

## **D Desires 76**

### Chapter 76

#### 76 Preparing For Shock

Luke.

I woke up by four in the morning to get ready. Tia was sleeping, and I did not want to wake her up, but I knew she would not forgive me if I did not say goodbye before leaving. I woke her up with a kiss, and she grumbled. Soon she realised what was happening and sat up in bed. "Are you ready?" She asked me, and I nodded.

"I just want to speak to you before I leave. You can go back to sleep, darling," I said, and she shook her head, got off the bed and went to the bathroom. I heard her gurgling, so I knew she was using the mouthwash. I laughed a bit. She was persistent about her breath in the morning; She returned with a fresh breath and a clean face.

"Three days?" she asked, and I nodded. She wrapped her arms around me, and I held her close. We hadn't been apart for that long before, but thankfully I wasn't leaving to go and fight like the last time, so there was no tension in the air. I knew I would miss her. I took in her scent, and she kissed my neck. I felt her hand stuff something into my jeans pocket, and I wondered what it was.

"Three days, Luke or I will come looking for you, and we both know you don't want that," she said, and I laughed. "What did you put in my pocket, Tia," I asked, still holding her. "Check it when you are away and alone," she teased, and I figured what it was and smiled. We kissed passionately, and I wished I had woken her up earlier to make love to her, but time was not on my side. I picked up my bag, and she followed me downstairs. Kimberly was holding Emma downstairs while Caleb kissed her.

I smiled, glad to see my brother making headway. I intended to discuss the wedding with him when we returned and possibly get them a place. Mike came to pick us up, and we headed to Diamond corp to go take the chopper. Caleb was still sleepy. He claimed Emma kept both him and Kimberly awake all through the night. He was worried that something might be wrong with her but soon found out she was

just mad about something and fell asleep the moment he placed her on his chest. "That girl will be daddy's little girl," Mike said, and I laughed. Caleb was trying to sleep in the car.

Mike would fly the chopper to keep our mission secret. Kirk also knew what we were up to, and I instructed him to report to Tia for the three days I would not be around.

We arrived in Neev by seven-thirty in the morning. People were waiting by the helipad to receive us. The place wasn't as remote as people tried to make it seem. It was developed and very green. It looked more like an ancient green city with clear skies. It was also quiet and serene. I understand why the environment was referred to as peaceful. We checked into the hotel, and most of the female staff were flirting with us. I sighed with relief when the three of us were alone in our room. "The women here are forward. See how they were throwing themselves at us. Somehow I

wished we brought our mates," He said, and Caleb laughed. "I doubt if that would have been a deterrent. From how they behaved, I think it is common practice here," Caleb said.

"Let's just do what we need to do and get the fuck out of here," I said, and Mike laughed. I was pressed, so I went to the bathroom. I felt something in my pocket and pulled it out. It was Tia's red lace panties. I did not know when I started laughing. My wife was very naughty. I could just imagine pulling this out in public. She definitely deserved a spanking when I returned. It had her scent, which was not good for my cock, so I stuffed it into my pocket and tried calming myself down. While I eased myself, I made a mental note to punish Tia for this when I got home.

I left the toilet.

"So when do we see her?" I asked Mike, and he put down the intercom.

"Her daughter will come and pick us up," he said, and Caleb went to the bathroom.

"I have ordered us breakfast and told the hotel to send a food taster," Mike said, and we both began to laugh. He was right. We could not allow ourselves to be sloppy. It was essential to get to the bottom of things, but there were people out there that wouldn't want that.

Two hungry hours later, our food arrived along with a food taster that looked more like entertainment than staff. We could not chase her away because we had requested for her.

"What's your name?" Mike asked the girl while she dished samples of our food on a plate to

eat.

“My name is Patricia Moses, sir,” she said with a seductive voice, and I knew she wasn’t from Neev because people from there did not go by English names.

“Where are you from, Miss Moses?” I asked her, and she blushed and looked at me as if I had asked her something sensual.

“I am from Dome, Alpha”, She replied, and I wondered if this was the general trait of Dome women; loose and forward.

“Are there no hotels in Dome?” Caleb asked her, and she shook her head.

“Dome is a poor city. Most of us come to Neev to earn a living. The women in Neev are very selective about the job they can render, so we are allowed to do the jobs Neev women won’t do, ” she said, and I did not need to figure out the kind of job she was talking about.

“So you mean most of the serving hotel staff are from Dome?” I asked her, and she said yes. That was interesting. I watched her eat the food. She tried to give us a lap dance, but we stopped her. I gave her

some money for her trouble, and after thirty minutes, she left our room. Since nothing happened to her, it meant the meals were safe. The last thing we wanted was to die from poison.

We ate our fill, and it made us sleepy, but we could not afford to sleep because we had an appointment to keep. I made an espresso for myself to keep me awake while we waited for Ummul’s daughter.

“What’s the woman’s name?” I asked Mike.

“Amirah,” He said, and I nodded. I was expecting her name to sound like that.

The coffee helped me. Caleb and Mike drank coffee, too, while we waited.

Soon Mike got a call from Amirah, and we headed out to meet with her. She was waiting in the parking section far away from the main building. We were on high alert that no one was following us. Why did we have to be this careful if this was an old and buried case? Something told me we were about to open a can of worms, and I would not like what I found in it.

She exited the car, and Mike shook her hand. She had thick full Persian hair and dark skin like Tia's. She greeted all of us politely. She looked at me lovingly. She was too old for me. She could easily pass as my aunt. I doubted she had a crush on me, but the look meant something, and it bothered me. I just hoped she wasn't crushing on me, especially after knowing she asked that I come. We got into the car.

"I am sorry for keeping you waiting, Alpha Moon, but I needed to care for my mother before coming," She explained, and I told her everything was okay, and we got to rest while we waited for her.

"Be careful of the female company from Dome in the hotel. Most of them are criminals," she warned, and I wondered why she warned us.

"We are all mated," I said to her.

"The best catch," she replied, and I was silent. There was a lot about Neev that I was yet to discover. We drove to the countryside and arrived at a small cottage.

"Your parents bought this place for us. We are still grateful." Amirah said, ushering us into the cottage. It was modest, and I wondered why my parents would buy a cottage for their staff.

"Was it after the poisoning or before?" I asked her, and she looked at me and smiled. "Before the poisoning," She said and looked at us.

"My mother is frail, so please do not stress her. She is good at sign language, so I will tell you everything she says. I know why you are here. I was around during the incident, so I can give you a full account of what happened from our perspective," she said and locked the door behind us.

"You see, after the incident, my mother shut down completely. The memory of the incident still traumatises her," she explained, and I nodded.

We were ushered to a bedroom where an elderly woman sat by the window in a wheelchair; she looked as if she were in her eighties, which meant she was older than my parents. Her eyes looked sad and lifeless. It was clear that she was struggling internally with demons from her past. I felt sorry for the woman and was even more sorry for what we were about to do. Making her relive the memory of the past was cruel, but it was necessary. I needed to get to the bottom of my mother's death. The old woman looked at me and smiled. Her eyes were filled with tears, and she tried to beckon me to come closer to her, but I refused. I was still wary of them. The old woman made some signs with her hand. It was slow but not too slow to pass the message. "She says you look like your father," Amirah said to me, and I smiled at Ummul, who returned the smile warmly, tears streaming down her face. Then she made another sign. "You have your mother's eyes and smile," Amirah said, and I thanked Ummul for the compliment.

I moved closer to the old woman and held her hand. Looking into her eyes, I pleaded with her.

"I am sorry for what we are about to do, Ummul. I wished there was a better way to go about this than making you go down memory lane, but it is important. Many things have happened, and we need to address the problems. Please do not be offended by our presence," I pleaded with her, and she pulled her hand from mine and caressed my cheek, smiling softly. She looked at her daughter and signed.

"It is okay. This is what family are for," Amirah said, and I was taken aback by her statement. How were they, my family? My mother wasn't from Neev; she was from Eastwood.

Chapter 77

77 What Happened in Neev

Luke.

"Are we family?" was the first question that escaped my lips, and Ummul nodded and looked at her daughter. She sighed and seemed reluctant to speak but then decided to do so. Ummul held my hand tightly and pleaded with me to sit next to her. Mike brought me a chair, and I sat beside her, still holding my hands.

"My mother is your grandmother's younger sister. It is your grandfather that is from Eastwood. Your grandmother is from Neev. That is where you get your thick dark hair and beard from," Amirah said, and I was surprised at her words

"If we are related, why was your mother my mother's maid?" I asked, and Amirah got angry.

"That is a big lie. When your mother gave birth to you, we had to go and care for both of you. It is our tradition in Neev. If her mother was alive, it would be your grandmother that would go instead. My mother isn't a servant," Amirah growled, and I was surprised.

"I can't believe you are my family," I said, and she nodded.

"Then why did you abandon me when my mother died. Did you know the horror I went through in Stacy's hands?" I asked Ummul, and tears began to fall from her eyes again.

"It was beyond our capacity to request for you at the time your mother passed away," Amirah said, and Ummul shook her head, and she stopped talking.

"I am here to know the truth. I want to know what happened to my mother and why you never reached out if we are family," I retorted, and Caleb linked me to calm down.

Ummul made some signs with her hand, and her lips quivered with anger.

"Your father is an idiot and a fool for keeping you away from us," Ummul said and composed herself at the foot of the bed.

"Father loved your mother, Luke, do not trust these people completely. Besides, you do not know. Maybe they still have a vendetta against him. You have to be careful," Caleb linked me, and I told him not to worry.

Ummul nodded to Amirah, and she sighed. "I do not care if you believe what we are about to tell you, but that is our truth," She said, and I was attentive.

"Chloe and your father met in Neev while on vacation. My aunt, who is your grandmother, did not want their union, but your mother was adamant that she loved him. We knew the Moons had fallen on hard times financially then, and we suspected Aesop was only after Chloe because she was a Renshaw.

Renshaws owned the Eastwood pack, and your mother was the next in line for the Alpha position. She was a powerful one too. She was smitten by Aesop, and they eloped. The Renshaws were angry but soon accepted because the Moon bloodline was the most prestigious. Their union made it possible for the Moons to take over Eastwood and Aesop to take over Diamond Corp, Luke Renshaw's company. " she said, and I raised my eyebrow.

"Yes, you were named after your grandfather. Alpha Luke was sick around that time and your grandmother had passed away, so he could not do much about it, but he said he did not doubt

Aesop's love for Chloe, and because of that, he let them be. The marriage flourished, but Chloe was finding it difficult to conceive, and Aesop began to put her under pressure for a baby," she said and paused.

"You see, your mother wasn't a happy woman. Your father loved her but made her life hell when she couldn't give him an heir. He claimed he was the last of his bloodline, and the Moon bloodline needed to

continue. After five years of trying, Chloe gave up and told Aesop to get a surrogate that would carry their child because she ovulated but never conceived. According to your mother, he was reluctant but soon gave in. They did not want anyone to know what they were doing, so they came to Neev to find Dome women willing to do the job. They would have gone to Dome, but it wasn't a safe place and did not have good hospitals. My mother and I lived in Neev then, and when we found out what they had come to do, she kicked against it. Chloe did not want it, but Aesop had mounted so much pressure on her that she had no choice but to suggest it. When they arrived, he used that opportunity to cheat and started sleeping with loose women. They were supposed to get a surrogate, not a mistress. By then, Aesop had lots of women from Dome that he was dating, and he lavished them with gifts. My cousin's money," Amirah snarled. I did not like where the story was going, but I braced myself for it.

"When Chloe found out, she got angry and threatened to divorce him. He apologised, and they returned to the Dome, but their marriage had deteriorated. She was ready to leave him but found out she was pregnant. My mother told her to leave the man, but she refused. She did not want her child to grow up in a broken home. So she stayed on. When she found out she was having a boy, she changed the name on her account and company shares to Luke Moon. She said she wanted to name her son after her father so her father's name would not die. She also wrote a will with a strict clause that banned your father from manipulating the shares, either from sales or transfer. If anything happened to her, he was to only take care of the assets until you were of age," she said, and I knew she was telling the truth because that was what was stated in my mother's will and testament.

“To ensure there was no foul play because she no longer trusted her husband, she made copies and gave the will to three trusted people. One of which was my mother,” she said and went to open the cupboard. She brought out an old manilla envelope and handed it to me. It had my mother’s signature on it, and it was sealed.

“That was my mother’s copy. Her instructions were clear. She said if anything happened to her, we should take you from your father and help you manage the asset until you come of age.” Amirah said, and I frowned.

“Why did she say that? Was she anticipating that something would happen to her?” I asked her, and she nodded. “Your mother was receiving death threats from a man she did not know. There was a man that called her often to threaten her. If she ever saw the man in person, I am sure she could easily kill him, but he was in the shadows. He called her and left warning notes. She first thought Aesop had hired someone to kill her, but she later found out he had nothing to do with it. When she confronted him about the women he was screwing, he promised her he had ended it before they left Neev. Aesop launched an investigation to find the culprits, but it yielded nothing. By then, Chloe had separated the wealth and Aesop was only entitled to allowances for the work he did for Diamond corp. She said he wouldn’t use her money to cheat on her. Aesop was okay with her decision and never protested. He maintained that he wasn’t seeing anyone, but the trust had been broken. Then she gave birth to you. A strong baby with a Key mark, and all was forgiven. Aesop doted on her, and she was his world. My mother went to

Woodclaw city to care for you and Chloe. I went with her, and we were treated well, but Aesop did not like us. He claimed my mother had come to wreck his marriage. He accused my mother of convincing Chloe to leave him.” she said and sighed.

“Your father was crazy about your mother. He was obsessed with her. Why he cheated, we would never know, but he regretted it, and he was always afraid that we were coming to convince her to leave him. That was far from it, of course. My mother was glad they had moved on, and she only came to care for you. When you were two years old, Life in Woodclaw City became tedious for your mother, and she sank into depression. Aesop did all he could to bring her out of it, but nothing worked. My mother and Aesop decided to bring her to Neev

your life so she could rest and reconnect with her family. You see, Neev is where most people come to if they want to escape the stress of a megacity but still have the comfort that comes with development. They came here, and your father bought my mother this



thank her for caring for you for two years. She remained with them in their holiday home while I returned to the cottage. That was what saved my life. Your mother received threats from the man again, and she did not know why this man hated her so much. She had to go about with protection, and Aesop was confused about what to do. He wasn't seeing anyone and was a good husband by then, so we could not trace the threats to anyone. We did not understand it. Three months later, your mother and my mother were served food, and they ate. Little did they know it had been poisoned. By the time they found out they had been poisoned, it was too late. The cook that prepared the food and the staff that served it were found dead. They were slaughtered by an intruder or the people they connived with. They rushed our mothers to the hospital to save their lives, but Chloe ingested more than my mother. She arrived at the hospital dead. My mother survived it, but it damaged nerves, parts of her spine and part of her brain. Which is why she can't speak or walk. Aesop went mad. He believed the Alpha of Neev was behind his predicament, so he launched an attack. Aesop almost erased this place from existence, he was aggrieved. Neev and Woodclaw fought for two years before Aesop decided to move on. We would have taken you from your father, but I was young, and my mother was disabled. We did not have the capacity to care for you. "I leave you with your father," she said, and I knew there was no way they made that story up. Ummul was crying, and she made some hand signs at Amirah. Amirah went into the cupboard and brought out a photo album. They were not lying. My mother was her niece; I saw Ummul and her sister, my grandmother. I saw my mother and Amirah, and I was in shock.

"How come my grandmother did not have a Neevian name?" I asked, and Amirah smiled.

"She did, her name was Rakiyyah, but your grandfather thought it was a handful and changed it to Rakelle," Amirah said, and I shook my head, surprised.

"Your father has been caring for us since. He begged us to come and live with him in the Moon mansion, but he had married that bitch by then. We decided to maintain our distance. The woman wasn't nice, and we knew she would make our lives miserable in the Moon mansion, so we stayed away. Three years later Aesop met with us and told us he did not want you to know how your mother died. He made us promise never to seek you out and tell you. He promised he would tell you when you come of age and

introduce us to you. When you turned twenty-one, we were eager, but he never kept that promise. We later found out why. We suspected he wanted to hand Eastwood and Diamond corp over to his bitch's son, so I wrote him a letter a year ago reminding him of Chloe's will. I did not care about the Alpha position of the Moon family, but I warned him that if he handed Eastwood over to his son and not Luke Renshaw's grandson, the world would know what happened. I also threatened to sue him in court over Diamond corp. He did not respond, of course, but I see that he did the needful," She

said and turned to Caleb.

“No offence, Beta Caleb. We know you are innocent in all of this, but this is our truth,” Amirah said, and Caleb told her he wasn’t offended. Neither of us was offended. I was shocked. This was a lot of baggage to bury. There was no way I was going to Dome to pick up Stacy’s folks. They can find their transport to Woodclaw.

I looked at my grand aunty, and I felt like a fool.

“I will like you to be in my life now. My wife is pregnant, and you are my family,” I said, and Ummul motioned me to hug her. I leaned close to the old woman and hugged her gently.

“I promise I will protect you. I promise you.” I said with a shaky voice. I was trying not to cry. I had lived a lie most of my life. I knew if they came with me, my father would have to come clean, but this wasn’t the time. We had a plan, and we had to follow it. I would have to confront my father after the handover.

## Chapter 78

### 78 A Letter From The Enemy

Tia.

When Luke left, I turned to go upstairs, and Kimberly called out to me. I knew I grumbled a bit because I was sleepy, but it wasn’t deliberate. I tried to look at her, and her eyes indicated she heard me.

“Sorry, Kim. It’s just that Luke woke me up from sleep and...” I said, and she smiled at me.

“Your hormones are all about the place?” She asked, and I nodded.

“Been there. It gets better after your first trimester. You just have to hang in there.” she said and was about to turn when I asked her why she called out to me initially. She was reluctant to speak, but I assured her it was okay, and my grumbling had nothing to do with her.

“I was hoping Emma and I could stay with you in your room,” she said, and I was surprised.

"It's just that since I had Emma, I have not been alone. I do not want to miss him too much," she confessed, and I began to laugh.

"Come on," I said, inviting her and heading to my room. I heard her footsteps on the stairs, so I knew she was following.

I waited for her by the door. Emma was sleeping, so I took her, placed her on the bed, and laid down next to her. I planned on sleeping too, and I hoped Kimberly did not mind.

"You can watch the television. Michelle will soon be here. Link here to serve us in the room. I want to catch up on my sleep." I said, and she came to lay on the other side of the bed, so Emma was in the middle.

"I might fall asleep too, Tia. The beds in the house are too comfortable," she confessed, and I giggled.

"I thought the ones at the mansion were better," I said, and she shook her head.

"I never noticed. I was busy counting the days to when I could get out of place. Even if I had a good night's sleep, the breakfast and Caleb's coldness made me forget it." she said, and I was silent. I could not say anything about it. I could not relate because, unlike her, my man never ignored me and was always there to defend and care for me.

"I heard Tasha is coming?" She blurted out, and I cringed a bit. I did not hate the girl; she was excellent, but I did a little digging and discovered she was Elisabeth's friend. I investigate everyone around me these days. I did not want to expose myself like that. She is on my watch list, and I intend to be careful until I am satisfied that I have nothing to worry about where she is concerned.

"I shut it down," I said, and Kimberly was stunned.

"Why?" she asked me as if she couldn't believe I would do that.

"I learned she used to be Elisabeth's friend," I said, and Kimberly sighed. "I am with you on that, then," she said, agreeing with my decision. "You have every right to be careful. I wouldn't expose myself like

that either. Elisabeth was a problem. It is best to be done with her for good.” Kimberly concluded by agreeing with my reasons.

We were silent for a bit, and the sleep did not seem to come. “I envied you a lot, Tia.” Kimberly said, breaking the silence. “I remembered when Luke held Stacy’s hand to prevent her from slapping you. All that crossed my mind was, ‘Damn, why is that bitch always lucky?’” She said we laughed because I thought of her like a bitch too,

“Alpha Aesop could not do shit. I saw how upset Luke was when he had to drag you away from the lounge. Stacy said he was going to beat the shit out of you, and Alpha Aesop said he did not care that you deserved it. Caleb said they were lies, and I believed him, but his mother shut him down. He stood

up and promised her he would expose her that day. I was hurt because I wished he could stand up for me like that too,” she said and giggled.

“Stacy was hoping Luke would beat you up and throw you out. She pleaded with Alpha Aesop to cast you and your parents out. That you were going to spoil Caleb’s reputation and hurt his chances of being Alpha. Alpha Aesop would have done it, but I suspect he was having issues with his key mark by then. I honestly wanted to leave that house, seeing how they treated the new family bride. When Luke did not claim you, and you didn’t carry his scent, I felt sorry for you, Tia. Little did I know you were the one holding out on him,” she said to me, and I was shocked at the things Stacy said after Luke had dragged me away. Because of Emma, Kimberly turned to face me and spoke in a breathy voice.

“I do not mean to pry, Tia, but what happened when Luke took you upstairs because he seemed like he bought the lies, Tia? His hands were shaking,” she said, and I smiled at her.

“He asked me if it were true, and I said no, and he believed me,” I replied, and she widened her eyes.

“You are so lucky, Tia. I am sure Caleb would have thrown me out then,” she said, and we both giggled. I remembered that day because that was the defining moment for us. I took in a deep breath, and I was grateful for Luke.

“I am glad you two are strong together.” Kimberly said, and I smiled at her.

“So, are you still planning to leave when Emma is eight months old?” I asked her, and her face coloured. I doubt she would be considering it with all the moaning and PDA. She looked at me and shook her head.

“But please do not tell him,” she pleaded with me, and I knew she wanted to keep him guessing “What if he asked to marry you?” I asked her.

“He already has. He begs me every day, Tia. He did so again this morning while we were making love,” she said to me, and I was surprised that she was holding out on him. “So, what is keeping you?” I asked, and she sighed. “I am afraid, Tia. Caleb isn’t like Luke. I do not want to give myself to him, and then he reverts back to his old self, and I am left guessing,” she said and sat up in bed and looked at me. “He isn’t over you, Tia. He sometimes calls your name in his sleep. Not in a sensual way, but he still cares. I guess to him, you are the one that got away. I do not want to live in your shadow or have to compete with you for his heart. That is why I haven’t said yes,” She said, and her words touched me, and I sat up. I needed to try to ease her conscience. “Caleb isn’t in love with me, Kim. I am his best friend. We have been friends for years. Yes, he

had feelings for me, but he is over it. I know he is over it. I do not think you should pay attention to those trivial things, Kim. Do not overthink things and lose your man in the process.” I said and sighed.

“Do you know I packed up my things and left Luke when he rushed Elisabeth to the hospital? I believed he was still in love with her. I read all the signs and made a terrible decision. I am glad he came looking for me; I would have regretted it,” I told her, and she was surprised. I knew that incident was a secret.

“You left Luke?” she asked as if she could not believe it.

“Yes, I did. I read meanings to certain things like you are doing and almost lost a good man in the process. You are even better off than I was, Kim. Elisabeth wanted to take my husband from me. You have Caleb all to yourself with no one lurking in the corners trying to swoop in.” I said, and she giggled.

“Just don’t hold out for too long,” I advised, and she nodded. I laid back down, and she did the same.

“Maybe we should go shopping later in the day so we do not miss our men too much,” I suggested

“I thought you had some work to do?” she said, and I shook my head.

"I am giving myself the day off, Kim. I need to rest." I said, and she laughed at my lazy excuse. Soon I fell asleep

I woke up and saw that it was one in the afternoon. Kimberly and Emma were still sleeping. I went to the bathroom to freshen up. Once I was done, I slipped into something decent and headed downstairs to eat. Michelle and Jacob were watching a movie on the couch in the living room. The moment they noticed I was there, they stood up immediately.

"Good afternoon, Luna," they greeted me, and I smiled.

"You know you can sit on the couch and watch television, right?" I said, and Michelle smiled at me.

"I went to the kitchen to see what I could eat. Michelle joined me, and I sat on the stool by the counter. She brought some things for me and had bagels and croissants today. I was so happy. While I ate, we had a visitor. Jacob went to see who it was and returned with a letter in hand. It was pretty odd. The sender must be old school to send me a letter in the era when there was email and text.

"Who is it from?" I asked Jacob, and he looked at the envelope.

"Mr Luis Moon," he said, and I was surprised.

"Who is it addressed to?" I asked him, and he read the envelope.

"Tia Lockwood Moon," he said, and I wondered what the psycho wanted with me.

I looked at Michelle and requested gloves and a nose mask. She brought the ones they used for cleaning, and I gladly wore them and collected the envelope from Jacob. Then, I told Jacob to wash his hands thoroughly. The crease on their foreheads showed they were worried, but I wasn't good at lying, so I said nothing to ease their conscience. I opened the envelope gently. I knew Luke would kill me if he found out I got a letter from

Luis, the psycho, and I opened it. What if it were a letter bomb? I opened the envelope and was glad that it was an actual letter. I took it out to read the content.

“Luna Tia, I write you this letter in good faith. I know you are an innocent young woman, and so is your husband, but he is sticking his nose where it does not belong. Kindly advise him to stay out of my way, or I might just have to crush him to get to where I am heading. A word is enough for the wise. I know you are a wise Young lady, Tia and I expect you to do the needful for the sake of your unborn child. This is my final warning to your husband. If he does not desist, I will have no choice but to crush him. It isn’t personal, and I hope you understand.” My hand shook while I held the letter. How did he know I was pregnant? Dr Genevieve promised to keep it a secret. Only a handful of people knew. This wasn’t good. I wasn’t going to ignore Luis’s threat. He did not strike me as the type to make empty threats. I folded the letter and placed it back in the envelope. I did not know if I should call Luke and tell him what had happened or if I should wait for him to return. One thing was certain. We all needed to leave the house and return to the moon mansion. I did not feel comfortable that the asshole knew where we lived. He could send people to hurt us. I might be a trained warrior, but I had my limits. “Pack your stuff,” I told the Wilsons, “I am taking everyone back to the mansion. This location has been compromised.” I ordered them. I knew they were worried, but they had no choice but to follow. They had never been to the mansion before, but I could not leave them behind. Luis could either hurt them or use them. I wanted to be sure that they would be okay.

My appetite was gone, and I headed upstairs to wake Kimberly up and have her pack her stuff. As much as I hated the moon mansion, we were safest there.

Chapter 79

79 The Alpha

Luke

We stayed a bit with the Wahabs. Ummul had a lot of stories to tell me about my mother, and I was mad at my father for keeping me away from them. At that moment, I saw the love that I had missed. Instead, my father left me at the mercy of his coldhearted bitch mate and never did anything to protect me from her. He honestly had no excuse. He should have handed me over to the Wahabs and ensured everything was paid for. It was my mother’s money, after all. I would have been spared the hardship I endured in the moon mansion. Looking at the cottage and knowing who they were, they deserved more. There was no way I would forgive him for this. Knowing that holding on to me gave him complete control of the assets pissed me off. He spent my mother’s money on that bitch and left her to dip her filthy hands into cash that belonged to me. She would have ruined that company if my aunt did not write to my father to threaten him a year ago.

Everything now made sense to me. I wondered why my father was negligent. He did not attend to his duties, and much work was left unfinished. It was because he knew his days running the business were over. Looking at my aunt Amirah, she did not seem like the type to make empty threats. I looked at the cottage, and I was mad. They deserved better than this. Amirah needed help, a staff or two to help with her mother so she could live her life. I figured my aunt was mateless because of this very purpose. My father was a scumbag, and I felt it would be best to

cut off from him at this point.

How could he claim to love my mother and treat her only living relatives terribly? This was wicked, and he had nothing to say to justify his actions.

We left the cottage in the evening, and I promised my aunty and grand-aunt I would stay in touch. I planned on taking care of them to the best of my ability. Amirah dropped us off at the hotel and warned

us to be careful with the whores from Dome. I promised her I won't slip up, and she thanked me for coming.

When we got to our room. Caleb broke the ice. "That was a lot of revelations, Luke," he said, and I nodded. I knew Caleb was uncomfortable because of how Amirah painted his mother, so I touched his shoulder.

"You are not your mother, Caleb. You are still my little brother, and nothing will change that," I assured him. He smiled at me, but the smile did not touch his eyes.

"Look at the bright side. If it weren't for your mother, I would not have a brother, and I would not have a wife," I said, which was true. As twisted and fucked up as it may seem, Caleb and Tia were in my life because of Stacy.

"Who do you think poisoned your mother?" Mike asked me a crucial question, and I honestly did not have an answer.

"I doubt father has a clue," Caleb said, and I realised we were at a wall. There was a possibility we would never find out, but one thing was sure, a guy was behind it. It could be anyone. A distant relative and



aggrieved ex, anyone. My mother wasn't here to shed light on the matter, and my father was a liar. He kept so much from me that I doubted I could ever trust his words. "We have to put this investigation on hold now," I said, Caleb, exclaimed.

"What about Regan Adhit?" He asked, and I smiled at him.

"We will still go to Dome to get answers, but I won't be flying your grandparents back in my chopper, Caleb. I might not have any issues with you, but my father cannot maltreat my mother's family and expect me to pamper Stacy's family with my money," I spelt it out for him, and he was stunned. I knew he wanted to protest, but he dared not. I was on thin ice with his mother, and he knew it.

"My grand-aunt and aunt are living like paupers. They are the only relatives I have left from my mother's side. The least father could have done was move them to a better house and get at least two people to work for them. My aunt would have had time for her personal life and may have been mated and married by now. It was my mother's money, yet he deprived her people of care, but he lavished Stacy with it. Allowed her to spend money that did not belong to him, tried to cheat me out of my inheritance and allowed her to steal from me," I said and shook my head.

"There is no way I am flying her folks in a chopper. We can go Dome. Ask the questions that need asking. Do some investigations and then return. I will send soldiers to pick them up." I said, and Caleb did not say anything. He also did not give off the sense that he was mad. I guess my explanation was satisfactory.

We talked extensively about all that we learned, and then we all called our mates. Tia did not answer at first, but then she finally did.

"What's up?" I asked my wife, and she responded. I could sense something was wrong, but she said she was alright. Soon I let it go believing it might be hormonal. I proceeded to tell her all i had learned, and she was shocked. We spoke for a while before I finally hung up. The moment I hung up, I began to miss her. It took a long time before I could sleep.

We got into the helicopter in the morning to head to Dome. I wished I had the time to visit Paul's home, but I wasn't in a good state of mind. I felt it was best I returned with Tia to visit. I was glad to be done with that place, but the fact that we were going to a place where there would be lots of women like the ones we encountered at the hotel did not sit well with me.

Caleb said we should spend the night in the duplex my father had purchased for his grandparents, but I opted to stay at a hotel instead. Mike and I told him he could stay with them, but we were definitely staying away from them. I did not trust anything or anyone that had to do with Stacy. I was wary of everything and everyone that came from her or was directly connected to her.

We checked into the best hotel in Dome, which was worse than in Neev. The women in Dome were very loose and desperate. They were like little Stacys going about the place. We settled in and planned our trip. We decided to start our investigation from where Stacy's parents used to leave. Get testaments from the neighbours and have a background story before we speak to her parents. Caleb agreed with the idea. Luckily he knew the name of the street his grandparent lived in before they were moved to the duplex. So we headed there first.

We opted to speak with people that had been there for forty years. It was difficult to find anyone like that because most of them had moved away. Dome was a poor county without a regional Alpha, so most people left Dome to search for greener pastures. Stacy's parents could remain because they had someone else taking care of their bills. It was hard, but we found an elderly lady who had been there for thirty-five years. His name was Susan More. She looked in her seventies, but she was still in good shape, and the werewolf

genes caused her to not have wrinkles at all, but her grey hair was thin, which gave her age away. She did not know who we were, which was a bonus because we did not want her to have any reason to lie to us.

"Susan," I said, handing her a wad of cash. She collected it and rejoiced.

"I haven't held this much money in a long time," she said and offered us a seat in her living room. She wasn't afraid that we were strangers. We told her we were trying to work on a documentary film about Stacy Moon, and the money we paid her was for her cooperation. Clearly, she did not like Stacy, but she was willing to help. I was glad she never watched the news; if not, we would have been busted.

"Gentlemen, what would you like to know?" She asked us, and I leaned forward to speak.

"Tell us about Regan Adhit," I said, and she hissed.

“He was a good-for-nothing Alpha that abandoned his people and died. Instead of his son to take charge, he ran away,” she said with so much scorn that it was clear Adhit was a hated name in Dome. They might even blame him for their predicament.

“The bastard ran away with his bitch to find greener pastures. We later heard they split up, and he sank into depression and then disappeared. Serves him right.” she said.

“Why did you say that?” Mike asked the woman, and she smiled.

“He was violent. He used to beat Stacy. When we heard she found herself a Moon and dumped his sorry arse, we were glad, but she is a bitch too. She was vulgar. I wondered how Alpha Aesop managed with her uncouth arse,” she said and began to laugh. “Do you know if they had any child together?” I asked the woman, and she frowned.

“They were highly secretive; maybe they did,” she said. “They moved away quickly, and her folks seemed shady, so we could not really tell,”

“Can you tell us anything specific about their relationship?” Mike asked.

“Other than he was a douchebag and she was a money-hungry ill-mannered bitch, there isn’t anything else,” from the way the woman sounded, she did not like either of them. I doubted we would get anything else from her. So far, what Stacy told us checked out. All but the dead baby. I guess we will have to find that out by asking her folks.

We thanked the woman for her time and left to visit Caleb’s grandparents. It was already getting late, but we decided to visit because we all wanted to return to our mates the next day. The moment the staff saw Caleb, they let us in. I could not believe my father got them workers while my mother’s relatives suffered.

My father was a bastard. I had issues with him, and it would take a lot of self-restraint for me not to express my anger.

Caleb’s grandmother was happy to see him. She knew who I was, and I could swear she looked at me with scorn but then tried to mask it. I figured out where Stacy got her traits from.

“What are you doing here?” the woman asked me harshly, she didn’t even bother to offer me a seat. Her husband tried to caution her, but she disagreed,

“We shouldn’t be entertaining him in our home. He took everything from our grandson,” she said, close to tears, and I could not believe this bitch. I was already at the edge with them.

“Grandma, please stop. My brother did not take anything from me. The company and money

belong to his mother, and he is the rightful alpha,” Caleb blurted out, and the woman shook her head.

“No-no-no. Do not believe their nonsense. You should fight for what is yours, diamond Corp... “She said, and her husband shut her up. They just reminded me of Stacy and my father. I began to suspect we had wasted our time visiting them.

“Please have a seat, Alpha Luke. Pardon my wife’s behaviour,” The man said respectfully. I was already seething with anger. As soon as they move them to the moon mansion. I will auction the house. Stacy’s folks will never live off me again. In fact, I intend to review the staff chart of the moon mansion.

“Do you care for anything to eat or drink?” he asked, and I shook my head. It was time to get straight to the pointy because I wanted to get out of there. I linked Caleb, and he cleared his throat to speak.

“Grandpa, we are here to investigate Regan Adhit. He has been threatening my mother, and we need to catch him. We believe he visits his child’s grave in the Dome. That is why we have come to see you.

Please, where is his child’s grave? The baby my mother had for him?” Caleb asked, and both of them were stunned. His mother looked at me.

“We can’t tell you anything in his presence,” she said, and I was done with these people.

“Your daughter is no longer Luna. You will watch your tongue when you address me, old woman, or I won’t hesitate to deal with you accordingly.” I warned her, and she was about to speak when her

husband touched her upper arm and squeezed. I felt his fear. He was afraid of me. He knew I wasn't bluffing.

"We do not have all day. I want the answer now," I ordered.

"We do not know where the child was buried. That is Stacy's secret to tell," the man said, opting for the safest option. I did not know if I should leave it alone or threaten them, but I needed answers.

"In other words, you do not know, or you won't tell us?" I asked the old man, and he hesitated and said he did not know. I knew he was lying instantly. Caleb knew they were lying.

I leaned forward and spoke with a low voice. "It is either you tell us, or I torture it out of you. No one will stop me," I said, and the old people were scared immediately. The old man stood up and requested he wanted to take his medication. I let him. I did not want to be the reason he died.

It took a bit before he returned to the living room. It wasn't long after he returned when my father called me. I looked at the old man and smiled; I knew exactly what had happened. He had called my father to report me. Who the fuck did they think they were?

I answered, and my father began to yell. "What the hell do you think you are doing? You said you were going to check on your son in Neev. What are you doing in Dome? Don't you know they are old..." he yelled, and I shut him up immediately, "Don't you dare call me to speak to me like that again? I can excuse many things because you are my father but not this one. Your wife cannot have stolen from me

for twenty – Three years, and you think I will let it go. If they do not tell me what I need to know, you will deal with the matter alone without my help, and when I mean help, I mean financial and security. I am

running an audit currently, and I want you and Stacy to return every penny she stole to pay Regan Adhit. If you don't pay up. I will seize the mansion from you," I said, and he was silent, Everyone was in shock, and I knew my father was shocked too, but after everything I had heard and what I had seen, I did not give a damn. He lavished Stacy's folks with my mother's money while he left her family to suffer. He tried to steal my mother's pack and company from me to give his bitch's son. I felt nothing for him at that moment. Since he did not say anything, I hung up and stood up. Stacy's parents were terrified now because they knew who was in charge.

"I do not need this information for anything. It really isn't my problem. I only wanted to catch this bastard to protect Caleb. Either Stacy was lying, and there was no baby, or there is more to the story. I am done. You will not receive any financial assistance from me again, and I suggest you move back to your old home or ask my father to buy you a house with his money," I said and was ready to leave. "Luke," Caleb called out to me. "I have no qualms with you, Caleb, but if you side with them, I will walk away from you too," I told my brother. He, of all people, should know why I felt this way. "Alpha Luke, please, we really do not know anything. We can only tell you what our daughter told us. She ran away with Regan and returned a few years later. She said she was living with her sister in Cleeve, but we could never crosscheck because she died at childbirth. That is all we know," The man said, and I chuckled. If what he said was true, he had no reason to withhold the information from me. At that point, I was done. Luis was my only problem. If Caleb wanted to help his mother get out of the bind, I was willing to assist him with my resources, but it ended there.

"Then you shouldn't have tried to bully me with my spineless father," I said, and Mike got up to leave too.

"Are you coming, Caleb?" I asked, and Caleb got up to join me. I was proud of his decision. "You should not feel sorry for them, Caleb. These people rather mess your reputation up than help us get to the

bottom of the matter." I pointed out to him. I knew he had mixed emotions, but that was the truth. If we did not find Regan Adhit, he was bound to make good on his threats, and the only people it would affect were Stacy and Caleb. It was sad his grandparents could not see the dangers of their silence, "Where are we going to?" Mike said, and I knew I did not want to linger in Dome. "Prep the chopper, Mike; we are going home," I ordered, and we walked silently.

Chapter 80

80 Back To The Mansion

Tia.

When I returned upstairs to wake Kimberly up, I found her breastfeeding. Both mother and child looked peaceful, and I wished I did not have to upset them.

"Kim," I said calmly, and she looked at me. I tried maintaining a calm exterior while telling her what I wanted.

"We need to move to the Moon Mansion now," I said, and she frowned at me.

"Did Luke or Caleb order us to?" She asked me, looking confused.

"No," I said, shaking my head. "I am ordering us to," I said, and she frowned.

"Trust me on this, Kim. It is for our safety," I said, and she understood.

"Tell me," she asked, and I sighed.

"The Psycho that has been trying to kill us sent me a letter. He knows where we live. He can attack us here, but he can't attack us in the mansion," I told her, and she widened her eyes.

"We need to tell them," she said, and I shook my head.

"No, we won't," I said, and she knew I was serious. They needed to focus on their mission. Whenever Luke was away, I was in charge. I appreciate that Kirk was handling things for me, but the least I could do was protect us.

"Why Tia?" She asked, and I had to play the Luna card.

"It is an order, Kimberly. You are not allowed to say anything to Caleb or anyone. We will leave this place as if we are going shopping and we will branch the mall and go to the moon mansion from there. I want to assume the bastard has people watching us, and he might strike if he notices that we are leaving the house," I said with a stern look. I was a

gamma before I became Luna. She just had to trust me in this.

Kimberly nodded and got up. I did not need to take anything because I had clothes in the Moon mansion.

“When we get there, may I stay in your wing of the house until this blows over?” She asked me, and I smiled.

“That can be arranged, Kim. Just get Emma’s stuff and valuables that you have that cannot be replaced. I will buy you new clothes. It has to seem as if we are just going out,” I said, and she nodded and went out with Emma. I linked the Wilsons to do the same.

I was worried about this Luis guy. According to him, he had no qualms with Luke and me, but he had tried to kill us. Why is he contradicting himself? Was Luis Moon one person or different people? I just didn’t get it. Thinking about it would have to wait. Right now, I needed to get us to safety.

I called Bart immediately, and he answered on the third ring.

“Luna Tia,” he said, and I sighed.

“Bart, I am coming to the mansion with Kimberly and the Wilsons. Please prepare a room for them in our wing and a room for Kimberly there too.” I requested.

“Yes, Luna,” he said, and I appreciated that he did not ask me why.

“Also, if my husband calls you, do not inform him. I will tell him when he returns.”

I hung up and started preparing myself. I carried the laptop and some documents from the office. Luke had nothing of value in the house, so I did not need to pack anything. Deep down, I had a foreboding that we should move quickly.

An hour later, everyone was set, and we left the house as if it were nothing. Jacob drove while Kimberly, Emma and me sat in the back seat. We stopped at the mall, had a good time, and then drove to the moon mansion. Bart was waiting outside with some of the

staff.



“Tia, please. I do not want to stay in the right-wing,” Kimberly pleaded again with me at the entrance, and I took Emma from her. The baby was such a cutie. How could I have been sceptical about having one? I kissed Emma on the cheek, and she cooed.

“You will be staying with me, Kimberly,” I said, and she beamed at me. Just then, Stacy and Alpha Aesop approached us. It was as if they were heading out and happened to find us at the entrance. I cringed immediately. I did not like them, and Luke wasn’t around. I guess I have to face them on my own.

“See who decided to grace us with her presence,” Stacy said, talking about Kimberly.

“Alpha Aesop,” I acknowledged the former Alpha, and he smiled.

“What brings you here?” He asked me, and I contemplated telling him why. I decided against it last minute.

“Kimberly and I decided we should come and hang out in the mansion while our mates are in Neev to see Paul,” I said, and he frowned at me.

“Why didn’t you go with him?” he asked, and I smiled.

“Morning sickness,” I lied, and he nodded. Stacy took Emma from me and began to play with her

“Come on, Kimberly,” she ordered Kimberly to follow her, and Kim looked at me.

“She will be staying with me, Stacy,” I said, and the woman turned to look at me.

“Are you out of your mind?” She asked me as if I was trying to steal something from her. I had enough of this woman. She was no longer Luna and I wasn’t married to her son.

“Kindly refrain from using such words when you address me,” I warned her politely, and she was stunned.

“Aesop did you hear this girl?” she said, and Alpha Aesop was irritated by her voice. It also seemed as if the man had a headache; I am sure he got many of those because he was married to someone like Stacy. It was a miracle the man was still alive.

“Realising he wouldn’t come to her defence, she decided to face me.

“I see you are enjoying your position, money and power. Luke dotes on you, but do not forget who put you in his life in the first place. I made my husband purchase you.” She started, and Alpha Aesop yelled at her.

“Stacy, don’t you ever learn! Luke was clear on that. Tia is my son’s wife. I will not let you disrespect her. You have done enough. How much trouble do you want to create between my son and me? I cursed the day I claimed; I have not had peace since then. There is no

time I don’t regret it. I should have opted to remain single and raise my son alone. I am sick and tired of you,” he said and turned around to leave. It seemed like the outing had been cancelled. I walked up to Stacy and took Emma from her.

“When Caleb returns, you can take it up with him. If you loved your granddaughter so much, you should have cared for Kim when she was pregnant and alone,” I said and started heading toward the left-wing.

Everyone that came with me followed me, leaving Stacy stunned.

I knew I could do as I liked, and Luke will never find fault in my actions. Just as Aesop was a fool for her, I had my very own Alpha, and we were in charge. The earlier she got the message, the better.

Kimberly squealed with excitement while we walked. She hugged me from behind to thank me. I handed little Emma to her.

The Wilsons were shown their room, but I let Kim and Emma stay with me in mine.

I was starving when we settled, so Bart brought a wide spread of food from the right-wing to my room. He assured me he served the meal from Stacy and Aesop's portion, which made me confident to eat it.

After eating, Kim breastfed Emma, burped her and put her to sleep. We watched movies and talked about general stuff. We did not attend the same classes at the academy, so we discussed our experiences. While I was training as a soldier, she trained to be a

homemaker and a good mate. It was weird that there were such classes, but she told me marrying Caleb was her dream. It sounded extreme to me because it didn't add value to her life. I wanted to be with Caleb but aspired to get into the ranks.

"You need to find something to do, Kim, something that will add value to your life and make you happy," I advised her, and she nodded, smiling at me.

"We took sewing classes, and I have always wanted to go into fashion. When Emma is older, I will go to fashion school and proceed from there; Caleb and I have discussed it, but he hopes to set up his tech firm first so he can have the funds to pay for my education. I do not want anything from my father, and Caleb is confident we can make it ourselves. He is hopeful his big brother will help him." she said and looked at me.

"Can you please put in a word for him?" she pleaded with me, and I smiled because I already had.

"His idea is pretty good, and Luke and I have discussed it. Do not worry," I said to her, and she thanked me. I never knew Kimberly and I would be friends, but here we were.

"So we should be careful with Tasha, han?" she asked, and I nodded.

"I do not think she is terrible, but being friends with Elisabeth makes me a bit wary of her," I explained, and Kimberly's phone rang. Her face lit up when she saw who was calling, and I knew who it was.

I decided to check my phone and saw that it was on silent mode. Luke had called me. I was about to return the call when he called. I waited a bit before answering.

“Darling,” I said, trying my best to mask my uneasiness.

“What’s up?” he asked me, and I told him everything was fine. I did not tell him what had happened. He asked me if everything was okay, and I played it off. Soon he proceeded to tell me what he had found out, and I was shocked. We said our goodnight and hung up. I missed him so much, but what he had told me broke my heart. How could Alpha Aesop be so cruel and disloyal to Chloe? Finding out he only did the needful because Chloe’s cousin threatened him made me dislike him. Luke was unfortunate to have a sleazy bastard like his father. I was glad he had found them. At least they could make up for a lost time. I was happy for Luke. Alpha Aesop deserved public shaming for his crimes against Luke and Chloe’s relatives. He let Stacy control him. I know the mate bond is strong, but it does not mean he should lose the sense of what is wrong or right. The man was a disgrace.

After listening to Luke, I doubted we would be able to find out who killed Chloe. What luck would we have if Aesop was clueless and let it go? The man sucked at investigations, but this happened twenty-three years ago. One thing I did not miss was that Aesop married Stacy twenty-three years ago. Was he cheating on his wife with Stacy? Aesop moved on quickly. Even though he waged war against Neev for two years, that still did not change the fact that he got with Stacy the same year Chloe died. I reserved the question for when

Luke returned.