

# Dangerous Desires Novel

Chapter 59

## 59 A Warning From Luis

Luke.

Tia looked adorable, munching the sandwich Bart brought her. I had never seen her this hungry before. I guess the whole stress and throwing up had made her want food. It was also adorable how she smeared the side of her mouth with some mayonnaise, and I pulled her close to lick it off. She was embarrassed a bit, but when I kissed her, she relaxed.

I honestly didn't want to go for breakfast, but my father said we needed it. The fight was a big deal because we were unprepared, and it was sudden. It was also a well-planned attack. It would have gone either way. I could not wait to question the people we caught so we could find out who was behind the attack. Being on the defence always was precarious, especially if the enemy was highly skilled and resourceful. Whoever these people were meant business, and they had people dedicated to the cause. I sensed an Alpha behind this because I did not know who else could make wolves so dedicated to taking their lives to avoid being caught.

"We need to get ready," I told Tia, and she grumbled, refusing to get off the bed. I carried placed her on my shoulder and took her into the bathroom.

"I understand your reluctance since you ate four sandwiches, which was terrific, but we have to honour the invite. I said and took off the only item of clothing she had, which was my t shirt. She looked at me with her big eyes, and I was taken. I groaned a bit, resting my forehead against hers, and she smiled, knowing exactly what she had done to me. I turned on the shower and hoisted her up. She wrapped her legs around me, and I buried myself into her. Lately, her pussy had been softer and wetter than it used to be. Maybe it had a lot to do with her mood because it milked my cock, and it took a lot of willpower not to cum. I held on until she came before spilling into her. I let her down gradually, and her eyes looked dazed, but she was satisfied, and that was all I wanted because I was fully satiated.

We dressed up and headed for breakfast. I held Tia's hand as we moved towards the right wing. Everyone was already at the table when we arrived. I pulled out Tia's seat for her and sat next to my father. We greeted my father and Stacy, and the rest of the people at the table greeted us. I was surprised to see Caleb serve Kimberly at the table. I wasn't the only one that was surprised. I guess the fight had let my brother realise that life was short, and instead of pining for the things he had already lost, he was better off cherishing what he still had. I touched Tia's thigh under the table, and she spread her leg for me, being naughty. "Tia," My father said. "I want to commend you for your quick thinking. It saved our lives," he said to her. "Thank you, Alpha Aesop," she said, and he frowned at her. "Thank you, father," She corrected herself, and I knew she said it with a lot of difficulties.

"Thanks to Tia's orders, the attacker's reinforcement stopped coming, and we were able to subdue them. We were also able to apprehend two intruders, which we w answers," he said, and no one said a word. Honestly, the breakfast lounge was not the place to have these discussions, but my father wouldn't give up on his disastrous breakfast meetings.

"Have you decided how to go about the interrogation?" My father asked, and I nodded. "Yes. Once I am done with breakfast, Caleb and I will be heading to the prisons to question and

interrogate them," I said, and He looked at Tia.

"What will you be doing today, Luna," He asked, proud of her.

"I will be going to the office. I have a backlog of work," she said, and he nodded.

We ate in peace for the first time. No one said anything, and my father decided to request that Monica resume her internship with us. Tia did not bother to argue; it was as if she had suspected he would do it. His scent was also all over Stacy, so I guess hot sex between the two had made him forgive and forget her lies. It was sad to see how my father allowed the woman to manipulate him like this. I did not blame him. I was a fool for Tia, and I doubt I would see her faults if she was a terrible person like Stacy. Even if I did, I would be quick to overlook it. My father's actions towards Stacy infuriated me, but I understood him better now that I had a mate, too.

We finished breakfast and went to prepare for the day. I did not want Tia to go to the office, but she insisted. In fact, she took offence when I told her to return to the holiday home and wait for me. Even though she claimed to be up for it, her fatigue said otherwise.

On our way out, Monica pleaded to tag along. There was no point saying no because we were going to Diamond corp. At that moment, I wished I was driving the convertible. I made a note to myself to drive the convertible next time.

I dropped them off at Diamond corp towers and headed toward the prison.

Mike and Caleb were already waiting for me when I arrived; Kirk was already torturing the people we arrested. He and Tia were the experts in that field. They both scored high marks, with Tia scoring higher than him, but unfortunately, Tia was no longer a part of the military. Everyone addressed me with the utmost respect in prison. News about what happened during the fight had travelled, and people admired me for it.

"What have we been able to get out of the guys?" I asked Caleb and cleared his throat.

"They won't say shit, Luke. According to Mike, Kirk has been at it for two hours, and they refuse to break. I told them to tell Kirk to stop torturing them. I walked into the room, and they both looked at me and smiled. There was blood in their mouth. Kirk had done a lot.

"Why did you guys attack Eastwood like that? Those people were innocent, and you tried to wipe them out." I said, and one of them laughed.

"Don't pretend like you care about the stupid people of Eastwood. All you are trying to protect is the gold and bitumen that makes you wealthy, Son of Chloe Renshaw," he said, calling my mother's maiden name.

"I guess your father never told you that your mother was the Alpha of Eastwood and the gold and Bitumen belonged to her family. He is living off your mother's wealth." He said, and I smiled. Although I never knew my mother was an alpha, let alone the Alpha of Eastwood, I knew my father was living off her money. "Tell me what I do not know," I told the man, and he smiled at me.

"Alpha Luis has no qualms with you, Luke Moon. It will be wise if you stay out of this fight between him and your father, so you do not get caught in between and burn," he said. I was surprised that he had just said the name of the man we had been searching for. "So, where is Alpha Luis?" I asked the guy, and he laughed.

"You do not find him; he finds you." The other man said, and I frowned at him.

"How can you be willing to die for another man's cause?" I asked, not understanding why they would be that devoted to the man.

"Liberation from the Moons. Liberation from monopoly and segregation. Liberation from the bloodline that takes because they can. Your father stole from our pack and insulted us. He will pay for it with everything he has," The first one said.

"What did he steal from you that you guys want to ruin us?" I asked, and the second guy smiled.

"We do not want to ruin you; we want to take everything from him, his wealth, his family and his pack so he would know exactly what it feels like to be stolen from. This was just a test Alpha Luke. It will be best if you take your pretty little mate away from here. We have no qualms with you, but if you put yourself and her in the picture, you will get burned," he said, and I punched the guy for involving Tia in this.

"Don't you dare speak about my wife again," I yelled at him, and he laughed. "I will ask you again, where is your pack?" I asked him.

"We are everywhere and nowhere," he said, and I became a bit frustrated. "You know I am your true alpha; other alphas a born from the Woodclaw pack," I said, and he smiled.

"Like we said, we have no issues with you, son of Chloe, but we have scores to settle with your father. He took something precious from us because he had the Renshaw's money to squander. He insulted us in the process. All we ask for is retribution." He said, and I got tired of the guy saying nothing with many words.

"What did my father take?" I asked the guy, and he refused to answer.

"Please tell me what my father took from your Alpha that warrants this kind of animosity." I pleaded, and the guy's eyes faltered.

"We were instructed to die with this information. I have told you all our Alpha authorised us to tell you if we get caught," he said and did something with his mouth. Soon they both began to convulse in the chair they were tied on. "Get someone here!" I yelled for help, but they were dead when the medical staff got there. "I thought you took the pill from their mouths!" I yelled, and the head guard stammered.

"We did, Alpha, I swear we did." he said, looking confused." We checked their mouths and stripped them bare", he explained.

"Then where did they get the poison from?" I asked, and just then, the medical staff brought me a broken false tooth. Apparently, they had each given up a tooth to replace it with a false tooth loaded with poison for this very purpose. They knew the poison would be taken from them when they got caught, but no one would check their teeth to determine which was real or false. I did not even get their names, but apparently, Luis anticipated we would catch them and had planned ahead. He was truly brilliant. This wasn't good. Dealing with a brute was easier than dealing with someone intelligent.

While I walked away from the room, my phone rang. I checked, and I saw it was Gail. I

answered immediately. Gail sounded frantic on the phone.

"Calm down and speak, Gail?" I said.

"Luna Tia fainted, and we rushed her to the hospital on Fourth Street," she said, and I did not say anything when I hung up and headed out of the building. I heard Mike calling after me, but I did not stop. I rushed out and waved for a cab. I could not wait for them to bring the car. I had my heart in my mouth. I warned her to sit at home that she didn't look good, but she insisted. I prayed to the goddess that she would be fine.