

# Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 11

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 11

Chapter Eleven

Ryley

The weekend went by quickly. Channing and the alpha's son, Aspen have been inseparable. He really is a good kid, especially being raised by a single dad. I enjoyed having him at our place. They spend Sunday playing video games and hanging around the house. I'm used to Channing having friends, but usually, the weekends were for us. I think Aspen was just lonely. He said his dad was busy with meetings all weekend.

Poor kid.

Now, it's Monday morning and I'm walking up to the pack house. Beta Luca is standing outside.

"good morning, Miss Halliwell," he greeted me. I was dressed professionally in a high-waisted pencil skirt and a white blouse. My heels click, as I walk up the driveway towards him.

"Good morning, Beta Luca, How are you feeling?" I asked with a smirk.

"Sore, in places I never knew existed," he groaned and I laughed

"Come on,

let me show you to your office. I'll also show you where the dining room is for lunch," he said, as I followed him into the pack house. There were people everywhere, rushing about, but as soon as I walked by with the beta, all eyes were on me. I held my head high and smiled. I hated being the center of attention but there was nothing I could do now.

After showing me where the dining room was on the main floor, I followed him up the stairs. My office was a few doors up from Mr.

0.00%

|||

<

11:49

Chapter Deven

Blake. Beta Luca opened the door for me and handed me the key.

The office was bare, with just an 'L' shaped desk, chair, and a bookshelf against one of the walls. The window behind the desk ad a great view of the back gardens.

"I assume you have your own computer, but if not, I can get one," he offered.

"I have my own. But I will need you to email me all the links to access the accounts Mr. Blake would like me to look into. I will also need a printer and the wifi password to a secure connection." I explained.

There was a knock at the door, Beta Luca answered and a few warriors walked in carrying a few boxes each.

"Not everything is digitized yet," Beta Luca commented.

"Yeah, I see that," I groaned.

"Beta Luca, should we bring down the others?" A warrior asked, his eyes never leaving me.

"I think this is a good start. But if you can spare someone to scan this all in as I go through it, it would make this so much faster next time." I told them.

"That will be all for now," Beta Luca excused the three warriors.

"I'll speak with the alpha about your request. And I'll have everything else sent over."

"Thank you," I said, as I lifted a lid off one of the boxes.

"There's coffee in the dining room," he said before leaving my office, closing the door behind him.

27.57%

|||

11:49

Chapter Eleven

228 Vouchers

I sighed as I placed my bag and purse on my new desk. I should have worn pants, I thought as I grabbed the box I opened and sat on the floor. This was going to be tedious.

"I should have asked for more," I breathed out, pulling out a few files. The Orion Pack had more than a few busin ces and I'm sure the employment turnover is low. This means, if someone was stealing, they could have started years ago. I wonder if Mr. Blake is just being paranoid because I found something or because he suspects someone.

I had most of the nine boxes sorted and I was still sitting on the floor when there was a knock on my office door.

“Come in,” I called out. It’s going to take me a good twenty minutes to stand up.

“Wow,” Beta Luca breathed out as he entered my office.

“Please say Mr. Blake agreed to have this all scan?” I sighed.

“He’s been in a few meetings. But I will ask him. I emailed you everything you asked for and I texted the wifi password. I’m just waiting on a printer to be delivered,” he said and I nodded.

“I’m going to need a few more boxes,” I said, rolling my shoulders, to loosen up the muscles.

“Did you have lunch yet?” he asked and I shook my head.

“I don’t even know what time it is,” I confessed.

“Stuck?” He smirked, and I pushed my lips into a line.

“I could get up, I just don’t want to,” I huffed, crossing my arms over my chest.

53.56%

|||

Γ

11:49

Chapter Eleven

288 Vouchers

“Uh-huh.”

“But, I wouldn’t say no to a hand up,” I shrugged.

“Come, on,” he said extending his hand.

“You should go have lunch, it’s after two,” he told me as he pulled me up. My butt was numb and my legs tingled as I pulled my skirt down.

“Fine, but please get me more boxes. At this rate, I’m going to have to stay here a year to get this mess all cleaned up,” I said, grabbing my phone from my purse.

“I’ll get more boxes brought down, but go eat. I don’t need you complaining I’ve been working you without breaks.” He chuckled.

“Oh, don’t you worry, If I had a problem, I would voice it.”

And I believe it. Or you’ll just kick my a\*s again,” he grumbled and I chuckled.

“I’ll go get a coffee,” I told him.

“There will be plenty of work when you get back,” he grinned.

“Yay, me,” I exclaimed,” he said as we left my office.

This was going to be a long two months, I thought as I made my way down to the dining room.

81.22%