

## Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 108

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### Chapter **One Hundred Eight**

Alpha Blake

The way Ryley handled herself had me so hard it was painful. I lifted her onto the counter before pulling her to the edge. Running my hands up her thighs, I gripped the hem of the robe before ripping it open. Ryley let out a gasp before her head went back and she let out a moan. I attacked her neck, my gums tingled with the desire to mark her.

I ripped down my pants, fisting my cock before rubbing the tip between her wet folds. She was dripping and I slammed into her, not able to hold myself back. With every sound she made in ecstasy had me on the verge of losing control.

“Blake,” she breathed out gripping my shoulders, her legs wrapped around my waist as I pounded into her harder. I may have had her most of the night and through to the earlier morning hours, but it still wasn’t enough. I needed more of her and I was going to take everything she would allow me to.

“Fuck, baby,” she moaned, crushing her lips to mine. Every thrust had her nails digging into me harder.

It didn’t take long before she threw her head back, screaming my name as her pussy clamped down around me. With a groan I released deep inside her, panting as I tried to catch my breath.

“That **was** better than coffee,” she giggled, breathing hard.

“Watching you be a badass was better than anything I’ve ever seen,” I told her, **pushing** some hairs behind her ear. She clamped down on her lower **lip**.

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“**Blake, I’m** sorry, I know she **is** your mother, and if I want this to **work** then **she will** be come my family,” she sighed and I took hold of her cheeks.

“And you were placing boundaries for her. Nothing you said was wrong. I am curious what you are blackmailing my mother with. Which is hot but also terrifying.” I said with a chuckle.

“It’s nothing I can’t handle, besides, I’m surprised you haven’t heard all the rumors.” She shrugged. I wrapped the robe around her before pulling up my pants from where they were resting on my thighs. The boys would be back soon and we needed to get ready for breakfast.

“We should probably get ready,” I told her as I gripped her ass, lifting her off the counter. I carried her into our bedroom.

“Fine,” she grumbled.

We were ready to go before the boys made it back from training. I linked Luca, he informed me the boys were working on something and would be back soon. I was being cautious when it came to their safety. They didn’t know but I had warriors following them everywhere they went, just to be safe. I didn’t need Dorian sending someone into my pack and taking Channing.

I walked out of our bedroom to find Ryley cleaning the kitchen. It’s probably a good thing to wipe down the counter. I leaned over the kitchen island, resting against my elbows, watching her.

“We could **always** hire someone to do the housework?” I asked her. She turned and looked at me with an unreadable expression.

“I haven’t had help in **my** house since I was **in** my old pack house. It’s not something I want anymore. I **think it’s** good for **the** boys to learn how to clean up **after** themselves.”  
**She answered.**

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“I understand what you are saying baby, but we are all going to be busy soon with school starting and I don’t want you to stress.” I sighed. She finished drying a cup before placing it in the cupboard. After she was done, she **walked** over to the island across from me, taking hold of my hands.

“Then we will make time. I don’t want someone doing these things around the house. And I also don’t want to have a nanny when we decide to have a child. I may be an alpha’s daughter but I learned it was the small things in life that make you happy. I never would have found my love for cooking and baking if I wasn’t on my own. And I want our boys to be able to take care of themselves.” She told me.

“Are you going to stay home once you have our baby?” She smiled.

“I will take time off and then it will be more part-time. I feel guilty for missing so much of Channing’s childhood and I don’t want to do that again. If and when we decide to have a baby, I would like to stay home.” She shrugged. My heart swelled as I looked at the woman who was going to have my baby. It may not be now, but it was going to happen. And she wants to stay at home and be the mother I know she

1. is.

Still holding on to one of her hands, I walked around the island to embrace my mate. I kissed the top of her head as she snuggled her face into my chest, her arms wrapped around my waist.

“That’s a perfect plan, Baby. And I hope you know you can stay at home forever. If you want to stay at home and be the mother and Luna you were meant to be, I will support you. You will never have to worry about money again.” I took hold of her cheeks, looking down at her she **had** tears in her **eyes**.

“Thank **you, Blake**, for **everything**. For accepting my alpha son who **isn’t your** blood and for protecting **us**. I can never repay you for what

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**you** have **done** for us,” her voice cracked as I rubbed my nose against hers.

“You can repay me with your happiness,” I mumbled, kissing her forehead.

“Now, let’s get down to breakfast.”