

Dangerous Desires Novel

Chapter 58

58 Glad You are Home

Tia

I could not believe Luke was back. Kimberly had decided to put the television on mute when we could no longer take the news content. I did not know that fight would end so quickly. I was worried, but he was right in front of me, holding me, and I thanked my stars.

“Luke,” I said, and he kissed me sweetly. I knew my tears were flowing, but I could not help it. “It’s over, Tia. We won,” he said sweetly, and I hugged him tightly. We kissed deeply, and I did not want to let go. Someone knocked on our door, and we broke the kiss. Luke went to answer it, and Caleb walked in. He looked at me, and I smiled at him.

“Hey,” he said, then looked at our couch.

“She had her heart in her mouth all through, Caleb,” I said, and his eyes softened a bit toward Kimberly. I knew he wasn’t in love with her, but I hope the hatred dissipates soon. He gently carried her bridal style, but she woke up. “Caleb?” She asked, and he did not respond, but his eyes softened a bit. She wrapped her arms around his neck and held on to him, burying her face into his chest while he carried her away.

Luke came back to me and crashed his lips on mine. I kissed him hungrily. He was my oxygen, and I needed him more than anything.

“Thank you, Tia,” He said, lifting me up, and I wrapped my legs around him. He laid me down on the bed and kissed my neck. His lips left a map of pleasure on my body, and I thanked the goddess for keeping him safe and bringing him back to me. I felt his lips on my lower tummy, and there was a tingle there.

“Luke,” I moaned as he pulled off my panties.

“You made me proud, Tia, and I am going to reward you for it,” he said, and before I could ask what I did, I felt his lips on me, and I moaned. How much pleasure could I really take in a small space of time? Luke seemed to have much more to give, and I took it all without complaining, grateful that he did not get killed or injured in battle. I heard my phone ringing, but the orgasm was ripping through me at that moment; that really didn’t matter. Whoever it was had to wait. Luke placed himself in me, and I took him hungrily. He pumped, and we grabbed onto each other tightly. Until we came together. He left himself in and held me a bit before moving to the side.

I placed my head on his chest, glad that he was home.

“Thank you, Tia, for your quick thinking. You saved our lives out there.” He said, and I still did not know what I did.

“The curfew you placed stopped their reinforcement from coming, so we were able to subdue them. Now we have two people in custody that we can interrogate,” he said, and I realised what he said I did. Honest, I placed the curfew to stop the intruders from invading other parts of the Island and protect the civilians. I was glad it helped them.

“Thank you for coming home to me, Luke. I was afraid I may never see you again.” I confessed, and he sat up in bed, and I looked at him. “Yes, Luke. I was scared I would never see you again, and because of that, I do not want us to

take our time together for granted. I want your pups, Luke, lots of them,” I confessed, and his face lit up. “That will make me a happier man, Tia. I have wanted to hear you say this.” He said to me and kissed my forehead. We adjusted, and I held him tight, resting my head on his chest. We fell asleep.

I woke up to a noise at the door. It was six in the evening. We slept all through the morning and afternoon. I was a bit disoriented and nauseated, but I ignored the feeling. Luke woke up after me. Elisabeth was arguing with someone at the door.

“Tia?” Luke said, and I looked at him and smiled. I went to the bathroom to brush my teeth. The moment I put the brush in my mouth, I threw up. I looked at the Mirror in the bathroom, and my complexion was a bit pale. I looked sickly and figured it might be the stress that caused it. I washed my face and started brushing my teeth. That was when I heard someone barge in. I knew who it was. I rinsed my mouth with mouthwash, wore my bathrobe and walked out to find heavily-pregnant Elisabeth with puffy eyes crying.

“I was worried for you, Luke. I had my heart in my mouth. I could not sleep. We could not sleep,” she said, placing her hand on her bump. Indicating she and her baby could not sleep. She was such a drama queen. “Does that mean you should barge into my bedroom?” Luke asked her angrily, and she looked at me and looked back at Luke.

“She didn’t even shed a tear, Luke. She is pretending. She did not care one bit. Talking about how she needed her beauty sleep when we were all worried,” she said, and I almost laughed, but I wasn’t feeling well.

“Get out, Lisa!” Luke said, and I touched his arm to calm down. The woman was pregnant, and we knew she would not be with us for long. Her baby would be due in two months.

“Please, Luke,” Elisabeth said, “Be nice to me. I know I wasn’t the best girlfriend, but I loved you the best way I could. I am sorry for all my shortcomings, but she wasn’t there, Luke. Tia did not love you through the humiliation and shame. I was there. If your father did not buy her for you, she would not be in your life. You would have still been with me, and we would have settled down by now. Can’t you see what your father did to us?” She asked, and just then, Bart entered. Luke must have linked him.

“Please, Luke,” Elisabeth said with fear.

“What do you want from me, Lisa?” he asked calmly.

“I want you to show me some kindness. To treat me like you once did,” she said with tears streaming down her face.

“You do not need me for that, Lisa. Joey is doing that already and much more,” Luke said to her, and her eyes widened with shock. She did not expect Luke to know about her and Joey. She tried to speak, but the words won’t come out at first, but she soon got herself. “There is nothing between Joey and me,” She protested. “Telling everyone we had an open relationship?” Luke asked her, and she was shocked. “It was just one time,” she said and looked at me scornfully.

“You forgave her for fucking your brother by the lake,” she said, and Luke almost slapped her I was the one that stopped him. His hands shook in the air.

“Bart, please take her away from here,” I pleaded. Elisabeth was in shock at what had almost happened to her. I did not stop Luke because I cared about her, but I cared about the baby, and I knew he would injure her with his slap. I did not know where the sudden rage was coming from, but it seemed as if Luke had bottled up anger against Elisabeth. Bart took her out, and I was about to say something when I felt like throwing up again.

I ran to the toilet and went to throw up in the toilet.

“Tia?” Luke asked with concern. I flushed the toilet and wiped my mouth with the towel. “I do not feel good, Luke,” I said, and he carried me out of the toilet and went to lay me down on the bed.

“You look pale,” He said, touching my neck and forehead to see if I was running a temperature. “Did you eat something that messed with your stomach?” he asked me, and I shook my head. “Other than the picnic food, I haven’t eaten anything,” I said to him. “Maybe I should call the doctor,” He said, and I shook my head.

“Just come to bed. I think it is the stress that got to me. I will be fine.” I told him, and he reluctantly snuggled into bed with me.

“I am sorry about Elisabeth, Tia,” He said when I rested my head on his chest. I kissed his chest, and he stroked my hair.

“You have nothing to be sorry about, Luke. I know she hurt you,” I said to him, and he stroked my hair.

“Not really, Tia. I honestly want her to go. I just want her out of my life. She is a menace, and I keep praying for the day that I will no longer have to deal with her again,” He confessed, and I kissed his chest.

“Everything will be alright, Luke. Right now, I want to sleep. I was on a rollercoaster all through Saturday till now. The orgasms were draining, and then the stress of the fight and orgasms when you returned. I need all the rest I can get,” I said to him, honestly speaking, and he began to laugh. “I am glad to be of service, Tia,” he said, and I giggled too. He was indeed of service.

We fell asleep.

I woke up in the morning alone on the bed. Luke was sitting up, eating and reading something on his tablet.

“What time is it?” I asked him, and he looked at me and smiled.

“You are up? It is six in the morning, and my father said we are having breakfast by nine,” I began to grumble immediately. Luke laughed.

“I can’t wait to go home,” I said, and he laughed at me. “You look better now after all that rest,” He said, and I felt a bit better, but I was hungry. The sandwich he was eating looked delicious, and I wanted to take it from him, but I controlled myself. I went to brush my teeth and returned to the bedroom. There was a half-eaten

sandwich on his plate by the nightstand. I grabbed it and started eating it. “Throwing up must have made you really hungry,” he said, and I nodded with my mouth full. The sandwich tasted so good. “What did you put in it?” I asked him, and he smiled.

“Bart made it,” he said, and I remembered that we were still in the mansion, and we never visit the kitchen there. “I think cold cuts, lettuce, cheddar cheese and little mayonnaise,” he said. “I want more of this,” I said, moaning and eating the sandwich.

“Careful, Tia; I should be the only one that would make you moan like that,” He warned me, and I smiled.

“I have linked him to bring you more,” Luke said, and I grabbed his glass of juice and gulped it down. I was ravenous.

I checked my phone to see who was calling while I was having an orgasm and realised it was my father. I called him, and he answered on the first ring