

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 9

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 9

Chapter Nine

Ryley

I don't remember falling asleep. My mind had been racing with so many scenarios. I needed to take back some of the control. To have some normalcy back in our lives as we stay here. Channing can find a job for the summer in the city or he can start a couple of online classes.

I forced myself to get up. The only way I was going to get back into our weekend routine, is to go for our morning run. We didn't get a chance to see a movie last night but maybe he'll want to go this afternoon. If not, maybe I'll spend the day reading. It's been a long time since I've had any time for myself.

I pulled on a pair of shorts, a sports bra, and a tank top before exiting my room to find Channing exiting his. He was dressed for our morning run.

"I was just coming to get you," he said.

"Good morning, sweetie, how did you sleep?" I asked him, as we walked down the stairs.

"Really, good. I think this will be good, Mom." He said, chipper. He will always be my little boy with the glass half full.

I grabbed my phone and the house key before following Channing out onto the porch. After locking the door, we started with our usual warm-up. The crisp morning air cleared my senses. We are here and I was going to have to make the best of it.

"Have you decided what you want to do for the summer?" I asked him, as we started our jog to the path at the back of the house.

0.00%

||

O

11:48

"I think I might ask the alpha to train," I stopped in my tracks, grabbing his arm, making him stop.

“Mom, it will only make me stronger,” he defended.

“Channing, you don’t have your wolf yet.” I was worried about leaving him unprotected. Around humans, he would always be stronger, but against a fully shifted wolf. even being of alpha blood, he would still get hurt or killed. I didn’t want to see anything happen to my boy.

“Sweetie, I ...” I breathed out, the words getting lodged in my throat.

“Mom, please don’t say no. Can I just talk with the alpha first? I want to get the schedule be deciding if I want to look for a job or just do a few online classes.” He said and I sighed.

“Fine, but we will both go talk to the alpha. I will not have him treating you any differently because you aren’t a member of his pack.” I huffed, as we started jogging again.

“Mom, you can’t always be there to protect me.” Lily let out a growl

“I can and always will. And you not having your wolf yet makes me more protective. I know I can be overbearing at times but if anything were to happen to you, I would never forgive myself,” I breathed out, shaking the thoughts from my head. I didn’t need to cry.

“I know you worry, but have I ever given you a reason to worry?” He asked with a chuckle. Channing has always been the perfect son. He was a calm baby, to a quiet toddler, and an overall great child and now teenager. I won the son lottery with him.

“How about we go over to the training area and then we can speak to Mr. Blake?” I said, giving in. He gave me a side hug before letting out a yes. So, now instead of jogging around the lake, we are jogging down the path toward the training area.

30.49%

|||

O

11:48

Chapter on

280 Pauchart

Channing all but ran as soon as the field and the warriors that were training this morning came into view. Fearless, my boy was. I used to be that way until I only had one more thing to lose, him.

T

I tried not to let the stares bother me as I jogged up beside Channing. He was watching

from the sidelines as Beta Luca barked orders. I was thankful, I didn't see Mr. Blake. I needed a stiff drink before dealing with him.

"He could be our stiff drink," Lily purred, emphasizing the word stiff. I ignored the comment since Beta Luca approached us.

"Good morning," he greeted.

"Beta Luca, do you think I could train?" Channing asked, excitedly.

"Well, you don't have your wolf yet, but I could set you up to train with the alpha's son, Aspen. He's group needs another body. Have you had any former training?" He asked.

"My mom. She has trained me," Channing said proudly, and it warmed my heart.

"And, who trained you?" He questioned, turning his attention to me.

"My father did," I answered.

"And your father is?"

"He's not up for discussion." I retorted.

"Right, well then, you'll have to show me your skills," he smirked.

"Excuse me, mine?" I asked surprised.

"I need to know what I'm working with?" the smirk never left his face as he eyed me up.

67.84%

|||

O

11:48

"Oh, this is going to be good," Channing sang out.

"Fine, but you asked for this," I patted his chest before walking around to an empty spot on the field.

"Let's take this bi*ch down," Lily howled.

"Let's."