

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 6

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Chapter Six

Ryley

"Where is his office?" I demanded, looking at his alpha with my arms crossed over my chest.

"What?" Beta Luca looked confused

"Mom, don't" my son cautioned me.

"Where is Mr. Orion's office?" I asked again.

"First floor, last doors on the left," Beta Luca answered.

I thanked him before I stormed into the pack house. I've been around alphas for half my life, hell I was raised by one. I wasn't going to put up with his s*it or anyone else's. His anger was unwarranted since I don't work for him, I work for Mr. Miller. Who the f*ck does he think

he is?

"A very se*y alpha," my wolf, Lily purred.

I was fuming by the time I pounded on his office door.

"I wish you would let him pound into us,"

"Will you just stop?" I huffed.

"Come in," I heard the alpha call out and I stormed into his office.

"Yes, Miss Halliwell," he gave me a smirk as he sat behind his desk. My wolf was purring like a cat, excited for some odd reason.

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If I wasn't so pi**ed off, I would have noticed his gorgeous amber eyes, well-trimmed beard, or hard-defined muscles, but I didn't.

"Liar!" Lily huffed.

"Mr. Orion, I would like to remind you that I don't work for work for Mr. Miller, who you hired." I told him, firmly.

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“Which means you, Miss Halliwell, work for me, until the end of the summer, when your contract is complete. You are to work for me and only me, what this not explained to you?” He continued to smirk and I crossed my arms over my chest.

“What I do in my personal time is none of your business, Mr. Orion. If I was to work on another case, you don’t have a say.” I retorted.

“What pack do you belong to?” He asked, changing the subject.

“I’m a lone wolf,” I answered, biting my lip.

“Why?”

“That is none of your business. I’m here because you asked for the person who found the issues in your finances and that person was me. I’m not here because I want to be, Mr. Orion. I’m here because the bonus I received paid for my son’s dream car. If it wasn’t for him, I never would have accepted.” I exclaimed.

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“Where is your mate?” He asked, nonchalantly.

“What part of my personal life is none of your business, did you not understand?” I growled. He stood up and was standing in front of me before I could blink. His scent of cedar and musk filled my scents, My breathing became heavy as I looked up at his towering figure.

He looked down at me with authority in his amber eyes. He wasn’t a

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man who heard the word no. His hot breath against my ear, caused my breath to lodge in my throat

“Everyone who stays in my pack, is my business, Miss Halliwell.” His alpha aura rolling over me, wanted me to submit, Lily growled as she fought against him.

“Remember, I’m the alpha of this pack,” his voice was husky and it stirred something inside me, I hadn’t felt in a long time.

“And you should remember, Mr. Orion, that I’m not a member of your pack.” I retorted.

“Blake.”

“Excuse me?”

“It’s Alpha Blake. You’re a wolf, Miss Halliwell. You don’t have to be a member of my pack for your wolf to submit.” His tone was full of arrogance. It disgusted me and all I wanted to do was push him away. I will never submit again.

“I’m a lone wolf, Mr. Blake. I don’t need or want an alpha. Have a good weekend,” I said before leaving his office. Alpha’s were all the same, smug, arrogant as**oles.

Demanding everyone who they deem beneath them, submit. Never.

“Mom, everything okay?” Channing asked as I exited the pack house.

“Of course, I just had to clear things up with Mr. Blake. Mr. Luca, could you please show us where we will be staying for the summer?”

“I’ll ride with Channing, and you can follow,” Mr. Luca said and I nodded. I needed a moment to myself and I didn’t need a beta wolf mansplaining why his alpha is a p*ick. I already know why and no, not submitting.

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The house Channing and I would be staying in wasn’t too far from the back house. It was secluded, surrounded by trees. The house was beautiful. It was a two-story navy blue with white trim. It had a wraparound porch. This is the kind of house, I wish I could afford for Channing and me. But with him going off to college, paying for his school was my number one priority.

“Everything has been stocked. There is also a lake with a dock to the back of the property. If there is anything you need, here’s my number.” Mr. Luca explained as he passed me a business card. I parked my vehicle in front of the house and walked over to Channing’s car.

“Thank you, and please pass along my thanks to Mr. Blake,” I told him.

“Would you like any help? I could get a few warriors to help carry everything in for you?” He asked.

“Nope, I think we got it. Thank you, Beta Luca.” Channing said. And he nodded.

“Are there any trails?” I asked before Beta Luca could walk away.

“There’s a trail that runs around the pack house and to the training grounds.” He pointed.

“It also goes around the lake.”

“Thanks again,” I told him, with a smile. It was a beautiful place, even if it was on Orion’s pack lands. He handed me a set of keys before turning on his heels and walking back towards the pack house.

“Let’s get this done, Mom. Maybe after we can hit up a movie.” Channing said as he opened up the back of my SUV and started removing the luggage.

This place would be the perfect place to relax if I didn’t feel like a was

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prey.

“You could just use him for sex.” My wolf shrugged.

“I love you and I know you need a strong wolf but he isn’t it. We have our pup to take care of. I know you are lonely and sometimes I am too but then we meet another alpha and I know why I’m never going there again.” I told her.

“But we are a Luna wolf.” She whined.

“I know, sweetie. Maybe after Channing goes off to college, we can find a human man who will love us. I don’t want to risk us running into Channing’s father.” I sighed.

“Yeah,” she whispered before retreating.

Most of my life has been a contradiction. I needed to raise Channing but I know my wolf craved a mate. It’s hard to do everything on your own and to carry the burden of everything but how can I trust anyone? Our mate was supposed to be our soulmate and he ripped my family and pack apart. And if our mate could do something like that, what’s stopping anyone else?

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