

## Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 109

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### Chapter One Hundred Nine

Ryley

We were halfway through breakfast when Walter and his son, Chris entered the dining room. I didn't expect Walter this early and I wasn't expecting to see Chris anytime soon.

"There's my girl," Walter exclaimed coming up to our table.

"Walter, I didn't expect you so early." I greeted him, rising from my seat, I hugged him.

"Blake, I hope it's okay I brought along Chris," Walter said, shaking his hand, but still having an arm wrapped around my shoulders.

"Of course. Beta Chris, good to see you," Blake shook Chris' hand.

"Excited to see you play," Walter squeezed Channing's shoulder.

"Thanks, Granddad." He told him.

"Why don't you two have a seat and I'll get you both coffee,"

I told them. I grabbed the coffee pitcher from the table before Blake pulled me over to him. He gave me a pointed look.

"I'm perfectly capable of getting everyone coffee," I told him. His mother scoffed.

"Something on your mind, Elizabeth?" I retorted, glaring at his mother from across the table. She didn't say another word as I kissed Blake and headed into the kitchen to make a fresh pot of coffee. I swear that woman is going to be the death of me.

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The kitchen became quiet as I walked in and over to the few coffee brewers they had set up on the far side of the kitchen. I started making a fresh pot before turning my attention to the omegas giving me strange looks.

“Don’t let me stop you,” I told them, leaning against the counter.

“Can I help you?” One asked me.

“I can make coffee, thank you. And breakfast was delicious.” I told her. Her face lit up at my words. The chefs Blake had employed in the pack house were excellent. And the pastries were to die for. I’m going to have to start running again just so I can keep eating all the baked goods.

“You aren’t like normal Lunas,” A young omega commented. The others tried shushing her.

“Well, technically, I’m not Luna,” I told her.

“But you love our alpha and he loves you,” she blurted.

“And you are better than Gwen, who comes in here acting like his Luna,” A gentleman g rumbled.

“That girl may have gamma blood but she is a pain in the ass,” he continued.

“I’m sorry to hear about that. But I want you all to know that if you have any concerns, I’d be happy to hear all of them. And no one should be coming into your workspace and making you feel uncomfortable. If that happens again, please link me and I will handle it.” I rinsed out the coffee pitcher before pouring in fresh coffee that was done brewing.

I cleaned up the mess I made behind me.

“And to answer your question, I do love your alpha and future alpha.”

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“Thank you, Luna,” the young omega called out as I exited the kitchen, heading into the dining room.

“Yes, you are a Luna now stop doubting yourself,” Lily exclaimed before I could even think my thoughts. I grabbed a few mugs from the drink station before walking to the table. Everyone was chatting as I poured both men a coffee and then refilled the others. I know one of the servers could do this but I feel better doing it myself. It shows the pack that you are human and not above menial labor. Like making my own coffee.

“Mom, I have practice before the game tonight,” Channing said as I retook my seat.

“Did you want me to come watch? I don’t have much happening today. Blake’s lawyer emailed me and said I won’t be able to start work until Monday. And I’m still waiting on the insurance company to approve your new car.” I told him.

“Well we have things to discuss about the cabin,” Walter said.

“Is that why you are early?” I asked him.

“It is. Chris and I have an appointment with an architect in an hour.” He answered.

“Since it’s your property now, we wanted to run something by you first,” Chris said. I had this sinking feeling in the pit of my stomach. Blake reached over and took hold of my hand, squeezing it.

“Is there a problem with the plans we had drawn up?” I questioned.

“Those are still a go, and they have already broken ground,” Walter confirmed.

“We would like to build another cabin.” Chris blurted.

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“What?” I stammered, feeling relieved it wasn’t something more serious

“Ryley, I know we have had our problems but we were thinking since a lot of the equipment would be out there anyways we would start building. I can understand if you don’t want to, but,” I didn’t let Chris finish.

“It’s okay Chris. If you or your brothers would like to build another cabin or another three, there’s more than enough land for us all to enjoy.” I told him.

“Really?” He exclaimed.

“But we may want to see how we can split the land four ways so I don’t have to pay for the cabins. I could lease the land out or you can purchase it. Whatever works for you and your brothers.” I explained.

“We can talk more after we have a chat with the architect, this afternoon,” Walter said and I nodded.

“Mom, we have to go,” Channing said, standing up from his seat, followed by Aspen.

“Dad, we should get going as well,” Chris told Walter. I stood up to hug both boys before they left. Then I hugged Walter.

“Thank you, baby girl,” he whispered squeezing me tight.