

D Desires 26

Chapter 26

26 Can't Risk it

Tia

I sat on the couch in Luke's office to go through the files his father had given him. Most of the contents did not make sense. They consisted of failed transactions, attacks, bombings, illness, poisoning, and failed Kidnapping. Pictures of Luke, Caleb and Alpha Aesop. Written confessions of strangers I had never heard of. It was all muddled up. One thing was sure. The moons had suffered too many tragedies for it to be coincidental. Alpha Aesop might be right about someone trying to wipe out his family. Still, only another Alpha will benefit from this because only an Alpha will have the ability to absorb the Woodclaw key mark from the Alpha heirs. If this is true, we really have to be on our guard. Elisabeth, Stacy and Monica were the least of our problems. What baffled me was why Alpha Aesop kept all this to himself until now. I remembered the attack at the border by our arsenal. Although the place was empty, someone or some people must have believed we had weapons stored there to attack us the way they did. One thing was sure, the attacks and the intent to take over Woodclaw were from outside and not inside the pack. There wasn't much Luke and I could do with this information, but one thing was sure, we needed to be on high alert.

I studied the files for a while, and time flew by fast. Soon it was two in the afternoon, which meant we had

three more hours before we closed for the day.

A man walked into the office while I sat on the couch. He glanced my way and greeted me, then turned towards Luke and greeted him. His face was familiar, I tried to figure out who it was when my husband called him by his name.

"Timothy Miles, sorry I missed our last meeting. My wife was in the hospital, and I had to be there with her," Luke explained, and I knew he was Kimberly's father. The man looked in my direction.

“I hope you are feeling better now, Luna Tia,” he said, addressing me by my future title.

“Thank you for the concern, Mr Miles. I am fine.” I said to him. Something was dubious about his gaze, but I figured he wasn’t happy about the development. His daughter would have been Luna, but now all that was history.

“Does she have to be here?” he asked Luke, referring to my presence. Luke leaned forward, rested his hands on the chair, and looked sternly at the man. My husband rarely smiled, and I liked that about him. His smiles were reserved for me.

“Matter of fact, yes. She has to be. She will be taking over Diamond corp when I become Alpha,” Luke said to him with an expressionless face.

“I thought Caleb would be taking over from you to help you run the company,” he asked, and Luke laughed.

“By now, you should have learned to stop trusting your sources for information, Mr Miles. Why should I give Caleb my company when my wife is more than capable. If this company fails, it will affect Tia and me Our stakes are the same, so she will treat the affairs just like I would. Don’t get me wrong. Caleb will be more than capable, but I choose my wife,” he said, and I felt my heart swell with pride. Luke had a lot of confidence in me.

The man nodded and sighed.

“So Caleb gets nothing then,” he asked, and I noticed Luke became a bit short.

“Why don’t you ask him yourself. Mr Miles. After all, he is going to be your son-in-law. I feel very uncomfortable about these questions, and it is unprofessional of you to bring up such discussions during a business meeting,” Luke warned him, and the man apologised.

“Let us get to it, please,” Luke said and adjusted himself on the seat.

“Diamond corp rejected the last shipment. I want to know why because in our last meeting with the board, they said they would pay for it only for me to learn that Diamond corp will not be paying and they will revoke our contract,” he complained, and Luke leaned back in his chair.

“Up till now, the documents for approval have always gone through my father and not the proper channels. Your friendship with my father and his mate caused

him to approve payments without inspection. The day the goods arrived was the day I took over from him, and for the first time, it went through proper inspection.” Luke said and typed something on his computer.

“The shipment was rejected for several reasons. The quantity available does not correspond with the quantity written; it is less, yet we are being billed to pay for the quantity written” Luke said, and I noticed the man became uncomfortable. From his body language, he knew.

“The quality requested isn’t the same, and the origin of the products isn’t trusted. I will advise you to always stick to the purchase order’s specifications so you won’t have an issue next time. We simply can’t pay a premium price for cheap stuff. It was a unanimous decision by the board to cancel your contract with Diamond corp. I may own Seventy per cent of this company, but we have a board of directors that vote and make decisions.” Luke explained to him, and the man got angry.

“It is not my fault, Luke. I put a lot of money into making those shipments. What am I supposed to do about it?” he asked, sounding disrespectful.

“Supply what is in the purchase order, and I will consider it only because of our family’s relationship,” Luke said calmly, ignoring the man’s tone.

“How can I when your mother forces me to pay her ridiculous percentage all the time?” the man said.

“My mother is dead, Timothy. Stacy is Caleb’s mother, and she has no business with this company, so if you have an issue with her, I suggest you iron it out with her and leave Diamond corp out of this.” Luke said calmly.

"I advise you to watch your tone when addressing me, Timothy. The next time you disrespect me in that manner, I will require retribution from you." Luke said calmly, and the man tried to calm himself down. His hands were shaking, and he seemed like he would have a heart attack.

"Is that all?" Luke asked him, and the man was speechless. He must have lost a lot of money, but trying to steal from Diamond corp like that was low; no wonder he wanted Caleb in that chair. Stacy was a real bitch. She had just ruined this guy financially because of her greed.

"Mr Miles, you can sell the shipment to another company. Just because it does not meet Diamond corp's standards does not mean it wouldn't meet another company's standards. You might not make as much as you intended, but you won't lose everything." I suggested calmly.

"What do you know about business, little girl?" he said to me with a snarky tone and all the sympathy I felt for him faded at that moment.

"Apologise to my wife, Timothy, or I will have you, reprimanded for that," Luke said. I felt his rage and the authority in his voice. Luke was a powerful alpha;

the man did not stand a chance. He apologised, and Luke told him to excuse us. Timothy left afraid and defeated

The moment the guy left, Luke came to join me on the couch. He was tensed and angry.

"Stacy had been stealing from us all this while with shady deals like this," He growled, shaking his hands. Luke was feeling pure rage. I could feel it too. I understood his point; her conduct would have ruined them. I needed him to calm down, So I moved closer to him and kissed him gently on the lips.

"Calm down, Luke; he is gone," I assured him, but I figured the kiss would not be enough. I reached for his buckle, and he stopped me. His wolf eyes flashed. I felt his anger and rage, but it did not scare me because it wasn't for me.

Luke made me kneel on the couch; I knelt facing the backrest of the couch and my butt facing him. He tilted my butt up and reached under my skirt. He pulled my panties down to my knees and rolled up my skirt until my bare ass was exposed. I felt him stick his finger in my pussy, and I moaned. Then I felt his

tongue on my clit with his hands holding my butt up. He was driving me crazy. I felt his rage dissipate and lust replace it in an instant. He was doing this for him, but I enjoyed every bit.

I came violently, and he rammed himself into me hard and fast. I could not keep up. I came, and my orgasm lingered before it subsided, but he didn't stop,

He did not stop. He continued until I could take no more and I shattered all over him again. My knees were shaking, and my body was shaking. I felt my heartbeat in my chest. I was so high with pleasure that I shut my eyes tight. Luke made sure I came multiple times before he released into me, and he kept his cock in me a bit before pulling out. The intercom had rung a couple of times while we were at

I got off the couch and managed to adjust myself. I reached for my panties, but he took them from me, sniffed them and stuffed them in his pocket. All his anger was gone. I knew it took a lot of self-control for Luke not to attack Timothy Miles because the man really got on his nerves when he entered the office and started asking stupid questions.

"I guess that is it for today." Luke said, shutting down his computer. "Let's branch Emilianos for dinner and then go home," he suggested, and I picked the files and stood up. My knees shook a bit from all the orgasms. Luke kissed me on the lips, and I could taste myself on him.

"I love seeing you fully satisfied, Tia," he said, and I smiled at him.

Gail looked at us funny when we walked out of the office. She knew, and I winked at her, making her blush slightly. The woman looked like a gentle soul. I wondered how she survived Stacy.

Luke decided he would drive, so we took a convertible.

The restaurant was exquisite, and people looked at us with the utmost respect; the service was good, and the atmosphere was relaxed. Some patrons came to greet us, and our meals were paid for by the customers.

"I guess the news about you becoming Alpha has spread. Funny enough, people weren't this generous or kind to Caleb," I said to Luke, and he nodded.

“Stacy,” was all he could say. It was sad to see how terribly the woman’s behaviour affected the people around her. Everyone who cared to look could see through her. It was unfortunate that Alpha Aesop was stuck with her for the rest of his life or her life, whichever goes first.

We exited the restaurant, and Luke began to drive when I noticed a grey car following us. It was parked across the street from the restaurant, and now it had taken every turn we took, which meant they were following us.

“That grey car is following us,” I told Luke, and he looked at his rearview mirror and took a sudden turn; just as predicted, the car followed, and Luke stepped on the gas.

“Maybe we should stop and beat the shit out of them,” I told Luke, and he shook his head,

“They might have weapons, we can’t risk it,” he said, and I knew he was more worried for me than he was for himself. He increased the speed, and the car did the same; soon, they began to shoot at us. Everything

happened so fast. One minute we were dodging. The next, Luke slammed the breaks, and a truck ran into us from my side. I heard faint voices, saw flashes of lights, and then everything went dark.

Chapter 27

27 Grateful

Luke.

I heard a beeping sound continuously as I struggled to open my eyes. My eyelid was heavy, and I felt my bones snapping into place. I tried to remember what had happened, but my mind was blank. I struggled to open my eyes, and I finally did. There was light above me, and something stuck down my throat. I blinked a couple of times, and a woman wearing a nose mask in scrubs looked at me.

“Alpha Luke, Alpha Luke,” she said, and I tried to respond. She brought her hand down towards my face and towards my mouth, then pulled at the thing in my throat. She pulled it out, and it was a breathing tube.

I took a deep breath by reflex, and suddenly the event flashed in my memory. I tried to get up, but they held me down

“Tia, Tia”, I managed, and they held me down. “My... my wife?” I asked.

“Alpha Luke, You and your wife, sustained massive injuries in a car accident, and some silver was involved. Luckily both of you were still breathing when you got here,” the doctor explained, and I tried to move my legs. They weren’t fully healed yet. It hurt, but I needed to see my wife. “My wife?” I asked again.

“Relax, Alpha, she is receiving treatment,” The woman said to me, and I could not relax. The event that transpired played in my mind repeatedly until I passed out

I woke up in a hospital bed. My mind was still foggy, but it gradually came back to me. I got off the bed and figured I was fully healed. There were some joggers

and t-shirts made available by the hospital. 1

managed to put them on and exited my room. Finding

the front desk, the medical staff was shocked to see me. She was tongue-tied. I looked around and saw Tia’s mother.

“Mrs Lockwood,” I said, rushing to her. She was relieved to see me.

“Where is she?” I asked her. I knew I sounded desperate, but I could not help it.

“Follow me,” she said calmly and led me to a room next to the one I woke up in. I rushed in. She was wrapped in bandages and hooked up to a machine. I went to her bedside and kissed the top of her head.

“The impact was on her side, Luke. She came here almost dead, but she held on to life long enough for us to get the silver bullets out of her.” She said, her voice cracking

“Silver bullets?” I asked, and she nodded.

“The assailants alighted their vehicle and shot several rounds at you and her, but her body was over yours, so she got the brunt of it. They were not able to

get close enough to aim for your heads. That was what saved the both of you,” She said with tears streaming down her eyes. I went to hold her.

“She is too young and innocent for this, Luke,” she said, breaking down in my embrace.

“She wanted a simple life before all this,” Amy said between sobs, and I felt responsible. What would I have done differently?

“How is she?” I asked, and she pulled away from the embrace and looked at me.

“She is getting better. She cannot heal as fast as you, but she should be awake soon.” She said, drying her tears.

“Luke, she is our only child. When your father forced us to give her to you, he promised she would be safe and cared for,” she said, crying.

“I am sorry, Amy. I really am,” I apologised to Tia’s mother and held her.

We stayed with Tia, and she eventually left me in

Tia’s room. I sat on the couch and watched her on the bed.

My father walked in hours later.

“Luke,’ he said, and I did not know I had tears in my eyes until he entered the room. I wiped away my tears and stood up.

“Were you able to see them? The assholes that did this?” he asked me, sounding angry and scared. I

shook my head. I was confused, and he noticed, so he held my head with his hands to help me focus my attention on him.

“You have to be strong, Luke. This is part of the job. She is fine. She will pull through,” he said, assuring me, and I looked at Tia. I was more angry than scared. Angry that I couldn’t protect her, I let some assholes get the best of us. Why did I let my guard down?

“Did you have any altercations with anyone?” he asked me, and I told him about my meeting with Miles, my discoveries, the board’s decision and everything he told me. My father was angry but believed this was a well-planned attack, and Miles did not have the time to orchestrate something like this.

“When will I have peace, father?” I asked him, and he bowed his head, and I knew he did not have an answer.

“Was this what you went through with my mother? Was this what you went through with Stacy?” I asked him, and he reluctantly shook his head.

“Then why is mine different? I have never had peace for one second in my life, father. Why? What did I do to deserve this?” I asked, and he shook his head.

“This weight is too hard for me to carry, father. It is just too much. It was bearable when it was just me, but I cannot bear seeing Tia suffer like this. What if they had succeeded? We would both be dead by now,” I said, and he shook his head. I felt fear rise in him, and he was afraid too.

“I have launched an investigation,” he assured me, but

I shook my head because I had never seen my father solve a puzzle all my life.

“Once we are out of here, I will lunch my investigation, “I told him, and I knew the best person to use for this very purpose. He looked at me with feat.

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“If I find out that Stacy did this, father, I will kill her,” I told him point–blank, “At this point, both of us cannot exist together,” I said, and my father shook his head.

“Don’t jump to conclusions, son,” my father said, and I could not care less.

“I won’t jump to conclusions, father, but if I find out that she was involved with this. I will live up to the name that she wickedly carved out for me and kill her. If it comes down to her and me, I choose me. I cannot sacrifice myself and my wife so your mate can be happy. If you think she is involved, you should take her far from me, father or I will take her out of this world,” I threatened with rage, and I knew he could see it. He knew what I was capable of, and I wasn’t bluffing.

We stood in silence for a bit, and he finally left. A few hours later, the staff came to disconnect Tia from the machines. They said she was fully healed, and I should wait for the sedatives to wear off. I sat on the couch patiently until she finally opened her eyes.

I went to her and kissed her forehead. I watched her blink a few times. I knew she was trying to recollect, so I remained silent until she stopped blinking and

settled her eyes on me.

“Hey,” I said gently and kissed her forehead again. She blinked a bit more and then smiled at me.

“We didn’t die?” she said with humour, and it was amazing how she always made light of terrible situations. I laughed a bit and shook my head.

“Shall we go home?” I asked her, and she smiled at me. She got off the bed and wore the joggers the hospital provided her. I wanted to carry her, but she insisted on walking out of the hospital.

To be safe, we walked out of the hospital to the road and flagged a cab to take us home.

Even though she tried to make light of the situation, her body and mind remembered the accident. We made the cab driver drive through the gates into the estate. The security at the gates was surprised to see it was us. We alighted at the entrance, and I asked the staff outside to pay the cab and tip him.

I carried Tia to our room and laid her on the bed. The idea that someone was bold enough to try to kill us in the open baffled me, and I had yet to wrap my head around it.

There was a knock on the door, and I knew who it was. I went to open the door, and Caleb walked in. He glanced towards the room, and I knew he wanted to know how she was.

“Go ahead,” I told him, and he thanked me and went to

see her

“Tia,” He said, and I heard the crack in his voice. I knew he was scared for her.

“Are you better?” he asked her. I did not enter the room to give him time I glanced in their direction, and he hugged her too tightly for me to be comfortable. I cleared my throat to break it up. He pulled away respectfully, and I walked into the bedroom

I told Caleb everything our father had said to me about the attacks, except my mother’s poisoning. He was shocked at the magnitude of information our father had kept from us but glad I shared it with him.

“I need you to help me investigate the attack quietly, Caleb. They will expect me to investigate, but they will not see you coming,” I told him, and he nodded.

“Do you think my mother is behind this?” he asked me. I knew he did not like his mother either; she had ruined our lives. If it weren’t for her, Tia might have been his, and many things would have happened differently. I knew he was yet to forgive her about Tia and Kimberly, and I knew he had other misgivings that he kept to himself.

“For father’s sake, I hope she did not do this. Gone are the days when I was silent and would let things go. They tried to kill my wife. I am unwilling to let that go,” I said, and he nodded gradually, understanding my position but looking a bit worried about my resolve. I did not want to deceive him. It was best he knew what

to expect when the culprit was found

“I understand, Luke, but I doubt she is capable of this. This attack is bigger than just you and Tia. If all father said is true, then all of us are in trouble,” he said, expressing his view of the situation. Not that I was in agreement with him, but I wanted to ease his mind so he could carry out the investigation fearlessly. Caleb left eventually, and I went to sit near Tia

“I believe Stacy is behind this,” I told my wife, and she asked me why

“With you and me out of the way, her son gets to keep everything whether my father likes it or not,” I said, and she looked at me, shocked.

“What about Elisabeth’s baby?” Tia asked, and I laughed.

“She will be an easy kill. I doubt she will even let her give birth to the child. If you were like Stacy, Elisabeth would have suffered a miscarriage by now. Stacy knows no bounds and has no conscience, Tia. She is a monster, and I am not just saying it because she is my stepmother. I am saying it out of the experience.” I said, and she hugged me tightly. “We are alive, Luke. Whoever tried to kill us failed,” she said, and I hugged her.

“We have to move about with security and protection henceforth, Tia until we solve this matter,” I said, and she agreed. I knew she was still tired, so I got into bed with her so we could sleep.

Chapter 28

28 Are We Sharing The Same Heart

Tia.

Luke was worried about the attack; I could understand. I was surprised we survived. The goddess must be preserving our lives for a purpose because those assholes had us, and they would have killed us. Luke was angry, and I could understand his annoyance. I knew he opted to use a cab so we could be safe. When Caleb came to see me, I was a bit worried because I knew Luke did not like me relating with Caleb. Even though Luke was the one that let him in, I had to be on my guard regardless.

Caleb moved close to me with fear and concern in his eyes.

“Tia,” He managed to say with a crack in his voice. I looked at him, not knowing how to respond.

“I was scared, Tia,” He linked me, and I knew he was sincere. His eyes were also red, and I knew he had shed some tears. Luke might have not seen it, but I did.

Caleb swallowed and knelt in front of me.

“Are you better,” He said, holding my hands, and I wondered why he never showed this much concern when I was free; why now? He held me close and asked me verbally how I was feeling, almost like a whisper, then hugged me tightly.

“Don’t die on me, Tia, please. We might not be

together, but you still hold my life in your hands,” he linked, and I did not know I was holding my breath until Luke cleared his throat and Caleb broke away.

I watched them communicate, but the realisation that Caleb still wanted me troubled me to my soul. It wasn’t healthy for him, and I knew talking to him will be useless. I prayed he found peace and moved on.

I listened to Caleb and Luke talk. I was surprised to see that Luke could trust Caleb to investigate the event. I guess I was the only reason for the bad blood between them. They discussed, and I never interrupted. Caleb finally left, and Luke came to me so we could sleep.

I woke up to a breakfast tray on the table by the dresser and looked at Luke. He was shirtless, lying by my side with his laptop on his lap.

“breakfast?” I asked, and he looked at me.

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“Good morning, Tia,” he said, and I felt embarrassed about my manners. He bent to kiss me, and I reluctantly allowed him because I still had issues with morning breath. He laughed because he knew how uncomfortable I was with early morning kisses before brushing my teeth.

“Father decided to spare us the stress of eating with everyone,” he said, and I beamed at him. I honestly hated the family breakfast. They were horrible, and rarely did we have peaceful ones.

“Are we not going to work today?” I asked my husband, and he shook his head.

“I have asked Gail to send all the work home.

Henceforth, I will be working from home,” He said, and I frowned at him.

“I am not afraid, Tia, but I want us to make heads way with our investigation before going out again. Besides, your heat should set in anytime soon. I do not want you out there when it happens. I can’t fight off every wolf that tries to mate with you. I have never been with a woman in heat before. You will be my first, and I am excited about it,” he teased, and I smiled, but deep down, I was scared because heats were not easy to bear, especially the first ones. I was sexually active quite alright but would Luke be able to handle five days of on and off sexual intercourse? It is amazing when spontaneous and out of love and emotions, but the fun is out of it when it becomes a duty.

“Don’t worry, Tia,” he said, understanding my silence, “I am sure I will love burying myself in you on and off for five days. I will make it fun, I promise.”

I got up and went to use the bathroom. Since we will not be going out, I wore a cropped t-shirt and white lace hipsters. I noticed he liked them, and I wanted to tease him with them. I had so much energy from recovery and excess sleep that I would like to burn in bed with him

“Tia,” he groaned, “I need to work,” he complained.

“I am not doing anything, Luke,” I said, grabbing a croissant from the breakfast tray. Biting into it, the puff pastry tasted better than it ever had. I knew it had to do with the fact that I could actually taste and appreciate the food away from the evil breakfast

lounge. Alpha Aesop should cancel that shit altogether. It has the opposite effect, and if we continue like this, there will be no Moon family

“Turn around for me,” Luke said with lust in his eyes, and I gently turned around.

“Beautiful,” he breathed, and I picked up the glass of juice and took a sip.

Watching him with my eyes, he put down his laptop and came toward me. My heart began to race in my chest, wondering what he would do to me, anticipating his touch. He helped me put down the glass and then kissed his mark on my neck.

“I am glad we are alive, Tia,” He said to me gently, and I shared the same feeling with him. I was grateful. He backed me up against the wall and dipped his hand into the front of my panties. I moaned in excitement.

He nibbled my earlobe gently, and my knees wanted to give out.

“Stand,” he ordered, and I breathed hard.

“Luke,” I manage.

“I want to show you just how grateful I am to be alive and have you here with me, Tia,” he said and kissed his mark on my neck again, sucking it this time,” Let me,” he said, and I closed my eyes.

Luke rubbed my clit gently, and I felt a shock of pleasure course through me. My knees shook, but I had to stand

T'I went cold turkey for two days, Tia. I want my fix," he said, and the feeling was mutual. I needed my fix of him, too; I touched his hard tan skin and traced the definition in this muscle outline. The man was ribbed and perfect. He was a god, and he was mine,

I decided to take the initiative and flip out positions. His body was so good I had to taste it. I kissed my mark on his neck, and he squeezed my butt. Then I licked all the way down to his chest. Then travelled with my tongue to one of his nipples and licked it. His skin was a bit salty, and I enjoyed his cinnamon scent. Cinnamon had become my favourite flavour, and I could not get enough of it I travelled to his next nipple and licked. He moaned, and I dropped to my knees. Taking down his shorts and exposing his hard and erect cock. I grabbed it but not too tightly. Licked the tip with my tongue. I tasted him and licked down his shaft, and he growled. I Sucked as much as I could into my mouth; as it hit the back of my throat, I gagged a bit but got the hang of it and continued. My eyes watered, and Luke grabbed my hair, I looked up at him, and he was staring at me with lust while he fucked my mouth. He tried to pull out, but I did not let him. He had tasted me countless times. It was my turn to taste him.

"I am cumming, Tia," he warned, but I continued, and he began to move fast until he shot hot cum down my throat. I swallowed, and the look on his face indicated he was amazed.

"I want to eat you, Tia." He said, and I got off my knees

and lay on the bed, facing up and resting on my elbows. He rolled down my panties gently and kissed my belly button. He travelled to my pussy with his tongue and stuck it in.

"So wet," he linked me, and I wasn't thinking. He clamped his mouth on my clit and sucked gently until I came.

He placed my legs on his shoulder and rammed into me. Hitting the right spots. He moved hard and fast, and knowing he had come from the blowjob, I knew I was in for a long ride.

We were at it, and the entire wing, at least the areas close to our bedroom, must have heard us. I came so many times I lost count, he was really taking his fill of me, and I liked it because I was getting my fill of him.

We finished and lay spent on the bed.

“We might get pregnant soon at this rate,” Luke said, and I rested my chin on his chest to look at him. He was smiling.

“Can’t wait,” I said, and he smiled and caressed my bareback with his hands.

“Thank you, Tia, for adding colour to my dull life,” he said, and I giggled.

It was amazing how quickly things had changed between us. When I moved in, I had my walls up, and I thought it would remain that way. I was grateful I let my guard down because Luke’s love wasn’t inferior. It

was pure and true, and so was mine. I was thankful we survived the attack and still had each other. The — goddess must be rooting for us up there.

We were resting comfortably in bed when there was a sudden urgent knock on our door. There was a commotion at the door. I got up and wore my robe. Luke wore his shorts and a t-shirt, and we went to the door. A female servant was there looking frantic,

“Alpha, Luna!” She said. She was finding it hard to coordinate her speech.

“Breathe and tell me what the matter is,” I told her, and she looked at Luke.

“Miss Barnes, sir, she drank poison,” she said, and Luke quickly ran towards Elisabeth’s room. Seeing the speed with which he moved broke my heart a bit. He should have asked me to handle it if he really didn’t care anymore. I knew I shouldn’t feel bad, but I did. At that moment, she got what she wanted, his attention but at what cost. I watched him carry her out of her room in his arms. He was afraid, and he did not seem like he was thinking. All the smiles he had

that how he held me too? Did he secretly still care for her?

“Bart, I need help! Get the car ready!” he said and ran down the hallway without saying a word to me. At that moment, I began to doubt his feeling for me. At that moment, I felt like a fool. I could not ignore

the look in his eyes while he carried her in his arms. I just couldn't. I tried to, but my mind kept telling me to

observe. I went back into my room and sat on the couch. I switched on the television and tried to convince myself it didn't bother me, but it did. We had just made love, and then this. He did not even ask me to come along or glance my way and tell me he would be right back. It was as if I wasn't there. At that moment, she was all that mattered to him. If he felt that way about her, why did he claim me? I touched his mark on my neck, and tears streamed down my eyes. A few minutes ago, it represented bliss, but why did it

suddenly feel like shackles for us? Had I jumped too fast? Was he hiding his feeling from me?

I got my phone and sat on the couch, hoping he would somehow call me to apologise for how he reacted and carry me along with what was happening, but no call came. Two hours passed, and no call came. I felt like an intruder in my own home. After all, she was carrying his child, and he broke up with her because his father had purchased me for him. Deep down, he still felt something for her. His eyes said it all, and so did his actions. I will be a fool to think otherwise.

I waited for him to call me, but he never did. Night came, and I heard nothing from him. I wanted to call him but decided not to. There was no point if he did not think he needed to check up on me while he stayed with his ex-girlfriend in the hospital. Luke had embarrassed me with his actions. What happened to our agreement that anything that had to do with her would have to go through me to get to him? I guess that no longer stood. I was too mad to cry, but it hurt

so much that it was hard for me to breathe. I stayed up most of the night and finally fell asleep when I was sure he wasn't going to call, and he wasn't coming home

I woke up early in the morning, showered and quietly packed some of my stuff. I did not bother to speak to anyone. I walked out of the room and headed toward the exit

"Luna Tia," I heard Bart say, and I flinched.

"Bart," I said with a stern look. He had my breakfast on a tray

“Where are you going, Luna?” He asked me, and I swallowed

“I can’t be in the room by myself, so I will spend some time with my parents,” I said, and he nodded with respect, but his eyes said it all. He knew.

“Madam, please, give him the benefit of the doubt,” he said, and I turned away and headed out. I wasn’t going to my parents, I would check into a hotel under an alias to gather myself, shed my bottled up tears, and return because I couldn’t leave even if I wanted to. Alpha Aesop could cut us off from the key mark. I did not know how to survive it, but I knew I needed time away from the Moon mansion to gather my thoughts. I had actually fallen entirely in love with him. Although he was the only man in my heart, I was mad that I shared his with another.

Chapter 29

29 Selfish and inconsiderate Luke. I could not believe the level of Elisabeth’s selfishness and stupidity. She was barely breathing by the time I got to the hospital. Why would she do this to herself? She had left me a note, and I did not bother to read it because every second counted. I knew Elisabeth could be irrational, but this was extreme. Why would she do this? I really hoped she would move on; I begged her to do so, but how could she when she had everything planned out. I searched for my phone to call Tia, but it wasn’t on me. I must have left it in the bedroom. I never went back for it. I tried to find Tia’s parents in the hospital, but they were off duty. I was so mad. My intention was to call Tia on her mother’s phone and explain matters to her. I could not leave the hospital because I had to fill out some paperwork, and the doctor asked me to linger in case of an emergency, and they would need consent from me. Elisabeth had disrupted my day altogether; I was afraid for her. I knew if she died, she would be solving a massive problem in my life, and I could have peace, but I did not want her to die. No one deserved to die like this. While I waited in the hallway, I reached in my pocket for her note. It was written in a rush, and it looked like she had shed some tears while writing it. I sat on a seat in the corridor to read while I waited for them to flush whatever she took out of her system. “Luke, I will be gone by the time you finish reading this. I am sorry for what I did, but I could not take it anymore. We have been together for seven years, and I always thought it would be like that until your stepmother did this to us. Yet I was hopeful that I would still have you, but then you forgot about me completely as if we never were. You urged me to move on. The thought that you wanted me to be with someone else was killing. It showed how little you cared because I could never imagine you with someone else, let alone urge you to be with someone else. I loved you with all my heart Luke, but when you found someone young and new, you forgot about me completely. I got pregnant because I wanted a piece of you. I wanted our seven years together to count, Luke. Seven years of loving you and being there for you regardless of what people thought. We were hated and mocked together, yet I loved you

still. I really didn’t care. The only reason I requested an open relationship was that I was told I was wasting my time and that when the time comes, you will never choose me; you will only do what your father wants and knowing your father disliked me, I knew I had no hope. Yet I could not bring myself to be with someone else. That one time was a mistake that I regret every day. If you noticed, I stopped

drinking after that. I came to the Moon mansion to fight for you, to help you remember us but instead, I met a wall, and you humiliated me beyond repair by“ shunning me and setting your wife to relate with me. You never uttered a kind word to me and were quick to humiliate me in her presence. You tried so hard to prove to her I meant nothing to you. You never checked on me for the few days I was in the mansion. When you returned from the hospital, you did not even link me to let me know you were okay and above all, I had to listen to you make love to her countless times. I am doing this to ease my pain and release you of the burden. I hope you will be happy with me gone and out of the way. Know that I love you greatly, and everything I did was for the sake of love and nothing more forever yours,

Lisa.” I could not speak after reading her letter; I did not know that was how she saw things. Her mind was twisted. How could she think she would be relieving me of the burden by killing herself? I never denied the baby. I never mistreated her. I had moved on, and I wanted her to do the same. If she hadn’t gotten pregnant, she would not have had to go through this. My relationship with Tia wasn’t strong yet. Every second counted with her. I love Tía dearly; why can’t Elisabeth see that the feeling isn’t the same. I did not have to think about loving my wife, it happened naturally, and she is perfect for me. I do not regret choosing her. I did not hate Elisabeth either. She wanted to subject herself to humiliation when she decided she wanted to come and live with me in the Moon mansion, knowing exactly how my family was and that my wife was there with me. What was she expecting? That I will ask her to join us in my matrimonial bedroom? I would have continued to pay her rent and foot her bills. I respected her and never denied her baby even though it would have cost me marriage because Tia and I hadn’t claimed each other then. What else did she want from me? I crumbled the letter and stuffed it in my pocket, waiting for the doctors to finish. It took a long time, and

slept off in the hallway. “Alpha Luke, Alpha Luke,” A voice said while I tried to wake up. I opened my eyes and saw the doctor. “We have done all we can, sir,” he said, and my heart caught in my mouth, afraid he would say she was dead, “We have placed her under observation. She is still unconscious, but you can check on her. “What about the baby?” I asked immediately. “Still there; we would not know how badly the substance she ingested affected the fetus until after birth,” he said, and my heart broke, afraid that the baby might have some challenges because of Elisabeth’s stupidity. I was angry at her selfishness. I went to her room, and there she lay on the bed as if she was sleeping. I was mad at her, but I could not carry out my anger; there was no point. She was already paying for it, and maybe my child will have to pay too. If she did this to hurt me, then she had succeeded. I sat on the couch and soon slept off. I woke up in the morning and decided to go home. I was sure Tia would be worried or maybe even mad at me. I should have asked her to come along, but she wasn’t dressed at that time, and every second counted. I also doubted she would want to help Elisabeth. It was best I did not get her involved because no matter how she tried to hide it, I knew she believed I still had feelings for my ex. “Luke,” I heard Elisabeth’s voice. It was frail, but she was alive. I looked at her, and I was angry “How could you?” I asked her, and she began to cry, she didn’t sound as frail as I expected. In fact, she sounded well rested. Did she really take poison? “I wanted your attention, Luke, but you ignored me completely. I am pregnant. I have needs other than money; I have needs,” she said, crying. She had so much energy; it was confusing. She sounded like someone that had a good night’s sleep. “I hear you with her every time, and I am alone,” she said, not making sense. “I am married, Lisa. Tia is my wife, of course, I will be with

her. You are so selfish, Lisa, Because you were not getting the attention you sought, you decided to endanger your life and that of our unborn child. Now that baby might be born with challenges, I doubt my father would want to take him from you now.

Hope you are willing to care for a child with challenges and hope you can have it on your conscience?" I said to her, and she looked at me, surprised. "Yes, Lisa. If you truly loved me and were not thinking of yourself as always, you would not harm my child, and you will not put me in this situation. This will not get us back together; Lisa, it will just make me mad. I have bigger issues. There are people out to get me, Lisa. I would have died a few days ago. Would you have tried to kill yourself and my child if I had died?" I asked her, and tears started streaming down her face. "You say I fell for Tia because she is younger. Age does not matter to me, Lisa, but one thing I know is Tia won't do this. She will carry on and wish me the best. She might be young, but she is strong, mature, wise and selfless. I did not fall for Tia because of her age or looks; I fell for her because she gave me no choice Lisa. She is everything I have ever wanted and more. Why can't you see that? Between us, you would not be fighting this hard if I wasn't given Diamond corp. You rejected me several times, so do not claim that you did it because of my father; you know I would have gone against him for your sake. I had several times already, but you were unsure about me then; why now, Lisa? Why can't you just live your life and let me live? I will always care about you, but I can never leave my wife to be with you or cheat on my wife with you or anyone else. I made a promise to Tia, and I intend to keep it, Lisa. Please don't do this again because I will not be here with you next time," I said, and she began to weep. "I am sorry, Luke. I really am," she cried; I looked at her tummy, but she wasn't showing yet. "Pray to the goddess our baby is fine, or you will have your work cut out for you. I will not help, and I sure know Tia wouldn't assist if the baby has challenges because of your actions," I said, ready to leave the hospital. "Where are you going?" She asked me. "Home, Lisa. I am going home to my wife," I said to her, and she continued to cry. I walked out and asked the hospital to ensure the staff was with her, so she did not do anything stupid. Henceforth I will set someone with her at all times until she gives birth to the child. I did not want anything to happen to my child. Even though she tricked me into getting pregnant, it was still my baby, and I wasn't going to let her kill it out of her selfishness.

I did doubt if Elisabeth loved me; she just could not stand the fact that I moved on quickly. Somehow, she felt I would always be there, pleading and waiting for her to come around in her twisted mind. Also, her unlimited access to Luxury and money was over, and she was finding it hard to adjust. She thought the baby would afford her some cash and Luxury, but unfortunately, Tia and I were not feeling generous. While I walked away from the hospital, I realised Tia had never requested anything of me or spent my money. I have really not needed to spend much since we have been together. She was indeed a rare gem. I took a cab home. The distance between the gate and the mansion was long, so I asked the taxi to drive in. I found Bart waiting for me at the entrance. I paid for the cab, and he left. Bart was worried, and I wondered why. "Is everything okay, Bart?" I asked him, and he decided to link me instead. "Luna Tia left this morning," He linked me, and I frowned at him. "What do you mean, Bart?" I asked, confused. "She packed some of her things and left. She said she was going home," he said, and I felt a pain in my chest. Why will Tia leave like that?

30 Reconciliation and Heat

Tia. The moment I checked into a room in the Leaf hotel, I exhaled. I did not know I was holding my breath until I exhaled, and along with it came my silent tears. I sat with my back against the door, weeping. Why did it hurt so much? I said I will keep my guard up; I promised myself I would not be stupid and get hurt, but that was precisely what I did. The look on his face when he carried Elisabeth lingered in my mind. There were workers that he would have ordered to carry her, but he carried her himself. He still cared for her. He might have thought he never loved her, but his action said it all. I felt like the other woman once again. I felt like the bitch that came between two lovers that loved themselves deeply. I rubbed his mark violently, wishing I never asked for it. I wish I had never taken that step. That was a defining moment for us, and he chose her. If he genuinely cared about me, he would have asked me to come along and called me in the least, but he didn't. I waited all day and all night, and he didn't call. I did not exist at that moment. All that mattered was saving the life of his ex and his unborn child. Stacy had done irreparable damage to all our lives. If she had left well enough alone, Elisabeth and Luke might have been married by now, especially now that they are expecting, and Celeb and I would have continued our lives as besties. Of course, he might not have been Alpha, and I might have been dropped from the army, but I could pursue a career in the medical field, meet someone and settle down. Instead, there are three unhappy people stuck in a triangle." I never want to be the source of pain for anyone. I decided if I took myself out of the equation, they might actually have a chance. I just needed time to get over him. Once I do, I will never let him in again. he can be with Elisabeth; I would not mind at all. My heart was too damn fragile for this. I ordered Icecream and sat on the floor to watch some television. Anything to get him off my mind. Anything to help me forget about Luke and his bitch. They were probably kissing by now, with him telling her how sorry he was for ignoring her and choosing me. I sighed. Thinking about them and speculating wasn't healthy, and it wouldn't help, but I did anyway.

I was angry, so mingling with people was definitely out of the question. I intended to lock myself in the hotel room until I was over him. Then I will return to the mansion. Hopefully, he would not tell his father. I was still worried about my folks being cast out, and that was the only reason I would return to the mansion, but I needed time to build up my walls again. This time they will be higher and stronger. My phone rang, and I checked to see who it was. It was Bart; I could not believe him. He was too nosey for his good. I did not want Alpha Aesop getting involved, so I brazed myself and answered the phone. "Hello," I managed. "Tia, it's Luke," I heard his voice, and I was mad, but I tried to compose myself. Why call now? "What do you want?" I asked him, trying to sound indifferent. "Tia, please come home. I swear, it isn't what you think," he said to me calmly. "It is what I saw, Luke. You did not look at me for a second. Your heart was in your mouth. She got what she wanted, which was your attention. You might say you don't love her, but your actions screamed otherwise. I just need time to accept it, please," I said, fighting back my

tears. "Tia, please. I do not love her; I wasn't ..." he said and paused. His voice was shaking. I "Where are you?" I know you are not with your parents. I called your mother, and she said you are not home.

Please, Tia, where are you? Let me come there and explain myself. Please don't do this to us, Tia," he said. I heard him break. "I can't do this, Luke. I can't. It is bad enough your father bought me for you, then she is carrying your child, moves in with us and now this. How do you think I feel? You left in a hurry, Luke. You never looked back. In those moments, I did not exist in your life. All you cared about was Elisabeth, and when you got to the hospital, you did not call me, Luke. I waited all day and most of the night, and you did not call. How do you expect to come home to me? Why should I be home waiting for you after your public display of complete affection for your ex, whom I doubt is really your ex at this point? What do you want from me, Luke? You have everything, and I am removing myself from the equation to make it easier for you," I said, crying

"I left my phone at home, Tia. I wanted to call you, but my phone was in the room. I never took it out. We rushed out together, and I never carried my phone; please, Tia, I need you to tell me where you are," he said, and I was silent. I felt stupid and unnecessarily paranoid at that moment. "You mean the world to me, Tia; I only wanted to save her life and that of the baby. Please, don't do this to us. I know it is a lot, and I appreciate you for everything you have done and how you have taken it. You are the only support I have and the only one that gets me, Tia, not my father, not Elisabeth. You get me, Tia; please, where are you? I will come and get you," He pleaded, and I was ashamed. I had just behaved like a child. I was mad at myself for hurting him like this. I should have waited for him to come home and explain himself. I acted young and naive. "I am at the Leaf hotel, room e32, second floor, under Alisa Rain's name," I said, and he hung up immediately. I cried because I was stupid. I was mad at myself for allowing myself to be this stupid. I let Elisabeth's tantrums get to me. Deep down, I had always been worried that he still wanted her. I guess now he knew. How would I face him after this? O Reconciliation and Heat Thirty minutes later, there was a knock on my door, and I went to open it. Luke stepped in wearing the same clothes he left the house in when he took Elisabeth to the hospital, "Tia," He breathed. His eyes were red, and although he tried to keep his cool, I knew I had broken him. I fell into his embrace and placed my head against his chest, I wept bitterly from shame and remorse. It was unnecessary, and I had somehow allowed Elisabeth to win, even if it was for a bit. "I am sorry, Luke, I thought.." I said, unable to finish the words. He held me and stroked my back. "I am sorry, Tia, I should have asked you to come with me, but you weren't dressed at that moment, and every second mattered. I should have come home once I knew she was receiving help, but I wanted to make sure she would pull through, and the baby will survive. So I lingered. I did not know it would affect you, Tia. I am really sorry," He pleaded with me calmly. Then pulled me away from his chest so he could see my face.

"Your eyes are puffy, Tia. You should not cry until your eyes swell," He pleaded with me, and I nodded. "Shall we go home?" He asked me, and I nodded. I felt ashamed walking down the halls of the Moon mansion. I was glad no one knew other than Bart; if not, Stacy would not fail to tease me about it, and I dreaded how Alpha Aesop would react to it. We entered the room, and everything was as I had left it. Which meant Luke did not enter the room. "How did you know I left?" I asked him. "Bart was waiting for me at the door. He was the one that told me. Not wanting to waste time by going into the mansion to look for my phone, I used his phone to call the hospital, and they gave me your mother's number and told me she was still off duty. I called her asking to speak to you, and she said you did not come by the house. So I asked her for your number." "What did you tell her was the reason?" I asked him, and he

laughed. "I said you went shopping and told me you would visit her, but I misplaced my phone, and I . wanted to know how you were," he said, giggling a little. He went into the shower and returned in fifteen minutes. As he exited the shower, he looked around to ensure I was still in the room. I guess I had scared him. "I am still here," I said, and he smiled at me. I knew he was tired, so I just lay with him in bed, and soon we both fell asleep. I did not wake until night. I woke up feeling weird. My mouth was dry, and it was as if I was running a fever. I felt my inside burnings, and the heat that radiated between my legs was aching and seeking satisfaction. I went to the shower and switched the cold water on; I stood under it, and it helped cool me down immediately, but my pussy was clenching uncontrollably, and I was tempted to touch myself, but I knew it wouldn't work. I needed Luke to ease the ache. I sat on the floor in the shower, writhing with pain and lust. I could not speak. I pulled the towel with his scent, and I breathed it in. It helped a bit, but the fever and clench in my pussy did not stop. I did not want foreplay or anything; I wanted straight-up fucking so badly that I would do anything at that moment to ease the ache.

"Luke," I managed. My throat was dry, and I needed water. I hoped that Luke would respond quickly. I tried to get up from the floor. I felt my patience running thin. I felt my insides burning, and my rationality was slipping away fast. IR "Tia," I heard Luke's voice. He had come into the bathroom without me noticing. I looked up at him, and his eyes flashed yellow. He picked up on the heat. "You are in your heat period," he said, smiling at me, and I did not know what was funny about my current predicament. He should just fuck me already, or was he going to wait until I pounced on him? He smiled and carried me out of the shower, then gently laid me down on the bed. Going between my legs, he smiled at me. "We will have fun and make love for five days, Tia. If I don't calm you down now, most men close by will try to knock down this door for your sake. I do not feel like fighting anyone. I want to reserve my strength to enjoy this and satisfy you. After all, it will be our first heat," he said and drove himself into me. I never wanted his cock more than I did at that moment...