

D Desires 51

Chapter 51

51 Luke POV

Luke.

A FEW HOURS AGO.

I had just finished training and was about to hang out with Caleb when we got a call that our father was in the hospital. Stacy had called her son and was rambling on the phone. We abandoned our plans and rushed to the hospital. By the time we got there, our father was asleep. The doctor said he would be okay and had just suffered from severe shock. "What happened?" Caleb asked his mother.

"Tell Luke to ask his bitch of a wife what she did," she shot back, and I wondered how Tia could have a hand in this, and that was when Monica spoke up. "She told Uncle Aesop in my presence that aunty Stacy was robbing everyone to pay off a blackmailer that had been blackmailing her for Twenty-three years, and because of that, she does not trust me to work in the corp. She made sure they fired me for it," she said.

"Luke, you promised..." Stacy said to me, looking hurt and angry. "What happened before she said all that. I know Tia wouldn't have volunteered the information like that," I said, and Monica took a while before answering.

"Uncle Aesop wanted me to move up and work with Gail now that you were no longer there, and she refused," Monica said, and Caleb shook his head.

"That can't be all. Something must have pushed her to speak. I have known Tia for years and she wouldn't volunteer the information like that," Caleb said, coming to her defence. "This bitch almost killed your father, and you two are defending her?" Stacy said, and I got angry.

"No, Stacy, you are the one that almost killed him. If you hadn't kept this from him initially, it would not have hit him the hard. I can understand what my father experienced. If Tia kept a secret from me that

long and I had to hear it from someone else, I would react the same. Blame yourself and no one else," I said, and she slapped me hard across the face. She was about to send the next one when I held her hand in a bone-crushing grip.

I looked her dead in the eyes.

"Don't you ever do that again, Stacy! Next time I would not look at the fact that you are family. I will deal with you accordingly. Never again should you raise your filthy thieving hand at me, "I said with so much authority that she began to shake with fear. "Please, Luke, let her go. She is sorry, and she won't do it again," Caleb said, pleading on her behalf, but I held on. "The next time you speak of my wife disrespectfully again, I will deal with you, and the same goes for your niece. Be warned," I said, and she began to cry; I let her hand go. "Monster!" she yelled at me, "Aesop will never treat me like this!" she said, weeping, and Monica held her.

"You asked for it, mother," Caleb said, sounding indifferent towards her. I doubted my brother would ever forgive his mother for what she did. If Tia and I weren't in love, I might have let go so he could be happy with her. His love was genuine. It wasn't what I thought initially. He truly cared about Tia. He was the one that was in love with her. It was easy for my wife to steal a man's heart before he even knew it. I hoped he would move on one day. The anger he felt towards his mother was because he lost Tia. We waited a bit in the hospital until my father woke up, and we followed him home. I used that opportunity to shower and change my clothes in my wing. My father told me what had transpired and how he had threatened Tia before she decided to tell him the real reason why she did not want Monica working with Gail. According to him, Tia said she wanted someone she could hold accountable and punish without bias. She wasn't comfortable with Monica because Stacy had money issues, and someone had been blackmailing her for twenty-Three years. She said she has proof of the recent two years' transfers to an offshore shell company. My father told me the fact that Stacy could keep such a thing from him was what upset, and it wasn't Tia that fired Monica; he was the one. "That girl is a tough cookie. I am glad she is your wife, Luke. She will be a powerful Luna. Our country and pack have never had one that strong; I am so proud of her. She did not let me intimidate her, and she was bold ready to damn the consequence.

Above all, she loves you dearly. I can see your 'Vacation' is doing wonders in your marriage; all that remains now are pups", he said with a smile. Caleb was there when my father spoke, and I knew he was upset, but there was nothing anyone could do about it. Tia was my wife, and it would always be that way until death separates us. I called Gail to email Stacy's bank statements.

I was so proud of Tia, but I needed to punish her for shocking my father like that without thinking of the health implications it would have. It wasn't going to kill him because he was a wolf, but it would have made him sick a bit. I thought of spanking her a bit, but I did not know if she would like it, so I opted to torture her with orgasms. Tia loved her orgasms, and that was precisely what I would use. I worked on

myself before leaving the mansion. I did not want to cum too soon. She was so hot that I knew I would want her when I started. Working on myself would buy me time before I lose control. It will buy time, the time I need to work on her.

AND NOW.

Tia and I went back to sleep after eating the sandwich and talking about what had transpired. We woke up a bit late, and we had to get ready in a hurry. The Wilsons were looking at us funny, and I couldn't blame them; I made Tia scream a lot of things in bed the night before and thinking about everything I made her say made me smile. I lagged behind, so I could watch my wife walk towards the car. She had a perfect ass and curves in the right place. I was blessed. She wore a short dress that buttoned all the way up in the front. I imagined what I could do to her while wearing that dress. It was official now; whenever we were together, she wore skirts and dresses and only wore trousers when alone or going out on her own. I didn't make it a rule, but it just happened like that to suit our lifestyle.

I sped, and we got to the Maison in no time. Tia became nervous when we arrived, and I understood her fears. Stacy was vicious and a handful. I pulled Tia close and squeezed her tight.

"I am here, Tia," I told her, and she nodded.

"I am just sick and tired of them," she said, and I held her to my chest at the door and patted her back. My father said hurtful words to her no matter what he told me; he meant what he said; he just didn't expect she would push back. The stress the family was giving Tia was too much. How could she conceive under such pressure? I knew deep down that Tia held it together because she didn't doubt my love for her; if not, she might have cracked, or he might have succeeded. All this had to stop. I was tired of the purchased part they kept bringing up all the time, and after the whole Stacy matter was addressed, I will address the issue.

Chapter 52

52 Now They know

Luke.

When we entered the mansion, Tia and I went to the breakfast lounge at the right-wing and found that the family was almost through with breakfast. Stacy had swollen eyes. Kimberly was absent, with only Monica and Caleb there. It was clear they did not want Kimberly to know what was happening.

“Luke, you came late,” My father said, and I smiled at him.

“We did not sleep early,” I told him and pulled out a seat for Tia to sit. She sat and greeted my father. It was amazing to see how brave she looked, but I knew deep down she was tired.

“How dare you sit at my table,” Stacy said, and that was it for me.

“Enough!!!” I yelled with all the authority I could manage.” I am sick and tired of your bullshit. Don’t you dare speak to my wife in that tone again, Stacy! This is her table and her house too, and don’t you forget that she is your Luna,” I warned her.

“And this goes for everyone here. Never again do I want to hear anyone speak about Tia being purchased as if she was a commodity. She wasn’t bought; she was forced. There is a difference. If anyone makes any references to her with those derogative words again, they will have me to contend with, including you, father. I know everything you told my wife about the company, the money and me. Tia also told me how you claimed you could make me throw her to the streets. I want you to know that you do not possess that power. I love my wife and can never leave her to please anyone, not even you. As for the company, stop telling people you gave it to me because you appreciate my mother. We both know the company was mine from the moment I was born and named, which is why the shares and the document are in my name. You couldn’t give it to someone even if you will it. Enough of all this nonsense. Tia deserves peace. We are trying to conceive, and this energy is unhealthy. This family is

unhealthy. At this rate, we will stop coming for breakfast,” I said, and everyone was shocked. “She should respect me too,” Stacy protested. “I can’t believe you still have the nerve to speak, Mother,” Caleb said. He was disappointed in her too.

“Tia will be the death of you, Luke,” she said; my father banged his hand on the table, losing his temper at the table for the first time.

“Don’t speak to my son or his wife again, Stacy. You have cost a serious rift between us. I did not know how wide that rift was until Tia spoke to me yesterday. I was happy that he had someone that would tell the truth no matter how dangerous it may seem. Maybe, my home would be happier and not in chaos if you were more like that. Look around you, Stacy. Everyone is sad except for Luke and Tia, who might have been the saddest if the goddess did not bless their union with love. I wanted Tia with Luke quite alright, but I wouldn’t have forced the union if Caleb had let his intentions known. Your son hid his

intentions because he was afraid of you, and now look at the mess you have made. Kimberly is pregnant and unhappy, Caleb is sad and broken, and Luke and Tia have stylishly moved out and would avoid this place at all cost, all because of you. This mansion was home to generations of Moons. It is

this big because everyone lives here. Luke will be the first Moon to stay outside this place, and it is all because of the bad energy you bring. You have chased everyone away. This has to stop.” He said and looked at me.

“I crossed the line with Tia, and it won’t happen again, son. I wanted her for you, and I still do. I guess I got too angry to realise what I was doing. Know that no one would speak about buying her for you again.” He promised me. I knew it was difficult for him, but my father had always been the type to admit when he was wrong. I was glad Stacy was never able to change that about him.

“You do not need to show me the statement. Stacy has confessed to me already,” he said and turned to her. “Tell them what you told me,” he instructed her, and she was stunned. It was clear the woman was not expecting my father to do this to her, but she had somehow dragged everyone into her business.

“You are comfortable washing their laundry in public, Stacy. Speak up, or I will throw you out and forget I claimed you; I will throw you out. I am tired.” He said, and she swallowed hard and looked at me.

“There is a man called Regan Adhit from Dome; we were high school sweethearts. I got pregnant for him, and the child died. We were still dating when I met Alpha Aesop. Regan was hot-tempered and abusive, so I left him. I never told your father my history because I thought he would reject me. Most Alpha’s do not like to mate with women who have given birth. He threatened he would tell on me if I didn’t pay up. So I have been paying him ever since. When I had Caleb, he said he would kill my child, parents, niece and me. He is a dangerous man, and he has resources. He attacked my parents once and kidnapped Monica to prove his point. I couldn’t come to your father with this, so I kept paying out of fear,” she said, and my father sighed and looked at me.

“Luke, I will need you to provide security for Stacy’s parents. They are too old to face something of this magnitude,” My father said, and I shook my head.

“That won’t be possible, father; you know we have suffered many attacks at the border, and the army is stretched thin on this. The moon mansion is enormous. Just move them here for the meantime while we try to find this guy,” I suggested, and Stacy shook her head.

“He is dangerous, Luke, and you can’t find him,” she protested. “Leave that to Caleb and me,” I said, and she began crying and acting up. “He will kill my baby,” she started crying. “I am not a baby mother. Were you not the same person that thought I would be capable as Alpha, all of a sudden, you are scared your ex will kill me? You have little faith in me, mother,” Caleb said, but she was adamant that we should not look for the guy.

“Luke, let it be for now. I will move the old people here as you have suggested so you can focus on devising a way to keep our borders safe,” my father said, and I shook my head. It was clear he wasn’t thinking. At that moment, I was glad Kimberly wasn’t at the table.

“We still have to find him, father. There will be an uproar if it ever gets out that the Luna had a baby for someone before she mated with you. Dead or not, it is against the law. She should not

be mated with you. I won’t be taking over now, so technically, you are still in charge. It would cause a scandal. There are punishments for this. As an alpha, you shouldn’t be involved with such a woman, and if you say you did not know about it, which is true, then your bond will be unrecognised. This will affect Caleb. We need to find this guy and shut him up.” I said, and everyone was stunned. I guess they did not think things through. Stacy’s explanation and reaction did not add up. If what she said was true, she would want us to send the army after this guy. I knew she wasn’t telling the entire truth. It wasn’t my business, but one thing I knew was I was looking into the dangerous Regan guy to find out the truth to protect Caleb’s reputation. That is if Regan Adhit exists.

Chapter 53

53 Shock And Fear

Tia.

I could not believe what had happened during breakfast. There had been horrible moments in that lounge, but this was the most shocking. I wasn’t expecting Luke to go at his father the way he did. When I told him what Alpha Aesop said to me in the office, he had taken it calmly,

and I did not see it as anything. I was used to the insults. People often referred to me as a commodity or gold digger; the list went on. It never got to me because my husband did not see me that way, and I knew that wasn’t the truth. It did not bother me, but it hurt a bit when

Alpha Aesop used it against me in the office because he knew the truth. He did not buy me for his son; he forced my parents' hands and for him to make it seem like they willingly sold me to him in the presence of Monica was low. I did not like the man anyway and had no respect for him. He was a coward and clearly pussy whipped by Stacy. He was a shame to his family and pack.

I knew it was difficult for Alpha Aesop to apologise to his son, but he was in the wrong. I admired that about him. He really did not need to say sorry. There was nothing Luke could do to him, but I knew he loved Luke and did not want any more damage to occur between him and his son; I guess that was why he apologised. After seeing Luke go at his family for my sake, I knew there was nothing he wouldn't do for me because this was the height of it. I was blessed to be mated to a strong man like Luke.

The revelation was shocking. Who would have thought Stacy was in a serious relationship before she met alpha, Aesop. It was unimaginable. The woman behaved as if the man was her

first love. Deep down, I knew there was more to the story. No matter what Stacy said, she clearly left the guy because he did not have money. She had come into the Moon family with an excavator. Too bad for her; it took twenty-three years for Alpha Aesop to run out of gold for her to dig. If he had handed the

company to Luke long ago and Stacy was younger, I am sure she would find somewhere else to dig from. She was still a looker; I wouldn't put that past her. The only downside for her was Aesop's mark on her neck. It was a strong deterrent.

Everyone was shocked, and I understood why Kimberly wasn't allowed to be at the table.

"Where is Kimberly?" I finally asked, trying to change the topic, and Luke placed his hands on my thigh. I turned to look at him, but his face was expressionless, so he just wanted to touch me. I could feel his discomfort. The revelation had troubled him.

"She went for her antenatal appointment," Stacy said, and I looked at Caleb.

"You let her go alone?" I asked him, and he looked away in shame. There was still tension between us, but we tried to be civil whenever needed. As much as I did not like Kimberly, someone had to speak up for her.

“Whether the baby is yours or not, you shouldn’t do that to her. Whatever you might say here, Caleb, you were once fond of that girl. I can understand you not wanting to settle down with her yet but letting her go through this is cruel and wicked. If she gives birth and the baby is yours, you would have missed out on significant moments. I am sure you let her go to her breathing classes alone, too,” I said, and everyone was shocked at my utterances.

“You claim it isn’t yours, but the fact remains there is a possibility that it is. She is your friend. You should be there for her,” I said.

“I am busy, Tia. I have the training and other stuff, and she brought this upon herself. It is her fault that...” he said and stopped. I knew what he wanted to say because he looked at Luke and held his peace. Not wanting to create a problem. I was quiet, too and let it go.

“I am sure they will work out their differences, Tia,” Alpha Aesop said, and I bowed my head.

“Maybe I should help since you are busy,” I suggested as his friend, and Caleb excused us from the table. No one bothered to call him back.

“Why?” Luke asked me, and I turned to him.

“She shouldn’t be going through this alone. I don’t mind escorting her to her antenatal sessions and breathing classes. Kimberly is practically alone all the time.” I said, and he sighed. He did not know what to say, but he wasn’t in agreement. “I think you should leave her alone,” Stacy said, and I let it go. I just wanted Caleb to spend some time with Kimberly to get over me. Maybe if he went for her appointments with her, he would soften towards her and the baby. I was tired of the tension and awkwardness between

us.

“Then take her. Support her. For someone who has had children, you should understand her needs more than anyone. After all, Timothy is your friend. I do not think he would be happy you let his daughter suffer,” Alpha Aesop told Stacy, and she looked at me with scorn.

“Gladly, when Luke starts supporting and caring for Elisabeth. When he starts taking her for her antenatal and breathing classes, I will do it,” she said with a smug look.

“Enough, Stacy,” Aesop said. The man was clearly angry with his wife, and I knew it had nothing to do with our discussion.

“Tia is right. If you can’t do it, delegate a staff to do it. That is what Luke did. Elisabeth has staff with her all the time. Her needs are cared for, and she never goes for her appointments alone. Luke is married, so he cannot do those things for Miss Barnes; Kimberly, on the other, will be Caleb’s wife once we confirm the baby is his, You have even collected money from her parents to seal the deal. You encouraged the relationship. It is time you start fixing some of the damages you caused. I agree with Tia on this. Kimberly should not do this alone. If you do not do something about it, I will step in,” he threatened her, and she shook her head immediately.

“Very well, Monica will do it. She has no job. I am sure Luke does not mind paying her for the services she would be rendering for his brother; after all, he is paying the staff attending to Elisabeth,” She said, looking at Luke, and he smiled at her.

“He is her cousin. Monica was raised with Moon money; she should show some gratitude. Right now, the only reason you are still here is because of Caleb.” Luke said and stood up.

“Are you leaving?” Alpha Aesop asked his son and Luke nodded.

“Tia and I have things to do,” Luke said.

“But today is Saturday. I thought you two would stay longer,” he said, not wanting his son to leave.

“If we remain, what would we do?” Luke asked him, and he did not know what to say.

“I need to go to the defence quarters and check out what is going on with the borders,” Luke told his father, and I wondered what might be happening at the border and why Luke was yet

to tell me anything.

“Is it that serious?” Alpha Aesop asked, and Luke sighed and nodded.

“The troops are keeping it under control, but we do not even know who is attacking us and why. We have been at peace for so long that our army is not really experienced in war. I had selected a few to train with me for war purposes just in case it comes to that.” Luke told his father, and I was afraid. I became very uneasy.

“Is it that serious, Luke?” his father asked, and Luke could not give a straight answer. “The arsenal that Caleb’s team went to protect had nothing, yet they attacked with full force. Woodclaw is an Island, and almost all our borders have been attacked. I do not want to imagine the worst, but we must prepare for it. Just in case,” Luke said, and my heart began to beat fast, but I held it together.

“Do you know why?” Alpha Aesop asked.

“No, we are still investigating,” Luke said, and his father sat up in his chair with a serious expression.

“I guess my duty as alpha isn’t over yet. We have to handle this together. If it comes to war, we have to take charge together. I would have told you to sit it out, but you are the one with the active mark.” He said.

“I hope it doesn’t come to it, and it is just some groups of ambitious unrelated packs of wolves,” Luke said, trying to ease the tension in the room.

“Is Caleb training for this too?” Stacy asked. Ever selfish as always.

“Yes, but when it comes to war, he and Kirk must stay behind to assist Tia in managing the pack. They are not ready for that magnitude of war,” Luke said, and I looked at him. My fear was evident. I touched his hand and squeezed, and then he rubbed the back of my hands gently to calm me down.

“It is okay, Tia; it isn’t as serious as I am making it sound,” He linked me, but I did not believe him.

“Why must they assist Tia? I thought he was to temporarily take over while you are away. Grey always took over whenever your father was temporarily away,” Stacy stated, and Aesop sighed.

“That was because you are not a trained warrior, Stacy. Tia is a qualified soldier. If Luke is away, the command falls to his Luna. If she was like you, then Caleb being the beta, would take over, but because she is trained and capable, she will take over, and Caleb and Kirk would work under her.” he explained to her, and she was silent.

“It will not come to that, hopefully,” Luke said, and his father nodded. “Let’s go, Tia,” Luke said, and I was ready to follow him. I was too worried to remain in that place.

“Keep me posted and let me know when you need me. Do not fight anyone without me, Luke,” Aesop warned him, and Luke nodded.

We walked away from the lounge briskly. I held my breath all through until we entered the car. I began to hyperventilate.

“Tia,” Luke said and leaned close, but I hit his chest really hard. Tears were streaming down

my face. I wondered why but I couldn’t handle my emotions. They were all over the place. ‘When were you going to tell me, Luke. When were you going to tell me you were training for war. Instead, you told me they wanted to sharpen your alpha skills. I knew there was something off about your explanation, but I gave you the benefit of the doubt,’ I said, and he pulled me close to him.

“I did not want you to be worried. I did not want this. It is really nothing, and I doubt it would result in that.” He explained.

“But you should have told me still. You should have given me the heads up instead of letting me find out how I did. I wouldn’t have known if it weren’t because your father asked you to deploy troops to protect Stacy’s parents.” I told him, and he did not know what else to say. “Do you mind if we leave this place?” Luke asked me, and I wiped away my tears and told him we should go.

Chapter 54

54 Leisure

Tia.

Luke started the car, and we left the mansion; instead of heading home, he drove towards the cliff. I was silent although the drive and did not say a word. I knew the situation was worse than he was letting out.

When we got to the spot. He stopped his car and exited, then came to open the door on my side, and I reluctantly came out. He opened the car trunk and brought a big picnic basket, cooler, mat and three giant pillows. He planned on spending time here.

"I see you came prepared," I said, and he smiled at me. Spreading the mat and taking off his shoes. To my surprise, he also brought a pair of shorts and a t-shirt to wear for comfort. He changed in my presence, and even his hot body could not lift my spirit at that moment. Luke arranged everything neatly and motioned me to join him. "Come here, Tia," He said and sat on the mat. I took off my shoes, unbuttoned the first few buttons of my dress, and sat next to him on the mat.

He held me close and kissed my neck gently. "Tia," he breathed close to my ears, and I realised he wasn't playing fair at that moment. I was fighting with myself to hold still, but my body and insides were going to betray me. "I am sorry I did not tell you what was really happening. I do not think it is serious. We haven't suffered any casualties so far, and we have bigger issues like Luis to deal with," he explained.

"But you should have told me what was really going on. When were you going to tell me? Was it when it got out of hand, and you had to go? I know how things work, Luke; remember I went to the academy. Don't lie to me. Please, tell me exactly how it is," I pleaded with him bracing myself to hear it. "It is exactly what I said, Tai. I made it seem more serious than it really was because I did not want to deploy soldiers to guard Stacy's parents. That would be an abuse of power. The issue with this Regan guy is her baggage. Why should we bear it for her? She is a gold-digging bitch that left her boyfriend for a rich

Alpha. No one said it at the table, but that is true. All that bullshit about the guy being mean and dangerous was crap. She didn't need to meet my father to leave him if that were true. If Regan Adhit exist and really what she says is true, then he is right to try to settle scores as far as he is concerned. A rich Alpha took his bitch away just because he could." Luke said that that sentence made something click in my head in those moments. It was so intense that I could not speak.

"Tia, Tia.." Luke said with concern.

“Luke..” I managed.” Could Regan be Luis?” I asked, and He looked at me for a few seconds before his eyes widened.

“Wait, Tia, they seem similar, but Luis is a wealthy man. Why will he need to blackmail her?” He asked.

“To keep her on her toes to remind her of him. So she would never really be free,” I said, and he nodded slightly.

“You might be on to something, but let us not jump to conclusions. This is Stacy we are talking about. She might have concocted that story to cover the real reason she was blackmailed. If Luis is Regan, then he exists, and she would not have any problems with us finding the bastard and dealing with him. I doubt Regan exists, Tia,” Luke said, and he made a valid point. Her reluctance to allow Luke to hunt the bastard down spoke volumes. Any woman in her right mind would have welcomed the idea of finding Regan to end her misery, but she was adamant and did not want Luke to find him. That was proof that she was lying, and she only concocted that story to put everyone off her trail.

“Why will she jeopardise Caleb’s reputation, though?” I asked, and Luke laughed a bit.

“Stacy only cares about herself. Caleb will never be Alpha, and she knows my father loves Caleb. She also knows my father would not kick her out or let her go. If not for the sake of love, then for the sake of his ego.” Luke said, and I knew he might be right, but I also knew Stacy loved Caleb and would not want to hurt her son.

“I doubt Stacy would want to hurt Caleb, let alone his reputation,” I said, and Luke began to laugh.

“Tia, you of all people should know that is not true. She has hurt Caleb more than anyone in that house. Forcing my father to make me marry you, knowing full well her son was in love with you. Forcing Kimberly into his life so she could milk the Miles for money, Stacy will use anyone, including her son, to get what she wants. And if messing with Caleb’s reputation will stop my father from digging into her affairs, so be it?” he said, and I was silent because the woman was selfish like that.

“She had weighed the stakes, Tia. The truth might be worse than what she told us. Stacy is a master manipulator. There is a possibility she has measured the stakes, and this was the best option,” Luke said, and I realised that the woman had no limits.

“So what will happen when her folks come to live in the mansion?” I asked Luke, and he laughed.

“I have emptied my father’s account, and he knows it. She won’t get more than her allowance and will not have access to money. If what she says is true, she should be comfortable not paying the guy once her parents are in the mansion, but if it is not true, she will still be looking for money at all costs,” he said, and I understood the plan. It was creative, and I was eager to see where it would lead.

“Although I will still look for this Adhit guy if he exists. I do not want anything that would ruin Caleb’s reputation,” he confessed, and I was proud of him. It was amazing that they still looked out for each other even with all the tension between them. Caleb found Gabriel for Luke, and Luke is now determined to find Adhit for Caleb’s sake. I guess they were closer than they knew.

“Tia,” Luke said with a low tone, and I knew what he wanted to tell me was serious. I braced myself for his words. “I do not want you to get involved with Caleb’s relationship. If anything happens to that baby, Stacy will pin it on you. Stay away from Kimberly as far as possible, Please. I agree with you that what Caleb is doing is wrong but leave them alone. Do not talk about them again. Please, Tia,” he said, and I knew he was right. I nodded, and he pulled the picnic cooler close.

“I brought beers,” he said, and I laughed at him. It was afternoon, but it was five o’clock somewhere, so drinking was allowed. I figured the whole calling the defence centre was a lie,

too, and he just wanted to get out of the mansion.

“You were never going to the defence centre, were you?” I asked him, and he began to laugh.

“Today is Saturday, Tia, and I have only been married for roughly six months. I plan on spending a lot of time with my wife. Of course, I wasn’t going anywhere, but there was no way I was staying longer in that place.” he confessed, and we both laughed because the feeling was mutual about leaving the Moon mansion as quickly as possible. The place was glum, and Stacy was a handful. Elisabeth was also there. It carried all our problems. “Luke, how will you handle co-parenting with Elisabeth with Joey in the picture?” I asked him, and he sighed, opened a beer and passed it to me, and I took a swig. He took another bottle and opened it for himself.

“My father wants to keep the child. I will find a way, but can we not talk about any of those things now. I did all this so we could spend time together,” he said, and I had butterflies in my stomach when I

remembered what we did last night. He looked at me, and his eyes said it all. He knew what I was thinking.

Luke caressed my cheek with her thumb and index finger.

“You weren’t meant to enjoy your punishment, Tia,” he said, and I exhaled, remembering the whole thing. I should be naughty more often if that was how he planned on punishing me.

“Who said I did?” I lied, and he raised an eyebrow at me.

“Your eyes and body language say so,” he said and sniffed the air. “Your arousal says so,” he said, and I felt shy remembering everything. It was hot, intense and memorable. I never knew we could make love like that. It was new and exciting, and I enjoyed every bit of it. The helplessness caused by the cuffs, the

bottled-up orgasms and the final release, The way he took me and ravaged my body. I could not help it. Luke put down his beer and unbuttoned my dress until my bra was exposed. He unhooked them from the front and pulled them out. They were strapless, so it was easy. He clutched my breast in his hand and leaned close to my ear to whisper.

“Next time, I will spank you, Tia, and it would be hard,” he said, and my mind was already in the gutters. I heard something else entirely, and before I could say much, he crashed his lips against mine. I responded hungrily, and he broke the kiss.

“I want pups, Tia. I know it is a bit too soon and maybe too early in marriage, and I do not want to put pressure on you, but I want pups,” he said, and I wanted them too. I wanted his pups. He crashed his lips on mine and kissed me hungrily. It was in the afternoon, but I did not care, I was already high on lust, and my body was burning with passion, craving his touch and wanting him to give me release. When he placed his mouth on my nipples, all my cares took a back seat in my mind. I moaned and relaxed to enjoy the moment.

Chapter 55

55 Sudden Assault

Luke.

I had no idea that Tia would take what I said to my father seriously. The attacks were frequent, and we were training for war purposes, but I doubted if it would come to that. So far, the attacks have not needed my presence to ward off. I did not think it was fair for my father to use the army the way he wanted. Stacy's problems were solely hers, and we should not have to lose an arm or leg for her sake. I still believed she was lying about Regan Adhit.

"Luke," Tia said while we lay on the picnic mat, naked with the sun setting and her head on my chest. I stroke her back gently to let her speak.

"Tell me what you want to say," I said, and she sighed and sat up. She was a sight to see. Her messy hair, swollen lips and beautiful breasts were doing what they should do to me. I quickly sat up so she would not notice what was happening. I wanted to spend the entire day with her, and that was what I did. We might not leave the cliff until midnight or whenever we deemed necessary. I had come with enough food and drinks, and water to last a day.

"I know this might sound unnecessary, but I really want to know if this Regan guy exists?" She said, and I raised my brows because we were on the same page with that.

"I think we should go get her folks and question them ourselves. Stacy would not expect it and might not have given them a heads up. They should know if their daughter dated someone, got pregnant and gave birth. Someone in Dome should know them." she said, and I was already planning on doing that, but I was glad she was thinking in that direction.

I was about to respond when my phone rang, and I honestly did not want to get it, but when I saw it was my brother, I answered, just in case it was a family emergency.

"Luke, where are you?" he asked with a hasty voice. "Somewhere," I replied, and he sighed. "We need to move to Eastwood now. There is a full-blown battle going on there. The residents have been unable to withstand the might of the attackers," he said, and I was on high alert. I got up and wore my shorts.

"Have you called father?" I asked him.

"Yes, we are together on our way to Diamond corp to use the chopper for transport. Luke, we need all the muscle we can get, but please don't let Tia come," he pleaded with me as if I would even allow it. Tia looked confused but wore her dress and picked up her underwear.

“Call Mike Crawford,” I told my brother.

“Father already involved him. He is replacing Kirk on the squad. Father and I will pick you up at General Mills junction in thirty minutes. Can you make it there in time from where you are?” He asked me.

“Yes, I am already on my way there,” I replied, and he hung up.

Tia had loaded everything in the car’s trunk by the time I hung up. I tossed her the keys.

“Drive,” I said; she quickly caught the keys in her hand and moved to the driver’s side. She was calm, but I knew she was scared inside.

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Entering the car, she started the engine.

“What is the matter, Luke? Please, what is happening?” She asked.

“Eastwood is under attack, and we need to go and fight off the people who are attacking?” I said to her. She reversed, turned the car around and began to drive.

“Take me to General Mills, Tia and go to the Moon mansion from there. You should not be home alone.

“I won’t be, The Wils..” She said, and I cut her.

“I gave them the day off since we would not be home,” I told her. “Please let me come with you,” she pleaded. “No, Tia, my father is leading this one,” I said to her.

“Eastwood is big; Luke, you will need all the trained wolves. I can’t be at peace knowing you will be fighting,” she said, and I had to calm her down.

“Please, Tia, do this for me. I promise I won’t die. In fact, it would not have been bad if my father had deployed troops to Eastwood, knowing it is close to the island’s shores. Most of our mineral resources come from Eastwood; allowing these intruders to take it will be bad for all of us.” I explained to her, and she nodded.

“The gold and bitumen are from there,” She said, and I was glad she knew.

I placed my hand on her lap.” I will be back in no time, Tia. It is three of us, Caleb, my father and me. There is no way we can go wrong with three alphas.” I assured her, and she nodded reluctantly. I knew she wasn’t happy, but Caleb was right. She would be a distraction to us if I let her come. Tia was an excellent fighter. She can hold her ground, but instead of focusing on the fight, Caleb and I will want to protect her, which could jeopardise whatever formation or strategy my father was going with. This was for the best.

Tia sped like hell until we got to the general mills’ roads. We arrived in eighteen minutes. We exited the car, stood outside, leaning on the car and waited for Caleb and my father to come. I did not use those minutes to talk or argue. I grabbed and kissed Tia hungrily until we had to break the kiss to catch our breaths. Resting my forehead against hers.

“Don’t worry, Tia, I will be back in no time. It is just a fight. I do not plan on dying anytime soon, love. We have a life to build together.” I said, and she nodded. I knew she was fighting back the tears.

“Don’t be a hero, Luke, come back home,” she said, the most selfish words a soldier can ever say, and I smiled and hugged her tightly. It was endearing to be selfish for love. The truth is, if anything happened to me, Tia would be hit the most. She was all that mattered right now

We stood by the car, kissing and breaking to catch our breaths for a bit before I held her and waited. We were silent. I rested on the car while holding Tia in my arms. Her head was to my chest, and she wrapped her arms around my waist.

Caleb finally arrived, and I broke the hug. Tia's eyes were misty, but she held her tears. She waved at Caleb and greeted my father respectfully. She wished us well. Caleb got out of the car

and went to hug her. There was no time to fight.

"Make sure you survive and come back home Caleb," she said, and he laughed a bit.

"10 is not funny, I will not accept goodbyes, and I will not forgive you if you die, I also won't be there to watch your back, as usual, so be vigilant and watch out for your blindside," she said, and he nodded. For a second, they looked like they did when they were friends. It was true when people said matters of the heart complicated simple things. This was a typical example

They broke the hug, and Caleb entered the back seat while I entered the driver's side. My father sat comfortably on the passenger's side.

"Keep my house and Woodclaw in order, Tia. Everyone knows you are in charge. Kirk will be there to help you." My father said, and I was surprised he would place Tia over his mate. I guess the whole Regan Adhit story had planted a seed of doubt. Tia nodded, wiped away her tears, and got into the car. I drove off and watched her go the other way through the rear view mirror

"I am sorry I hugged your wife, Luke," Caleb apologised.

"It's okay, Caleb; she is your best friend," I said, and he sighed with relief.

"There is a helicopter waiting for us on the helipad in Diamond corp; that is the fastest way to get there. The troops were deployed with helicopters, too," my father said, and that was a brilliant idea. We would get there in twenty minutes.

"Where did you think these assholes came from?" My father asked me, and I sighed.

"Woodclaw is a big island father. The attackers could come from anywhere; hell, they might be living on this island and decided they wanted to take over Eastwood. The island might be named after our pack father, but we must remember that there are other packs on this island, and we just rule over them.

What we need to find out is why Eastwood did not have protection. It is part of our territory and pack.” I said to him, knowing it was his fault, and he cleared his throat.

“My Beta Grey said I should deploy Military there eight months, but I was too slow about it. I did not know it would come to this,” my father confessed, and I stepped on the accelerator. I wondered why he had been so negligent lately.

“Who is leading this battle?” Caleb asked a valid question from behind because we were all alphas.

“Overall, leadership will fall on you, Luke, but we will be taking a three-team assault formation with each of us leading a team,” My father replied quickly, and I nodded. “Do you think the news is there?” I asked him, and he sighed.

“Yes, Luke. They have a helicopter covering the thing. They are lucky the attackers do not have missiles, but I learned the first assault was with guns. They only shifted when they ran out of bullets and were a bit overwhelmed by the resistance,” my father said, and my stomach churned

“We need to make sure reinforcements aren’t coming for them, or we are doomed,” I pointed out.

“Grey is on it,” my father said, and we were silent. I took a turn to Diamond Corps, and soon we were parked in front of the building. Hurrying out, we rushed in and took the elevator to the roof, where the Helicopter would be waiting to take us to Eastwood. That was the only way

we could get to the place in no time.

The Helicopter was on when we got there, and we entered quickly. “May the goddess show us mercy,” my father prayed, and the Helicopter took off. I was determined to make sure to come home no matter what.