

## Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 112

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 112

288 Vouchers

a

Chapter One **Hundred Twelve**

Ryley

I quickly went to check on Claire and the kids before heading to my office to see Blake's mother. Claire was still shaken up about what happened and I can't blame her. Your mate is supposed to be your protector, lover, and best friend, not someone you should fear.

She told me she was going to spend the night here and then tomorrow she would talk to him after he had calmed down. I didn't tell her that I threatened him or that I would follow through if he was to ever hit her again. That can be our little secret.

I walked into my office to find Elizabeth sitting on my couch, looking at her phone. I wasn't ready to have this conversation with her, but I think I can help her with her problem. The plan could backfire if she truly hates me, and I'm hoping she doesn't. I want my kids to have a relationship with their grandparents.

"First, I demand to know how you found out," she growled before I even sat down.

"Before, I explain that, I want to give you some advice," I said and she scoffed, crossing her arms over her chest. I took my seat, watching her intently. Maybe she does hate me and this will just send her right to the council and away from her son.

"I think you should just tell them the truth. Both of them would never look at you any differently," I sighed.

“And how **the** fuck would you know? How the hell did you even find out?” She **yelled**, standing up from the couch.

0.00%

10.22

III

O

<

“Her father **is** blackmailing you because you don’t want this

information to **get** out. And now he is demanding that Blake mark his daughter. I can tell you right now, Elizabeth, that is never going to happen. Blake is mine. So, the way I see it, you have two options, tell your family the truth or kill him. Because I’m never giving Blake up. And Blake would never agree to this. Aspen will always come first.” I told her. She sat back down and glared at me. She may hate me but she knew I was right.

“And are you going to tell me how you found out?” She asked again and I shook my head.

“No, but I’m not judging you, Elizabeth. Your past is your business. But I won’t have you dragging Blake and Aspen into this. And I know you don’t like me, but I love your son and grandson.” We stared at each other for long moments before she let out a sigh.

“I’m sorry, Ryley. I just don’t know how to tell my mate about all of this. And I thought if I pretended like I didn’t like you, my son would move on to someone I approve of.” She confessed, sounding defeated. I reached out my hand and placed it over hers.

“You have nothing to worry about, expect them finding out he was blackmailing you. And this has been hard on your mate. He wants to make you happy.” I told her. Tears filled her eyes as she looked at me.

"I'm sorry, Ryley, for everything. I was just so ashamed," she cried into her hands. I moved to sit beside her, wrapping an arm around her shoulders.

"Elizabeth, it was nothing I couldn't handle. I was ready to fight for my relationship with your son. I understand why you did what you did, but your family isn't going to look at you any differently, just like I don't. I read all about **your** Luna days and how you did so much for this pack." I told her **as** she **sobbed**. Our relationship was weird but I

27.85%

III

1022

288 Vouchers

wanted **Blake's** mother to like me. And it hurt my heart to hear her cry.

"Please, forgive me," she sniffled looking over at me.

"Of course, I forgive you, Elizabeth," I reassured her. She threw her arms around my neck, squeezing me tight.

"Thank you. And you are perfect for my son." She whispered.

"Thank you," I said as I hugged her back. She pulled away, placing her hands on my shoulders.

"If you don't have plans, I was going to go shopping, if you'd like to come. We could get lunch?" She offered. I sighed knowing I had a lunch date with Blake but he was going to have to wait until tonight after the game. Since he donated most of my clothes, I did need to go shopping

"I would like that." I smiled.

“Great, I’ll meet you out front in half an hour,” She exclaimed, before leaving my office. I groaned and slumped into the couch.

I looked forward to my dirty lunch with Blake. but I couldn’t say no to his mother. And I instantly regretted my decision. Not because I didn’t want to go shopping but because I was as horny as hell.

“What the hell has gotten into me,” I breathed out into my empty office. If Blake wasn’t in a meeting I would link him to meet me in his office so he could bend me over his desk and fuck me until I couldn’t

**move.**

I grumbled pulling out my phone and texting him. I told him to meet us

at the game since I didn’t know when we would be back.

“**Lily**, what the hell is wrong with me?” I asked her, as I didn’t move **from** the couch I was sitting on.

63 24%

10 22

Chapter One Hundred Twelve

288 Vouchers

“Must be hormones. But it’s most likely that **sexy** Alpha who makes us feel so good,” she purred. I smiled thinking about Blake. It’s not just what he does to my body but what he has done for me. I’ve had to be strong for so long that I have forgotten how it feels to have someone care for me. And I wasn’t ready to give up the security Blake made me feel. I just hope the council doesn’t come knocking.

1

92.15%