

D Desires 106

Chapter 106

Tia,

The revelation about Regan was shocking, and neither of us could speak. The signs were there, but we chose to ignore them. Stacy was shaking like a little child. I had to take the phone away from her sight so she could relax a bit. She buried her head in Aesop's chest, and he held her. She sounded like a little child too.

"Please don't let him get me. Please don't let him come here," She pleaded. If I had doubted that she tried to kill herself, now my doubts were justified. Stacy did not want to die at all, and that made my heart break. How could her daughter poison her? Everything she did was for Monica. She risked Regan's wrath for Monica. She stayed in hell with Aesop for that stupid girl, and she did this. I could not imagine what would make Monica do such a thing to her mother.

Why did Monica cry all through the ordeal? The girl was an excellent actress. She screamed and showed fear. She even stayed with her in the hospital. The horror of her reasons dawned on me. Was she staying with her at the hospital to monitor her slow death? It was a sad event.

"We need to get help for Stacy," I told Aesop, and he nodded at me and kissed her head. He held her tightly, and my heart reached out to them. Stacy was a bitch quite alright, but she never tried to kill anyone. She was annoying, no doubt. She was a liar and a schemer, but this was too much of a price for her bad behaviour. She had no reason to do all the nasty things, but realising where she was coming from was understandable. That was how she chose to deal with her issues.

"Should we escort her to her bedroom?" I asked Alpha Aesop, and he looked conflicted. He still did not want her in his room, but he did not want to abandon her in these conditions. I had never seen Stacy's back before, but I noticed it for the first time while Aesop was holding her. She had silver wounds on her back, and they were old. Only silver injuries would leave a mark on a wolf's skin. It looked like lashes,

and then I saw the rose tattoo at the back of her shoulder where Regan's mark was supposed to sit. The artist did an excellent job because I could not see the mark. Everything looked like it was part of the tattoo.

“I will care for her for now. Maybe you can help me send for a doctor in the morning,” Alpha Aesop requested, “Your father, most preferably,” and I knew why. He wanted everything that was happening to remain in the family.

“My father isn’t a shrink, Alpha,” I told him, and he nodded.

“I know, but all pack doctors are trained in Psychology and Psychiatry. He should be able to attend to her.” He said to me. I did not know that, but I doubt he was lying, so I nodded and took out my phone to make a call. My father answered on the third ring. “Tia,” he said, and I sighed because I could hear the ball game in the background. He was off duty.

“Alpha Aesop said you are a qualified shrink too?” I asked him, and he began to laugh.

“It is a requirement for all pack doctors,” he explained, as Alpha Aesop had told me.

“We need you to consult privately for Stacy Moon. Alpha Aesop wants you to come to the mansion in the morning.” I told him, and he said he would be there. I could not have a long conversation with my father because I was in Alpha Aesop’s presence, so I told him I would be expecting him and hung up. The moment I hung up, I got up Kimberly copied me, and we were ready to leave.

“Are you going back to your wing?” Alpha Aesop asked, and I nodded. “Please remain on this wing. Your mates are not home. We should be all on one part of the house.” He said, and I knew he wasn’t trying to keep us close; he wanted us to be around so we could help Stacy “We can stay in Caleb’s room,” Kimberly said, and I nodded. I did not want to say no to Alpha Aesop, but I wasn’t comfortable sleeping in Caleb’s room on the right-wing. I wanted to return to my room and hug the pillow Luke lies on. Kimberly and I went to the left wing to get ready for bed. While Kimberly went to get Emma from Michelle, I

changed into my night clothes. It took about an hour to finish what we went to do on the left-wing, and we returned to the right-wing.

We spent a while talking about events and how we were managing them. Kimberly wasn’t happy that Caleb went on a mission without informing her, I knew it was deliberate on his part, but I couldn’t tell her. I prefer he come and tell her himself. On the other hand, I was afraid that Luke would face that bastard, but I dared not show it. I had to hope for luck being on our side. We had the element of

surprise for a change which was a massive improvement from the constant attack we kept enduring from the bastard. Kimberly did not know the type of mission Caleb was on. If she knew, she would be hysteric. I kept it to myself.

DEEP IN THE NIGHT.

“None fighting house members and staff should hide in the bunker! We are under attack,” a voice kept ringing in my disoriented mind. I was fast asleep, and the mind link woke me up. I was still yet to figure out why I heard Alpha Aesop’s voice in my head. It wasn’t long before I figured out what was happening. I woke Kimberly up. It took a while, but she woke up eventually. “We are under attack! get Emma and hide in the estate bunker.” I said to her, and fear washed over her face.

“Do you know where it is?” I asked, and she nodded. Relieved that she knew where it was. I got dressed and got ready to face what was out there.

“Where are you going, Tia!” Kimberly asked with horror on her face.

‘I am Luna, remember. If Luke isn’t around, I am in charge. I have to be out there.’ I explained to her, and she looked at my bump.

“Luke will be mad if he finds out.” She said.

“Well, he isn’t here now, is he?” I asked her, and she shook her head. She knew she would not be able to talk me out of it.

“Come on,” I said. “I won’t be taking you to the bunker. You will hide in a separate room for now.” I said, and she willingly followed. Carrying Emma’s bottle and placing the pacifier in

her mouth

While we walked through the hallway, a staff member asked us where we were going His countenance wants friendly, and I did not bother to answer him because it wasn’t in his place to ask questions. I noticed he was situated at our door. He was either trying to guard the door or something else.

I continued to move, and he attacked. Linking Kimberly to take cover, I defended us. Catching, his arm and twisting it with all my might. I reached for his nuts with my knees and kicked with brutal force. Then I repeatedly cut his throat with my claws, so he could not heal and get up. I made sure he bled out and died.

Kimberly was shaking with her child in her arms.

“I think the attack is from within. They know Luke and Caleb aren’t home.” I told her, and I was mad that the bastard underestimated me. He must have seen me as insignificant for him to choose to attack this night. I will show him.

Securing Kimberly and Emma in a small hidden room. I moved towards the exit. Getting outside, it was a full-on battle. I saw Bart and Norman’s wolf fighting on our side.

“Luna, some of our staff were moles,” Bart linked me, and I already knew that. Luke should have laid them off when he wanted to. There was a possibility they were from the right-wing. Regan must have put them there to keep an eye on his wife.

“Get back inside, Tia!” Alpha Aesop’s wolf linked me, but I refused. I needed some exercise. It was good for our baby.

“I am luna! You can’t give me orders. This is my duty.” I linked him back, looking at his wolf, and fear registered on his wolf’s face.

“Please, Tia. think of Luke and your baby.” He linked me back, but I was already shifting. It was painful. I did not expect shifting while pregnant to be painful, but it was. The moment I was done shifting, I took some seconds to regain myself and then joined the fight.

I had been itching to fight for a while now. I wasn’t housewife material; I was a trained warrior. I lived for this kind of thing. Regan won’t know what hit him.

I caught the hindleg of an enemy wolf in my jaws and crushed it, then pounced on it and bit part of its neck that could fit into my jaw, taking a chunk of its flesh out. It felt so damn good. I got to carry out my frustration on these sorry arses.

A wolf rammed into me. It smelled like the mansion, so I knew it was a staff member. He must have thought threatening my pregnancy would make me back down, but he had just made me mad. I was going to kill him regardless. If I lose the baby, I will take comfort knowing I killed the bastard that caused it.

I growled at the bastard, and fear registered on his face. Nothing was worse than an angry pregnant woman trying to protect her baby. He had touched me the wrong way. I lunged at him, aiming for his neck. He dodged, but I knocked the wind out of him. I moved quickly and bit off a chunk of his throat. I was on a killing spree, and soon Aesop and I were fighting together. We had each other's backs, and he was confident I could handle it. We tore wolves to bits together. They shouldn't have attacked us when they did. Luke and Caleb did not

measure our strength.

After a while, someone threw something at us, and the remaining intruders began to run. They were five altogether. I wanted to give chase, but Alpha Aesop stopped me, "Let them go, Luna," he said with respect. "They will never attack a Moon again," he said, and I knew he would be laughing if he was in his human form.

Bart and Norman brought us robes. They had shifted back and gone in to get us clothes. Alpha Aesop shifted and wore his robe. I averted my gaze from his nakedness because the man was still in his prime. Luke also looked a lot like him.

"Tia," Aesop said to me, and I did not want to shift back to my human form. The pain of shifting to my wolf form was excruciating.

"It was painful," I confessed, and he began to laugh. "You are tough. I know you can do it." He said with much confidence, and I started shifting back to my human form. It was painful. I felt like someone was crushing my bones and remoulding them. It was excruciating. I screamed, and I knew everyone around me was worried. It took me almost two minutes to shift back. That was the longest ever. I stayed on the ground, trying to get over the pain, when Bart covered me with the robe. Aesop carried me immediately.

“Luke will kill me for letting you fight tonight.” He complained, “ But the truth is, I needed you out there.” he confessed, and I smiled.

I felt better, but he wasn’t going to put me down. He carried me to Caleb’s room, and I linked Kimberly to meet us there. I was glad when she responded and said she was on her way.

Stacy was the first to come through. Aesop sat on the couch in Caleb’s room. I had told him I was better, but he wouldn’t budge. He really cared for Luke.

“If Luke was home, he would be here. Regan is my mess, yet my children are the ones dealing with him. This is the least I could do,” Aesop said, and I thanked him for his kindness. My body still hurt, but I was feeling better.

“Tia, are you alright?” Stacy asked me, and I could not connect her voice to kindness. Kimberly, carrying Emma, entered with Norman. He was carrying an object and handed it to me. It was a letter tied to a stone with an elastic band, addressed to me by Luis Moon. The bastard did not know that we already knew his real name.

“Let me open it,” Norman offered, and I unwillingly handed it back to him. I knew why and I respected his kindness. He took off the band, put down the stone and opened the envelope. Reaching inside, he took out the letter and handed it to me.

“I guess Luis left me a message,” I said and collected the letter from Norman.

“Tia Lockwood. You have refused to listen to my warning. I know your story. How Aesop forced your parents to sell you to him so he could marry you off to his son. I truly sympathise with you and am glad you could make it work.

Nonetheless, it is wrong for a bloodline to lord over others just because they can. I am offering freedom to everyone oppressed because of their breed and social status. The reign of the over privileged Moons has come to an end. I implore you to switch to my side so you do not get

burned in the fire. I have the Military, and as you can see, I also own some of the staff in your home. I have asked them to spare you to give you a chance to switch sides. This will be my last letter to you. I assure you that Stacy, Kimberly and her bastard are in good hands. Don't bother looking for them." I read out loud, and we all began to laugh.

This bastard had written this letter hoping that his assault would succeed tonight. This was the height of overconfidence. Those poor wolves threw the note at us out of fear and ran away. With the letter's content, I doubted if they would be running back to him. What a waste.

Aesop and I laughed a bit, and Stacy seemed calmer. It was clear that Regan wasn't expecting Aesop to be home. They had come for Stacy, Kimberly and Emma. He wanted to make good on his threats. That

was why the worker I killed was guarding Caleb's room. I wondered where they would have carried them to. I was glad about the outcome of the events.

Chapter 107

Luke.

The helicopter landed at the base, and we all alighted. It was broad daylight in the afternoon, and the television at the base displayed the scene of the massacre at Tetra. I knew many people would be shaken, more so people from the packs that deserted us. I smiled at the screen and couldn't wait to get home to my wife.

We hopped into a car with Monica at the back. Caleb requested to drive, and I let him. I was happy with the way things were between us. His love and loyalty were unshaken. Looking back at the time we had suspected each other of doing wrong, I couldn't help but laugh at the ridiculousness of it all.

It took a bit to get Monica into the car. It was as if she did not want to go home, which was suspicious. We had just rescued her from Tetra, where she had been tied down. From how she looked and smelled, it was apparent she had been used and abused. What would be safer than going to a place you were safe? I wondered how she ended up in Tetra in the first place. Maybe, Luis had his goons grab her while she was attempting to leave the mansion, or perhaps he did so while she was at the mansion. Her muteness was not helping matters either. We forced her into the car, and she became more afraid. I assumed that the trauma of what happened to her had shaken her up, which was why she was acting silly. I hoped she came off it quickly.

“I wasn’t going to kick you or your mother out of the mansion, Monica. Caleb is very dear to me. It is also his home.” I said to her gently, and tears were streaming down her face.

“Should we take you to the hospital for a check-up?” I asked her, not wanting to ask her what they did to her in Tetra. She was too shaken up to talk about it. She shook her head.

“A warm bath at the mansion will do then,” I said, and she shook her head. “Please let me out here. I don’t want to go back there,” She finally spoke; as tempted as I was to ask her to tell me what happened, I wanted to do so when we got home. “Step on it, Caleb. I can’t wait to get home,” I told my brother, ignoring what she said, and he laughed.

“Me too,” he said, and we both laughed. We were not being insensitive to Monica’s plight, but she was an adult, and she willingly put herself in danger. She was lucky we found her. If not, she would have died there. We had achieved something and had the right to celebrate regardless of Monica’s plight. While driving to the city, we noticed the protesters had dispersed. Caleb was shocked. He claimed they had been there for almost three weeks. We drove all the way to the road that led to the mansion. Not a soul was on it. It was as if they had disappeared. I had mixed feelings about it, but I chose not to be bothered for now. The moment we got to the gate, Monica began to scream. She really did not want to follow us in. I was tempted to dump her there, but Caleb used his authority to shut her up, and it was

stronger than I remembered. I wondered what had changed. Monica was his sibling, so it was possible he would be able to tame her. I wondered if she had an Alpha mark on her arm because she was Regan’s child. I wondered the type of Alpha she would be.

As we drove in, I had nuts in my stomach. It was evident that a fight had occurred. Caleb sped to the front, and we alighted with speed. Luckily someone was at the entrance, and they helped Monica out of the car. 1

“Take her to the right wing and guard her. Do not let her out of your sight.” I ordered the guard, and he nodded. She was too unstable to be trusted with her personal safety and wellbeing “Is my wife home?” I asked the guard, and he nodded. “She is in the right-wing Alpha. There was a battle here last night, and Alpha Aesop took her to the right wing.” He said before he could finish his sentence, Caleb and I ran into the house. I had my heart in my mouth. I tried to link Mike, but I met a void. He obviously wasn’t in the mansion. Where had he gone? Did Tia send him on an errand? The moment I got to the living

quarters of the right-wing, I linked Tia, but it seemed she was sleeping, so I linked my father.

“Meet me in Caleb’s room.” My father said he sounded a bit uneasy, so we moved quickly. I entered the room without knocking. My heart was racing, and I was filled with fear. Tia was sleeping on the bed, and my father watched her while Stacy was using the towels to cool her temperature. Kimberly was sitting on the couch, and Emma lay beside Tia, sleeping peacefully. Caleb went to hug Kimberly, and they kissed. They looked so cute together, and I could see the relief that the other was okay.

“What happened?” I asked my father and went to where my wife was lying. I touched her forehead, and it was warm.

“She has a slight fever. She will be okay. This is what happens when a pregnant wolf shifts. There is no cause for alarm.” Stacy said calmly, tending to Tia with great care. “Shift!” I exclaimed, looking at my father, “how could you let her?” I and he raised his hands to stop me.

“I told her to hide in the bunker during the attack. The security staff and the butlers were already helping, but Tia refused. She said she was Luna and joined the fight. I couldn’t stop her, and to be honest with you, I needed her to help. If not, they might have overpowered us. We just had normal security officers and the butlers to help. She helped me organise some of the fighters. She helped with the load immensely. The attack was both from within and without. Regan had bought most of our staff to his side. He even had the effrontery to leave Tia a note. He sent them to grab Stacy, Kimberly and Emma. They attacked in the early hours of the morning. It was terrible.” My father said, and I was stunned.

“Where was Delta Mike?” I asked my father, and he just stared at me. It was apparent that Mike did not come here from the base. The bastard went home. I wanted to roar and kick something. I was mad, So mad that I was gnashing my teeth. The guy must think he could get away with anything because he was my friend. This was the height of it.

I immediately took out my phone and began dialling his number, but my father stopped me.

“Deal with the issue when you can think straight. Your wife is okay; it is just a mild fever. She

will get better,” My father said, and my chest rose. My breathing was rapid. I was trying to calm down, but I couldn’t. I was mad. I was so angry that I might kill Mike if I saw him. I was done with the bastard. There was nothing he would tell me that would make me forgive this. This was an abuse of friendship. I

will see if Tasha would still love him so much when he is no longer in the ranks and has to get a job to support them. The Bitch must have told him to choose between his duty and her, and she might have also told him I would understand. I can never understand. His sloppiness put my family in danger. I could never understand. What if Tia was like every other Luna, untrained and fragile? What would have happened? I was outraged and knew it would take a while before I calmed down.

“Strip Delta Mike Crawford of his rank. He is, at this moment, dismissed from the military for neglecting his duties. I also want him investigated to be sure he wasn’t in league with Luis all this while.” I said, and Caleb nodded. Just then, my father chuckled.

“What is the issue?” I asked him because the situation wasn’t funny.

He looked at me to ensure he had my full attention before speaking.

“Luis is Regan, Luke. Stacy identified him from the photo you gave Tia,” and I was in shock. I could not believe it. I suspected it, but speculations and confirmation were two different things.

“So why will he abduct his daughter and have them abuse her and tie her down like a dog in Tetra?” I asked, and everyone was in shock. My father’s hands began to shake, and Stacy sat on the bed, covered her face and began to weep. “Silly, silly girl.” She cried, “My poor baby. He must have deceived her,” My father was so mad that it was as if he was about to have a fit.

“I hope you killed that treacherous bitch. I hope she was among the corpses they displayed on the television. “He said, fuming with anger, and I was confused at why my father would hate this girl so

much. He did not want her to sit with her mother when Stacy was in a coma. I believe the hostility was why she ran away; my father had yet to learn ar herbe.

“I know she is Regan’s daughter, but that does not justify hating her“, I painted out, and my father’s eyes twitched.

“That bitch was helping Regan. She poisoned her mother. She was the one that poisoned Stacy. She was helping that bastard deal with us.” my father said through gritted teeth, and I was in shock. I looked at Stacy, who was weeping, and then I looked at Kimberly, who looked like she already knew. I could not

believe what I had just heard. Before I could say anything, Caleb pulled away from Kimberly and walked out of the room. I knew where he was heading, and I followed him. That girl was wicked. We went downstairs. I felt Caleb's rage as he walked through the hallway. "Where is she? Where is that bitch!!" he asked the guards. They were slow to figure out who he was talking about. He was too mad to mention her name that he described her as the bitch. we arrived with.

"In her room, Alpha," The guard finally said.

"Strip her down to her underwear. Make sure she has nothing with her and lock her in an empty room upstairs on the right wing." He said, and the guy looked at me. I nodded, and he

saluted to go ahead. "Can you believe that bitch?" Caleb said as we walked back towards his room.

"Father had every right to be suspicious of her. She helped her bastard of a father to rob and destabilise us. If she had not created that commotion, we wouldn't have lost money, and there wouldn't have been deserters. The bitch bit the finger that fed her all her miserable life. The apple doesn't fall far from the tree. My mother went through hell because of that bitch, and how did she pay her back by trying to kill the very person that sold herself over and over again just to make sure she was okay. The one person that loved her genuinely. I do not care about her reasons; I know my mother was a bitch, but Monica had no right. Stacy is my mother too. That bitch did not have the right to take her from me!" he said, and we

walked into the room. Instead of going to Kimberly, he went to his mother, where she sat at the foot of the bed and held her.

"It's okay, mother. I am home." He said and kissed the top of her head.

I have always known that Caleb loved his mother regardless of her shortcomings. It was moments like this that made it obvious.

Chapter 108

108 Welcome Home, Soldier.

Luke.

I decided to carry my wife to my wing. The emotions were running high at the moment, and Monica and Mike were the cause of it. I needed some sanity before dealing with the matter,

“I am going to execute that bitch!” Caleb said, and Kimberly flinched. I noticed her uneasiness and quickly linked my brother to calm down. I did not want him to give Kimberly a reason not

“I am sure she has her reasons. I doubt your mother will want her dead; she has hurt long enough. Once Tia is alright, we would interrogate Monica as a family so she can tell us why she did what she did before we punish her for her actions, but a death sentence should be out of the equation.” I told Caleb, and he looked at me from the corner of his eyes. I knew he was mad at her.

“The bitch did not want to come here because of what she did. I bet she killed the dead staff.” Caleb said, and that was a given. If the guy died of poisoning, then she did it. The only person who could explain her actions was Monica herself. It was sad, but she could explain her actions better.

I lifted Tia from the bed. She was still deep in sleep. “Did you give her anything?” I asked, and Stacy nodded. “Something to help her sleep. I promise it won’t harm the baby,” she said quickly, and I nodded. I knew she knew better than to do something that would hurt me.

Caleb stood up immediately.

“Kimberly, let’s go to the left wing,” he said and gently picked Emma up. He needed peace, and Kimberly was the one that would give that to him. My father stood up from the chair and adjusted himself.

“There is no point waiting here. I was only here to make sure Tia was okay.

Stacy stood up, and she looked unsure of what to do. It was clear things weren’t okay between my father and her.

“You can stay in my room for now. Dr Lockwood said I will need to monitor you closely, and he will be coming this evening for your session.” my father said to her, and she nodded. I doubted my father would get with her again. There were too many lies between them, creating a vast ocean. There was no bridge long enough to help them cross,” I felt sorry for her because she still looked at my father the same. She wasn’t lying when she said she loved him, but his feelings had changed.

"I carried Tia to our wing, taking in her scent with every step and reassuring myself that she was alright. I entered our room and laid her on the bed. Then went to the shower to wash away the dirt on my skin. Standing under the shower, I thought of all we had learned. Knowing that Luis was Regan Adhit was a huge relief. I was worried we were dealing with two enemies. Knowing they were one person, I was eager to end this thing and move on with our lives.

I let the water wash my skin, and while I stood under the shower, I thought of Tia. Usually, this was the time I would hoist her up and take her under the shower. I ran my finger through my hair and turned the shower from hot to cold to calm my needs. I wanted to come home and bury myself in her. I was mad to realise what had happened. I was also grateful that they won the fight, and Regan's goons could not grab the people he sent them to capture. I wondered what he wrote in the note he left for Tia. I immediately linked Bart to bring me the letter. I was still hard as hell, and the cold shower wasn't helping. I gave up eventually and exited the shower. I would have to work on myself if I couldn't take it anymore.

Bart knocked on the door, and I went to answer it. I did not open it entirely; I just popped my head out, collected the letter, thanked him and closed the door. I did not want Bart to see my hard-on. That would be wrong.

I sat on the bed to read the letter and began to laugh after reading the content. I imagined how funny it would have been for Tia to read the letter with Stacy, Kimberly and Emma in the room with her. The man

was too damn confident. It was clear his goons did not know the content of the letter. They must have tried to do one of the things he had sent them to achieve. In their hearts, they had at least accomplished one thing. Which was delivering the letter. If only they knew that the letter should be delivered if they succeeded at the primary task, which was to abduct Stacy, Kimberly and Emma. Then again, they might have panicked and left the letter out of fear. Either way, it was funny. It also showed that Regan was an overconfident bastard. I wouldn't have done this. I would have waited to be sure they succeeded, then written and send the letter. It was so funny I couldn't stop laughing. I laid back on the bed next to Tia and soon slept off.

I woke up to pleasure. I actually thought I was having a wet dream, but then I managed to open my eyes, and to my surprise, Tia had my cock in her mouth. This was the best way to welcome a soldier home. I smiled at her and relaxed to enjoy the love I was getting. The pleasure was getting to my head, and I wasn't fighting it. I watched her take it all in, her eyes watering as she gaged from reflex and continued to bob her head on my cock.

“Tia,” I moaned, and I could smell her arousal. She knew exactly what I wanted. I couldn’t wait to taste her as I made her take the sixty–nine position with her on top. I tasted her while she worked on me. It was explosive, and we both came at the same time. It wasn’t long after we came that I made her go on her hands and knees, and I drove myself into her from behind. She moaned sweetly, and words did not need to be spoken between us. We were both glad I was home, and we were both happy we won the fight. I pumped gently, and she asked me to go harder. She was showing but not too much. I knew our sexual positions would soon be restricted, so I took full advantage of the moment and pumped myself into her from all angles. I wanted her to come several times until she begged me to stop.

Do

She came twice and quickly too. The pregnancy had made her extra sensitive and had made her pussy extra soft. I loved every bit of it. Placing her back against the bed. I put her legs on my shoulders and drove my cock into her, lifting her off the bed. I pumped and gently rubbed her clit with my thumb. Her

moans were rewarding, and they drove me crazy. I could never get tired of this. She came all over me. Screaming my name and begging me to come. I continued to pump and rub her over sensitive clit, and she shook.

“Please, Luke,” She moaned cumming again; this time, it was sustained, and it drove me wild.

So wild that I exploded and poured myself into her. I growled and groaned, emptying myself into her, and her pussy grabbed onto me, taking it all, clamping and milking me for all I could give. It was explosive. I remained in her a bit until the pleasure came down, and then I pulled out gently and laid down next to her.

“Welcome home,” Tia said between breaths, and I smiled and looked at her.

“It is good to be home,” I said, and she placed her head on my chest. We both fell asleep. I woke up in the morning and noticed Tia was already dressed.

“Good morning, Darling,” I said, and she came to kiss me on my lips. I was surprised because I had yet to brush my teeth. I looked at her, wondering what had come over her, and she laughed.

“It is not every day that a woman’s husband returns from a victorious war and makes mind blowing love to her. My insides are like jelly right now,” She teased, and we laughed. I got up and went to the shower to get ready.

I returned to find Tia reading Regan AKA Luis Moon’s note. It was apparent she had been laughing “The man is highly overconfident,” I said, and she looked at me and nodded.

“you can say that again.” She said and sighed.

“So, how do we intend to catch the bastard?” She asked the most crucial question.

“We will keep attacking his allies to force him out,” I said, and she did not seem convinced.

“We need something more certain. A location and a plan,” She said, and I knew she was right, but apart from his real name, we really had nothing. And then it clicked in my head that his daughter, who had betrayed her mother, was with us. We might learn something from her. I was about to speak when I heard Caleb’s voice in my head.

“I know you are up, big brother. I want Monica’s interrogation now. I could not sleep last night. It is still disturbing that that bitch tried to kill my mother. Killed a staff and ran away. I would have let her die in Tetra if I knew she did all that. I can’t believe my mother is crying for her sake. How can she still care about her safety after what she did? One thing I know is that there is no way she is going scotfree for what she did. I can’t live with myself if she gets away with it.” He said, and I could feel his anger in his tone in my head. He wasn’t the usual calm self.

Stacy wants to forgive her; she helped her father steal our Military support and money from us. It is only fair that we punish her for it.” I said, and he was silent, which meant he approved.

I have never seen Caleb this way, but Monica’s betrayal hurt him.

“Who were you talking to?” Tia finally asked me, staring at me. My eyes must have been glazed for a while.

“Caleb,” I said, and she frowned. It was apparent our discussion was serious.

“Are you set?” I asked her, and she frowned.

“We have someone to interrogate after breakfast,” I said

“Who?” She asked, a bit excited at the prospect of torturing someone for answers.

“Monica,” I said, and her frown became an angry scowl.

“That bitch! how did you find her?” She asked. I knew Tia already knew what she did. After all, she was home with Stacy.

“She was tied up and left to die in Tetra,” I said, and she scuffed. “You should have left the bitch to rot there. She was the mole in our house. To think she could try to kill her mother for a father who did not care about her. A father that wanted to kill her after birth. A father who never spent a dime on her. She is a bitch. An ungrateful bitch! Stacy suffered for that ingrate. Prostituted herself and became a gold digger to ensure that ingrate got all she wanted. Stacy’s abuse and emotional trauma for that girl, and how did she pay her back? By loading her with poison. I can’t wait to interrogate that bitch. I want to know how her

to know the kind of sick mind she has,” she said with so much venom, and I could understand Tia’s anger. She was going to be a mother soon, and she too had a mother. There was nothing Monica could say that would justify what she did. I was angry too, but one of us had to be a voice of reason.

We got ready and headed toward the breakfast lounge. The interrogation will take place after breakfast. Right now, Tia needed food in her system. After all the love-making, she needed to get her strength back for her and the baby’s sake. I had a smirk because I knew Tia wouldn’t go easy on Monica. Tia was trained for interrogations. We might even get helpful information to help us catch Regan. Anything was possible.

Chapter 109

109 Why I Did It Part 1

Tia.

We rushed through our meal in silence. Everyone was silent. It was apparent we were all eager to do something. Stacy sat beside Aesop, a bit docile. My father had visited her while I was sleeping and prescribed some meds to help her. Stacy smiled a bit, but it didn't touch her eyes. I knew she was worried for Monica's sake. There was no way Caleb or Luke would go easy on her. She had offended both of them extensively. She had tried to kill Caleb's mother and helped her father to steal from Luke. Honestly, I doubted she would have a good explanation.

"Have you told the guards to prepare a room for the interrogation?" I asked Luke, and Stacy looked up, a bit worried. "Yes, we have the best soundproof room for that," Luke said, and I was quiet.

"She is a confused child," Stacy said, and Aesop shut her up, supporting what was about to happen.

"No one asked for your opinion," Alpha Aesop said, and she was silent at the table. I have never seen Stacy this peaceful and obedient before. She was truly shaken up.

After breakfast, Luke led the way to the room he had prepared to interrogate Monica. From the look of things, they were making it a family affair. It was also wise to control the information we would learn just in case they are vital. I watched as Luke led us to the only soundproof room in that mansion, his office.

We waited in the office for the guard to bring Monica in. I was worried she might have escaped because the guard was taking too long. "Was she secured properly?" I asked, and Luke and Caleb could not give a definite answer.

"Emotions were running high yesterday. I doubt if they paid attention," Kimberly volunteered, and with that, I knew there was a possibility she had absconded.

Our worries were alleviated when two guards walked in with Monica. We all sighed with relief. Caleb took her from them and asked what had taken them so long. They explained she was in the restroom and had to wait for her to finish before bringing her.

Still, in chains, Monica stood before us. She looked sad and remorseful, but it meant nothing. She had worked against us. The only people she could truly call a family. She stared at her mother in shock.

I cleared my throat, sitting on the office couch and looking at her.

"I do not intend to hurt you," I lied, "But if you prove difficult, I will. Looking at what you have done, I promise you I will enjoy every bit of it." I said, and she was scared. An absolute horror was registered on her face, and I smiled. She had gotten my message.

"Now tell us. Why you poisoned your mother, How you met Regan, how long you've been working for him, why work against this family and any useful bit you feel can help us. Trust me, your life depends on it." I said calmly, and tears began to stream down her face. She looked at her mother. It was clear that she was shocked that her mother was okay.

"I am a sorry mother. I really am," were her first words. As much as I wanted to interrupt her, I was calm enough to allow her to apologise to her mother. Alpha Aesop was seething with anger; I had to link Luke to tell his father to calm down. If Monica is intimidated, we won't learn much. Luke must have spoken to him because the pressure calmed down a bit.

"He told me you will just sleep for a bit and wake up. I did not know it was poison. I swear. Until the doctor told us about your condition. I was so angry that I came back to confront Stephan about it. He was the one that connected me to my father. He claimed he was from Dome," she said and blinked away tears. Stacy did not utter a word. Monica looked at me to answer my question.

"I had just arrived with my mother from Dome, and things did not seem great between her and Alpha Aesop; I became worried. I hadn't settled in when Stephen approached me. He said he was from my father, and that piqued my curiosity. He said he would link me with my father, and I was happy. I had never met him before, and my mother rarely spoke of him, so I was curious and excited. I wanted to tell my father to stop blackmailing my mother because I knew how much she was stressed trying to pay him off. That evening I got a call from my father. He told me he was happy to hear my voice and would like to speak with me in private. I was excited, so I went to the meeting. We met at the Free park. It was an open place, so I felt safe. He hugged me and told me he missed me. He expressed how much I remind him of my mother, and he was pained she left him." she said and looked at her mother.

"Father told me that you left him for money and power. He couldn't give you any of those, and you decided to abscond with your lover, whose wife had just died. I believed him," she said, wiping away

her tears and shaking her head," I am sorry, Mommy, but I believed him." she said, sounding remorseful.

"All I could think about in those moments was what I was deprived of. I grew up as nobody's daughter. You told everyone I was your niece and treated me as such. I grew up as an orphan. I was mad. He told me he wanted us to be family, and you left. I was angry, thinking I could have had a home, a father and mother who loved me. I believed you robbed me of everything you provided for Caleb. You took everything from me. All the years we could have spent together, you were here, being a mother to Alpha Luke and then Caleb while you left me to rot in Dome, sending me gifts and promising you would bring me to the mansion. Thinking of everything, I resented you." She said and then looked at me. Monica had it all twisted. Stacy was actually trying to protect and provide for her. It was clear Monica had Daddy issues. There was no way anyone would have convinced her otherwise.

"We began to hang out often, and he seemed like a nice man. He told me about his family and how our bloodline was never recognised because the Moons struck the Adhit name off the recognised alpha's list. He told me that was why his father died and that he promised his father that the Adhit name would be recognised one day. So he started his journey to maximise wealth and move

up the ladder. Still, the Moons and the Renshaws had monopolised everything. He had a problem with Alpha Aesop because he always took things from him. First, he took Chloe Renshaw from him, letting it go...." She said and froze when Alpha Aesop exclaimed. Alpha Aesop had interrupted her at the mention of his late wife's name. I had to link him to calm down so we do not divert. I was bound to question her more on that. Monica wasn't giving us any problems at all. She might have realised her errors, but I did not want to jump to conclusions.

"Continue," I said to her, and she nodded.

"He said he forgave the incident with Chloe, but then she died, and Alpha Aesop took my mother from him

"I believed him, and we spent a lot of time together. I hated my mother for depriving me of having a father be so gullible at twenty-four, but my daddy issues got the best of me. I was so excited about what he said and willing to help him. to Alpha Luke and try to work at the company's top-level, so they could get account passwords and know the people in the IT and Account Department. I told him that would be easy and started pressuring m

could place a bug on his phone and computer and know his next moves. I finally told him it was impossible that Alpha Luke detested me and that we had said he would only take some money to get on his feet. Since the Moons have a lot, they wouldn't miss it. get her out of the house. Around that time, my mother hired an old friend who knew my father to help her father was. She told me she was planning to kill him so we could have peace. She said she would split the whatever I like away from here and the last one she would use to run away from Woodclaw Island. I prete it was necessary. Since the Moons had declared him wanted, he could easily lead them to him. I believed friends. Kimberly never really paid attention. All I would have to do was load her up in the car, telling Norm she overdosed on something. I knew he would let me go because she had been acting slightly suicidal. S

my father said, and then the unthinkable happened. She had a seizure with saliva foaming on her mouth a was when I began to call for help. I did not know it was poison." She said and began to cry, then she sat o

"He lied to me and used me. It was later I found out that I was used to create a diversion. I thought the money he took, in the beginning, was all he needed, but then I found out he had emptied the accounts on a mission. I was hysteric about it, and he apologised and said Stephen must have double- crossed him. I still believed him. He told me to join him in Tetra, and I agreed. I was so mad at Stephen th would be strong. Seduction was an ingenious way to make Stephen relax.

"So, you wrote the suicide note?" I asked her, and she shook her head.

"I didn't, I swear. Stephen wrote it and placed it in the envelopes when he went to clean the place. He was following my father's instruction

We were shocked at what she had told us. But we could not rest yet. We needed to know what happened to Chloe as his girlfriend. From all indications, Monica was going to go to Jail. That was the best outcome I could see in all this because she did everything with a sound mind. She was also an a

Chapter 110

110 What He Did Part 2

Tia.

The office was silent. Everyone was amazed. Monica sat on the floor without care and looked defeated. I could not feel sorry for her because she had actively worked against the Moons. It doesn't matter if she

desired her family to reunite; it still does not justify her actions. Her story was plausible, but it was still her words. There was no way we could tell if she was telling the truth or not. I could feel Alpha Aesop's anger. It became worse after Monica mentioned Chloe. What was Chloe's business in this?

I was a bit hungry, so I linked Norman to ask Bart to bring me the usual. Bart was under strict orders to make my sandwiches. I did not trust anyone to do it.

"Are we not going to continue this interrogation?" Alpha Aesop asked, sounding impatient, and I looked at my husband where he sat. He was sitting behind the desk in his swivel chair. The rest of us sat on the couch and chair in the office. Luke looked at me with the same question in his eyes.

"I sent for a Sandwich and Orange Juice. Please bear with me. I do not want anyone to hear what she tells us. When they deliver the food, we can continue." I said, noticing Alpha Aesop wasn't content with my excuse.

"Why did you do it, Monica?" I heard Stacy ask, sounding heartbroken.

"Why will you betray me for a man that wanted you dead from birth? I went through hell trying to keep you. He saw you as a liability. Regan swore that he would never care for you. Do you know the things he made me do? He used me to make alliances and extra cash, which I was not allowed to have. I had to do odd jobs and sell myself most of the time just to make enough to send home to you and my parents. Why did you do this? There was no time I did not think of you, Monica. If I told Aesop you were mine, he

wouldn't have married me, and you wouldn't have had the life and care you enjoyed." Stacy said in tears, then looked at Aesop.

"I am not saying this to try and fix things between us. I am okay with the separation, but I must explain things to my daughter as honestly as possible," She said and wiped away her tears.

"I did not need to marry or mate with Aesop to care for you. As Luke's caregiver, I was paid a lot of money and appreciated Aesop for it, but he was the first man to show me kindness. Regan made the idea of love sour. Yes, we dated, but things got sour when he started pimping me. I never had a good marriage with him. Everything was forced, especially the claiming. I knew most of his secrets, and I was useful to him; he did not want to let me go, so he trapped me the best way he could. I thought all men were the same until I met Aesop in Neev while trying to make some money secretly so I could send

home to care for my father. Aesop was the first man that helped me without sleeping with me, and I respected him for it. I was in love before I knew it, but he was married then and talked much about his wife. You do not know how happy I was when Regan let me get with him because I loved Aesop. I wanted to please him, but he never gave me a chance. I wanted to be with him. Being with Aesop also meant I would be safe from Regan, but my secrets were like Shackles, and he used it. I felt inferior when I got with Aesop because he never spared me a glance. When he mistakenly slept with me and conceived Caleb, I thought he would love me, but I was wrong. Soon I knew he just tolerated me, so I started acting out. I love my husband, Monica. I do not love your father. I

never will. If really he told you to drug me so you can take me to him and we can be together like a family, how do you think it would have worked? I do not love your father, Monica; even if he stole all the money and became the most recognised Alpha on Woodclaw Island, I won't love him. It takes more than money and power, Monica. You were stupid to think I would want that. I would have committed suicide if you had done that to me. Regan is an animal. Do you think I want to go back into prostitution? I bet he plans to do the same for you from how you look. I am heartbroken that you will willingly sell me to my enemy for your selfish needs. I pray that one day you will have a child, Monica, then maybe you will understand me better." She said to her daughter and wiped away her tears. Stacy was hurt, and I knew

why she was mad. Monica was trying to force her parents back together. The truth was the girl was too old for that. She was jealous of Caleb, annoyed at Aesop, and pissed off at Luke for not fucking her. Nothing the bitch would say would make what she did seem okay. She allowed herself to be used,

Bart finally brought the sandwich and the orange juice. I thanked him, and he left immediately. Munching the sandwich and gulping the juice, I decided to continue with the questioning

"What did your father tell you about Luna Chloe?" I finally asked because I knew my husband and his father were eager to hear it. Monica had run out of tears, and her eyes were blank.

"Initially, father said he used to go by Tom Regan Adhit and once worked at a car dealership in Neev under the name Tom Luis; that was where he met Chloe Renshaw. He claimed she had come with her mother on holiday and they had come to rent a car to drive about the town. He said it was love at first sight and he really liked her. They hung out a lot, and he saw them heading somewhere. A month after they had started hanging out, Alpha Aesop arrived in Neev down on his luck. When he found out who Chloe Renshaw was, he wooed her and took her

d back. Compared to Alpha Aesop, he was nobody. He knew he could not compete. He tried to tell her he was with her for her money, but she wouldn't listen. She eventually eloped with him, and he did not

see her again until they returned to Neev some years later. He claimed she looked depressed, and she said Alpha Aesop was cheating on her. He felt bad for her because she was married and claimed already, but then she started asking them to meet up frequently, and she told him she was ready to leave Alpha Aesop, but he wouldn't let her. He claimed she said Alpha Aesop threatened to kill her if she dared. Regan said he tried to help her, but they suddenly packed up and left, and that was the last he heard of her." She explained, and I did not know what to think of what she had just told us. When Regan met Chloe, she probably saw his lies and went for the man that genuinely loved her. There was no need for bad blood there. I did not miss that she used the word 'Initially', which meant there were two stories. Tears began to fall from Monica's eyes as if she was reliving a nightmare in her mind. Instead of interrupting her, I linked the two men I suspected might interrupt her to keep quiet because it was clear

she had more to say. I was itching to hear what she had to say. "I believed that lie too," Monica continued, stating how dumb she was at Twenty-four. Age really had nothing to do with wisdom.

"I felt it was a harmless love triangle that my father lost out of. I could understand why he became mad when my mother betrayed him for the same man, even though he did confess it was his plan for my mother to get close to Alpha Aesop to kill him and his son so they could be at the top for once. He said it was a stupid and wicked plan and regrets it. I believed him. I stupidly believed. I still did not think he was a monster then. I thought he sent my mother to

do the unthinkable because he was still mad about Chloe and his family's name being struck off by the Moons. I knew it was bad and sinister, and I should have frowned at it, but since my mother did not do it and he realised it was wrong, I felt it was okay." Monica said and buried her face in her palms.

"I did not know what he was until I met him in Tetra." She said, and her body began to shake.

"He became something else entirely. He tried to get me to sleep with some important people from Santa Braee, and I refused; that was when he got mad. I felt it was wrong for a father who loved his daughter to do what he was doing. I had slept with people from the IT and Account department of Diamond corp for his sake, and I had hoped I would never have to do that again. I refused to allow him to use me. That was when all hell broke loose. He made his goons lock me up in a room in chains and repeatedly have their way with me. I lost count. He said something about.." "Training.." Stacy interrupted her daughter with tears flowing freely from her eyes. Monica nodded, immediately crying. It was clear Stacy went through the same 'training'. Their story was sad and pathetic.

"They did all sorts of things to me, Mommy." Monica cried, and she sounded like a little girl. Whatever Regan did had broken her.

“I am so sorry. He told me you went through the same thing. He claimed it was to toughen me up. After three days of non-stop abuse, He finally told me the truth. He told me he wanted me dead, and you were

the one that decided to keep me. Little did he know it would be to his benefit. I was so ashamed of myself. He called me stupid and gullible, which was true. He boasted about his crimes and what happens to people that double cross him. He said he punished Chloe for dumping him for Aesop and that he made sure her life was hell. He claimed he sent her threats and made sure she was on edge. He wanted her for her money, and instead of letting him have both her and the money, she had to give it to Alpha Aesop. He said he could not forgive her for teaming up with his enemy, so he trolled her for it. Sent her messages and kept her on edge, making her life miserable, and just when she thought she could have peace, he proved to her that her money and her Alpha could never save her from his wrath. There was no way he would let Alpha Aesop have a happy ever after, so he had her poisoned and made sure no one lived to speak of it. He told me these things, so I would know what would happen to me if I ever double cross him. He told me that no one would protect me. He let me know that Just like Alpha Aesop could not protect Chloe or my mother from him that no one would save me if I tried to betray him.” She confessed, looking scared and afraid. There was no way this girl was lying. I felt a thud and a bang. I looked in the direction of the sound, and it was Aesop. His eyes were red and bulging, his hands and body shaking. He had punched and cracked the brick wall. He was growling like a mad dog. His anger permeated the air. I was scared. The pressure was intense that I rubbed my bump. Luke wasn't okay either. He was mad. I did not know what to do at that moment. I could not tell them sorry or console them. This man had plagued this family longer than we suspected. He had killed Luke's mother for revenge and to leave an opening for Stacy to swoop in and take the money so he could have it. It wasn't about love; it was about the money. This man was evil. We needed to find him and give him a slow and painful death. A quick death on the battlefield would be merciful; for the likes of Regan, Tom, Luis, or whatever he calls himself. He was too evil to be allowed a fair death. I was mad too. Mad at his audacity.