

D Desires 116

Chapter 116

116 Come Out Wherever You Are

Luke.

The office was silent for a bit. Everyone was thinking about what Caleb had said. He was right to be concerned about the bloodshed and the number of casualties we would suffer if we should go to war. There was also no guarantee that Regan would take the bait. I looked at Stacy because she knew him more than all of us.

“Stacy, do you think he will take the bait?” I asked, and she looked at my father and then at me. She had obviously never been in a meeting like this one.

I thought about everything. The way my father would yell at her and throw her out times without number, he mistreated her, and she took it out on me. To her, it was my fault he

couldn't love her the way she wanted but thinking back at it, the woman never tried to kill any of us. I used to think she was the one that caused the accident that claimed the innocent wolf's life and got me labelled as a murderer, but now I know better. The only thing Stacy was good at was lying and slandering people. She barked with no teeth. Deep down, she was fragile. All the boldface she put up was a defence mechanism. She was used to being used and abused. I hoped my father would treat her better if he planned on getting back with her. The fact that they forgave themselves did not mean they were fully reconciled. They might just end up being good friends after Regan is dealt with. We will just have to wait and see.

“It should work. He is arrogant and will not want you to have the last say. He is bound to respond and will not want to seem weak, but you must be careful. He is very sly. He might agree to one-on-one and cheat to win. Be very careful and vigilant.” she advised, and my father rubbed her back gently. She smiled at him lovingly and looked away. I guess I was wrong about the whole friend thing. Twenty-three years was a long time to just forget each other. She will not walk away because my father won't let her go. They

loved each other and got each other. I looked at my wife, and she smiled at me. I wondered where we would be in twenty-three years from now. Grateful that there were no lies and secrets between us, if the goddess permits, we will be alive, and our love will be stronger than it is right now.

“Very well then. I will set up a press release and challenge him while Kirk and Caleb get the army together. It will be hard, and I know we must incorporate civilians and ensure no underaged or newlywed joins. We want to bring peace and not sorrow.” I said, and everyone

agreed

“I will gather able-bodied women that can fight. This is not a man’s war only. We all own Woodclaw Island, both men and women, and we deserve to fight for our island if the need comes;” Tia said, and my father and I exclaimed at the same time. “Hell no, Tia,” I said to my wife.

“I won’t let you fight while carrying my grandchild. I know the horror we all went through during and after the last attack. You were in pain, Tia. Unimaginable pain. You did not even know when your father attended to you. I can’t put you or my son through that. You will stay put.” My father said, and I was happy he said the words.

“As much as I would like to stay put, it will be wise to prepare for the worse. If our men need help, we will have to chip in. I would rather suffer the pain than watch Regan win. If he wins, he will kill all of us.” Tia said, making a valid point.

“I will help you gather the women, Tia I am in agreement with you on this. I might not be a warrior, but every wolf has instincts, and I am willing to give my life to bring that bastard down.” Stacy said with conviction, and she meant it

“I won’t allow it,” My father said, holding her hands, and she pulled her hands away.

“I want to do something meaningful for a change I want to save lives and contribute to the peace on our island I also want to prove that I am not just a pleasure tool I will join Tia, and the women will fight if it comes to it I will not hide away” Stacy said with conviction, and I knew there was no talking her out of it What was the worse that could happen? She had been humiliated already. My father had separated from her, and she was already half out of our lives She was clearly doing this because she wanted to and not because she was trying to impress anyone

"I know where we can start, Tia. I was Luna before you I know some able bodied women that are skilled and strong enough to take up arms. They will lead us to others, and the rest will hide in our bunkers with their children. There will be no sorrow in Woodclaw." Stacy said, and I was surprised at her wisdom. Hiding the women and children before the challenge was brilliant

"I will set up a press release daring Luis to come out so we can finish this once and for all," I said, and they all agreed.

"We will be making that press release together." my father said, and I nodded.

"I will make the press release tomorrow. Hopefully, it won't be too late by then. But while I do that, we will gather help and hide our citizens. Let us be mindful not to make our intentions obvious because he has spies in our midst. He is bound to know where the bunkers are Our plan is not a hundred per cent safe, but it is a step." I said, and everyone already knew that was possible because no one argued.

Kimberly walked in carrying Emma She was looking worried. She looked relieved when she saw Caleb

"I have been looking for you, and you were not picking up your calls. Emma is running a fever, and I do not know if I should take her to the hospital or call a doctor because of all that is happening, I do not know if what is safe," she said, and Stacy went to her and took Emma from her She rocked her in her arms and coed her. Then she smiled.

"There is no cause for alarm. We will just get her teething meds. Monica was." She was about to say, and her smile changed to sadness. It wasn't long before tears began to stream down her face

"Teething powder will solve it " She said and held Emma to her chest. Stacy was clearly hurting about many things and holding a lot in

"When is Paul arriving?" She finally asked me.

"Tonight," Tia replied, and she nodded

“Kimberly will have to hide with Paul and Emma in the estate bunker We cannot allow that bastard lay his hands on them,” she said and faced Kimberly

“You will be able to take care of both of them with help from one trusted nanny,” she stated, and Kimberly nodded. It was the best idea. We had an underground, fully furnished bunker | wanted to send Tia there with Kimberly so she and our baby could be safe, but Tia will never

agree to hide.

“I will make some calls, Luna Tia, and then we will pay some people visits to gain their trust,” Stacy said and looked at me. I nodded, indicating it was okay. My father got up and took Stacy away. Caleb went with Kimberly, and Kirk left the office, leaving me with Tia.

I undid the upper buttons of my shirt and motioned her to come with my finger. She looked at me and pretended oblivious of what she had done. So I went to the door of the office and

locked it up. Sitting on the one-sitter couch, I motioned her to move close. She did and stood before me. I reached under her dress and rolled down her panties. She shimmied out of them, and I unbuttoned the top part of her dress to expose her bra.

“You have been a naughty girl Tia,” I said with a deep growl, and I could smell her arousal. “Naughty girls get spanked,” I said. And made her lay across my lap with her butt in the air. I circled her entrance with my thumb rubbing lightly, and she moaned. It sounded so fucking good that I wanted to bury myself inside her, but that will have to wait. I wanted to punish her for not giving me a choice but to leave an option open for her to fight. I smacked her butt, and she moaned. Then I circled her entrance again. She was dripping wet. I knew she was anticipating and waiting for my cock, but I would make her wait and beg for it.

I smacked her entrance, and then I smacked her butt repeatedly. I growled and groaned because my cock was hard and throbbing. Her entrance was sleek with her wetness, and she kept moaning and rocking back and forth, trying to get me to stick it in.

“Tia,” I growled with need. She moaned in response, and I caressed her entrance with my thumb.

“You have been naughty today.” I said to her rubbing her entrance, “What should I do to you, “I growled.

“Punish me,” She moaned, and I smacked her butt.

“Who am I?” I asked her and rubbed her entrance lightly, teasing the entrance with my middle finger. She rocked her butt, wanting me to dip in.

“Please... Please.” She moaned, and I could feel her shaking. If she needed me, and her need was driving me wild.

“Please, who?” I asked her, still rubbing, and I moved my thumb coated in her wetness to her clit and rubbed gently.

“Ahhh, Please, Alpha..” She moaned, and I growled. I made the circular motions and rubbed pretty fast; I stopped when I knew she was coming.

“Get up,” I said, and she obeyed me. Tia Knew exactly how to please the Alpha in me. She submitted completely whenever I needed that, which always made me eager to please. Her.

“Kneel”, I ordered her and stood before her. I unbuckled my belt and let my trousers and shorts fall, setting my hard cock free from its cage.

“Show me how much you want me inside you,” I said, and she took me in her mouth, making all my troubles disappear. I did not want to stare at her because that would make me come quickly. She was masterful. Taking me deep into her throat. She stared at me with teary eyes filled with lust, and I knew I would break. The pleasure she was giving went straight to my

head, and I gripped her hair.

I said, “Fuck Tia, you are a master,” and began to fuck her mouth. She gagged a couple of times, and with the final thrust, I poured myself down her throat. She swallowed every bit and Ticked my sensitive tip. It was time to reward her for being a good girl.

“Sit and let me taste you,” I said, and she sat on the chair, legs wide open with her legs each hanging on the chair’s armrest. Her arousal permeated the air, driving me nuts. I knelt between her legs and tasted her juices. Then I stuck my tongue into her sweet pussy and went to work. Moving with my tongue from her pussy up her slit to her nub. She ran her fingers through my hair and held of tight. Grinding her pussy against my face and moaning uncontrollably. Someone knocked, but we were so deep that we did not care. I continued. She cried, and her moans were rewarding; I felt myself rise, ready to go into her to give as much as I could take. Sucking her nub, she came violently and began to shake. I finally released her nub and stood before her, stroking my cock.

“On your hands and knees, Tia. I want you now,” I said, and she got off the couch and knelt on it, holding the backrest. I placed myself in her pussy and began to pump. She was wet and ready. Her walls clamped and milked my cock. She was soft, and the pleasure was uncontrollable. I knew I could never get enough of this.

After we finished making love. I went to check who it was and found out it was Bart. He left a message to tell me that Paul had arrived with a nurse. I couldn’t wait to see my little boy.

THE NEXT DAY

Tia and I spent most of the evening with Paul. Tia was so good with him that I knew he would be an excellent mother. Soon the nurse and Paul retired to bed, and Tia instructed Michelle to keep an eye on them because we would be busy in the following days.

The next day after breakfast, Tia and Stacy went out while Caleb, my father and I went to the office. Kirk had made arrangements for the press release. All I had to do was just address the people. I was more than willing to do that. I was well rested and tension-free, thanks to my wife and the safe arrival of my son. I felt I could face anything. Walking toward the headquarters’ conference room, I felt giddy and optimistic.

I stood at the podium, my father on my left and my brother on my right. We only allowed a hand full of journalists in. I looked at the teleprompter waiting for my cue. Once it was time, I looked straight at the Camera to address the island’s people.

“Residents of Woodclaw Island. I am speaking to you this morning to address the unrest on our island caused by a man called Luis Moon. He has poisoned the hearts of some of the Alphas of our island and

turned our military against us. Our lives, jobs, freedom and peace have been challenged by this monster who claims to be fighting for the poor and the well-being of the people. He claims my family stole from him. He claims we used our money to take something from him. Because of this, he stole all the pack's money and teamed up with an Alpha from another Island so he could help him seize our island, promising this Alpha Eastwood's resources and much more. We have asked him to tell us what our family stole, but he has refused to tell us, making us conclude that he is a liar and a social climber. Some alphas have been swayed by his lies, and he has used a lot of people to accomplish his goals. The attack on Tetra was because of him. If truly he cared about his people, he should have come out to

challenge us by now instead of lurking in the shadows and hiding behind a mask. This man has behaved like a traitor and a thief fighting for his selfish desires at the cost of people's lives. My family will not stand for this. Every pack and Alpha were born from the Woodclaw clan. Thus it

is our responsibility to secure the well-being of the people of this island. We do not want any more bloodshed. So, as a result of this, we challenge Mr Luis Moon to show himself and fight one of us one on one. Let the winner take it all. We would rather give our lives than watch this island burn because of one man's ambition. We will be placing his picture on the screen along with the names of the packs that their Alphas have teamed up with him. Please tell him we are waiting for him. If you see this man. Tell him to accept the challenge so we can end this massacre." I said, and I knew at that moment the screen had switched from my face to Regan's picture. Looking at the television mounted in the conference room, I saw a clear picture of Regan and a caption read. 'He wears many disguises', followed by a scrolling list of the packs that deserted us. I looked at where Kirk stood, and he smiled at me. He was the one that added that little bit, and I commended him for it.

I answered a couple of questions and exited the conference hall. The four of us sat in the office to wait for a response. A few hours later, we received a few calls, and we were glad our actions were getting results. The people were outraged, but not at us. They were mad at their Alphas and the man whose picture was posted on every screen on the island. Soon Regan would have no choice but to come out from the shadows.

Chapter 117

117 Mending Fences

Tia.

Stacy and I contacted a lot of women. I was amazed to find the amount of women groups in Woodclaw. There was a slew of underground female warrior groups, mostly filled with academy dropouts. They knew Stacy, and they loved her. It was amazing to see this side of her. She was happy to be around them and on good terms with most of them. Thinking about everything, I had nothing against Stacy until I

found out that she was the one that forced Alpha Aesop to arrange the marriage between Luke and me. Thinking of it, it ended up being a blessing. Stacy was just annoying to the people in the house.

“This will be the last stop for the day,” Stacy said, knocking on a door in a small neighbourhood downtown. A middle-aged woman opened the door and squealed excitedly when she saw Stacy.

“Oliva!” Stacy squealed back, and they hugged and kissed each other’s cheeks. The woman noticed me and greeted me with respect. “Luna Tia, welcome to my home,” she said, ushering us in, and I smiled and thanked her.

The house was small and modest, but it was neat.

“How have you been?” Olivia asked Stacy, offering us seats.

Sitting down, Stacy smiled at me. ‘Luna Tia, this is Olivia. She is my friend from Dome. She moved here when I came to work for Alpha Aesop as Luke’s caregiver.’ She said and then turned to Olivia, who was surprised at what she had told me. “Don’t worry, Olivia; she knows everything.” She said, and Olivia sighed with relief. “About Regan?” Olivia asked, and she nodded. “About Monica too,” Stacy added, and Olivia smiled at me.

“Oh, bless you, Luna. Stacy and I have been through a lot there. It is a blessing for Stacy to finally have someone to open up to,” she said. I smiled back, not knowing what to say because it wasn’t like Stacy

opened up to me about anything. Things happened that caused the secret to being out.

“They all know. Monica told them.” Stacy said, and Olivia shook her head, a bit disappointed to find out Monica had exposed her mother.

“It was good; now Stacy won’t have to deal with Regan alone,” I said and took a sip of my tea. Olivia smiled at me and nodded with gratitude.

“Hope the tea is to your liking, Luna. I have nothing fancy here, but it is good for you and the baby,” she said, “Camomile is good for the nerves. It helps you relax,” she said, smiling, and I smiled back

Stacy cleared her throat and looked at her friend, then smiled.

11 Mending Fences

“Olivia, we need warriors,” Stacy said, getting straight to the point, and Olivia frowned at her. “I have gotten Amanda, Renee and Susy’s group to join us. You are the last underground women’s fight club leader yet to be on board.” Stacy said, and Olivia looked at me, a bit uncomfortable. Stacy placed her hand on my lap and smiled at Olivia.

“Luna Tia is a warrior too. She graduated from the academy as Gamma for Caleb’s set.” Stacy said proudly, and the woman raised her eyebrow. I could understand her shock. Women were never successful at the academy. No matter how hard they tried, the system was rigged against us. I had it tough there, too, but I was too determined to fail. It was because they did not want women in the ranks, and the military was made like that. The underground fight clubs were how women coped with their fighting desires. “Wonderful, Luna Tia. You broke the glass roof. You will be the first woman in the ranks, you know?” she said, and I nodded and smiled.

“But I am not in the ranks anymore. I am Luna now,” I said, and Olivia nodded.

“Notwithstanding, you beat them,” she said proudly, and I smiled at her because she was right. I did beat them. I beat them all except for Kirk, who bested me because of his physical strength. “So, what do you want us to do?” She asked, and Stacy looked at me. “We need warriors for defence. Most of the military from other packs have deserted us and joined forces with Luis Moon. We need all the help we can get to increase our military strength. I have procured weapons, but we will need people to use them,” I said to her, and she looked at me carefully. It was apparent she was processing her thought. I did not know if she would be inclined to help us. It was easy to persuade the other women. All I had to promise was an opportunity to practice their skills without consequence, and they were on board. Something told me it would take more than that to convince Olivia to join.

“Alpha Aesop treated my friend horribly; why should I help him?” She asked, and I looked at Stacy.

“We have made our peace,” Stacy said, and Olivia frowned at her.

"I can't believe you are willing to forgive him like that, after how he treated you. He treated you like shit. He might not have been physically abusive like Regan, but words hurt too. I was there for most of it. I remember how he kicked you out several times while you were pregnant with Caleb. Maybe you should just walk away," Olivia said to Stacy, and I was a bit annoyed at her because Stacy wasn't a saint either.

"I deserved some of it, Olivia, and you know it. I wasn't a saint either." Stacy said to her, and Olivia looked away.

"Luis is an evil man, Olivia. He is like Regan, maybe worse," Stacy said to her and Olivia's eyes widened. Stacy moved closer to her and spoke. "If we get him, we might get Regan too," she said, and Olivia's eyes darkened a bit. I did not know if it was against us or for us. "If you say so, Stacy, then I am on board. Any man doing what Tom Regan Adhit did is a scumbag and should not be allowed to win. I saw the broadcast, and I am willing to join in the

fight with the one hundred and twenty members of my club." She said, and I now understood why she was important. She had the highest number of female fighters.

"Great!" I said, smiling and thanked her. We will be gathering at the second military Base of the headquarters. We will tell you the time, and I will allot ranks to everyone for the fun of it," I said, and she beamed at me.

Olivia and Stacy caught up on events, but Stacy kept some things from her to our benefit. We finally left Olivia's home and headed back to the mansion.

"Tia, I am glad we could do this together," Stacy said when we got to the mansion. She pleaded with me to join her in the breakfast lounge for tea and snacks. I wondered how much tea these women would pump into me, but I decided to oblige. After the tea and snacks were served, the Norman left. We had laid off all the workers and told them we would rehire them when the issue with Luis was settled. So they would not grumble; we told them we were doing it for their protection because we did would go, and we did not want them caught in the middle. It worked like magic, and most of them thanked us gracefully and left. Four of them insisted on remaining, saying they would not mind at all. We suspected they were Regan's spies and still sent them away, thanking them for their loyalty and courage.

Putting down her mug, Stacy touched my hand on the table.

"I am so so sorry, Tia. I am sorry for everything. I am sorry I tore Caleb and you apart. I broke his heart, and I broke yours too. I am sorry for all I did to you in the mansion. I regret everything. I was jealous and frustrated and lashed out at the wrong person. I was trying to get him with Kimberly to get money to pay Regan. It was stupid and heartless of me. I hope you can find it in your heart to forgive me, Tia." she said with tears streaming down her face.

Stacy hurt the three of us, Caleb, Luke and me. It is a miracle that we could make it work. It took a lot for Caleb to move on, and if it weren't for the love Luke showered on me, I might not have gotten over

Caleb, and this would have still been a mess. I was also grateful for Luke because he was best for me at the end of the day, and I have never loved anyone the way I love Luke.

"It's okay, Stacy," I said, smiling at her," Knowing all that you went through, you needed an outlet. I was mad at first and lost all my respect for you, but I was grateful. Luke and I wouldn't be together if it weren't for you. Caleb loved me, honestly, but I was infatuated with him. My infatuation was intense, but I had to fall in love to understand the difference between the two. "I said to her, and she wiped away her tears. "I am glad we had this talk. Know that all is forgiven and forgotten; we can start afresh." I said, and she looked away a bit.

"I am glad you have forgiven me. Now my heart will be at peace when I move away from here, "She said, and I frowned at her. I honestly thought she and Aesop had solved things between them. I guess I was wrong. "Move? Why move?" I asked her, and she smiled at me.

"I might not want to remain here any more, Tia. This house holds so many painful memories of Aesop and me. Half I caused, and the other half was on him. I do not know, and I am not

sure yet. Aesop is not saying anything; honestly, I do not want to be the pathetic woman I used to be. I have sold all my expensive clothes and things. I have some money with me. Now that Regan is going to be dealt with, I might return to Dome and start a foundation for women like Olivia and myself. Many of us live in bondage in Dome and Cleeve, having a man lord over us and use us for business while we languish. It is a sad sight. I want to go back there and save them. Not all of them will run into someone like Aesop and become luna. The goddess blessed me; it is time for me to help my clan." she said, and I knew deep down that she would not stay even if Aesop should ask her. She wasn't a gold digger, after all. She was just looking for safety and peace.

Chapter 118

118 The Reply

Luke.

Tia was sleeping peacefully in bed when I returned I knew she must have had a very hectic day with Stacy. Paul was beside her. She promised she would care for him as if he were hers, and she was doing just that. Tia really loved me, and she showed it by allowing Paul to be in our lives even though he was a constant reminder of Elisabeth and me I was grateful to the goddess for blessing me with a strong woman I have always known she was tough From the day I went to her home and spewed nonsense, I knew she would not be a pushover, I was glad she was on my side, I linked Michelle to come and take Paul to his room.

Michelle entered and gently carried Paul away. Her movements woke Tia up, and she touched the side of the bed where Paul lay. She panicked when she did not feel him there.

“Relax, Tia Michelle took him to the nursery,” I said to her, and she calmed down. She smiled at me, and I went to kiss her on her lips. “How was your day?” She asked me, still sounding sleepy. I told her all we had accomplished. “Has he replied?” She asked.

“Not that I know of. We are still waiting. We hope he replies so we can head somewhere and put an end to this nonsense.

She sighed and sat up.

“Do you think he will accept?” she asked. I finished undressing, leaving my singlet and shorts on and went to sit beside her.

“He should,” I said, rubbing her thigh gently. Her skin was soft and smooth, and the slight weight she added made her more beautiful.

“If he doesn’t, he will be seen as a coward, and his followers will not take him seriously. He claims to be fighting for people’s freedom and equality. What better way to do so than to take the burden all on his shoulder on a one and one combat with the enemies,” I said, making quote signs with my fingers, and she giggled,

“Since you are confident he will respond, then I am okay, but we need another plan just in case,” she said, and I was in agreement.

Accepting the challenge will be the fastest way to solve the matter, but if he doesn't, we just have to continue catching people until they finally lead us to him. It would be tedious and slow, and we did not have the patience to go through it. I was hoping he would accept the challenge. I knew I could easily take him, and so could Caleb. He stood no chance with either of us, but we had to bear in mind that he would likely cheat. I was prepared for that

“How was your day?” I asked her, and she smiled.

“I met a lot of interesting women today. Stacy is a totally different person out there, people love her.” She said, and I smiled at her and touched her bump gently

“Yes, she is. How do you think she was able to tell people lies about me She wasn't always

bitter, but she got worse over the years. I now know why,” I said, sinking deep into my thoughts.

Thinking back, Stacy was a fun person. I knew she and my father fought a lot when I was a child, and she often stayed away from the mansion. Later, I found out she was kicked out and would often beg, or my father would go to her. It was a messy relationship. I just hope they get it right this time around. Now that there are no more secrets and lies between them, I hope they can make it work. My father had taken

a big step by storing away my mother's pictures, but Stacy's pictures were yet to be mounted on the walls. Maybe they weren't getting back together after all. We will just have to wait and see.

“They have underground fight clubs for women. There are four, and I met with the four owners,” she said, snapping me out of my thoughts, and I was stunned.

“Really?” I asked, and she nodded.

“Yes. Mostly filled with women rejected by the military and academy dropouts. Apparently, not all women from poor territories and clans go into prostitution. Some of them come to Woodclaw city to join the military. Most of them were turned down. They believe there is a specific number of women allowed in the military; once that number is complete, everyone is turned down. Women are not allowed in the ranks either,” she said, and I somehow believed it was true because very few women were in the force.

“Most of them were trained by retired female military personnel. They are eager to fight a real battle. All of them jumped at it except one. It took a lot to convince her. Her name is Olivia, and she does not like your father much. She is also Stacy’s childhood friend and was one of Regan’s girls. Stacy had to convince her that fighting Luis would affect Regan negatively. The moment she heard that, she was in.” Tia said, and I was glad they could get the women on board. I was going to review the military arrangements and look into the academy after this. Women deserved equal rights in our society. “So, how many warriors do you have?” I asked my wife, and she smiled. “Three hundred and nine,” she said, and I whistled. Who would have thought we would have that many strong women living in Woodclaws city.

“An underground fight club, you say?” I asked, and she nodded.

“Remind me so we can visit and watch these fights when we have dealt with Regan,” I told her, and she smiled at me.

THE NEXT DAY

Breakfast was quiet the next day. Everyone seemed tired, but Tia and I had rested well. “Have you sorted the bunkers out?” Tia asked Kimberly, and she nodded. “Children and women are being asked to move there in case of an attack. I have also prepared the nursery in the underground apartment of the mansion,” Kimberly said, and I was impressed by her. It was the Luna’s duty, but as the beta’s mate, Tia delegated the work to her. I hoped Caleb and Kimberly would finally settle down. I know she was mad at him and would not blame her because he was an arsehole, but she needed to let it go. “Master Luke, turn on the lounge television. There is a broadcast for you,” Bart linked me,

and I looked at the television in the lounge. I got up from my seat and went to turn it on.

Stacy threw up the moment she saw Regan on the screen. I did not need to know who it was. Tia rushed to her immediately to calm her down. She really needed therapy. I hope Tia’s father will make progress with her. I could only imagine how deeply he scared her soul.

We were attentive, and I noticed it wasn't live.

"... Four days from now on the battleground. If you do not show up, I win." Regan said, ending the broadcast. We had missed a chunk of it. I was relieved when the television station repeated the footage again. Clearly, he recorded himself and sent it to the TV station to air.

"Aesop Moon, you stole my wife and daughter simply because you could. I had nothing, and you took them from me. Stacy, I hope you are proud of your actions. For twenty-three years, I slept alone, laboured alone because of what you did. I was an alpha with no name. I had no money quite alright, but I loved you. I still do. If Aesop is holding you against your will, know that you are free to return to me after the fight. Aesop locked my daughter up because she wanted to come home. The Moons are an over

privilege family that has lived off the people of this Island and held on to power through oppression. Look at what the current Alpha did to the people of Tetra because they revolted against him. Women and children were killed in that massacre, and he did not care. I can no longer, in good conscience, let the Moons continue to oppress us. This is our Island. We should not allow the Moon to oppress us anymore. I want to use this opportunity to thank all who have supported this liberation movement. I want you all to know it will not be in vain." He said and looked at the camera with a serious expression on his face. I really wanted to punch him. This man had plagued our lives for so long. It would be nice to just bury a bullet in his skull, but we all wanted to kill him slowly. I heard my father growling. Tia was holding Stacy, and Caleb was trying to calm our father down.

"I accept the challenge and am willing to fight for my people's freedom and equality. I agree that we should end the bloodshed once and for all. You have taken everything from Me, alpha Aesop. I will fight the Moons for my wife, daughter, and people. The Moons can select their champion, While I choose Neev as our venue. Four days from now on the battleground. If you do not show up, I win." He said, and that was the end of the broadcast. It was repeated again, and I put it on mute. "That Bastard. He deliberately chose Neev because that was where it started," my father growled with annoyance.

"There is no way we will be missing it," my father said, and honestly, I was relieved that Regan replied. This was the best option. One thing was obvious; the guy was smooth and knew how to turn things around. He was trying to sweet talk the people while he accepted the

challenge. He was still campaigning and trying to build followership for himself. The guy was a complete bastard. I hated him.

“So who will be fighting him in Neev?” Caleb asked me, and I smiled.

“I will,” I replied, and he nodded.

“No!” my father growled. “Regan is my problem. He killed my wife and tried to kill my second wife. He stole from me and tried to kill my family members for nothing because of his greed. He is a sociopath. He

is venom, and he is my problem. I will fight him. I have looked for this bastard for years. I want to fight him and kill him very slowly when I am done with him.”

My father said.

I knew we could not persuade him not to, so we were silent. We just had four more days to go, and it will be over.

Chapter 119

119 Response Luke.

I was glad that Regan had finally responded. As much as I wanted to persuade my father to let me face him, I knew it was only fair to allow him to take his pound of flesh. I watched him

seeth with anger in the lounge. Stacy had calmed down. She hugged my father from behind and placed her head along his back. “Do not risk your life for me, Aesop. Please reconsider. You have been through a lot already,” She pleaded with him gently. I knew she was afraid he might die. “Do you have so little fate in me?” My father asked her gently, and she squeezed tighter.

“No, Aesop. I have no fate in Regan, to be fair. He cannot be trusted. You will go and fight him, honestly, but he won’t do the same. He is planning something in Neev. He has people there, and a firm hold too. I do not know about the Alpha of Neev, but I do not trust Regan, so please, let our children do this.” She pleaded with him, and he shook his head vehemently, refusing to listen to her. She had a valid point, but her strong points drove my father to fight Regan.

I knew he wouldn't relent, so I had to do something to ease Stacy's mind. "Stacy, it is only fair we allow him to fight Regan. He is doing it for himself. The man Killed my mother, his mate and wife and tried to kill you, his second mate and wife. We do not care if he claimed or married you. He gave you up when he sent you here to marry my father and kill us. You became a Moon when you decided to become one of us and add to our number by giving me a brother and my father another son instead of taking our lives. You are no longer Regan's mate, and father has to send that message to him." I said to her, explaining the matters.

"Regan has also indirectly chosen to fight Alpha Aesop," Tia said, " By claiming you, Stacy, as his woman, he has labelled Caleb a bastard. Aesop has to kill him to remove his claim on you and liberate Caleb. If Luke or Caleb fights and kills Regan, you will be his widow, not his ex wife." Tia explained the situation to Stacy. I did not see the matter from that angle until she pointed it out. The bastard did create

a situation where he would fight my father. He was indeed clever. The world would think he gave us the freedom to choose our champion, but he didn't.

"We will make a press release just like he has and accept his venue, then name father as our champion," I said. It was unsettling that he would choose a champion for us without us knowing it. I did not know his plan for my father, but he must hate my father so much to do that. I needed to find a way to anticipate his cheats and counter him pretty fast.

Tia and I left the lounge to return to our house wing. While I walked through the hallway, I noticed that Tia had not made any effort to decorate our side of the house. It needed a woman's touch. We would not be returning to our other home because the mansion was at peace, and as Alpha and Luna, we will have to remain there. While we walked the hallways, getting closer to our room, I pulled Tia close.

"When will you give this wing your touch," I said into her ears, but I doubted I would get a response because I had stirred something up. She moaned, and I pinned her against the wall,

crashing my lips against hers. She responded fiercely.

"Let's get to the room," I linked her, but she did not care. My will was weak, and I knew I would succumb to whatever she wanted. She had that hold on me. I hoisted her up and dug into her panties, searching for her nerve bundle. She was wet, and I growled into her ears. Anyone could catch us right now, but I couldn't control myself. Even though our bedroom door was just five doors away, it felt like a long stretch for us. I rubbed her nub gently, and she moaned, tugging on the belt.

I let her release it from the buckle, freed myself and buried myself into her. She moaned with pleasure, and her moans encouraged me to pump some more. The pleasure was intense. It made my grip strong and my legs firm. The world was quiet at that moment. All my troubles were far away. All I felt was an intense pleasure as I pumped. I felt her nails dig into my back, and it felt so good. Soon she came all over me, biting down on my skin, and I growled with pleasure pouring myself into her as my release washed over me. We stayed a bit in that position, and I finally let her down. She giggled as she adjusted

herself. I pulled up my pants, buckled my belt, and then pinned her against the wall... "Never knew you could be this wild, Tia," I said and nibbled on her ears. she was the perfect match for me. There were no dull moments with her.

"You better take as much as you can because when this bump gets bigger than this, We will be restricted," She replied, looking into my eyes lustful. I kissed her lips, and my phone began to ring. I did not want to stop the Kiss, but Tia pulled away, which made me groan and grumble. "These a volatile times, Luke; every phone call is important," She said and started walking away from me, Swaying her hips; her round butt looked sexy in her tight short skirt, making a growl escape from my lips. I ran my fingers through my hair and reached for my phone. It was Mike. I answered immediately. "Hello," I said, unsure why he was calling me. "I am on my way to you. Tasha is with me.," he said, and I was shocked.

"You should be on vacation," I told him, and he sighed.

"Not when my Alpha and best friend is about to fight a bastard like Regan Adhit," he said. I was shocked he knew his name, but then again, the guy did not come out with any disguise, so it was expected that the people who knew him would spread his name. I guess the Luis Moon era was over now that everyone was paying attention. "You do not need to be a part of this. Is a one-on-one challenge." I told Mike.

"You actually believe that bastard will fight you one-on-one. He wants to fight your father. He said your father stole his wife and child and indirectly labelled Caleb a bastard. He wants to fight your father, and I do not think he plans to fight fair." Mike said, and I sighed. My fear had been confirmed. My father needed to win and end Regan so that Caleb could get his honour back

"Okay, meet me at my wing," I said and hung up. I walked back to the room and saw Michelle bringing Paul. "Good morning, Master. Madam asked that I bring him." She said, and I nodded. He looked healthy with dark hair and blue eyes like mine. Although he was a part of Elisabeth, he was

also a part of me, and I was glad he was getting the care he needed. Tia caring for him made me realise I had nothing to worry about where he was concerned.

I took Paul from her, and he giggled sweetly. Tia had changed into a free short dress, and she looked sexy still, i groaned when I saw her, and she beamed at me. She walked up to me, took Paul from me, and began playing with him.

“ma ma,” He babbled, and then he and Tia giggled. I watched her spin him around while he laughed, looking at her. I just hope he won't be heartbroken when he is older and we tell him his biological mother is in jail. We played with him, and soon there was a knock on the door. I knew it was Mike. I stood up and went to open the door. Mike stepped in with Tasha behind him. She looked alright and happy I hoped it would be permanent.

“Hey!” Tia said excitedly and hugged Tasha.

“How are you feeling now?” She asked, and Tia smiled at her.

“I am better,” she said, and Tia motioned her to meet paul. The women played with Paul while mike and I stepped aside to talk.

“Why didn't you go on vacation with her?” I asked him.

“Tasha and I feel it will be wrong to go away from here knowing what is going on. She will remain here while we go to Neev together as your Delta,” he said, and I shook my head.

“I told you it is a one-on-one,” I said, and he smiled. “I am still coming. If Regan decides to be funny, you will have help.” He explained to me, and I understood his reasons. I did not want to argue with him because he was right, so Instead, I thanked him and thanked Tasha for allowing him to come with us. Just then, Kimberly and Caleb arrived in our bedroom with Emma. Kimberly hugged Tasha, and seeing

the women getting along was good. We never told anyone about Tasha's health, so I guess Tasha must have told Kimberly herself. It was good to see that she was opening up about it. It will also help her.

“We must make a press release accepting the challenge and naming the champion.” Caleb reminded me, and I stood up. I honestly did not feel like going to the headquarters to make a press release, but I knew I would have to reply to his allegations, and so will my father and Stacy herself. It was the only way to weaken his argument. Mike, Caleb and I left the women in the room and headed to my office in the right wing. I linked my father and Stacy to meet me there.

We all arrived at the office at the same time. To my surprise, Kirk was there. He must have come after seeing the press release. I wondered why no one told me he was around, but I couldn't be mad because there was only so much Two butlers could do in a big mansion, The only other staff were the cooks. That was all.

“How long have you been here?” I asked Kirk, and he stood up to greet me,

“I just arrived, Alpha,” he replied, and I smiled at him and nodded. “I am glad all of you are here. We need to do a press release accepting the challenge and

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stating who will represent us,” I said, “We must also respond to his allegations” I completed and looked at Stacy “As hard as I know this may be for you, I need you to tell Woodclaw how you came into my father's life. It is imperative, or the taint on Caleb will be much even after Regan's death.” I said, and she sighed. “No, Luke!” my father said, “Stacy will not embarrass herself like that,” he said, but then she stopped him and looked at me. “I will do it. The world needs to know what kind of monster he is and what happened. I will tell them what he did to his beloved daughter and how he has been using people. They need to know he is no good.” She said and looked at my father. “Please let me do this, Aesop. I need to expose him. He tried to sound humane with his broadcast. We need to expose him for the sake of our

son. He will not expect me to do it because he believes it is a secret I am willing to take to my grave, but I will prove him wrong,” She said, and my father was quiet. As hard as it may seem, It was essential to do.

We decided we would broadcast the reply from home. We made a recording of me accepting the venue and naming my father as our champion, then recorded Stacy's confession. She said everything about how he forced her into prostitution and the other girls in Dome. How he forcefully married and claimed her so she won't run away. How he used and abused her for years. How he wanted to throw away Monica because he saw her as an inconvenience. She talked about how my father saved her. How and

why he killed my mother and boasted about it to Monica? How Regan sent her to marry my father and kill us, but she couldn't do it to a man who helped her without sleeping with her. She said she decided to remain and enjoy her marriage. She also told them he had blackmailed her and taken money from her for twenty-three years. How he deceived their daughter to poison her so he could cause a diversion and steal from me. Lastly, she talked about how he started pimping his daughter and decided to train her when she refused. She said Tetra was a den of outlaws doing his bidding where he had men train her daughter, She said the place deserved to be erased. Stacy knew how to get through to people. When she was done, I had tears in my eyes because Stacy had been through hell. I hoped she and my father could get through their issues.

Once we were done, we sent the recording to the television station.

Tia joined us in the office after we had sent the recording. She greeted everyone and then smiled at me. "Kim and Tasha are helping to set up the bunker," she told me, and I smiled at her knowing that Emma and Paul were with Michelle and Emma's nanny. It was time to plan the trip.

Chapter 120

120 The Departure Luke.

Tia and I returned to our room after we released our broadcast. I was nervous about the response.

There was outrage after five hours of broadcast. People were asking for Regan's head. He still had supporters, but they weren't as many as they used to be. A lot of Alphas had shifted their support to neutral. He only had three territories supporting him. Cleeve, Dome and Cape. He had lost all his supporters and territories. We could have as well just destroyed him now, but we had issued a challenge, and both parties had accepted the terms and conditions. We had no choice but to carry on. People were outraged, and we had new military volunteers, but I was not willing to take anyone, just in case the new inflow of people were from Regan. Stacy's confession had done the trick, and people felt sorry for her and saw her as a strong woman. No one hated her; it only made them love her more. It was finally time to plan the trip to Neev. I was about to call for a meeting in the office when my phone rang. I answered immediately. "Hello?" I answered.

"Good morning Alpha Luke; I am Alpha Bashir Ahmed, current alpha of Neeve," he said, and I was surprised that the Alpha's son had succeeded him. The guy was barely twenty.

"How may I help you?" I asked him, trying not to sound surprised.

“We are uncomfortable with this fight happening in our territory. Knowing Regan’s reputation, we do not think he will stick to the rules. We cannot risk another war in Neev,” he said, knowing that the first one was between my father and him; I understood his words, but it wasn’t in his place to deny us access. I still owned the Island regardless of his pack or territory. “So, what are you trying to say?” I asked him. He sighed and waited a bit before responding. “We want to know if you will be coming with your troop to Neev to protect us,” he asked, and I sighed. ‘No, Bashir. It is a one–on–one battle, so I will not be moving with troops to Neeve for protection.” I responded, and he was silent. “What if Regan does that? How will we protect ourselves? Woodclaw has not funded our military in a while. Our weapons are obsolete, and we do not have the number to withstand an

attack.” he complained, and I sighed, knowing what he was asking for.

“Be rest assured it will not come to that. We trust Regan to keep his part of the deal, or else he will not be able to ascend as Alpha if he wins by cheating. The fight will be televised after all.” I explained it to him, and he was silent.

“Alright, Alpha Luke. I will take your word for it. Remember that our safety and care are your responsibilities.” He reminded me, and I told him his citizen’s safety is highly important. I also let him know I was partly from Neev, so I cannot hurt my people either, and that is why

the fight will occur on the battleground away from the residents.

He thanked me and hung up. T’ia exited the bathroom. I waited for her to get ready, and we headed toward the office to have our final meeting.

Everyone was waiting there, ready to take orders. “We will be living for Neev in three days, but I want our troops to go there by road as normal travellers within two days. I want three hundred armed troops in Neev with ammunition. I do not trust that man.” I said, and everyone agreed with me. “Who are the people officially going there?” Caleb asked, and I looked at everyone present. “Me, Caleb, father, Mike and Kirk,” I said, and Tia frowned. “What about Stacy and Me? Don’t we deserve to follow?” She asked, and I shook my head. “You have to be here to ensure no funny business. You and the women warriors you have gathered will protect Woodclaw from invasion. His treachery might be from here and not Neev.” I said, and she stood akimbo, annoyed at my decision. “And what makes you think that?” She asked, and I sighed.

“I doubt he will want to attack where people will anticipate it. The current Alpha of Neeve just called to find out if we will be coming there with backup. I told him, no, and he tried to ask for arms to protect his

residents. There is no way Regan does not know they don't trust him in Neeve, and knowing all the atrocities he had done there, he will be guarded. Woodclaw will be the best way to double-cross us." I said, and Tia began to laugh. I knew she was pissed off.

"You must really think I am stupid, Luke," she said, and I frowned at her.

"If you believed Regan would attack Woodclaw, you will not ask me to remain and protect the place. Not after you have asked me to promise not to shift. What do you take me for, Luke? Simply tell me that you have everything figured out and do not need our help. I feel that will be less insulting." She said, and I could feel her anger. I got up and took Tia out of the office. This was a conversation we would have to resolve between ourselves. Before I left, I ordered Kirk and Mike to ensure the troops started moving to Neev. As the Delta, Mike should remain, but we needed all the help we could get in Neev just in case of an issue. I could not take Tia all the way to our wing, so I led her to a room in the right wing.

I locked the door behind me and looked at her. She had an angry scowl, and I could not blame her for it. She was a trained fighter. It was expected that she would want to fight. I pinned her against the wall and bent to rest my forehead against hers. I took in her scent and moved my body close so there would be no space between us.

"I need you to let me win this time, Tia." I pleaded with her, and she was silent. "I want you and our child to be safe. I wouldn't forgive myself if anything happened to you in Neev, Please." I pleaded, and she moved away from me. I hugged her from behind and kissed my mark on her neck.

"Please, Tia, do this for me. I need you to be here, not there. I need to have a reason to come home." I said, and she turned and looked into my eyes

"What about me, Luke. I want my pound of flesh too. That man tried to kill us. At first, we

thought your father did something to him, only to discover that he was a twisted fuck. I want to be there. Stacy and I gathered warriors for this. Do not underestimate our strength, Luke. three hundred and nine women that want Regan's head will be a great addition." She argued with me, and I pulled her close.

"Please, Tia, listen to me. I want you here. I was hoping you could hold the ground in Woodclaw. If they attack, I know the women will make sure they regret it. I doubt they will come here, but just in case,

please. There are also bunkers here where you can hide if the worst happens. If anything happens to us and we fail, I need you and Paul to escape.” I said, finally giving her my actual reasons for asking her to remain.

I have learned never to underestimate Regan and did not want to be overconfident. I will be happy knowing that my mate and children will be okay. I needed her to do this for me. I needed her to remain in Woodclaw for me.

Tia looked into my eyes with tear-filled eyes.

“Now you are telling me the true reason you want me to stay,” she said, and her tears started falling freely. “I will sit here if that will give you peace of mind, but don’t you dare die on me, Luke. Don’t you dare it? If you do, I will never forgive you.” She told me I knew why she wanted to come too. She wanted to come to protect me and make sure we won, but both of us needed to know that we could not control the outcome of events. Present or not, things will happen according to fate.

“Tia,” I breathed her name, and she hugged me tightly and began to sob.

“I really wanted to come with you, Luke. I wanted to be there. I wanted to have your back and carry you if need be.” she said, and I wrapped my arms around her and kissed the top of her head. “You have done that every day since you came into my life, Tia,” I said, and she held me tightly. “You better come back, Luke.” She said, and I held her for a bit.

TWO DAYS TO THE FIGHT It was finally time to leave for Neev. We planned to settle in two days before the main day to discuss some things with the Alpha and also settle in.

Tia, Stacy, Kimberly, and Tasha decided they would see us off to the base to board the helicopter that would take us to Neev. The three hundred Troops we sent had arrived there. Some were yet to enter

Neeve to avoid suspicion, while others had settled in the towns close to the battlefield. They were to move towards the battlefield on the day of the fight.

I was glad Tia agreed to remain in Woodclaw.

Tia, Caleb, Kimberly, Kirk and I were in one car, while my father, Stacy, Mike and Tasha were in the other. I felt Tia's nervousness, and I pulled her close to me.

"I will be home soon, darling," I linked her, and she turned to kiss me.

We were amazed by the crowd that greeted us outside when we drove out of Maison's gate,

People stood on each side of the roads with flowers and cards with encouraging words. Some of them were crying. I did not know we had this much support until now. It simply meant they were listening "They are listening, Luke," Tia managed, and I pulled her close and wound down the glass to wave at the people. They waved back and told us how much they loved us and that we should put an end to the monster. The biggest mistake Regan made was to come out. He had lost sympathy and support. The crowd lined up and led all the way to the headquarters, where there were children with flowers waiting for us. We alighted from the cars and walked towards the entrance. Tia held on to me tightly, and we waved to the people. I was greeted at the door by a six-year-old girl. She was pretty, and she had red roses in her hand. I squatted to greet her, and she smiled at me. "What's your name, little girl?" I asked, and she beamed at me. "My Name is Chelsea." She said, and I smiled and patted her head. "Come back to us, Alpha," she said and handed me the flower. I collected them from her, lifted her, and spun her around. She giggled, and Tia smiled. Then I held her and turned to face the crowd.

"Let us wave everyone, Chelsea," I said, and the three of us waved at the crowd. My father, Caleb, Kirk and Mike got flowers too from the children. Our people were supporting us. While I was still waving at my people, one of the soldiers came with his phone to show me a live broadcast. It was from the people of Eastwood. "Alpha Luke! Show them what the Renshaws are made of and kick his butt. For our Alpha Chloe Moon, Regan must Pay!!" they said, cheering me on. I got a lot of broadcasts from all over,

including the people of Neev. Stacy's confessions had destroyed Regan's reputation. Killing a woman because she said no was low and that alone made everything he claimed my father did to him worth it. We left the crowd and moved to the first base's roof to board the helicopter. I squatted and kissed Tia's bump. Placing my hand on it, I promised my baby to come home to both of them.

We entered the helicopter, and the women stood together and watched us settle in. They moved away so that the helicopter could start. I promised myself as we lifted into the air to ensure we came home to them alive and well,

