

D Desires 121

Chapter 121

121 Stubborn But Deep

Tia.

We watched the helicopter lift into the air and leave. Kimberly had tears in her eyes, but I wasn't going to shed a tear. I knew they would be returning home, I was going to make sure of it. The moment the Helicopter was out of sight, we went back into the building.

"So what will we do now?" Stacy asked me, and I looked at her. I wasn't still comfortable discussing things in front of Tasha. It wasn't that I did not trust her, but I did not want to say anything that would make her panic.

"We will protect the city as instructed," I told Stacy and then linked her.

"Let Kimberly and Tasha go home, and then we can discuss our next line of action. Meanwhile, call our women to gather at the second base arsenal. There are weapons for all of us there, and I have a plan." I said, and she looked at Kimberly and Tasha.

"You two should run along. We will be at the headquarters. Make sure you go to the bunker the moment you get home. Bart and Norman know the drill. All of you, along with the nannies, are to go there. The estate must be empty." She ordered, and Kimberly nodded and looked at me.

"I do not think you should be leading the city protection in your condition Tia," she said, and I smiled at her.

"Thank you for the advice, Kim. I promise to be careful." I told her, and she nodded.

They left while Stacy and I went to Luke's office in the headquarters.

When we went in, Stacy asked me what my actual plan was.

"So, what are we going to do?" She asked, and I smiled at her. She sat on the chair in front of the desk, and I sat on the one behind the desk. I turned on the computer and looked at her.

"I am going to make sure Regan loses more support by informing the Alpha of Santa Braee what happened to his vessel on the sea," I said, and Stacy smiled wide-eyed.

"Meanwhile, call the women to gather at the base, " I instructed, and she nodded.

"I should have known better than to antagonise you, Tia, you are one ruthless woman, and I like it, " she said, grinning from ear to ear.

A soldier brought some files and helped me scan them onto the computer in the office. I collected the Alpha's phone number from him and dismissed him.

Stacy sat on the chair opposite my desk. She took out her phone, and I knew she was reaching out to Amanda, Renee, Susy and Olivia. I smiled at her and nodded.

I dialled the number given to me. I did not know the man's name, so I knew our conversation would be awkward.

"Hello," A deep voice said on the other end.

"Am I speaking with the Alpha of Santa Braee?" I asked, and he paused a while, then answered.

"Yes, who is this?" He asked with a very formal tone.

"My name is Tia Lockwood Moon; I am the Luna of Woodclaw. I call in peace," I said quickly so he won't hang up. He was silent for almost ten seconds, and then he spoke up.

"How may I help you?" He finally asked, and I took a deep breath.

"I want to inform you that you are helping the wrong person. We know of the assistance you have rendered Tom Regan Adhit, also known as Luis Moon. Be assured that we do not take offence as we want to believe you have been misinformed. I am calling to allow you to redeem yourself." I said, and he began to laugh.

"Little girl, don't threaten me." He said.

"I am not threatening you, Sir. I am helping you. See, if you help Regan succeed and he is done with us, he will come for you." I said, and he was silent.

"You can't convince me to withdraw my support, Little girl. In fact, you are more stupid than I expected." He said to me, laughing.

"I have not insulted you, Alpha; I advise you to watch your language. I did not call to ask you to help us. I am calling to inform you about what happened to your vessel loaded with weapons on the high sea." I said, and he was silent for a very long time.

"You bitch. If I catch you," he said, and I shut him up.

"I never said we did anything to it, but I know who did, and I have proof. In exchange, you have to help us bring Regan down because I know you are on our Island as we speak," I said, and he was silent.

"I am sending you some documents and video confessions of people that know what happened. If you feel the confessions are doctored, the documents will help clarify. You can also run your investigations

to verify our claims." I said

"Tell me what is on the documents, and then send it," he said, trying to sound unaffected by my words.

"Tom Regan Adhit asked you for weapons to take us down, and you refused to render that help. He knew you were having a shipment coming in by sea, so he intercepted it as a pirate and loaded it onto his vessel parked at our port in Dome." I said, and he was silent.

"You are lying.." The man said, sounding very angry and irritated.

"Do not take my word for it, Alpha. Go through the documents and confessions. I also implore you to do some research. Once you are satisfied, you know what to do. I will send you the coordinates of where Regan will be two days from now. You can pay him back for his treachery there." I said, and he remained silent, which meant he was considering it. I sent the documents to him along with the coordinates and then hung up.

"You have guts, Tia," Stacy commanded, and I smiled at her.

"The women are on their way Tia, what do we do? " She asked me, and I smiled.

"We are going to Neev," I said, and she gasped.

"But Luke said.." She tried to protest, and I interrupted her.

"Forget about what Luke said. I am my own person. I do not take orders. I do not trust Regan to be fair, and three hundred men might not be enough to do shit there." I said to her, and she shook her head.

"What about the city. What if they attack, and we are not here. The Military personnel here are not enough to withstand an attack." She pointed out, and I laughed.

"You actually bought what Luke said about protecting the City?" I asked her, and she looked confused.

"Look at me, Stacy. Do you think Luke will ask me to protect the city if he believes there will be an attack here?" I asked, and her eyes widened with realisation.

" I don't think so," I said.

"We are going to arm ourselves and go there. I might not shift, but I will be there with ammunition and protective gear. I do not intend to die and do not plan to become a widow." I said, and she beamed at me.

"I have called the women, and they are on their way. They will be excited if they know we are going to Neev." She said, and I smiled at her.

I called Tristan back to the office. He was the Kappa in charge while every higher ranking officer had left to Neev.

"Tristan, I want you to gather people with arms to protect the city. The Woodclaw citizens that signed up will be good candidates, but make sure they can fight. Do not give anyone weapons but give them protective gears; we do not want surprises." I said, and he nodded.

"While you are at it, organise road transportation that will be good enough to transport three hundred and eleven people to Neev. I want it to be unobtrusive. No one should know we are moving to Neev." I said, and He nodded and left the office.

"You are serious about this, Tia?" Stacy said, and I smiled at her.

"Of course I am. I do not know about you, but I want to be there for the action." I said, and Stacy shook her head.

"Luke will be mad, Tia. He has a temper like his father. He will be mad." She said, and I smiled at her because I knew that part of Luke, but he had never crossed that line with me.

"Do not bother about that," I said to her, and she smiled at me.

"I guess we are going to have fun. I am not good with combat, but I know a thing or two. I was part of Olivia's underground fight club. I used to go there secretly. One day, Aesop accused me of having an affair. He had been talking about it, and this time he was serious. He kicked me out for it. It was really explosive, so explosive that I went back home to Neev. I was mad at him for not trusting me, and I wanted it to be over, but my mother forced me to come back to Woodclaw and beg him. I quit

immediately and started sitting at home." She explained, and I felt terrible for her. Aesop must have been a handful.

We stayed for a while in the office, and when the women had finally gathered in the base, Stacy and I went to address them.

When we got to the base, I noticed they all looked excited. They were just as eager as I was to show off their skills. This will be their first true mission and their first battle. They were bound to be excited.

"Good afternoon, ladies!" Stacy addressed them. They cheered her and their leaders came to stand with us. "It is an honour to have you all here today, and I know we are all eager for an adventure, so I will hand it over to our young Luna, Tia. To address us." She said, giving me the floor to speak. The women cheered, and I was happy we gathered them.

"Thankyou all for honouring our invite and teaming up with us. We are truly in your debt." I began, and they cheered.

"By now, you all know who we are up against. He has finally shown himself, and we know him." I said, and there was silence. I could feel their anger seething through. They hated Regan, and it must be for a good reason.

"I know he has wronged most of us, Tried to kill us, humiliate us, use us, name it. He has committed all forms of atrocities. He built his wealth and empire using young women. Today our Alpha, Beta, Gamma and Delta left for Neev to observe the one-on-one combat between Alpha Aesop and Regan, but we know Regan is sly, and he won't fight fair. My husband told me to remain and hold the city, but we are soldiers. We do not sit and look pretty while our men are on the battlefield. We will lend our support and make sure they win." I said, and they cheered loudly, celebrating my words.

"We will go to Neev, and if Regan tries to be smart, we will be there to cut him down," I said, and they cheered.

"I want him to die slowly and painfully. I want him to feel the pain he inflicted on others for years, or else it won't be worth it. You all have fought underground for years now; it is time to show what you are worth and that you aren't just a pretty face for pleasure. We are strong women with backbones and we are champions! I want us to go to Neev and let Woodclaw know what they are missing by refusing us in

the ranks. I want them to see and feel our might!" I said, and they cheered. They were elated, and I could feel their joy.

"We will go in disguise and hide about Neev. The fight is in two days, so we will leave tomorrow in the morning. Hopefully, we will get there on time for the action. The ammunition here is for all of you. Go through them today and select what you are most comfortable with. That will be your weapon ." I said, and someone raised her hand to speak.

"Will you be fighting with us, Luna?" She asked, and I smiled and rubbed my bump.

"I will be wearing a protective vest. I might not be able to shift fully, So I will fight with weapons." I said, and they cheered and began to hail, shouting my name.

"Tia! Tia! Tia!" They hailed, and I looked at Stacy. She was hailing too. There was fire in all their eyes, and I knew we won't go wrong. If Regan chooses to be funny, we will be there to lend a hand. Hopefully, The Alpha of Santa Braee will pull his support from Regan.

Chapter 122

122 Closing Conflicts

Aesop.

We arrived at Neev within an hour. Mike was good with the helicopter, and I figured he might have been the one flying Luke and Caleb about the place. I was not looking forward to revisiting Neev. That was where I lost my Chloe. That was where my life took a turn for the worst. I have had sweet memories there, but it also took those memories from me. I met my late wife and current wife there, and the memories were still fresh.

The helicopter touched down at the hotel we would stay at, and I hesitated. What will the people think when they see me? I had almost erased the place out of anger. I knew I had some fences to mend and apologies to tender in Neev, especially to the former Alpha, whom I almost destroyed thinking he had a hand in Chloe's murder. I owed the man an apology, and I knew my apologies would not change the past or fix the damage, but he needed to know I was sorry.

Knowing who the culprit was, I felt like a bully. I had really wronged the territory.

"Father, let's go inside," Luke said, and I smiled at him. He was only two-years-old years old when the atrocity happened. He was oblivious of the loss that had befallen him, and I wished I was him in those moments. I wished I was naive and did not have to feel the pain of loss. Although he had her eyes, his soul wasn't haunted by her demise because he never knew her, so he never knew what it was like. He was more likely to feel Stacy's death than his mother's. However toxic the relationship between the two was, I knew he

cared for her. That was why he kept her secret when she told him she was being blackmailed, and that was why he did not kill Monica. He did it more for Stacy than for his brother. If he did not care for Stacy, he would not love Caleb.

Thinking of Stacy, I knew I was unfair to her. I expected so much from her. I felt she was a step down from Chloe; no matter how hard she tried, she was never good enough. I was always quick to point out her flaws and her mistakes. I never took the time to know her well enough to appreciate what I had. I knew she loved me completely, and I took it for granted. Had I known about her past, I would have put aside my pain and devoted myself wholly to her. I remembered how I would scold and embarrass her in public. It was easy for me to throw her out, and I hated myself for it. I did all that because I knew she would always come back. Somehow I was too confident to believe that she could leave me. How could I expect her to love my son when I showed her little love. I watched Tia with Paul in the few days he was with us; she genuinely loved him. It was easy for the girl because Luke showed her complete devotion. I put Stacy in competition with Chloe's ghost and damaged her. I felt she was weak and unwise. I saw her as a trophy wife, a pretty face with nothing to offer. Yet she was a strong woman.

Deep down. She endured so much pain, abuse and humiliation from a young age and still had the strength to open her heart and love me. She lived afraid all her life because of Regan, yet she hid it from me and was there to comfort, please, and love me. Whenever I needed her, she was there.

When I became insecure about her activities, she stopped going out, and I know she lost her friends. The truth was I did not deserve Stacy. Yes, she lashed out and did some

horrible things, but her life would have been easier if she had listened to Regan and killed Luke and me. Yet she endured the blackmail and fear and refused to kill us. What I do to Regan will be my gift to her. Once all this is over, I will mend our relationship and love her with all my heart. I will no longer put her in Chloe's shadow or make her feel less. I will copy Luke and Caleb and love my mate the way they love theirs, especially Luke. No matter how hot his temper gets, he remained cool with Tia. He was a complete fool for her, and his reward was bliss. Stacy and I deserved that kind of life, too, and I was ready to give it to her. Now that I was in Neev, I was ending everything that had to do with Chloe and

focusing on a future with Stacy. To do this, I will have to visit Ummul. I needed to tell her that I never cheated on her niece and that things she believed were wrong. Amirah needs to know that I would give the company to Luke regardless. I just wanted that gold digging Elisabeth out of his life before I did it. They needed to understand my actions, and since Luke knew the truth, I wanted him with me when I visited them.

We walked into the hotel, and just, as usual, it was flooded with pretty women from Dome. Looking at them, all I could think of was Regan. There was a possibility they were his girls. I would not be surprised. The bastard was sick; the fact that he would pimp his wife, whom he loved and was jealous about, to people for personal gains was sick. When I saw his broadcast, I knew he was mad about Stacy leaving him. He did not expect that she would switch sides so quickly, but how could he expect someone he drove so much fear into to love him? He loved her in his own way and wanted her back but too bad for him, I wasn't letting go. I love her too, and my love is dangerous.

"Let us check into our room, and Luke and I will visit his cousin and grandaunt," I said, and Luke looked at me, surprised at my words.

"Yes, Luke. I need to fix that relationship. Amirah should be in your life. Chloe would have wanted that." I said to him, and he nodded. He did not argue with me, which meant he was looking forward to it.

The receptionist told me that the former Alpha and current Alpha were coming to pay their respects. I told her to send them to our Suite once they arrive.

We took a suite. I wanted to be in the same space with my boys. I did not trust Regan, and I suspected the girls in the hotel might be working for him. The Suite was decent, and I noticed Caleb was excited.

"Why are you giddy, son?" I asked him, and he beamed at me. He was still the naughty little boy that used to run around the hallway pretending to be a superhero. I was glad he turned out well.

"I can't wait to see you give it to that bastard!"

Once we are done with him, we can move on with our lives. I would not have to fret for Kimberly and Emma's safety anymore. My mother will have peace, and so will Luke and Tia. The entire Woodclaw Island will have peace. That bastard is a menace, and he picked the wrong Alpha to mess with." He said

to me, and my heart was lifted. My son held me in such high regard. He was confident that Regan's death was a given. Luke was satisfied, too, and their confidence boosted mine.

We settled in, and five Dome girls brought dessert and sweets from the hotel. From how they were dressed, they were not here to deliver the sweets; they were auditioning. Somehow they reminded me of the first time I met Stacy. She had come to my room to ask me if I needed anything. She knew she was beautiful, and she was using it. I felt shitty that I went to stay in a separate hotel without Chloe, but Ummul and Chloe were killing me slowly. I needed the space. She was cute and wanted me to sleep with her for money. She looked desperate, so I did not kick her out like the others. I was glad I asked her what the matter was. My heart broke when I learned about her problem, and I decided to help her with no strings attached. I wished she had told me what Regan was doing to her then. I wish I knew. I would have killed that bastard.

"Do the Alphas need anything special?" The prettiest of the girls asked. She wore a suit with a short skirt and pantyhose with suspenders and heels.

"We are all married," I replied, irrespective of Kirk's position, and their faces dropped.

"Whatever happens in Neev stays in Neev," She said with a seductive voice, eyes focused on me.

"It will be in your best interest to leave. Tell your pimp there is no business here." I told her and linked Luke to give them some money for their trouble. He obliged and gave them money. It was just as much as they would have gotten if they had done what their pimp sent them to do. Their faces lit up immediately, except for two of them who had their eyes on my sons. My sons had that effect on young women. It reminded me of when I was their age, and every woman I met was smitten by me. It was still the same now, but I was claimed, and I wasn't the mistress type.

"Thank you, you may leave now," Mike said to the girl trying to grab him. They reluctantly left the room.

A few minutes later, the Alpha of Neev arrived with his father. The boy did not look like the man, so I figured he looked like his mother. Initially, I felt uncomfortable, but the man was happy to see me. I introduced my sons, Mike and Kirk, to them. He was pleased that we could finally end an old mystery. He was angry at Regan for creating such an atrocious crime on his soil. He assured me his son would provide whatever I needed. The current Alpha, his son, complained that we had not funded their Military in three months, and Luke refused to send them weapons to defend themselves. Luke promised to rectify the problem once the Regan issue was solved. Alpha Ahmed seemed genuinely glad to see me,

but his son was still uncomfortable about the fight. Luke promised him that no civilian will be harmed. They spent some time with us and then left.

Luke and I freshened up and decided to pay Ummul a visit. Caleb wanted to come, so I decided we could all go. Mike was there when Ummul said her truth, and Kirk could not be left alone in the hotel, especially with how he looked at the girls; it was only fair we do this together.

The cottage was till as I remembered it. Ummul and Amirah had taken care of the place. The vines on the walls made it beautiful and more homely. I had bought the cottage for Ummul to show my gratitude. I never knew it would end up being her home. Until she came to stay with us on our last vacation in Neev, I did not know she and her husband had split up. I could understand why he would leave her for another woman. The woman was impossible. Yet his behaviour was inexcusable.

Amirah came to the door, and she was shocked to see us. She looked at Luke and then at me. I could see the anger and resentment in her eyes. It was really unnecessary.

"Sis Amirah, please let us in," Luke said to her, and she nodded and stepped aside for us to enter. We were made to sit in the sitting room. It was small and modest.

"What brings you here, Alpha Aesop?" Amirah asked coldly, and I excused her manners and smiled.

"I am here to see your mother," I said, and she shook her head.

"I do not think..." She said, but Luke interrupted her.

"Sis Amirah, please. We should not be here right now. We should be preparing for the fight. Please let us get this over with." Luke told her, and I noticed she was fighting herself, but she later succumbed and wheeled her mother into the sitting area.

Ummul began to cry when she saw me. She made some sign language, and Amirah was shocked. It took a bit before she could interpret it.

"Mother wants you to know that she is sorry and misjudged you. She said she knows the truth now, " and I was in shock. Ummul made some signs with her hands again.

"We saw the broadcast, and we hope you give our Chloe the justice she deserves," Amirah said, interpreting her mother's sign language.

"I am happy you found out the truth," I said to Ummul and went to hold her hand.

"I never cheated on your niece. She meant the world to me." I said, and Ummul nodded with tears streaming down her face. This was the first time she would believe me, and I was grateful for it. Stacy's confession had helped resolve an issue that had lingered for a long time.

There was no need to explain anything to Ummul. I was glad our differences had been settled. We talked about the fight and hopefully a future after it. Luke insisted that Amirah and Ummul move to the mansion so Ummul could get the care she needed and Amirah could have a life. They did not argue with him and wished us the best of luck. Ummul wanted Regan to have a slow, painful death, and I was more than willing to grant that wish.

Chapter 123

122 Finally We Meet

Luke.

The day of reckoning was finally upon us. I had knots in my stomach even though I wasn't the one fighting Regan. I had a foreboding that things might not go as planned, and I planned not to be overconfident because arrogance always brings failure. Not wanting to underestimate Regan, I decided to have a meeting in our suite before we moved to the battleground. The news Helicopter was already broadcasting on the television even though no one was on the field.

Caleb picked up the television remote and put it on mute. Sitting down on the couch, he faced me.

"It's finally here, big brother," He said, and we both looked at our father where he was sitting. He looked calm as if he was not bothered.

"I have waited twenty-three years for this, and now it is here. I really don't know how to feel about it." My father confessed, and I smiled at him.

"One-on-one, you will win, but you have to be careful with that fucker. He has a lot of tricks up his sleeve, and I do not want us to be caught by surprise." I said aloud and switched to the mind link.

"Henceforth, we communicate our plans via our mind link. The room might be bugged," I said, and they all nodded. Looking at my father, I linked Mike and Kirk.

"Call and make sure the three hundred men are on standby so they can come in if Regan decides to be funny. As for the rest of us, we will observe the fight in plain sight. I do not know about you guys, but I have a wife to go home to. None of us should dare die here today, and we mustn't let Regan win." I said, and they agreed in unison.

"Father, I need you to fight that man with a clear mind. Do not let your anger cloud your judgement. Do not let it control you. Fight him with a peaceful mind knowing that you will be doing the world a favour. I know you want revenge. We all want to revenge, but if you fight for it, you will be blinded by it. My mother is proud of you wherever she is. You have done right by me, and Stacy loves you dearly. Left to her, she wouldn't want you facing him. You have nothing to prove, father. You are fighting that bastard for the safety and peace of our family and island," I pleaded with him because I did not want his anger to affect his concentration. He nodded, stood up, and Caleb and I hugged him tightly.

"Don't die out there, father," I said, and he chuckled.

"You must think so little of me. I am not an old man. You can ask Tia, and she will tell you," As weird as that sounded, I understood what he meant. I knew he wasn't old and was strong enough to take anyone. I still wanted him to be alright.

"Regardless, father, I am not ready to say goodbye," I said, and something faltered in his eyes. He hugged me tightly and hugged Caleb again.

"I am not ready to die either," He said, and we all laughed. I was glad that by the end of the day, hopefully, Regan will be history, and we can move on with our lives.

We left the hotel with people cheering and wishing us luck. Neev was still under us, so it was expected that they would be on our side, but these were tough times. We dared not trust anyone. Not now, not ever.

Mike hired a car, and he was behind the wheels. I prayed to the goddess and hoped all this would end soon for our sake.

"The troops are at the venue hiding in trees in the woods. There is a small crowd there, and some of our soldiers are in their midst. The ones in the crowd are twelve in number, and they are unarmed. The others are scattered about the place. They couldn't come heavily armed, so they could easily blend in. Because of this, our weapons are limited. Hopefully, they won't have to engage," Mike linked me, and I thanked him. I thought of Tia. She had called me in the morning to find out how I was. I was happy to hear her voice and couldn't wait to go home to her. Once this was over, I would spend a lot of time with her. I would delegate the work so I could be home more often. We were too young in our marriage to be scarce around each other.

We finally arrived at the venue. Mike parked, and we moved toward the grounds. The crowd was few, barely fifty people, and no one looked like a military officer, which was good because some of them were our people. A man that looked like Regan was already standing in the centre shirtless. He had no mark on his neck. I searched the back of his shoulder and found none. He had indeed forced Stacy into a union because he was supposed to carry her mark too. My father took off his shirt and stood in the middle.

"Aesop, you finally grace us with your presence. I thought you would chicken out last minute," Regan said to him with a condescending tone. My father just smiled at him and did not utter a word. He was a man a very few words, and Regan was about to find that out.

"I have always wondered what was so special about you that the woman in my life picked you over me." He said, and my father did not say a word. He had said that deliberately to get a reaction from my father because my mother was never in his life.

"Father, do not let him get you angry," I linked my father, and he looked at me and smiled.

"He is a clown. He is mad I got all the girls he wanted," My father linked me and smiled at me. I was happy my father was going in with a light heart.

"Spread wide so the champions can fight." The moderator said, and we opened up the circle. It was wide with the helicopter hovering over us.

"This is a challenge. A fight to surrender or die! Winner takes it all," the moderator said, signalling the fight to begin.

No one charged at the other. They kept circling with Regan talking a lot of nonsense.

"Your time whoring women for a living has rubbed off on you, Regan; you talk like a bitch!" my father said, and Regan charged at him in his human form half shifted. My father Half shifted and met his might.

They caught themselves in an arm and leg hold, which looked like a bulling position. Each trying to wrestle the other to the ground. My father flipped him and caught him in a mild lock. As easy as it looked, Regan was suffering. Without warning, Regan shifted, forcing my father to let go and shift too. They growled at each other. Regan's wolf was brown and big, while my father's black wolf stood his ground. My mark burned a bit, and I tried to calm down.

They lunged at each other, and my father clawed at his face causing a deep cut with four claw marks to scar his face. I wanted to laugh out of excitement, but I held it in.

Regan moved back, and my father did the same. They were sizing each other, catching their breaths and calculating their moves. They finally lunged at each other again, and Regan dodged my father and clawed his side deeply. My father whimpered from pain but regained himself. Regan growled at him in anger, but my father did not respond. They lunged at each other and locked themselves in a wrestle.

Each trying to bite the neck of the other. Regan landed a bite on my father's front legs and bit down. My father held the pain and bit Regan's neck, forcing him to let go. Regan staggered, and my father limped. They had both cursed each other's bones.

The fight was intense, and it went on for a long time. One hour forty-five minutes later, they were coated with each other's blood. No one was backing down. Both were limping and injured. My father

barrelled into Regan's side, knocking him down. He bit on his hind leg and yanked it with his teeth. I heard it crack, and my spirit was lifted. Regan got up with difficulty. I guess he wanted to die. This was his opportunity to tap out. He growled at my father and lunged at my father. My father fell backwards with his belly up, which was a vulnerable position for a wolf. Being weakened from the fight, he couldn't quickly turn back to his feet. While my father was still trying to turn around and get up, Regan came running, and I wanted to scream because my father was open to a successful kill. Regan leapt in the air so he could land on my father's stomach with much force, exposing his throat for him to bite and crush. My father quickly but painfully moved to the side, causing Regan to land on the ground hard, spraining a leg with the very force he wanted to use to knock my father out.

My father got up, whimpering to approach Regan when we heard a gunshot and people began to run.

Heavily armed men came at us. The helicopter was shot down by a missile to stop the broadcast, and I knew they were not our men. We shifted to protect ourselves because they were coming our way. The chaos was much. The bullets hit me, and as my body pushed them out, I realised they weren't silver. I was grateful to the goddess they didn't

have the proper ammunition. The bullets didn't do much but slow us down. It also gave them the advantage because even though it could not kill us, it could wound us.

They were too many, and I knew our men would not be able to fight them. How did Regan bring this many people into Neev?" I began to fight blindly. My mark burned, and so did the mark on my soldiers. We began to fight, but we were outnumbered. I should have transported more than three hundred men. My men were armed with silver ammunition and used them, but soon they had to abandon the weapons and fight too.

How did Regan get this many men into Neev? They just kept coming.

"The Alpha of Neev double-crossed us. These are mostly Neev soldiers," My father linked me, and I heard the labour in his voice; he was tired from the fight.

"Caleb, Kirk, get father to Saftey now!" I linked them. I began to fight like a rabid wolf. There was a possibility I won't survive the fight. A possibility that I would die there with my men, but I intended to take down as many of them as possible. I was angry. Angry that I did not see Neev's treachery. Mad that I would not see my mate, our baby and Paul again. I knew we were dead men no matter how hard we tried. Reinforcement wasn't going to come.

A wolf barreled into me, knocking the wind out of me, and I wondered who it was, only for me to see it was Bashir.

"Why?" I linked him, and he growled.

"You must think we are fools, Moon. My father might be forgiving, but I am not. Your father damaged our territory for a crime we did not commit and wants to shake hands. You refuse to fund our military and give us weapons, yet we know of the heavy weapon shipment Woodclaw received. You and that bitch Luna of yours are selfish and don't deserve to lead this island. I might not like Regan, but we have a common enemy: you. Today the Moon lineage ends. I know your son has no Key mark. Your bitch and brother's bitch will be an easy kill." he said, and I growled at him, mad that he would insult my wife as he did. I lunged at him, and we began to fight.

TWO HOURS INTO THE BATTLE

Others had got into my fight with Bashir and broken us apart. It didn't matter anyway. We were almost finished. Regan and Bashir had the upper hand, and they were winning. Most of my men were either dead or injured. We had put a dent in their numbers, but they still outnumbered us. While I was killing and shredding people into bits. I prayed to the goddess to take care of my family. I prayed that the goddess would heal Tia's heart and give her the courage to love again. I prayed that Tia would find someone that would love her more than I do. I prayed that she would forgive me for not being able to keep my promise and come home to her. My life with her kept playing in my mind, and I continued to fight the attackers. My heart was breaking that I would never see our baby and that we would not have the bliss that we tried so hard to have. Tears clouded my vision as I fought, knowing that it would be my last day in the world. Regan had somehow outsmarted us, and he had won.

Chapter 124

123 Grace

Luke.

Tired and just pushing, my legs were about to give out when I heard loud voices and gunshots. The attackers sounded like women, and I dared to look in the direction they were coming from.

The number was incredible, and she was, shooting at the markless wolves with extreme vengeance. Another group of wolves with an Alpha in the lead came from another direction, and they were many. I wondered who side the wolves were on, but seeing that they were killing Regan's men, I knew they were on our side. Where did Tia get all these people from? I should be mad, but I was fucking glad that she came.

"Tia and Stacy are here with fighters," Mike linked me, and I could feel the joy he was experiencing. We got up and began to push back, fighting with a new determination. The women soon ran out of ammunition and began to shift. They had reduced the number of enemies drastically. Unlike Neev soldiers, the women had arrived with the right weapons, silver. Tia shifted partially and continued to fight her way to me. Her eyes trained on me; she tore through the obstacles between us like a mad woman.

"You aren't dying on me, Luke Moon," She linked me, and I growled with all my might and charged through the warrior, killing Neev wolves to get to my wife.

Reinforcement came for the Neeve soldiers, but we had the might to withstand them now. The women were bloody. It was as if they were trying out all their moves on the enemy. It

seemed like they were having fun too. Tia reached me, and it felt like the battle was at a standstill.

She ran her claws through my fur affectionately, and I howled in reverence. It was a few seconds, but it meant a lot. She shifted entirely, moved past me, and fought in opposite directions.

We were all in wolf form now. We grouped ourselves. Tia, Caleb and Kirk fought in the same group. My father, Stacy, and some soldiers, along with the women fighters, fought in another group. Mike and I led a group, and the stranger that came with the men led the last group. His group was a mix of his men and the remaining women fighters. He seemed to be Tia's friend, and I did not know where Tia got him from, but I knew my wife was resourceful like that. We continued to fight. I saw Caleb's group practice all they learned in the Academy. Every soldier in their group was from their set, so the synergy was there, and they moved better than the rest of us. His mark burned brightly, and the fire wasn't from me this time. He was fighting as an Alpha. We all wanted to go home alive. I watched Caleb, Kirk and Tia take their positions as Alpha, Beta and Gamma turning that group into a deadly force. My father, Stacy, Mike and I searched for Regan while Caleb's group searched for Bashir.

Although I was wounded, the hope the women brought renewed my strength. I felt nothing but power in those moments fighting through the crowd of the bastards that had disrupted the one- on-one

challenge. I was the first to see Regan where he was fighting with four female wolves. His fight with my father had left him significantly injured. I guess those women had it in for him.

"Leave him for me. My father linked everyone, and I saw the female wolves move away from Regan.

"Let us finish this," My father linked everyone, and we parted the space for him to get Regan. My father lunged at him and tore out his right fore limb. This meant Regan would not have a right arm when he shifted back to his human form.

I watched Stacy move towards my father in her human form, naked, holding something in her hands and smiled.

My father howled, and she clamped something on Regan's other fore limb, forcing the bastard to shift to his human form. Stacy grinned wickedly at his pain. I saw satisfaction wash over her face. Then two women brought silver chains and a harness. They were wearing gloves. I realised what my father wanted to do. They were capturing Regan. He wouldn't get a quick death as my father promised; it would be slow and painful.

The moment he shifted back, the battle stopped. I looked around and saw Tia, Kirk and Caleb rip Bashir into bits. Tia took a hind leg, and Kirk took the other hind leg while Caleb ripped his head off in one swift move. I knew my wife would have a fever after this, but it was worth it. The fight was over, and what was left of the Neev army was surrounded. They surrendered immediately. We all shifted back to our human form.

My men moved to arrest them. Judging by the atrocity, it was safe to say Bashir's father did not know of his betrayal. I would excuse him and not punish him for his son's crimes.

"Alpha," One of my men linked me. " Bashir locked Alpha Ahmed up in a silver cage in the woods. Our men are freeing him as we speak." he linked, and I was shocked at the length the bastard was willing to go.

The man that came with Tia walked up to where Regan was in chains and punched him hard across the face.

"You bloody treacherous bastard. To think I wanted to help you. You deserve everything that is coming to you." He said, and I frowned. Just then, Tia walked up to me, and I did not need to take another breath when I pulled her into a bone crushing hug. She wrapped her arms around me, and I heard her sob. Her body was shaking, meaning she was afraid throughout the fight.

"I am sorry, I couldn't stay at home, Luke. I am so sorry," she pleaded, but she had nothing to be sorry about.

"I am glad you disobeyed me, Tia. You and Stacy. Thank you so much. I thought I would never see you again. I thought today would be it, and then you came," I said with tears clouding my vision. I actually thought I was going to die.

"My darling, Tia, My darling wife. Thank you so much." I said with a cracking voice. I broke the hug and crashed my lips against hers, drinking her in altogether. If it were possible to combine my body with hers, I would in those moments. My heart was grateful.

I watch Stacy support my father, both of them naked. We moved towards the strange man that had punched Regan.

"Alpha Moon," He said, stretching his hands.

"I am Alpha Mark Winslow, The main Alpha of Santa Braee. You might have never heard of me before because I have an Alpha that fronts for me. Thank you for letting me be a part of this." I said, and I frowned at him.

"Your Luna called me and convinced me to choose your side. That weasel," he said, pointing at Regan. We were near where he was chained, so he stepped up and punched him again.

"This weasel attacked my vessel and stole my ammunition because I refused to give it to him. He lied to me about so many things. Little did I know he wanted to take over something that wasn't his. He told me he was a Moon and the rightful heir of Woodclaw. He was promised to go into an alliance with us once he takes out his evil stepbrother. He staged some attacks on Santa Braee to sway me. He told me that Alpha Aesop attacked Santa Braee because he wanted to take over the island. I foolishly believed him. I did not know he was lying. He wanted to use me to get Woodclaw and then come after me later. When your wife called and sent me some evidence. I dug deeper and discovered he was a pimp from a poor

town called Tempaah in Dome. His goons confessed after being tortured that he was the one that staged the attack leaving my wife blind in the left eye! I had to take my pound of flesh." the man said and looked at Tia, " I want you to keep your promise and kill him slowly and very painfully. A quick death will be merciful. Let him suffer for a long time. He said, and without warning, he plucked out one of Regan's eyes. Regan screamed with pain. Tia vomited immediately.

"My wife is blind in the left eye, and so are you. I promised her your left eye as a souvenir, you sick fuck!" he said and punched Regan again. The man was seething with anger, and I could understand his pain.

"Where is the treacherous Alpha of this place?" He asked, and I told him to be calm.

"My brother's group has killed him. The guy betrayed his father so that he could betray us. While we spoke, Alpha Ahmed arrived. I figured the cage his son put him in was close by. He shook my father and me immediately.

"Thank you so much. Thank you so much. That bastard was going to kill me. I swear I did not know he was planning this," He said with fear, and my father pulled him aside to calm him down.

Shorts were brought for us while oversized long T- shirts were obtained for the women. It must have been torture for the soldiers to see sexy hot naked women everywhere. I was glad when I heard none of the brave women died.

"Any woman willing to join the army should sign up. We are looking for fierce women like you in the ranks," I said, cheering their effort, and the women cheered proudly. It was clear they had fun fighting. It was time to return to Woodclaw city with Regan. I did not know what my father and Stacy would do to him, but I knew he was better off dead.

We all decided to stay the night in Neev so we could leave in the morning. The day was eventful, but I was glad to be alive. I was delighted to be holding my wife.

I did not stay in our suite, nor did my father stay there. We took separate rooms because our wives were with us. I had it at the back of my mind that I couldn't make love to Tia because we had to be on alert until we returned to Woodclaw city just in case there was a plan 'C for Regan. He was a man of surprises, and I did not want us to be caught unawares. I was glad I could hold Tia through her fever. We stayed in

the cold shower until her body temperature calmed down completely. Unable to control my need for her, I went against my better judgment and buried myself inside her in the shower. I felt at home, and as the pleasure rushed through me with her moans in my ear, I was glad we survived. I made love to her under the shower and then carried her to bed. She was exhausted and slept immediately after her back touched the mattress. I stayed awake to protect Tia while she slept. Soon her fever returned, making her mutter a lot of cute nonsense in her sleep. I looked forward to teasing her about it in the morning. For now, she needed to sleep it off.

Chapter 125

125 After The Battle

Tia.

Stacy and I had to prepare to head to Neev in a rush. We could not take much with us so we could travel faster. I

wasn't a fan of road travel, but that was the best option. The women were excited, especially after I had assigned ranks

to them. They took it seriously even though it wasn't real. They were eager to show what they had, and the fact that we

would be going up against Regan gave them a new determination. A lot of them had it in for him. I knew if they had the

opportunity to catch him on a one-on-one, they were bound to kill him. Which explained why the guy lurked in the

shadows all these years. He was afraid of being caught.

While we loaded ourselves in the transport, I had to address them again.

"Ladies, I know we are pumped up for a fight but remember, everyone that is not our side is fair game except for

Regan. His death will be slow and painful, so we should only injure and capture him!" I said, and they all agreed. Stacy

looked at me and smiled. She was all geared up in her shorts and tank top. She looked hot and very young too. The

woman was a hottie. No wonder neither Regan nor Aesop wanted to let go. Every van had a Leader in charge of

coordinating the women. We were still loading up when I received a call on my cell phone. I answered immediately.

"Hello," I said.

"Luna Tia, this is Alpha Mark Winslow of Santa Braee," The voice said. It wasn't the same voice I spoke to the day

before, so I was careful.

"Your voice.." I said, and he chuckled a bit.

"I have an Alpha that fronts for me," he said, and I was silent because I did not know how to respond to that.

"I got the documents you sent, and everything checks out. I just have one question?" He said, and I was attentive.

"Is Regan Adhit Luis Moon?" He asked, and I knew the question was upside down, but it was okay, so I said, "Yes, it

is."

"So Luis Moon is Aesop Moon's half brother?" He asked, and I burst into laughter. I could not believe the ridiculousness

of what he had just said. I knew it was a bit insensitive of me, but that was a big lie.

"Ehm, did you do your research?" I asked him, trying hard not to laugh again.

"Yes, but I want to know how they are related," he asked, and I smiled.

"Well, Luis Moon is his pseudo name. His real name is Tom Regan Adhit. He is from a small town in Dome called Tempaah, and he is nowhere related to the Moons." I said, and I could hear the man cursing at the other end.

"That Weasle," he said, and I was quiet.

"I flew into Woodclaw this morning with some men to capture that bastard. Can you lead me to him?" he asked, and I sighed.

"Matter of fact, I am heading to his location now. He is fighting Alpha Aesop in a one-on-one battle for the control of the island. I am going there to make sure he doesn't cheat." I told him.

"That is great. Let us meet up. I am currently at the Great Luval. Can we head to the venue together? Mind you, we are armed." He said, and I beamed with joy.

"Any help is good help, but you have to agree to leave him for us to punish," I said, and he was silent for a bit.

"Can I take a part of him?" He asked, and I thought about it.

"As long as he can live without it, why not," I said, and that was how we struck a deal.

I told Stacy and the fight club leaders about it. They were ecstatic. We met up with Mark Winslow as agreed, and I noticed Oliva was already tripping. Too bad he had a bold mark on his neck that screamed 'Hitched' maybe in another life.

The trip was long and hard. We travelled all through the night into the morning, and By the time we got to the battleground, there was chaos already. I was glad we arrived when we did. If

we hadn't, Regan would have won.

MORNING AFTER THE BATTLE

I woke up in the morning to the sun stinging my eyes. I felt the side of the bed, and it was empty. Where was Luke? I sat up gently and looked around. I was naked under the covers, so I looked around for my oversized t-shirt and couldn't find anything. Luke's bag was in the room, so I got off the bed and went to see if there was something I could wear. I did not come to Neev with an overnight bag. How could I, when we were armed and headed straight to the battle upon arrival. While I checked through his things, the images of the fight flashed through my mind, making me giddy. I was grateful to the goddess for keeping Luke and everyone alive. I was sad about the lives we lost and hoped they find their reward in the afterlife.

When I arrived, the opponents had won. My heart was in my mouth when I thought they had killed my husband, and that was why I shot at the wolves like a mad woman. The moment I saw Luke in his wolf form, my heart rested, and I was filled with the determination to leave there alive with my family. Alpha Winslow and Alpha Aesop did a number on Regan, and he deserved it. I went to the bathroom to shower and then wore Luke's T-shirt and boxers after. I hoped the oversized T-shirts they gave the women would suffice because none of us came with extra clothes. We were so excited about the battle that we did not think of what we would wear after we shifted.

The moment I exited the bathroom, Luke was standing and staring at me with a broad grin on his face. His eyes were filled with love and gratitude; I was elated to see him. He was alive and well, something I feared would be the opposite when I arrived and did not see him. Remembering how I felt at that moment, unwanted tears ran down my cheeks. I tried to blink them away, but they won't stop. I was glad, and at the same time, the fear that lingered was leaving me. Luke rushed to me and held me. Placing my head against his chest, I breathed in his scent.

"Don't ever die on me, Luke," I said, and he squeezed tightly.

"I am glad you came, Tia. For the first time. I am glad you disobeyed me." he said and squeezed tighter.

"You broke all your promises to keep me alive, Tia," he said, kissing the top of my head. " Thank you. Thank you so much," he said, and I held him tightly and sobbed. The realisation of what we passed through on the battlefield had dawned on me. I did not know if it was luck that that was on our side, but I was so thankful that Luke was alive.

Pulling away from me, he stared into my eyes.

"I will never give you orders again, Tia. You are free to do as you like within reason as long as it won't harm you or anyone, " he said and wiped away the tears from my cheeks. I nodded, and he smiled. His eyes were teary, and I knew he was fighting back the tears too.

"We finally got him, Luke. We finally caught the bastard." I said, and he nodded and smiled.

"Yes, darling. We got the bastard." He said and then looked at me in his shirt.

"I will take you right now to show appreciation, but we have a helicopter to board. There are Helicopters here to

transport everyone back to Woodclaw," he said, and I smiled.

"So what now?" I asked him.

"What needs to be done. Kirk and Caleb have gone ahead of us. I issued an arrest warrant for all the Alphas that

backed Regan up and withdrew their military support. We will be sentencing them this evening in the sentencing hall for

all to see." he said and placed his hand on my shoulders.

"It is time to take back the island, Tia," He said, and I smiled at him.

"I want to be part of the decision-making." I requested.

"You and Stacy have earned a seat on the council," He said, and I smiled at him.

"What about the women?" I asked.

"They are free to join the military and try out for the ranks." He said, and I smiled. I was so happy that some of them

would have their dreams come true. Luke and I stared at each other for a bit, appreciating that we were alive. I exhaled

and smiled with love.

"I love you, Luke. I love you so much." I said not to make him happy but as a confession of my true feelings.

"I love you too, Tia. I love you more than my life, and it will always be that way for me until the day I take my last

breath," he said and kissed me.

We left the hotel room and boarded the helicopter. Alpha Mark Winslow was there deep in conversation with Olivia.

Stacy and Aesop were there too. Aesop held on to her tightly, and she leaned against him. I hoped she would not leave

now. They can love each other without obstacles now that she is officially his mate. I wondered if the mark on his neck

was Stacy's and Chloe's or just Chloe's since it was just on one side.

"Tia," Stacy said, smiling at me. " We did it. We arrived on time," she said, and I leaned forward and held her hand. She

touched mine, and words did not need to be spoken between us. A new bond had been created without us knowing it.

We put on the headphones, and I leaned against my husband while the helicopter lifted into the air.