

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 149

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Chapter One **Hundred Forty–Nine**

Luna Ryley

I sat in the window seat of our bedroom and watched the lake and forest behind the house. I was thinking over everything my father had told me. I do understand. I would do anything to keep Blake safe but I don't think I would be able to give up my children. Even if they had found their mates and were happy. I would never be fully happy without them in my life.

A man like my father just couldn't walk away from his life as a mobster. I know I told him, I was cleaning up the packs but it would have put a target on my back. Powerful people don't like it when their money stops. But Dorian and I had a plan. We were going to merge our packs and become the strong leaders we were raised to be.

The worst part besides feeling abandoned by my parents was that I loved Dorian. He brought out this side of me that I hadn't shown anyone until Blake. I was too scared to love someone as much as I loved Dorian. I believed I was fated to my enemy. To the person who took my parents and pack from me.

"Ryley, are you okay?" Lily yawned. I pulled my knees to my chest and sobbed. Hearing her broke my dam and I no longer had to be strong

After relaying everything to Lily and making sure our pup was safe. I was able to calm down. I had been without my best friend for a few days and needed to unload all this stress. I didn't know how I was going to have my parents back in my life. I didn't know how I was going to be able to run two packs while being a Luna to Blake's.

“Ryley, **take** some time for yourself. Focus on what needs to be taken

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care of, which is marrying Blake and taking care of our pups. Everything and everyone else can wait.” She reassured me.

“Baby girl, are you okay? I made tea,” Walter knocked and called out to me from the other side of the door.

“Come in.” I replied. I quickly wiped my face with my shirt. Walter walked in carrying a mug.

“Oh my sweet girl,” he put the mug down before rushing to sit with me. He pulled me into his arms and held me tight.

“How are you feeling?” He asked me and I shrugged.

“It’s a lot.” I mumbled, pulling back.

“It’s is, but if anyone can handle it, it’s you, baby girl.” He assured me I looked at him and smiled. He has always been the one cheering me on. He believed in me when I didn’t believe in myself.

“Thank you, Walter, for everything you ever done for me. You’ve given me hope when I had nothing. And when I marry the love of my life. I want you to walk me down the aisle.” I took his hands in mine

“I would be honored,” he leaned in and kissed my forehead.

“But if there is going to be a wedding this weekend, then we need to go out. There is so much to do before Saturday evening ” He chuckled

“I guess I should get ready again,” I sighed, knowing I looked like a hot mess.

Walter left my room and I got ready again. The little makeup I had on **was** gone and my cheeks were tear-stained from my crying. It had been a long, emotional morning, but I wasn't going to waste the day. I needed to get things ready for the wedding.

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As I walked down the stairs to meet Walter, I heard him talking **with** Channing.

“Channing, what are you doing home?” I asked him when they both came into view from the stairs.

“I just forgot a book. I had time before my next class and came home. Is everything okay? There was someone here cleaning the kitchen.” He asked me.

“Everything is okay. My father came by for a visit and things got a little heated.” I explained.

“Mom, what happened? Did he hurt you?” Channing rushed out, as he met me at the bottom of the stairs.

“Blake was with me, and Walter. No one was going to hurt me. Physically, anyway.”

“I'm sorry. Mom, this must be rough.” He gave me a side hug and I hugged him back. I could never not be in his life. I would kill anyone who dared try to take him away from me. And that's going to be the hardest thing to live with moving forward.

“It would be worse if I didn’t have you, Aspen, and Blake. As long as I have you three and this little bean, I’ll be just perfect,” I told him as I rubbed my lower belly.

“Not going anywhere, Mom, but we do need to talk about me being an alpha now,” he sighed.

“I don’t mean to put more on you than you already have.”

“Just hand the pack over to me, Channing, and I will deal with it. I would never force you to be an alpha if your heart wasn’t in it.”

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“And how do I do that? Is it really that simple?” He questioned.

“**It is**, you just cut your palm and renounce the pack to me. Then it will be my responsibility, not yours.” I replied.

“Let’s do it,” he said, cutting his palm. I did the same and he renounced the pack to me.

Multiple links opened up and I quickly closed them. The pack would have felt the power shift. And now I had a massive headache.

“Thank you, Mom,” Channing hugged me before he left to head back to school.

“Baby, what just happened?” Blake linked me. I know he would have felt it as well since he is my mate and we are marked.

“I took over the pack from Channing,” I answered.

“Baby, I could have done that. You are under too much stress,” he sighed.

“I’ll be fine, Blake. Lily is now awake. I’m going out with Walter. I love you.”

“I love you too. See you tonight.”

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