

## **D Desires 46**

### Chapter 46

#### 46 Down Memory Lane

Luke.

The following weeks after the eventful breakfast at the Moon mansion moved slowly. No major event happened; it felt like a breather. Tia and I spent most of the time working and coming home pretty late. She had got the hang of it, and the board members liked her. It was amazing how fast things were going for us. All my prayers concerning my marriage were answered, all except one. I really wanted Tia and me to have children together. I just had to keep my fingers crossed.

It was Saturday morning, and Tia decided she wanted to visit her folks. I knew I would miss her because she would spend the entire day with them, but we had been married for five months, and she had not visited them in those months. It was only fair that I let her go, however lonely the house would get.

Thanks to Stacy and all the stories she concocted about me, I didn't really have friends. People usually stayed away from me, so being alone became a habit. I tried dating a few ladies when I was sixteen, but everyone felt I was bad news. It seemed as if everyone knew that Caleb would be named the next Alpha because they had no respect for me. When I got older, ladies came, but it was for money and nothing more. I remembered how I asked Elisabeth out. She was so happy, and I thought she was it. We did everything together and were always together, but she always made it seem like she was doing me a favour. When Caleb was named Alpha, her behaviour changed utterly. She would often talk down at me and tell me how weak I was to let Stacy walk all over me. I honestly did not want the Alpha position, and I told her I wanted a peaceful life. Things were still lovely, and everyone saw us as inseparable. It was amazing how quickly everything changed. When we turned twenty-two, I asked her to marry me. She said she would think about it and started avoiding me. I went crazy for a month. Eventually, I had to confront her about it. She said she wasn't ready for that kind of commitment, and I wondered why she just didn't tell me immediately. I told her it was okay and that I could wait. Everything went back to normal, and she kept bleeding my pockets. She wanted expensive things and wanted to go to expensive

places. Every time we had an argument, she would threaten to leave me, and I would plead with her, afraid of being alone. The height of it was when she said she wanted us to see other people. Initially, I wasn't comfortable with it, but she insisted, and I let it be. She claimed she was only with someone else once when she got drunk, but I knew it was a lie. I honestly did not care and remained with her out of habit. By then, Stacy had gotten all she wanted, so I ran into trouble less, and it was good for a while.

One day my father tells me during breakfast that I will be getting married to Tia Lockwood. I was stunned. Caleb wasn't at the table then.

FLASHBACK

Seven months ago "What! isn't she Caleb's girlfriend?" I asked my father, and he did not say a word. "My boy is too good for that gold-digging piece of trash," Stacy said and excused us from the

table. I looked at my father, confused and sad at the same time. "Father, she is Caleb's girlfriend," I protested. "I like her for you. I do not want your relationship with that Barnes girl anymore. Tia is smart and intelligent and finished second place among her set at the academy. She is a real Luna material," he said with a straight face. "Then marry her off to her boyfriend. He will be Alpha," I protested. "I do not want her with Caleb. He isn't good for her," My father said, and I began to laugh out of anger.

"or she isn't good enough for Stacy's son," I said, pointing out the real issue, and my father frowned at me.

"We both know you are not in love with this Barnes girl. If you go through with this marriage, I will reward you greatly," He said, and I could not believe my father was trying to bribe me to marry Tia.

"And if I refuse?" I asked him, wanting to know how far he would go.

"Then I will cut you off," he said, looking at me angrily, "We both know the Barnes girl will leave you the moment she knows you are broke. You can't survive out there with an Alpha Key mark and packless," he

said, and I realised how cruel my father was. He had left me no other choice. I had to accept.

Three days later, I bumped into Stacy, and she had her nose turned up.

"So I see you accepted the match. Thank you for your service, Luke. The Lockwoods had their designs on Caleb, but once your father offered them money to settle for you, they accepted immediately. You are lucky, Luke, that your father can buy you a wife; that is the only way you can ever have one. Everyone knows Elisabeth turned you down. You should thank your father," she said, and I walked away quickly.

END OF FLASHBACK.

My conversation with Stacy made me go to Tia's house and tell her a lot of nonsense about never touching or loving her. I was a jerk because I remembered how she stood and took it. Little did I know that she was being forced into this against her will and the Lockwoods' options weren't so good. I was glad that instead of being miserable like Stacy wanted, we decided to try, and now we have something beautiful together. My father knew all along that she would be good for me. I was glad I was sensible enough to accept. The truth is Tia would have fallen in love with me even if I didn't inherit Diamond corp or become the Alpha heir. Elisabeth got pregnant because she knew I had inherited the company. I really should have kept my mouth shut. After I inherited the company, she started talking about being my mistress and building a life with me, but I could never disrespect my wife like that. The day I accepted the union with Tia, I let Elisabeth go. I thought it would be a painless break; that was why I had sex with her; I did not know she had plans for me. Now I see. If Tia wasn't the way she was, I would have annulled the marriage and lost incredibly.

I sat on the porch of our Holiday home and thought of the past and everything that had

happened that led us to where we are now. So much had transpired in so little time, but I wouldn't change it for the world. I hope Caleb finally moves on with Kimberly and learns to love her, just as Tia and I decided to try and found love in the process. I know my brother has a good heart and is madly in love with Tia, but he made his intentions known too late after he got Kimberly pregnant. Stacy was the

real gold digger, and I now knew why she was always digging. Her blackmailer turned her into one. I hoped she would confess whatever it was to my father so she could be free.

I took out my phone and called Mike Crawford. He was my friend; I met Mike when I was twenty. We were best friends until Elisabeth said he made passes at her, and I ended the friendship. We hadn't spoken for a year, and I knew it was a bit out of the blues, but I figured since I was no longer with Lisa, it would be nice to rekindle the friendship.

"Luke?" Mike said, and I was silent a bit. I did not expect him to answer the call, but he did.

"How are you, Mike?" I finally spoke, and he sighed. "Great. By the way, congratulations," he said, and I thanked him. "Do you mind grabbing a beer at Blues?" I asked him,

“Yeah, sure,” he said, and I smiled internally because I expected him to say no, but with how he sounded, it wasn’t going to be awkward.

I got dressed and placed a call to Tia. She answered.

“Hey, Love,” she said with her soft, seductive voice. Even when she was angry, her voice was still soft. I exhaled.

“I am meeting up with an old friend at the Blues. You can come to meet us there when you are done. Make sure you slip into something accessible...” I said, and she giggled. “Will be there, Love,” she said.

“I love you,” I said and hung up. Tia sounded excited, and I wondered what she was discussing with her mother. Somehow I suspected I was a significant part of that discussion. I arrived at Blues forty five minutes after calling Mike. He was waiting for me at the bar. Knowing my wife would be coming, I said we should head to the WIP section. The club was honoured to have me. It was amazing to see how the tables had turned. There was a time they wouldn’t treat me like royalty here, but I was a king suddenly. I liked it, and I got to enjoy every bit of it with my darling wife. “Out of the blue?” Mike said, sipping his

drink, and I nodded. “Now that Elisabeth and I are no longer together, I figured I want my friend back,” I said, and he frowned.

“I thought she was your mistress?” he asked, and I shook my head. “Damn, Luke, that is what has been going about the city. About how much you love her that you could not leave her for your purchased wife,” He said, and I got angry. My anger was not directed at him but at the nonsense circulating town. I wondered how Tia must have felt hearing that every day for two months after we got married. No wonder she was cold towards me. She didn’t trust my intentions when I told her I wanted to try.

“That is not true. My wife and I are very much in love, and I do not have a mistress,” I told Mike, and he seemed stunned.

“But Lisa’s carrying your baby, though?” he asked, and I was ashamed of myself. “Damn, Luke, I see she has got you in knots. How’s your wife handling it?” he asked. “It is hard. She tricked me. Told me she was safe and three months later called me and told me she was pregnant.” I confessed. “Elisabeth had always been the sneaky type. You know she tried to make me fuck her once?” he said, and I was

shocked. "Yeah, Luke. At Ray's party. The same night she told you, I made passes at her. It was actually the other way around. I tried to tell you, but you were too angry," he said, and I felt like a fool. "I am sorry about it, Mike," I said, and he leaned back in the chair. "No problem, Luke, We are cool," he said, and a dark-skinned gorgeous girl came and ran her fingers through his afro. I was surprised at him. "Yeah, Luke, meet Natasha. She is my one. We are getting married in two months. Hopefully, our Alpha can grace the occasion with his Luna," he asked, and I smiled and nodded. "Sorry, I asked her to come," he quickly said, and I told him it was okay and that Tia would be joining us soon. "How did your brother take it, though? I heard she was his girl?" He asked, and I shook my head.

"They were best friends. Caleb is with Kimberly Miles," I said, not wanting to sound like the big brother that stole his brother's woman.

"I guess we need to stop listening to gossip then," Natasha said respectfully and sat next to Mike. They kissed passionately, and I began to miss my wife.

"Now that I know Lisa and you aren't together, I must tell you that she is seeing Joey," he said, and I wondered who Joey was.

"I heard she moved into the mansion; well, you should kick her the fuck out. Because the law states if she is seeing someone, you are not responsible for her." Mike said with a tinge of anger. Obviously, he didn't like Lisa, and I could not blame him.

"Who is Joey?" I asked.

"Joey McBride. The guy that owns the Joe's Car Wash," he said, and I was stunned. "Fat Joey?" I said, and he began to laugh because that was what we called the guy.

"He has lost a lot of weight now. With muscles and all and the carwash business is doing good. He has money now," Mike told me, and I was happy about this news. "They were dating before you got with Tia. She was cheating on you with Joe. Something about an open relationship. I thought you knew, and besides, we weren't on speaking terms then. You said I should never call you again. The last thing I wanted was you to have your father cut me off the mark. So I kept my peace. I ran into her a couple of times." He said, and I

felt like a fool. I had felt guilty for breaking up with her because I was getting married. Mike had just taken away whatever bit of affection I had for her. The girl was genuinely crazy.

Talking about how much she loved me and wanted me back meanwhile she was with Joey. Good riddance.

Chapter 47

47 Reasons I Love You

Luke.

We did not speak about Elisabeth after he revealed she was seeing Joey, and we decided to discuss other matters while I waited for Tia to join us. I was more eager to see what she would

wear.

Two hours later, a show-stopping gorgeous Tia walked into the club. She looked like a goddess. She let her hair down, wearing a beautiful short black lace dress. Men were staring and women too. My wife was a beauty. Mike unconsciously complimented her while sitting next to Natasha, and she smacked his thigh. No one had ever seen Tia at her best. She was more of the oversized hoody and jeans type of girl, so I knew Mike would not recognise her. She looked around and landed her gorgeous eyes on me. Then a gentle smile caressed her lips as she approached. "Wait, Luke, is that Lockwood?" he asked me, and I felt pride at that moment.

"She is a Moon now," I corrected him.

"Damn, Luke, No wonder you got over Lisa fast. She can't compete with that," he said, and I did not say anything. Tia approached and kissed me. People figured out who she was and stopped staring. No one wanted to be in the next Alpha's bad book.

She sat next to me, and I drew her close. "Had fun today?" I asked her, and she smiled.

"A little. It was different without you," she said, and the feeling was the same.

“Hello, Luna,” Mike said, reminding me of his presence.

“Oh, Tia, Meet my friend Mike and his fiancée,” I said, and she smiled at them.

“You are a fine woman,” Natasha said. Confessing to Tia and Tia smiled at her.

“Thank you. You too,” Tia said, and she wasn’t lying. Natasha was pretty.

We had fun. Tia and I danced most of the time, and I was hard by the time we left the dance floor. She sat on my lap and did not have mercy on me. I was gone.

“Let’s go home,” I said. I doubted we would get home. I wanted to take her in the car and finish up in the house, but Tia knew, making us linger. It got to a point where I wasn’t entirely in control anymore. Tia was the master. Twisting and turning on my lap, I knew it was deliberate. She wanted me to get worked up that I would take her like a beast when the time came. Natasha and Tia clicked immediately, and I could see a friendship blooming there. It was finally time to leave, and we invited the couple over for dinner in our holiday house. I told Mike why we called it our holiday house, and he found it hilarious and genius. He did not bring up Joey, so Tia did not know about the guy Elisabeth was seeing. All Mike said was that we find a way to kick her out of the Moon mansion so we don’t have to move, but honestly, I liked it in our new home. We had planned on moving before Elisabeth came there, and I had

started making plans to buy the place from the landlord. My father said it was a weird place for a holiday home. He said he expected somewhere near the beach. When I told him we got the place so we could bond and try for children, he did not say anything again. The man wanted many grandchildren, and I wouldn’t blame him because Caleb and I were the last of the Moon bloodline. My uncle died before my father became Alpha, so he never settled down. That was also why my father was interested in Elisabeth’s baby. Thinking about it, my father must have believed those girls were lying when they said they were pregnant for Caleb, and he must have his reasons too. He allowed Stacy to abort those pregnancies. It was either he believed Caleb or wanted to make his wife happy. I did not want to bother myself about my family. Tia and I got to the parking lot and said good night to our friends.

I crashed my lips against Tia when we got into the car. I wanted to take her in the car, but she said we should wait until we got home because she wanted us to take our time. I floored the accelerator. I got

home earlier than expected. The moment we were in the house, Tia locked the door, and we went upstairs. I heard Michelle Wilson greet me, but I was too tense to pay attention. We entered the room, and Tia dropped to her knees and began to undo my belt. This was definitely heaven.

I rested my back against the wall, and she went to work I had been so worked up that I came in no time, which made her laugh at me. But I was just getting started. I placed her on the bed and stripped her of her clothes. She felt wet between her legs, and her pussy was clenching. She was just as worked up as I was.

“Put it in,” she said with wolfish eyes, and I obliged. Dipping myself in and enjoying every bit of it. I pumped, and she grabbed onto me tightly. Moaning and responding sweetly. She came violently, and I knew the Wilsons could hear us. I turned her around and rammed into her some more. She took it all and came a few more times before I finally did.

We lay on the bed panting after our session, and soon Tia began to laugh. “What is so funny?” I asked, and she smiled at me. “You should have seen yourself at the club. If it was possible to do it in the VIP, you would have. You had no control, Luke,” she said, and I laughed. “Would you blame me? Look at you,” I said, and she turned towards me and rested her chin on her hand,

“What about me, Luke?” She asked. She already knew but wanted to hear me say it.

“You looked beautiful tonight, Tia. Everyone wanted a piece of you, and to top that you had no mercy on me when we were dancing. I felt on top of the world. I was so proud that the woman everyone was ogling and drooling at was mine. Mine alone and no one else's. The dress was amazing, and the way you let your hair down... Tia, you took my breath away, and I am sure I wasn't the only one you left gasping for oxygen in that club,” I said to her, and she moved close and kissed me gently, then looked at me.

“I could easily say the same about you. The day you came to my house with your father was the first time I would actually look at you. Your eyes can trap a soul, Luke. You are easily the

most handsome man I have ever met. I am not saying that because we are in love now. I

thought that on that very day. Every time I had seen you were in passing. I never saw you, really. If it weren't for the way everything was back then, I could easily say I was smitten by your looks,” she said, and I smiled at her.



“And those muscles Luke. Goddess, your body was sculpted with a lot of effort and precision,” she said, and we both laughed and then I turned towards her. “I fell in love with your personality, Tia. You are smart, strong, honest, true, and dependable. I love everything about you. How you forget to cover before you sleep. How you pull your sleeves over your fingers to hide signs of nervousness, How you wait to see that no one wants the last piece of pastry before reaching for it. how you put your hair behind your ear to hide your smile when you find something hilarious, especially during those horrible breakfasts.” I said and took a deep breath. “I can go on, Tia. I love everything about you.” I said, and she looked at me with a smile, surprised that I had picked the little details.

“I can’t believe you noticed that much, Luke. I love everything about you too, and I wonder what our babies would look like,” she said, and I was stunned and looked at her to be sure she said those words. Tia always danced around the thought of having children, and I always believed she wasn’t ready, but we were newlyweds, so I knew we had time. Hearing her say it this way for the first time warmed my heart because it was part of the plan. “So you have finally decided to try?” I asked her, and she smiled. “We have been trying since,” she said, and I nodded. “I can’t wait, Tia. I can’t wait to have children with you. Little us running about the place. a part of me and a part of you.” It will be amazing.” I said, and her smile dropped, and I knew why. As much as Tia never said it, I knew the whole Elisabeth thing had scarred her. The fact that she would not be the only woman with whom I would have a child saddened her. Tia was very possessive, and so was I. I could imagine how I would feel if it were the other way around.

I was silent, so we did not continue the topic and spoil the mood.

“Guess what?” I finally said, and she frowned.

“I just found out who Lisa is seeing,” I said, and her eyes were wide. “Joey McBride,” I said, and she sat up and covered her mouth. “Fat Joey?” She asked, and I nodded. ‘I heard he is no longer fat, and he has some money now,” I said, and she was still surprised. “That is not all. Apparently, Lisa was seeing him while she was with me, and anytime someone confronted her about it, she would say, We have an open relationship.” I told her, and she looked disgusted.

“I can’t believe you were screwing her the same time she was screwing fat Joey,” she said, and now that she put it that way, I honestly felt like puking.

“Did you have to be graphic?” I asked her with a nauseous look, and she began to laugh. We went downstairs to eat. The Wilsons were still in the house. They hardly left anyway, so I didn’t mind. Tia and I ate and decided to watch a movie cuddled on the couch in the living room.

## Chapter 48

### 48 Birds Of A Feather

Tia.

Heading Diamond Corp was sudden and tedious, but I had to do it. I was the only person Luke trusted to allow to handle his business, and I understood why. Surrounded by the likes of Stacy, we had to be extra vigilant. I was the only one with a lot to lose if he got hurt. . Dealing with the board members was easy, but there were a lot of unfinished business and contracts to handle. It was as if Alpha Aesop stopped paying attention at a point. There was really no reason for him to do so, but he did anyway, and now there was a mountain of work to do, files to attend to, and I started hating the computer screen.

Luke was undergoing training for his takeover. He was already a trained alpha, but they wanted to sharpen his skills. He was training along with Caleb and Kirk I was glad he chose to keep Kirk as gamma in his ranks. The guy was an asset. Alpha Aesop had banned me from getting involved in military matters, and I was saddened by it. However, Luke still allowed me to help behind the scenes by running things by me and asking for my input, but my days of interrogating and torturing prisoners were over, and I missed my dream of being a gamma. I guess the goddess wanted me to be Luna, and here I was. Luke was yet to be sworn in, but I knew the time was approaching.

I was in my office when Alpha Aesop walked in with Monica unannounced. It was awkward, and I did not want to deal with him alone. I have never really had to deal with the man alone. Luke or Caleb was always there. Ever since the incident when Stacy tried to frame me and have me cast out, I have been wary of the man. I had not let it go, and I doubted I would. Somehow I suspected the man knew I was wary of him because he put in extra effort to make me comfortable, but I wasn’t a fool. The man was a sucker for his mate, so I needed to be on my guard. I could understand his relationship with Stacy; he would do anything for her, just like Luke would do anything for me. I think it was the bond thing. It turns hard men into softies where their mates are concerned. Luke was a very hard guy, stern and unapproachable. I have heard people gossip about us, about how they feel sorry for me that I have to

deal with such a problematic guy, but Luke was a big Teddy with me, loving and caring, and he would do anything for me, so I would often smile about it. It was cool that I was the only one to experience Luke’s gentle side. I had even heard a woman wonder how I managed with him in bed. People couldn’t mind their business to save the world. I was at the grocery store, and she looked at my small stature and told her friend that she felt sorry for me. I was small, quite alright, but I could handle Luke fine. I could

understand their concern. Of course, they will feel uncomfortable. I was five feet seven and a size six. On the other hand, Elisabeth was five nine and a size ten. She could handle a six-foot-five-inch man easier than I could in their heads. The thought of everything made me smile internally as I stood to greet my father-in-law and former alpha.

“Good afternoon, Alpha,” I said, and he smiled at me.

“You know calling me father won’t hurt. I know James is still alive, but you have two fathers now,” he said with a big smile, and I reciprocated the smile. There was a time that smile would have made me relaxed but not after that event at his house.

Luke looked a lot like his father, and I could see what he would like in a few years. Alpha Aesop was still a very handsome man and could compete with his sons easily. The goddess blessed their family with good looks. “The board tells me you are settling in well, and you are handling the business professionally,” he said, passing me a compliment, and I thanked him. “Is there anything you aren’t capable of, Tia?” he asked, and I did not know how to answer that question because I sucked at many things.

“Anyway, how is your holiday going with Luke? You guys do not spend much time in the mansion anymore and haven’t come by since the last breakfast we had; I am beginning to suspect Stacy might be telling the truth when she said you two have secretly moved out,” he said, and I knew what he was trying to do. Was that why he came to my office with Monica? I was uncomfortable having conversations with the girl present. She seemed more like a spy than anything to me, and with Stacy’s money issues, I honestly did not want her around. “No, Alpha, father,” I said, correcting myself. It sounded alien to me,

but I had to make the man happy. “All our things are still in the mansion. It is just that we want to bond. We wanted to get to do things normal couples do and spend time together. For example, I did not know Luke made awesome steak until we went to our holiday house.” I said, and he raised an eyebrow because he didn’t know that either.

“I guess the mansion makes it difficult for you to play house,” He agreed and then leaned forward.

“Tia, I hope you and Luke are trying for a baby?” he asked, and I cringed.

“Yes, we are,” I managed to answer, and he nodded with approval.

“Good because I really want grandchildren. Legitimate ones. I want Luke to have someone that would succeed him, and I know you can have strong, intelligent children, Tia,” He said, and all I could manage was a thank you. The man was too forwards for my liking. Wanting to change the topic, I looked at Monica.

“May I help you?” I asked her wanting her to leave my office. She started acting nervous all of a sudden. The bitch didn’t bother to greet me when she entered the office, and I took offence at her blatant disrespect. “Matter of fact, I asked her to come with me,” Alpha Aesop said, but I already knew. “Well, in that case, it is quite disrespectful of her not to greet me,” I said boldly. “That is true,” Alpha Aesop said, “I was too happy about the developments that I overlooked the disrespect.

“You better learn to respect your Luna,” he said to her, and I did not care. “I am sorry, Luna Tia. I just did not want to interrupt your conversation with Uncle Aesop,” she said with an innocent expression, and I wasn’t a fool. The look wasn’t for me. It was for her ‘Uncle Aesop’.

“I found that Monica is still working as an intern, and I wanted her to work closely with Gail. I know you weren’t comfortable with her working with Luke but now that you are here, I think

you should bump her up. She is highly qualified, and she would do a great job. The best people you can trust are your family, Tia. That is why Luke handed the company to you.” he said, and this man must have smoked something before coming to my office. Monica wasn’t my family. She was his family.

“I do not think it is wise to have her here. Luke isn’t comfortable having Stacy’s relatives close to his business, and now that Stacy is in dire need of the money, I do not trust her intention,” I said boldly, and the man looked disappointed. He felt insulted by my words, and I could see it. It was as if the man expected me to be obedient. It was clear he wasn’t asking; he was commanding. In his mind, when he tells me to jump, I should ask him how high. “When I purchased you for my son, I believed you to be a sweet girl. I honestly believed you soften him up a bit, but you are just as cold as he is,” he said, and I bowed my head. “Alpha, you do not expect a child you never showed love to be kind. Love brings kindness. You believed all the lies Stacy told about him and humiliated him for it. Luke isn’t hard or wicked; he is just guarded, and so am I. I had a lot of respect for you, and I still do, but what you did to me at the breakfast table that day when your wife concocted lies about me still lingers on my mind. The only person that believed me was my husband. You were ready to cut me off, and when the truth came out, Stacy got a slap on the wrist for it. I cannot have Monica working closely with Gail because if she does something, she will get a slap on the wrist. After all, I can’t deal with a staff that her wrongs will have no consequence. Recommend someone else, but she stays on the ground floor. If she doesn’t like

it, she can work in West Corps or any other company, but working with me is off-limits. I already have a lot to deal with; I can't be watching my back simultaneously. Besides, she has her designs on my husband whom you purchased me for, and I cannot have that," I said, and the woman was stunned.

"You amaze me, Tia. I did not know you were like this," he said, and I shook my head.

"Your family made me like this. You bought me for your son because Stacy did not want me with Caleb. You know Luke will not let Monica work with Gail, so you approached me, knowing you could scare me into accepting. When you first suggested this to Luke, I remember your words, and he said no. You told Stacy it was Luke's company, and she should accept the kind gesture, so why are you trying to force me

into doing what you couldn't force your son into doing? Other than me not wanting her here, what do you think Luke would do when he finds out I let the niece of the woman that maltreated him work closely with his secretary giving that same woman complete insight into how the company is run. Stacy helped Miles steal from this company, and at the rate, they were going, they would have run it down. I am dealing with the mess right now. A lot of uncompleted contracts and substandard output. You did nothing about it. I can't risk it, alpha. You can hate and call me names, but I won't do it," I said to him firmly, and he stood up and walked to the window beside me where I sat. I was afraid, but I hid my fears. I honestly thought he would hit me. I could feel his anger. He stared out at the skylines, and the horizon was clear. Diamond corp was the tallest building in that vicinity.

"I built this company from the ground up. Chloe owned the capital, but I was the entrepreneur, and she supported me. Giving this company to Luke was an act of appreciation and love. Chloe was with me for only four years, and Stacy has been with me for twenty-three years. I hope you understand where I am driving. I will not ask you nicely the next time Tia. I might be fond of Luke and like you, but I know when to draw the line. Monica works with Gail,

and that is final," he said, and I nodded. "Very well then, I think you should take it up with Luke before she resumes work. I do not own the company. I am just holding the office for my husband, and she can start work when Luke says so." I said to him, and he looked at me.

"You aren't a gentle soul, Tia. You are conniving and manipulative. You are hell-bent on embarrassing me on this knowing your husband will say no, and even if he would have said yes, you can still tell him to say no. Do not push me. My key mark might no longer be active, and I might not have that power over you, but I can still make your life unbearable. I bought you for him. Remember, he was seeing someone he was crazy about then, and yet he let her go even before anything happened between you two. I can end this union, mated or not. Luke is still my son, and he will still try to please me. After all, you are not

even pregnant yet and is ex is heavily pregnant and living in my home. If you push me, I will make him leave you, Tia.” he said, and I realised Stacy had rubbed off on him.

## Chapter 49

### 49 Oops I Said It

Tia.

I was shocked at Alpha Aesop’s words. He was very clear about his intentions, and his threat resounded. I could not believe this man would resolve to do this all to please his wife. As much as I knew Luke would never leave me, even if it were to please him, I still had to be wise and careful about how I chose to handle the matter. I did not want to create a problem between father and son, and I did not want to be in Alpha Aesop’s bad books; Stacy was already my enemy, and she was a powerful one at that. I did not need another powerful enemy on my case. I looked at the man in the eyes, and his stern gaze faltered. I wanted him to feel like the bully he was. I wanted him to be ashamed.

“Do as I have said, Tia,” he ordered with a less angry tone, and I looked at Monica and saw a smirk on her face. At that moment, I said to myself, “Fuck being nice. This bitch is definitely going down”.

“As I said, I have no problem with you or your threats. You want to make your son throw me out, fine. If Luke says I should go, I won’t fight it, but he still has to approve Monica working with Gail. I am just a figurehead. As you have said, I hold no power here. I am insignificant and replaceable also; I do not suggest things to Luke. I follow whatever he says. If tomorrow he is tired of me and decides to throw me away, so be it. I never had control over these things, but thank you for letting me know how you see me and the extent of your love. I am grateful, Alpha Aesop,” I said calmly, and he looked ashamed. I guess he realised he had gone too far and pushed too much.

“Be assured I won’t tell your son what you said to me here, but if you want to carry out your threats, I am fine with it,” I added, and he left the window and walked about the office. “Why don’t you like Monica?” He asked. “Should I speak freely?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“Well, she is older than me, clearly, but you say otherwise, so I will not argue. She has no relation to Luke, so I have a problem with how she stares at my husband and tries to flirt with him at every

opportunity. She does not respect me, never has, and never will; she is Stacy’s niece, the same woman who helped Timothy Miles defraud this company of millions without consequences. Overall, Stacy is

looking for money to pay her blackmailer, whom she has been paying for Twenty-three years..” I said, and the man did not let me finish when he exclaimed.

“What!!!!” he asked, obviously did not know. At this point, I had no guilt about telling him. I wasn’t the one that promised not to tell; that was Luke. “That is a lie; she is lying, Uncle,” Monica said, and he shut her up angrily. “Yes, alpha. She and Monica accosted Luke and me on our way to our holiday home, begging Luke to help her. She said she had been paying up for Twenty-three years and was desperate about it. Luke said no and told her to come clean to you, and she took offence. Apparently, that is why she has been stealing money. I have her bank statement dating to two years of her huge sum transfers to an offshore shell company called Tektite. She pleaded with Luke not to tell

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you, which was why he hasn’t, hoping she would come clean. So you see why I can’t have her niece near my office or gain any access to sensitive documents. If Gail is overwhelmed, I will employ someone qualified to assist her. Someone that can be punished if they commit a crime, someone that can be held accountable without bias,” I said, and he was stunned.

Alpha Aesop could not believe what I had just told him. He sat gently on the couch, and it seemed like the man was about to have a heart attack “Should I call the medical staff?” I asked him, and he shook his head and undid his necktie. He was in shock, and I couldn’t blame him. This woman had kept the blackmail thing from him all the years they were together. “Uncle, she is lying,” Monica managed.

“Shut up!!! How dare you call your Luna a lair!!! Tia does not tell lies. She might be mean, but she doesn’t tell lies. I believe her,” He said and looked at me. “Call HR now and have Monica fired,” He said, and I almost laughed, but I held it together. Picking up the phone without hesitation. “So this was what Stacy wanted you to do here? That was why she mounted pressure on me? So she could steal from my

son to pay whoever?” He said with anger. His key mark might be dormant, but we still felt the pressure of his rage. “You will burn in hell, Tia. You will regret this. My aunt never did anything to you,” Monica said in tears, and I paused the call.

“Oh, but she did?” I said to Monica with a smile,” I just won’t give her room to do more. Besides, Alpha Aesop needs to know what is going on since it is all life-threatening,” Monica was mad at me.

“You bitch,” She said, and I smiled.

“Aren’t we all?” I asked and told HR what alpha Aesop wanted. Putting the phone receiver back and smiled at Monica.

“You are to clear your desk immediately. Security will see you out. Feel free to find employment elsewhere. I am sure your uncle will give you a good recommendation. It is not personal, really, but family comes first. If this blackmailer is as dangerous as your aunty claims, then the head of our family should know.” I said, and she could not speak a word. “I am sorry about trying to force your hand Tia,” Alpha Aesop said, and that was one too many sorries to mean anything, but I accepted being polite.

“Luke is lucky,” he said with tears in his eyes, and I realised that the revelation struck a nerve. He did not say a word and left the office. I exhaled deeply and tried to relax. My heart was pounding in my chest, unsure of where the talk would lead. I knew Stacy would have it hard, but I did not know what would follow. I wasn’t expecting alpha Aesop to do anything about it, but he deserved to know the truth about his mate. I closed earlier than I usually did and rushed home. I needed to tell Luke what had transpired. I did not want his father or Stacy to beat me to it. He might be mad at me for telling his father about the blackmailer, but I wanted to kick Stacy back for how she had treated me and to

protect the business by all means.

Luke wasn’t home, and I chose to soak in the bath and have a glass of champagne. It was seven in the evening, and I knew he would soon be home. Usually, I left the office by nine because of the workload, but I could not stay that long this time, so I closed by six in the evening, which should have been the regular closing hours for staff. Michelle brought the champagne to me in the bath, and she knew I was somehow stressed. “Take it easy, Luna,” she said as she served the champagne, and I smiled sweetly at her. “I will be making dinner in the kitchen. Link me if you need anything,” She said and left. I stayed in the bath until the water became cold. When I finished applying lotion on my skin, I wore my bathrobe, and Luke walked in, smelling like he had showered. “Home early,” he said and came to grab me from behind. He kissed my neck and nibbled my ear. Goddess, he smelled good. I breathed in his cinnamon scent, and it was sweet. I moaned sweetly, and I knew what was coming.

I turned around to face him, and he smiled sweetly at me.

“I want you to get in bed,” he said, and I frowned at him. He looked well-rested for someone that was training all day which meant he had ended his training a few hours ago. I obeyed him with the bathrobe on and went to bed.



He went to the dresser and brought out four cuffs, and I knew what he wanted to do.

Without saying a word, I let him cuff me to the bed. He opened my robe but did not take it off; I was naked underneath it. He took off his clothes, pulled out a big white feather, and smiled at me. Kneeling on the bed, between my legs, facing me, he gazed into my eyes with a mystifying

look and smiled.

“You been a bad girl, Tia and tonight I will punish you,” He said and ran the feather against my skin.

Chapter 50

50 I like Bad Girls.

Tia.

I moaned as Luke teased my skin with the feather. It felt like a Phantom touch, but I wanted his hands on me. His face was expressionless, so I couldn't tell what he was thinking, which alone was hot.

He circled my nipples with the feather one at a time, and I arched my chest forward, urging him to touch it, but he didn't. Moving down to my belly button, he ran the feather over. Although my legs were already wide, I tried to spread them wider.

“touch me,” I moaned, and he did not respond.

Luke leaned close to my ear. I waited for the words, but I felt air instead. My insides tingled as he licked and then nibbled with a tinge of pain. The pleasure was much that the pain was welcomed.

“Luke,” I breathed. He was already taking me places in my mind, and I knew I was dripping wet. He licked my neck close to his mark, sweetly. He moved from my neck to my breasts and

sucked on them, gently, lightly biting in between sucks, and I had my moans and breath caught in my throat.

My pussy was clenching. I wasn't the patient kind, and he was driving me nuts.

"Luke!" I moaned, close to tears but bit my lips not to cry out.

He travelled with his fingers to my entrance and massaged it lightly, but I wanted his cock, and I knew he wouldn't give it to me even if I begged for it.

"You almost gave my father a heart attack with the way you broke the news to him," he said, travelling down with his lips. I did not know if he was mad or excited. I could not speak

When Luke kissed my mound, I moaned a bit louder. He sucked on it gently. I wanted to grab his hair and touch him, feel him, but I couldn't. I was at his mercy and realised this was indeed a punishment. A pleasure-filled punishment. I was so close to coming, and he stopped and smacked my clit lightly. I looked at him between my legs.

"Who is your Alpha?" he asked me with a straight face, but his eyes were riddled with lust. I swallowed, still trying to wrap my head around what had just happened. I wanted to come badly, but he had just crashed it. He smacked my clit again and asked the same question.

"You are," I moaned.

"You should only do what your alpha tells you to do. Now, I do not want you to cum until I say so," He said, and I could not believe what he was about to do to me.

"Luke..." I moaned, and he bent down to suck on my mound again. I was fighting myself from cumming, and the pleasure was intense. I was enjoying it. It was so freaking sweet, but soon, I felt myself cumming, and I couldn't fight it anymore, but Luke stopped and smacked it lightly. "I told you not to come, Tia," he said, but even the smack would be good enough to take me off the edge. I guess he noticed because he didn't smack me.

"You are so wet, Tia; it is as if you like being punished this way," he said, and my pussy was clenching uncontrollably, wanting to squeeze something wanting release. My body was shaking. I could not see or pay attention anymore. "Luke, please, give it to me..." I moaned, pleading, and a half-smile caressed his

face. "Will you be a bad girl again?" he said, and I did not know whether to say yes or no because I was so fucking loving what he was doing. He caressed my entrance with his thumb and asked me the question again. "Yes," I replied without thinking, and he smiled at me. I was breathing heavily, and I knew that I was sweating. He placed a finger inside me, and I closed my eyes to relish the relief he was giving my aching pussy, moaning and trying to grind my pussy against the finger, trying to get him to go deeper. At this point, I would take

anything "Luke, Luke!" I moaned, and he put in another finger, and I began to tug at my binds and moved my hips, writhing on the bed, trying to help his fingers go deeper. I felt him curve his finger upward to brush against my sensitive spot, and I moaned, going wild. I was going to come. I was so close, and he pulled out his fingers, showing them to me; they were covered in my wetness.

"This is how much you want me, Tia," he said, and I could not take it anymore.

"Luke, Please. This is too much for me to handle," I said, almost close to tears. "Well, imagine how my father felt when you dropped a twenty-three-year bomb on him without a care." He said, and I honestly did not care about his father; all I cared about right now was my release.

"He deserved it," I shut back wildly, and he shoved his fingers back into me. Three this time, and it felt so fucking good. I moved my body, and he placed his hand on my lower belly to hold me down while he fucked me with his fingers hot and fast. I began to pray he would let me come this time around because it felt so fucking good. I felt I was aboard cloud nine, which was so high. Almost coming, he pulled out, and I got mad and tried to break the cuffs, but they did not give; I looked at him, and he smiled. "I know you are stubborn, Tia, so I took precautions. Pure silver cuff made specifically for this. Stubborn mates who refuse to obey their alpha," he said, then bent down to suck on my clit again.

"I am sorry, Luke, I won't do it again," I said, and he continued to suck.

"Please, Luke," I said between moans hoping he would let me cum, but he continued to suck

"I want to cum," I warned him. "Cum for me, Tia," he said, and I released the flood gates of ecstasy. He sucked until I began to shake. He released my legs from the binds. His eyes were yellow. He was trying to control himself. His cock was very hard and erect, and he knelt between my legs to position himself.

"I want you to always be a bad girl, Tia," he said and shoved his cock into me. My pussy

I dug in before he said anything. "Mind sharing how it went," he finally asked me after we had almost finished munching down the sandwiches. I told him all that had happened, and he was angry with his father. "I can't believe he would say those things to you, Tia. I am sorry," he said to me, and I smiled and shook my head.

"I doubt he would threaten me like that again," I said, noticing Luke was still angry.

"I am tired of people referring to you as a commodity. Your parents never sold you; they were forced to agree to this union. Yes, my father gave them money for it, but they had no choice." he said, and I could tell it got to him. "It is okay, Luke. Purchase or not; we are in love and inseparable. No matter what they say, we have something rare." I said to him and kissed him.

"How was your day?" I asked him, trying to change the topic.

"Not as fun as yours, that much I can say. But we must go to the Mansion tomorrow because of your allegations against Stacy. I have asked Gail to email Stacy's statement. There would be no need to argue with her." he said, and I grumbled.

"I wanted to do it alone, but my father insists you must be there." He explained to me, and I sighed. I hated going to the moon mansion and wished we would never have to go there again.