

D Desires 31

Chapter 31

31 The Heat Period

Tia.

I did not know heat could be incredible and tormenting at the same time. The moment Luke buried himself inside me, I wanted to devour him. Luke pumped hard and fast, and I could not get enough

“Your pussy is hot, Tia, and so freaking wet and slippery,” he said, moaning and growling. I knew my scent was driving him nuts because his eyes remained beastly. His teeth were elongated. I grabbed onto him and dug my fingers into his skin. He growled in response, and it made me want more.

“Harder, Luke,” I said, and he pulled out and made me stand on my hands and knees and began to slam into me uncontrollably. I felt my teeth elongate, and my claws grow out. My claws dug into the pillow I was resting on, tearing it in the process.

“Luke,” I moaned, wanting more. While he slammed into me, I moved my hips against his motion so he would go deeper and hit it harder. Soon I came, and he poured into me. I was exhausted and glad, but I knew it was only beginning.

Luke was out of breath, but he managed to laugh.

“What is funny?” I asked him.

“I wondered how you would have managed at the Leaf Hotel tonight,” he said, and I smacked his hand.

“Silly,” I said. “I would have swallowed my pride and called you,” I confessed, and Luke shook his head and turned to look at me. You do not want to be in heat outside on your own, Tia. I have heard bad stories,” he said, trying to make it sound spooky, and I giggled.

It wasn't long before the heat started rising again. It was alien to me, and I was confused.

“Luke,” I said, confused and spreading my legs wide for air to cool down my pussy. He looked at me, confused.

“It is starting again,” I said, and he frowned.

“That’s too soon, Tia,” he said.

“I know, do something about it,” I yelled, and he looked down at his cock. It wasn’t hard.

“Where are your toys?” he said, and I pointed at the dresser.

“I doubt they will work. I need your scent. I need you,” I said.

“Shit Tia. I need to do some research to ensure we are handling this well.

“I fucking need you now; you can do your research later,” I growled at him as the heat burned

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through me and my pussy ached and clenched. His eyes turned yellow again. His wolf wanted to satisfy me, and I welcomed it.

He leaned over me, kissed my neck and sucked his mark, then spread my legs and placed them on his shoulder, lifting my but off the bed so he could kneel upright. He rammed into me, and it was the sweetest fuck i had ever experienced in my life.

“Yes, right there,” I moaned, and he continued, maintaining the pace and hitting the same

spot.

“Fuck, Tia. You are amazing,” he said between growls and moans. We were not in our senses, but whatever we were doing was working. How the fuck did I think those toys were going to help me through

this. It would have been a joke.

Still pumping. Luke rubbed my clit with his fingers until I came. He let down my legs but did not pull out of me.

“Hand me my phone,” he said, and I frowned at him, wondering what he wanted to do. Noticing my reaction, he shook his head immediately.

“It is not what you think. I won’t take your picture like this, Tia. I have been doing some research on heat, and some positions are more efficient than others. I just tested one with you, and it worked for both of us. Leaving myself inside, too, is advised to calm it down longer.

“We can’t stay like this forever, I said, feeling weird. The whole complications had taken the love and fun out of it. We were both novices in this department. Hopefully, we get the hang of it soon.

Soon he pulled out of me and stood up to exercise his waist. His eyes were still wolfish.

“Why do you have your wolf eyes up till now?” I asked him, and he smiled.

“So do you. It is your heat. Your scent will stir up a desire in any wolf close by. If I do to you, what my instincts want me to do, I might hurt you, Tia. I am controlling myself right now. You smell so fucking good,” he said, and I smiled.

Let’s have a cold shower together. I will link Bart not to serve us in the morning and tell my father you are on heat, so no one disturbs us,” he said, and I frowned at him.

“Trust me. Leaving this room will be a bad idea for you,” Luke said and kissed me passionately. We went into the bathroom, and we showered with cold water. I saw him flinch a bit, but he endured it because of me. I touched his muscles and his smooth tanned skin; I did not know when a moan escaped my lips.

“Like what you see, Tia?” he asked me, and I looked at him with so much lust and nodded.

“It’s yours,” he said, and I crashed my lips against his. Drinking him in. Tasting him and loving every bit of it. My senses were amplified. I felt more and tasted more than before. His cinnamon scent filled my senses, and I could not help myself.

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“Fuck me, Luke, Fuck me right here,” I said, jumping on him and wrapping my legs around his

waist.

He held me against the wall and then sucked his mark on my neck.

“I won’t fuck you, Tia. I will make love to you,” he said, but at that moment, they were one and the same in my head. All I could think about was mating.

He fucked me slow and steady under the cold, relieving the heat that burned inside me.

“Go deeper, Luke. I want you to go deeper.” I said, grinding my pussy against his cock and digging my fingers into his flesh.

The sensation was sweet. It was amazing. It was as if I was experiencing sexual pleasure for the first time. I threw my head back, eyes closed, and the water fell on my face, humping him. His strong legs carried me, and his strong hands supported me while his cock eased the ache between my legs.

We fucked under the shower for a while, and I came several times before Luke finally released into me. He carried me to bed after that. Spread my legs wide and buried his cock inside. Soon both of us fell asleep, and I hoped that would count as day one.

I woke up and looked at the clock. It was afternoon the next day; we must have slept all through the morning because of our activities. I watched Luke lying next to me stark naked with a hard-on. I saw my claw marks on his skin. They were healing, and I looked at my fingers. I must have bruised him badly.

His cinnamon scent filled my senses, and I knew the heat was coming back. I did not bother to wake him, and I went on top of him to ride my fill. Luke woke up moaning. He was confused at first and then surprised, and then he grabbed my waist to guide my rhythm.

“Good Morning, Tia,” he moaned while I wildly rode my fill of him. The feeling was so good. I arched my back, looking up at the ceiling, squeezed my breasts and rode him. All that mattered was the pleasure and the need to ease the ache, and he let me.

My heat lasted for five days as predicted. Five days of intense lovemaking in our bedroom. Locked away from the rest of the world. Five days of affirming our feelings and expressing our love. Five days of intertwining our souls and joining our bodies endlessly. Five days of passion.

I did not eat much, but Luke ate a lot of food to keep up. For his first time, he held his ground. At a point, I thought he would run, but it seemed the passion burned evenly between us. He wanted me just as much as I needed him, and leaving the way I did because of Elisabeth, felt stupid. I hoped he would just forget about it and never bring it up.

“Five days, aye?” Luke asked me, sitting next to me on the couch in the sitting room. It was nighttime, and my heat had ended, so we decided to cuddle on the sofa and watch a movie on the television. My body was sore from all the humping, bumping and grinding.

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“I enjoyed every bit of it, Tia,” he said and kissed my shoulder, “Don’t ever doubt my love for you, Tia. Don’t ever think you share my heart with another,” he said earnestly, and I nodded because he did not need to tell me. He had shown me. Luke placed his hands on my belly and smiled.

"I can't wait for us to get pregnant, Tia," he said, and I was nervous. I wasn't ready to be a mother at nineteen.

"Not now, of course, but you know we did not use protection during your heat," he pointed out, and my stomach churned. Then he placed his hands on mine.

"Don't worry, Tia. I will take you to the clinic tomorrow after breakfast. I am sure the doctor will know what to do and maybe give us contraceptives to help," he said, and I looked at him a bit glad.

"Are you sure, Luke?" I asked him, and he nodded.

"I do not want you to feel as if you are under pressure," he said and kissed me gently.

"I am sorry I never really asked how it went with Elisabeth. Did you find out from the doctor the poison she took?" I asked him, and he looked at me as if something had skipped his mind and shook his head, confused.

"Matter of fact, I didn't. I was too mad and tired to do so," he said, and I smiled.

"What is it?" He asked out of curiosity.

"I doubt she took anything, Lethal. That woman is too selfish to do that. Probably heard us going at it and wanted to disrupt our lovemaking. She is a chronic attention seeker, Luke, and she craves yours," I said, and he kissed me gently.

"That is why I have moved her down the hallway. She can't hear us again," Luke said, and I frowned at him. I put her next to us for a purpose, so she could get the message and move on.

"Why will you do that?" I asked, and he rubbed my hand gently and sighed.

“Tia, cut her some slack, please. She does not need to hear us. She knows. Let us not torture her any more than we have already. I was angry at her. I do not want to think of her again. She is away from us, down the hallway, and we are away from her. Please, Tia, let it go. My heart beats just for you; you own

me. You own my love and my heart. You own me down to my soul, Tia. Please let it go,” he pleaded with me sincerely, and I nodded, but I wished I could torture her some more.

We set out for breakfast in the right-wing the following morning. I learned Elisabeth was being watched based on Luke’s orders. If she genuinely drank poison and might have harmed the child, she will have her work cut out for her when the baby is born. Deep down, I doubted she drank anything harmful. Maybe she took something to slow down her heart rate a bit. The bitch was too damn selfish to kill herself for Luke. She just wanted attention, and she got the opposite of it. Luke told me he had promised to let her die the next time she pulled off

something like that.

I sat at the table, and Kimberly was smiling at me. I figured everyone knew my heat had just passed. I could not keep eye contact with anyone. Caleb was not at the table, and I envied him at that moment because he got to dodge an awful breakfast.

“Luke, I must commend your effort, being your first heat and all,” Alpha Aesop said, and I almost choked. I started coughing and picked up the glass of orange juice to help myself. How could this man be talking about something so private and intimate at the breakfast table, in the presence of everyone? Alpha Aesop had no shame. I was glad for my tanned skin. If not, I would have been as red as a tomato.

“Your mother’s heat was my first, and it was amazing Luke,” He said, and I honestly wanted to excuse myself.

“Aesop, darling. Can’t you see you are making Tia uncomfortable?” Stacy said, and I doubted if it was because she cared about me. She did not want her mate reminiscing about Luke’s mother.

“Tia is a woman now. She can handle the conversation. Besides, heat is part of every couple’s life. It will happen the first month after claiming and continue every three months after the first. But it gets bearable

with time once both of you are used to yourselves and understand your body language," he said, and I knew he would not stop until he said all he wanted.

"Father, I will be taking Tia on holiday tomorrow. I have told Gail to send all the work to me." Luke said, changing the topic, and I was glad. I looked at him and smiled to show my appreciation.

"I know you want to get away from here," he linked me.

"May I know where you are going?" Aesop asked, and Luke smiled at his father.

"Due to the recent issues and the assailants are at large, I decided to make it spontaneous so no one will trail me," Luke said, and Aesop nodded.

"Wise. That is smart," Aesop said, commending Luke's quick thinking, but I doubted if Luke did not know where he would be taking me. I guess he did not want Stacy to know.

While we were having breakfast, A call came in on Luke's phone, and he answered it.

"Caleb, what's up?" He asked.

"Ok, thank you. Good job," he said and hung up.

"What is it?" Aesop asked him.

"Private affair," He replied, and Aesop did not take offence, but he obviously wanted to know what they had discussed.

"We should be leaving now," Luke said, ready to get up.

"Tia should be resting so she can conceive?" Stacy said, and Luke ignored her.

“She should be in bed resting. These hours are crucial for conception,” She argued again.

“Kimberly and Elisabeth did not need to be on heat to conceive. I am sure my Luna can manage,” he said, and before she could say anything else, we briskly walked out of the lounge. I knew we were going to the clinic as he had promised.

Chapter 32

32 Monsters Alike Luke.

We hurried to the clinic. I had asked Bart to call ahead and inform the doctor to clear her schedule to see Tia.

I had promised Tia we would get a contraceptive. Although I did not like it because I wanted children with her, I did not want to rush her. I was willing to move at her pace.

We got to the clinic, and we were ushered to the doctor’s office.

“Alpha Moon, Luna Tia, what do I owe this visit?” The blonde-haired doctor, who looked like she was in her late forties, asked with a smile, and I knew she was just trying to be polite.

“My wife just finished her heat,” I said, and she raised her eyebrow and commended me for my effort. It felt weird

“Congratulations, Luna Tia,” she said, and Tia smiled wearily at her.

“Well, Tia and I are not ready for children, so we hope there is something you can give us or do to help make sure she does not get pregnant, and we would also like to get a safe contraceptive,” I said quickly, and she eyed my wife.

“Luna Tia, having a baby is beautiful, especially in your case, married to the next Alpha. He should start having heirs now. Are you sure this is what you want?” She asked.

“We did not come here for counselling,” I pointed out very nicely, and she apologised, looking at Tia. The doctor did not want to give her contraceptives, and I understood why. Every pack wanted their Alpha to have an heir; anything could happen. Tia got up abruptly.

“Luke, let’s go,” she linked me, and I was confused.

“Are you sure?” I asked her, and she nodded.

“If I get pregnant, so be it. It isn’t a bad thing like she said,” She said, sounding like she had been thinking about it before we arrived at the clinic.

“Tia, I can wait for you,” I linked her to assure her, but she shook her head. So I thanked the doctor, and we left the clinic to head home.

“Why did you change your mind?” I asked my wife while we were in the car’s back seat.

“I want babies too, Luke. Your babies. So I am nineteen. I wouldn’t be the first. If I get pregnant after my first heat, then so be it. It is not a bad thing,” she said, and I leaned close to her and kissed her on her lips. I placed my hands on her bare thighs and rubbed lightly.

“Thank you, baby,” I said to her, and she kissed me in response. We made out a bit but never went far in the car until we got to the mansion, and we had to break it up.

We returned to our bedroom, and it looked clean. The staff must have cleaned the place and aired it out. We left the place in a mess. Torn sheets and ripped pillows, Food trays everywhere, broken plates, and so on. It was a mess. I would have called the staff to clean it up, but I could not risk Tia’s scent getting out of the room. It wasn’t like I could not beat any aspiring wolf that tried to approach, but I needed my energy through the heat.

Tia’s decision to have a baby warmed my heart, and I promised myself she would not regret it. I will be with her every step of the way. I sat on the couch in the sitting area to plan our vacation together. Tia had changed to something more comfortable, my old t-shirt that she wore on our wedding night. The t-shirt now had a hole on the shoulder, but she wouldn’t stop wearing the thing. It was cute, really.

Tia snuggled into my arms while I made a booking on the tablet.

I was cuddled with my wife on the couch when a call came in from Caleb.

“Hello,” I answered, and Tia sat up.

“Luke, we found the guy that owns the vehicle that attacked you,” he said, and I felt my anger surge.

“How are you sure, Caleb?” I asked.

“We were able to get the plates from Emillianos cam footage you sent me,” he said, and I got up immediately to dress up.

“Alright, send me the address. I will be there,” I said and hung up.

“Where are you going?” Tia asked me, getting up.

“Caleb’s guys found the bastard that owns the vehicles that attacked us,” I told her, and she was in shock. I watched her face change from shock to anger.

“I am coming with you,” she said, and I did not want her to come because I wasn’t feeling like a gentleman at that moment, and I did not want her to see the monster in me.

“Tia, please stay,” I pleaded with her.

“No, Luke. They tried to kill both of us, and I want to know why,” She said, and the look in her eyes let me know she wouldn’t back down. I reluctantly agreed, and she hurriedly wore her joggers and a t-shirt to follow. There was no time to play dress up. This bastard was going to . tell us everything hecouple of soldiers.

“How did Caleb know? How did he find out?” Tia asked me.

“Plate number. The car was parked by the side of the road at Emilianos, and the restaurant had CCTV outside. Caleb was able to get the licence plate from the footage of that day. I had written to the manager

to acquire it. I sent the footage to Caleb, who found the plate number

and owner.” I explained it to her, and she was in awe as if we had solved it with superpowers.

I had so many questions on my mind, and I hoped I would get some answers. If Stacy was behind it, I swear I would kill her and deal with the consequences later.

We got to the warehouse, and Caleb’s guys were guarding the place. I walked in, and Tia said hello to Kirk. Kirk was uncomfortable waving back. I nodded to let him know it was okay, and he replied my wife. I knew I wasn’t the friendly type and people were afraid of me. I intended to keep it that way.

Caleb had the guy tied pretty well. His hands were tied on both sides to two iron hangers that hung low from the ceiling. Caleb had done a number on the man, and I hoped he would still be able to speak

I approached my brother, and his eyes landed on Tia.

“Hey, Tia,” he said gently, and she responded. It was a chaste response, and I realised how complicated their friendship had become. Th knows and why.

I entered the back of the van with Tia and took a ere was a time they were best buds and inseparable, but she was mine now. If it weren’t for Caleb’s obsession with her, I would have encouraged the friendship to continue, but this was for the best with all that had happened.

“So?” I asked Caleb.

“He said he reported the car stolen and does not know who used it,” Caleb said, and I figured it was an intelligent excuse.

“Did you check?” I asked Caleb, and he nodded.

“He did one hour after the attack,” Caleb said, and I rolled up my sleeves and flexed my muscles. This bastard was lying.

Knowing what I was going to do to him, he began to beg.

“Alpha, please, I am innocent. Please, I wouldn’t use my licence to commit a crime against you. I am a victim here. Please,” he pleaded with fear but deep down, I believed he was lying. This could not lead to a dead end. I needed to be heartless to get the information I needed.

I asked Caleb to get Tia out of place. I did not want her to see me do what I was about to do.

“No! No!” I heard her protest. “I want to stay. I want to know,” she said, and I reluctantly told them to leave her alone.

I beat the guy so hard that my knuckles were smeared with his blood. I managed to break some bones, yet the guy refused to give anything useful. He maintained his story.

I decided I might start to cut off things. We heal fast, but we don’t grow out severed parts.

I took off a toe, the guy screamed, and Tia tried to stop me, but I couldn’t. I didn’t want to. I knew the guy was lying and I felt insulted because he was holding out on me. All my rage and fear were gushing out at that moment, and I wanted someone to pay.

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“I swear, Alpha, I reported that car was stolen on the day of the incident,” the guy managed, but I wasn’t listening. I believed he was lying. I believed the bastard was part of it, and when they failed, reported to the police and laid low.

I was about to chop another toe—off when Tia stopped me.

“Luke, please,” she managed, but I was too angry to be calm. Why was she interrupting me? Her please would make the man more confident in his lies. I was a bit mad that she was trying to stop me from getting the information we needed out of the guy.

“No! Tia!” I yelled with all the rage inside me, “No! We would have died, Tia. They shot us with silver bullets! It is a miracle that we are alive!” I yelled, and I watched her step away from me. She moved back with fear. My rage was much, and my Alpha Key mark burned. I looked at

is fear in her eyes. She was afraid of me, but that wasn't my intention; I just wanted her to understand the severity of the situation. I looked at Caleb, whose face remained expressionless; he was an alpha, so I could not impose my emotions on him. Had he set me up? He did tell Tia I was a monster once; was this his way of proving it? Had I just proven him right? The sleazy bastard. He k

zy bastard. He knew I was with Tia, and he knew she would follow me here; he also knew I could lose my shit if the guy wasn't forthcoming. He was Tia's best friend for a long time, and he definitely knew what would put her off. I had never been angry in Tia's presence before, let alone direct my rage at her, but I wasn't angry at her; I just wanted her to know that we could not spare the guy.

“Did you call me here to prove a point to, Tia,” I asked Caleb, looking at him?

“Luke, let us go home; there is nothing...” Tia said, still managing to fight my authority, but I wouldn't put it past the sneaky bastard to try to set me up. He was Stacy's offspring, after all.

“You asked me to help investigate. I told you what I found out. I never asked you to come, let alone bring Tia here.” He said, but the glint in his eyes showed that he was satisfied with what had happened. I did not know how to salvage the matter, so I looked at my wife.

“I am sorry, Tia,” I said to her, “I am not mad at you; I just want to get the truth out of him,”

“There won't be much to get if he is dead. Lock him up, and give him time to think about his crimes. There are worse things than death, Luke but stop acting crazy,” She said to me, and I relaxed at that

moment. Tia understood me and did not take offence. Whatever Caleb was trying to achieve wasn't going to work.

"Lock him up and question him some more. If he refuses, get his family involved," I heard Tia say, looking at the asshole we had tied up.

"He can stand torture, but I doubt he will be able to handle it if his wife or children are at the receiving end," she said, and the man began to shake his head. He seemed more afraid of her than he was of me.

"I'll confess, I'll confess. Please leave my mate out of this. She is innocent!" the man said, and I realised why Tia excelled at the academy, she was a master.

Chapter 33

33 Brute and Brains

Luke.

I could not believe how Tia had managed to get him to talk. I looked at Caleb, and he smiled. Maybe he wasn't trying to make me look like a monster after all. I looked at my wife, and she winked at me. Then went to get a chair and sat in front of the guy.

"Let his arms down," She commanded like a Gamma would, and the men looked at me, and I nodded to tell them it was okay.

"Do as she says," I ordered them, and they went to let his arms down. The man collapsed to his knees.

"What is your name?" Tia asked him gently. There was something sensual about her voice, and I smiled at her.

"Theodore, Theodore Welsh," He managed. His voice sounded raspy and dry.

"Please get him water," Tia pleaded with someone close by and bottled water was brought for Theodore.

“Don’t rush it,” she warned him and watched the guy sip gradually.

“All this could have been avoided, Theo. All you had to do was give them up. They would have given you up, you know. They used the plates to make you the fall guy. They knew you were loyal and a fool,” Tia told the guy, and he was speechless.

“Now, I meant what I said, Theo. If you do not give me anything useful, I will take out my anger on your family. I am not as kind as my husband.” She warned him gently, and the man nodded quickly.

“Speak, Theodore, we are listening,” she said and leaned back in the chair.

“Gabriel was the one that brought the job. Gabriel Atkins. He said it was the break we were looking for, and we will be set up for life. I needed money then to pay for my wife’s chemotherapy, so I joined without knowing the job description. No one met with us physically, but Gabriel said he knew the guy and that they went way back. Gabriel knew what the job description was, but he kept it from Tom and me. They paid us some of the money, and I could pay for my wife’s treatment. We thought the job would never come and everything went well until some men came to my home. They tied my mate up and gave me a phone. It was Gabriel on the other side. He instructed me to bring my car and do as he had instructed, or they would kill Tamara, my wife. I did not need to think about it. The threat had motivated me to do as they said. I took my car to the location, and Gabriel was waiting for me. When he told me what he wanted us to do, I tried to chicken out, but they had my wife, so I had to comply. He put me and Tom to watch your movements. The instruction was simple. We were to take both of you out. We watched you for a month, and then you went to that resort and stayed

there a bit, so we had to retreat. While we were scouting, I tried to find out who gave us the job. All I was told was that the man wasn’t from around here. I was afraid to push too much, so they do not get suspicious and murder Tamara. When They finally told us we were to kill both of you, Tom backed out. He said he couldn’t do it. Tom begged them to ask for anything else. He offered to give back the money, but what they were requesting. They did not argue with him. They waited for him to get home and slaughtered him and his family. When I found out what had happened, I promised total obedience,” he said and kept quiet.

“What happened when you did the job?” Tia asked him.

“Gabriel asked me to report the car stolen and go home to my mate. He said if I ever got caught, I should die with the information saying I acted alone, or they would kill Tamara. Tamara just got better, and she is in remission. I could not allow them to steal her life after fighting for it, after selling my soul for it.” he said, explaining his reason for wanting to die.

“This Gabriel Atkins; where is he?” I asked him, and he looked at me.

“He doesn’t have a place he stays; he is everywhere. He also does not belong to this pack, so you can’t find him with the key mark. He comes and goes as he pleases.” the man said, and I nodded.

“When he comes, do you know the people he associates with?” Tia asked him, and he nodded reluctantly.

“They are innocent, Luna. Most of them do not know the kind of person he is. They believe he is an average wolf.” he said, trying to protect Gabriel’s associates.

“Nonetheless, you will give us all their names. Your wife is being picked up as we speak. Know that no harm will come to her if you comply. If the names lead to a dead end. Her life and yours are forfeit, so I suggest you give us names that would lead us somewhere,” I said to him, and the man began sobbing. Even with his swollen eyes, he could still weep. I saw his mate’s mark on his neck, and I realised why he would not want us to kill her. It will be like ripping out his soul.

The man gave us a list of seven names that I asked my brother to check out. Caleb was initially reluctant because he had taken offence to the fact that I would think he would stoop so low to try to set me up to prove a point to Tia. I had to swallow my pride and apologise to him. He agreed.

Tia and I rode back home in silence. I knew she wasn’t mad, but I had yelled at her; there was no way she would let that shit go. She respected me enough not to show her disappointment in public which I was grateful for, but the silent treatment was torture. The moment we got to the room, she went to the bathroom. I tried to join her because I needed to shower badly, but she had locked the door. Thirty minutes later, she exited the bathroom and went to get dressed. I felt like a child at that moment. I showered hurriedly and left the bathroom. She lay on the bed in a sexy red lace hipster and a tank top that showed lots of cleavage. Then I noticed some of the pillows and a duvet on my side of the bed were missing.

“You have been a bad boy, Luke. You get the couch,” she said, and I groaned. I wanted to rush to her to tell her I was sorry for shouting, but I knew she wouldn’t listen. She was mad. I quietly went to the couch

to lay.

“Tia, I am really sorry,” I linked to her.

“You embarrassed me in that warehouse, Luke. You yelled at me. You could yell and lose your cool with anyone but not me. You made me feel as if I was nothing to you. As if you had no limits with me, Luke. I am mad,” She said, and I felt ashamed; she was right. I had disrespected her by yelling at her, and I was really sorry for what I did. I wished I could take it all back.

“I wished I could take it back, Tia. It was just that I knew that Theo guy was lying, and I wanted to get the truth out of him. I wanted to know badly who was behind the attack that almost claimed our lives,” I explained. .

“And did your brute methods work?” She asked me, and I flinched a bit at her choice of words to describe my actions. I remembered the day Caleb called after her and said I was a monster, and I did not know if she saw me that way. Yes, I had anger issues, but I could never lose my shit with Tia.

“Do you think I am a monster?” I asked her, and she was silent. Her silence broke my heart because it only meant she thought so and did not want to lie to me or say it. I could not say anything else again.

“If you think you are a monster, then what does that make me, Luke. You just have anger issues. You need to learn to control it. I am worse than you when it comes to brutality. I was just as angry as you were, and just as you thought he was lying, I felt exactly the same. I wanted to kill the bastard and hurt him, but I knew physical pain won’t break him. He was ready to die with the details, Luke. But you allowed your rage to blind you from seeing that. I am crueller than you, Luke, but I do it subtly. I wanted to get his family and murder them in his presence one after the other. The worst part was after I did that, I was going to let him rot in a cell so he could spend every miserable day blaming himself for their deaths and wishing he had told us what we wanted.” she said, and I could not speak. I was stunned.

“I had the highest score in the academy’s history for mental torture and tactics. Kirk beat me in the Physical strength and endurance class only, and that is because he is obviously strong. That was why he got the beta position, Luke. So do not think of your brute treatment fueled by your anger as being a

monster. It means you are passionate, but you have to learn to guide your passion wisely. I am not as physically competitive as the rest of you, so I depend on my brains. You should learn to depend more on your brains than your muscles, Luke,” she said, and I knew she was right. I lay on the couch and thought of all Tia had just said to me, and I felt like a fool. I felt pretty stupid. I was glad she came along, but I wasn’t happy she put me on the couch. I could not sleep, and I stayed awake.

An hour later, I heard Tia moaning. She really wanted to punish me. She was doing this deliberately. I got off the couch to see what she was doing, and she was touching herself. She

made sure I would be able to see what she was doing. I felt my cock get hard, but I dared not advance.

“Like what you see, Luke?” She moaned sweetly, and I could not say a word because I was battling my wolf.

“Next time you want to lose your shit and disrespect me, you remember this,” she said between moans and came. Fuck! Tia knew how to punish a man.

Chapter 34

34 Thoughts and Emotions

Tia.

I wanted to punish Luke. He yelled at me in the presence of everyone. I, was embarrassed, but I played it off as if it were nothing because, just like him, I wanted answers too, but not enough to disrespect him the way he had disrespected me.

These assholes chased us, caused us to have an accident and buried silver bullets in us. They did not care about our lives. I really did not care at that moment. I was going to wipe out Theo’s family and let him rot in the cells. We had finally gotten the info we needed, but there was no way I was letting Luke off the hook.

I deliberately wore the lace hipsters because I knew he loved them and couldn’t control himself when he saw me in them. The next step was to let him know he wouldn’t be able to touch by asking him to sleep on the couch. I knew it was difficult for him, but I wanted him to know it wasn’t okay for him to yell at me like that. He might be Alpha, but he was my mate, and that made us equals. I knew his father often

yelled at his mate, but I wasn't Stacy, and there was no way I was going to take that shit from him. Purchased or not, I was still his wife, and I deserved his respect. I respected him, so he had to learn to reciprocate it no matter the state of his emotion.

I moaned extra loud while I touched myself. I wasn't horny, really, but I wanted to torment him. I wanted him to know what he would be depriving himself of for his bad behaviour. It had worked. I watched him stare at me with wolf eyes wanting badly to join me in bed. Especially after I came. He could not speak, and I knew he was controlling himself. I had got him all worked up, and I liked it.

"Go to sleep, Luke. You aren't getting any tonight. Think about this next time you want to disrespect me in public," I said to him and turned away from him to sleep. For a minute, I thought he would disregard my wishes and advance, but he didn't. He was a gentleman.

It was hard sleeping alone on the bed without him. I tossed and turned and tried to find a comfortable position, but I couldn't. The bed felt empty without him. I knew I would be cranky in the morning because it did not seem like I was having a good night's sleep. I heard Luke restless on the couch, too, and I knew he was awake. I guessed by now he had gotten the message, so I called on him.

"Luke, you can come to bed now," I whispered. Soon. I felt him snuggle into bed behind me with his hard-on hitting my bare butt. He spooned me and held on tightly.

"I am sorry, Tia. I promise it won't happen again. You have my word. I will never disrespect you like that again," he apologised, and I turned towards him.

"Don't do that again, Luke. You yelled at me as if I was a subordinate in the presence of everyone. Kirk and Caleb were there, Luke," I said, and he closed his eyes. I knew he was frustrated because I could feel it.

"It won't happen again. I promise, Tia. I swear. I will never disrespect you again," he pleaded with me, and I let him know I would hold him to his word.

He leaned in for a kiss, and I let him. His lips crashed against mine hungrily, and I knew the sight of me touching myself had not left his mind's eyes. He was hard. He made love to me, and we both fell asleep.

We woke up late in the morning, and we were both glad to have missed breakfast. That family breakfast shit was hell, and I hoped we would wake up late every day until Alpha Aesop got the message and let us be.

Luke and I stayed indoors, and soon he decided he wanted to go get something in town. He wanted me to come along, but I refused. I wanted to take a walk in the garden. I had been couped in the room too long, and it was beginning to get to me. I was also a bit sore from my heat and the make-up sex. We showered together, and Bart brought us breakfast. It was fantastic eating in the bedroom and sitting on

the couch. I appreciated the pastries and sandwiches that I might have rushed through in the breakfast lounge.

After breakfast, Luke left, and I picked up one of my favourite pieces of literature and decided to spend time in the garden's Gazebo reading. Luke had postponed our vacation because of the recent development, but it was still in the plan.

On my way to the Gazebo, I asked Bart to bring some snacks and juice to nibble on something while I read the book and admired the scenery.

"Madam, there is a Lake on the west side of the property; you might like it there?" Bart suggested. The way he presented the idea was odd, and I sensed there was something or someone he did not want me to see in the garden.

"Who is there?" I asked him, and he sighed and looked at me, surprised that I could pick up on his intentions.

"Caleb is there as we speak, Madam. Miss Barnes often goes there to take a walk, but she isn't there right now because Caleb is there," He explained, and I thanked him. The last thing I wanted was to be alone with Caleb. He was still yet to get over me, and I was trying to forget my crush and move on with the man I love. Being alone with him will be bad for both of us.

He described the lake to me, and I decided to check it out.

The lake was beautiful. I wondered why Luke never brought me there. He had taken me hunting, and we had visited the cabin in the woods, but he never told me about the lake. Maybe he did not like the place. Bart brought a picnic mat for me to be comfortable, and I told him to spread it by a tree so I could use the pillows to rest my back on it.

While I sat there looking at the calm water and enjoying the scenery, the things Theo said kept playing in my mind. I wondered why anybody would want to kill Luke and me. If it was the key mark they were looking for, they would have gone after Aesop and Caleb too, but Luke was the one they were after. I happened to just be there. As much as I wanted to give Stacy the benefit

of the doubt, she was the only one that stood to gain anything if Luke died. If not her, then Caleb because with Luke dead, he will take over Diamond Corp and the alpha position by default, Thinking of it, I hoped Caleb wasn't a part of this. Catching Theo was too damn easy, and Theo did make a valid point that he would not commit a crime using his plate number, yet he had. He was being set up to be the fall guy. The mastermind knew we would link Theo's car and then find out he had reported it stolen and let it rest. But I doubted they expected Luke to investigate himself. If Alpha Aesop was running this investigation, Stacy could easily influence it and make him let Theo go. I hoped for Caleb's sake; his mother did not have a hand in this. There was also the issue of this Gilbert guy not being from here. Why will Stacy contract an obviously popular outsider to do this Job? if Stacy wasn't behind this, then someone powerful was behind it. We need to look at Diamond corp's board and Alpha Aesop's other associates; Timothy Miles also gave off a red light.

Not wanting to ponder it too much, i bit into my sandwich and looked at the blue sky. I wished Luke was there with me. It would be an excellent place to cuddle and spend time. I hugged myself, and my phone rang. I checked, and it was Luke.

"Hello," I said.

"Would you like me to get you anything?" he asked, and I thought long and hard.

"Surprise me," I said, and he sighed.

"Come on, Tia, Just tell me something, and I will get it. You never ask for anything, and I am getting worried." He said, and I felt under pressure to think suddenly.

“Get me something sweet that I can eat and something cute that I can keep representing us,” I said, hoping that was good enough.

“I can work with that,” he said, and I giggled.

“See you in a bit, Love,” he said.

“I am at the lake that you never bothered to show me,” I told him so he would know where to find me when he returned.

“I was saving that for later, Tia. I will kill Bart,” he said, and I laughed. He should be thanking Bart for keeping me away from Caleb, but I withheld that piece of information and decided I would tell him in person.

“See you soon, darling,” he said to me, and we both hung up.

After the call, I had a permanent smile, and I felt butterflies in my tummy. Was this what being in love felt like? The feeling was incredible.

“It’s good to see you happy, but it hurts that the smile is not for me,” I heard the voice of the one person I did not want to be alone with say. I turned to look in the direction of the voice, and there Caleb was, and he was approaching. I wanted to get up and leave, but I knew there was no point he would follow me anyway.

34 Thoughts and bindfrons

“Caleb,” I said with a serious expression on my face.

“Tia, my Tia,” he said gently with sadness. He came to where I was, and sadness was in his eyes.

“Why did you fall for him so quickly, Tia? You don’t even know him that well. He isn’t a stable person..” He said, and I got angry.

“You need to stop this, Caleb. It is unhealthy,” I said to him.

“I am sorry I did not make my intentions known when I should, but I honestly thought we had time. Now you are with him. You went on heat for him. Tia, please. I have an Alpha Mark, too; you do not have to stay with Luke. You can come away with me. We can run away together. Me and you. Forget all these people. Luke will move on. See how quickly he moved on from Elisabeth. You should have seen them when they were dating, Tia. They were inseparable. They were closer than you two are but look what he did to her. He only agreed to marry you because our father dangled the corp as a price. He is manipulative and easily swayed, Tia, and you do not want to be around him when he loses his shit. You are a shiny new toy to him now. Once you lose your shine, he will move on.” Caleb said, and I could not just believe this guy.

“He is your brother, Caleb. Why are you trying to ruin his marriage?” I asked Caleb.

“He is my brother, but he took the woman I love from me.” He argued with me, and I did not know how to help him.

“Caleb, I love my husband. What I felt for you was infatuation. I love Luke. If you truly care about me, you will leave me alone and let me be with my husband in peace.” I said to him, and he walked close to the water and growled with all his might; I was afraid. I felt pressure and fear. Caleb knelt by the water and began to weep. I went to console him against my better judgment.

“My mother did this to me, Tia; she did this to me,” he said, sobbing bitterly.” She was the one that hooked me up with Kimberly and forced our father to buy you for Luke. I hate her so much, Tia. I hate her,” he said, and I could feel his rage.

“Caleb, you need to calm down, please,” I said, and he hugged me tightly.

“Just hold me, Tia,” He said, and I tried to pull away from him, but he was a bit too strong. Soon he got the message and let go.

He stood up and wiped away his tears. I stood and moved away from him before he thought of doing something crazy like kissing me. I did not want to get Luke angry, knowing now that he had temper issues.

“I will wait for you, Tia. One day you will know how much I care for you and that Luke’s affection is fickle. I do not care if you have children together with him. I will willingly be with you and love you. I will wait. He might make your heart beat a certain way now, but he will show his true colours, and I will be waiting,” he said, and I did not know how to feel about his

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words. They sounded psychotic.

“Meanwhile, I will beg him to let us be friends. I promise no funny business, but I miss having

it to myself. Caleb took off his clothes and shifted, then headed into the woods. I felt sorry for the animal he would come in contact with.

Chapter 35

35 Forever Yours, Luke

Tia.

I remained by the lake. Caleb’s display had troubled me, and I wondered how long we would have to keep up with this shit. I knew he was the reason I wasn’t allowed to move about the mansion. It was because of his obsession, and it wasn’t getting any better. I picked up my

phone and stared at it. Hoping Luke would call me and tell me he was on his way. He had been gone for almost three hours now, and I wondered what would be keeping him.

None of the things that Caleb said got to me. The only issues I had were the people that tried to kill my husband. After a bit, I linked a staff to clear the mat and picnic box by the lake, so I could head back to the house. I decided to walk through the garden since I had already seen Caleb. To my surprise,

Elisabeth was there, and she was just staring at nothing. I ignored her and tried to walk past her, but she had seen me.

“Tia, Tia, Tia,” She said to me; I rolled my eyes and stopped to hear what she had to say.

“I thought you said he wasn’t a great catch, that you did not want him. But look at you, fucking and moaning every night. How do you sleep at night, Tia?” she asked, and I did not bother to answer. She already knew how.

“You took him away from me. We were together for eight years, and you took him away from his child and me. You know I am carrying his baby, yet you still stayed and decided to claim him. I knew you hadn’t claimed each other when I told him about our baby. His neck was bare, but you had to lock him down to yourself. You have broken a happy relationship for reasons best known to you. How do you sleep at night?” she asked, and I smiled at her.

“With my husband’s cock in my pussy taking me places,” I said and watched anger wash through her face.

“I will get him back. He will get tired of you and come back. Luke is just mad at me for not agreeing to marry him when he asked me to. Once he gets tired of you, and trust me, he will. He will come back to me.” she said, and I wondered why people were crazy. I had just had to deal with Caleb, and now this.

“You know Luke doesn’t like to share, right. I saw you and Caleb,” she said, and I frowned at her.

“Caleb is my friend and brother-in-law. I am allowed to console him,” I said to her, and she smiled.

“Well, that wasn’t what I saw,” she said, and it dawned on me she was about to lie against me.

“Go to hell, Elisabeth. You have already lost. With Luke, it is till death do us apart,” I said and stopped smiling

“Even if you lie and get him mád. I will remain. Eventually, he will get over it, and you will still

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be alone with an unwanted baby. Now good afternoon," I said to her and began to walk away. I briskly walked to the left wing into my bedroom. To my surprise, Luke was back. Why didn't he come by the lake?

"Luke," I said, and he turned to look at me. He had a blank expression on his face that I could not read.

"When did you return?" I asked him.

"An hour ago," he said, and my heart broke that he did not come to the lake. I waited there for him.

"I was waiting for you by the Lake," I told him, and he was silent. I figured Elisabeth must have found a way to tell him about Caleb and me, and he was trying to co

"I will go and wash Caleb's scent off, and then you can tell me all you were told," I said, and he looked surprised. I was annoyed because, honestly, Caleb was my friend, and it wasn't like I was making out or sleeping with him.

I went to the shower, and I stood under it for about a minute, trying to brace myself up for an argument before turning on the water. Once I was done, I exited and went to wear a t-shirt and micro-short pants.

I went to sit on the bed, waiting for Luke's outburst, but it never came. I felt his anger in the air but then nothing.

"It is crazy you will let Elisabeth poison your mind against me so easily, Luke. You are unbelievable," I said out of anger and frustration.

"I am not mad about what Elisabeth told me, Tia. I am not mad," he said, wondering where the anger came from.

“I am mad because of the circumstance. Why will you let him touch you, Tia?” he asked me gently.

“He broke down by the lake,” I explained.

“It isn’t healthy for him, Tia. He won’t get over you if you are always there to support him,” he said, and I understood he was saying it out of concern for his brother.

“He is my friend, Luke,” I argued.

“But he is in love with you, and you are married to me, and we love each other. Imagine what he is going through mentally,” he said, and I realised what he was saying.

“I have decided we will stay at a property I rented an hour ago. I have told my father about it, and he is willing to care for Elisabeth while we are away. I think a clean break is best for you two. You crushed over him for four years and made life-changing decisions because of him. Those feelings don’t just go away,

and now that he is showing the extent of his love for you, what will happen if they creep back. Where will that leave us, Tia,” he asked, and tears began

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to sting my eyes because even if he hadn’t said it, I knew he had his heart in his mouth.

I met him where he sat on the couch and sat on his lap, facing him with my legs on his sides. and I made him look up at me. His eyes were blank, but I could feel him.

I bent down and kissed him passionately.

“I love you, Luke. Don’t ever forget that. I might have crushed on your brother for four years, but I never fell in love with him. I fell in love with you. We are bound together forever, Luke. You have nothing to

worry about where my heart is concerned. What we need to focus on is solving the issue at hand. Someone wants to kill you, and we do not know why," I said, and he did not respond

"Luke," I asked, and he lifted me up and put me against the wall. His eyes were wild and needy.

"I was saving the lake for later, Tia," He said to me with almost a growl, and I knew I got wet. I hoped I wasn't sore anymore. .

"You should have come there?" I said to him, and he smiled.

"I was avoiding Elisabeth," he confessed, and we laughed.

"The house you rented is perfect, Luke," I said and jumped and wrapped my legs around him, "We get to be a proper couple. Cook there and make love anywhere we like," I said and kissed him, and he returned the kiss.

"You are thinking in the same line as I am," He said to me, and he carried me from the wall and placed me on the bed.

I watched him take off his clothes, and the way his muscles flexed while he was taking off his t-shirt got to me. His abs were amazing, and I wanted to feel them and run my tongue on his skin.

I took off my shorts quickly. I was soaking wet, and he knew it. I took off my t-shirt, and I was naked. My heart was beating fast.

"My darling wife," he said, taking off his shorts, and I smiled at him. Luke knelt on the floor at the foot of the bed and drew me close. Until my ass was at the edge, and he kissed my clit, and it caused me to moan. I wasn't expecting he would eat me, and the surprise was welcomed. I opened my legs wider to give me more access. He had me screaming his name in no time. He ate me until I began to shake. Then he stood up, and I moved back into the bed with anticipation. He knelt on the bed and pulled me close, putting my legs over his shoulder and lifting my butt off the bed. I enjoyed this during my heat, and I knew I would enjoy it now. If only there was a way Elisabeth would see this. I wished she saw what her little gossip had caused. He pumped into me, and it felt so fucking good.

We were at it for a bit, and finally, he came and laid next to me, panting.

“I wanted to do this by the Lakè,” I said, trying to catch my breath, and he laughed.

“You are just mean, Tia. You wanted Elisabeth to see us,” he said, calling me out on my intentions.

“Yeah, but really I wanted to make love by the lake before I ran into her, and she got me mad,” I said, and he got off the bed and went to get his tablet and a shopping bag. He looked hot naked, and I could not take my eyes off his body. I sat up in bed, and he came to sit with me.

“He handed me his tablet, and I saw a picture of me holding Caleb. Elisabeth had sent him an email.

“You are wasting your time with a whore. Couldn’t stick around for the screwing part. I will never do this to you, Luke,” she wrote, and I laughed. Luke laughed with me.

“Why didn’t you believe her?” I asked him, and he looked at me.

“I know you, Tia, and I know you are in love with me,” he said, and it touched my heart deeply

“I was only sad for my brother. He must have really cared about you. I really want him to move on. That is why I want us to move and spend some time alone. If he doesn’t see you, he can try with Kimberly,” he said, and I understood the reason for his sadness. If only he knew what Caleb was planning and what he had proposed, but I kept it to myself not to spoil the mood and ruin the moment.

“You need to stop hugging him and being nice to him, Tia. It will make him hopeful. Please, Tia. I know it will be hard because he is your friend, but it will be for his good.” he explained, and I sighed. Then nodded because I knew he was right.

“Then he reached into the bag and gave me a box of dark alcoholic luxurious chocolates.

“Something sweet to eat,” he said, opening the box, and I smiled at him. Then he brought out a jewellery box and handed it to me.

“Something lovely to keep,” he said, and I was surprised. I opened it, and it was a golden locket that read, ‘Forever yours, Luke’. It brought tears to my eyes instantly.

“Do you love it?” He asked me, and I nodded. I handed it to him, turned and lifted my hair so he could wear it for me.

It sat beautifully on my neck, and I turned to face him and crashed my lips against his.

“I love you, Luke; I love you so much,” I said with tears.

“I love you too, Tia. You are my love and my life, and my heart will always beat for you until I die,” he said to me, and I hugged him tightly.

“We can take photos for you to put in the locket tomorrow before seeing our ‘holiday’ home,” he said, and I giggled. I could not wait to check out the place and move away from the Moon Mansion. We honestly needed the peace.