

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 143

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Chapter **One Hundred Forty–Three**

Luna Ryley

I met Aspen at the bottom of the stairs by the front door. I know Blake told me to stay but this was my mother and I should be the one dealing with it, not Blake. And as much as I wish I didn't have to face my past, it was time. It was time for answers.

"Mom?" Aspen grabbed my arm when I walked towards the door.

"It's okay, sweetie," I reassured him. He nodded before opening the door and stepping out before me. He was protecting me and the act brought tears to my eyes. I'm supposed to be protecting him. He's my

pup.

My mother was crying as I walked down the stairs and into Blake's arms. It was like looking at a ghost as I watched her cry and plead with me to talk to her. But when she called me Evelyn something snapped.

"I haven't been Evelyn in a very long time."

"Sweetie, I know you're upset and you have every right to be but there is so much that you don't know. Please just let me explain?" She begged. I looked behind her to see Eli leaning against a car.

"You're right, you do need to explain. But it all could have waited You didn't have to come to my house and make a scene." I told her.

“This isn’t your home and these wolves aren’t your family. We are. Now, it’s time to come home and lead our pack “My mother said and Blake growled. I stared at my mother, the stranger in front of me. Connor was doing a good job at keeping her back and I was thankful.

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“Please give Gamma Connor your contact information and I will contact you when I’m ready,” I turned towards the house with Blake’s fingers laced with mine. Our boys were watching from the porch.

“Evelyn, you were never his first choice. How can you pick him over your blood? Over the people who raised you?” She shouted. Rage replaced shock as I whipped around and everyone took a step back. Even without Lily, I could feel my aura thundering out of me .

“I would never expect Blake to choose me over his fated mate. He lost her and if there was a way for me to go back in time to save her I would. Not just for him but for Aspen. Even if I had to give up everything I have with him now. I still wouldn’t hesitate to give him back his fate. My fated mate might have been a disaster but his was perfect. And family isn’t always blood. You may be my mother but you are a stranger. So, no, I’m not leaving my family and home. Now leave.” I growled. My mother gasped but I refused to care.

“What do you think your father would say about how you are acting? You are a North.” She retorted.

“My father is dead. And I’m standing up for my family and my pack. I don’t know if you realize this. Mother but I thought you were dead. For the last eighteen years, I haven’t had a pack. Did none of you look for me?” I exclaimed.

“If so many people lived, then why did no one come to find me? Do you have any idea how terrified I was? I had no one and I believed the person I loved killed everyone I cared about!” I screamed. My body was trembling as Blake wrapped his arms around me. I closed my eyes, breathing in his scent to calm me.

“Stormy, things didn’t go as planned,” Eli said, stepping beside my mother.

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Chapter One Hundred **Forty–Three**

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“I **order** you not to **say** another word, Eli,” my mother growled.

“If you don’t tell her then I will. She should have been included in this from the beginning.” He retorted.

“Eli, what isn’t she telling me?” I asked him, ignoring my mother’s threat.

“Your father’s alive.” Eli didn’t finish as my knees buckled. Blake caught me, holding me tightly against his chest.

“Stormy, I’m sorry. I didn’t agree with the plan but I was ordered not to speak a word.” He rushed out as tears streamed down my face. He tried to approach, but Connor pushed him back.

“He handed over the pack,” I whispered, trying to put the pieces together.

“Dad, what does that mean?” Aspen asked Blake.

“Evelyn, your father did what he did to protect me from my mate and council.”

“You’re his fated mate.” I gasped and she shook her head.

“Being a Luna wolf isn’t always a blessing, baby girl. Alpha wolves are cruel and sometimes it leaves us no other option.” She defended. My chest constricted painfully as I tried to breathe. There was so much I didn’t know or understand about what happened to my pack that fateful night.

“Baby, look at me,” Blake took hold of one of my cheeks so I would look at him. His other arm was holding me from collapsing to the ground.

“Breathe, Baby, **you need** to breathe. I’m not going anywhere and

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Chapter One Hundred Forty–Three

neither are you. I won’t let you go,” he leaned his forehead against mine. His words had me able to take in a much-needed breath.

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“Alpha, you won’t have a choice if her second chance comes knocking. Alpha’s will go mad without their Lunas.” My mother said. My attention snapped to her.

“Then it’s a good thing she has already found hers,” Channing spoke.

“Evelyn, is this true?” She gasped. My mind was racing with all this new information and I couldn’t think straight. I needed a moment to figure this out.

“Blake is my second chance. And even if he wasn’t, I love him. Nothing you have to say is going to change the way I feel about him. He and our boys are my home and I’m not going anywhere.” I proclaimed.

“Evelyn, please,” she pleaded.

“It’s Rylev, mother. Evelyn died a long time ago. Now, it’s late and our boys have school in the morning. Gamma Connor will see you and your pack out.” Blake scooped me up without another word and followed our boys into the house. I still had so many questions but mentally, I couldn’t take anymore. I may never be ready for their answers. I knew this wasn’t over and the thought of seeing my father again had my stomach twisting painfully.

Chapter One **Hundred Forty–Four**