

D Desires 71

Chapter 71

71 Plans For Breakfast

Luke.

Morning came, and I was reluctant to get off the bed. Spending the night in the mansion seemed like a good idea, but waking up in it did not seem so anymore. I hated breakfast, and this one would definitely be eventful. I could imagine the list of things we would have to discuss. Caleb's daughter was one. Caleb moving out of the mansion was another. Caleb's marrying the reluctant and not-interested Kimberly was there. Me housing them was an offence that might be discussed. Paul's health and prospects and my future plan for him were prospective topics my father would want to discuss either on his own or prompted by Stacy. Tia's take on everything and her plans for our baby will be addressed. Above all, Elisabeth's exit will be brought up. There was no way breakfast was going to be peaceful. I wished the mansion's exit wasn't at the right wing. If not, I would have opted to slip away with Tia and call to apologise later. One thing I was sure my father would be prepared, and Norman would be waiting at the exit to invite us to breakfast before we leave.

Tia and I were both naked, and I moved close to her and held her. She grumbled in her sleep, and it made me smile. I kissed her neck and wrapped my arms around her. We were finally at peace. I was glad Paul was in great hands, and Elisabeth was out of my life permanently. I wished her the best, but I prayed our paths never crossed. It was seven in the morning, and we won't be having breakfast until nine. My father deliberately kept it that late so that none of us would have an excuse. I am sure he was geared up for this morning, and I knew he would anticipate our move to dodge it.

I gently moved away from Tia, so she won't wake up. I picked up my phone and called Caleb. He answered almost immediately, which made me believe he was awake.

"Couldn't sleep?" I asked him.

"Yeah. The couch sucks," he complained, and I realised Kimberly hadn't softened up. For his good, I hope she does. He really hurt her beyond repair. "You should have slept in another room," I told him.

"No. I can't. It is best this way. I want to be in the same space she is. Do you think things would have gotten good between you and Tia if you slept in separate rooms? Hanging around her increases my

chances. She might forgive me sooner this way. Otherwise, the months will roll by quickly, and she will leave. Every second counts for me.” He said, and I figured he was serious about winning her heart again. “Well, I wish you all the best,” I said, and he thanked me. “I didn’t know how fucked up the idea of spending the night here was until now, Luke,” Caleb said, and I laughed a bit.

“Me too,” I said and pinched the bridge of my nose. “I am prepared for my mother,” Caleb said, which reminded me why I called in the first place.

“Please do not bring up Regan Adhit at the table. I want to get to the bottom of the matter,

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and with all due respect, you know how your mother is,” I said, and Caleb laughed. “I wasn’t going to bring it up. I still think she isn’t being honest about certain things. We should discuss it extensively when we get home,” Caleb agreed, and I sighed. “Has Tia finished going through the business proposal I sent you?” He asked, and I looked at my wife in bed; she was still asleep. “I doubt she could read anything with all that had happened. They are auditing the company, and we are investigating Timothy Miles. Because of the unfinished contracts and missing funds,” I said, and he paused. “I know it would implicate my mother, Luke,” He said sadly, and I sighed.

“I do not think she was lying about her deal with Timothy,” I told him, sharing my opinion, and he sighed.

“She has disappointed me too many times for me to trust her, Luke. Do not get your hopes up. She definitely has a hand in it. That is the only way she could afford to pay Regan Adhit Millions of Kins every year for twenty–three years. Do the math, Luke. There was no way she was cashing that money from the

accounts. They were definitely padding the contracts together, and mother was making father look away. I do not trust her.” He said, making a lot of sense.

“How about we bring up the investigations at breakfast to give her a chance to come clean?” I asked, and he was silent for a bit before speaking. He was thinking about his response. She was his mother, after all.

“Have you thought of what you will do if she is guilty?” He asked. I hadn’t really thought about it. I did not know what I would do. I could not arrest her, nor could she pay back.

“Not really,” I said.

“Size everything she has that is of value and auction it. Stop changing her wardrobe. Back her to a corner. Let her live without money.” Caleb said, and I knew his anger with his mother was beyond what we were discussing. Somehow I knew my wife was in the mix, but I admired his effort to move on, so I decided not to bring it up or point it out.

“I see where you are driving,” I said to avoid complicating the conversation. “The woman left her boyfriend because of money. Father was rich and powerful, and she chose to leave the man for it. We should ask for the child’s grave if we want to catch her. Don’t bring up the investigation Luke; she will just complicate things for you. I won’t be mad if you deal with her. Somebody has to; father has let her run wild all these years leading to this nonsense.” Caleb said, and I laughed.

“Tia and I have a better idea,” I said, and he was silent, which indicated he was attentive. “We will go and get your grandparents from Dome without her knowledge. We can then ask them questions about what your mother told us. If truly there is a dead child, there should be a grave. If this man loved her as much as it seems, the baby should have a tombstone,” I said.

“Why do you say that?” Caleb asked.

“Because only love can cause the man to feel betrayed to the point of blackmailing her for

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revenge. If what she says is true, this man is blackmailing her only to make her life miserable. Tektite is a big company; he does not need her money. The man obviously feels insulted and wants to get back at her by taking away her peace and causing problems between her and our father by forcing her to act suspiciously.” I stated. “You are on to something Luke,” he agreed. “If there was a child between them, it would have a grave and a tombstone,” I said. “I like your idea Luke, and we will stick to it. I will bring up stuff to stop her and father from stirring up shit during breakfast. I really do not feel like discussing my personal life with them, and I know the feeling is mutual,” Caleb suggested, and I agreed. “Breakfast

will be eventful as always," I said, and he laughed. "It seems like we would be the ones turning the heat up this time around," He pointed out, and I laughed.

I heard Emma crying in the background, and Caleb hung up so he could attend to his daughter. It was terrific that Caleb, whom I was six years his senior, beat me to fatherhood. Emma's voice made me remember Paul. I only heard him cry once. When he came out of his mother. I hoped the hole closes on its own like the doctor had predicted so they wouldn't have to carry out open-heart surgery on him. I planned on visiting Neev to check on my son in three months. Finger's crossed, Paul won't have other complications that would be life-threatening or make living challenging for him. I doubted I would be able to forgive Elisabeth for what she did. It will take a while to get over it. Even though I knew Paul would be fine. There were still uncertainties about other symptoms that may arise from the drugs.

I went to brush my teeth and stared at my reflection in the mirror. My beards were overgrown and busy. I was definitely visiting the salon soon. My beards were not long, but I needed to cut and carve them. The whole stress about Kimberly and then Paul kept me so occupied that I forgot to keep my appointment with my barber. After brushing my teeth, I linked one of the staff closest to my room to bring Tia a tuna sandwich and returned to bed. A few minutes later, the staff told me they were out of tuna but had

smoked salmon. I doubted what that would taste like between toasts, but I had no choice but to allow them to use it.

The sandwich arrived forty-five minutes later, the same time Tia woke up. Her hair looked dishevelled, and she looked beautiful. She was also completely naked, so she wrapped the sheet around her body when she figured the staff had entered the room. They left when they delivered the snacks, and Tia went to brush her teeth. She was serious about her morning's breath, and I had to respect her consistency.

She returned to bed a few minutes later and straddled me. I grabbed her and kissed her deeply, and she responded. I travelled with my kisses down her neck. Her moans were pleasant to my ears and an excellent way to start the day.

"How are you feeling now?" She asked me, and I smiled. "Elisabeth is gone, and Paul will be fine. I am delighted. I think we should have dinner with your folks to thank your father for his quick thinking." I said, and she raised her eyebrows, surprised.

"And we should make sure Dr Green's licence is suspended." She said, and I shook my head.

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“Not really. He did say the hole will close up, and he did talk to your father about it. I think there has been too much sadness already. Let’s move on.” I said, and she smiled at me. “Are we dodging breakfast?” She asked me, and I shook my head. Her smile faded away. “I know, Tia. But I doubt my father will let us skip breakfast.” I said, and she got up. “You know it won’t be pleasant, right?” She asked, and I nodded. “As long as no one is attacking you, I can handle it,” I said, and she smiled.

Tia reached for the tray of sandwiches and bit into it. I kept quiet about what was in it, but the look on her face said it all.

She put down the sandwich and took a gulp of the grape juice they served. “The Salmon is salty,” she complained, and I cringed a bit. “Sorry, darling. They had no tuna, and I figured you might get hungry before nine.” I apologised to her, and she smiled at me.

“The juice will do just fine. I think we can survive till then,” she said, and I pulled her closed to me. She stood before me while I was sitting on the bed. I bent my head and kissed her flat

belly.

“I can’t wait to meet our child,” I said, and she giggled. She bent down to kiss me, and I pulled her back to bed. I knew I would never get enough of my wife.

Chapter 72

72 How Does She Sleep

Tia.

Luke made love to me in the morning, and I could feel his need. He was relieved that Paul was getting the care he needed, and I was relieved that Elisabeth was finally out of our lives. The woman almost ruined my marriage. While I dressed for breakfast, I remembered the day I packed my things and left the mansion because I thought Luke was still in love with Elisabeth. I was so stupid. I was lucky that Luke came looking for me because I went into heat that night. I giggled so much that Luke asked me why I

was laughing. He looked hot in his white t-shirt and blue jeans. His beards were bushy, but he looked so good it didn't matter. I told him why I was laughing, and he laughed with me.

"Honestly, it did cross my mind, Tia. I wondered how you would have fared on heat alone in that hotel." He said, laughing.

"Like I said, I would have swallowed my pride and called my darling husband to the rescue regardless of what I was feeling at that moment," I said, and he stopped laughing and came to hold me where I stood, trying to pull up my zipper.

Wrapping his arms around my waist, Luke pulled me close until there was no space between us. He looked down into my eye.

"I would have willingly obliged without question", he confessed, and I felt a bit shy.

"She is out of our lives now, Tia. We are free. You and me. No more guessing where my heart truly is. No more texts, emails and calls from Lisa. There will be no one barging into our bedroom and begging for attention. It is just us now, Tia. Me you and our baby," he said, and he was about to kiss me when I covered his mouth with my hand.

"And Paul, Luke. Me, you, our baby and Paul. I want that boy home once he is alright," I said with conviction, and his eyes softened. 1.

"Thank you, Tia. Thank you for making my life easy," he said and kissed me passionately. We soon broke the kiss, and I turned around for him to pull up the zipper of my dress.

I wasn't looking forward to breakfast, but here we were. Left to us, we would have been in our house eating in bed, but we had to escort Elisabeth to protect her from Alpha Aesop. The man was mad at her, and something told me he might have beat her up if we were not around. His quivering lips, angry stare and trembling hands said it all. Elisabeth was lucky we came with

her.

We walked hand in hand until we got to the breakfast lounge of the right-wing. Everyone was there, which meant we were late, but none of them had started eating.

“Finally, Alpha Luke and Luna Tia grace us with their presence,” Stacy said sarcastically, and I took no offence. Luke pulled out my chair, and I sat down. I looked at Kimberly, and she smiled at me. Emma was in a stroller next to Caleb, and he was holding Kimberly’s hand on the table. My heart warmed at the sight of the two of them, and tears of joy began to form in my eyes. I quickly blinked them away. Things were falling in place.

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“Your best friend still has a long way to go, Tia,” Kimberly linked me, and I almost laughed. Somehow I knew the two of them would be okay. I was rooting for them, and luckily they did not have the likes of Elisabeth to trouble them. “Good morning Alpha Aesop and Luna Stacy,” I greeted; the man responded happily, and Stacy just nodded.

“Good morning Luna Tia,” Alpha Aesop greeted me and nudged his wife. She reluctantly greeted me too. The rest of the table greeted Luke and me, and we responded. I still wondered why Monica was at the table. She wasn’t a Moon.

“Alpha Moon, Luna Tia, thank you for letting me resume my work on the ground floor as a clerk. I want you to know that I am willing to work my way up and will not disappoint,” Monica said, and I nodded. There was no point arguing with her, but there was no way she would be getting promoted in Diamond corp.

“So the doctor says Paul will be alright?” Alpha Aesop asked the question that was in the air. Luke nodded.

“Yes, father, Like I said, the cardiologist said it would close on its own, but if it doesn’t, they will perform open-heart surgery to close it. He requested we leave Paul with them in the home

a bit so they could watch him. The drugs Elisabeth took were harmful, and we do not know how else it affected the child,” Luke said, and Alpha Aesop nodded.

“I think you should leave the child there. He has no key mark, and your wife is expecting,” Stacy said, and I know that her voice made Luke cringe.

“I want him home with us once he is okay,” I told her to shut her up.” Luke’s child is my child, too,” I stated point-blank so she would know her blunder. It was a direct jab at her character. She had maltreated Luke because he wasn’t her child. I wasn’t like her. I love my husband and know that loving his child would come naturally.

“I am glad both of you have worked it out. I am happy for you, really.” Alpha Aesop said to Luke, “But I can’t still forgive that bitch for what she did to my grandchild,” he added, and I could understand his misgivings.

We ate silently until we were done, and Caleb started a very uncomfortable conversation about Stacy’s blackmailer.

“Has Regan Adhit threatened you lately, mother?” he asked his mother, and Luke adjusted in his seat, indicating he was interested in the answer and she should answer it.

Stacy was shocked immediately. She choked on the juice she was sipping immediately and began to cough.

“Caleb, this..” Alpha Aesop began, and Luke interrupted him.

“I need to know because I am organising some soldiers to bring her parents here. We need to know the stakes,” Luke said, and Aesop was silent.

“He hasn’t said anything yet, and his silence is making me nervous,” Stacy confessed, and Luke relaxed.

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“We will start searching for him once your parents are here,” He said to her, and she smiled at him, but her smile did not touch her eyes.

“I will be handing the Alpha position over to you officially next week, Luke,” Alpha Aesop said, and I knew it was in a bid to change the topic, but with the way Caleb and Luke were looking at each other, the conversation wasn’t over yet.

Kimberly seemed like she knew what was going on. I wondered if they had had a discussion I wasn’t aware of.

“That will be great, father. I have a lot of things I will need to look into with how the pack is being run. I also noticed the lesser packs have grievances with us. It would be in our best

interest to sort out the issues before our relationship with them deteriorated, especially with Luis on the loose trying to get us. The last thing we want is other packs teaming up with him. This Luis already has issues with you, father; we do not want to add to it.” Luke explained.

“Very well then,” Alpha Aesop said with a worried look, “It may seem like I am lying or trying to hide something, but I have never stolen from anyone before. Everything I had was either inherited or given to me by Chloe. I never forcefully took anything from anyone or tried to use the money to belittle anyone. I had spent days in my office and nights sitting in bed thinking about what I might have done in the past that has now come to hunt me, but I can’t find any. If anything, I am the one that has been fleeced. My wife was poisoned, and I never found the culprit. I do not know why this guy would be adamant. I am beginning to suspect he wants to take something from us, but he is trying to justify his reasons so he can get support.” Alpha Aesop explained, and Luke leaned forward curiously.

“Why do you think that?” he asked.

“Look at his mode of operation. First, he wants to take out my heirs. If I have no one to succeed me, it would be the end of the moon bloodline. He might be an Alpha; all he has to do is kill me and absorb the mark. You think I want to live when all my children are dead?” Alpha Aesop asked sincerely, and it touched me.

“Then he attacks Eastwood, where we have the mineral resources that keep Diamond corp at the top and the family rich and strong. There was no way he attacked Eastwood to upset our supply; he wanted the place for himself. This man was trying to enrich himself. People already think we have too much, imagine how people will team up with him to achieve his goals if he convinces them that I got my wealth by taking forcefully from others. Stealing from him and maybe my late wife,” Aesop said, leading somewhere with his argument. Everyone was silent because he was making a lot of sense.

Luke looked at his father for a bit and sighed.

“Regardless of the issue, we still have to find him. The offshore company, Nuclei, is registered in Santa Braee Island to a man called Luis Moon,” Luke said, and we all gasped.

“Yes, a huge bait,” Luke said, and Alpha Aesop looked confused.

“We all know it is a trap, and he wants us to come and look for him in Santa Braee. We must explore all the leads before considering going there,” Luke said to Aesop, and the man looked worried

“You can’t go to Santa Braee, Luke.” His father said, and Luke nodded.

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“If there will be the need to go there, I have to. Tia, Caleb and Kirk will hold the grounds here while Mike and some selected soldiers will join me on a covert mission to Santa Braee. We will only be going there to investigate, but all that depends on what we find out,” Luke said, and I knew his father was uncomfortable with it. Somehow I was uncomfortable with it, and I intended to talk him out of it. Even if he said it wasn’t yet an option, I didn’t want that to ever

be an option. We finished breakfast and left. We decided to go home instead of the office. “Luke, I thought you planned on asking Stacy about the padding and missing money?” I asked him about the ongoing investigation, and he smiled.

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“I did, but I changed my mind last minute. That woman does not deserve sympathy. I do not want her to try to cover up her tracks. I want to catch her and punish her for it.” he explained, and I understood his views. The damage her actions caused to Diamond corp was extensive. If she had continued, she would have ruined the company. I was going to get the audit report soon. I was angry about the things Timothy Miles and Stacy had done in that company. It was appalling. Twenty–three years of lies and theft. I wondered how Stacy slept at night.

Chapter 73

73 Back Home

Luke.

Breakfast had worked out the way Caleb and I hoped. Backing Stacy into the corner had stopped her from starting a conversation that would lead to a quarrel. It was also amusing watching Caleb give her a dose of her medicine.

Tia sat quietly in the car, staring at the streets, and I touched her thigh. I had to keep my eyes trained on the road so I could only steal a glance. She looked beautiful. I was grateful for her.

I was afraid I had lost Tia when Elisabeth told me she was pregnant. We hadn't claimed each other yet then. My heart was in my mouth, but she surprised me and held on, and she hasn't let go ever since. Elisabeth's schemes brought Tia and me closer and made our love stronger. I was grateful for her. She was a great catch, I could understand Caleb's pain, but he had to lose for me to win.

Along with Tia came all my blessings and joy. I could never thank her enough. Words and expressions can never express the depth of my love for Tia.

We got home, and Tia ran up to change to something comfortable. She wanted to branch the office, but I told her to call Gail to deliver the paperwork to the house. Dr Genieve had said she needed all the rest she could get in her first trimester. I did not want to take any chance with her and my baby.

"If I stay home, will you be staying home too?" she asked me, and I thought about it. I wanted to cut my hair, but I understood her point of view, so I opted to call the barber to come over. After talking to the barber, I called Mike while Tia went to the bathroom. He answered on the first ring. "Congratulations, Luke. I heard your father is officially handing the position over to you next week," He said, and I wasn't surprised because news travels fast.

"Sorry about your son," He said quietly, and I smiled.

"He is getting the care he needs. Paul will be fine." I said.

“Glad to hear. What about his mother?” He asked me. “Out my life for good,” I said, and he was quite a bit.

“Joey broke up with her this morning. People said they had a huge argument, and he did not let her put her things in his house. She has been looking for who to crash with. I did not know Tasha used to be her friend until she called Tasha asking if she could come and crash with her. Tasha said no, of course. I figured you stopped paying for her place.” He said, and I sighed. I did not know why he was telling me this. It really wasn’t any of my business.

“Joey will take her back. She has her ways. I would appreciate it if you didn’t discuss that woman with me again. She is a closed chapter in my life. I want to keep it that way.” I said, and he sighed.

“I know she hurt you, Luke, but if you don’t mind, maybe you can pay at least a year lease on her former home through me till she gets back on her feet. It will be wrong to have her living on the streets. I can pay it for her, and it won’t be traced to you,” He said, and I couldn’t believe this guy was wasting my time for this shit.

“Whatever it is, I have to run it by Tia. If you want to pay for her lease for a year, fine. I can reimburse you for it, but she won’t get anything directly from me. I still think Joey will take her back.” I said, and he sighed.

“Alright, I have to get her a smaller place because I can’t afford her old place.” He said, and I sighed.

“Be careful, Mike. Don’t let her get ideas in her head. She is vicious like that,” I said, and he sighed.

“Are you coming in today? We have crucial things to discuss, Luis and our findings of Regan Adhit. Also, something came up about your mother.” He said, and he had piqued my interest with his words.

“I promised Tia I would be home with her today. Do you mind coming over to brief me?” I asked him, and he sighed. “Do you mind if I come with Tasha?” he asked.

“No. Please come with her. The more, the merrier.” I said, and he said it was okay and hung up. Just then, Caleb linked me to inform me he was home. It wasn’t long before my brother linked me that Tia came out in Joggers and a sweater.

“Why are you dressed like that?” I asked her.

“I am feeling a bit cold.” She said, and I pulled her into a hug. I squeezed and breathed in her scent. She was amazing.

“Thank you, Tia,” I said, and she wrapped her arms around me and leaned her head against my chest.

“For what, Luke?” she asked.

“For loving me and making my life easy. I do not know what I would do without you, Tia. You mean the world to me.” I said, and she pressed her head against my chest to breathe in my scent.

As much as I knew I shouldn’t, I bent and kissed her. Soon I had her against the wall, with my cock buried inside her. Words could not express how I was feeling. I was trying to physically express the depth of my love, and at the same time, I was promising her the world.

She dug her nails into my back while she came, which drove me crazy. My name never left her lips, and she kissed her mark on my neck. I moved here from the wall to the bed and pushed in deeper. I wanted to give her everything.

“Luke,” She moaned, and I paused to look into her eyes; they were teary.

“Am I hurting you,” I asked, and she shook her head? She was feeling my emotions too.

“I love you too,” she said, and I buried my head in the crook of her neck and pumped gently. I was blessed. There was no doubting that.

I made love to Tia until she crumbled. When I knew her body and heart were satisfied, I let myself cum inside her.

“Are we going to ever get tired of this?” She asked, resting her head on my chest. I caressed her back gently.

“I can never get enough of this, Tia. I can’t express my love deeply enough, Tia,” I said, and she kissed my chest.

“I think my pussy felt the depth,” she joked, and we laughed. It was hilarious and a brilliant joke too. My phone rang, and I knew it was my barber.

I got off the bed and answered the call.

“Alpha Luke, I am downstairs. Your brother let me in,” My barber said, and I told him I would be with him shortly. It was amazing to see how Caleb and I had mended our relationship. We were closer now than we were. It took fighting over Tia to bring us together. If anyone had told me Caleb and I would be this close, I would say it was a lie, but it happened for me, and I was glad it did.

Tia got dressed too, wearing the sweater and the joggers, and we went downstairs. When we got down, Caleb stood beside the barber while Kimberly was holding Emma. Tia took Emma from Kimberly and played with her. Watching Tia with Emma made me realise how much love Paul was missing because of his mother’s blunder. I knew Tia would love my son dearly.

I noticed Kimberly and Caleb were acting strange and smelled like sex, but I reserved my observation.

“It seems the two love birds made out,” Tia linked me, and I looked at her. She had a straight face, and I shook my head. No one would know she was gossiping about Kimberly and Caleb right now.

Gavin prepped me and started work. Caleb also brought his clipper, ready to shave and carve when I was done. It took a while for Gavin to get my beards the way I like them. He also trimmed my hair, and then he attended to Caleb.

“You look handsome”, Tia said with Emma in her arms. The baby had a pacifier in her mouth and seemed asleep, but the occasional sucking gave her away.

“Thanks, darling,” I said and headed upstairs for a quick shower. When I returned, Gavin was done with Caleb, and he left.

The Wilsons were off duty, so I decided to make a snack for everyone while I waited for Mike to come. Caleb went to shower and returned.

“Did Mike tell you?” he finally asked me while searching the refrigerator for something to eat. He later settled for a cucumber and shut the door. “Yeah. He is on his way?” I said, and he smiled. “They found out some juicy stuff about Regan, Luis and ehm your ehm..” he said, not knowing how to say it.

“My mother,” I helped him, and he nodded, looking a bit nervous. “Yes, your mother. I hope this will help solve most of the issues because I do not want you going to Santa Braee, and as much as I am pissed off at my mother, I want her to have some peace. Suffering from blackmail for that long can do things to people. If I ever found this arsehole, I will mess him up. Why couldn’t he just let go?” he asked, and I hated to point out to Caleb that Regan Adhit sounded familiar, and all he had to do was look in the mirror, but I refrained from it. We were in a good place now. There was no point spoiling our relationship

but honestly, just like Regan can’t get over his mother, He couldn’t get over Tia and never dated her. I wondered what he would have done if he dated Tia.

We made sandwiches, and the ladies decided they would cook a proper meal. Tia did not want bread, and Kimberly claimed she needed better food because she was breastfeeding. The downside about the cooking option was that we had to join in, and it seemed like we would be doing most of the work. Caleb and I used the cooking to while away time. Soon Mike called to inform me that he and Natasha were on their way. We had to include their portions in the meal.

Chapter 74

74 Investigation and Findings Luke.

Mike and Natasha finally arrived, and Tia received them warmly. They came with alcoholic and non-alcoholic wine. Tia collected the drinks and went to set them down on the kitchen counter

“There was traffic on our way here due to the road repair. A truck fell and caused some damages.” Mike said, and I was disappointed at the recklessness of the driver. We moved to the dining area to eat. We ate a delicious meal, and I was surprised that we could whip up something this good in the kitchen. Soon we finished the meals, and the women went to Kimberly’s room to play with baby Emma.

“They definitely had sex,” Tia linked me the moment she entered Kimberly’s room, and I looked at Caleb, who did not seem to be bothered by me.

Caleb went to bring us beers, and we sat to discuss the news.

“So, where should I start?” Mike asked, and I sighed.

“Luis,” I said, stating the most obvious answer. Mike sighed and smiled. It always felt good when an investigation leads somewhere. I could understand how he was feeling at that moment.

“We discovered that Luis Moon is on the board of West corp and owns a significant part of the business, not necessarily controlling shares, but he is important there. He said and looked at Caleb. I could understand his concern since Kimberly’s father owned West Corp.

“Don’t worry about that, Mike. Kimber hates her father,” he said, and Mike relaxed

“I know that West corp has been stealing from Diamond corp. Kirk suspects it is part of Luis’s design. If you look at the moves he has made so far, we will notice his main aim is to destroy the moon family. Other than killing the heirs, what better way to make sure the moons are ruined if not bankrupt their company,” he said, making a lot of sense. My father had also implied it. This was the best way to ruin us.

Like termites, they eat at our wealth gradually until the structure collapse so that they can emerge from the rubles.

“I think we should officially arrest Timothy Miles to learn more from him,” Mike said, and I shook my head.

“That will put Luis on high alert and enable him to plan. We do not want them to see us coming. Linking Luis to West corp is great; now we need to plant a mole in their company somewhere high up in the command chain to give us feedback on their activities.” I said, and they nodded. It would make absolutely no sense to alert Luis by arresting Timothy when the person we wanted was Luis.

“You know we can’t plant someone there, Luke,” Caleb pointed out, and I understood his point; it takes many years of service, expressing dedication and loyalty for anyone to rise to that height in a company. We would need to buy someone already at the top and give them a deal they would not be able to resist,

“Yes, Caleb, I agree that is why we will buy someone already high up there,” I said, and Mike asked me how

“let us study them. We need to understand them. Their wants, needs and aspirations. Only then would we be able to give them an offer they can’t resist. Once we get the information we need, we will move in on Timothy if not for anything, but for associating with a wanted man and an enemy of the pack,” I said, and Mike smiled. It was indeed a good break. Until now, we have not had anything solid to which we could link the man. Relating Luis to West corp was a big break Mike adjusted himself on the seat and took a swig of his beer. He had high tolerance like me, so it wouldn’t do much to his system.

“Regan Adhit,” He said, and Caleb and I were attentive.

“Regan Adhit is dead. His tombstone is on Fifth Avenue, Olsen street in Dome. He has a son that goes by Tom R.L. Adhit. He is about Luna Stacy’s age, but they claim he fell on hard times and moved away

from Dome. The investigator’s description of his life fits the bill only for certain differences. He had a mate, and they loved each other so much. Something happened to her, and she died with his child. He was devastated and moved away. This was over twenty four years ago,” he said, and I frowned. That wasn’t the guy Stacy told us about

“Are you sure there isn’t any other Regan Adhit in Dome? Someone that dated Stacy. She said he was cruel, violent and abusive,” Caleb asked, and he shook his head.

“Tom Adhit was said to be a loving man, and he took his mate’s death so bad that he went missing,” Mike said, sighed and looked at Caleb with a worried expression.

"I hate to break this to you, Caleb, but your mother is lying," Mike said, and Caleb was angry. I knew he wasn't pissed at Mike. He was pissed at his mother for misleading us

"We have to still go and pick my grandparents up so we can question them," Caleb said. Sounding more determined now than ever.

"Who will care for Kimberly and Emma?" I asked him, and he smiled.

"Tia will be here; I know she will do a good job." He replied, and I shook my head.

"You have forgotten Tia needs pampering, too," I asked him, and he sighed.

"Nothing bad will go wrong within a day or two," he said, and I wasn't so sure if that was right.

"It is a good idea to question Stacy's parents extensively on the matter," Mike said, "In fact, it will be easier if Caleb questions them. They will be relaxed and not overthink it. He is likely to get more honest answers than you or me." Mike pointed out and could see his point.

"Maybe we will leave for Dome in two days," I asked, and they both nodded.

"I would have said tomorrow," Caleb said, and I almost laughed. I knew he was eager to get to the bottom of the matter. It would be heart-wrenching if Stacy was lying about this Adhit guy. There was no way she got the names mixed up. She lived and grew up in Dome. She knew some of the families there. I wonder who Stacy was paying off and why. "We need to dig deeper into Tektite. I want to know why Stacy would lie about something so serious." I said, and Mike sighed. "Maybe she was trying to get money out of you, Luke," Caleb said, and I nodded. "That was not a hidden motive, Caleb," I said and sighed, "But she has never kept any of the

money she stole to herself," I said and looked at Mike,

"Let us investigate, Stacy. Maybe she has accounts under a different name where she stored all that money." I said, and Caleb shook his head,

"I asked for money the day you told me about the blackmail; she honestly had none," he explained.

"Nonetheless, we will investigate her. Regan Adhit does not exist, so it has to be something, else. Whatever it is must be serious for her to jeopardise her stance as Luna and your stance as a legitimate child just to cover it up," I said, and Caleb could finally see my point,

Stacy was a sneaky selfish bitch; I wouldn't put it past her.

"Very well. We will launch an investigation on the former Luna, Your father's stepping down would make it easy because we can investigate her thoroughly without having to dance around the laws. After all, the alpha and Luna had immunity for the duration of their service,"

Mike explained.

We were silent a bit. It was obvious Mike was trying to figure out how best to table the final matter. I knew the last topic was the most difficult because it involved my mother.

"We have started digging into your mother's death, Luke, and we found out she wasn't poisoned in Woodclaw city. The poisoning happened in Neev when she went on vacation with you and your father. Because Neev could not produce the culprit, your father did many unspeakable things to them there. Cutting off their food supply was among it." He said, and I felt shivers run down my spine. I had just sent my son to Neev for treatment. My father said he wanted to dig into my mother's death, but why didn't he give me this piece of information. I didn't tell him I was investigating my mother's death, but he should have told me about Neeve,

"Not to bother about the misunderstanding, Luke. Your father and the Alpha of Neev settled their differences twenty years ago, but to find out what really happened to your mother, we have to visit an old woman by Ummul Wahab. She was the maid in attendance when it happened. She ingested the poison too. Not enough to kill her, but she lost her speech and function of her legs." He said, and I felt so sorry for the woman.

"How can we question such a person?" Caleb asked a very valid question. "She is educated and can write. She lost the function of her legs and not her hands. I am sure she will gladly tell us all she knows." Mike said, and I did not know how to feel about that news. I had thought my mother's killers were in

Woodclaw City, but I was wrong. I did not understand why my father went to Neev with my mother. There were better places they could go to for vacation. I haven't been to Neeve, but I looked it up a bit in the morning before Tia woke up. There was nothing special there. I was also surprised that my father didn't mention his visit to Neev when I told him where they took Paul. He should have at least told me he had visited the place with my mother. One thing I knew about him was that he always talked about her at every opportunity. Why did he not speak about Neev when I mentioned it? I did not know if it would be wise to ask him. "I think an investigation in Neeve will be great. Since it is close to Dome, we will visit Neeve before we go to Dome to get Caleb's grandparents," I said, and Mike agreed. I knew the movement would be tedious, and I would not like to spend days away from Tia, but it would be inevitable as things were. If we did not spend a week away from our mates, five days was a possibility. To help them cope, we might ask Natasha to join Tia and Kimberly in our house. I

am sure they will have so much to talk about. We agreed on how to go about the trip and the investigation, and then we closed the topic.

We talked about minor stuff, and soon Mike and Tasha left. Tia went to bed ahead of me, and Caleb asked to speak to me privately before I retired. "Luke, I do not know how to say this, but we have to investigate father too. He did not say anything about Neev; he likes to talk about your mother at every opportunity, but he withheld that piece of information. He might be hiding something, Luke. I am not trying to imply he killed her because clearly, he loved her too much to do that, but he might know something that he does not want you to know." He said, thinking along the same line that I was.

"Whatever it is, Ummul will shed some light, and we can get to the bottom of the matter," I said and then nudged him.

"I guess you will be sleeping in the room tonight," I said, and he smiled at me, confirming what Tia and I already knew. "Make sure you get it right this time," I advised my brother and headed up the stairs.

Chapter 75

75 Optimism

Luke.

I went to bed, optimistic that we were heading somewhere with our investigations. My father did not know we were investigating my mother's death, and I wanted to keep it secret for now because I did not know who to trust at the moment. One certain thing was that I would be visiting Neev sooner than expected. Paul being there was an excellent cover for me because my father would not suspect I knew anything about his trip there with my mother.

I got to the bedroom, and Tia had already fallen asleep. As usual, she forgot to cover herself, and she had also taken off the joggers, so she was just wearing the sweater and her panties. Certain things never changed, and this was one of those things. I undressed, covered Tia with the blanket and snuggled into bed with her. I was about to spoon her when she turned towards me and placed her head on my chest, still sleeping. I smiled, looking at the ceiling and caressed her back. It was moments like this that made me realise I was truly blessed? I tried to empty my mind of our discussion and soon fell asleep.

I woke up to kisses. I was able to focus my vision, and I saw Tia smiling at me in her underwear, wearing red lipstick. "Wake up, Alpha. Only lazy men stay in bed until twelve noon." She teased me, and I sat up quickly. I saw the lipstick in her hand and looked at my chest. She had scribbled 'Sleeping beauty' on it. "You needed true loves' kiss to wake you up," she teased, and I pulled her back to bed, kissing her with my morning breath.

"Eww, Luke. Go and brush your teeth," she complained, and I laughed. I got off the bed, and my cock was hard as usual. It was the typical morning hard-on. I moved toward the bathroom and noticed Tia wasn't following me. I turned towards her and arched my eyebrow. "What?" She asked, pretending to be oblivious. "I have already showered," and I looked down at my hard-on. "So, are we going to waste this?" I asked her, and she covered her face. I walked into the bathroom, leaving the door open so Tia could get a view while I brushed my teeth. The moment I finished brushing my teeth. She entered and hugged

me from behind, caressing my chest with her hands and feeling my abs while she moaned. She got the invite.

"You look so handsome, Sleeping beauty," she said, and I flashed a grin in the mirror. She tilted her head to the side, away from my back, so she could see the mirror and smiled at me.

"Don't be smug, Luke." she teased, and I backed her into the shower.

I took off her underwear and turned on the shower.

"I guess I am allowed to kiss your lips now," I said, caressing her lips with my thumb while the water rained on our skin. She moaned sweetly, and a breathy 'yes' escaped her lips. I captured her lips with mine and kissed her sweetly. She responded and let my tongue access her mouth; I parted her other lips with my finger and rubbed her clit gently. She moaned, encouraging me to do more. I went on my

knees, parted her legs and delved in with my tongue. She ran her finger's through my hair and grabbed it, moaning loudly. Her legs shook, and I tried to steady her with my hands. She came in no time, and I knew her pussy was ready

for me. I stood up and went to work. Wrapping her legs around me with her back against the wall, I buried myself in her and pumped. It felt so damn good, and I had to fight myself from cumming too soon. 1

We finished the shower and dressed up. I was yet to tell her about our trip to Neev and Dome. I also wanted to spend the entire day with her.

"I finished going through Caleb's proposal this morning while you were sleeping, and his idea might work well. He seemed quite passionate and knowledgeable about the application he is proposing. Most things are done online now. I think we should invest and bring it to life. Tech is the way forward now," she said, and I nodded. I was going to give him the money to set up the company regardless, but I was glad Tia thought his idea was good. I will be happy if he succeeds.

"Tia, I will be travelling tomorrow with Mike and Caleb," I said, and she paused and looked-at me. I knew it was sudden.

"To where?" she asked, and I knew she was thinking Santa Braee.

"Dome and Neev," I said, and she relaxed.

"Doctor said we should come in three months," She said, and I shook my head.

"I am not going to visit Paul, but I will definitely stop by the home to check on him. I am going to visit a woman called Ummul. She served my mother when my parents went on vacation there. She also ingested the same poison my mother ingested but in small quantities. It rendered her paralysed and damaged her speech." I said, and Tia went to sit down, shocked.

"Why didn't your father tell you this, Luke?" She asked.

“That is why I do not want him to know I am going there to see this woman. He will automatically think I went to visit Paul. From there, we will go to Dome to get Caleb’s grandparents. Because Mike will be coming with Caleb and me, I said he could send Natasha here, so she won’t be alone,” I added quickly, hoping I hadn’t done anything wrong. “I won’t be coming?” She asked, and I did not know what to say.

“I thought we were going to Dome together?” She said, sounding a bit hurt. I went to sit beside her at the foot of the bed and held her.

“You are carrying our baby Tia, and this period is crucial. What if we have to fight to protect ourselves? These territories do not belong to my family even though we are in charge of the entire Island. I would not survive if anything happened to you and our baby, Tia. Please stay in the City for my sake. That way, I can focus and do what needs to be done without fear or worry,” I explained, and she sighed and nodded.

“I understand your position, but I do not want Tasha in my house. She can visit, but that is it. I need my privacy, and Kimberly is already here,” she complained. That was fine by me. “That is okay. I will think of something, and she will remain at home,” I said, and she sighed. “Is this why you are taking me out?” She asked me, and I nodded. “Where are we going to,” she asked. “The park or the cliff?” I asked: While speaking to her, I linked Michelle to prepare snacks and drinks that we would use for a picnic.

“Easy choice, Luke. The Cliff. That is our sanctuary,” she said, and I kissed her, grateful that she didn’t give me a hard time.

“How long will you be gone?” she asked.

“Five days?” I said uncertainly.

“Remember, your father is officially handing you the position next week. I can cover up for you and say you went to visit Paul, but he won’t be happy if you don’t attend the ceremony. Not like it is necessary since your Key Mark is active, but I think he wants to do it for show.” She said I had forgotten entirely about the handover when we made our plans last night. “I guess we will be spending three days then,” I said, and she laughed.

Michelle finished preparing the snacks an hour and thirty minutes later, and we got ready to leave. Caleb and Kimberly were going at it in the room while Emma rested in Michelle's arms in the living room. I guess the two love birds were trying to make up for lost times.

"Tell my brother that I took my wife for a picnic when he comes out," I told Michelle, and she smiled. I could imagine the image she had of the Moons right now. Tia and I were always at it, making a lot of noise without caring about our environment. Caleb and Kimberly were now doing the same.

The picnic went well, and we returned home early for me to pack for my trip. After packing, I called Mike to see if he was all set.

"We should be on our way at six in the morning. We will be taking the helicopter to Neev. I booked a nice place for us to stay, and they have a helipad. Ummul's daughter, Miss Wahab will come and get us at the hotel. She seems a bit excited to see you. She was very specific that you come," He said, and I was pleased he made the arrangements. Even though Woodclaw was an Island, I believed it was more like a continent because it was so big that we needed to fly to

I could not wait to meet Ummul and her daughter too. I needed some answers.

"We can only spend three days on this trip because of the handover," I reminded him, and he laughed.

"I thought as much. It didn't click until this evening when they announced the ceremony on the news. Everyone has been celebrating. They claim you are as strong as Leonard Moon, who was your bloodline's strongest. Some even speculate you might be a reincarnation of him. In other words, people are happy about it," he said, and I giggled. Tia and I needed to watch the news more often. It just doesn't seem necessary when you call the shots and know what will happen.

"About Natasha coming... Tia will be going to the office." I lied, and he interrupted me.

"I spoke to Tasha about it, and she wants to hang out with her folks instead. The wedding is the day after the handover," He reminded me, and I sighed. I actually felt weird lying to the guy. It was a win-win situation for both of us. I did not know why Tia did not want Natasha to stay in our house, but she was the boss. I hung up and was about to call Caleb when a call came in from my father. I answered and greeted him. "Luke, what is this I hear about you taking the chopper to Neev? Have you forgotten the

handover is in a few days from now?" He asked me, and I sighed. "I just want to check on Paul briefly," I lied, and he sighed. "Are you going with your wife?" He asked. "No, she will be here," I replied. "Good, it means you won't be staying long. Please be careful in Neev. The place isn't as safe as they try to make it seem," he said, and I knew why but since he never told me about his experience, I decided to ask him why hoping he might open up a bit. "Why?" I asked him, and he sighed.

"Not everything should be discussed on the phone. I will tell you when I feel it is the right time but just be careful. Do not go to restaurants or bars there. Is it true Caleb is coming with you?" he asked

"Yes," I replied. "What about Kimberly and Emma?" He asked, and I sighed. "They will be here with Tia," I replied. "You are not helping that boy, Luke. You should push him to do the right thing and marry that girl," He said, and I nodded. "We are working on it," I told him, not wanting to go into details, and he was silent.

"Okay then, return quickly," he said and hung up. I sighed and called Caleb. After discussing with Caleb, I put down the phone and cuddled with Tia in bed to watch a movie. I did not want to talk about anything serious. I just wanted to have a peaceful time with my wife so I could travel in an optimistic mood the next day. I dreaded what I would find on the trip.