

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 135

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Chapter One Hundred Thirty–Five

H288 Vouchers

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Alpha Blake

“Tell Connor to meet us at the entrance of the pack. We’ll go in all together.” I ordered. Luca was typing on his phone while I sped towards the Evergreen pack. My knuckles were white and my jaw ached. I was trying not to let my mind wander but my stomach was in knots thinking about what he was doing to my mate. If he has her in silver, I won’t feel him touching

her.

I opened a link between me and the boys.

“We are going to war. S Luca, or myself.” I told t

ys to listen to Connor,

Recharge successful!

“Yes, sir,” they both answered.

“And Channing, I’m not sorry for what I’m about to do. You are mine and always will be.” I closed the link to focus on driving. I was already pushing my truck to its limit.

“He may be his sperm donor but he is our son, Blake. He stole our mate. Our second chance and he won’t live another day.” Gunner growled.

I was willing to keep that fucker alive for Channing’s sake but **now** I can’t let him live **for** taking my Luna and child. I just pray he hasn’t hurt either **of** them.

I pulled **up beside** Connor's **truck** which **was** pulled off **the side of the road**. I rolled down my window **to speak to** him.

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"Go straight in behind me to the pack house," I ordered. He gave me a nod before I pulled away from the truck. I

accelerated before hitting the gate at the border. It crumpled under the weight of my truck.

I checked my mirrors to see Walter was still behind me. And the others were behind him

.

"Blake, what's the plan?" Luca exclaimed beside me.

"Rip the fucken pack apart is the plan. I know he has her. Why would he be bringing in reinforcements from his father's pack if not." I retorted. I was regretting not ripping him apart when he came to my pack and demanded

Channing. My son. The fucker was going to learn today why I'm the strongest alpha in our world.

The pack house came into view with his warriors surrounding it. I parked my truck further down the driveway and got out. Rounding the front of my truck I watched as Dorian was exiting the pack house with his entourage. Luca and Aiden. stepped in front of me stopping my advancements. I didn't care how many men he had. Gunner would rip them all apart to find his mate and pup.

"Channing, come here son." He motioned for my son to come to him when he was standing in front of his warriors. Gunner let out a murderous growl.

"My son," I growled out. And the **fucker** smirked.

“I don’t think you understand, Alpha Blake.

If I **don’t get** Channing and my mate, your spawn dies. I will rip it from **her** womb **and** stomp

it into nothing.” He threatened. **When the wind changed directions, Ryley’s and our child’s scent hit me.**

Closed my eyes, breathing in their scent. He has them and

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now he wants Channing. Ryley would never forgive me if I handed over our son to save her life and this fucker knew this.

Channing moved to stand beside me with his brother standing on the other side of him.

“Dad, what am I supposed to do? I can’t let him hurt mom or the baby.”

He asked me. Dorian roared, Channing, feeding his rage when he called me dad and not him. I’d puff out my chest with pride if Ryley’s life weren’t in this asshole’s hands.

“You are my fucken son, and your mother is my Luna wolf. That’s what the goddess had planned. It never involved him,” Dorian screamed, pointing a finger at me. He had his chance. and he wasn’t going to take mine. Grabbing Channing’s arm, I pushed him behind me.

“Let go of my fucken son!”

“Never. Ryley and Channing are mine. And none of this will matter when I rip you to shreds,” I retorted. And the fucker smirked.

“If I die, she does, and your child.”

“Lies,” I gritted out. My heart pounding in my chest.

“Are you willing to take that risk? Did you honestly think I would let you walk in here with out having a backup plan?”

“Your father’s pack isn’t coming **to** help you, I made sure of that,” I told him.

“My pack would never disobey me!” He yelled, his face red and the vein in his neck bulged. He thought he had back up but even if he did, he would never win against me.

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“They will when the strongest alpha threatens them. They **didn’t** want to die protecting your ass.” The ground began to rumble, stopping our back and forth. I looked at Dorian and he looked shocked as he screamed to his beta.

“Dad, what the fuck?” Aspen exclaimed as the rumbling became more intense. I looked at my beta and gamma who both looked concerned—more than usual in a saturation like

this.

Chaos broke out around us when bombs planted in the ground around us started to explode, sending soil and grass into the sky. It was everywhere and then it was nowhere. The yard was a complete mess as the bombs stopped. There were craters and vehicles on fire as I looked around my truck.

Thankfully, none of our men were hit, but **a** few of our trucks weren’t so lucky.

“Dad, bombs?” Aspen loudly breathed out. Bombs weren’t something in our training.

“It’s going to be okay, boys. We just need to get into the pack house and I can find your mother. I won’t let

anything happen to her.” I told them. I located Connor before making eye contact with my beta. Both were watching me. I held up three fingers counting down from three. When I hit one, my men **and** I rushed out from our cover to attack the enemy. And this was on the war we were going to win. Ryley, I’m coming.

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