

D Desires 21

Chapter 21

21 Wholesome

Luke.

Tia passed out before we got to the hospital. They had given her some sedatives to help with the pain. The paramedics said she had some broken ribs that had healed wrongly, and they needed to break the bones so they could rearrange them.

We got to the hospital and went straight to the emergency room. I was there through the entire process. It was painful to watch, and every time they broke a bone, I got mad at my father. The only good part about it was that Tia was asleep throughout the process.

I watched her sleep for twelve hours. I slept in between those hours on the couch in the private hospital room. Within those hours, Elisabeth troubled my phone and Tia's phone. She called me with different numbers because I had blocked hers and sent profanities to Tia. I was so ashamed of myself and pissed off at the same time. The kind of trouble that I had subjected my wife to was unfair. Is this the kind of shit she will have to deal with? Even if we took the

child from Elisabeth. I knew it wouldn't stop. I held Tia's hand and kissed it. I watched her sleep peacefully while her body healed itself.

There was a knock on the door, and my father walked in. His eyes were red and sad.

"Luke," he said almost as if he was afraid to speak. I looked at him, trying really hard to control my anger.

"How is she?" He asked, and I looked at Tia.

"They had to break her bones again so she can heal properly," I said to him.

"If I had known, I wouldn't have sent Caleb to command the army. I thought he was ready. I thought he could command them," he confessed, and I looked at him.

"We both know that will never happen, father. We both know Caleb cannot lead this pack. I hope you can have it in your conscience if Tia and Kirk die because you gave them the wrong alpha simply because you want to please your mate," I said, and he shook his head with shame.

"It has nothing to do with pleasing Stacy, Luke. I have nothing to give Caleb. He is my son too, and I have nothing to give him." he said, confessing his real reasons.

"The pack is not an item or a gift to give. It is our lives, father. You have no right to give it to anyone, not Caleb or me. Tia is resigning," I said to him, and he looked up and shook his head.

"The pack needs her. They are the future, Luke," he protested.

"And she is my wife, father. The pack will move on if she dies, but I won't," I said to him, and he moved closer.

"I will fix this, Luke. Just give me time," he pleaded with me, and I shook my head.

"Many soldiers died tonight because you sent an incompetent alpha to lead them in battle. Do you think the pack will trust your judgement after this? I wouldn't have led the fight if Tia wasn't among them. I have no business with the army. You said it yourself the day you chose to humiliate me because of Stacy and place your son above me. I do not intend to assist ever again, and that is why Tia will resign," I said to him, and he looked at Tia. I looked at her too. She looked so peaceful.

"We are moving out," I said, and he grabbed my arm and turned me to face him. "Why?" He asked, and I could not believe him. Was it not obvious? "You never protected me as a child, father. You allowed Stacy to visit her wickedness on me. You let her spread hurtful lies about me. It was almost as if you forgot I was your son. You forced me to marry Tia to please her. You have always been eager and willing to

satisfy Stacy at my expense. It was bearable until that morning at breakfast when you forced me to drag my innocent wife off the table because of Stacy. You did not bother to investigate, just as always. You humiliated and condemned her. If Caleb had not put it upon himself to investigate, you would have

done worse. Your actions left a lot of scars on Tia. I cannot allow you and your mate to ruin my wife's gentle nature. The truth is Stacy will always be a problem, and you are too weak when it comes to her. It is best that Tia and I leave so we can have peace. Peaceful mornings and roam about our home freely." I said, and a tear escaped his eye. "If you had this much bottled up, why didn't you ever say anything?" he asked me, and I sighed. "You never listen, father. I also know you handed the company over to me because you had no choice. She changed everything to my name. I went through the documents. You couldn't gift the company to Caleb even if you wanted to," I said, and he looked away. "What about Elisabeth and her baby?" he asked, thinking he had something he could use. With the way she kept calling me, I knew she would do something crazy. "Tia knows already, and we are handling it. We will care for her until she gives birth and then have a DNA test. If it is mine, we will continue to care for the child, but we will file for custody if she tries to use the child." I said, and he looked at Tia.

"So she is okay with it?" he asked, and I nodded.

"Very strong woman," He said, and I rubbed her hand. He placed his hand on my shoulder. "I am sorry, Luke, for everything I did and did not do, but I promise to fix it. Not just for our sake but for the sake of the entire country. I will make sure everything is as it should be, but I will advise you to remain at the mansion for now," he pleaded. "Why?" I asked because I could sense my father wasn't telling me something.

He sighed and took a deep breath.

"When you and your wife come home, see me in my home office. I need to show you certain things. Only then will you understand why I keep everyone at the mansion." He said, and I nodded and assured him that I would do as he had requested.

He left, and Stacy came with Monica bringing food and flowers.

"Thank you for saving their lives, Luke," she said with teary eyes and hugged me. I felt so disgusted that I wanted to puke.

"I brought you food. I know you will be hungry, son," she said, and before I could reply, she opened the pack and ate some of it.

“I can never poison you, Luke. I am just trying to be a mother. I will leave Monica here to care for you and Tia in case..” she said, and I shook my head before she could complete her

sentence.

“It will be kind of you to take her with you. Thank you for visiting.” I said, taking the food and flowers from them. Stacy looked at me and smiled.

“Very well then, Monica, let us go. I promise you, Luke, She doesn’t bite,” She said, and they left the room. I dumped the food and flowers in the trash can. Not that I had any issues with it, but I just did not want anything from the woman. She made me sick.

Tia finally woke up, healed. I rushed to her side and kissed her forehead. She sat up on the bed and smiled at me.

“We kicked some ass, Luke,” she said excited, and I smiled at her. It was as if nothing had happened and she had just woken from sleep. My eyes were teary because I knew she would have died out there. She held her ground, but her alpha was too weak to lead and strategise properly.

“How are Kirk and Caleb?” She asked me, and I shook my head because I did not know.

“I am sure they are fine, Tia. Let’s go home,” I said and helped her down.

“I feel so rested?” she said, and I laughed. “You have been out for fourteen hours. Of course, you will be rested, Tia,” I said, and she was shocked. She wanted to walk, but I opted to carry her out of the hospital.

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Tia was excited about the fight, and she kept talking about it. It was amazing to see how happy she was. I might have been wrong. She did love being a warrior just as much as she loved Medicine. Who said she could not be both, but I will not have her as Gamma under Caleb’s weak command. My father had to find a way to train his son better. Lives were not toys that he could use for experiments. I hoped I would

find an excellent way to tell Tia to resign. The way she had spoken about the battle might be challenging, but I hoped she would see my point.

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We got home and went to the left wing, straight to our bedroom. I needed to sleep, but she was energised. My intention was to shower and sleep so I could catch up with her rest. She took off the clothes she was given in the hospital, and I could not help but admire her figure. She was breathtakingly beautiful.

“Tia,” I said with my hand stretched towards her. I wanted her to join me in the shower. I loved taking her in the shower, and I knew she liked it too because she looked at me lustfully and smiled.

I wasted no time burying myself in her under the shower. It was relieving and reassuring. She was here with me, alive and well. My fears melted away as I pumped into her, and she moaned and called my name sweetly. Digging her nails into my sides, letting me know she was with me, and I was doing something right.

“Mine,” I breathed as I battled my wolf from claiming her.

“Claim me, Luke. Take me now,” she moaned, and I looked into her eyes to ensure I wasn’t dreaming. Her teeth had elongated, and her eyes were yellow and wolfish. She wanted to claim me too.

“Are you sure,” I said. “This is it for me; I am sure I won’t be looking back. I love you, Luke,” She said and, without warning, sank her teeth into my neck as she came all over me. I growled and groaned. The

feeling was intense. She pulled out and licked the bite wound. I did not waste time claiming her. I sank my teeth deep, hoping to reach her soul and poured myself into her.

Tia moaned with ecstasy, and I growled, leaving my teeth in a little longer because I wanted the mark to be pronounced. Still pumping, She came from the claim, and I pulled my teeth out and licked the wound.

“Tia,” I breathed, looking at her dazed eyes.

“You are my Luna, my north, my life and love,” I said, and tears escaped her eyes. “I love you, Luke,” she managed, and I kissed her deeply. I have wanted her to say those words so badly. “I love you, Tia, I love you so much,” I linked back, and I felt myself rising again, but I wasn’t going to do this in the shower. I carried her out gently, careful not to slip, and we entered the bedroom. I laid her on the bed, entered her, and began to pump. The feeling was amplified and intense. I felt hers, and she felt mine, back and forth, and we both moaned with pleasure. Our lovemaking had turned beastly. Never have I had this experience before. Was this what a claiming was like? I felt her wholly, and I knew she felt me too. We were one.

Chapter 22

22 Rare

Luke.

I woke up and found Tia reading by my side. I managed to sit up. When I saw the mark on her neck, I smiled, realising I had not dreamed it up. “Good afternoon, Luke,” she said and smiled at me, and I looked around.

“You slept through the night, into the morning. Your father linked me several times. I told him I will tell him when you are awake.” She said, and I frowned at her.

“Did he tell you why?” I asked, and she shook her head. I pulled her close, kissed her, and then kissed my mark on her neck.

“Mine,” I said, and she giggled and kissed her mark on my neck. “Mine too,” she said, and I kissed her and breathed her in. I did not want to leave her, but I had to see my father.

I went to shower, got dressed, and headed to the right-wing. On my way, I found Monica in my wing. I was very uncomfortable and angry. She wasn’t dressed modestly either. The girl looked too much like Stacy.

“What are you doing in this wing?” I asked her, and she smiled at me.

"I offered Gail to brief you on the meetings with West corp this morning," she said, and I frowned at her. The girl was too damn stubborn for her good.

"The next time you go beyond your job description with me, Monica, consider yourself fired. Let me be clear about something. Other than the right-wing and the breakfast table, I do not want to see your face. When you see me, you hide. Are we clear?" I asked, and she shook. Tears welled up in her eyes.

"I.. I.." she was trying to speak.

"Get the fuck out of my wing. Consider this your last warning. Whatever you and your aunt are planning won't work. I will never like or trust you, so please keep your distance." I warned her and walked away from her. Then I linked Bart to inform the staff on my wing to keep her out of my space.

While I walked, I placed a call to my Secretary, Gail. She answered on the second ring; I was angry, but I controlled myself.

"Gail!" I said.

"Good afternoon Mr Moon," she said politely.

"Did you send Monica Ranch to me?" I asked. She was silent.

"Now listen," I said calmly but coldly.

"She has no business on my floor or being near anything I do. The next time she gets her hands on any of my business files, Consider yourself fired too," I said.

"I am sorry, Mr Moon. She said you will be okay with it." She explained.

"Well, now you know the truth. Good day," I said and hung up, then walked quickly to my

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father's office. Stacy was there with him, and I rolled my eyes. "Luke, Darling. You must be tired. How is your wife?" She asked. "Awake and well, thank you," I said politely and looked at my father. He smiled at me. "You said you wanted to see me?" I asked him, and he nodded. "Ah, yes," He said and was about to speak. I linked him immediately.

"With all due respect, father. If it is important and concerns me, I will rather it is just the two of us, or I will return another time," I said, and his eyes faltered, and then he looked at Stacy, who was making herself comfortable on the couch.

"Darling, please excuse us," he told her, and she looked at him, surprised. "Aesop, I am Luna," She said, reminding him.

"I need to speak to my son, Stacy," he told her sternly. "He is my son too," she said, crossing her legs.

"He has never been, and we all know that; now excuse us, or we will excuse you," He said gently, but she remained, evidence of my father's weakness. I turned towards her.

"Excuse us, Luna Stacy," I commanded her, and she shook. She tried to fight it, but she couldn't. She got up and left immediately.

"I see you are much stronger than I remembered," he said, and I laughed.

"More than I let on," I corrected him, and he nodded. He could not maintain eye contact with me, and I knew he was fighting his shame and remorse.

"So?" I asked, and he smiled.

"You finally claimed each other," he said, picking Tia's scent, and I nodded. "She a tough girl," he said, "Not Many women will handle Elisabeth's pregnancy that well, Luke," he pointed, and I nodded.

Realising I wasn't interested in small talk, he went to his desk, took out a file, and handed it to me.

"What is this?" I asked him.

"I asked you to come to tell you why I want you here. Your life has been threatened from birth, Luke. I never told you this, but it is best you know. Your mother was poisoned, and my life and yours have been attempted a couple of times. Some which you know of and others you don't. You will find records of all I

have said in that file, and before you say Stacy did it, she and Caleb have been victims too. I believe someone wants to wipe out our family so they could absorb our mark and, in doing so, absorb our pack and country. We have good security and trusted staff here. Living outside this estate might cause you problems," He said, and I was stunned, Why did he keep all of this from me?

"Someone has been sending pictures of you, Luke. Reasons best known to them. Also, the attack on the outer border has been linked to you," he said, and I was in shock

"Not to be alarmed, son. I know you. I know what you are capable of, and this is not you. You have nothing to gain by killing me, your brother or your wife. But I know it is bigger than this, and like you said in the hospital, my judgement is clouded. Maybe Stacy is trying to frame you,

maybe not. Now that you are fully mated, you can understand my position and behaviour towards my mate," he said, and I nodded but fortunately for me, I looked before falling in love. I wasn't mated to a bitch like Stacy, so I could not understand his position.

"I have decided to make you Alpha, Luke," he said, and I was stunned, "Let's face it, it will always be you. Caleb didn't want the position, but his mother forced my hands. I cannot bear to lose him because I wore him the wrong shoes. He will be your beta, and you will choose a Gamma from your set." He said and swallowed hard.

"What happens to Tia?" I asked him, knowing this might break her heart. She was pretty excited about the fight. How would she feel when I tell her she can no longer be Gamma.

"She can't be in the army, Luke. She will be Luna." he pointed out, and I did not know how to explain this to her.

“I will prepare Caleb’s mind towards it, and then we will announce it at breakfast tomorrow before we pass it on to the rest of the pack,” he said, and he looked sad. “This mess could have been avoided if I had stopped Stacy from spreading lies about you. I know that man’s death was not your fault, and there

was an attempt on your life, but I thought Caleb would be able to handle it so he could gain something from me, but I guess I was wrong,” he said and went to sit.

“I need you to study the contents of that file with your wife. Her problem-solving scores in the academy’s cognitive skills classes were high. She is an asset Luke; that is why I got her for you. Lean on her for this one,” he said, and I nodded. He had forgotten how quickly he was ready to cast her away because he thought she was sleeping with Caleb. The man had issues. I did not bother to bring it up. I just took it from him.

“Father, do I have to take over now?” I asked, not wanting to be Alpha yet. I wanted to have at least two to three years of peace, start a family and travel with Tia before being saddled with the pack matters.

“Not yet. You need to produce an heir by your wife. I need you to be on the ground and assist me. This means you won’t be able to run the corp, so I suggest Caleb helps you for now,” he said, and I shook my head laughing.

“No way, Father. Stacy and her offspring won’t have a hand in Diamond. I won’t insult my mother’s memory like that. My wife will be more than capable of running the company for now. She has all the help she will need. I will join her in the office as much as I can until she can take over fully.” I said, and he sighed. He wasn’t expecting me to react the way I did. It was evident in his voice. I now believe it was Stacy’s idea, and my father was only trying to pass it on as his.

“It isn’t what you are thinking, Luke,” my father said, noticing my suspicions.

“You can’t leave Caleb with nothing, Luke; he is your brother,” he said, angry.

“He is your son!” I yelled at him. “He can keep the mansion, but I will never let him have what my mother left me. You let your mate spend my mother’s sweat and maltreat me. You’re weak!. I am nothing like you. Don’t ask for such considerations again. Like I said, I do not want the Alpha position. Caleb can keep it.” I said and handed him the documents.

“I am an Alpha, father, and Tia is mated to me. You can’t cast us out. If you believe I set the attack up, so be it. I will leave close down the building and set up elsewhere.” I said, and he shook his head.

“No.no, Luke. I can never suspect you. It was just a suggestion. If you are not okay with it, then I am fine. Have it your way, but you will be taking over from me. ” he said, and I nodded and was about to head out when he stopped me and handed me the documents.

“Go through them with your wife, please; our lives and future depend on your success,” he said, and I took them and nodded.

I walked back to the left-wing, still trying to process all my father had told me.

I entered my room, dumped the files on the couch and went to the bedroom. Tia blew my mind away.

She wore sexy black Lingerie and tied herself to the bed. The lace garter and suspender belt looked hot, and, at that moment, my conversation with my father was forgotten.

“Been waiting for you,” She said, and I could see the lust in her eyes. She was horny as hell. Was her heat coming? I guess I will have to find out.

I took off my shirt and shorts and checked the dresser for her g-spot stimulator. I linked Bart to bring me whipped cream. “Luke,’ she complained, and I laughed. “Patience, Tia,” I said, and there was a knock on the door. I collected the item and told them that no one should come to the room until the next day.

I went back to the room with the cream and looked at my wife on the bed. I smelled her arousal.

I placed my finger on her lips, and she sucked it. It got my cock hard, but I wanted her to get more worked up than she already was. I gently undressed her until she was naked. I kissed her

inner thighs and traced her body down to her centre with my fingers. I applied the cool whipped cream to each of her nipples, and she moaned sweetly. She smelled so good, and it got me all worked up.

“Luke,” she moaned when I licked and sucked the cream off her nipples.

“Sweet,” I said, and she growled at me.

“I worked on her some more, licking the cream off her sensitive parts, then I used the G-spot stimulator on her. I withdrew every time I sensed she was about to cum.

I went down on her and fucked her with my tongue, tasting her and enjoying every bit of it. She came violently, and I released her ties.

“Asshole,” she said, and I laughed, but she wasn’t done. She flipped us, and my back was against the bed with her on top of me. She wanted to be in charge, and I let her.

Tia rode me from instincts, and it was amazing. The view and the feeling were incredible. She moaned so sweetly, and I found it difficult to hold my cum. The moment she came, I spilt into her, and she shuddered all over. She could feel my orgasm just as much as I could feel hers.

I knew she wasn’t on heat, but damn that was a sight to see.

She got off me and went to the bathroom, giggling. I knew she was fully satiated. I sat on the bed and waited for her to come back to the room. This was the best time to tell her about the new development.

Tia entered and wore a short black silk robe. She sat next to me and crossed her legs. They looked sexy

“Tia,” I said and took a deep breath, “I do not know how you will take this, but I hope you will take it well,” I said, and she adjusted herself on the bed. “I will be taking over from my father as Alpha, and because you will be Luna, you can not be gamma anymore,” I said and waited for her response, but she did not say anything.

“I will also need you to join me in managing Diamond corp. When I resume Alpha fully, you will be running the company.” I said. “Is your father okay with this?” She asked, and I nodded. She sighed

deeply. I knew she wasn't happy about her gamma position being taken from her. "I won't make this difficult for your Luke. I joined that academy because I was crushing on Caleb. That is in the past now." She said and placed her hands on mine.

"I will support you in every way I can, Luke, but you must promise me that we will do everything together. Leading the pack and the company. We will do it together, as equals. You and me," she said, staring deep into my eyes, and I kissed her gently. "I promise," I linked, and she kissed me back, making our connection linger. I rested my head against her forehead. "Thank you, Tia, thank you for everything," I said, appreciating the quality of her love and the strength of her heart. She was a gem and a rare kind.

Chapter 23

23 Promotion and Pain

Tia.

When Luke told me of the new developments, my heart broke. I had worked really hard to get into the army. Although I joined the academy because of Caleb, I gained a lot. I proved that I could do whatever I set my heart out to do. To have my life toyed with this way was wrong, but I knew Luke was already having it hard and showing disappointment or anger towards him over something he had no control over was wrong. Instead of giving him a hard time, I smiled and let him know I was okay with it. I could tell he was relieved by my response.

Luke got off the bed, butt naked, went to the sitting room, picked up a file from the couch, and brought it to me. He handed it to me and sat next to me.

"My father said I should study this with you," he said, and I frowned at him, wondering why. "For starters, someone tried to link the arsenal attack to me," he said, and I laughed.

'Ridiculous,' I said, and he nodded.

"My father knows, but who will do it and why?" he said, and I understood where he was heading.

“Anyway, that isn’t the reason I am giving you this. My father is with the notion that another Alpha is trying to wipe our family out and absorb our Key mark and the pack. He claimed there have been several attacks on all our lives, and he can link them to be from one and the same source. He discourages moving out, claiming the security here is efficient.” he said, and I frowned at him.

“So, what is your take on all this?” I asked him, and he sighed and pulled me close.

“I want us to move out and start a family, Tia. I want to love you without interference, and the only way that can happen is outside these walls. If you are willing, I intend to take my chances with you,” he said,

looking deep into my eyes with hope. I kissed him to let him know I was game, and the kiss lingered. It was passionate, deep and sweet, and we meant every bit.

We spent the rest of the evening house hunting on Luke’s tablet. We both wanted something simple that we could raise children in, and while we searched, I was a bit hurt that I would not be the only mother of his child. While I lay next to him in bed hunting for a house to live in, another woman was carrying his child, and it hurt. At that moment, it hurt because she had a piece of him. The child will be a reminder that there was someone before me, but for me, he was all I had. I watched him scroll through with excitement, and I brushed a strand of hair from his face. He looked at me.

“Tia, are you okay?” he asked when I knew I had tears in my eyes. I could not tell him why because I felt my reason was petty and silly, yet I still had to answer his question.

“Yes, Luke, they are joyful tears that we will have peace soon,” I said, and he smiled at me.

“We are fully mated, Tia. I know when you are lying. It is okay if you are not ready to tell me why you are sad, but please do not lie to me,” he pleaded, and I nodded.

“You know what,” he said, putting down his pad,” Since Caleb has been removed and you won’t be gamma anymore, there is no need for training. Visit your parents at the clinic and spend some time with them,” he said, and I nodded; that visit was long overdue.

Luke told me about the kind of life he wanted and hoped for. He wanted a simple life with just us and our children. It was a dream and exciting, but it wasn’t really up to us. I was nervous heading for

breakfast in the morning. I knew what would happen, and I wasn't looking forward to the discussion. We found everyone present at the table. I saw Caleb, and he smiled at me.

"I am glad you are okay, Tia," he linked me while Luke pulled out a seat for me to sit on. Monica was still trying to be flirtatious toward Luke. The girl was persistent, and I had to give it to her. There was something odd about her too. Her persistence and disregard for warnings indicated that she was

desperate. It was as if she had locked her eyes on a price, aiming to get it at all costs. Her level of dedication, determination and willpower was that of someone older with a lot to lose and limited time to achieve their goal. I began to wonder how she was brought up and the quality of life she must have had growing up. She looked so much like Stacy that if I did not know better, I would think she was Stacy's daughter, but I had learned she was Stacy's sister's child, which explained the striking resemblance between them.

Alpha Aesop called everyone's attention to break the news. "Recent developments have forced me to review certain things," he said and adjusted himself on his seat. I hated this part of my mornings when I had to come here and sit through their family bullshit. It was more formal than an actual family breakfast.

"First of all, I want to commend Caleb for his effort at the border. We do not always win sometimes, so I am glad that you stood your ground as difficult as the mission was for you, Caleb. I also want to thank Tia for being a true soldier and standing by her alpha." He said and sighed. "Luke," he said, looking at his favourite son, "Thank you for saving their lives and defeating the intruders," he said, and Luke nodded reluctantly. It was clear my husband did not like being praised. I would have giggled if it weren't for the severity of the discussion.

"I am reviewing certain things because that is best for our country and our pack and because I do not want to lose any of you. The topic we are about to discuss has been a controversial matter in our home and in our pack. The goddess gives an order for a good reason; anytime we try to go against that order, we lose," he said and looked at Stacy. Whatever this man had to say, his mate wouldn't like it.

"I will be relieving Caleb of his Alpha status and giving it back to Luke, the original owner," he said, and Stacy banged her hands on the table and stood up abruptly. "How dare you, Aesop!!" she screamed at him, "How dare you humiliate my baby like this? What will he have then? You have no money to give him, and you want to take the command from him?" she screamed with pain.

"Someone once told me the pack is not an object or an inheritance to be given or gifted. The

1 the alpha's duty is to protect those lives at all costs. The key mark we carry is not power but trust; trust by the goddess to keep her children safe. Every true alpha born with a key mark understands this burden because, unlike every other mark, the key mark can be taken away. It is the only mark that can be taken. Caleb is an Alpha but not a strong one, and that is why he will be Luke's beta so he can have his big brother's protection and live longer just as it should have always been," he said and stared down at his wife. She continued fuming, but she managed to sit down. Alpha Aesop sighed.

"As for inheritance, All I have is this mansion, and my sons will share it equally, each taking one wing. Caleb," he said, turning to Caleb," It will be nice you start up a b depend on to care for you and your family. As you know, Diamond corp belonged to Chloe, my first mate and Luke's mother. We have lived off her charity all these years, and now that Luke has taken over the company, we should not expect more than what we are getting right now. Just as I cannot take your mother's things and give him, I cannot take his mother's things and give you. If it were my company, I would have divided it like I have divided this house, but Diamond corp isn't mine to give. I hope you understand, son," he said, and Caleb nodded, not bothered by his father's decision.

"Since Luke will be Alpha, he shouldn't have any problem with his little brother working at the corp to help him run the place," Stacy said, sounding more like a demand than a request. Aesop shook his head.

"Your bad behaviour and ill-treatment towards my son has sown discord between the brothers. We should leave a clear demarcation, and like I said, I do not have any authority or power in Diamond corp. Monica's employment was a kind gesture by Luke, which I will plead with her not to abuse. I have noticed the way she has been acting towards Luke, and I want to also use this opportunity to ask you, Stacy, to warn your niece. Luke is a married and fully mated man. We can see his mark on his wife's neck, please, it will be wise for Monica to keep away." he said, and I was shocked Alpha Aesop caught on the girl's blatant disregard and determination. "Because of this new development, Kirk and Tia will no longer be in the army. Kirk might remain if Luke deems him fit for a position in the army, but Tia, being the new Luna, will no longer be in the ranks, and the burden will be upon her to run Diamond corp when her husband

fully takes over the Alpha position," he said and sighed. Then looked at Luke and me, and he seemed a bit pissed and heartbroken...

"We have laws in our world and a body to help uphold and keep those Laws," he said, and I wondered why he chose those words.

“Kimberly is here because of those laws, Luke. When Elizabeth demanded her rights a few days after the incident at the border, I told her, as her alpha, to be patient for you and Tia to come home. Now you are home. Firstly, I am not happy with how you handled the matter,” he said, and I saw Stacy smile; whatever he was about to say would definitely hurt Luke and me. “Elisabeth’s condition is very serious, and unlike your brother, you are not denying responsibility for her pregnancy,” he said, and Caleb and Kimberly gasped. I could see the I told-you-so look on Caleb’s face, and I was a bit embarrassed by it. I knew they would find out eventually, but I wasn’t prepared for this. “I guess Caleb isn’t the only lost one. To think we thought you were better in that department.” Stacy said, and Luke bowed his head in shame.

“Firstly, I am disappointed in you for what you did, Luke. You knew you were to be joined with Tia, yet you continued your relationship with Elisabeth until you got her pregnant. Just like Caleb, I will make sure you face the full consequences of your actions. If you hadn’t claimed your wife and she claimed you, I would have had the marriage cancelled and allowed you to have your choice. I chose Tia for you because I knew the quality of life you would have with her. Yes, Stacy did not want Tia with Caleb, but that wasn’t why I agreed. I agreed because I knew you needed someone like her in your life. She reminded me a lot of your mother, Chloe, strong, determined, humble and content. I wanted you to have a good life, and you have

started tasting that good life I wanted for you. You have a fully submissive wife that will support you no matter what. The painful part is that you did not trust my judgement and let Elisabeth, the gold digger, go when you should,” he said, and Luke looked at him. “Yes, Luke, I know about all her expenses, the money you have sent her and continued to send to her. I did not hand you the company because that girl had ane fangs in your pocket and was sucking you dry. I am your father and alpha. I know these things,”

he said, and I could feel Alpha Aesop’s anger. “You insulted Tia and me by continuing your relationship with Elisabeth. Luke, breaking up with her a week before your wedding doesn’t count. You kept sleeping with her after your engagement had been announced. Tia did not like the joining, but she respected it and stayed away from Caleb, but you kept seeing Elisabeth.” he said and sighed.

“Elisabeth has called me and filed a report asking for justice, and she will get her justice. She will be moving into your wing of the house today, Luke,” He said, and Luke banged the table and stood up. His hands were shaking and fuming with anger. I was too hurt to try to console him. I held on to my tears, trying hard not to let them fall.

“And if you choose to move out, you will take her with you, Luke. You know the laws; it will be difficult for her to find a mate because she had birthed another man’s child.” he said and could not complete his words because his voice cracked.

“May I be excused,” I politely asked Alpha Aeson, and he looked at me.

“I am sorry to put you through this, Tia. I really am. I would have let you go if you hadn’t claimed each other. Please be strong,” he said and nodded for me to excuse myself. I quickly got up and rushed out of the lounge. As I moved towards the left wing, my tears flowed freely. I was heaving heavily. I tried to catch my breath. The moment I got into the room, I curled up in the corner and began to cry. What had Luke done to us?

Chapter 24

24 Assurance

Tia

I sat in the corner, crying. I tried to stop the tears; I tried to be strong. I tried to distance myself from the problem, I tried everything, but I couldn’t. I loved him too much not to feel the pain. Even though he said, he was over her. Having her in the house could bring back old emotions. I decided I would go and stay with my folks a bit. I got up to pack, and that was when he walked in.

“Tia, Tia,” he said, and I could not answer him. His father was right. He should have stopped whatever he was doing with Elisabeth when he accepted the engagement.

I walked to the bedroom and headed toward the closet. He followed me quickly and held me before I could enter the closet. I tried to wiggle out of his embrace, but he held on tight. He bent and rested his chin on my shoulder and his mouth close to my ear. My back against his chest, and his arms wrapped around me.

“Please, Tia,” he said, and I broke down completely at that moment. “He is right. My father is right. This is my fault, but please, Tia. Do not leave me alone in this.” he pleaded. I could not speak because the pain was too much.

“I should have ended it immediately. I shouldn’t have slept with her. I promised I would fix this.” he said, and I shook my head.

“You can’t fix this, Luke. That woman is moving into our wing. She will sit with us at breakfast, and you will have to attend to her. You might not sleep with her, but you will have to attend to her. Where does that leave me, Luke?” I said, rubbing his mark on my neck, wishing I could take it all back.

“No, No, Tai. Please don’t do that. Please,” He said, taking my hands from my neck and trapping them in his embrace.

“Please, Tia,” he pleaded.

“She will soon be here, Luke. You have to allocate a room to her in this wing and a servant that will serve her,” I said, pretending to calm down.

“Forget about the house hunting Luke. I do not want to live in a small house anymore now that we will have Elisabeth and her pups in our lives. The moon mansion will be perfect.” I said, and he held on tightly and began to weep.

“I wish I could take it all back, Tia. I wish I could. I know this matter has affected you since you found out, even though you tried to hide it. Please, Tia, forgive me. I did not continue my relationship with her out of spite or disrespect,” he explained, and I did not want to hear the rest.

I managed to break out of his embrace, but he held me tightly and closely. He breathed me in.

“She means nothing to me, Tia. She is wasting her time. She will still have to go through you. She will regret coming here,” He said and kissed his mark on my neck. Then licked my earlobe. When I did not respond, he turned me around and kissed me on the lips. I tried to push him off but instead landed on the bed with my back against the mattress.

“You are my life and love, Tia. Don’t let Elisabeth win,” he said, trapping me between his arms

on the bed. He bent over me and stared into my eyes, asking me for permission. “Please,” he linked me, and I turned my head sideways, voiding his gaze. He kissed my neck, and a moan escaped my lips. My body was betraying me, and so was my heart. I was in big trouble.

Luke unbuttoned my blouse and unhooked my bra. He sucked my nipples as if he needed them to live. While he sucked on them,

I tried to control my response, but my body wanted him. It wanted him badly. He reached under my short skirt and felt for my panties; I was sure were soaked by now. Luke undressed me entirely and undressed

himself. Leaning on me, he linked me.

“I am all yours, Tia; my heart, body, and soul belong to you. My entire existence belongs to you. Please do not let her win. Please,” he said and went between my legs to eat me. I moaned uncontrollably. The truth was I could not leave him even if I wanted to and the same was for him; we might as well make it work. I would have loved to hold out on him a bit, but he was a victim in this too. Alpha Aesop was right, but I doubted I would have stopped seeing Caleb if we were dating then. She deliberately got pregnant for this, and he was right; we could not let her win.

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Luke worked on me so well that I came quicker than usual. Then he moved up to kiss me. I could taste myself on my lips...

“May I take you, Tai?” he asked, and I nodded. He placed himself inside me gently and began to pump.

“Don’t stifle your moans, Tia. I want the whole wing to know what we are doing in here. I want them to know how much I appreciate you and how addicted I am to you. You are my drug, Tia, and I never want to be sober,” he said, pumping uncontrollably. Until I came.

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He did not stop, though; he continued, pumping hard and fast. “I can’t wait to put my baby in you, Tia,” he said and pumped, pushing deeper and hitting all the right spots. “Luke,” I finally moaned as I shattered all over him.

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“Yes, Tia, keep coming. Keep coming for me,” he said, pumping hard and fast, and I began to shake from excess orgasms. I dug my fingers into his sides, scratching him because my body could not handle the multiple unending waves of orgasms I was getting. He pushed in so deep and poured himself into me. I guess his swimmers would not need to do much to get to their destination. He collapsed on the bed by my side. “I am sorry, Tia. I am sorry you have to go through this shit. I promise never to do anything that will ever cause you pain again.” he said, and I knew he was sincere; I could feel it. But it still did not change the fact that another woman was carrying his baby and will be living in our home because of it. At this point, I wished I was a bit like Stacy. I would have used his influence and power to manipulate the DNA results and have Elisabeth, and her baby kicked out when the time comes. As nice as I was, I wasn’t noble. She was sleazy enough to try to trap Luke with pregnancy; I was allowed to be wicked in response. Messing her up wasn’t at the top of my list, but it was on my probability list.

Luke and I lay naked in bed, and he held me. I felt his fear of losing me. But even with the hot sex, I was still not alright. I was sad to my core. Elisabeth and her child will be a huge burden to us and our space. Her child might feel entitled and might be a problem for my children. We

lay in bed and finally fell asleep.

I woke up to someone knocking on the living room door. It was sometime in the afternoon. I slid out of bed and wore a robe to see who it was. It was Bart.

“Madam,” he said, and I frowned at him. Not because I was angry but because I needed more sleep because of the energy-draining orgasms I experienced during our lovemaking session. “Yes, Bart,” I said calmly so he would know I wasn’t mad.

“Miss Barnes is here with her bags. What room should I allocate to her?” he asked, and I thought of something. Usually, I should put her as far away from us as possible, but that will help her continue living in denial. She needed to know Luke had moved on from her. I wanted her to hear him screw me and give

me pleasure. I wanted to torture her sense until she was frustrated and couldn't take anymore and move out.

"Put her in the next room," I said, and Bart raised a worried look.

"I want her to hear us," I said, and the man beamed at me mischievously. It was clear he did not like her either.

"You are also not allowed to serve her, Bart. Allocate her a lesser servant with no access to Luke and me," I said, and he nodded with understanding. I wasn't going to let her win this one.

"Lastly, she is not allowed to approach this room or our space. Station someone at our door, always," I said, and he smiled and nodded. I thanked him and returned to bed. I took off my robe and turned Luke facing up. While he was still sleeping, I put his cock in my mouth and worked on it. I wanted to moan, and I needed him to make love to

ted to moan, and I needed him to make love to me. Call me petty, but the bitch needed to know she stood no chance. He woke up almost immediately, tugging at my hair gently and fucking my mouth. Soon he stopped, and I went on top of him to ride my fill. I rode him and moaned, extra louder wanting her to hear us. Call it cruel, but she asked for it.

Luke was a beast that night. He put a lot of effort into our lovemaking, and I knew it was to apologise for the pain and the inconvenience Elisabeth was causing. He was sorry, I felt it, and I knew it was best to let it go and just live.

We lay spent on the bed, cuddled in each other's arms. "Tia, we will be going to the office together henceforth. Are you okay with it?" he asked, and I nodded.

"Elisabeth has arrived, Luke; I asked them to put her in the next room," I said, and he started laughing

"Tia, you are mean," he said, and I giggled.

"I noticed you were extra loud this time around. Hope she gets the message. I promise you I won't have any interactions with her." he said, and I knew he would keep that promise. The

girl was wasting her time. My mark on his neck said it all. He was mine and mine alone.

"I am still thinking of moving out," he confessed to me, and I sighed. I did not want Elisabeth in our home, spoiling the place for us.

"Not now, Luke, after Elisabeth gives birth, and we are sure. If the baby is yours, you know she will have to remain," I said, and I felt his uneasiness.

"But that does not mean we can't have a holiday home where we will stay longer than we do

here," I said, and he sat up confused. "What do you mean?" he asked, and I smiled and sat up with him.

"The law says she should live with you until she finds someone. We can live here in the moon mansion but be absent most of the time. Spend some days here and the rest of the month in our holiday home. technically she is living with us, but we are just not always around." I said, and he understood me.

"I still can't believe I brought this upon us, Tia. My father is right. I should have let her go.." he said, and I cut him.

"It is not easy to let go of someone you love," I said, and he shook his head.

"Elisabeth was familiar. I wasn't in love with her; that was why I did not fight to reject our union. My father was right about the money thing. She was all about it. She rejected me when she found out I wouldn't be Alpha and requested an open relationship. I stayed with her out of habit, Tia. That was why it was easy to move on and try with you." he said, and I was surprised. I knew he was over her, but to think he never really loved her was relieving.

"You are the first woman I will fall in love with completely. I love you, Tia, body and soul," he said and intertwined his fingers with mine. "You will never have to worry about my loyalty and faithfulness. My heart beats only for you. Tia. I do not care if Elisabeth's child or children are mines. They will never

measure up to our children together. I will care for them out of duty, but it ends there. Everything I am and have will go to you and our children, Tia. I love you with all my heart, and I will continue to love you until I take my last breath, Tia.” He said, and tears welled up in my eyes. I felt his sincerity, and I knew I had absolutely nothing to worry about. His love was a strong armour that I was willing to wear to face Elisabeth, Stacy and anyone that tried to come between us. I could not speak, so I leaned close, and we kissed hungrily. We laid in each other’s arms intertwined, making sure there was no space between our bodies. I faced him with one leg between his and the other leg over his leg. Our naked bodies touching and our arms around each other, holding on tight and never letting go.

Chapter 25

25 A Sound Advice

Luke.

Tia and I woke up early in the morning. We wanted to skip breakfast and head straight to the office, but my father made that impossible when he linked me and told me we would be having breakfast as a family in his fucking lounge. Tia’s idea of getting a ‘holiday’ house was so happening. I couldn’t deal with this shit anymore. Our family was a mess, and Tia and I had gotten our shit together and were going strong; I did not need the sickness that plagued the Moon household to bleed into my family. I knew what he was doing, and I hated him for it. Left to me, Elisabeth will never see me, and she will move on.

Tia lathered the sponge and helped me scrub my back in the shower. Since we would not be leaving now, it was best to get my fix of her this morning. I took the sponge from her and placed her back against the wall, then dropped on my knees to worship her pussy with my mouth.

“Luke, what about work?” she asked.

“Father wants us to have breakfast before we go,” I said, and she sighed, understanding the situation. I did not let her think too much about it when I parted her legs and searched for her clit with my tongue. She came quicker than usual, and I knew she was not expecting it. I hoisted her up with her back against the wall and buried my cock into her clenching pussy. I felt at home when I was in and began to pump fast and hard. Taking as much as I could from her and giving as much as she needed. My wolf growled. I felt her pleasure, and she felt mine.

“Luke,” she called my name wild and hot, and I pumped some more. I wanted her to shatter all over me a couple of times before pouring myself into her. She came twice, and I came with her the third time.

We took our time to shower and then exited the bathroom eventually.

“I want you to bare my mark today, Tia.” I said, and she smiled. “there are some lovely blouses in the closet. Wear something sexy for the office. All work and no play make Luke a dull boy, and I don’t want to be dull, Tia,” I breathed into her ear, and she moaned. I smelled her, and that was exactly what I wanted.

“Hold it, I told her. I promise I will make it worth your while, love,” I said, and she exhaled. She did not let me see what she decided to wear under her dress, but I saw her sorting through her lingerie at the dresser. She wore an off-shoulder cream blouse with a deep brown short pencil skirt. Her legs looked divine, and I was proud she was mine.

Tia looked sexy and yet formal; I loved it. She had good taste.

I always thought Tia was uncultured, but married to her now, I realise my impression of her was wrong. She was extremely feminine and sensual in every way possible.

I heard a commotion at the door, and I knew it was Elisabeth. I linked the person at the entrance to usher her to the breakfast lounge.

“Mr Moon said you should go to the breakfast lounge, Miss,” the person said.

“I demand to see him. We are to go there together,” She protested.

“Miss, please,” The man tried politely, and I saw Tia lose her shit and walk towards the door.

She opened it.

“What the fuck do you want with my husband, Elisabeth?” Tia asked.

“I have no business with you...” Elisabeth tried to say, but Tia laughed.

“On the contrary. The arrangement hasn’t changed. You deal with me. Elisabeth. Luke and I are one and the same, and we have decided to be nice to you. Do not abuse our kindness. It won’t be good for the baby. Respect yourself and go to the breakfast lounge, and let this be the last time you will knock on our

bedroom door. I am not as patient as my husband,” she said with much force, and Elisabeth did not respond.

Tia left the door and walked back to our bedroom.

“I am sorry you have to deal with this,” I told her, not knowing what to say or do because the truth was, Elisabeth wasn’t her problem. I brought this upon us. Everything my father said was right.

“She will get tired eventually,” Tia said with a smile, and I was shocked at how she was taking it. She wasn’t fazed by Elisabeth. I thanked the goddess for Tia. This would have caused a fight between us, but instead, she was taking it as if it were nothing.

We walked to the breakfast lounge, and everyone was there. Elisabeth sat between my chair and Tia’s chair, and I knew it was Stacy that pointed out the spot for her. I did not bother. I moved Elisabeth and her chair to the side and took the empty chair, and placed it next to mine for Tia to sit.

“My wife and I sit together at the table. You are new here, so I will excuse this, but I won’t next time,” I said, and tears welled up in her eyes. I could not care less.

“Give me a chance to fight for your love Luke. I am carrying this baby because I love you,” she linked me while I helped Tia sit on her chair. I sat on mine and ignored Elisabeth waiting for my father to grace us with his presence. Caleb smiled at me, and I knew he was communicating

with Tia, but I wasn’t privy to that conversation. I trusted my wife, so I could not be bothered.

Everyone greeted Tia and me, and Tia answered and greeted Stacy, who responded with a fake smile. I bet she was disappointed that we were able to work it out.

"I learned there was a lot of noise in your wing last night," Stacy said to Tia, "I am sure Elisabeth gets the message," she said, trying to stir up shit. Tia did not say anything.

"Luke, I must have underestimated your charms. Your ability to tame a woman and screw her to submission is amazing. Your prowess is..." She said, and Caleb cut her.

"Enough, mother. Enough of the bullshit. It is none of your business how they choose to work through their problem. You have no business trying to find out what is happening in Luke's wing," Caleb cautioned her, and I was shocked by my brother's outburst.

My father decided to grace us with his presence at that moment. We greeted him, and he responded. He looked at Elisabeth with disdain, and it was clear he did not want her at his table.

"Miss Barnes. You are not a member of this family, so I do not expect you at this table next time," He said, and I was stunned.

"You are wasting your time here, Miss Barnes. Luke has moved on, and so should you. If the baby is his, Stacy and I will be taking the child from you so you can start afresh and live a good

life. You were better off in your apartment. I will tell you, there is no friendly person in this house and the fact that you manipulated your way here does not sit well with me. You asked for justice even after Luke's wife had taken up the responsibility to make sure you were cared for. A claim has taken place, so there is no room for you in that marriage. I will not kick you out, of course, the law forbids it, but it will be advisable you go on your own accord and forget this nonsense. My son will never look at you again. Your days of bleeding his pocket and manipulating him are over." he said to Elisabeth, and everyone at the table was stunned. I noticed Kimberly smiling, and both she and Tia exchanged glances and smiled. "You have done a great disservice to your unborn child. They will be unwanted and can never be a Moon. They will never inherit from Luke and Tia. You miscalculated, Miss Barnes." he said, and Stacy placed her hand over his.

"Aesop, please, the girl is in tears," she said, trying to stop him, but my father pulled his hand away.

"She needs to hear the truth and face it. We all know she got pregnant deliberately. There was no way it was a mistake. Since they were nineteen, she and Luke had been together; now they are twenty-six years old, seven years. Not one day did she push for marriage or claiming. She never got pregnant.

Instead, she bled my son and took him for all he had, and now suddenly she is pregnant and trying to fight for what is hers?" he said and chuckled, "Luke owns Diamond Corp and will be Alpha, so you want in on that glory. He has moved on, Elisabeth, and I urge you to do the same. You are young and beautiful. You will meet someone. Like I said, we are willing to take the pups from you if it is ours so you can have a clean start, and I am willing to pay you handsomely for the babies." he offered her, and I was in shock. Elisabeth could not say a word. She just sat there at the table, mute.

The rest of breakfast went uneventful. I discussed some business with my father, and Caleb asked me to invest in a business idea he had. I told him to give me a proposal, and I will look into it. Other than being an asshole to women, Caleb wasn't like his mother, but he was hung up on my wife, and even the mark on her neck was not a deterrent.

I spent the whole time getting all Tia worked up, and I knew Elisabeth could see what I was doing to my wife. Tia held it together and could not really eat that morning. We left the house after breakfast instead of driving to the office. I asked one of the drivers to drive us so I could ride in the back with my wife. I had to take care of her partially before we got to the office. I let her ride her fill in the backseat and made the driver take a longer route just so we had time to finish up.

Everyone greeted Tia and me with the utmost respect. They now knew I was their next Alpha, and she was their next Luna.

The moment we entered the office, Tia went to sit on the couch to study the file my father had given me. I hadn't been able to go through it. I was glad she was here to help. Tia being careful, used the scanner to scan the documents onto my computer so we could have a soft copy and we wouldn't have to take the original about. I liked the fact that she was careful.

After being in the office for thirty minutes, the intercom rang, and I answered.

"Sir, you have a meeting with Timothy Miles from West Corp by two in the afternoon." Gail said. I knew I would have a busy day because I had it in for the man. I sat on my chair and started house hunting for our 'holiday' home.