

## Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 116

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Chapter **One** Hundred **Sixteen**

Ryley

We didn't get back to the pack house until late. We stayed until the restaurant closed and then we had drinks with Blake's brother-in-law. Not that I was drinking. The men were. It was a great time and I found myself warming up to Chris. This was the first time where we had a conversation without either one of us getting angry. It was nice to see him open up to me.

I texted the boys when Blake pulled up in front of the pack house. I needed to remind Canning that he does have hockey tomorrow afternoon.

"What the?" Blake growled, pulling my attention up from my phone. Luca was standing out front waiting for us. There were also a few warriors hanging around the driveway.

Blake parked this truck before getting out and confronting Luca who was quickly moving toward the vehicle. I hurried up and sent my text before getting out of the truck.

"What do you mean he's demanding to see her?" I heard Blake growl. I looked around wondering who he was talking about. There's only one person who would be demanding to see me, but I haven't heard anything from Lisa.

I walked around the truck, looking around. Blake was still talking to Luca, but I couldn't make out what they were saying. It wasn't until my **eyes** locked with his that I let out a gasp, covering my mouth with my hands. Tears filled my **eyes** as I looked at someone I believed was killed with other members of my pack.

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It had been seventeen years and he looked the same as he did the last time I saw him. I begged him to let me stay and fight. I didn't want to lose my best friend. The son of my father's beta.

"Hey Stormy," he said, calling me by the nickname he gave me. I hadn't realized I had walked over to him.

"Eli, I don't understand," I choked, my body trembling. Before he could reach out to me. Blake was blocking him. His chest rumbled pulling me out of my shock.

"Alpha Blake, it's good to meet you. I'm just here to bring my Luna home." Eli told him.

"Luna?" Blake growled, his grip on me tightened.

"I explained it all to your beta. Luna Evelyn is a part of my pack and I'm here to bring her home." He said bluntly.

"You're the one that has been attacking Dorian's pack," I exclaimed, moving around Blake's large frame.

"It's our pack, Stormy. But

I was surprised when I saw you walking out to the spot where I believed you died with the now Luna." He scoffed, crossing his arms over his chest.

"I was in hiding. I believed he wanted me dead," I yelled.

"You should have known, he was your boyfriend," he retorted. Blake let out a growl as he balled up his fists.

"Blake, it's fine, I deserve it," I told him, grabbing his arm. I knew Eli was watching. I don't know if he knew Blake and I were a couple.

"Baby, no you don't," Blake said and I shook my head.

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“Eli lost his family because of the choices I made.” My emotions cracked, and tears began to stream down my cheeks. The guilt was overwhelming as I looked at Eli.

“I am so sorry, Eli.” I cried. Blake wrapped me in his arms as I buried my face into his chest, seeking out the comfort only he could give me. I heard Eli sigh.

“Stormy, I’m not here to make you feel bad about what happened. I’m here to bring you home.” I turned out of Blake’s chest to look at Eli.

“Home? I don’t understand.” I sniffled.

“Our pack. Everyone who was able to escape.” He answered.

“You started a new pack?” Blake asked him.

“We did,” Eli told him.

“And who is your alpha,” Blake demanded, squeezing me tight. The act didn’t go unnoticed by Eli.

“We have a Luna, and Stormy here is her daughter.” I gasped, thankful Blake was holding me. My knees felt weak as I absorbed what Eli had just said.

“My mother?” I breathed out, trying to wrap my head around that my mother **was** alive.

“You don’t think your father didn’t have a backup plan, did you? You know the kind of shit he was into.” He explained. I pulled away from Blake. My body trembling but I needed answers.

“Then why would he separate us?” I demanded.

“To **make** sure one **of you** survived.” He exclaimed. He pulled me

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against him, wrapping his arms around me. His familiar scent wrapped around my senses. Fuck, I've missed him so much. Blake let out a growl, not liking me in the arms of another man.

"Mom, what the hell is going on? Who the fuck is this?" Channing growled from somewhere behind me. Eli pushed me away like I was burning his skin, sending a ping to my chest.

"Mom? You have a son?" Eli yelled and I flinched at his anger. I understand it, but it didn't make it hurt any less. I knew he wanted to be with me, but then I met Dorian. I didn't want to be with Eli because I didn't want to lose my best friend if things didn't work out between us. Our friendship wasn't something I was willing to lose.

"Evelyn, you fucken slept with him?" He demanded, but clearly, he could see that I had. I have his son.

"Yes," I said.

"He was your fucken mate. Is that why you were there talking with his Luna?" He sneered, pacing alongside his truck.

"Fuck off, you don't get to speak to my mother like that," Channing growled, him and Aspen came up beside me. Eli stopped and was staring at my son. I knew what he was thinking as he watched me.

"What happened to wait until you found your mate?" He questioned, crossing his arms over his chest.

"I don't need to explain myself to you. And I won't say that I regret it. **He** gave me Channing. But I understand that you're hurt and I'm sorry for **that.**" I told him.

"**Mom**, who the hell is this guy?"

“Channing **this is** Eli. I grew up with him. His father was my father’s

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beta.” I introduced them.

“I should go. Your mother will be in touch,” Eli announced, moving to open his truck door.

“Eli, wait,” I reached out, grabbing his arm causing him to stop but he didn’t turn around.

“I’m sorry that I hurt you. But I’m not sorry for my son. He is the reason I’m still alive. You have no idea how it was for me to believe everyone I loved was dead and I was the cause of it. I’ve missed you every damn day since.” He shook off my arm, got in to his truck, and drove away. I watched as my heart twisted painfully in my chest.

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