

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 12

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Chapter Twelve

Ryley

My stomach grumbled as I made my way into the dining room. It wasn't busy, so I grabbed a sandwich, some fruit, and a bottle of water. I had Channing nagging in my head about eating more, so I also grabbed a diet soda. I sat down at an empty table, opening up the container of cut-up fruit and berries before I started to look through my emails. I could feel curious eyes on me and it twisted my stomach. I should have taken everything back to my office to eat at my desk.

It didn't take long before I was lost in all the unread emails, and I had finished eating. I was just finishing up an email before I headed back to my office. The clicking of heels on the tile floor caught my attention and they stopped right in front of the table I was sitting at. I could feel someone's intense glare but little did they know, I was used to being glared at and no one intimidated me. A foot started to tap, impatiently as I took my time finishing my email before turning my attention to the woman.

Looking up, there was a tall brunette in a very short black halter dress. She was also wearing a full face of makeup. She looked ready to hit the club, not the pack house dining room. I looked at my phone screen to check the time. Sure Beta Luca would have come and found me if I was that late.

"Our alpha will never want a rogue," she sneered, her nasal voice made me cringe. "Excuse me?" I asked, standing up from my seat. I sized her up. I was taller than her, even in her four-inched heels.

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Chapter Twelve

288 Vouchers

Alpha Blake is too good for you. Leave before you humiliate yourself,” she snorted. I stood there staring at her glaring face. I couldn’t figure out if I wanted to laugh in her face or feel sorry for her st**idity.

“But he’s good enough for you?” I questioned with a smirk. Who was I kidding, I could never back down.

“Ah, how dare you? He is mine and everyone knows it.” She shrieked.

“Does he know that?” I pushed my lips into a line to hold in my laughter as I stared at her agape face!

“Of course he does. We are waiting until that son of his goes off to alpha training,” she huffed, stomping her foot like a child. Just her mention of Aspen had my blood boiling. I may have only known him for a few days, but he is wonderful. The perfect best friend for my son.

“And what the hell is wrong with Aspen?” I gritted my teeth.

“I will never be that b*tch’s replacement,” she growled, and I was taken aback by her response.

“First, that ‘Bi*ch’ was your former Luna, so show some go**amn respect. Second, a bi*ch like you would never be good enough to replace his mother. And thirdly, if you really loved the alpha, you would love his son. So, with that out of the way, I assume you just want his title, money, and power. And if he didn’t want you before my arrival, he’s not going to want your a*s after I leave. Not that I blame him. How can someone be so heartless towards a child, who lost his mother, your Luna? Just shows how much of a selfish c*nt you are,” I finished, bitterly. I could ignore the comments about the alpha but not Aspen. He deserved nothing but the best.

“You...bi*ch,” she screamed, grabbing my opened bottle of water off the table. She shot the remaining water all over my face.

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Before I could register what just happened, I was leaning over the table with her throat in my grasp, my nails digging into her flesh.

“I may have signed a contract to adhere to the alpha’s rule of the pack. But if you ever come near me again, my wolf will drag your sorry excuse of a wolf across the border

and rip you apart. Clear?" I growled out, inches from her face. She fought against my grip, on the verge of tears. My Luna's aura crushing against her. I pushed her away and she stumbled back, trying to catch herself before she fell. I cleaned up the table before grabbing my phone and marching out of the dining room. I kept my head high as I made it to my office. My white blouse was now sheer. I needed to get my keys before I could head home to change.

"You should have let me kill her,' Lily growled in annoyance.

And pi*s off the alpha? I can't let you kill for no reason." I retorted.

"Oh, please, all you would have to do is get on your knees and all would be forgiven." I groaned at her response.

"And what kind of message would that send? He is bound to the law, just like his pack and now us. As long as the contract is still valid, we have to follow the rules." I scolded her. Lily growled, not liking my answer before retreating to the back of my mind.

I walked into my office and found more boxes. Sighing, I grabbed my keys and purse before leaving, locking my office door behind me. Good thing the house was close by. And thankfully with my purse held in front of my chest, no one could see my soaked chest. Walking up the stairs on the porch, my phone chimed.

Channing: Going out with Aspen tonight.

Me: Okay, sweetie. Be safe. Text me when you get home. I may still be at the office.

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Chapter Twelve

288 Vouchers

Channing: Lots of work?

Me: you have no idea. Love you.

I unlocked the front door and rushed to get myself cleaned up. I may need to keep some clothes at the office, just in case. This is only my first day. I grabbed a sweater to keep there, just in case this becomes a regular occurrence.

I changed into dark blue jeans, a blouse, and my white sneakers. If I was going to be stuck going through boxes on the floor all night, at least I can do so in comfort. My butt and lower back may never recover from this case.

I made myself a coffee and grabbed a bottle of water before I left the house. I didn't

want to go into the dining room ever again.
Monday, why do you have to suck so bad?
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