

D Desires 36

Chapter 36

36 Assurance and Doubts

Luke.

I woke up early in the morning, eager to go to the house I had rented with Tia. I had rented the place spontaneously, but it was simple. I knew she would be happy when she saw where the house was. It looked like her parent's home. I knew Tia did not like flashy stuff, so I felt something familiar might do the trick for her. I wanted us to spend some time in the house. If we loved it there, I would buy it from the owner.

I wanted to start a family with Tia, and I hoped it would happen for us. Hopefully, we can catch Stacy, and the threat to my life will be over. Other than Caleb, she was the only one that stood run a lot with me dead. I knew my brother, and he wasn't a cold-hearted killer. He was

but he was a gentle soul, and he would never want to do anything to harm me. Yes,

razy about Tia, and he was angry, but he blamed his mother for the complications and not me. Caleb was easily content with what he had and did not have any issues. He wasn't like his mother, but he wanted Tia at all costs, and that was why I knew he wasn't behind the attack because there was no way he would have tried to kill the woman he was in love with.

I never knew Tia, and I will fall in love. I still remember what I said to her when I went to her house. She stood while I sat on the bench on their porch and spewed nonsense. She took it and did not crack it. I had called her a gold digger and implied she screwed her way to the top. I felt foolish now. She was a virgin, and she did not care much about money. I wondered how she must have seen me.

The goddess favoured me and kept Tia for me. She was perfect for me. She understood me and got me. She was cute and amazing, and her love was deep and genuine. It wasn't materialistic and shallow like what I had with Elisabeth. When my father had promised he would reward me greatly if I agreed to the

union, I had accepted it, but it wasn't because of the promise of the reward. It was because I knew Stacy had initiated it, and I did not want her to do more damage to my image than she already had. Her wickedness had brought a blessing into my life.

I looked at Tia while she slept naked on the bed, and she looked beautiful with her curly brown hair and tan skin. She was a beauty. I never imagined I would want to bury myself in her every night, but that was what was happening. I couldn't get enough of her. I wanted to make love to her every night, and I did. After the heat, I thought we would take a break, but I was wrong. I wanted her more.

"Come for breakfast," I heard my father's intrusive voice in my head, and I replied, telling him I would be there.

I was about to enter the shower when I heard Elisabeth's voice in my head.

"Luke, please come and help me. I am bleeding." She said, and I panicked but remembered what she did and decided to wake Tia up.

"Tia woke up and was still battling sleep. Wear your robe, darling. I need you to come with me

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to go check on Lisa. She said she is bleeding." I explained to Tia, and Tia was a bit confused but managed to get up and tie a silk Robe. She soon woke up entirely, and we moved quickly down the hallway to Elisabeth's room.

She sat on the floor with blood in her hands. Tia rushed to her, and she pushed Tia away.

"I want the father of my child," she said, pushing Tia away, and I saw Tia roll her eyes, so I linked Bart.

"Bart will take you to the hospital," I told her, and she looked at me, surprised.

"You are supposed to.." She tried to argue, and I shook my head.

“I am supposed to care for you; I do not have to be with you. Since you are not comfortable with my wife looking after you, then my butler should do. I have things to do today, and I am not a doctor. I am sure Bart will get you to the hospital on time.

“You are a bastard Luke!” she screamed at me, crying, “I will make sure our baby knows how badly you treated me and the kind of sick fuck you are,” she threatened.

“While you are at it, Make sure you tell the baby how you tricked me into getting pregnant and how you almost harmed it by taking poison for your selfish reason,” I said to her, and she tried to spit at me, but she felt a sharp pain and screamed. Bart entered the room, and I ordered him to take her to the hospital.

“Let us go, Tia,” I said to my wife, and she shook her head.

“Go to the hospital, Luke. I will join you there,” she offered, but I shook my head. I had to draw a line where Lisa was concerned. She needed to know I wasn’t her knight in shining armour and I will not always be there. She needs to know that I have moved on and will not be

at her beck and call.

Bart carried Elisabeth, and Tia left to get ready for breakfast.

“What if it is something serious, Luke,” Tia said. While in the shower, I took in her scent and kissed her neck.

“I really can’t do anything for her. If I were a doctor, I would have gone with her. I have nothing to give or do for her. Whatever she is suffering right now is either a repercussion of the poison or self-induced. I do not trust her, and she will do anything for attention. I made a mistake last time when I panicked and carried her to the hospital, but that ship has sailed, and she needs to accept I am not her man anymore.” I said sternly, and Tia flinched a bit.

“Will you one day feel like this about me if I do something wrong?” she asked me, and I could understand her concern. I was with Elisabeth for eight years, and we seemed inseparable. Everybody

thought we were madly in love, and it seemed like it until I wasn't up for the Alpha position and my father put me at the bottom in Diamond corp, earning a basic salary. She changed abruptly and started acting funny. I went above and beyond to keep her happy and satisfied. My salary wasn't much, but my allowance was much, and I spent it on her. She tried

to poison my mind against my father and force me to revolt. In those moments, she reminded me of Stacy, but I didn't leave her because she was familiar, and I did not want to go through the stress of initiating a new relationship with someone else. Now I had Tia, and my life was complete. Tia was nothing like her and Stacy. Tia was my soul mate. I kissed her neck under the shower standing behind her, and pulled her to my chest.

"My love for you will never change no matter what you do. You are the only one that can get to me, Tia. I promise you. My love will never fade." I said, and I heard her sigh. She turned around in the shower and looked up at me.

"I love you, Luke," she said, resting her head against my chest, and I embraced her while the water from the shower washed us.

We arrived at the breakfast table, and everyone, including my father, was there.

"It took you two long enough to grace us with your presence." my father said, and I smiled at

him.

"Had I known you two would fall in love like this, I would have joined you when Tia turned eighteen?" He said, and Stacy chuckled and rolled her eyes.

"Of course, Tia will fall heads over hills for him. He owns the biggest Company and is the future Alpha. He has everything. Everything Caleb doesn't have. Of course, she will fall for him." She said, and I watched my father's anger rise. Stacy did not notice. She turned to me and smiled.

"How does it feel screwing your brother's leftover?" she asked me, and I wondered what happened to her being nice. Monica giggled, and I looked at her with murder in my eyes.

“Enough!” My father and brother said at the same time.

“For your information. I never touched Tia! She was a virgin when she married Luke. I am sick and tired of your nonsense.” Caleb yelled at his mother, and she looked at Tia with shock. My father looked at Tia with a lot of respect. We had all thought Caleb was screwing her. All the days they came by the mansion and stayed late in Caleb’s room, we had all summed it up that they were screwing.

“So, what were you guys always doing in your room, Caleb?” His mother asked him.

“Assignments and playing video games,” he confessed, and I looked at Tia, who looked away.

“Monica, apologise to your Luna now,” my father said to his in-law, and Monica stood up immediately to apologise.

“I am sorry I giggled, Luna Tia,” She said, and Tia just nodded without bothering. I looked at my father, and he knew why. Monica wasn’t the problem; he was sitting next to the bitch that he needed to put in her place.

“Tia and Caleb will be going on vacation.” My father announced, and Stacy looked surprised.

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“Will you be taking your baggage with you?” she asked me, and I wondered why she was hostile suddenly

“No. Since they still live here, Elisabeth remains. She does not have to go on holiday with them.” My father said and sighed.

“Since they will not be around, Elisabeth will be moved to this wing where she will be cared for by the staff because of her condition,”

“No, Aesop. Elizabeth is Luke’s problem, not ours. He better take her with him.” she argued, and my father laughed.

“Luke is my son and my heir. Elisabeth claims to be carrying his child, my grandchild, who might be Luke’s heir. She can stay anywhere she pleases,” my father said, and I felt Tia flinch a bit. Stacy had seen it, and she smiled at Tia.

“Welcome to my world, Tia. The first child always takes it all. You better pray he is not a boy and a strong Alpha. Elisabeth has already beat you to it. Just be ready to settle for less when the children are grown.” she said, and I squeezed Tia’s hands, but I knew she felt it, and there was no way to reassure her at the table. Stacy had just caused a problem for me.

Chapter 37

37 Hurting Too

Tia.

Stacy’s words had struck home, and I knew she was telling the truth no matter how much Luke tried to assure me. I am sure Alpha Aesop had assured her several times about Luke, and look where they were now. Her son had nothing, and Luke had everything. What if the same happens to me and my children. The child was still Luke’s child, and I could not let Luke love the child less. Elisabeth will forever be a permanent fixture in our lives because she was the mother of his child. Where will that leave me? Where will that leave my children?

I ate my breakfast in silence while Luke tried to assure me. He touched my thighs and tried to tease me like he usually did, but it had no effect on me. Stacy’s words kept playing in my mind. Soon we finished and excused ourselves. While we walked back to our wing, Luke had a call, and it was from Bart. I began to hope it was terrible news that Elisabeth had lost the baby. I know it was cruel, but my fear for myself and my unborn children made me think that way.

“Okay, Thank you, Bart,” He said, and I knew she was alright because he did not exclaim or do anything serious. The moment we entered our bedroom. I went to change my clothes to something casual. I was silent all through, and there was tension in the air. Luke decided to break the silence.

"Tia.." he said, and I shook my head. "Don't talk about it, Luke," I said, trying to shut him up. "Why shouldn't I talk about it? You are all worked up because of it," he pointed out, and I shook my head.

"Don't talk about it because I do not want to hold you to your word, Luke. Stacy is full of shit, but she is right with this one. Whatever you say or promise does not change that the child is yours. I will not recommend you love the baby less because of me. That child will always be a reminder that there was someone before me. The child will be older than my children and will feel entitled. If you try to be indifferent, the child will blame me for it and hate us for it. Elisabeth will poison that child and talk about

how Tia, the whore, stole her love from her. What if the child is a stronger alpha than mine. He will inherit you, and where will that leave me and my children, Luke? Elisabeth won the moment she got pregnant with your baby," I said to him, and he bowed his head in shame. "I am the one that has to catch up and try to meet up. I am second." I said to him, and I did not know tears were streaming down my eyes. "Your father has accepted the child as your heir before meeting the child. Where does that leave me, Luke? Maybe you should have annulled the marriage when you found out she was pregnant. I feel guilty for letting you claim me right now because I have just messed things up. Maybe I

shouldn't have children to make it easier," I said, rambling because I did not know what to say, and I was crying Luke pulled me close and held me to his chest. "I will put everything I have in your name Tia; you know that our children will always come first, and they will inherit me. Do not let what Stacy says get to you. Do not compare the way I am to my father with Elisabeth's child to me. My mother was my father's mate and wife. He married her and claimed her; I am a legitimate son. Elisabeth's child is illegitimate. My father does not determine who will be my heir. I will, and it will be our children, Tia. All this love we have for each other must amount to something. Our children will be the product of our love. How then will they not be my heirs? They will be our legacy together, Tia. I meant what I said, and you can hold me to it. Other than being Alpha of the pack. Our children will take it all. The pack isn't mine to give, so if her child is a stronger Alpha, he will have to lead, but Diamond corp and everything we will build together will go to our babies. I promise you, Tia. I promise to put it in writing if you do not believe me. As for Elisabeth, I am cutting off from her completely." He said, but I shook my head. "You can't, Luke. You can't because you have a child to raise together," I said to him, and he held me tight because he knew I was right. Why did Elisabeth do this to us? Why did she complicate our lives like this? I am sure he regrets having the breakup sex with her. He should have left well

enough alone and walked away, but he had promised he would never touch me when he visited. Maybe it was one for the road for him, and now it had turned sour, and he forever has a reminder for it.

His phone rang again, and I broke the hug so he could answer it. It was Bart again, and from the way the conversation was going, they needed him in the hospital. He hung up and looked at me, a bit worried,

not knowing how he would tell me what he wanted to say. "It's okay, Luke, go," I said, and he looked worried. "Do you mind coming with me so we can go to check the house from there?" He asked, and I wanted to say no, but I knew it took a lot for him to ask that question. Stacy's words lingered on my mind, and I decided I would apply myself and build something so my children would not be left empty in future. All he was saying now were words, driven by his

emotions. He did not know how he would feel about the child when the baby arrived, and it will be cruel of me to hold him to his words.

"Okay," I said and wore some flip-flops so we could go. I wasn't excited about the 'holiday' house again, and with the way things were looking, we might not go to that house because Elisabeth might need help. Luke drove, and we rode in silence. I guess Theo's capture had given him some confidence again that no one would come after us for now, but I was vigilant. He sped, and I knew whatever Bart had

called to tell him was serious, but he was too worried and afraid to speak. We got to the hospital, parked our car, and started walking toward the centre. I noticed he wanted to move fast. "Go ahead of me. I am behind you," I said, and he looked at me.

"Are you sure?" he asked, and it wasn't like I had a choice. I nodded to help ease his conscience. "Private ward 6," he said and walked away briskly. I slowed down my pace ultimately, hoping they would have finished by the time I got there. I honestly felt like an intruder. This was their moment. Elisabeth, Luke and their unborn child. To that baby, I will be the reason his father left his mother. The reason he will not grow up with his father. The one to break up their happy home. I wouldn't put it past Elisabeth to feed him with lies. She had promised she would do just that, and she does not seem like the type to make empty threats. I wandered until I got to the entrance. I went to sit in the reception, not wanting to intrude. I wanted to waste more time before going to Elisabeth's room.

Thirty minutes later, I went to Elisabeth's room and stood by the Window. Luke was holding her hand while the doctor was examining her. Bart stood and watched. There was a tray filled with used cotton

wool, and I wondered if the blood was from her. I had seen enough. I decided I wasn't going to enter the room. I was about to move away when Luke saw me and pulled his hand away from hers, but I had seen it. I smiled at him and nodded, pretending it was okay. There was no point getting

mad at him. We were stuck together, and Elisabeth will be a permanent fixture in our lives. His eyes looked worried, and I did not know why until a tear rolled down my cheek. I wiped it away quickly. "I am okay, Luke," I linked him, and he did not say a word. I stood there for a bit, and soon the doctor left, and Luke got up to leave., She grabbed his hands and held on tight, crying and screaming. Begging him to stay with her, saying she needed a him. Threatening she would die without him. I had seen enough. I moved away and began to walk toward the exit. I did not look back and walked quickly until I got to the parking lot. I was already in tears. I touched the locket on my neck, and I felt confused. "Tia, Tia, Please, Tia," I heard Luke saying behind me. I wiped away my tears and turned to look at him.

"I can't handle this, Luke. My heart can't take it," I said to him, being honest. "No matter how high your love takes me, Elisabeth will always be there to crash it. She has a hold over you, and she is using that pregnancy efficiently," I said to him, so he would understand my mental state.

"They needed me to sign some documents for a procedure. She was going to lose the baby, and she was bleeding. She did not allow anyone to attend to her, and she kept calling for me. I had to go to her so she would let them..." he said, and I shook my head because I did not want to hear anymore. "

"I want to go home, Luke," I said, getting into the car. "What about our 'Holiday home?'" he asked me, and I shook my head. "Let us not deceive ourselves, Luke. Elisabeth will do things that will make you leave me alone in the house and come to attend to her.." I said, and he interrupted me. "My father promised to handle it," he assured me. "This is too much, Luke," I said, tired of the whole

thing.

"Please help me, Tia. I need your help and support," he pleaded with me, and I looked at him. "Who will help and support me, Luke? Do you know the kind of mental trauma I am going through? Elisabeth is a permanent reminder, Luke!" I said to him. He had teary eyes, and I knew he was frustrated, but I could not say anything to help ease his pain because mine was there, and it was intense. That bitch had spoiled my day. Both Elisabeth and Stacy had messed my day up, and as selfish as it may sound, I did not wish Elisabeth well, and I hoped she would lose the baby eventually. Anything to get her out of our lives. Her tantrums and need for attention were draining both Luke and me, and I had had enough. Luke remained speechless, afraid to say something that would hurt me, He entered the car and began to drive. He drove fast until we arrived at a small street with small bungalows. The houses looked like my

parents' house. We parked in front of one that looked exactly like my parents' house. Luke came out of the car and asked me to join him. I did not want to be stubborn, so I obliged. "This is us, Tia. You and me. Elisabeth will never be here with us. He said and held my hand.

“Please, Tia. I am sorry I did this to us but help me move on from that mistake. It is killing me.” he said to me.

Chapter 38

38 Hope

Luke

I held Tia’s hands, pleading my case. I knew it was too much for her to handle. I knew what she saw got to her, but I had to hold Elisabeth down so the doctor could clean her up and examine her. I wanted to keep her calm so she would answer the doctor’s question. At this point, I knew what I had to do. Elisabeth had to cause enough damage.

We stood outside the ‘holiday’ home I had rented

for us. I tried to read the expression on Tia’s face, hoping she would like it, but it was hard to read. I went to my wife and pulled her close to me.

“Please, Tia. We woke up this morning happy. She tried to cause problems between us yesterday, but instead, we made wild love and now this. Please, Tia. Do not let Elisabeth’s tantrums get to you. Please don’t let her win. I love you, Tia. Elisabeth knows how I feel about you; Stacy knows. Everyone knows that my heart beats only for you. That is why they are doing this. Please don’t let them win, “I pleaded with my mate, and she looked at me and nodded. “She is not winning, Luke. It is just that she is always there; every time we are about to do something, she is there. Dragging for your attention and your love,” she said, and I held her.

“I can’t wait for you to get pregnant so we can start a family, Tia. You will see then that she means

absolutely nothing, and I intend to get a DNA test,” I confessed to her, and she looked up at me and frowned. “I thought you were sure the baby was yours?” I asked him, and he sighed. “Based on the scan, the date does not add up. According to the scan, she should be four months and two weeks pregnant by now, but she is three months and three weeks pregnant. The doctor did say give or take two weeks, but that is a lot of gap. She swears the scan is wrong and has been crying about it, but that has

sown the seed of doubt in me. If that baby isn't mine, I swear I will make her pay for all the stress she is putting us through. To make sure there is no funny business. I linked Bart to double her watch. Elisabeth is hiding something, and I want to know what it is," I said, and Tai frowned at me.

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"Why do you want to know what she is hiding," She asked me. "Because it might free me from the trap I am caught in," I said with a strong determination; she had understanding in her eyes, and I was glad she understood. "Also, Caleb called me to tell me they have apprehended Gabriel, and he is being transported to the city as we speak," I said and watched her face light up. "Shall we check out 'holiday home'" I asked my wife, and she nodded. All the glum Elisabeth put on her face had disappeared completely. I was glad she

was smiling again. We checked the house, and Tia loved it. It had four bedrooms, a home office, an open space kitchen and living room, and a lovely garden at the back with a pool and a barbecue section. The garage had space for storage. It was a beautiful place to raise a family of six or seven; me, T'ia and three or four children. The girls will take a room, and the boys will take another. I was already thinking of the future.

Tia loved the place, and I could see it in her eyes. While she checked the kitchen, I hugged her from behind and kissed her neck.

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"We will cook together and make love all we want.." I kissed her neck and whispered in her ears. I heard a moan escape her lips, and it had the desired effect. "We can move about naked, and we would not care about bumping into anyone. No obnoxiously annoying breakfasts. No Elisabeth, Caleb, Monica and Stacy. It will be just us, Tia. You and me and all the love we can make until our children come, and we then have to be discrete again," I said, and she giggled. I lifted her up and placed her on the counter. She knew what I was about to do to her from the look in her eyes, and she welcomed it. I took off her t-

shirt and unhooked her bra. Then went for her tits with my lips. I licked her nipples, and she moaned, giving me more access and grabbing my hair. When I was done worshipping her breasts, I tugged at her shorts, and I went between her legs to show my appreciation for her

understanding. She moaned uncontrollably. "Don't stifle your sounds, Love." I linked her, and she let loose. She came wildly, and I let her down from the counter. I turned her around and bent her over. Then drove myself into her. I noticed Tia liked it a bit rough during her heat. I enjoyed it a bit rough, too, so I put some extra effort into showing my love and appreciation. I wanted to cum, but I held it. The pleasure was much, and she was

soaking wet. So freaking wet that my wolf side went nuts, but I kept it together. I wanted her to scream my name. We were blessing the house at this moment; I held her hips and pounded into her. Her pussy was hungry, and it clenched uncontrollably. It was too much, but I held on. I wanted her to cum. Using my fingers reached in front of her and rubbed her clit lightly while I pounded into her, and she shattered all over my cock. The sensation was so strong that I came inside her instantly. I hoped to get her pregnant soon, so I pushed in deep while I shot my cum into her. My name escaped her lips, and I was satisfied. She will always be moaning my name. I bent down to kiss my mark on her neck before I slipped out of her, and we were panting. We lay on the floor to rest a bit before dressing up. "I guess we are moving in today?" I asked her, hopeful that she would say yes, and she looked around and waited a bit before nodding. Her nod was welcomed. "I will get someone to help with the cleaning and stuff," I said, and I knew she would protest, so I held her hand.

"We have a corporation to run, Tia. We won't have time to clean up between the company and the pack affairs. We will have time to cook dinner or maybe make some snacks, but we won't be able to do it all the time. We need help, love. I promise it won't be anyone from the moon mansion." I assured her, hoping she would agree, and she nodded reluctantly. We left the place and locked up. I took her to eat lunch in a small cafe, and we returned home. Tia and I decided to pack our bags. Our intention was to leave before dinner. Tia was beaming with joy. She had called her parents to inform them about the move. The idea of calling it our 'holiday' home worked. If I had told my father we were moving, he would

insist Elisabeth join us. We decided we would move our things gradually, so we would spend days in the moon mansion and weeks in our house until Elisabeths gave birth and I got a DNA test.

Even if the baby was mine, there was no room for Elisabeth in my life. I will open an account for the child and make sure the baby is cared for, but it ends there. I hated seeing Tia hurt, and that child would always be a reminder of where I was before I met her. I could not have it on my conscience, and I could not allow Elisabeth to successfully torment my wife like that. As lovely as Tia was, I would cut Elisabeth and her child off regardless. The woman worshipped money. With the right amount, she would leave me alone. If my father wanted to take the child from Elisabeth, that would be his

business. I wasn't planning on being a deadbeat, but Elisabeth had hoodwinked me into getting pregnant and was now using the baby as a tool to torment my wife. If I did not draw the line, it wouldn't only affect Tia, but it might affect our children too.

While we were packing, Bart linked me that he wanted to talk to me. I managed to excuse myself and went out to see him. He was in Elisabeth's room and wondered if she was back from the hospital. I linked him to find out, and he told me the doctors were yet to discharge her.

I entered the room, and Bart stood at the dresser with Elisabeth's laptop open and some tablets by it. "What is this?" I asked him, and he shook his head.

"Sir, the woman slowed her breathing down with these and caused the spotting. She wasn't trying to harm the baby or kill herself." He said, and I was in shock at the extent of Elisabeth's desperation. Bart explained to me that she had been searching the internet for this stuff and showed me her search engine. I was surprised at what I found, and I was surprised at Bart. I wondered why he would go through this length to expose Elisabeth. "Why did you do this?" I asked him, impressed by him.

"Tia is a nice girl, sir, and I haven't seen you this happy since twelve-years-old. Elisabeth's complications were abnormal. She isn't human. She is a wolf; she shouldn't be having these problems. It prompted me

to search her room. I would have been

happy if I didn't find anything, sir, but I did." He said, and I realised with his tone that wasn't the only thing he wanted to tell me about.

"She is seeing someone, and they meet every Wednesday and Friday." He said and showed me the emails. I sat by the dresser and went through her inbox. I was shocked at the wealth of information she had. I checked her search engine for her email password and copied it. I intend to log into her email on my laptop and dig up more dirt. I was so excited that I hugged Bart. I could not wait to expose Elisabeth and get my life back

Chapter 39

39 Truth And Desperation

Luke.

I couldn't believe my luck. Tia must have made a strong impression on Bart for him to snoop around for her sake. I have known Bart since I was twelve, and Bart has never spied on anyone.

We exited the room, and Bart told me he had sent two people to work for us on the 'holiday' home. He said they lived on the same street with us, and they were a couple. I was happy with his choice of staff, and I thanked him. The last thing I wanted was a young maid that would like to try her luck with me or a young man that would do the same with Tia. My wife and I needed peace, which was why we were moving. I thanked Bart and left the room to continue packing. Bart knew Tia and I were moving, but we were going on vacation to the rest of the house. It would not be a crime to take an extended break and maybe show up after the birth of Elisabeth's child. I knew if I did that, my father would become suspicious, so Tia and I decided we would spend one week in the mansion every month, which would qualify us as living there. Tia had finished packing her essentials when I returned to the room. She looked at me curiously.

"Elisabeth is back?" she asked, and I shook my head. I saw the relief on her face. The whole Elisabeth issue was taking a toll on her. I could see

it even if she was trying to hide it and pretend she was okay. It was clear she was afraid that I might get back with Elisabeth and keep her as a mistress. I did not know how else to prove my love and fidelity to her. I just hoped that our time in the new house would take away our worries. My worries about her getting with Caleb and her concerns about me getting back with Lisa. I went to meet her on the couch and held her.

"You mean the world to me, Tia. Don't forget that," I said, and she nodded and smiled with a 'you too' expression on her face. I laughed and kissed her forehead. My actions placed a scowl on her face.

"I am not your little sister, Luke," she said and kissed me sweetly on the lips. It was demanding, hungry, wanting and reassuring. Out of breath, we broke the kiss, and she rested her forehead against mine.

"I am your wife," she corrected, and I laughed.

The staff came to get our stuff, and Stacy and Monica accosted us outside the mansion. I saw Tia roll her eyes. She didn't have to be polite to Stacy anymore, not after what Stacy tried to do to her. "That is a lot of packing for a vacation, Stacy said, observing the bags. I wanted to tell her to mind her business, but it

would be no use because I knew she wouldn't. "What do you want, Stacy?" I asked her, and she smiled at me. "Since you are in charge of the Moon money now, I

need you to transfer some funds to me," she said casually, sounding as if it was her right. I did not know if I should be mad or laugh. I looked at her to see if she was serious or not. The woman was serious, and her little niece stood behind her, smiling at me. She was giving me looks that spoke volumes. The girl was just in over her head. All this because of money? Monica had the wrong mentor. "I am not managing Moon's money, Stacy," I corrected her, "My mother's money is not Moon's money. You need something, go to your mate for it. I am sure father still has some businesses solely in his name that he is running that have nothing to do with Diamond corp. Besides, you should still have a lot of money. After all, you and Miles have been stealing from Diamond corp for a while now," I said, and she opened her eyes, surprised. "I never stole a dime; he gave me money to help him with some things, like his bids and so on. I earned that money," She protested. "Yes, you did by helping him defraud the company. Importing substandard goods in wrong quantities. He wasn't paying you from his pocket. He was defrauding Diamond Corp to pay you," I said, and a look in her eyes let me know she was clueless on the matter. First, she was surprised, then angry and then she became sad. "Luke, you have to believe me. I wouldn't have let him steal from us. I was only helping a friend for a fee. I need money for many things, Luke, Things I can not tell you about, but they are important. Life Threatening, to be precise. I could not discuss it

with your father. That was why I decided to help Miles monopolise the contracts so i could get a cut. I did not know he would underperform. I am many things, Luke, but you know I won't lie about this." she said, and I believed her.

"Well, that is my answer," I said and was about to turn to leave when she called back. "Please, Luke. I really need this money," she said, sounding desperate. "What have you been doing with all the ones you have been taking? Father still does your shopping for you. I changed your closet the same time I changed Tia's. You have no business or responsibilities, Stacy. What are you using all that money for?" I said, and she wiped away her tears and held a firm expression, stating she wouldn't answer my question, so I opted to walk away. "Don't you dare walk away from me, Luke!" she retorted, and I could not deal with her shit "Take it up with your mate," I told her, and Tia approached us and touched my arm that had my Key Mark. She knew it was beginning to burn from anger. "Take it easy, Luke. She is your stepmother," she said to me gently and hugged me. "Stacy, you have to discuss your financial needs with my father," I said to her calmly. "Aesop won't help me, Luke. You know he won't help me," she said, and Monica went to hug her.«

"Dont cry, please. We will survive.." She said to her, and I wondered where all this was coming from. Why the hell was this my problem? "Please, Luke, Help me. I have tried everything I can.." Stacy said, finally swallowing her pride. "Luna Stacy, Are you in trouble?" Tia asked calmly, and the woman looked at her. "Easy for you to ask; you have everything," she snapped at Tia, and I wondered why she hated my wife so much. "Let's go," I told Tia, and we started to walk.

"Someone is Blackmailing me, Luke!" Stacy called out, and I stopped in my tracks. I turned to look at her, and she seemed serious. "Someone is blackmailing me." She confessed, " If I don't pay up, he says he will ruin me," she said with the utmost difficulty. "How long?" I asked, and she wiped away her tears.

"Twenty-three years now," she said, and I could not believe this woman. "What did you do twenty-three years ago that will make someone have so much power over you, Stacy?" "I asked my stepmother, but she held her peace. "Please, Luke, help me," she pleaded. I was the last person Stacy would ever ask for help; she must be desperate.

"Whatever you did, you better come clean to my father about it because I will not be giving you

money for anything," I said and walked away. I heard her wailing and her niece consoling her, but I didn't care. If someone had been blackmailing her for years and she had kept it to herself and opted to steal instead of coming clean, she was better off broke, so it will stop. However terrible her crime was, it was best in the open so she could have peace. Walking away and deciding not to help her was for her good and nothing else. We entered the car, and I collected the keys from the driver. Tia sat in the passenger seat, and I started the engine. "I think you should help her, Luke," Tia managed to say, and I glared at her in shock. "I know I sound crazy, Luke, but you are the last person she would open to or show vulnerability. Whatever it is, it is serious. The woman is obviously backed to the wall," Tia said, and I giggled.

"She better tells her mate," I said and stepped on the gas. That bitch did not deserve sympathy. I was curious to know what it was anyway, but it wasn't my problem. The woman committed a crime, and she had to deal with it. The person squeezing her was probably living large somewhere or building an empire for himself while she stole and bled my father dry. Whoever it was, needed to know she did not have access to money again.

We got to our home, and the two people Bart had sent to work for us came to help with our luggage. Tia was excited; I could feel it. We stood outside admiring the building, with me hugging her from

behind. I kissed her neck and breathed in her scent. "Thank you, Tia," I said, and she turned to look at me, wondering why I would thank her. "You brought colour into my world, Tia," I said and kissed her passionately. Then lifted her bridal style and carried her into the house.

Chapter 40

40 First Morning in our New Home

Tia.

Stacy's behaviour surprised me. I could not believe that she could show that much vulnerability. She was definitely desperate. I knew Luke did not care, and I wouldn't blame him, but we needed to look into it. Whatever the matter was, Twenty-three years was a long time for someone to be blackmailed. Also, she must be out of options to open up to Luke like this. She probably wasn't thinking when she told him. It must be severe. What might she have done all those years for this man to decide to turn her into his personal bank? She was obviously stealing a lot of money to keep her secret.

The moment Luke and I entered the main bedroom of our new home, he placed me on the bed. I was a bit sore from our session in the kitchen. I doubted I could do anything at that moment, but he had lust in his eyes, and it would only take a matter of time before he got me all worked up.

Luke laid next to me in bed and breathed in the air.

"Finally," he said, and I turned to look at him. "No more breakfast lounge meetings," I told him, and he began to laugh. Everyone except Stacy and Aesop dreaded breakfast time. Kimberly would have to deal with the baggage. Now that Stacy was no longer receiving money from Timothy Miles, I doubted Stacy would be kind to Kimberly.

Tia," Luke said seriously, and I knew he wanted to tell me something. So I sat up, and he did the same. He held my hand and kissed it. "I do not want to keep things from you. I will always tell you what is happening, no matter how bad it is," he said, and I got a bit worried. "I am telling you this, so you will know that I do not intend to keep secrets from you. If I do not tell you about something, it is either because I am not sure of it or I did not know," he said, and I sighed. "I am telling you this because a lot is against our happily ever after. Even though we damned the situation and chose to be happy together, some people will still try to ruin us, Tia," he said and pulled me close.

“Don’t be like Stacy, Tia. No matter how bad something is, tell me. We will get through it together. Do not allow someone to have power over you because you are afraid I will know. Whatever Stacy is hiding might put her relationship with my father in jeopardy. That is why she rather pay up than confess.” he said and sighed, “Even if you cheat on me by mistake, tell me, We will get through it together. I am not telling you that you should cheat on me, but I am just saying that whatever the situation may be, however the crime may be, tell me,” he said, and I nodded. “I won’t cheat on you, even by mistake but thanks for telling me. The same goes for you, Luke. So far, I have proven that you can tell me anything,” I said

to him, and he leaned in and kissed me. “Bart has been snooping about for you,” he said, surprised I looked at him. He stood up and began to laugh.

“Yep, You have a supporter in the Moon mansion,” he said and began to pace slowly. “When I asked him why he decided to investigate Elisabeth. He said you are a nice girl, and he hasn’t seen me this happy,” Luke said, and I was interested. The words in that sentence piqued my interest. Having ‘investigated’ and ‘Elisabeth’ in the same sentence was amusing to me. I wanted the woman out of our lives so Luke and I could be free to love each other and live in peace.

“So?” I asked eagerly, and he looked at me and smiled. He understood my eagerness. “Well, you were right that she was too selfish to drink poison. She researched things she could take to slow her heart rate down and cause spotting. The two-episode she had were induced,” he said, and I was grinning broadly. “Tia!” Luke said, amused “ You can’t even pretend? ” he asked, laughing “Why should I? I honestly hate the bitch. Do you know the torture I went through when we got married? She kept sending me videos, audio recordings and pictures of you two? I was miserable, Luke. I thought you went to her every night and left me alone. I felt like the ultimate loser. I felt my life was taken from me. All my hopes to try

with you shattered, and she did it every day. There were times I did not want to check my messages, Luke. I watched videos of you and her, and I felt inadequate. If it weren’t for your father’s threats, I would have run away, Luke. So yes, I will be happy she got caught,” I said, and he stopped smiling and returned to sit next to me.

“I am sorry you went through all that,” he said, and I shook my head. “I am over it, Luke. I am just telling you why I am smiling.” I said. “Well, maybe what I am about to say will make you happier because it made me very happy,” he said, and I was attentive.

“Elisabeth is seeing someone.” He said, and I beamed at him because it meant the baby might not be his.

“The good part is that if she is dating someone and I can prove it, she has no business living with me even if the baby is mine because it shows she has moved on. I will still be responsible for the child, but I won’t be responsible for her. So I have decided to investigate to prove it and kick her out of the mansion,” he said, and I was so happy that I

crashed my lips on his. This was the best news I have heard. Elisabeth had tried to ruin our day, but it ended well. Luke and I are more in love than ever and looking to the future with hope.

I woke up early in the morning to make breakfast for us. I was so happy. This was the first time I would make something for Luke and me since we

got together. I felt married for the first time. I was so excited that I checked the Internet for something I could make to impress his palate. I could not compete with the chef at the moon mansion, but I was eager to do something. I found the staff in the kitchen making fresh pastries, and I smiled at them. It was a man and a woman, and they were a couple.

“Luna Tia, Good morning,” The woman said. She was in her mid-thirties, and the man looked like he was in his forties.

“What are your names,” I asked nicely, and they relaxed a bit. They must have thought I was like Stacy.

“Michelle Wilson and Jacob Wilson. We live down the road, Luna,” The woman said, and I smiled at them.

“Nice to meet you two. So what are you doing?” I asked her, and she smiled at me.

“I am making fresh pastries. Danish puff pastry. Cinnamon rolls, croissants and fresh bread,” she said, and I opened my eyes. “That is a lot,” I said, and she smiled.

“Alpha Luke said I should make fresh pastries every other day. He also said the both of you will be cooking dinner on weekends and that you will like to cook sometimes,” she said, and I smiled and nodded. “May I join you to make the pastries?” I asked her,

and she beamed at me. "It will be an honour Luna," she said, and I wondered why people kept addressing me by my

future title.

Working on the puff pastries was not easy, even though they were store-bought. A lot of work went into making those babies, and I appreciated the chef and kitchen staff at the moon mansion more. They rolled these delicious babies out every day as if they were nothing. I was glad Luke insisted we get the help. We would have settled for sandwiches and cereals because they were no way I would bust my ass this much for food and still eat it.

While working in the kitchen, I heard Luke's voice in my head. He was up.

"Come to bed, Tia," he said, and I washed my hands and excused myself from the kitchen. But before I left, I let Michelle know I would not be coming back. She had a knowing look, and I was a bit embarrassed. I knew I needed to get over the embarrassment before I went up the stairs because I would be making a lot of noise soon. Luke loved making love in the morning, and I welcomed it.

I entered the room, and he was sitting at the foot of the bed in his shorts.

"Come over here," he said, and I went to him willingly. I liked what I saw. I took off my robe and went to him. I touched his upper right arm where his Key mark was and kissed it. He held me and pinned me to

the bed.

"I am addicted to you, Tia. I just can't get enough," he said with love and lust in his eyes, and the feeling was mutual because, at that moment, my pussy was clenching uncontrollably. I swallowed, but my mouth was dry. Luke crashed his lips on mine; his kiss was sweet. We were free and unburdened. Yes, we had problems, but they were at bay. I did not want foreplay at that moment. I wanted him to put it in.

"Now," I moaned while he sucked his mark on my neck. He ignored me, and I became wild. "I want to take my time, Tia. Your body is mine to worship," he said to me and reached under my nightgown, and

he began to rub my entrance. I moaned uncontrollably, and he did not stop. I wanted him to touch my clit, but he avoided it, which frustrated me a bit.

“Talk to me, Tia. Tell me what you want,” he whispered in my ears and nibbled my earlobe.

“Touch me..” I managed, craving his fingers to brush the nerve bundle lightly and wanting the sweet sensation and release that comes with it.

“I am touching you, Tia,” he said, and I became wild. He was holding out deliberately. He wielded so much power over me at that moment. I managed to look at his face, and it was covered in lust. “Touch my clit.” I spelt out, and he smiled. He brought his thumb to his mouth, licked it, then reached under my nightgown and brushed the wet thumb on my clit. I moaned.

“I like tasting you, Tia,” He said. I was so close to the edge, but he stopped and took off my dress. He laid me down on the bed and sucked my nipples while rubbing my entrance and clit. I was moaning loudly by then. I had forgotten where I was. all that existed was the pleasure he gave me and its intensity.

“Allow me to worship your body this morning, Tia, ” he said and went between my legs to eat me. I was singing his name in no time while I boarded the high cloud of release and ecstasy. I hadn’t come down

when he pushed his hard cock into me and moaned. He was anticipating it; his body shook with every pump. He was trying not to come. “So fucking good, Tia,” he said between pumps, “. This is so fucking good,” he moaned. I saw his wolf taking over, and I welcomed it.

“Mine,” he said with ownership, and before I knew it, I was riding another wave of orgasms, and he fucked me through it. Pumping hard and fast, not slowing down until he shoved himself in deep and released. His climax was so intense that he rested on me, leaving his cock inside me. We fell asleep from the intensity of our release and did not wake up until late in the morning. I was the first to wake, and I went to the bathroom to shower. Luke Joined me a few minutes later, and we finished up together.

” After breakfast, we will be heading somewhere?” Luke told me and wore a black shirt with his blue jeans.

“Where are we going?” I asked, wearing jeans too. He looked at me and shook his head.

“Don’t wear that, Tia,” he said, and I was amused. “Why?” I asked, and he walked up to me and kissed me.

“Because Jeans are tedious when it comes to lovemaking, and I want to take you anywhere anytime,” he said, and a smile caressed my lips, understanding his reasons. So I got a short free dress, and he winked at me.

“So, where are we going?” I asked him.

“To question Gabriel Atkins. From there we will be going to the office of course. We might have to work late today.” he said, and I nodded. We finished dressing up and headed downstairs for breakfast. I couldn’t wait to eat Michelle’s puff pastry.