

Dangerous Desires Novel

Chapter 16

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16 Bliss and a Dilemma

Luke

Tia was untouched. How would I have ever known? She was so bold and sensual that I wouldn't have believed it. The way she got me into bed with her was mind-blowing. I wasn't expecting it, and I didn't see it coming. I shouldn't have gone to her house and run my mouth the way I did. It slowed a lot of things down for both of us. If I hadn't, we wouldn't have had two months and two weeks of walking on eggshells around each other. I wouldn't have been bothered about Caleb. I wouldn't have cared about him wanting her. She was mine even before I knew it. Stacy thought she was making me miserable, but she had blessed me. My father was right. Tia was too good for Caleb.

When we made love in the tent, it meant everything. I wanted it to be unique, and I hoped it was for her because it was for me.

Knowing that I am her first changed a lot of things for me. I

promised myself I would never let her regret giving herself to me. She would always come first, no matter what.

Tia looked beautiful in the morning, lying on the bed in the tent by the beach. I stared at her breathtaking features and caressed

her cheeks softly. 'Mine', I told myself. I had never been able to say that about anyone but her. She was lying next to me, and she was mine. She opened her eyes softly and smiled at me.

"Luke", she managed, and before she could say anything, I kissed her with all the passion I could drive, and she responded.

While kissing, we gradually sat up in bed, kneeling, facing each other, and ravaging each other.

I broke the kiss and rested my forehead against hers.

"Thank you, Tia," I said, and she could not maintain eye contact with me. It was okay still.

"I promise never to cheat on you. I promise never to disrespect you or let anyone disrespect or harm you. I will defend you and

always believe and trust you, Tia. You are my wife, my mate, and you will always be enough for me.” I said, and she pulled away to wipe away her tears. I wondered if I had said something to make her sad. “Did I say..” I said, but she shook her head, and I realised they were happy tears. “If I knew you felt this way, I wouldn’t have been guarded around you, Luke. But I thought you meant the things you said at my house, and I thought you were still with Elisabeth.” She exhaled and looked around.

were

“Thank you for this, Luke. We needed it. We needed it so much.” She said to me, and I drew her close and kissed her

passionately. That morning, we did not make love because I thought she was sore, but a new chapter had begun for us, and I would make every word count.

Tia wore my boxer and shirt because she did not want to walk to the chalet in the sexy outfit I got her. She looked ravishing in it, and I looked forward to seeing her in the other clothes in her closet. I wore my trousers and vest, and we left the tent to head back to our chalet.

While Tia went to the bathroom, I decided to call Bart. He answered on the third ring. He must have been occupied.

“Bart,” I said.

“Good morning, Sir,” he said to me, and I answered his greeting.

“Please, Tia and I will now be sleeping on the same bed. Make some modifications to our bedroom.” I said.

“Yes, sir,” he said, and I could hear a tinge of excitement in his voice. He wanted this to happen for us too, and it finally did.

I hung up and went to join Tia in the shower.

She turned around under the shower and smiled at me. I returned the smile and stepped into it with her.

Words did not need to

be spoken between us. I could smell her arousal, and I was eager to please.

“Aren’t you still sore,” I asked, and she shook her head. I kissed her under the shower and lifted her, placing her back against the wall, and gently eased myself into her.

She moaned, and I growled at the sweetness of the pleasure and her response. Gently I picked up

speed, and soon she came,

shaking. I poured myself into her and gently let her down. We completed the shower and exited the

bathroom together.

While we packed our things, I noticed she was a bit sad. "Tia, what is the matter?" I asked her gently.

"I really do not want to go back there," she said, referring to the moon mansion, and I knew how she felt about it. I wouldn't

blame her. That place was hell for both of us. We had Caleb and Stacy to deal with. Seeing her fear, I realised all my concerns

about her and Caleb were irrelevant. She really did not like the fact that he was bothering her.

"If you feel this way, why did you kiss him in the library?" I asked her wanting to know why she kissed Caleb because it bothered

me for a while, and it made me lose my shit.

Tia looked at me as if contemplating what to say.

"The truth, Tia. I won't be mad." I assured her, and she smiled at me.

"It was a goodbye kiss. He wouldn't have let me leave the Library otherwise," she said, and I felt like a fool at that moment. I was

angry for nothing. The kiss meant nothing to her.

"And us?" I asked her to be precise.

"I wanted to try. Thought we would have something because I felt it during our dance, but you left me that night, and your words

kept ringing in my head. I did not want to come across as needy. When I realised you were no longer with Elisabeth, I decided to

take a leap of faith. No one has ever cared for me the way you have, Luke. My little time with you let me know exactly how it feels to be loved and cared for. I am ready to go all the way with you, Luke, but please don't break my heart." She pleaded with me, and I went to her and kissed her.

"I promise I won't break your heart, Tia," I said, and she nodded.

"We will move out of the Mansion eventually. If that is what you want, I will do it," I assured her, and she looked at me and smiled with anticipation.

"What about your father? He loves you too much to let you out of his sight." She said, and I was stunned she could figure out I was my father's favourite.

"Will gradually tell him my intentions, but I know he would not want us to move out for now.

So I need you to bear with me." I said to her, and she nodded. I let her go, and she went to dress up

"I can't wait to see you in the clothes and lingerie in your closet, Tia. I got them for you because I knew you would look beautiful

in them," I said and looked at her bare neck. I wanted to claim her when I made love to her in the tent, but I did not know how she would feel about it. So I held back.

We spent the rest of the day in each other's arms in bed. We had finally gotten the honeymoon we wanted, and it wasn't propelled by heat but by love and genuine emotions. It was finally time to return to the Moon Maison. I could feel Tia's nervousness. I made love to her and assured her we would be fine. She really did not like it there. I must commend her strength because she hid her feelings so well. We drove in silence, and I rested one hand on her bare lap and caressed it lightly. While the other hand was on the steering wheel. She exhaled. It was amazing to see that my touch had an effect on her. We arrived at the moon mansion, and Bart was waiting for us at the entrance. We exited the car, and I handed the keys over to him for someone to park the car and bring up our stuff. Trying to do the whole wedding thing again, I lifted Tia bridal style at the entrance and headed towards the left wing. The room modification was a surprise, and I did not know how she would take it, but I was hopeful that she would like it. We entered the room through my door, and I placed her down. "Luke," she said, looking at the new living area that was once my room. Bart had done an excellent job. "Do you like it?" I said,

and she nodded quickly. I did not know I held my breath until I exhaled.

“The other door is permanently locked,” I said, and she walked to the bedroom. Not much modification was made, but it looked more like a room for a couple and not that of a roommate. She squealed with excitement, and I did what I planned on doing.

Take her on our matrimonial bed. We made love and spent the rest of the day in our bedroom.

I woke up to my father’s voice in my head in the morning. “How was your getaway with your wife?” he asked.

“It was good,” I said.

“Good enough to make some modifications to your bedroom,” he said, a bit jovial about it.

“Anyway, don’t forget to come for breakfast.” He said to me, and I told him we would be there.

I looked at my wife and wished we did not have to, but it seemed like he had something important to discuss with me at

breakfast. I just hoped it wasn’t anything that would upset my progress with Tia.

I picked up my phone to see the messages I might have missed. Elisabeth had called me thirty three times. What the hell did she

want? I sent her money frequently and have urged her to get a job, yet she still calls me. With the progress I had made with Tia, I knew it was time to cut off entirely from her. So I got out of bed and went to the bathroom. I brushed my teeth, took a quick shower, and then decided to get to the sitting room and call Elisabeth. She answered on the first ring, and she seemed as if she was crying. "What is it?" I asked her.

"Luke, you won't pick up my calls or come to see me. It's been almost three months now. How much longer do I need to wait for you to realise.." She said, and I cut her sentence. "When I said it was over, I meant it. I have urged you to move on. I am a married man now, and my wife and I are just getting to know each other. You need to stop calling me. And as things are, a clean break is best because you do not seem to want to get the message, Elisabeth, and I have run out of patience. I am going to stop sending you money. I do not want to be friends anymore. Please, Elisabeth, you have to move on. This is not healthy. We had an open relationship, one which you insisted you

wanted. When you realised I wouldn't be alpha, you refused to let me claim and marry you. You said you did not want anything serious with me. I pleaded with you, and you said you wanted time, but I stayed with you regardless until my father chose Tia for me. Now I have a wife, and you are trying to ruin my marriage. Please stop it, Elisabeth. I cared about you a lot, and I wished things had happened differently, but I love my wife. You have to let it go. Please," I pleaded with her, and she began to sob.

"How can I let you go, Luke? I can't even if I want to. I am three months pregnant," she said, and at that moment, I felt my world crumble. I turned to look at the bed, and Tia was still sleeping. I was speechless. Elisabeth kept calling my name for a response, but I had nothing to say. I could not say a word; I was in shock. I just hung up and switched off my phone. This was sudden and too much, and I doubted if I would be able to handle it. Above all, I was worried that this would cause a problem between Tia and me; even though Elisabeth conceived before I got married to Tia, it would still cause a problem because I wasn't willing to let Tia go.

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The novel **Dangerous Desires** by **Karima Sa'ad Usman** updated Chapter 16.

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17 Motives

Tia.

I woke up in the morning on an empty bed. I thought Luke was lying beside me. He must have gotten up early. I sat up and looked around. He was in the sitting room with his head bowed. I wondered what was troubling him, so I stealthily got up and moved toward to sitting area. I wasn't successful at surprising him because he looked up at me and smiled.

"Tia," he said, and I smiled at him.

"Good morning," I said, moving towards the bathroom. I intended to shower with him that morning, but after brushing my teeth. I had issues kissing and making out with my morning breath. I did not think he minded, but I did. I entered the bathroom and looked at my face in the mirror. I looked delighted and satiated. I touched my neck where his mark was supposed to rest, but it was bare. How long were we going to keep our necks bare? I hoped not for long because I knew this was for me, and it wasn't as bad as I thought. In fact, It wasn't bad at all. I finished brushing my teeth and was about to ask him to join me in the shower when he entered the bathroom shirtless in shorts.

“Mind if I join you?” he asked me, and I beamed at him. How did he know? He came at me and crashed his lips on mine. His kiss was hungry and needy, and it had a tinge of fear. I wondered where the fear was coming from, but I ignored it.

“I want to make love to you, Tia,” he linked, and I wondered why he had to tell me. Couldn’t he see it was a ‘hell yeah!!’ for me?

My body was more than ready. He hoisted me up, and I wrapped my legs around him. I knew my weight was insignificant

because he carried me with ease. He carried me into the shower and put me against the wall.

“I can’t wait to claim you, Tia. I can’t wait to make you mine,” He breathed into my ear, and my heart began to pound. I could not believe how fast things had progressed between us. He buried himself inside me, and I moaned with pleasure.

“Luke,” I managed between moans as he pumped into me. Would I ever get enough of this? He was touching places that I did not know existed, and somehow I knew he was studying me. He hit a spot, and I shuddered, and then he maintained his pace,

hitting that very spot until I climaxed. I dug my nails into his sides, and he welcomed it. He growled and gruffed and then poured himself into me.

“Don’t leave me, Tia,” he pleaded, and I did not know why he would say what he did. “Promise you won’t leave me, Tia,” he said, kissing my neck. My body was still trembling from the orgasm.

“I won’t leave you, Luke. I can’t, remember?” I said, and he stilled.

“Not because of my father, Tia. I want you to promise you won’t leave even if you can,” he said, and I understood what he meant.

I let myself down by unwrapping my legs from his waist. I looked up at him, and the shower was still pouring over his hair. He looked like a model at that moment, but he seemed afraid of something. There was a heaviness in his heart,

and I wished he would share it with me. Somehow he needed the assurance.

“I am in this a hundred Per cent, Luke. I will not leave you. No matter what.” I assured him, and he hugged me so tightly I thought he would squeeze the life out of me.

“Luke, is everything okay?” I asked him, and he pulled away and nodded. They spun me around in the shower and lathered the sponge with the shower gel to wash my body. We spent a while in the shower and then dressed up for breakfast.

“Wouldn’t breakfast be over by now?” I asked him while he put on his t-shirt, and he shook his head. “No. Father wants everyone there, and he isn’t even at the table yet,” he said, and I nodded. I wished I could skip it altogether.

Being away from them was blissful. I did not have to deal with Caleb and Kimberly. I wondered what drama would transpire this morning, especially now that I had Luke’s scent. Caleb should give up already, but I doubt if he would.

Luke and I walked hand in hand, and the staff of the left wings smiled at us. I hadn’t seen them this happy since Luke, and I got married. The happiest of them all was Bart. I guess they wanted us to get along badly. Going on that trip wasn’t a bad idea, and having to share a chalet with a single bed was a blessing. Luke and I needed to move past the past and look into the future.

Walking with my hand looped in his, I knew we would be a formidable couple; I felt it. His genuine feelings for me, and I was gradually falling in love. I wasn't ready for a full-on claim, but I knew it wouldn't take long when my body would want it, my soul would crave it, and my wolf would need it. Luke gently led me to the breakfast Lounge of the right-wing. We were all smiles until we saw the people present. I felt a crash of joy, and I knew Luke felt the same. Stacy was back. Caleb was there with Kimberly and an auburn-haired girl about my age. She looked like Stacy, so I figured she must be Stacy's relative. Caleb looked at me with sorrow and concern, and honestly, I was getting sick and tired of his shit. The asshole had me for four years and showed no signs of affection towards me other than friendship. Knowing that he knew how I felt and still treated me the way he did had done it for me. I thought I was in love with him, but now I knew it was just a strong and determined infatuation fading away gradually as Luke claimed my heart and soul. Luke sat close to his father's chair, and I sat next to him. I knew I carried his scent so everyone would know we had been

intimate. I looked at Luke and wondered if that was why he made love to me this morning. To let everyone know that we had moved forward.

“Good Morning, Luna Stacy, Alpha Caleb,” I greeted them formally with no affection in my voice.

“You should afford the same respect to Kimberly and Monica, my niece,” Stacy said, and I did not reply.

“Mind how you speak to my wife, Stacy. Kimberly and Monica should afford Tia respect as my wife and future Gamma of the pack. Her office and her new last name command it too,” he said, stern and angry. To my surprise, Stacy smiled at him.

“My darling, Luke. I did not mean it that way. I felt it was unkind for Tia to greet Caleb and me and ignore the people present.

Still, suppose you see it that way, in that case, you are right.” she said and looked at me.

“Sorry, Tia, if my words came out wrong. I was trying to say that if you want to greet, you should greet everyone present and not

single people out. I am sorry if my words offended you. ” she said with a smile, and I became scared because Stacy could not

have changed overnight. Had she concocted lies? Was something terrible about to happen to Luke and me? I was now

on my guard.

“How was your getaway?” She asked, and I had no choice but to smile and respond. “It was wonderful,”

I said, and Luke kissed

my shoulder affectionately which made Caleb get

1. “I am not hungry,” He said, wanting to excuse

himself. “Your father won’t be happy if you are not here when he comes. Now

sit,” Stacy said to him sternly. His eyes were red, and he was fighting back the tears.

“Tia, nice to meet you. My name is Monica. I am Luna Stacy’s niece,” the stranger said to me, and I smiled at her. I honestly did

not want to be nice to anyone from Stacy’s end.

“Nice to meet you too,” I said. “Good morning, Luke.

Nice to meet you,” She said, and Luke turned towards her.

“It is Mr Moon to you, and the pleasure is not mine,”

Luke said to her. Kimberly was the first to giggle, followed by me. We both

knew the madness in the house. Being outsiders, we understood the politics, but Monica was yet to

realise that charms do not

work in this family. I looked at Kimberly, finally

something both of us could laugh at. I also did not

miss the extra weight on

Kimberly or that Monica was crushing on my husband. Luke had that effect more than Caleb. He was too damn handsome for his good.

Alpha Aesop finally decided to grace us with his presence, and we all stood up to greet him. He smiled at Luke and me and sat down. We sat down, and suddenly I became uneasy. I remembered what transpired between the man and me, and I was wary of him. His apology and temporary punishment for Stacy did not mean anything to me. I had my walls and shield up where he was concerned.

“I see you two are closer than you were before you left,” he said, indicating the change in our scents.”

Hopefully, a claiming will follow?” he asked his son with a smile, and Luke nodded, placing his hand on my bare thigh and moving up with it. I stifled a moan because he was caressing my inner thigh. “I want you wet and ready by the time breakfast is over,” he said, and I knew I was sweating because my pussy was clenching uncontrollably. He did not stop caressing my thighs. “They will smell me, Luke.

Please stop,” I managed to linked him back, and he looked at me and smiled.

“Even better,” he said out loud. No one knew what we were discussing except for us. My tan skin was a blessing because I would have been red all over. “I am happy everyone is here,” Alpha Aesop said, breakfast was getting lonely having to eat with just Caleb and Kimberly,” he said, then cleared his throat

“Today is a significant day because I will be stepping down as CEO of Diamond corp so I can spend time with my wife and family,” he said and looked at Luke.

“I knew I said you should work your way up, but it isn’t necessary. You own the company after all, and because of that, you will be taking over from me with immediate effect.” He said, and Luke did not seem thrilled about it. I noticed Stacy nodded to Alpha Aesop as if he had to forgotten to include something. “Least I forget,” Alpha Aewsop added, ” I would like you to hire Monica as your secretary. Her resume is quite impressive, and we Moons take care of our own. It will be unfair to leave her to go job hunting when we can easily give her a job,” he said, and that was when I realised why Stacy was being so friendly. Luke shook his head immediately. “I

do not want to deal with Stacy's family members. I will offer her employment as you have requested, but she will not be working closely with me. I would prefer a male assistant, so I do not have issues with my wife. I hope you understand," Luke said sternly, and Stacy's face faltered, but she tried to mask it. "Why will it offend Tia that your cousin is working for you?" Stacy asked. "She is not my cousin, Stacy. She is not my relative. Knowing what you're capable of, I would not want any scandal that might follow this. Please. I did not say I won't employ her, but she will have no dealings with me." Luke said. "Well, Tia will not mind Monica being your secretary; they are age mates; I am sure they can be good friends," she said, trying to put me on the spot. "I mind," I said, being honest. Luke was my husband. I would not want a woman related to Stacy to be working closely with him. Elisabeth was still an issue; I did not want any problem. "I had forgotten you were blunt," Stacy said, sounding bored, "Aesop, tell them," she nudged her husband. "I am sorry, darling. It is his company, and if Tia has a problem with it, then his offer is best," Alpha

Aesop said to her. “Besides, she will have to work her way up. If she is Tia’s age mate, then she has no experience. There are more qualified people for the job in this country. I will employ only on merit, and being my secretary or personal assistant has a lot to do with experience, which Monica is obviously lacking. As long as there are no ulterior motives, she should be happy to be an employee in Diamond corp.” He said, and Stacy smiled at both of us.

“Thank you, Luke, for the kind gesture. Monica will not let you down.” she said and looked at me, “ You have nothing to worry about where my niece is concerned,” she said, trying to sound reassuring, but that only made me more suspicious because people do not change overnight. Stacy was definitely up to no good.

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18 Loyalty and Strength

Luke.

I didn't find the new development welcoming. Tia and I had just gotten together, and suddenly I had to take over the company, which meant that I would not have time with my wife. Why now? The only good thing about the breakfast was Tia's public show of possession. She was blunt about it, thinking in the same direction as me. Stacy would do anything to get her hands on Moon

money. Knowing it was all mine, antagonising me would be counterproductive, so she decided to be friendly and tried to plant a mole in my office. I could not believe my father could not see through her schemes. I knew his love was blind, but I did not expect it to be stupid. This woman shouldn't have even returned now, but she did. Moving out with Tia was a definite decision. I could not continue staying in that place with my wife. Tia and I can have a blissful marriage away from the Moons, and I was aiming for that. I intended to claim her soon, but I wanted her to want it so it would not be as if I was trying to trap her.

I caressed Tia's inner thigh through breakfast. I could smell Tia's arousal, and I knew Caleb could too. I wanted him to know she was mine, and there was no room for him. He got the message. His teary eyes got the message. It was cute watching Tia trying to control herself at the table. My hand never left her inner thigh. Close enough to her pussy but never touching it. I saw the beads of sweat on her forehead. It wasn't much, but it shouldn't be there.

“I get the message you can stop tormenting her,” Caleb linked me. “Who said I was tormenting her, Little brother. I am getting my wife ready,” I linked him back, knowing he wanted to leave the table. I wanted him to understand where Tia and I were so that he would know best to keep off when they resumed their training sessions. We discussed other minor things at the table. Kimberly was quiet, and I could see the neglect in her eyes. The girl was crazy about Caleb, but Caleb was Caleb, a douchebag that always wanted what was mine. The Monica girl was a pain. She tried to strike a conversation with me at every given opportunity, and the fact that I did not respond was not a deterrent to her. She was a very determined girl, and her determination did not sit well with me. Stacy was planting this girl for a reason, and I wanted to know why before she actually succeeds and hurts me beyond imagination. I had a lot to lose now. Tia was at the top of my list. We rushed back to the left wing, and we were barely in the living room when Tia pounced on me. There was a savage need in

her eyes. I laid her on the floor and ripped her lace panties. It was soaked, and it was all for me.

Tugging up her short dress to expose her beautiful lips and bending to kiss them, she moaned. I sucked her clit gently and placed two fingers in her, but she

wanted more. The way she milked my fingers indicated they weren't enough. She came from my ministrations. I undressed in a hurry and buried myself in her. I pumped really fast. Her clenching walls made holding my cum difficult, but I did. I wanted her to

come again before I poured myself into her. "Luke, please," she breathed, and I increased the speed. "Harder," she said, and I realised the extent of my actions at breakfast. I had stimulated her beyond control, and I liked it.

I slammed into her, harder and faster. Her pussy was so sweet that I lost myself in it. I felt my wolf emerging, aiming for a claim, wanting to claim her badly. I held my wolf down and continued to pump until she came. She came violently, and I followed, pouring myself into her sweetly.

"Don't do that to me again." She warned breathlessly, and I began to laugh and pulled out of her. I had ruined her dress and

messed her hair up on the floor. We could not even get to the couch, and the living room door was opened. Had the staff seen us? I got up and shut the door.

“Guess I wouldn’t be wearing this anymore,” she said, lifting her torn clothes and panties off the floor. “If we continue like this, I might burn through the closet quickly,” she teased, and I laughed. My phone dinged while she headed to the bathroom, and I reached for it.

To my surprise, it was Elisabeth. My heart crashed, and fear washed over me. I was still yet to process what she had told me.

Unlike Caleb, I knew it was mine, and unlike my brother, I wasn’t in support of abortions, but just like Caleb, I wasn’t going to let my wife go. I didn’t want to. Deep down, I was afraid Tia would hate me for this. Even if she does not leave me, the bliss we just started will end. She will hang around, but it will be out of fear of being cast out. I did not know what to do. I did not understand why Caleb always freaked out until it happened to me. I could not blame Elisabeth entirely for successfully hoodwinking me into getting pregnant. I should have said no and insisted on using protection. It wasn’t like she raped me or drugged me. It was

consensual, and this had happened. How was I going to deal with this matter? Tia was too young to deal with this mess.

My phone dinged again, and I looked towards the bathroom. I knew I would have to come clean to Tia. It was best she heard it from me than elsewhere. I decided I would tell her when she exited the bathroom.

I opened the message, and what I read shocked me and made me angry. If it weren't because I was married, I would have handled this very coldly.

"Luke, if you do not meet me at the Rain's Cafe by one in the afternoon, I will tell your wife everything." she threatened, and I

knew she had Tia's number; I also knew she wasn't bluffing, so I answered that I will be on my way. I looked at my wristwatch, and I had only thirty minutes to get there, so I linked my wife.

"Tia, I need to meet with someone at Rain's Cafe. I will be back in a bit," I said, and she said it was okay.

I wore shorts and a T-shirt. I had not showered, so I knew I smelled like someone that had just made love to his wife. There was nothing I could do about the scent, and I did not want to do

anything about it. So I dressed up and headed to the Cafe.

I sped to make sure I got there on time. I parked in the VIP parking space and hurried in. Elisabeth had gained some weight, and she was sitting at a booth close to the glass window. She stood up, exited the booth, and smiled at me. I approached her, and she hugged me without warning, crashing her lips against mine. I pulled away from her. It was inappropriate behaviour.

“I can’t believe you, Luke,” she said with tear-filled eyes, shook her head and went to sit in the booth. I joined her but sat opposite her. I could not understand her tears. We had broken up, and I had urged her to move on. I made no promises to her, so I did not understand her.

“Did you even love me?” She asked.

“I am not here to discuss our past relationship, Lisa. Why did you not tell me you were pregnant. Why did you have to wait until now?” I asked her, and she wiped away her tears.

“So your father won’t help you abort it,” she said, and my eyes faltered. She knew all about Caleb because I had told her about it. I remained silent, trying to choose my words carefully.

“I should be your wife, Luke. Me and not her,” she said, and I frowned at her.

“Not really, Lisa. I asked you to marry me, and you refused. I knew it was because you knew I wouldn’t be alpha. You insisted on an open relationship...” I said, and she cut me short.

“You knew I wasn’t seeing anyone, Luke,” she said, and I nodded.

“Except for that one time,” I reminded her, and she bowed her head in shame

“I was drunk, and I had been sorry about it. I told you I did not mind being your mistress, but you obviously do not need my

services. Your brother’s whore seems to be doing a good job,” She said, and I knew she intended it as an insult. Everyone had

thought Caleb had screwed Tia. I knew better now, so it did not get to me. I just smiled at her, and I knew it frustrated her

“I thought you said you were safe, Elisabeth,” I asked her, and she shook her head and leaned close to me from across the table.

“Well, I lied, Luke. I wouldn’t give you up without a fight, and I knew you felt nothing for the girl. I just thought maybe if this

happens, your father would have you annul the marriage. I heard you two sleep in separate beds. It should not be hard, Luke.”

She said, and I leaned back. "I love her, Lisa. I have for a while now," I confessed to her, and tears streamed down her face.

"How can you fall in love with your brother's girl, Luke?" She asked, and I shook my head.

ca

"She was never his. Those were rumours. Yes, Tia had a crush on Caleb, but she was never his, "I said, and realisation dawned on her.

"So what happens to me then, Luke? I am fucking pregnant. I am carrying your baby, Luke. What happens to me?" She asked, and I did not know what to say. I could not ask her to abort because that would be inhumane, and if it was my child, I would love to keep it.

"Give me time, Elisabeth. Please," I said, and she shook her head.

"If you do not resolve this matter and do the right thing. I will tell your darling wife about this, "she threatened, and I swallowed but kept calm.

"This happened before I married, Tia. It was the breakup sex you initiated that caused this, Elisabeth. If you want to tell Tia, go

ahead. It still won't change anything. You still have to wait for me to decide what I want to do but having you in my life is out of the question. I will discuss this with Tia just so she knows the mess I am in, and then I will get back to you." I said and stood up.

Paid the bill and tipped whoever had attended to her, and left.

I got home and saw Tia had puffy eyes. I wondered why she would be crying. I was afraid that maybe Elisabeth had told her.

"Tia, are you alright," I said and tried to touch her shoulder, but she shrugged it off and handed me her phone. My heart was in my mouth. I unlocked the screen and what I saw broke my heart. It was a video of me meeting up with Elisabeth at the Cafe. She had hugged and kissed me so quickly, and now I knew why. She had someone take photos and send them to

Tia, and Tia must have thought that I had been lying to her and I had gone back to Elisabeth. "Tia, please let me explain," I said, and she wiped away her tears.

"You promised Luke. You promised me that morning in the tent," she said in tears, and I felt my heartbreak because I knew

exactly how she was feeling. I would have done worse if it were the other way around.

“I guess you never meant a word of what you said to me, Luke,” she said, and I went to hug her. To my surprise, she let me. I

knew she was fighting herself, but she let me. I breathed her in.

“I will tell you the truth, Tia. I was coming home to tell you the truth. It isn’t what it seems like. I am not seeing her.” I said,

breathed her in and held her. “She called this morning and told me something that took me off the rails. I have been trying to find a way to tell you what is happening, but I couldn’t.

We just started getting along. I did not want a setback, so I had to ponder it

and find the best way to deal with it.” I said, and she wrapped her arms around my waist. I was surprised.

That one action

calmed me down and urged me to speak. “Tell me what it is, Luke, and I want the truth. I want you to tell me the truth,” She said

and pulled away from me. I tried to compose myself and look at her. “I broke up with Elisabeth a week before the wedding. We

had breakup sex that day, and she promised me she was safe. Now she claims she is three months pregnant, and it is mine.” I said quickly, and she was stunned. She was so shocked that she started laughing. As she laughed, tears fell, and I knew she was in shock.

“Tia, please, calm down,” I pleaded with her. She left me and went to the bathroom. She locked the door, and I became scared. I knocked on the door, and she did not respond; instead, I heard her crying. I waited for thirty minutes hoping for a miracle, and all this would resolve itself and then she came out. Her eyes were puffy, but she seemed calmer, making me scared. There was no way her emotions could switch that quickly, but she was a gamma, a trained warrior. She could master her emotions.

“Do you think it is yours?” She asked calmly with a tinge of sadness in her voice. “Might be,” I replied honestly. Tia nodded and exhaled. I knew it was a hard pill to swallow and braced myself for the outcome.

“Tell her she deals with me henceforth. Anything that has to do with the pregnancy goes through me.” She said with a straight

face, and I was stunned. I wondered if I heard Tia right, but I did.

“Tell her she can keep the baby. She will be cared for, and everything will be taken care of. No one will take her baby from her, but she has to deal with me. If she is not willing to deal with me, tell her we will file for custody and take the baby from her. The baby is innocent in all of this, and I do not like how she is trying to use it.” She said and went to her closet. I could not believe what my wife had just said; she had solved my problem. Here I thought she would give me hell for it, but she didn’t. Elisabeth was messing with the wrong girl. Tia was tough, physically and mentally. I see why she made it as Gamma.

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The novel **Dangerous Desires by Karima Sa'ad Usman** updated Chapter 18.

Tia has a crush on Caleb and wants to be Gamma. But fate forced her to marry Caleb's brother Luke. Then what will happen?

Please follow the novel *Captivation Want Nothing But You* Chapter 18 at

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Chapter 19

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Dangerous Desires Novel

Chapter 19

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19 My Monster

Tia

The speed at which Luke left the house made me suspect the matter was urgent. Because I did not stay long in the bathroom.

When I got the MMS by one-thirty, I was shocked. It was from an unknown number. At first, I wanted to believe it was an old

picture, but it wasn't. I was in shock. I wondered why Luke would lie to me about leaving Elisabeth. I

wondered if he was just

playing me and using me as his pastime. I didn't want to jump to conclusions until I got the whole story, but, damn, it hurt. They

had kissed.

A message came after the photo, and I read it. "Be careful how quickly you give your heart away," It had no name attached to it, and I knew somehow that Elisabeth did not send those photos herself. She must have asked someone to send the message and image to me. Luke did tell me where he was going, but he did not tell me who he would be meeting there. It meant it wasn't a secret. I decided to wait patiently for him to come home and tell me what was happening. I could not stop looking at the picture, and every time I did, I cried, wanting to believe it wasn't real. Maybe photoshopped like what Stacy had done.

Although I could not stop crying, I was relieved when he entered the room by two in the afternoon; even if he was the one in that picture, they never left the cafe, and they did not spend too much time together. It still hurt that I would see a picture of him kissing her.

After Luke told me what happened, I was shaken. I did not want that kind of complication but sitting in the bathroom, trying to

gather my thoughts, it hit me that Elisabeth might have gotten pregnant deliberately and might be trying to use it to control Luke and come between us. She was messing with the wrong woman. I braced myself and got over it in the bathroom. I knew exactly how to make her lose. I wanted Luke to be comfortable enough to tell me anything. He must really care about me for her to try to use this to control him.

I knew my resolve shocked him. I felt his relief, and I was glad we had crossed that bridge. "I am not mad simply because this happened before our wedding, Luke," I told my husband, "No more surprises please," I pleaded with him.

Luke approached me and bent to kiss me, then placed his forehead against mine.

"Thank you, Tia." he breathed, "I meant what I said in the tent. I will never cheat on you or do anything that will cause you pain. I mean it," he said, and I believed him. I felt it.

He kissed me with passion, and I returned the same. Then I remembered the oddity about the message I received and pulled away from him. "Luke, I do not think Elisabeth sent the picture and the message," I pointed out.

“Of course, she didn’t. She had someone take the picture and send it to you. I wouldn’t put it past her.” He said, and I shook my head.

“No, it does not seem like it, Luke. Elisabeth always wants me to know she sent the pictures. All the messages she had sent were with her name.” I pointed out.

“Maybe she got scared because I warned her to stop after she sent the last message that day..” he said, and I smiled and shook my head. It was time to tell him the truth.

I went to sit on the bed and looked up at him.

“She never stopped sending those messages, Luke. She sent messages every day while we were at the resort. She did not

know we were together, so she tried to insinuate you were with her.” I told him, and he was shocked.

“Why didn’t you tell me, Tia!” he asked, surprised at my actions, and I sighed.

“There was no point, Luke. She would never stop. I just hoped that she would get tired one day and move one, and there was no way I was changing my number for her sake.” I said, and he nodded.

“So you think I am being watched?” He asked, and I nodded.

“Someone is keeping an eye on both of us, and I wouldn’t put it past Stacy,” I said, and he shook his head.

“This is more Caleb than his mother. Stacy has no reason to split us up,” he said, and I laughed.

“Let us not jump to conclusions, Luke. Let’s just have it at the back of our minds that we are being watched for reasons best known to whoever is doing it.” I said, and I knew my words frustrated Luke. It sucked to have people out to get you every minute.

I guess that was his life, and now it was mine.

“come on,” He said, holding my hand and urging me to get up. I wondered why and I had to ask.

“We will shower and then spend the entire day outside this mansion,” he said, and I felt my insides tingle because I knew exactly what he meant by ‘showering!’

Elisabeth’s predicament became a distant memory when he went down on me in the shower. He was rough and gentle at the same time, and I loved it.

We ate lunch in a fancy restaurant, spent time in the public park and returned home at night. We couldn’t keep our hands off

each other. I wondered why I wasted my time pining over Caleb all these years. I remembered my initial reaction to the wedding

match. I was grateful we went through with it. Luke was showing me genuine love, and I was falling pretty fast.

We lay on the bed spent, my pussy was a little sore, but it was worth it. Everyone thought I was unfortunate when they joined me with Luke, but currently, I was the wife of the most loving, handsome, responsible richest man in our country, and as things are, it was evident that he was head over heels for me. I wouldn't let Elisabeth, Stacy, or Caleb come between us.

I traced the outline of his nose while he lay on the bed. He wiggled his nose, and it was funny. How can someone that looked so hard and domineering be vulnerable and gentle in my arms?

"Hey," I said, and He turned towards me and smiled. "What is it, Tia?" he asked sweetly, and his blue eyes were stunning under the tungsten light of our bedroom. He was perfect.

"How are we dealing with Elisabeth and your baby," I said with a bit of difficulty, but I just had to accept that was our reality. He must have picked the uneasiness in my voice because he sat up and pulled me close.

"I am so sorry, Tia. I wish I could go back in time and act wisely, but I can't. I promise you that

even though I intend to accept and care for this child, our children will come first no matter what. Elisabeth deliberately got pregnant, thinking that would force me to request for an annulment, but I can never leave you, Tia. You are the first person in my life that is truly mine. I can never let go unless you leave me, and if you leave, I will search for you, and I won't rest until I find you and bring you back to me." he said, and tears welled up in my eyes, Luke's affection was deep, and I began to feel mine was inferior compared to his.

"No pressure, Tia," he said, picking up on my uneasiness. "I am willing to wait for you," he said and traced my neck where his mark should rest. He grazed his teeth on it, and I moaned. It tingled, and he drew me close and sucked the skin.

"Luke," I breathed.

"Tia, hopefully soon," He linked me wanting to claim me badly, and I wanted it too, but I was too scared for it.

Oven

"Hopefully soon, Tia, you will be fully mine, and I will be yours." He said and kissed my neck. My wolf wanted to emerge, but I

controlled myself. We cuddled and slept in each other's arms. Luke woke up pretty early the following day. His movement woke me up, and I looked at the clock on the side stool. It was seven in the morning. "So early?" I grumbled. "I always go to work this early, but you never cared enough to notice," he teased me, and I smiled at him because he was right.

"I have ordered Bart to serve you breakfast and lunch here. I told my father not to send for you. I do not want you on their table without me there. I know you will be resuming training with Caleb today. When you are done with everything, meet me at Diamond corp." He said, and I frowned, wondering why.

"Why?" I managed.

"Because we will be going house-hunting together. I have looked at some simple ones online, but I believe seeing it with help us decide better," he said, and I was shocked.

"You're serious," I said, noticing that he was serious about leaving the Moon Mansion.

"Yes, Tia. The only way our marriage will grow and survive is if we are out of this place. Away from Stacy and Caleb. As for

Elisabeth. I have sent you her number and blocked her line from my phone. I have told her she will be dealing with you.” He said, and I raised an eyebrow at him.

“And how did she take it?” I asked, and he shook his head.

“Not so well, but it serves her right for trying to trap me with a baby,” he said with a tinge of anger, and I realised he was indeed over her.

“Won’t you wait for us to at least have breakfast together before you leave?” I asked, trying to change the topic, and he shook his head.

“I do not want to give Monica a lift, and I have things to do at the office before I resume as the new CEO,” he said, trying to put on his tie. I got off the bed and helped him fix the necktie. Luke tried to kiss me, but I moved my mouth away.

“Morning breath,” I complained, and he held my head with his hand and kissed me fiercely, I chuckled, and he held me close.

“Please come by the office, Tia,” He pleaded with me, and I assured him that I would.

I felt lonely the moment he left. I went to get ready for the day too. I had training with Caleb and Kirk. Then I needed to register

for part-time medical school. So I needed to get prepared quickly

While eating breakfast, I decided to call Elisabeth. She answered on the first ring, and she was disrespectful.

“So he meant it,” were her first words; I couldn’t care less. “Hello, Elisabeth,” I said, and she did not bother to respond. “You

know what you are doing is shitty and cruel. Luke loves me, and you know he is only with you to keep his father happy so he can

keep the company,” she said, and I began to laugh.

“If being with me is what it would take for him to own Diamond corp, so be it,

Elisabeth. Enough about me, now let us talk about you,” I said, and she was silent. I bet she did not expect the response she got.

“You are really a gold digger like Luke had insinuated,” she said, and I laughed. “You need to see the size of my excavator,

Elisabeth; shovels are for small timers,’ I said, and I knew she was getting frustrated. “Anything else I need to hear?” I asked her,

and she was silent. “Good,” I said, getting straight to the point, ” I will send you my email. I want a list of everything you will need,

and be mindful that before Luke signs the birth certificate, we will have a DNA test. What you will be receiving now is pure charity until we are sure you are carrying a Moon,” I said. “Bitch!” she screamed on the phone, “Luke has no problem with my child. You are jealous that I will be bearing his heir,” She said, and I laughed; if only she knew what Luke had planned out for her.

“Well, those are my terms,” I said. “I bet Alpha Aesop will feel differently when he knows I am pregnant,” She said, and I laughed.

“Elisabeth, I believe you are a wise young woman. We know no one cares, and Luke has moved on from you. Alpha Aesop will not force his child to be with you,” I told her, and she laughed. “Yet he bought you for him,” She said, and I laughed.

“Exactly, Elisabeth. You were with him then, and yet he bought me for him. I am valuable,” I told her, and she screamed at me on the phone.

“You are a psycho, Tia Lockwood. I hope Luke sees the evil in you before it is too late,” she screamed.

“I will be expecting the email then. Feel free to call me for other things. Have a lovely day.” I said and hung up.

I found Elisabeth's tantrums amusing. It was clear she was frustrated, and Luke had indeed cut her off. I knew dealing with her would not be easy, but I was willing to do it for the sake of my mate. I finished up and headed out. I braced myself for training with Caleb. I hoped that he would give me a break today and not spend the entire training lecturing me on why I should leave Luke and how monstrous his big brother is. Yes, Luke was a monster, my monster.

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The novel **Dangerous Desires** by **Karima Sa'ad Usman** updated Chapter 19.

Tia has a crush on Caleb and wants to be Gamma. But fate forced her to marry Caleb's brother Luke. Then what will happen?

Please follow the novel **Captivation Want Nothing But You** Chapter 19 at

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Dangerous Desires Novel

Chapter 20

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20 Badass

Luke.

I arrived at the office earlier than usual, so I could clear my desk and move to my father's office. I did not have much in the office, so it did not take long to clear out of the space and head to the top floor office. The office was as exquisite as I remembered it. I sat on the Swivel chair, and it was fantastic looking at the skyline from the glass windows and walls of the building. The glass was so clean that they looked as if they were not there. I got up and paced about the office. My mother's picture hung beautifully on a wall. Stacy had tried to make my father take it down, but he never did. Now I know why. To my surprise, Monica walked into my office with some files, and I was stunned. "What the fuck are you doing here!" I asked

her, and she smiled nervously.

“I am a temp. Your secretary called in sick, so they asked me to fill in for her.” she said, and I was angry.

“Did I not tell you I do

not want you on my floor? Did you tell HR how I would feel about this? “I asked her and her eyes welled up with tears; Boohoo,

Stacy’s gimmicks.

“Please, Mr Moon. I do not have ulterior motives; I just want to do a good job,” She explained.

“Yes, an excellent job indeed. To spy on me and sabotage me,” I said, and she shook her head. I

walked back to the desk and

picked up the receiver on the intercom to call the HR department. It took a while before they answered.

“I do not want Miss Monica working on my floor ever again. Send up another Temp, now please,” I said

and hung up. “Mr Moon, I

know you do not like my aunty, but I have done nothing to you. Please give me a chance.” she cried.

“I am not firing you; if you truly came here to work, you should be content with whatever you get. Now

leave those files on the

table and leave my office,” I ordered her coldly. She shook with fear, and I could care less. I was so

going home hunting with my wife.

My father was too stupid in love to see what was wrong with the picture. Stacy could not have changed overnight, she was up to no good, and the realisation that someone might be watching me was eerie because I knew it could not be for a good reason. I need to be very careful; I had a lot to lose while Stacy and her son had a lot to gain. I sat at my desk and attended to the files Monica had brought in. The new temp was efficient, and she did a good job. We finished quickly, and by afternoon, I was doing some house hunting on my computer. I hadn't told my father I was planning on moving out or that I had asked Tia to enrol in medical school part-time. I knew he would be okay with Tia's schooling, but he would not be okay with my wife and me moving out; that was why I decided I would have a private talk with him to convince him. If I wanted to have a good life and live peacefully with my wife, I needed to be away from Stacy and Caleb. I cannot let Tia experience what I experienced all my life with Stacy. I have to protect her. The intercom rang, and I answered it.

“Mr Moon, Mr Miles is here for the two o’clock meeting. Should I let him in?” she asked, and I checked the schedule and saw that he had a two o’clock meeting to discuss a shipment. “Let him in,” I said and prepared myself for him. The man entered and was surprised to see me behind the desk.

“Where is your father?” he asked without greeting me, and I figured out where Kimberly got her charms.

“At the Moon mansion,” I replied.

“So you are filling in for him today?” he asked, and I got a bit short with the asshole. “Do you mind getting straight to the point? I have an appointment around the corner,” I said, and he looked offended.

“I have to discuss with your father,” he insisted, and I nodded. “Very well, Just in case you did not get the memo, I own this company now. My father has retired and handed Diamond corp over to me. It is solely my company now. If you want to discuss business, you better go ahead, but my father is at the moon mansion if you wish to discuss pack matter. I am sure he will give you an audience.

“He gave you the company?” He asked, in complete shock, and I did not bother to respond. “I thought Caleb would be taking over. Stacy said he will be handing it over to Caleb,” he said almost as if he was speaking to himself, and I realised what had happened. I began to laugh. I could not help it.

“She played you, Mr Miles. Diamond corp belongs to Chloe Moon, my mother, and now I own it,” I said, and he looked flush.

“Do you still want to discuss the shipment, or do you want to reschedule the appointment?” I asked him, and he came to sit on the chair.

“Forgive my manners, Luke. It is just that I thought we would be able to join our companies together, with Kimberly marrying Caleb and all,” he said, and it was clear the man was in the dark about other matters.

“So Kimberly didn’t tell you,” I said and leaned forward to break the news to him so he could make other plans.

“Kimberly and Caleb won’t be wedding until we are sure the baby is his. That means it will be after birth. The only way they will wed now is if Caleb stops claiming it isn’t his,” he said, and the man was ashamed. He sighed and looked around.

“Honestly, I did not like the match. As long as she is in the Moon Manson, I do not have to deal with the shame,” He confessed, and I laughed. We discussed the shipment, and I let him know we did not intend to merge with any company soon, but I will let him know if needed. By the time we were through with the meeting. It was four-thirty.

It wasn't long when Mr Miles left that Tia called me.

“Tia, are you outside?” I asked her.

“No, Luke..” She said, and she sounded as if something was wrong. I was worried for her.

“Where are you?” I asked her, and she paused long before answering.

“We are on our way to the arsenal at the outer border. It is under attack, and Alpha Moon has asked us to deal with the problem.

Caleb is in command.” she said, and I growled with anger. Why would my father send them to deal with troops that were not in their generation?

as no

“Hang tight, Tia; I am on my way,” I told her. There was no way I would allow her to face killers alone.

“You don't have to come, Luke; I am sure we can handle it,” she said, unsure of herself.

“Have you ever been in a battle before?” I asked her, heading out.

“No,” she answered, “but there will always be a first,” she said, and I couldn’t have it. “We are almost there, Luke. By the time you get here, it will be over.” She said but I will not have it. I hung up and hurried out of the building.

Why will my father send them, most especially Tia? I was angry and scared at the same time. I had my heart in my mouth; they were just nineteen. If they were commanding troops in their set, it would have been okay, but the youngest of the soldiers there was twenty-four. I doubted Caleb had the power to command respect from the troops. I placed a call to my father immediately. He answered on the first ring.

“How was your first day at the office?” He asked, and I was mad.

“Why will you send Caleb Tia and Kirk to command an old troop in an active battle, father? Do you want to get them killed? You are supposed to be there. You are alpha,” I said, afraid for my wife.

“Luke, calm down. They signed up for this. They have to begin sometime,” he said, and I could not believe him.

“What happened to errands and missions, father? An active battle is wrong. What if they get killed. My wife is with them, father?”

I said, and he was silent.

“I didn’t think of it that way, and Caleb says they are competent,” he replied, and I was mad.” I hung up and stepped on the gas. I prayed all the way there.

I got there in forty-five minutes. There was a massacre there, and Caleb was finding it hard to command the troops, as I suspected. I saw Tia in her wolf form fighting off attackers. She was holding her ground, and so were Kirk and Caleb too, but the problem was we were losing because Caleb could not command their respect and loyalty. For Tia’s sake, I took off my clothes, shifted and took command from Caleb. I just wanted to get my wife out of the battle alive and safe, and once we were home, I would plead with her to resign.

Caleb was reluctant at first but eventually allowed me, but he had no choice regardless. I had no clue where these wolves were from and why they will be attacking our arsenal. It was clear they wanted to steal from us, but why. I used my Alpha command on the troops and commanded them easily. I could feel their relief when I took control. Caleb wasn’t

cut out for this Alpha thing, but his mother had manipulated the whole thing. I wouldn't be here if Tia wasn't among them, and these intruders might have killed them. The fight lasted another hour. Tia and Kirk were able to wound one of the attackers and hold him down. The survivors ran away, and the battle ended.

We waited for the soldiers to load the prisoner into the van before shifting back. I requested a blanket to cover my wife. She was injured badly. So were Caleb and Kirk. I held her and waited for the ambulance to arrive.

"You shouldn't have come," I told her, holding her in my arms on the floor; she was healing, but she needed medical attention to make sure her bones were snapped back in the proper position and were healing correctly. I was afraid, and at that moment, I knew I would not be able to handle it if anything should happen to her.

Caleb called out to her on the stretcher. He was giving the paramedics a hard time. He wanted to know if she was okay. His eyes were filled with tears, and he was scared.

"She is fine, Caleb!" I told him, and he looked at me and nodded. I followed the ambulance that carried Tia while asking a medic

to drive my car.

“I was badass out there,” Tia joked with a faint voice, and I smiled at her and nodded. “Yes, darling, you were badass,” I said and kissed her hand.

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Tia has a crush on Caleb and wants to be Gamma. But fate forced her to marry Caleb's brother Luke. Then what will happen?

Please follow the novel **Captivation Want Nothing But You** Chapter 20 at **Dangerous Desires** by **Karima Sa'ad Usman** novel Chapter 20

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Dawndie2

Chapter 20-man, having to deal with Stacy, the Alpha father, Caleb, now and a woman not related in any way! What a mess. Good choice for them, meaning Tia and Luke to move out.

7 months ago Reply

06 Bride and Groom

Tia.

Three weeks later, I had already begun to believe that the Moons had changed their mind when my mother told me a date had been set, and the wedding would take place in a week. I had never been so scared in my life. I heaved and vomited several times, hoping it was all a bad dream and I would wake up from it soon. Since Caleb and Kirk travelled, none had reached out, and I began to feel abandoned. My mother and I went shopping for a wedding gown. I felt the heaviness in her heart. My inner wolf had not spoken to me since this whole fiasco. I hadn't shifted or gone hunting since. Something that was supposed to be beautiful and a dream was a nightmare. I could see Luke's face laying all the horrible rules and saying all the hurtful things he said to me when he visited with his father. How was I going to survive him? With the way he had spoken, falling in love with each other was out of the equation.

I used to think I was a laughing stock before; now, I will know the true meaning. Married to a man that kept a mistress was the worst thing that could happen to any woman. It made you feel inadequate, not enough. We would be getting married at the registry and have a small reception at our house. It was our tradition that the bride's family organised everything. Since Stacy had already said we were beneath them, there was no need to impress anyone. My wedding day had finally come. I was out of tears. I had cried so much that I became numb. I did not know how to survive, but I was determined to survive it. I sat in front of the mirror and looked at myself. The make-up artist had done an excellent job. I would shed no more tears. I was going to live amid vultures, so I was determined never to show weakness and never to cry. I would live my life to the fullest and not let anything get to me. I had cried and pleaded long enough; my tears and pleas had amounted to nothing. I would make sure no one sees my tears again. I was a gamma, the third strongest wolf in my generation; I had a pack to serve and a life to

lead. Luke's meanness and Luna Stacy's scorn and wickedness would not get to me. I made myself those promises and then put on the veil.

My mother came to my room with an envelope. Her eyes were puffy, which meant she had been crying. I expected it. They were letting their daughter go, and they knew I wouldn't be loved where I was going. "What is this?" I asked, collecting the envelope from her. "Open it, Darling," She managed between sobs, and I opened it and found a debit card. "That is half of what Alpha Luke paid us. I know Luke does not love you, and he will not treat you right. We might be middle class, but we have our pride and dignity. Shop and take good care of yourself. I do not want you begging for things. They are not allowing us to send your clothes to their house. I do not know their plan, but that money is enough to help you take care of yourself. You can start a business too. If you need a chequebook, visit the bank." she said, and I hugged her tightly. My parent loved me too much.

We drove to the registry. I was bold and determined. Luke was there, and I went to sit with him. He looked handsome in his black

suit. His face carried no expression, and I knew mine was the same. I sat through the whole thing, numb. We signed the certificate, and that was it. I rode with Luke to my house for the reception. My parents had done an excellent job, and it was warm. People were there to wish me well, and I wanted it to be a happy union. I danced with my father. I felt his nervousness, and I linked him that I would be okay. "I know you are tough, princess. Please do not let them break you. Luke is a complicated man. Do not let him get to you. Know you can always come home to visit. We will be here." he linked me back, and I hugged him and fought the tears that welled up in my eyes. The dance finally ended, and I went back to sit with Luke. We had not said a word to each other, and I doubted if we would. "Would you like to dance?" Luke asked me, and I was surprised. I had danced with my father already. I knew he wanted to put up a show for everyone, so I allowed it. We danced. I was rigid at first. He leaned close to my ears and whispered with a soft deep breathy voice, Relax, Tia," and I relaxed. Soon I placed my head against his chest as we

wayed to the melody. It was beautiful. Luke's scent was like cinnamon, and his touch was gentle. How could this be the same guy who had said cruel things to me some weeks ago?

We danced for a while, and when the music changed to something upbeat, we returned to our – seats. He did not say anything to me until it was time for us to leave.

People waited outside to welcome us into the house when we got to the Moon mansion. When we got to the door, Luke lifted me

bridal style and carried me into the house. Luke's actions didn't touch me because I knew it was all for show. Maybe to the

benefit of his father. We did not go to the right-wing of the house. I was used to the right-wing because that was where Caleb

stayed. We went to the left-wing. As we moved close, the decorations thinned, and, soon, it was nonexistent. Luke wasn't lying

when he said his part of the house was plain. He carried me across the hall through the corridor until we got to a large mahogany

door. He managed to open it with me still in his arms, and once we were in, he put me down.

I walked in feeling nervous, and he did not say a word to me; instead, he walked past me. "Where do I sleep?" I asked him. Now that we were not in the public eye, there was no need for pretence anymore. I waited for the harsh response. "You sleep in the master's bed while I sleep in the other room," He said gently. "No need to be nervous. I will not do anything to you. I am not in the habit of forcing myself on people. Be rest assured you are safe." He assured me. "By the way, I bought you clothes, and they are in the walk-in closet. Your jewellery and undergarments are in the dresser. If you need anything else, let me know. Also, I will need you to list your beauty products, so I pick them on my way back" he said, and I looked at him. "Are you going out?" I managed, and he looked at me for a while. It was obvious the answer might hurt me. "Never mind, you don't have to answer that. Forget I asked. Won't ask again," I said and did

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not wait for him to speak when I walked into the closet. I sat on the stool in the closet. Luke had put a lot of thought into it and

bought many things. I searched around for something simple to wear. Soon I found an oversized t-shirt tucked away. It obviously did not belong there because it was old. I guessed the people that arranged the closet must have forgotten it there. It smelled like cinnamon, and I knew it was Luke's. I heard the door close, and I knew Luke had left. I exited the closet and went to the bathroom. We would have to share the bathroom with the way the set-up was. I looked through the arc that separated my room from his, and I noticed that I was sleeping on the better bed. The other room was very plain and simple. Why would he give me the better part of the room? I went to shower and lay down on the bed wearing the t-shirt I had found and a pair of white lace underwear. The T-shirt was old, but I had nothing else to wear. Everything there was seductive, and I didn't intend to seduce Luke.

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I sat on the bed, bored. I did not know what to do. I started browsing out of boredom and decided to order some sex toys. I had

always wanted to have those, but I never bought any out of fear that my mother would find them in my room. Now that I was a married woman and my husband was not interested in me, it was best I had things to help myself. The fact that Luke left me to go and see his girlfriend on our wedding night made me understand my situation.

Also, I knew I would soon be on my heat period, and I have learned a lot about the heat to know it is no funny business. I would need all the help I could get. I had read a lot about heat, and I was prepared. There was no way I would beg Luke to help with it.

I had promised myself that I would not beg anyone for anything. I will not break, and I intend to keep that promise. I went into his room and looked around. There wasn't anything there to tell me about him. I felt insulted a bit. This was our wedding night, and I was sure he had gone to his girlfriend. He should have given me some dignity, stayed the night, and then visited her the next day. Now everyone would know he does not care about me, and we are yet to consummate the union. Maybe he did it for

her benefit. They were in love before Luna Stacy threw me into the mix and forced me down Luke's throat. I was the other woman in this, even though we were married. I wouldn't let it get to me anyway. I returned to my room and searched online toy shops. I bought a couple of things. I did not know what they all did and using a search engine to understand the toys was tedious, but I was able to buy a few. After I had purchased them, I realised that no curtain or door separated Luke's room from mine. I would have to do the deed when he is not around. I had heard a lot about toys, and I intend to try them out once they arrive. I was excited about my purchase, and soon I fell asleep on the bed.

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The novel **Dangerous Desires by Karima Sa'ad Usman** updated Chapter 6.

Tia has a crush on Caleb and wants to be Gamma. But fate forced her to marry Caleb's brother Luke. Then what will happen?

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Chapter 7

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Dangerous Desires Novel

Chapter 7

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07 Caleb's Outburst.

Luke.

Tia was a gentle soul. I did not want her to be a laughing stock, so I offered her to dance. I was determined not to be cruel to her.

She looked beautiful, and I stole several glances at her. I knew she was a beauty, but I did not realise how much until she arrived at the registry. I wished the circumstances were different. When I held her to dance, her palm felt soft against mine, and the need to protect her aroused in me. I knew that was the Alpha in me reacting. How could someone so delicate and beautiful be equally

strong? It was amazing. I got carried away with her in my arms. If it weren't for the upbeat song that the DJ played, I would not have left her

Tia did not want this union, and neither did she want me; I knew if I lingered in our bedroom, I would take her, and I couldn't do

that. I wanted to sink my teeth into her neck while I buried myself in her, but I had to control myself, so I left. I had to go and calm

myself. I had broken up with Elisabeth a week ago, and it wasn't easy. She had cried and called me names. There was no way to

keep a mistress when I had a wife. Even if our union were loveless, I would give Tia her respect. I did not know where all of this

would lead, but I hoped it would eventually lead somewhere.

I drove about the town until it was late at night. I returned home knowing that my wife would be asleep by then. I entered my

room through the second door to not disturb her sleep. My Alpha instincts urged me to check on her to ensure she was okay. So

I went to her room, ensuring I did not make a sound. She lay on the bed with my t-shirt on her. Her slim tanned legs were

beautiful, and her white lace pants were exposed.

Tia was a beauty. She laid on the bed fetus style, and I wondered if that was how she slept at night. My father should have let me court her before the wedding, but he wanted it over and done with before Caleb returned. I could see why. T'ia was a beauty, and it would be sad to see Caleb taint her. I wondered how my brother spent so long with her and never noticed her. I took the quilt from the closet and covered her body because she seemed cold. I showered and went to bed. The banging was loud. Someone was hitting the door. I woke up, and it was morning. "Tia! Tia!" I heard it loud, and I saw Tia advance towards the door. With the way she walked, it was apparent she had just woken up too because she seemed a bit confused. "Don't," I said, and she turned to look at me. I knew she was surprised that I was in the room. She must have thought I wasn't going to come home last night.

"It is Caleb," she said, and I frowned at her. What was Caleb doing at home, and what was he doing at my house wing? He never came here. "Tia, please open the door!" he banged the door, and I got up and walked across my room to Tia's room. By the time

I got there, Tia had opened the door for Caleb. Caleb stepped in, shirtless and sweating. I could feel his anger. "Tia, Tia," He said and hugged her. I was confused by his action. He kissed her head and then held her face with his hands to look into her eyes. "I am sorry, Tia, I am so sorry," he said to her." I tried to come home. I tried to return, but the errands were too much. I am so sorry," He said, and I heard the crack in his voice. Was he crying? Tia did not utter a word. He held her to his chest, squeezing her tightly. I had never seen Caleb lose his shit this way over a woman before. What the hell had come over him? He looked up at me. His eyes were bloodshot and teary. He let go of Tia and walked up to me, and punched me. "Caleb!" Tia screamed. "Did you have to marry her, Luke?" He yelled and attacked me. I wasn't going to take it, so I punched him back, and he fell. "Stop!" Tia screamed, but we were at it. I was about to send another punch toward Caleb when Tia stood before me to prevent the blow. It almost hit her; I was glad I could stop it. "Get out of my room, Caleb," I said to him.

“You did not have to marry her, Luke. Father would have still given you the estate. You did not have to take her from me, Luke!”

he yelled, and Tia looked at me with surprise. I did not even know our father would give me anything for this. I was just obeying an order by marrying her. Stacy had set me up too many times. I knew if I refused, she would do something that might cost me. I married Tia for the sake of peace.

“Take her from you? You were not even dating her. You told your friends she made passes at you last I checked, and you were not interested. Where are all these coming from?” I asked my brother, and soon our father walked in. I guess the servants must have informed him about the commotion in my room through the mind link.

“What the hell is going on here?” He asked, and I looked at Caleb to explain himself. He did not say a word, and my father looked at me to explain.

“Tia and I were asleep when Caleb started banging the door. She let him in, and one thing led to another, and he attacked me.” I said, and my father looked at him. “Why will you attack your brother, and what are you doing in his wing?” My father asked him.

“Please annul the wedding, father, please,” Caleb asked in tears, and my father was shocked at him. “Are you alright, Caleb? I remember you told me that you were not interested in Tia in that sense,” my father said, and I looked at Tia, who looked numb. She had gone to sit at the foot of the bed. I was sure she was as shocked and confused as I was.

“Yes, but that was to protect her from my mother. I thought she would leave her alone if I said no,” he confessed, and I felt fucked.

“What!” my father exclaimed. “You should have been a grown-up about it and told me.”

“You always do what she says, so I felt if I pretended I did not want her, she would leave her alone,” Caleb said.

“And how would you have been able to be with her?” our father asked.

“I was going to wait until I become Alpha and name her as my luna,” Caleb said, and Tia bowed her head and began to weep.

What a mess, this was a huge mess. My father backed away from shock until his back was against the wall.

Stacy entered. “Caleb, what is the meaning of this?” Stacy said, and Caleb stared at her with murder in his eyes. “You have

ruined people's lives; that is what it is," My father said to her, and she looked stunned.

"You destroyed Luke's love life and also that of your son. Caleb is in love with Tia and wanted her as his mate all this while, but

said no because he was afraid you would do something to her. You still did anyway. Happy now?

Look at my sons, both unhappy

because you had to play god." My father said, and it hurt. I looked at Tia, and she did not lift her head.

She was sobbing

profusely. I went to her, but she refused to let me touch her. It was hard. She had quit pursuing her

dream and signed up at the

academy to be with Caleb. They had grown together and trained together. They were inseparable, and

Caleb's mother's greed

permanently tore them apart. "You cannot be with Tia, Caleb. Even if Luke annuls the marriage, you

cannot be with her," Stacy

said, and Caleb looked at his mother with tears.

"Kimberly is pregnant," she said, and I almost

laughed. How convenient. Suddenly pregnancy mattered to her. What about all the

babies she had aborted on his behalf. There was

only one reason why she would play this card. Miles family had money, and

since she has found out that all the Moon money goes to me, it is best she makes sure her son marries well for financial security.

Caleb looked at her, stunned. "I do not want.." Caleb said like he always said, he was about to say he did not want her to keep it, but his mother shut him down.

"I have covered up for you too many times. You will take responsibility for this one. I advise you to leave Luke's wife alone!" she yelled at him and walked out. Caleb went to kneel by Tia. "I will find a way, Tia, I promise. I will find a way," He said. "Do not make promises you can't keep, son. If you loved her so much, you wouldn't be sleeping around and getting many girls pregnant that we had covered up for you; you would have owned up to your feeling when I asked you before we joined her with your brother. Listen to your mother and leave your brother's wife alone," My father ordered him, and I was speechless.

While my father forced Caleb out of my room, I stood there, dumbfounded. What the fuck had just happened?

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Chapter 8

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Dangerous Desires Novel

Chapter 8

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08 Take a peek

Tia.

I was in shock by what had just happened. I was shocked and angry. Caleb had to wait this long before confessing his feeling for

me. It wasn't heartwarming. What did he expect me to do? I could not believe he had rejected me before they passed me on to Luke. I was angry at him. His father was right. He should have come clean to his parents if he cared about me. He should have made an effort. Instead, he made me endure two years of watching him change girlfriends like sheets. Hearing that he had gotten many girls pregnant and forced them to have abortions made me sick. Who was Caleb? Did I know him? How many sides did he have? This was a genuinely dysfunctional family. I wasn't crying because I was heartbroken; I was crying because I was angry. They were talking about me as if I was an object. Caleb was supposed to be my best friend, yet he played a massive part in making me end up in a loveless marriage. Luke tried to touch my shoulders when they left, and I shrugged him off. He did not have the decency to stay-in on our wedding night. He had to humiliate me and go to sleep with his girlfriend. "Tia," he called my name, and I did not want to answer him. I went straight to the closet to get something to wear. "Tia," he said, following me. I was shaking, but I stood my ground. "Why

would you buy me sexy outfits? It is not like we would have sex. You said it yourself. You have a girlfriend, and she will bear you children. Why buy me clothes I will not use?" I snapped at him, and I knew he was speechless, but I did not care. "Please lend me slacks. I will want to go out to shop this afternoon." I said. "I do not have much money in my account, Tia, but I will receive my salary next week. If you give me a little time, I will buy you new clothes," he said gently, and I looked at him.

"I wasn't asking for your money, Luke. I did not come here with a shovel to dig for gold, as you implied. I will make my way. I

have some money to buy clothes from a middle-class clothing store." I said, and I saw him flinch.

"I said those words in anger, Tia. I do not think you are a gold digger. I acted based on what my stepmom led me to believe about your parents. I do not think that low of you." he said, and I did not know how he expected me to feel about what he had said. It

did not change that we were both trapped in a loveless marriage.

"I am going hunting this evening. I would like you to come," he invited me, and I did not say anything

“Do I have a choice in this?” I asked, and he nodded.

“Okay, then. I am not interested. I rather go shopping.” I said to him, and his face hardened a bit. I did not care.

“You cannot go anywhere during the honeymoon phase. I am supposed to claim you and wait
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for you to go into heat. The honeymoon phase ends after heat.” Luke explained, and I sighed.

“We both know that would not be happening. You spelt it loud and clear, and when you left to spend our wedding night with your woman, you passed the message,” I said. Although I had no feelings for him, leaving me on our wedding night to be with

someone was hurtful. He wasn't the only one that was wronged. It wasn't only his life that Stacy messed up. He wasn't the only

unhappy one. He did not have to sleep with me or claim me, but he should have at least given me some respect. Luke walked

away and returned with the slacks in a few minutes.

“We have breakfast in an hour. Get ready in thirty minutes. It is at the rightwing, and we are to be seated before my father arrives.” he said and walked away. I heard him go into the bathroom.

I exited the closet and sat on the couch in my room to wait for him. He left the bathroom wet with a towel tied about his waist. I

averted my gaze immediately. He was just as handsome underneath his clothes as I had guessed. I walked into the bathroom, and it was scented with cinnamon. I checked Luke's bath wash, and it was unscented. I guessed the cinnamon was his natural scent. I rushed and dressed up in the bathroom. Once I was out, I saw Luke was ready and wearing slacks.

"My father will ask about why we had not claimed each other. I would tell him we were tired, and both slept off." He said to me, and I nodded. I did not care.

We walked to the right-wing in silence. Caleb was not at the table, but Stacy was there. She stared at me evilly, and I could not be bothered now that I knew she was the mastermind behind my misery; I had no respect for her. It was all because I had no money. If I were the one pregnant for Caleb, she would have asked me to abort it. Somehow I was grateful I did not end up with her son; however hurtful it may be, Stacy was an awful mother-in-law to have. "Good morning Luna Moon," I said to her with a

very flat tone. She did not answer, and I did not care.

Luke served my food, and his kindness touched me, but I knew it was for display. We sat next to each other, and he stylishly

placed his hand on my thigh and squeezed. I was a bit uncomfortable, and I swallowed hard. It would be kind of him to keep his

hands to himself. I was a young woman with raging hormones, and I did not want to get all horny. My toys would

arrive soon, but it was too early for my body to want to mate. Alpha Aesop came to join us eventually, and Luke and I stood up to

greet him. When he sat, we sat down. I saw Stacy roll her eyes. "Tia, how was your night?" Alpha Aesop asked, and I smiled at

him. It was fake, but it was necessary.

"We were tired and slept off," I said, and Stacy laughed. "You fell asleep, you mean," she said, and I did not know how to explain,

"I knew when Luke drove out and when he returned. Must have gone to his girlfriend," she said, and from the way Alpha Aesop

looked at his son, I knew it was to get Luke in trouble.

“He went to get me tampons and toiletries,” I said quickly to justify his outing. “And maybe branched his mistress’s home,” Stacy said, “He will squander all the money on that gold-digging Elisabeth Barnes...” she said, and Alpha Aesop shut her up. Now I knew the name of the mystery woman.

“Enough, Stacy! Leave Luke and his wife alone. However, they choose to spend the night is their problem. Why don’t you focus on your son, Caleb? He got a rich girl pregnant, and i know that is what you want. Deal with it,” He said, and I did not say anything. I felt a bit sorry for Caleb, but he did this to himself at the same time. He should have used protection. We finished the breakfast and returned to Luke’s wing. “Thank you, Tia,” Luke said, and I did not bother to answer him. I could understand why both men were douchebags; they did not stand a chance with a mother like Stacy. She was all fangs and claws; nothing was nurturing about her. I expected they would take out their frustration on innocent people, but I refused to be prey. “I know you have laid down the rules, but please try to be respectful about it,” I said, and he did not bother to answer. There was a knock on

my door, and I let the butler into the room. He was carrying four boxes, and I knew what they were.

“Delivery for Mrs Tia Moon,”

he said, and I asked him to set it on the bed. I thanked him, and he left.

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“You did some shopping?” Luke asked me. “While you were busy with your girlfriend, I had to occupy myself with something, so I

shopped,” I said, and he frowned with concern. “I should be the one buying you stuff,” he said to me, and I did not bother to

answer because I doubted if he would want to buy me sex toys. A few minutes later, Luke came to me all dressed.

“I need to set some things at the office. I will be back,” Luke said to me, “we will go hunting tomorrow morning,” he said to me,

and I nodded. I knew he would be going to his girlfriend after leaving the office. There would be no point waiting up for him.

The whole situation had hardened my heart. I did not want to feel anymore. It hurt me that Luke was still seeing his girlfriend

mainly because he was my husband, and we were supposed to be miserable together; it seemed like the joke was on me in this one. I knew he would not return that night, so I opted to occupy myself. I went through the toys and tucked them away. I selected the one I might use the night and placed it under my pillow. Since I will have the room to myself most nights, it will be great. I slept off two hours after eating dinner and woke up in the middle of the night. The room was dimly lit, and the television was on. I reached for the remote and turned off the television. There was no point in looking at Luke's room because I knew where he was. I went to shower, and I returned to the room. I felt a bit tense, and I decided to touch myself. I wanted to use the vibrator, but I opted for my fingers last minute. I writhed and moaned as I touched myself. I was alone in the room, so I could do as I liked. The moment I came from Rubbing my clit, I reached for the dildo to soothe my clenching pussy instead of using my fingers. I did not push it in deep, so I did not pop my cherry. It felt so good, and soon the clenching relaxed. It was much more satisfying than my fingers. I was tempted to go

deep, but I decided not to. I heard someone sneeze. I froze immediately and turned towards Luke's room. I squinted hard to see, and he was on the bed. He was sleeping, or he was pretending to sleep. I made a lot of noise while I touched myself. I knew he saw me; I knew he knew. People don't sneeze while asleep. Shame washed over me. Would I be able to face him in the morning? How will I go hunting with him after this?

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Chapter 9

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Chapter 9

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09 Kiss of Guilt

Tia.

I woke up in the morning and did not know how to face Luke. I knew he saw me; although he did not say a word about it, the look of amusement in his eyes proved he saw me. As long as he did not bring it up I could pretend he did not see anything. I had honestly thought he was with his girlfriend.

“We are going hunting,” Luke said gently, and I nodded. I hadn’t shifted to wolf form in a while. I wanted to hunt.

“Maybe we should eat something, so we do not hunt like wild animals,” Luke said. I was surprised by his sentence because I felt

the same way about hunting on an empty stomach.

“I know you can’t stand Stacy, so I asked Bart to bring our breakfast to this

wing. We will be eating in the breakfast lounge of this wing,” he said, and I was surprised at him. “How did you pull it off? I know

eating together is compulsory in this family.” I asked, and he smiled. His looks were to die for. Luke was handsome.

“We are newlyweds; we need time alone together.” He said, and I figured that was reason enough, but the truth was we weren’t

screwing. We ate breakfast in silence. There was an air of awkwardness between us, and I had had it.

“So, you saw me last night,” I said. Lying in bed and pleasuring myself wasn’t a crime. Amidst all this madness and heartache, I

deserved to experience some pleasure. “I liked what I saw and heard,” he confessed, and I frowned at him. “Feel free to do as

you like, Tia. You deserve some fun. If you ever need me, you link me. I will not touch you against your will,” He said, and I

arched an eyebrow at him. “You mean at all. You will not touch me at all.” I corrected him, and he smiled and bowed his head.

“You looked beautiful last night,” that was all he said. His words gave me a tingling effect, but I knew he was just being nice.

We finally went hunting, and I shifted into my grey wolf form. As I ran through the forest, I loved how the breeze blew through my

fur and the feel and scent of nature. I wasn't out there to hunt but to commune with nature. Luke's black wolf form was giant and domineering. We soon teamed up in the woods and caught a deer. Instead of killing it, we let it go. I was shocked; Caleb and Kirk always killed it and ate the prey in wolf form. Luke had done precisely what I always fought for them to do, let the animal go.

I did not want to jump to conclusions yet, but I had not seen Luke drink since I came, and he had been nothing but gentle. Could it be possible that all we had heard were fabricated stories?

We raced back to the mansion and collected robes to wear from the butler at the door before entering.

We took turns showering, and Luke left to do something. Maybe he went to see his

girlfriend, Elisabeth. I had to admire his loyalty and determination. Even though he was with me, he still made the time to be with

her. He was devoted to her. Too bad no one will ever be devoted to me. Not wanting to sit idly by, I decided to go to the right

wings library to read some books. The Library in Luke's wing was empty. It wasn't long before I entered the Library when Caleb

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“I guess it runs in the family then,” I said, and Caleb looked defeated and bowed his head.

“Please, Tia,” He pleaded.

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there was no more room for that kind of behaviour. I pushed him off me and slapped him. "I am your brother's wife now; you do not get to do that, Caleb," I said, and he bowed his head. "I am sorry, Tia. I am just desperate. He is only using you to get to me for taking the Alpha position from him. He doesn't like you. He has a girlfriend. I bet he goes to her every time he leaves the house. Please, Tia, give me a chance. Let me prove myself. If I claim you, Luke will have no choice but to annul the marriage."

He said, and I was surprised at his words. "What about my reputation?" I asked him, and he was silent. "Help me out here, Tia. I cannot let you go. I cannot bear to see you with him. You were not supposed to be his mate. You were meant for me, Tia. Please.

Please help me. I can't let you go," he said and hugged me. He was sobbing seriously. "Please think about it." he pleaded.

"I think it is best you spend your energy on Kimberly," I said to him, and he shook his head. "That baby can't be mine because I used protection with her. All of them lie. They claim the condom broke and so on. She

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King of Guili

IT

“Were you with Caleb?” he asked, and I felt guilty.

“We bumped into each other in the Library. I went to

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“Your swollen lips gave it away,” he said and walked back to his side of the room before I could speak. He picked up his car keys and left the room. I knew he was angry, and i knew he was going to Elisabeth Barnes. I touched my lips, and I felt guilty. I should have explained to him it meant nothing, and I only kissed him goodbye so I could leave the Library. I knew it wouldn't sound right. I knew I should not feel bad. It was just a kiss, and it wasn't like I was fucking Caleb. He was sleeping with someone. It was unfair for him to make me feel guilty about a kiss when he was going all the way.

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Please follow the novel Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 9 at

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09 Kiss of Guilt

Tia.

I woke up in the morning and did not know how to face Luke. I knew he saw me; although he did not say a word about it, the look of amusement in his eyes proved he saw me. As long as he did not bring it up I could pretend he did not see anything. I had honestly thought he was with his girlfriend.

“We are going hunting,” Luke said gently, and I nodded. I hadn’t shifted to wolf form in a while. I wanted to hunt.

“Maybe we should eat something, so we do not hunt like wild animals,” Luke said. I was surprised by his sentence because I felt

the same way about hunting on an empty stomach. "I know you can't stand Stacy, so I asked Bart to bring our breakfast to this wing. We will be eating in the breakfast lounge of this wing," he said, and I was surprised at him. "How did you pull it off? I know eating together is compulsory in this family." I asked, and he smiled. His looks were to die for. Luke was handsome.

"We are newlyweds; we need time alone together." He said, and I figured that was reason enough, but the truth was we weren't screwing. We ate breakfast in silence. There was an air of awkwardness between us, and I had had it. "So, you saw me last night," I said. Lying in bed and pleasuring myself wasn't a crime. Amidst all this madness and heartache, I deserved to experience some pleasure. "I liked what I saw and heard," he confessed, and I frowned at him. "Feel free to do as you like, Tia. You deserve some fun. If you ever need me, you link me. I will not touch you against your will," He said, and I arched an eyebrow at him. "You mean at all. You will not touch me at all." I corrected him, and he smiled and bowed his head.

“You looked beautiful last night,” that was all he said. His words gave me a tingling effect, but I knew he was just being nice.

We finally went hunting, and I shifted into my grey wolf form. As I ran through the forest, I loved how the breeze blew through my fur and the feel and scent of nature. I wasn't out there to hunt but to commune with nature. Luke's black wolf form was giant and domineering. We soon teamed up in the woods and caught a deer. Instead of killing it, we let it go. I was shocked; Caleb and Kirk always killed it and ate the prey in wolf form. Luke had done precisely what I always fought for them to do, let the animal go.

I did not want to jump to conclusions yet, but I had not seen Luke drink since I came, and he had been nothing but gentle. Could it be possible that all we had heard were fabricated stories?

We raced back to the mansion and collected robes to wear from the butler at the door before entering.

We took turns showering, and Luke left to do something. Maybe he went to see his

girlfriend, Elisabeth. I had to admire his loyalty and determination. Even though he was with me, he still made the time to be with

her. He was devoted to her. Too bad no one will ever be devoted to me. Not wanting to sit idly by, I decided to go to the right wings library to read some books. The Library in Luke's wing was empty. It wasn't long before I entered the Library when Caleb came to me. I became uncomfortable immediately. I remembered what transpired, and I did not think it was wise to be alone with him in the Library. So I got up to leave, and he stopped me "Please, Tia let us talk," Caleb begged me. "We have nothing to talk about," I said to him, and he held me back and gently pinned me against the wall trapping me between his arms. "Please, Tia," he said with teary eyes, "Please," He pleaded. "You have nothing to say to me." I said I was a bit angry. "Let me explain," he pleaded. I knew he would not let me go, so I stayed there and waited for him to speak "I love you, Tia. I care about you a lot. I only said no because I sensed my mother wanted to hurt you. What I told my father was true. I honestly thought we had time and that I could name you Luna when I take over the Alpha position. I had it all planned out, but my mother had to.." He said, and I

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10 Rage

Luke.

I got back home in the night after taking a long walk in the park. Tia was asleep. The television on her side of the room was on, but I did not bother to cross over to turn it off, so I did not disturb her sleep. Instead, I turned off the lights in my room and lay in

bed. I was restless and couldn't sleep, so I stayed awake. Caleb's display had baffled me. I also noticed the wall Tia had pulled up. Maybe I should not have said those hurtful things to her. I could have investigated the situation without hurting her feelings.

There were words I couldn't take back, and the woman seemed quite unforgiving. She was also wise. She knew what Stacy was trying to do during breakfast, and she had bailed me out. The truth was, I was not dating Elisabeth anymore. However, she had been sending messages and trying to reach me. I respect my wife too much to keep a mistress. Even if I had no feelings for her, I intended to share the misery with her. I was open to a friendship, but I knew it would take time for Tia to come around, especially after Caleb's display.

I lay in bed and stared at the ceiling. *My* night vision was better than most wolves, so I did not need the light. I turned to my side to look at Tia's room, where she lay peacefully in bed. The arc in my room was big. It wasn't supposed to be a double room, but I had made it that way. It was supposed to be a bedroom and a living room, but I had made it double because of the marriage.

Tia woke up, and I watched her switch off her television and go to the bathroom. She didn't even bother to glance towards my room. I guess she did not know I was home. What Tia did that night surprised me, and it remained burned in my memory. She touched herself. I watched her legs, hand, and body as she responded to the pleasure she was giving herself. I had never seen something like that before. The woman was sensual. Who would have thought? I saw her as a little sister until then. Tia was a woman. Her moans and breathing aroused me, and I felt like I was being tortured. Even though she was my wife, I could see and not touch her. I wasn't the type to force myself on a woman, and I did not want to take her based on lust alone. If we ever got to do anything, it would be because we feel something for each other, and she wants me. The sight of Tia writhing with pleasure and moaning on her bed remained burned in my memory, and I had something to work with when I worked on myself. I did not want her to know I was there, but something irritated my nose, and I sneezed. I quickly turned and pretended to be asleep, but I knew she would know I saw her.

Tia knew I saw her, and I had to be honest with her about it and how I felt during breakfast. She looked beautiful, and I liked what I saw. I knew my response wasn't expected, but that was the truth. Next time, I offered to help, but I knew my wife was proud. I doubted she would be inviting me into her bed anytime soon, but I still made the offer just in case she chose to reconsider.

I enjoyed hunting with her. I never went hunting with Elisabeth. All she ever wanted was to make love and eat in expensive restaurants that constantly bled my not so heavy pockets. I might own the company now, but I was still on salary. My father wanted me to work my way

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1. up. On the contrary to what people would think, I was just a salary earner and not better off than the rest of the employees. I could not afford many things, but Elisabeth didn't always understand that, and I went above and beyond to please her. Now that she is no longer in my life, I will get to save some money. I didn't particularly appreciate how things ended between

Elisabeth and me, and I still thought about her, but I could not disrespect my wife. I could not waste Elisabeth's life either.

She was willing to be my mistress, but she deserved better. She deserved someone who would love her and be with Being

the other woman in my life would be cruel. As much as I was addicted to her, I had to let her go, but Elisabeth was yet to let go.

Tia's wolf form was excellent. Her grey fur was beautiful, and I felt highly protective of her. I was surprised that she let the deer we caught go. I thought she was Caleb's best friend. I knew Caleb loved to hunt and devour his prey. Maybe she let it go for my sake. Next time I will let her decide.

I chose to shop for some toiletries and clothes for Tia, so I reached out to her mother for help. I bought little because I did not

have much in my account, but I hoped that would be enough until I get paid. I had spent a fortune on her closet, and it was a bit

painful that she did not like the clothes there. I wanted to see her in them. I was honestly willing to try, but it was clear she wasn't.

I asked her mother to bring some of her old clothes so she could be more comfortable.

Tia wasn't in the room when I returned. I linked Bart, and he told me she was around. I wanted to link her but decided against it last minute.

Soon she walked into her room, smelling of Caleb with swollen lips. She still wanted him. Even after all that she knew about him, she still wanted him. Even after hearing the arrangements between him and Kimberly, she still wanted him. I could not believe her. I thought she was stronger than that. I guess love was genuinely blind and, in her case, stupid too. I was angry, but I did not want to let it show or take it out on her.

Was this what I would have to deal with? Caleb would start sleeping with her, I knew it. I was angry. I knew I had told her she could do as she liked but not this. I did not even mean it. I wasn't doing as I wanted. If I were, she would have my mark by now.

I parked my car and went to the right-wing immediately. I knew I was fuming with anger. I hardly lost my cool, but this was it.

"Where is Caleb!" I asked their butler, Norman, and he was confused. Stacy walked out of the music room with my father, and I

did not bother to greet them. "Where is Caleb!" I asked again, and then my greedy brother came toward me. I rushed at him and began to beat the shit out of him. My father had to pull me off him. "Don't you fucking touch my wife again!" I yelled at him. "Stay away from Tia, Caleb. You had your chance, and you blew it. You can't always have what is mine!" I yelled at him, believing that was all that this was about. He wanted Tia simply because she was mine. "Control yourself, Luke!" my father ordered me, and I tried to be calm. "What happened?" he asked. "Caleb made out with Tia in the library," I said to my dad, still trying to breathe. "At your Wing?" Stacy asked, and I knew what she was driving at. "Caleb, did you go to the left wing to make out with your brother's wife after I had warned you not to go there?" My father asked him and Caleb remained silent. He did not want my father to know Tia had come to use the Library at their wing. He was protecting her. "Answer me!" my father yelled, and Caleb nodded. "You are despicable," my father spat, and I noticed Stacy was angry.

“The workers said she was in this Library,” Stacy said, and Caleb shook his head.

“That is a lie. I went to the left wing,” He said, and my father walked up to him and punched him.

“Don’t you ever touch your brother’s wife again,” my father said. I saw fire in Stacy’s eyes. “Tell your slut wife to stay away from

my son!” she yelled at me, almost in tears. She wasn’t happy that her husband punched her son.

“Shut your mouth Stacy,” my father yelled at her. He was livid. “Father, please,” Caleb said, going on his knees, “Ask Luke to

annul the marriage. He doesn’t love her, and he doesn’t want her. Luke hasn’t touched her. He has someone he goes to at night.

Please, father. Ask him to annul the marriage and let me be with her. Please,” Caleb begged, still desperate. “And what happens to Kimberly and her baby?” My father asked him, and his face hardened. “That baby isn’t mine!” he said.

“So you say all the time. Unfortunately, she will have this one,” My father said, “Stay away from Tia. I paid a lot of money to marry

her to your brother. Leave well enough alone. If you are hurt, take it up with your mother. She masterminded all this because she

felt Tia wasn't rich enough for you," My father said to Caleb, and asked me to leave. I walked away, still fuming, but I was ashamed of my outburst. I had never lost my shit like that before. I needed to protect myself so I do not get hurt; as things are, Caleb and Tia might start fucking right under my nose. I did not know what to do, but I had to guard my heart. I knew the words I said to her when my father and I visited were a contributing factor to this mess. I wish there were a reset button to press, but there wasn't any. I did not return to my room until late in the night. I entered the room and did not bother to check on Tia. I glanced at her room, and she was sleeping. That was enough. I showered and went to bed.

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