

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 142

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Chapter **One Hundred Forty–Two**

Alpha Blake

After Ryley fell asleep. I made my way out of our room to the living room. I left my phone on the coffee table. And I needed to update Aiden

“How is Mom?” Aspen asked as I was texting out a message. He came upstairs from the basement.

“She’s sleeping.” I answered.

“Did she say anything?” Channing said, stalking up behind his brother.

“She feels guilty about what happened,” I told them.

“About what I did?” Channing mumbled.

“About what he did to his family, Channing. She knew both of them. And if she believed he was going to hurt them, she never would have let them stay there with him. Family or not, your mom is a protector. You may not understand, and hell. I don’t either but I do know now that neither of them deserved to die.” I explained as we all took a seat around the living room.

“How mad is she?” Aspen asked me and Channing scoffed.

“How can you be worried about how mad she is when you hid in the kitchen the whole time?”

“Of course I did! I’m her favorite and

I expect to stay that **way**.” Aspen exclaimed. I shook my head as they argued over being Mom’s favorite. Too bad she loves them both equally.

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“**Boys**, quiet. Don’t **wake** your mother,” I scolded them.

After updating

them on everything Ryley had told me when she awoke, I checked in with Luca. He has been running the pack with Connor and my father. I realized how much work I used to do when I didn’t have Ryley when I needed three people to cover my duties.

“It’s time to cut back. Blake. We have a mate and a family. A pup on the way. They all need us.” Gunner said as I made my way back up to our room. I’ve been away from my mate for too long. Before I entered, my phone chimed with a message. Aiden had texted back to confirm the information that I sent him earlier. And he would keep me updated. I placed my phone on the nightstand before leaning over and kissing my fiancée on the forehead. She was sound asleep and I found myself watching her. This beautiful, smart, and wonderful woman was mine. All mine.

I kissed her again before walking into the bathroom to have a quick shower. I had been living at the hospital for the past two weeks and it was nice to shower in our shower. And the moment I crawled into bed beside my pregnant mate, I was home. I pulled her back flush to my bare chest with a hand on her lower belly. She didn’t have a bump yet. but I knew he or she was in there, growing bigger.

“I love you,” I mumbled, my lips pressed against her neck. Her sleepy moan made me chuckle as she snuggled back into me.

“Mine,” I whispered as I held her and our baby close.

A bang had me sitting up with a start. I quickly looked at my phone to see it wasn’t even after midnight yet. The banging continued, stirring Ryley beside me

“I’ll be back, stay here,” I told her

before kissing her cheek. I pulled on a pair of sweatpants before leaving our room.

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“Alpha, open this door and let me see my daughter!” Ryley’s mother screamed as she banged on the front door.

“Dad, what the hell?” Channing yawned as he met me at the bottom of the stairs.

“Stay in the house,” I commanded before opening the front door and stepping outside. Elaine almost punched me in the face as I pushed her back with my chest. She wasn’t alone as I looked around her.

“Finally,” she huffed, as I closed the door behind me.

“Connor. I need warriors at my house.” I linked him before turning my attention to my furious future mother-in-law.

“Elaine, what are you doing?” I growled, as I walked, forcing her to back down the front steps.

“I’m here to see my daughter. I know she is awake and I demand to see her.” she scoffed

“It’s late and she is asleep. She is still recovering and growing our pup.”

“And I’m done waiting to see my daughter. You have no right to keep her from me.” She retorted.

“And you think coming to my house in the middle of the night demanding to see her was a good idea? Did you not think that she would be sleeping?” I exasperated. This conversation is getting old I’m trying to be as patient as possible, but she came to my house.

“What the hell do you want with my mother?” I heard Channing behind me. Fuck.

“Son, your mother is my daughter,” her voice gentler than it **was**

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towards me.

“And yet she doesn’t want to see you. Why?” He pushed.

“Well, I don’t know why she wouldn’t want to see her mother after eighteen years. I believed her to be dead,” Elaine huffed.

“And she believed you were dead but yet you didn’t contact her after your beta came to my pack. What, you were too busy to see her then?” I accused. She didn’t answer but the guilt in her eyes told me everything. She was too busy, with what, I don’t know or care.

I let out a breath when my men showed up and Connor was the first to approach me. I wanted this to be over so I could return to my mate.

I let out a curse when I heard the front door open. Don’t be Ryley. I repeated until I heard her voice.

“Mom.” I turned to see her and Aspen standing on the porch.

“Evelyn, my baby girl,” Elaine cried. I stepped in her way before she could rush to her long-lost daughter Connor stepped in and pushed her back so I could approach my mate.

“Baby, you don’t have to deal with this right now.” I told her as she walked down the stairs and stepped into my side. I wrapped an arm around her waist. She held onto me as she watched her mother.

“Evelyn, please talk to me,” her mother pleaded through her cries.

“I go by Ryley now.”