

## Luca's Inferno by Karima Sa'ad Usman Chapter 15

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#### 15 More Than An Omega

##### Emma

The kiss was breathtaking. I let myself fall into it entirely. I did not know why he kissed me, but I was glad he did because I had longed for him to kiss me again since that day at Alpha Gibson's doorstep. I enjoyed the moment, and a soft moan escaped my lips. It was a sweet and gentle kiss that made me wish more was between us; he would have been taking off my clothes tonight.

Luca gently pulled away, and I rested my head back on his chest while we continued to move to the music. I knew why he had kissed me because people started thinking his mother had lied when she told them it was a contract marriage and I was being paid to hang around. I guess Luca did not appreciate her behaviour.

I had called my brother after I left Luca's room, and he was glad I was settling in well. My family were not expecting me to be cared for, but when I told him how kind Luca was to me, he was relieved. I promised to call him every night now that I had a personal phone. I called Heather, too, and we talked about Luca and Declan's similarities.

Although I hadn't spent time with him, I think I had transferred my excitement and need for Declan to him. It felt as if it was Luca I was with in my dreams, and now that we had finally met, we could be together. As much as I was trying to prevent my heart from connecting the dots this way, I couldn't. Letting go was going to be complicated, especially with the similarities between the two. It would be like finally finding Declan and letting him go. I dreaded it.

While we swayed to the music, I heard the windows shatter, and people began to run. "Hide Emma," Luca told me with urgency and pulled away. I looked around, and there was chaos. Some people were shot. The shooting was from outside. The shots were coming through the windows. The glasses were shattered, and I searched for a place to hide. Soon people began to shift so they could defend themselves. I watched Luca shift into a giant black

wolf. He looked sinister. I was afraid at the sight of the wolf. He growled at the entrance,

expectant of an attack in that direction. He wasn't wrong because soon, they broke the door down, and dangerous-looking wolves entered. Luca fought back. He was unstoppable. I hid behind a red curtain and observed the fight keeping my eyes trained on Luca. Thanks to my brothers, I had some combat training, but I did not know if it would be wise to join the fight.

I saw that the wolves attacking Luca were much, and people were trying to get away instead of helping him. I wondered where his parents were. So I took off my shoes and undressed behind the curtain; I shifted into my wolf form. I wasn't big, but I was a trained fighter. A secret only my brothers knew. I emerged and attacked the wolves that were attacking Luca. I bit the hindleg of a grey wolf and pulled with all my might until it

was dislocated, and he fell. Then I barrelled into a brown wolf that bit on Luca's side, and it let go of Luca's side.

"Emma?" Luca linked me, and I howled. I wasn't good at linking and fighting. I needed to pay full attention because I did not have the strength of other wolves. A big grey wolf attacked me and growled. People had a general misconception about me. I wasn't easily intimidated. I tried to avoid fights, but as far as I was concerned, I was protecting my alpha, so I had permission to disrespect others. I lunged at the wolf, and it was surprised it couldn't tame me. I used its surprise to my advantage, sunk my teeth into its neck, and drew blood. I was excited and afraid at the same time. I fought until I went wild. Luca and I fought his attackers, side by side. He killed some, and I injured some until they finally ran away. They managed to injure me, but I was able to stop them from overpowering Luca. Luca nuzzled me to thank me for assisting him, and I nuzzled him back. I was glad to be of assistance. I was injured on my side, but I knew I would be alright. Luca and I shifted back to our human form, and he carried me out of the hall with our eyes trained on each other. I could only imagine what he was thinking, but I was glad they did not kill him. We got outside and saw a massacre. Goddess knows what really went down, but I was glad we survived it.

"Your parents," I managed to say, still in his arms.

"They are fine," He replied, and his car parked in front of us. He put me in the back seat and joined me there. We were both naked. The driver handed us a blanket, and Luca made me sit and lean on his bare skin while he wrapped us in the blanket. He kissed my head and breathed me in.

"Thank you, Emma. Thank you." He said, and I did not know what to say. "You did not tell me your wolf is white. Your wolf form is beautiful, Emma. Just as beautiful as you are in human form." He said, and I smiled at him. "Where did you learn to fight like that? I thought they don't train Omegas," he said, and I managed to turn and look at him. "My brother's trained me. They said people would bully me, so I must know how to defend myself. Besides, we all thought Tomas and I would be married, and since he would be the next alpha, I put more effort into the training, so I won't be a useless Luna. Little did I know it wasn't going to happen, but I am glad the training was useful eventually," I said, and he pulled me close.

"Tomas must have really broken your heart," he said, and I sighed. I did not want to talk about it, really. I was over it. ONE MONTH LATER.

Ever since the night of the attack, Luca and I spent more time together. He never let me out of his sight, saying I might be a target. He did not know why he was attacked that night and had yet to figure out who had staged it. He was mad about what his mother did. She told everyone we had a marriage contract, and it was a sham. He did not take it likely, and because of that, he asked them to return to their house, leaving just his men and the workers in his house. I took charge of the house as he had asked me to, and we stopped eating out. I tried some of Declan's favourites and was surprised that they were also his favourites. The workers were respectful, and I treated them nicely too. One month had passed, and we had eleven more months to go. It was no longer a year. We were now counting in months, and somehow I dreaded the fact that I would say goodbye to Luca because we had become excellent friends. I was also being

trained to defend myself. Omegas loyalty did not mean we were weak  
valty did not mean we were weak. I was able to prove that to Luca. 1 It was movie night,  
and I made popcorn and headed upstairs toward Luca's room. I wanted to walk in when  
I heard him yelling at someone on the phone. As much as I did not want to eavesdrop, I  
did out of curiosity. "I will not accept his terms," I heard Luca say, and I wondered what  
was going on. "I got to the top without him, and I will remain at the top without him."  
"Why do I have to marry his daughter? Can't he ask for something else? Does he not  
care about our country? I am the reason there is peace; if he wants to maintain the  
peace, he should help instead of playing matchmaker. Greco's pack are ruthless and  
will take over our country if we do not join forces. Why can't he understand that?" Luca  
said, and my heart dropped? They wanted him to marry someone to forge an alliance.  
Was I the reason he was saying no, or was there something else? I did not want to  
listen anymore, so I went to my room.

"Movie night," Luca linked me fifteen minutes after, and I got up and picked up the  
popcorn. I went to his room and went to sit on the couch. He looked at me, confused.  
"I thought we would watch movies all night. Why aren't you in your sleeping clothes?" he  
asked, and I forgot the arrangement. "Never mind, you will wear my shirt," he said and  
went to his closet before I could protest. He brought a t-shirt and told me to put it on. I  
went into his bath to change into it. It was long enough to cover my arse, but that was all  
it covered. My thighs were exposed, and I felt a bit naked. I returned to the room, and  
the lights were off, but the television was on.

He motioned me to join him on the sofa, and I went to sit beside him. He pulled me  
close, and I became uncomfortable. My heart was beating fast. It was hard living with a  
hotty, having passionate dreams about his look-alike and not getting any. It was tough  
on my body and my heart. Luca did not make it easy either; he was loving, kind and  
sweet. I did not stand a chance with him, but I had to keep my heart in check and try not  
to fall. I needed not to fall.

"Emma," I heard Luca's voice and looked at him.

"Are you alright?" He asked me, and I nodded. I did not know what to do.

"I have been meaning to ask you something," he said, sounding a bit serious, and I  
braced myself for whatever he would ask me.

"Were you seeing anyone before all this?" He asked, and I shook my head. It was an  
easy question. So I went ahead and told him about Tomas.

"And he wanted to make you his mistress after all that?" He asked, and I smiled at him.

"As an Omega, we do not have many choices, Luca. Everyone feels we are beneath  
them, and all we are good for is service and pleasure. They believe we should be  
grateful for what we get. I planned on saving up and leaving Celio before Marcelo took  
us," I told him, and he had a tinge of sadness in his eyes.

"It is a great misconception. Watching you fight beside me at the attack was an eye  
opener, Emma. I never knew Omegas could fight like that." He confessed, and I smiled.

"We can. The only difference is that we do not challenge authority and easily back  
down. My mother once told me there can't be a leader without followers. I guess that  
sums it up." I said, and he smiled.

"So, what will you do when this contract is over?" he asked me.

"Move away. I can't go back to Celio and face Tomas and all the vultures living there. I  
plan on disappearing." I said to him, and he nodded.

“And what about our friendship?” He asked, and I did not know how to tell him it would be difficult for me to just be friends with him, so I smiled. .

“You might have gotten married for real by then. I doubt your wife would want an omega to be

your friend. Nonetheless, we can talk on the phone.” I said, and he sighed. I could see a tinge of pain in his eyes. I might have imagined it because that was the state of my heart at that moment knowing everything I had just said was true,

“Everyone thinks I am a mean, heartless man, Emma. I am only like this around you because I know you have no ulterior motives. I doubt I will be getting married after this. I want peace. Women nag a lot. My father had his share of it while I was growing up.

They fought all the time, so I would go to a field of flowers in our estate and wait it out.”

he said, and I almost gasped because it was similar to the story Declan told me. “Do you believe in soulmates?” I asked him, and he frowned at me. “I do not believe in things that cannot be proven or seen. If I can’t see or touch it, Then it is not real,” He said, and I frowned at him.

“What if you can feel it with your heart? Would it still be unreal to you?” I asked him, and he looked at me. He wondered about what I had said,

I held his gaze, and slowly he moved closer and landed his lips on mine. I did not push back I welcomed our third kiss with all my heart. He was my Declan. I knew it, but I doubted if I had what it takes to keep him in reality. I will take all I can get so that I will have good memories when it is time to move on. Slowly I wrapped my arms around his neck, and he let me. He lifted me from the chair and stood up. I wrapped my legs around him, and we kissed hungrily. A gentle moan escaped my lips, and I felt his hand go under my shirt. I could not believe this was happening. I wanted him and hoped he would not change his mind for my sake.