

Desert Nightmare Chapter 18 - Tips

{Heather's P.O.V.}

I still couldn't believe that b***h of a sister of mine actually got to have her wedding and after everything I did to stop it. How the fvck she did get that venue back? I hated the fact that Gideon made me go. The last place on earth I wanted to be was her fvcking*g wedding. I didn't want to see my dad walk her down the aisle and she and her stupid mate give their vows, the speeches, and the lovey-dovey sh!t. I'm so glad Gideon allowed us to leave before the other wedding crap happened.

Ugh, that two face-b!tched Allie just had to come up to us. Thank the goddess we were cloaked in different disguises. I still can't stand her a.ss, but what really irked me the wrong way was the fact that Gideon checked her out and fl!rted with her right in front of me. I may not love Gideon, but Gideon is mine, and I will be damned if I lose another mate to that Asian slut.

"Heather! Did you hear me!?" Gideon shouted at me stirring me from my thoughts. I looked at him and glared. I hated it when he yelled. He sounded like a fvcking*g child.

"No, I was busy thinking of ways to k!ll that b***h Allie," I replied to him.

"We have more important things to take care of rather than your personal vendetta with the Desert Moon Luna,"

"Oh really, do those important things also include you checking her out!?" I shouted at him.

"What?"

"I saw you, Gideon! I saw you checking her out during her reception when she came up to us! You eyed her up and down right in front of me!!"

"What are you talking about?! She asked a question and I answered politely! It was the normal thing to do!"

"Don't give me that bullsh!t! You eye-fvcked her! I saw you! What is with guys and Allie! She's not even pretty!!"

“Heather, is this how you acted with your first mate? Were you constantly jealous of the Desert Moon Luna and accusing him of checking her out or eye-fvcking her?”

“How I acted!? I wouldn’t be this way if men like you and Deacon actually cared about their mate!!”

“I’m not doing this with you, Heather!”

“DON’T WALK AWAY FROM ME GIDEON!” I screamed at him. He turned around and immediately grabbed me by the throat.

“I would watch who you’re talking to Heather. You may be my queen, but I am still the King, and you will fvcking*g show me respect. You’re still on thin ice for the sh!t you pulled with the first child and the hyste.rectomy. You’re lucky that the healer was able to recreate your organs back to the way they were because if he couldn’t, I would have made your life a living hell,”

“I will NOT have a baby Gideon!”

“You will do as I say, or you will suffer a life of pure hell Heather,” he said while his grip was getting tighter. His eyes looked me up and down before he smirked. He ripped my clothes off of my body, including my undergarments leaving me completely bare. “You’re lucky I have business to attend to, otherwise, you and I would be working on creating another life,” He crashed his l!ps into mine, pushing me against the wall. His k!ss was hungry, angry, and possessive. I hated to admit it, but it turned me on. I wonder if this is why he said I would always give in to him willingly.

“Gideon!” I m0aned his name as I felt three of his fingers enter me without warning.

“You say you won’t sleep with me, yet your body knows what it wants my dear Heather,”

“Please,” no sooner than I pleaded, he stopped what he was doing and dropped me on the floor.

“I’m busy as I said, but don’t worry, when I get back, you’re going to give me that p.ussy for as long as I want it,” he turned around and walked out of the bedroom. How is it that I hate him with a passion, but my body still wants him to fvck me? Not only did my wolf betray me, but now my own body is too.

“AHHH!!!” I screamed at the top of my lungs. Why wasn’t anything going to according to plan? I wasn’t meant to stay here this long. Nine fvcking*g months living with Gideon. I wanted to be out of here by now, I wanted to get rid of that pink-haired b***h and take my place with Deacon, but I can’t even fvcking*g the leave the damn house anymore. What the hell is wrong with the world? Why is everyone and everything against me?

{Jedediah’s P.O.V.}

After touring around the str!p, we all headed back home, but Aries and Lacie were staying one more night so they could go straight to the airport for their honeymoon. The drive back home was boring, to say the least. Everyone was pretty much knocked out, even Vivienne. The only people awake in the car that I was in was Dorian, Mikey who was driving, and myself. Brandon was passed out in the front seat, with Leah and Sin passed out in the very back. I was one seat behind Dorian and Allie in the middle seat. The others were in the SUV behind us.

“Dude, aren’t you tired of holding her?” I asked Dorian who was cradling Allie like she was a small child.

“Never,” he replied with one word. “It’s been a while since I’ve held Allie like this in the car,”

“Right, I forgot you said you guys had problems not too long ago,” I replied and looked down at Vivienne who was curled up in a fetal position with her head on my lap.

“How are things with you and Viv?”

“Really good,”

“Really? You could have fooled me,”

“Why do you say that?”

“You haven’t marked her yet, what gives?”

“Man, this girl is special. I’m not just going to take her to bed and brand her as mine. Even though I said I didn’t want a second chance mate at first, now that I actually do have one, I’m going to treat her like the queen she is. I’m going to

wine and dine her, and then when the time is right, I'm going to make her mine,"

"She's pure isn't she?"

"Is it that obvious?"

"It is because your a.ss has never been with a virgin. You always stayed away from them,"

"Don't worry Jed, I always stayed away from them too," Mikey said from the driver's seat making me chuckle. "Only Dorian was stupid enough to pop a girl's cherry,"

"Trust me, man, I know, I went to college with him remember," I replied to him.

"I wonder if that's why I ended up with a mate that was human and damaged," Dorian said.

"What the fvck man, that's fvckingd up," I tell him.

"Don't worry Jed, Gizmo was damaged, she knows it, and she says it all the time. Dorian doesn't mean anything bad by it," Mikey said.

"Jed, you have to understand that when Allie and I first met, she had a lot of baggage, and a really bad past," Dorian explained to me.

"What do you mean?" I asked. Dorian and Mikey went on to explain Allie and Sin's pasts to me and went into great detail about what happened when they first met the girls and the drama that happened in that one day. Dorian even said how Allie's past is what almost made her leave him at the beginning of their relationship. They spared no detail when it came to all of the enemies that have made over the last close to four years they've been with their wives. I thought my life was filled with drama and baggage, but it was nothing compared to Allie and Sin.

"At one point, Allie had asked me to help her find some of her family," Dorian added.

"How did that work out?" I asked.

"Complete sh!t. Her maternal grandparents are fairly well off, and all they cared about was money. Allie's dad was a poor orphan, who got her mom

pregnant right out of high school. They called Allie, and I quote, a mistake and an abomination,”

“Holy fvck, are you serious?”

“Yup,” I was speechless. Allie is such a wonderful and kind individual, I can’t even imagine someone saying something so cruel to her, let alone people who are supposed to be bl00d relatives.

“Damn, now I see why you said she was damaged when you met her,”

“Whenever people ask me how I ended up with a mate like Allie, you know, small, pet!te, beautiful, and feisty, I say she’s a blessing from the moon goddess, and I seriously mean that. Allie is my biggest blessing in life, other than my kids, and I loved her the moment I laid eyes on her. That’s why I do all I can to make sure she’s happy. I had everything growing up, a loving family, friends, girls throwing themselves at me, and a college education. Allie didn’t get to have any of that. Whenever she’s mad at me, I take her anger and I deal with it, because I know her life was rough growing up, and yet, she’s still so strong. Even with all the sh!t she and the other girls have gone through living with us jagoffs, I’m surprised none of them have run for the hills yet,”

“Especially Gizmo,” Mikey retorted from the front seat. I half expected Dorian to say something, but he didn’t.

“I sometimes wonder if Allie would be better off not having been my mate,” Dorian says softly. I see him bend his head and rest it on top of Allie’s.

“You can’t get rid of me that easily,” Dorian lifts his head.

“You heard that?” he asks.

“I heard most of it,” she replies and sits up a little bit. “Dorian, I’m not going to lie and say sh!t hasn’t been hard, but we’ve gotten through everything together, you, me, our friends, and our family. Something is always bound to happen because, well, we live in a world where the supernatural is real, and in all honesty, I think even if we were human, sh!t would be happening,”

“She’s got a point, Dorian,” I say to him. “Life isn’t perfect, and life’s never going to be fair, but it’s how you take those situations and hardships that life throws at you that determines the outcome in the end. You can either b***h,

complain, and run away. Or, you can take it head-on, get a little dirty, ruffle up some feathers, and then move on from it,”

“Says the man who ran away from his pack to evade his ex-mate,” he retorted.

“Hey, I didn’t run. I accepted the inevitable and started fresh. Big difference fvcker,”

“I think what you did is commendable Jed,” Allie says and turns her head to face me as she rests her chin on Dorian’s shoulder. “It would have been running way had you left your pack right away, but instead, you gave Michaela time to come to her senses and went to grad school, but even after those two or three years, she still didn’t, so you decided to start over. That’s a big step in anyone’s life. I would know, I did the same thing after what happened to me when I was human. I ran away, but I had a good reason to,”

“Dorian told me what happened, I’m sorry that happened to you,” I say to her sympathetically.

“It’s in the past, and it’s going to stay there. I suggest you do the same thing. Michaela is your past. You have someone more beautiful, inside and out as your present and your future. Cherish it, and never take it for granted. Viv is a beautiful soul, I would know,” she says tooting her own horn. “Don’t wait too long for the right time to make her yours,” I took Allie’s words in, and looked down at Vivienne who was still passed out on my lap. I brushed her hair out of her face and admired her beautiful profile. Damn, I’m one lucky bastard.

The rest of the ride went pretty silently, and Mikey dropped me off at my townhouse. Vivienne was passed the fvck out, probably from candy coma along with steak coma, not to mention her walking for several hours today. I allowed Dorian to take her out of the SUV and carry her while I got out myself. He gently handed her over to me and brought in all of her shopping bags while I went to the bedroom to lay her down. I gently placed her on the bed and went to help Dorian. Vivienne did some major damage to both her credit card and mine.

“Thanks for your help man,” I tell him as we get the last few bags inside.

“No problem, you guys have a good night. Training is canceled for us tomorrow, so enjoy the rest,”

“Sweet, I definitely will,”

“You guys are also on your own for breakfast and lunch, but feel free to come by at dinner,”

“Thanks, will do. Good night brother,” we bumped fists, and I waved to Allie who was waving from the car. Dorian hopped back in, and they went back to the packhouse. I closed the door and made sure to lock it. I looked at all of the shopping bags and figured Vivienne and I could go through them tomorrow. It was late, and I was tired.

I went back into the room, and Vivienne was in the same position I had laid her down in. Damn, this girl is a heavy sleeper. I just smiled and shook my head. I didn't want to her sleep in her clothes and be uncomfortable. I went into the closet and got one of my clean white shirts and laid in on the bed. I gently and carefully removed Vivienne's clothes, leaving her strapless b.ra on until I got the shirt over her. I unclasped it, and pulled off her shorts, making sure the shirt kept her decent.

Once she was changed, I went to the bathroom and took one of her makeup wipes, and gently cleaned off her makeup. The fact that she didn't wake up or stir even once was astonishing. I had to check her pulse to make sure she was alive because she was so still. I klsed her forehead, and tucked her in, before going to the bathroom to shower and get ready for bed myself. When I was clean, I pulled on a pair of sweats, turned off the lamp, and got under the covers with her. I pulled her close and held her tightly. Allie was right, Michaela was my past, and Vivienne is my present and my future.

{Vivienne's P.O.V.}

I felt the warmth of something hard against my body. I shifted a little but felt that I couldn't move. I opened my eyes and realized that I was in my bed. I blinked a few times, and then felt the warm breath of something on my neck, in addition to light snoring. There was an arm around my waist, and I realized from the small tingles I felt that it was J.D. Yesterday evening was all blurry, and I don't remember anything other than getting in the car to come home.

“Mon loup?” I called out to J.D., but he did not respond. “Mon amour, wake up,” still nothing. And he called me a heavy sleeper. I tried to lift his arm, but he was heavy.

“Mon Coeur, stop moving,” he mumbled with a sleepy voice. I could not help the giggle that left my mouth. I felt him lift his arm a little bit, and I turned over to face him. He immediately tightened his grip on me, and I buried my face into his chest. I did not mind that he was not wearing a shirt. Over the last week, I have gotten used to it. At first seeing how many tattoos that he had shocked me, but the more I looked at them, the more they grew on me.

I draped my arm across his torso and placed a lingering kiss on his chest. I could feel the tingles on my lips, and his scent made my insides do backflips. Waking up to this beautiful man was a blessing I would never take for granted.

“Mmm...baby, if you keep kissing my chest like that, I won't be able to control myself,” he said sleepily again.

“Then let me go so I can go to the toilet,”

“Five more minutes,”

“J.D., if I wait five more minutes I am going to have an accident, and I do not think you want that,”

“Grrr...fine, but you better come back to bed,” I giggled at him and kissed his jaw before he let me go. I quickly ran into the bathroom, did my business, and washed my hands. It was then I realized that I was wearing one of his shirts, and my make up had been removed, along with my bra. I looked down at myself and was very confused.

“Mon loup, did you change my clothes for me and wipe away my makeup?” I asked him while coming out of the restroom.

“Yes, why?”

“Including my bra?”

“I didn't see anything. I changed your shirt first before removing your bra baby. I would never peek at anything until you give me permission,” he said with his eyes still closed. I could not help but blush at his words. He was such a gentleman, and it made me smile.

“Mon loup, what do you want for breakfast?”

“You to come back to bed,” he said. I smiled and leaned over his side of the bed and kissed his cheek. Before I could pull away, he grabbed me and pulled me back into the bed.

“Ah! J.D.!” I shrieked.

“Let’s see if my love is ticklish,”

“OH NO!” I hated being tickled and tried my best to run away, but he had me in a tight hold. “AHHH!!!” I screamed when he started to tickle me. I could not stop the laughter mixed with my screaming. J.D. was having too much fun torturing me that he too started to laugh. We were having a good time when suddenly he stopped. I looked at him and saw his eyes were almost white. After a minute, they turned back to normal. “Mon loup, is everything okay?”

“Ummm... That was Dorian who just mind linked me. There’s someone at the territory gate looking for me,” I just c****d my head to the side.

“What is the matter?” I asked him.

“No one other than my previous Alpha should know that I’m here, so I’m not sure who would be looking for me,”

“Are you in trouble?”

“No, it’s not like that, I’m just a little confused,” he said and got out of bed. I got up with him, and we both quickly changed and went to go see who this visitor was. We walked to the territory gate and saw Dorian and Allie already there, and I could tell that they were not happy. All of a sudden, J.D. stopped, “fvck,” he said under his breath.

“What is it mon loup?” he turned around and grabbed my shoulders and looked at me seriously.

“Mon Coeur, do you trust me?” his eyes were searching for an answer. Something was wrong, I could tell, but I trusted him with my life.

“Yes, mon loup, I trust you,” he gave me a small smile, and took my hand in his and held it tight. Allie and Dorian turned around, and when they did, I saw a woman at the gate. The moment she saw J.D. her eyes lit up and she smiled big, but when her eyes landed on me, she was shocked. I watched as

her eyes shifted down, and I knew she saw that J.D. and I were holding hands. Her eyes became angry and filled with jealousy. Who was this girl?

“J.D.!” she shouted. I felt his body tense as she squeezed my hand tighter. I touched his arm, and he softened, but only a little.

“Michaela, how the fvck did you find me?” I looked at the girl hearing her name, and it was then I realized, this was his first mate. Why was she here?