

Desert Nightmare Chapter 12 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}

Dinner was interesting, to say the least. After introducing Andre's family to everyone, Jedediah and Vivienne announced that they're mates. The entire table was in an uproar. The girls welcomed Vivienne with open arms, and the guys were eager to congratulate Jed; however, Andre and his dad still were not happy. I couldn't help but laugh at how ridiculous they were being. Especially Andre, since Monique had a mate before she was even born, and he was okay with that. His excuse was that Sawyer came from a close friend and that he can keep an eye on Sawyer as the pups are growing up. He can't do anything with Jed and has only known him for two weeks.

Vivienne wasted zero time and immediately moved in with Jedediah into his townhouse which her father was not happy about at all. He tried to stop her but ended up getting scolded by Giselle for getting in the way of the mate bond. She was so open to it. She even threatened to withhold sex from him if he didn't stop meddling. Apparently, that threat works for any man. But, if Adrien is anything like Dorian, that wouldn't last long.

After dinner, Jed and Vivienne retreated to his townhouse, to get to know each other, which we all knew was code for mating, but no one wanted to say it in front of her parents and Andre. The rest of us stayed in the dining room, and just mingled,

"Adrien, I was wondering," I said to him and he looked at me with a smile. "This visit a little out of the blue, what brings you here?" he looked at Andre questionably for a moment.

"You all know that there are other supernaturals other than werewolves and vampires, yes?" he asked, and we all nodded. "Well, there is a particular supernatural I am certain none of you have heard of," he said and paused a moment. "Who here has heard of the Demon King?" we all looked at him like he was an alien. "I thought so,"

"The demon king is just that," Andre started to say. "He is known as the King of Demons, and his name is Gideon. He has been around for at least half a millennium,"

"What?!" we all exclaimed.

“Wait, you’re saying this guy is 500 years old?” Brandon asked.

“At least that, perhaps more. No one knows his true age, and no one knows what he even looks like. Only upper-level demons know who he is, and they do not share his identity,” Adrien answered.

“Then how do you know he even exists?” Mikey asked.

“Trust me, boy, he exists,” Adrien says to Mikey.

“Okay, there is a demon king, why is this important,” Sam asked.

“It is important because he is the ruler of all dark magic, and there are rumors that after half a millennium, he has found his queen, though, there is no concrete evidence this is true,”

“Damn, that must suck. Living for over 500 years and being alone,” Mikey said.

“This is nothing to joke about Michael,” Adrien snapped at him. “There is a prophecy that states if the demon king and his queen conceive an heir, male or female, then this heir will be more powerful than any demon that has ever existed. This heir is said to reign supreme and will bring about destruction to all supernatural creatures,”

“How legit is this prophecy?” Lucas asked.

“I do not know, but it is feared by all vampires, and other dark supernaturals such as demons, warlocks, dark witches, and even the occasional rogue werewolf,” Adrien answered.

“The demon king is one supernatural that natural enemies will form alliances to take down,” Andre said. “The last thing anyone wants is for his heir to take over our lives and force us to all to live a certain way. The demon king’s heir could bring about mass destruction to our kind, and others as well,”

“Okay, now I see where this may actually concern us,” Sam said.

“I wonder if Max and the others have heard of this guy?” Sin asked me and I just shrugged my shoulders.

“I’m sure Brittany has, she is half-demon,” I replied.

“Call her,” Sin said and I shrugged again. I pulled out my phone and requested a video call with Brittany,

“Hello?”

“C.J.?”

“Hey, Allie, what’s going on?”

“Uhh...Where’s Britt?”

“Puking,”

“Ohhh...Ew,”

“Hahaha give her a minute,” I waited, and we could all hear her in the background. “Dorian, how is everything?”

“Better,”

“Babe, who are you talking to?”

“It’s Allie,” I watched as the phone switched callers.

“Hi!”

“Hey, Britt, how you feeling?”

“Like sh!t! I swear, I didn’t have it this bad with Arlene,”

“I think you’re having a boy,”

“You think?”

“YES PLEASE!!” C.J. shouted in the background making me laugh and Brittany roll her eyes.

“What’s up?”

“Britt, have you heard of the demon king?”

“Why are you asking me that?”

“Andre’s dad is here, and he said something about the demon king having found his queen?” she didn’t say anything and just stared. I thought the call dropped and it was frozen, but then I saw her blink.

“Allie, that’s not funny,”

“Britt, I’m not joking,” I turned the phone around so she could see Andre’s dad.

“Hello Brittany, my name is Adrien,”

“Hello. Are you sure Gideon has found his queen?”

“It is just a rumor, but not one to be taken lightly,”

“Allie!” I turned the phone around again. “You guys need to take this seriously. If Gideon does in fact have his queen, they cannot be allowed to reproduce. All of our lives could be in danger,”

“That’s what Adrien said,”

“Allie, a lot of this is here-say, but demons take it seriously because Gideon is as real as they come. If the prophecy about his heir is true, then we could all die,”

“Okay, I understand. Thanks,”

“Take care,”

“You too,” I hung up and looked at the table. Everyone’s mouths were wide open, and Adrien’s eyes were closed.

“So, I guess this is serious,” Leah says breaking the awkward silence.

“Too bad Allie can’t just meet this queen and see if she’s pregnant or not,” Mikey said, and I just glared at him.

“There is one other thing,” Adrien said, and we all looked at him. “There is a rumor that his queen is a shifter,”

“Like a wolf!?” Aries asked.

“Wolf, bear, fairy, no one knows, just that she is a shifter,”

“So, you’re saying that a hybrid will be the end of us?” Dani asked.

“That is the prophecy, yes,” Adrien said.

“Great, not only do we have to worry about Heather and Harry, now we have to worry about a baby that has yet to even be born,” I say and throw my hands up in annoyance.

“As of right now we have time. Until Gideon makes an official announcement and has the queen’s coronation, we are safe,”

“I don’t understand,” I replied.

“The only way Gideon can announce that he has his queen is when she becomes pregnant and has her coronation as Queen of demons. As long as there is no official announcement, then it means she is not pregnant,”

“Well, that’s semi-good news,” Lacie said.

“I wonder who would want to be mated the demon king?” Leah said.

“It is not a matter of who would want to be, it is a matter of who is destined to be,” Adrien replied.

“Destined?” I asked.

“Yes, just like wolves, and other supernatural beings, Gideon is also destined to have his queen, a selected individual, long ago foreseen,”

“Is there any way to know who it could potentially be?” Dorian asked.

“I am afraid not, that information is privileged and only Gideon’s personal Seer knows it,”

“A Seer?” I asked and he nodded. “Like someone who can perform dark magic, and have visions of the future?”

“Yes,”

“Ugh, sometimes I wish I was human again,” I say and rub my temples.

“If you were human, you would’ve never survived all those nights I fvckinged you into oblivion,”

“DORIAN!!!” I scream and smack his chest making everyone laugh, even Andre’s parents. Three and a half years together, and this asshole still tries to embarrass me to death.

{Vivienne’s P.O.V.}

“It’s kind of small, but it should be big enough for the two of us,” J.D. says to me as he shows me the interior of the home we will be sharing. It was very spacious for its size, but it was very cozy at the same time. As we came in the front door, we were met with the living room to the left, and the flooring was wood. Right in front was a staircase that led to the kitchen and dining area. I was looking at the wine color sectional and grey armchairs. J.D. has good taste. I wasn’t a fan of the rug on the floor though.

The kitchen was white with grey accents. It was very spacious and clean. It was very different from my father’s townhouse within the pack’s territory. I assumed it had to do with the fact that J.D.’s townhouse was to the west of the territory and my father’s home was to the north. To the right was another staircase, that led to the guest bedrooms and J.D.’s office.

“Our room is through the small hallway that was to the right of the door,” J.D. says to me and hugs me from behind. “What do you think?”

“I love it, it’s very cozy, and feels like home,”

“I’m glad you feel that way,” he said and kissed my cheek. I gasped and turned to look at him. “What?”

“I did not expect you to do that,” I said and held my cheek.

“Did you not like it?”

“No, it is not that, you just caught me by surprise. Other than la bise with friends, that is the first time a man has ever kissed my cheek,”

“La bise?”

“You know, this,” I said and did la bise to him.

“Oh, I never knew what that was called. I always just called it the side cheek kiss,” I couldn’t help but laugh.

"You are too cute, J.D.," I say and pinch his cheeks. He immediately removes my hands,

"What are you doing? I'm not a child Viv," he said while laughing. "Come on, let's put your stuff away in the closet," we go downstairs and to the master bedroom. I am surprised to see a king-size bed and some drawers.

"J.D, this closet is kind of small, non?" I say to him and look inside.

"Don't worry, when I finish making the full-size dresser, I'll move all of my plain shirts, shorts, and sweats so there will be more room for you," I smiled at him, and he assisted me in hanging up what little clothes I had brought with me.

"J.D. I will need to go back to France to pick up some of my belongings,"

"How long will you be gone?"

"A day, maybe two. I will also need to resign from my position at my job, and say goodbye to our coven. It is the honorable thing to do as the General's daughter,"

"Do you need me to go with you?"

"Need you to, non, want you to, oui," J.D. hissed and grabbed my waist.

"Viv, you make my heart skip a beat every time you speak in French," I smiled at him and put my hands on his arms. They were very muscular, and his hands were quite large. I wondered if that American saying was true- the bigger the hand, the bigger a man's c0ck. "Is there anything you like me to call you?"

"What do you mean?"

"A pet name," I hummed and thought about it. I've always been jealous of those who were called pet names by their partners.

"Well, my brother uses amour when he speaks to Dani, but that is too common," I thought a little more as he waited patiently. "Hmmm, I like mon Coeur,"

"What does that mean?" I gently tapped his heart.

"It means, my heart,"

“Mmm...I like that, say it again so I can learn it,”

“Mon,”

“Mon,”

“Coeur,”

“Coeur”

“Mon Coeur,”

“Mon Coeur,” he repeated with perfect pronunciation.

“Tres bien, mon loup,” I say to him.

“Loup?”

“Oui, mon loup means my wolf,” I tell him and put arms around his neck. I could feel the muscles in his shoulders.

“Say something to me in French,” he said and held me close to him. I could feel and hear his heart beating erratically. Or was it mine? I thought about what I should say to him.

“J’ai attendu de nombreuses années pour toi mon loup. Tu me rends si heureuse, et j’ai hâte de passer l’éternité avec toi,”

“Oooh...Mon Coeur, you just made my heart stop with that,” he said and leaned back enjoying himself. “What did you say?”

“I said that I have waited for you, my wolf. You already make me so happy, and that I cannot wait to spend my life with you,”

“Damn, I thought I was supposed to be the man in the relationship. You’re a smoother talker,” I could not help but giggle at him. “Say something else,”

“Emb.ra.sse Moi,” he stared blankly at me.

“That’s it? What did you say?”

“K!ss me,” I grabbed him from behind the neck with one hand, while my other handheld his cheek, and I brought his !ps to mine. The k!ss was soft and

warm at first, but he hungrily pressed for more. I felt his tongue swipe across my lip, and I slowly opened my mouth. He gave very little tongue and made our first kiss, my first kiss, so unimaginably romantic. I could not help the sudden arousal take over my body.

Tempest was prancing and dancing on her hind legs in the back of my mind. She was so excited to have our mate.

“J.D., I want you,” I tell him as our kiss becomes insatiable.

“No,”

“What?” I pulled back from him. Tempest whimpered.

“Oh no, mon Coeur, I’m not saying no to mating, I’m saying no for right now,”

“But why?”

“Because beautiful, I’m not going to take advantage of you. I want us to get to know each other and go on dates like normal couples. Yes, we are mates, and I want nothing more than to pummel my dick into that sweet pussy of yours, but from the way you just kissed me, I know for a fact that you’re still a virgin,” I was taken aback at how he knew that.

“How did you...”

“Viv, I’m not going to lie. I’ve been with a lot of girls, and I’m the furthest thing from pure, but I know because your kiss was innocent, sensual, and loving. Those kinds of kisses only come from girls who have never had a tongue shoved down their throat, let alone a dick inside their body,” I frowned at how he was able to tell so easily. He lifted my chin to look at him. “Don’t do that,”

“Do what?”

“Don’t be sad,” he said softly and gently kissed me again. “I want you, I really do, but knowing that you’re a virgin makes me want to do this the right way, and not just the wolf way. Trust me, you’re going to be happy that we waited to mate, because I promise you, when we do, I’m not just going to fuck you, I’m going to make love to you. I’m going to worship you and this beautiful body of yours. It’s going to be a full night of passion, devotion, and fiery lovemaking that’s going to have you screaming in pure ecstasy,” he said to me with his lips barely touching mine. “Wouldn’t you want that, mon Coeur?” I just nodded

my head as his lips brushed against mine, and his tongue gently licked my bottom lip

“J.D., I am so, how do you say...horny,”

“I know, I can smell your arousal,” I immediately blushed and turned my face. He chuckled and hugged me. I put my arms around his waist and hugged him back. “Vivienne, be honest with me, how far have you gone with a man?”

“I have not done anything with a man or a woman,” I pulled away and he looked at me in shock.

“Viv, was that your first kiss?” I softly nodded. “Oh my goddess, where have you been all of my life?” he said and kissed me again. He lifted me from my legs and laid me down on our bed. Our bed, I loved the sound of that. At first, I thought he changed his mind, but he didn't. All he did was kiss my lips, my jaw, and my neck. He even teased me by licking the spot where he would mark me.

“J.D.,” I moaned as he sucked on my skin.

“You taste so heavenly, mon Coeur, I can't wait to make you mine,”

“Please,”

“No, we need to wait. Now that I know how pure you really are, I want nothing more than respect your body until I know it's the right time. Don't worry though, even if you're not marked, no one will ever lay their hands on you,” he said and started to kiss my neck again. I could feel him rubbing his hardness against my core. I was so wet, and I wanted him so bad. But even Tempest was telling me we should wait. She wanted it to be right, and she wanted that romantic passion-filled night he was telling us about. “fvck,” I heard him moan.

“J.D., I want to know what it feels like to be pleased, please,”

“No, we're going to wait. I want to give you all of your firsts in one night. Trust me, you'll be happy that you waited,” I was frustrated, but his tone was so loving and convincing, that I gave up. “You're so sexy and beautiful, I can't believe you're mine,” he said while still leaving kisses all over my jaw and neck while still rubbing himself against me.

“Mmmm...” I couldn’t help the moan that escaped my lips as he sucked on my marking spot again. I felt his teeth, and I knew he was leaving a love bite. I would wear it with pride.

“fvck, I’m going to c.um,” he said as he rubbed against me harder. I was a little confused, but then I realized what he was doing. He was dry humping me, and for some reason, I was enjoying it. “fvck, ah fvck,” he grunted, and then pressed his lips into mine with a searing kiss as he started to breathe heavily. After a minute or so, he pulled away, and I could see the wet mark along his crotch.

“That is not fair,” I whined. He just smirked and kissed me again. I was bummed that I did not get to experience a release, but I trusted that J.D. would make my first time special. He went to the bathroom to clean up, and I changed into my pajamas. I put my hair up in a high ponytail and washed off my makeup.

“Wow,” J.D. said when he came out of the bathroom.

“What?”

“You’re so beautiful,” he said and stared at me and made me blush. “fvck, I didn’t think you could get any more beautiful, but you’re the definition of natural beauty,”

“Merci,”

“Seriously, why do you wear makeup, you don’t need it,” he said and sat next to me on the bed. I just shrugged.

“I like to wear makeup, but I honestly do not wear a lot,” he smiled at me and kissed my forehead.

“Are you ready for bed?”

“Ummm...I am a little, how you say, jet-lagged. My body is still on France time, but you go to bed, I will lie down with you,” he just nodded, and we lied back in the bed. He put the covers over us and held me close. I watched as his eyes closed and sleep took over him. I gently caressed his cheek with the back of my hand. J.D. was beautiful, and he was mine. Even if we did not mark each other right away, I knew that he was mine, and only mine.

