in pain again.

"Just breathe, baby. You got this." Blake assured me, as he kissed my cheek.

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“Lily, why aren’t you helping?” I scolded my wolf once the pain calmed down
“I am helping. Baby just wants to come out.” She whined. I knew she was in pain because I was.

“Da mn it, this hurts,” I gritted out as Blake rushed into the hospital. By the time I was in a room and changed, I was unable to speak. The pain was too much and all I could do was try to breathe through the contractions that didn’t seem to stop..

“Luna, it’s time for you to push,” the doctor said from between my legs.

“I think I’m done,” I groaned and Blake chuckled before kissing my forehead.

“Our pup is almost here, baby. You are doing so well. Don’t you want to meet them?” Blake encouraged me. He has been great

this entire labor but he can’t take the pain. And it was overwhelming.

“Just take deep breaths and with the next contraction, I want you to push as hard as you can, Luna,” I nodded to the doctor.

“You got this, baby, you are the strongest person I know,” Blake told me before I pushed with everything I had left in me.

I was exhausted and drenched in sweat by the time our pup came into the world.

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Chapter One Hundred Fifty-Three

“It’s a girl,” The doctor announced as she held up our baby. I cried as I looked at our daughter. She started to scream unhappy with the world. around her.

Blake cut the cord and the doctor laid our baby girl on my bare chest. She sniffled as she calmed down. She had dark hair like her daddy. Blake was looking at her with tears in his eyes as I rubbed her back. I couldn’t see her face but I was enjoying her tiny body against mine.

“She is beautiful, baby. You did so good.” Blake kissed my forehead as he rubbed his daughter’s cheek.

“And what should we name her?” I asked him. We didn’t find out what we were having, and we couldn’t decide on names. We wanted to wait. until the baby was born.

“I think we should call her Evelyn, after her mommy,” Blake said and I smiled up at him.

“Evelyn Mia Orion. It sounds perfect.” Tears rolled down my mate’s cheeks as he closed his eyes. I knew this was going to be an emotional day for him.

“It’s perfect, just like my girls.” Blake smiled down at me before he leaned down and kissed me.

“Words aren’t enough to say how much I love you,” He whispered.

“My heart feels the same way about you.”

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Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty #Chapter 154 - Read Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 154

Epilogue

Alpha Blake

It was Evie's first Christmas Eve and the cabin I had built for Ryley. was completed. The boys were back from school for the holidays and we were all at the cabin. Walter and his family were staying in theirs, and we were planning on having Christmas dinner together. Even my parents were staying with us. It's not like we didn't have the room. I made sure this cabin would be big enough for us and all our future pups.

Ryley and I have been married for over a year, and Evie is eight months old. I'm not sure where the time has gone. As soon as she was born, months turned into days. And now, our first Christmas as a family.

it was

I looked around the decorated living room as I waited for Ryley to come back down. She was putting Evie down as I started a fire in the fireplace. The boys were hanging out with Walter and a few of his grandsons so it was just going to be me and my wife this evening. I was looking forward to some much-needed alone time with my mate.

Our pack has grown with the addition of the two packs. Work has been. crazy and then we have a baby to care for. The boys are both eighteen now. Aspen is training to be an alpha while Channing is in premed on a hockey scholarship. He could go pro if he wanted but his heart is set on being a doctor. And we are so proud of both our boys.

“Finally,” Ryley huffed as she flopped beside me on the leather couch. She snuggled into my side as I wrapped an arm around her.

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“Fighting the sleep?” I chuckled.

“I knew she was tired and she knew it too, but she didn't want to close her eyes.” She exclaimed and I laughed. Our daughter didn't want to miss anything. She was the cutest handful. She had my dark hair but her mother's stormy grey eyes. She was the

perfect mix of both of us.

“Tomorrow, the boys will be here to help. You know how much she loves her brothers.” I squeezed her close, kissing her temple.

“Blake. I spoke to my mom earlier and she asked if she and my dad could come out the day after Christmas. I told her I would talk to you about it. I didn’t want to give her an answer if you had plans for us.” She sighed, resting her head on my shoulder as we watched the fire.

Ryley has been working hard to have a functioning relationship with her parents and her friend, Eli. I’m not his biggest fan, mostly, because he’s in love with my wife, but I trust her. They have come a long way and have given Ryley the space she needs to heal.

“As long as you’re okay with it, baby, I’m okay with it. I don’t want you to feel like you have to since it’s the holidays.” I replied.

“I want them here. I want us all to be able to be a family. Some days are easier than others but it’s getting better.” She shrugged.

“Then invite them. It will be good to spend time with all our families.” I mumbled, kissing her hair. She moved so she could look at me.

“Thank you, for everything, Blake. I love you so much,” she leaned in and kissed me. I smiled against her lips.

“How about you show me how much you love me?” I pulled her into my lap so she was straddling me. I slammed her down, grinding my aching c ock into her core.

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“Hold that thought, I have a present for you,” I groaned as she kissed me before climbing off my lap.

“Baby, can’t it wait?” I grumbled and she chuckled as she walked back from the tree. It was in the corner of the living room, decorated to perfection.

She smiled as he handed me a small wrapped box with a big gold bow. I sat forward and Ryley sat down beside me.

“Baby, you didn’t have to get me anything. I have you and our babies. I have everything I could ever need or want.” I told her.

“Please, just open it.” she pouted.

I sighed before opening the top of the box. I looked at her before looking inside the box again. She was grinning as I stared in the box.

“Blake, please say something?” Ryley pleaded as I couldn’t form words. I just

stared at the photo of an ultrasound.

"You're pregnant," I breathed out,

"I'm pregnant, daddy wolf."

"You're pregnant," I exclaimed as I wrapped my arms around her, pulling her on my lap again. My lips found hers as I kissed the most perfect woman and she was mine. She was giving me another pup.

"So, you're happy?" She questioned, pulling her lips from mine.

"Happy? I'm ecstatic. I wasn't expecting this, but it's the best present you could have given me." I kissed her again.

Ryley rested her forehead against mine. We were both breathing heavily and I just wanted to take her upstairs and claim her all over

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again.

"I love you, my alpha," she mumbled, kissing my forehead.

"I love you, my luna." I brought her lips to mine again before I stood up from the couch, to carry my Luna to our bedroom.

My phone rang out and I groaned. Who the hell would be calling met now? I sat back down and pulled it out of my pocket. Luca's name. flashed on the screen.

"Why is Luca calling?"

"Answer it, there could be something wrong?" Ryley insisted..

"Luca?" I answered.

"Blake, I'm sorry to interrupt, but we have a situation here," my heart sank and my stomach twisted.

"What happened?"

"The council is here."

To be continued....

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Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty #Chatper 155 - Read Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chatper 155

Book Two Chapter One

Luna Ryley

"Dad," Blake called out for his father as he removed me from his lap.

"Blake," I stood up from the couch, grabbing his arm.

"Baby, don't fight me on this. Stay here and I will handle the council."

"No." I retorted.

"Son, what's wrong?" Blair questioned as he rushed down the stairs with his

mate.

“Luca just called. The council showed up at the pack. I need to get the boys and you need to come with me ” Blake explained.

“I’m coming with you.” I demanded, crossing my arms over my chest.

“No, you’re not. I’m not risking you or our child. You will stay here. with Evie and the boys until I call for you. Am I clear?” he commanded. and I huffed,

“This is our pack. Blake.” He sighed before pulling me against his chest.

“I’ll go get the boys and inform Walter,” his father said as Blake rested his forehead against mine.

“I’ll check on Evie,” his mother said.

“I need you safe, baby,” he mumbled, caressing my lower belly. My belly wouldn’t pop for at least another eight weeks.

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“And I need to be with you. We know nothing of why they are showing up now and I won’t let them hurt you. Blake. I can heal you. Please, don’t make me sit here and wait,” my voice choked and tears fell down my cheeks.

He took hold of my cheeks, wiping the tears away with his thumbs. I had so much to lose but I wouldn’t let it go without a fight.

The council. is after me and I won’t let it hurt my family.

“Baby girl?” I heard Walter say as everyone entered our cabin.

“Mom, what’s wrong?” Channing questioned.

“The council is at the pack. Luca called,” Blake informed them without taking his eyes off me.

“And I’m pregnant,” I whispered.

“What?” Aspen and Channing exclaimed in unison.

“Your mom is pregnant. She is also staying here, while I deal with the council.” Blake said.

“Blake?” I yelled.

“Mom, he’s right. You need to protect Evie and the baby,” Channing said.

“I need to protect my mate.” I retorted.

“Baby, Gunner and I will be fine.” Blake tried to reassure me.

“Channing, you go with Dad and I’ll stay with Mom and Evie. This could be a trap to get you away from Mom,” Aspen said and my heart. twisted painfully.

“Blake, if something happens to you,” I cried, unable to finish. He

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wrapped me tightly in his arms.

“Nothing is going to happen to me, baby. I’ve been looking into the council and I knew they would come knocking. I can handle this and be back before morning to see our baby girl’s first Christmas,” he mumbled, his cheek against mine.

“I don’t like this and I can’t lose you,” I pleaded with him.

“This is my pack, baby. I’m not going to let them walk in there and threaten my pack members. They did that with Perry behind my back and never will it happen again.” I took a deep breath before nodding. I hated this and my stomach was in knots. He took hold of my cheeks so I would look at him.

“Now, you will stay inside until I return.” He said firmly with no room to argue.

“I have my boys out patrolling as we speak. And I will join them. shortly,” Walter informed my mate.

“Good. Aspen will stay inside with the girls.”

“Please,” I begged, gripping his forearms.

“I will be back soon.” he kissed my lips before going to get ready to leave. Channing wrapped me in his arms.

“I’ll keep him safe. And congratulations. We will celebrate when we get back.” He kissed my cheek.

“You be safe,” I grabbed his arm before he could move away.

“I will, Mom.”

“Keep them safe,” he hugged his brother while I waited for Blake.

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Book Two Chapter One

Blake came down the stairs dressed, ready to leave. And I was panicking about letting him go. I knew all too well that the council were monsters and I didn’t want him to get hurt like I did.

“Baby, everything will be okay,” he pulled me into his arms.

“You don’t know that,” I choked, swallowing down my so bs.

“I’ll be back before morning. I love you, more than anything.” He mumbled, kissing my lips.

“I love you.”

Before I knew it, he was out the door with the others and I was rushing to the window.

“Please keep them safe,” I whispered, watching two of my boys get into Blake’s truck. Blair also got in and I was thankful they weren’t going alone.

“Congrats, Momma wolf,” Aspen kissed my temple as he wrapped an arm

around my shoulders.

"I don't like this, Aspen. I have a bad feeling." I told him as we watched the truck drive away.

"My dad would burn down this entire world to get back to you. He will be okay, Mom," he reassured, squeezing me tightly.

"I hope you're right. I will burn the council and every pack that stands with them to the ground if anything happens to them." I promised.

"Ryley, sweetie, let me make you some tea. I know you are worried but you are growing a baby and taking care of your daughter.

Blair will keep them safe." Liz came over and grabbed my hand, giving me a small smile.

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"And it's such good news. Tomorrow we will celebrate." I nodded. The perfect moment was overshadowed by the council. The same council who could have killed our daughter. I should have taken them down when we learned of them commanding

members to find Luna wolves.

"Come on, Mom. Dad will kill me if you don't try to get some rest," Aspen pulled me away from the window and led me over to the couch in front of the burning fire.

"I'll make tea," Liz said, leaving for the kitchen.

I sat down, staring at the flames dancing in the stone fireplace.

"They will be okay, Ryley," Lily whined, unconvincing.

"They better."

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