

D Desires 129

Chapter 129

129 A New Life

Tia

Luke and I woke up late, so we had to rush to prepare for breakfast. Chloe and James were peaceful babies, and even though they had nannies, we checked on them at night to ensure they were alright. They were a blessing. Paul was growing well too. Doctor Khalifa had said his heart was now in good shape, and he could do whatever he wanted, which was great news. Our lives were back on track. Diamond corp was running again, and we had entered a highly beneficial trade agreement with Santa Braee, which was bound to help our poor territories improve. Everything was moving fine. We were at the peak of our happiness, and I was grateful to the goddess for the bliss.

Luke and I got ready and arrived at the lounge. Alpha Aesop and Stacy were there. They usually got there before everyone. He had trimmed his beard and hair. He also gained some weight and stopped wearing Pyjamas to breakfast. Grand aunt Ummul was there with her caregiver. Aunt Amirah was missing, and I did not want to imagine why. Caleb and Kimberly were there, too, completing our household.

The breakfast moment we all used to dodge in the house became the best part of the day. We caught up on each other's lives and discussed our activities over a carefully prepared delicious meal. Stacy did not stop bringing life to our table. She argued about things she did not know, which were cute and funny. Aesop respected and loved her. It was as if he was a different person altogether. They went for functions together, and he helped her with her organisation. Things were going well. "You two are late," Aesop pointed out, and Luke and I apologised for our tardiness. "Let up, darling. It is not easy taking care of three children simultaneously," Stacy said, coming to our defence, and I thanked her through the mind link. She winked at me, and I smiled. We were both constant participants in the underground fight club. It was our pastime, and Aesop and Luke usually came to support us while we kicked arse. Luke had

legalised it, and women now had equal opportunity in the academy and the military force of the Woodclaw island, just as it should be.

I grabbed a croissant and was about to take a bite when Caleb cleared his throat to get our attention. We were attentive, and Kimberly showed us the engagement ring on her finger.

I squealed with Joy. It was long overdue. Everyone was happy and relieved that she finally said yes.

“Congratulations, you two. I wish you the best marriage can bring. I am glad you finally said yes, Kim,” Luke said, and she smiled. “So when will it take place?” Stacy asked, obviously wanting them to get it over with, and Caleb smiled.

“Next week Saturday. Kim’s mother wants to have a small party for us,” Caleb said, and I was happy for him. Who would have thought they would end up together. I remembered the day

she was at the graduation party in the club, and she couldn’t take her hands off Caleb. I guess her perseverance and love paid off. I was happy for her. She went through a lot and survived it. She did not allow the coldness to break her. Instead, she became stronger

Luke placed his hands on mine and linked me.

“Let’s spend the day on the cliff,” He said, and I smiled at him. I needed the break and time away from everything I needed some peace and quiet too. I needed to be alone with my husband without distraction

“I will love to,” I linked back, and he beamed at me.

“Great, your mother is coming here to care for the children while we’re away.” He told me, and I was excited. I did not feel like working that day, so it was a welcomed plan.

Stacy and Aesop’s PDA was getting too much. They were worse than Luke and me. Aesop was really trying to make up for lost time which was understandable. I wish we could move the office to our wing so

we could not hear them, but that will be the permanent spot.

On our way to our bedroom, we bumped into Aunty Amirah.

“You missed breakfast, Aunty,” Luke said, and she looked away. I noticed a hickey on her neck She saw that I noticed and tried to cover it.

“Come on, Luke, Aunty Amirah can come for breakfast whenever,” I told him, and she smiled at me. Not wanting him to say anything else, I urged him to move on.

“I hope he is hot,” I linked her, and I heard her giggle as she walked away. It was great seeing her put herself out there.

The once empty, uncomfortable and sad mansion was filled with joy and laughter. Everyone looked forward to coming home, and everyone looked forwards to breakfast. I wonder if it were the same as in the past or even better. From all the stories Aesop told us during breakfast, I believed our time was better.

“Father and Stacy are going to Santa Braee on vacation,” Luke told me when we entered the room. I was definitely going to miss them. Aesop for the joy he brought to the table during breakfast and Stacy for the fun we have outside, especially in our clubs. It was as if everyone had healed completely. Aesop finally got the revenge and closure he sort, and Stacy got her freedom. Caleb moved on, and Luke and I just continued being us.

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We headed for the cliff, and I could not wait to spend time there and watch the sunset. Luke had found a way to buy the cliff's land and made it our permanent get away spot. As Usual, I knew we would be sp ling the entire day there. I did not know what the future held for our children and us, but the present was blissful. I promised to carry the bliss with me and make sure nothing takes it away. Our island was at

peace, and the poor territories were beginning to thrive knowing that our children will have a better life than we did and inherit a better system than us, brought me immense joy Luke and I were strangers when we got together, and we both felt cheated. Still, we had taken the pain and disappointment and turned them into something beautiful.

Luke pulled me close the moment we sat on the picnic mat and crashed his lips on mine. Somehow I knew I would never get enough of this.

TWENTY-ONE YEARS LATER (A Glimpse into the future)...

James and Paul's ceremony was finally taking place. My son looked handsome in his uniform, and I blessed the goddess for giving him to me. He was my favourite. James looked like his father, while Chloe looked like me. We had another son after the twins and named him Tristan, and he had a key mark too. He was just sixteen and was still at the academy training as a business administrator. Tristan managed to show up for his sibling's ceremony.

Paul was a joy. We had told him about Elisabeth when he turned fifteen, and he had gone to visit her in prison. He remained my son regardless and has never given me cause to worry. Most of the time, I forget I didn't give birth to him. I remembered what the doctors said about him before we met doctor Khalifa, and I was glad his life proved them wrong. He graduated at the top of his class, breaking all records. If it weren't for the absence of the key mark, he would have been a fine Alpha. I loved him, and Luke and I were proud of him. Looking at him standing beside James brought joy to my soul. They reminded me of Luke and Caleb. Their bond was strong and unbreakable, and we knew they would serve the island well.

Kimberly and Caleb had a son after Emma. They named him Lyle, and he was a 'techy' like his father. He had no key mark, but his intelligence was off the roof. Just like Tristan, he wasn't interested in being in the ranks.

Stacy and Aesop made sure they made it for the ceremony, and I was glad they were there. Aesop had loved her properly since they got back together, and their lives had been blissful. She never had a cause to complain. The troubles that happened in the past were all like bad dreams now. We often joked about them whenever we got together. Stacy and I still participated in the fightclub whenever we were around. Our lives really didn't change much, but the island was better. The trade with Santa Braee had helped, and we had expanded our business to other islands, creating jobs and income for everyone, most especially low privileged areas.

Grand aunty Ummul passed away a year ago, and we still missed her, especially Emma and Chloe. We had learned sign language because of her. We did not mourn too much because we knew she had gone to rest. Luke was glad we could care for her a little longer before she died. Aunty Amira was married with children now. She and her husband always came for breakfast on Sundays. We have had to expand the lounge to accommodate family members.

Tasha's mental health was better now, and our friendship had grown. She had two girls and one boy, triplets with Mike; they have been a joy in their lives. Their son, Dwayne, had joined the academy with James, Paul, Chloe and Emma. He was going to be James' Delta. Kirk's son, William, was going to be

Gamma. It was a fierce competition between Paul and William for the beta position, but Paul made us proud.

We sat and watched our children line up for the swearing-in. Although Luke wanted to hand the position of Alpha to Chloe, James' mark started to burn, and it was a no-brainer. So there will not be rivalry among our children, we divided the island. Chloe was Alpha of Eastwood and Neev, while Emma was Alpha of Dome and Cleeve, but they were still under James as should be. Tristan did not want to be in the ranks, so there was no need to allocate anything to him, he would be managing the business for the family when the time came. The four of our children had equal shares in Diamond Corp. Caleb's Tech company was doing well too. Lyle, his son would run it when the time came.

Luke and I could finally kick back and rest. We were definitely going to stay a while in our holiday beach house in Eastwood. We were still young, but the heavy lifting where the pack was concerned was over. Aesop and Stacy commended us for raising our children right, and I was proud of how they turned out. Although their stories were still untold, I hoped they would be filled with love, Joy and peace, and whatever obstacles they may have, just like we did, I hope they overcome them.

Luke and I had entered our marriage's second and most blissful phase. In this phase, we were free of responsibilities and had all the time in the world to continue our love story.

I want to thank everyone that was with me on this writing journey. Most especially my darling commenters, you all gave me the boost and support I needed to write and finish this book. I will miss you all greatly. Thank you. I want to thank everyone that has given and is still giving this book gems. Words cannot describe my appreciation and gratitude.

I want to thank all those amazing people that took the time to leave a review on the book info and kept the book rating high. Thank you for all the five-star reviews. Know that the book is undergoing major editing, and I hope it will be to your liking. I want to thank all the names and faces on the voter's section. Thank you for keeping this book relevant. I am grateful to all of you. Thank you all for finishing this book. The journey wasn't easy, and it was a bit slow, but I am grateful for your patience and support. Thank you all so so much. I hope to hear from all of you on my following projects. I am still yet to decide which to run with, but it will be between these two titles FINDING HOME and MAN IN HER DREAMS. Whichever I decided to write will be out next month. Please be on the lookout. Thank you so much.