

Desert Nightmare Chapter 21 - Tips

{Jedediah's P.O.V.}

I don't know what has come over Vivienne, but after we got home from dinner at the main packhouse, she hasn't stopped kissing me, not that I'm complaining. We're sitting on our couch, and she's sucking my face off, and I'm loving it. What I am complaining about is the fact that I'm hard as a rock right now, and I'm finding it hard to keep myself from ravaging her until she blacks out. Her kisses are heated, passionate, and full of desire. If I didn't know any better, I would think that she was purposefully trying to get me to combust.

"Mmm ... Viv ... baby ... stop," I finally found the will to push her away, but instead of stopping, she moved her kisses to my neck and sucked on the spot where she would mark me. "Ah fvck," I moaned.

"I want you," she whispered and kept sucking on the spot. For someone who has never done anything with anyone, my girl knew how to get a man to give in.

"Mon Coeur, if you don't stop, I'm going to lose my control. Gunner is going crazy," I told her breathlessly.

"Yes, mon loup, lose control," she moaned and started to grind herself on the never-ending growing bulge in my pants. I could not stop the deep and desperate moan that came out of my mouth. It's been six years since a girl ground herself on me, and I had to admit, it felt so fvcking*g amazing. Even more so because it was Vivienne.

She stopped kissing my neck and moved back to my hips, and I felt her hand start to rub me down. Every ounce of me was telling me to push her away, to make our first time together so much more special than just mere fvcking*g. I wanted to wine and dine her and treat her like the pure and precious being that she is, but she was making me so fvcking*g hard, I mean 'it', she was making 'it' so fvcking*g hard. Wait, no fvck, I can't even think straight this feels so good.

I picked her up by her hips and flipped her over onto her back. I settled between her legs and couldn't stop myself from grinding feverously over her core. I hadn't even realized I lost my shirt along the way until I felt her nails pawing my back.

“J.D., please, make me yours,” she begged as he rubbed herself against me as I met her with my humping. I pulled away from her and saw the flash of hurt on her face.

“Viv, I told you, I’m not going to take advantage of you.”

“It is not taking advantage if it is what I want,” she said and pulled me back down and s.u cked on my bottom !!p.

“You are going to be the death of me,” I whisper as I continue to rub against her. I felt her hands reach down between us and she unbuckles my belt and pushes down my pants in quick succession. I felt her grab the band of my briefs, and that got me to pull back completely. “Vivienne, stop,” she pouted and that look on top of her sweet scent of arousal made my eyes turn black with lust, and Gunner was trying to fight his way to the surface. It was taking everything in me to push him down.

While I was fighting with him, Vivienne found an opening and pushed me down on my back, and straddled me. My erection was poking upwards, and she used the opportunity to grind against it again, only in that small window of opportunity, she had taken off her shorts and was in nothing but a lace thong. Goddess, have mercy on me.

“fvck,” I moaned. She was so wet it was starting to seep through into my briefs and I could feel it.

“I want to c.um with you, please, mon loup, make me c.um,” she begged and started to grind even harder.

“Ah fvck,” I couldn’t fight it anymore. I wasn’t going to fully take her, but I was going to make her climax. I needed the release, and I’m sure she did too after the Michaela bullshit. I flipped her back over, ripped off her thong, and pulled down my briefs. When I saw her beautiful flower, my mouth began to drool. I wanted to eat her out so bad, but that would have to wait until I finally take her as mine.

“Mon loup,” she said with surprise when she saw my erection. “That is très magnifique,” she said as she grabbed it with her small hands. I groaned from her touch. “It is so big.”

“And it’s all yours,” I said without even thinking. I removed her hand because if she kept tugging on it I was going to blow. I laid her flat on her back and settle

between her legs. "We're not going to have se.x tonight, but I think we can both use the release. I love you Vivienne, and I want our first time to be special, and that's not tonight. But trust me when I say, when we do finally mate, I'm going to make sure the only thing that will ever be on your mind is my d!ck inside of you."

"Oui, s'il vous plaît!" she replied.

"I'm going to make you c.um, and hard, and believe me when I say, I don't need to penetrate you do that." I didn't even let her respond before crashing my l!ps into hers while simultaneously rubbing my entire length between her nether folds. "Mmm ... You're so we.t, mon Coeur, and you smell divine."

"Oooohh, J.D., it feels so good, please, please," She m0aned as I continued to grind against her. I felt her nails paw at my back again, and I k!ssed her as we moved against each other. I wanted to see her, all of her, so I sat up and ripped her shirt open making her squeal in surprise and delight. Her skin was like porcelain. It was smooth and fair and her b.reasts hidden behind her b.ra were damn near perfect. I saw that her b.ra was a front-clasp. I leaned down and k!ssed the top of each mound making her squirm beneath me.

"Mmmm..." I m0aned at the taste of her skin. The sparks that erupted between us made my d!ck even harder than it could ever be. I never got this hard even when Michaela was my mate. This was a completely different kind of ar0usal for me, and it was absolutely painful in the most amazing way. I moved my k!sses between her b.reasts and the took the clasp between my teeth and sk!lfully undid it. The sight before me was nothing short of heavenly. Her b.reasts were damn near perfect. Everything about her was fvcking*g perfect. Her n!pples were a light shade of peach, and they were nice and hard, just waiting to be s.uucked on.

I took one in my mouth, as she gasped and ran her fingers through my hair. Holy fvck, even her n!pple tasted amazing. I began to s.uuckle on her, and she started to move her h!ps against mine. I s.uucked on her b.reast as I continued to rub my length between her folds.

"So, fvcking*g perfect," I said as I released her n!pple with a pop and moved onto the next one, giving it the same amount of attention.

“J.D.! J.D.!” she screamed my name. She was close, I could feel it as her legs started to tremble.

“Let go, baby. Let the pleasure wash over you,” I whispered in her ear. I reached down between us and pinched her swollen nub

“Baise Moi! Oui! Oui! Oh, mon Dieu!” She spouted in French. I was pretty certain she was cursing from her org*asm. I gr0aned as I felt my own org*asm approach. I thrust against her, and I felt her hand encase me against her. She tubbed my tip and I gr0aned. Her touch made me blow faster that I wanted

“Fuuuucckk! Vivienne!” I growled and dropped my face into the crook of her neck. I practically collapsed on top of her as we were both panting. The only thought that came to my mind was if I can c.um that hard with just humping her, imagine how hard I can c.um being inside of her. I realized that I had c.um all over her stomach and c.hest and it was smeared between the two of us. “Stay here,” I whispered and k!ss her cheek. She nodded and just lay there. I went to the bathroom to get a washcloth. I soaked it in warm water and wrung out the excess before coming back and wiping her down. Once she was clean, I wiped myself down and threw the cloth into the laundry room.

“Mon loup, that was wonderful.”

“Yes, yes, it was,” I said and picked her up bridal style from the couch.

“What are you doing?” she asked. She was completely fl.ustered.

“Why are you blushing?”

“I am still n.aked.”

“So?” I was stunned at her sudden shyness. “Mon Coeur, we just dry humped each other until we both came, and I s.ucked on your b.reasts. There is nothing to be shy about.” She blushed even more, and I couldn’t stop the laugh that came out of my mouth. “fvck, you’re too cute, baby.” I k!ssed her forehead and carried her to bed. When I laid her down, she tried to get up to put clothes on. “What are you doing?”

“I have never slept n.aked before.”

“Well, there is a first time for everything. Now that I’ve felt your body against mine, we’re going to be sleeping n.aked all the time. Now get your sweet a.ss

back in bed and cuddle with me.” She pressed her lips together and slowly came back to bed. I pulled her down making her squeal and kissed her with everything I had. We kissed until our lungs burned, and my dick hardened again.

“J.D., what is this?” she asked lifting her brow and encased my member in her hand. I couldn’t stop the gasp of pleasure that escaped my lips. “Do you need to me take care of this?”

“As much as I could love that, we need to sleep. I have training in the morning.”

“Are you sure?” she asked with her lips gently against mine and started to tug on my erection.

“Fvck.” I decided not to fight it, because it just felt too amazing to fight. I let her give me a hand job until I blew my load all over myself and her hand. This wonderful cycle continued well into the night as she made me cum three more times before I fell asleep from the exhaustion.

{Michaela’s P.O.V.}

I couldn’t believe what J.D. did. He chose that bleach haired barbie look-alike over me. And he said that he loved me. What a fvcking*g liar. I was driving my rental back to my hotel to pack up my things. I already knew if I wasn’t back at Red Mountain in 24 hours, my dad was going to send a fvcking*g search party for me, and I couldn’t have that. I would have to find some other way to get back at J.D. for betraying me the way that he did.

And what the fvck was up with the Luna of Desert Moon? Speaking to me as she if she knew our story. All she knew was J.D.’s side of it. Sure, his side was the truth, but she still didn’t have any right to bud her nose into our business. And the fact that J.D. let her talk to me that way is what irked me the wrong way. J.D. was always the type to stick up for me, even after I had rejected him. Anytime anyone did me wrong, he would take my side, but not this time. No, he chose their side.

I throwing everything into my bag, not even caring if looked it nice or not. I checked out of the hotel and caught a last-minute flight back to Colorado Springs. The flight would only take two hours if that, and drive to the pack from the airport would take another hour. But I didn’t expect to see was my father’s men waiting for me when I landed.

“What the hell!?” I shouted at Seth and the other guards.

“Michaela, your father asked us to escort you back,” Seth said.

“I’m not a fvcking*g child!”

“Well your recent actions say otherwise,” he replied and had one of the guards take my bag. I was practically dragged from the airport to a pack car. The drive back was ridiculous. I was being treated like some kind of hostage.

When we got back to the territory, I was taken straight to my father’s study. I shoved in the door, and it was closed behind me. It was like I was thrown into the lion’s den. I just stood there waiting for my dad to say something.

“You stupid girl,” he said breaking the silence and turned to face me. “Do you realize what you have done?! You’ve pissed off one of the most powerful packs on this side of the country! I told you to leave Jedediah alone!”

“HOW COULD I!? I LOVE HIM!!!”

“You have some nerve saying that you love him after all of the hell that you put him through young lady!”

“I’M SORRY!! What more do you want me to say, Daddy!? I’m sorry I messed up! I’m sorry it took me so long to realize that I do want him!”

“Then you should live with your mistake and learn from it. Never judge a book by its cover, or in your case, by its lineage! Jedediah would have been the perfect mate to you, but you chose to ignore who he was as a person and only saw him for his pedigree!”

“HE HAS A SECOND CHANCE!!!” I screamed.

“I know! Luna Shaw made his mate’s presence known and he verified it.”

“Why does he get one and I don’t!?”

“You know as well as I do that second chances are rare, and will typically only be given to those who have been wronged or hurt.”

“I’ve been wronged too! J.D. left me when he said he loved me!”

“No, he left the pack because of how you kept wronging him. He has had too many heartaches living here. First, his parents pass, then you reject him, then your mother dies, and then you go parading around as if he didn’t even matter. He didn’t wrong you, you wronged him, and life wronged him. His leaving to find a second chance in life with a new pack, and a new family, is understandable, and I support him.”

“But I’m your daughter!!!”

“You are my daughter, which is why I’m even more ashamed of you and your actions. You’re lucky that the Desert Moon Luna didn’t kill you right then and there. Both the Alpha and she are notorious for showing no mercy!”

“WHY WOULD J.D. GO TO A PACK LIKE THAT!?”

“Because that is what he chose! I have no say in his life! He is a grown man, and it was his decision!” I just sobbed because my father didn’t get it. He didn’t understand how much not having J.D. around actually hurt me.

“Michaela do not ever go back to Desert Moon. The Luna was not bluffing, if you are spotted, they will not hesitate to kill you.”

“What about J.D.?”

“Baby girl, you need to him go. You are six years too late, and you need to accept that,” he said, and I broke down. He came to hug me, and I hugged him back, but I refused to accept it. I refused to accept the fact that after six years, J.D. would just give up and move on. No, I had to believe that somewhere deep down he still loved me, and I was going to find some way to prove it.

Desert Nightmare Chapter 22 - Tips

{Lacie’s P.O.V.}

Aries and I are a week into our honeymoon, and I have to say, I love Australia. The food is amazing, the people are great, and the beaches are superb. I thought the beaches in Florida were nice, but now that I’ve seen this place, nothing beats being down under. Though, I still try to figure out why they call it that.

Aries and I haven’t really left our hotel room unless it’s to go hang out at the beach, and even then, we’re only there for an hour or two before Aries wants

to come back to our room and have se.x. Which is what we just finished doing,

“Babe, I’m pretty sure we’re going to get noise complaints,” I tell him as he rolls off of me.

“So? What are people going to complain about? That there’s a newly married couple fvcking*g like rabbits in their honeymoon suite? I think that comes with the territory.”

“Hahaha, you have a point,” I replied and rolled onto my side to look at him.

“Why are you staring at me Precious?”

“Because we’re married now. We’re actually husband and wife. You are my husband Aries.” he smiled and rolled over to look me in the eyes.

“And you, my precious Lacie, are my wife.” I smiled big and just h.ugged him as tight as I could. “Mmmm…” he gr0aned as he h.ugged me back with all his might.

“I’m starving.”

“Let’s shower and go down to the hotel buffet.”

“Yes!” I shot out of the bed and ran into the bathroom, leaving him behind.

“Hey, wait for me!” he shouted and ran after me. Unfortunately, our shower took a turn and we ended up having se.x for another hour. The water had turned cold by the time we were done. I was pretty certain the other hotel guests were not going to be happy about that.

After we got dressed, we went down to the hotel buffet called Melba Restaurant. We had come here twice already for breakfast, and this was our first time coming for dinner. I was excited to see some of the dinner items they offered.

While we were waiting in line, a photographer came by and asked to take our picture, so we let him. He gave us a small card and said that our picture would be available for sale after it’s printed. It reminded me of how they do things in Las Vegas. Thankfully, we came before the dinner rush, so Aries and I got

seated fairly quickly. Once we ordered our drinks with the server, Aries made a beeline for the carved meats, while I went for the seafood.

I was so excited to see that they had roasted lobster with cheese. Their fresh seafood bar also had oysters, shrimp, mussels, clams, and lobster claws. This dinner was going to be epic. I loaded up my plate with oysters, lobster tail with cheese, and then moved onto the hot foods. I saw an array of grilled veggies, taco looking things, and fried foods. Sometimes, I loved being a werewolf. We could eat so much, and barely gain weight because of the high metabolism that came with being supernatural.

When I got back to the table, Aries was already chowing down on red meat, mashed potatoes, grilled veggies, and even had another whole lobster looking thing.

“What is that, babe?” I asked pointing at it.

“It’s called a crayfish.”

“A what?”

“The chef said that it’s a species of lobster, but that it actually tastes better.”

“Oh, I’m going to have to try that when I’m done with this.”

“Did you see the sushi bar?” he asked.

“I did, I immediately thought of Allie.”

“Same. We’ll have to tell her and Dorian about this place.”

“I wonder if we’re going to do another trip?” I asked carefully.

“I wonder that too honestly. I doubt it though. We didn’t even go to the club for New Year’s.”

“I don’t think we’re ever going to again. Last year ruined their wedding anniversary.”

“I personally thought the news of everything that happened would put Brandon out of business, but apparently not,” he said while taking a bite of his roast.

“Well, we know that it’s too late to book a trip for Allie’s birthday since it’s only a few weeks away.”

“Dorian already said that they’re not going to do anything for his birthday either,” Aries said. I pursed my lips together a little disappointed.

“I know we only went on one trip with the others, but it was a lot of fun, even with all the drama that was going on around us at the time,” I said.

“I agree, but there’s definitely a lot more drama now. Your sister is still on the loose, and apparently is being helped by powerful dark magic, Dani’s ex is back in the picture. Plus, we have to deal with the D.K. and his queen possibly destroying the supernatural world as know it.”

“I also heard from a little birdie with a name that starts with “S” and ends with “In,” that Jed’s ex made an appearance,” I replied. Aries’ gave me a look of shock and disbelief, “I know, right?” He just shook his head. “I still can’t believe that my sister is human, I mean, what could have happened to Delilah?” I asked.

“I don’t know Precious, but it’s a little unnerving to find out that we can actually lose our wolf counterpart. I mean, Cypher is a pain in my a.ss, but I love the guy. He’s like the brother I never had.”

“I feel the same way about Samara. She drives me crazy sometimes, but she’s a part of me. I love her to death, and I could never imagine my life not being what I am or having her in it.” Aries just nodded his head in agreement with me. I was seriously wondering what happened to Delilah. Even though Heather and I are sisters, it doesn’t necessarily mean our wolves are. I have seen where siblings get sibling wolves, but in our cases, Samara and Delilah weren’t sisters. Yet, Allie, Sin, and Leah aren’t blood-related; however, their wolves are sisters.

“Precious, don’t think too much into it. Knowing Heather, she probably did something that made her lose her wolf.” I just nodded my head and decided to put it behind me. We had two days left of our honeymoon, and I wanted to enjoy it.

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

It was finally the weekend, and Dorian and I were taking the twins to Ikea so we can go look at toddler beds for them. We got the pushcart that had the children's seats in them and pushed the twins along.

"Mama, hungee," Demarco said as soon as we went inside.

"What do you mean you're hungry? We ate at home, you silly boy."

"He's a growing boy Allie. His appetite will only get worse as he grows," Dorian said.

"Dorian, they're barely going to be three."

"That's true, but they're also werewolf pups," he said in a whisper. I pursed my lips together realizing that he had a point. Sometimes I forget that our kids are supernatural.

"Do you want a snack Demarco?"

"Yes, please,"

"Daisy, what about you?"

"No."

"Are you sure?" I double checked and she nodded her head. I reached into the baby bag and pulled out some animal crackers for Demarco, and his sippy cup that had apple juice in it. "Daisy, do you want juice?"

"No."

"Okay." We trotted on, and I realized that Daisy didn't want a snack because she was too busy looking at everything that Ikea had to offer. This was the first time we brought the twins so far away from the packhouse, and into something as mind-blowing as Ikea.

"I think Daisy is overwhelmed with everything," Dorian said, and I just nodded my head. We made our way through and got to the children's section that had all of the toddler beds.

"Daisy, do you want to come with mommy to see the big kid beds?"

“Yeah!” I smiled and unbuckled her from the cart and took her over to where the various beds were.

“Which one baby?” I asked her and showed her all of the different beds.

“She’s going to pick the pink one, Allie,” Dorian said.

“No, peek!” Daisy shouted at him.

“How many times do I have to tell you, Dorian? She doesn’t like pink,” I said, and he just rolled his eyes. Dorian was a little displeased with the fact that Daisy didn’t like girly colors.

“Mama, dat un,” she pointed to a turquoise colored bed frame. I walked with her over the frame that she picked out and made her sit down on it. It was about six inches off of the ground, and what I liked was that it had barriers that would prevent her from falling off at night. It was also extendable which would work out in our favor as she grew up.

“Daisy, are you sure you want this one?”

“Yeah!”

“You’re positive, baby girl? You have to use this one until you’re at least six or seven, are you okay with that?”

“Yeah!”

“Okay.” I read over the specifications to see what the max weight was, and thankfully, it could hold quite a bit, and since Daisy was half the weight of her brother, I wasn’t too worried. I wrote down the product number of the frame. I pushed down on the mattress that was on the model and realized that it was decent memory foam, so I figured we would get that too.

Demarco ended up picking a black wooden bed frame that was also extendable. We decided to get the same mattress for him. We put the twins back into the cart, and went to go look at the bedding; however, when we started to walk away, Daisy began to cry while pointing at the bed frame.

“Whoa! Why is she crying!?” Dorian asked.

“She thinks we’re not getting her the bed,” I answered and picked up Daisy again. “Baby girl, we’re getting the bed for you. That’s just the model, sweetie.

We have to get you a brand new one in the big place where all of the beds are,” I tell her, and she calms down. “Don’t worry, Daisy. Mommy and daddy promised you and your brother we would get you big kid beds, and we’re going to. We can’t take that one because the store needs it to show other people. We’re going to get you the same one, okay?”

“Okay.” she whimpered. I smiled and kissed her chubby cheek. “Dada,” she said and reached up for Dorian.

“Ugh, such a daddy’s girl,” I responded and handed her to Dorian. Demarco was still a mama’s boy, but he was already becoming more independent and didn’t want to come to me unless he wanted or needed something. Demarco stayed in the cart while Dorian put Daisy on his neck. His height made it seem like she was twenty feet off the ground, and it scared me every time he did it, but Daisy loved it. It made me realize that she was going to be an adrenaline junkie like me when she got older.

When we got to the bedding area, Dorian went to the little girl side with Daisy, and I took Demarco to the little boy side.

“Demarco, tell mommy which one you like,” I said and showed him the different linen sets.

“That!” he said and pointed to a black and white tiger set that had bright blue eyes.

“The tiger?”

“RAWR!” he roared using his little hands like they were paws. I couldn’t help but laugh at his antics.

“You’re not afraid?” I asked him and he just gave me a baby roar again. I giggled and shook my head. I picked up the linen set, and put it on the cart, and grabbed three black fitted sheets to go with it. When I turned around, I saw Dorian putting two linen sets for Daisy. “Dorian, what are you doing?”

“What?”

“Why is Daisy getting two?”

“She liked both, so I’m getting her both.” I looked and saw that one was a blue butterfly set and the other was a rainbow sprinkle set.

“Okay, well then Demarco gets another one too,” I said and took Demarco back to pick one more set. He ended up picking an all dark blue set. After getting all of those things and new pillows for them, we went down into the warehouse to find the frames. Luckily, both of what the twins wanted were in stock, so Dorian got all of the boxes and put them on the cart.

Checking out was a breeze because the lines were short. Dorian gave me his card, while he went to get to his Land Rover. After I checked out, I pushed the cart to the loading dock, as I watched Dorian back the car in. He popped the trunk and came around to load up everything, while I put the twins into their car seats. I was looking at the backseat of the car and it hit me that it wouldn't be big enough for a third car seat.

“Dorian?”

“Yeah, baby?”

“We're going to have to start using one of the Tahoe's when the new baby comes. Your Land Rover isn't wide enough to incorporate a third car seat.”

“Crap, you're right,” he said looking over from the trunk of the car. “We'll just have to get a bigger SUV that can.”

“Dorian, you already have four cars, on top of the Tahoe.”

“The Tahoe is a ‘family’ car when we travel somewhere,” he replied emphasizing the word family to indicate he meant “pack.”

“Dorian, if you're going to buy another car, you have to sell one of the ones you have right now.”

“WHAT!? I'm not getting rid of any of my cars, Allie!”

“Dorian!”

“No, woman! I'm keeping my cars. I'll just buy another one when the new baby comes.”

“Oh god,” I grumbled and just buckled in the twins. They were all smiles and giggles while Dorian and I argued over his obsession with cars. He closed the trunk and went to put the cart away. By the time he came back, I was already

buckled into the front seat. He got in, and we drove off. We kept debating about the car thing, but he wasn't budging.

"Allie, you know cars are really the only thing I buy for myself. Everything else I spend my money on is for you, the twins, and the pack."

"UGH! Okay! Fine, you can keep your cars," He smiled victoriously, and I just rolled my eyes.

"Mama, hungee!" Daisy said from her car seat.

"Okay, baby girl, we're going to get something to eat right now."

"Where should we go?" Dorian asked. "They're not going to make it home."

"No, they will not," I replied and pulled out my phone. I Google mapped some places and found a Japanese hotpot with all you can eat sushi. "Let's try out this place, it has good reviews," I said and punched in the address into rover's GPS. Dorian nodded and followed the GPS, and thankfully it was only about a ten-minute drive from where we were.

When we got there, Dorian took Demarco, and I took Daisy. As we entered the facility, we were greeted immediately.

"Hello, welcome to Swish. Please, sit anywhere you like."

"Hi, do you have two high chairs or booster seats?" I asked and the server nodded. This place had a really cozy feeling, and the seating arrangement was like a long horseshoe. The server brought us two booster seats, and thankfully, the twins were big enough to just sit in those.

"Have you guys been here before?" the server asked.

"No, this our first time," I replied. "I saw the all you can eat options, so we figured why not?"

"Oh yeah, sure, sure. All you can eat hotpot is \$23.99, and you can add ribeye and New York for three dollars extra, and all you can eat sushi for five dollars extra. We have three different kinds of broth, Shabu Shabu, Spicy Miso, and Sukiyaki which is a soy sauce base and is on the sweeter side. You can also do the Swish combo, which is the combination of any two broths."

"Babe, did you want the all you can eat?" I asked Dorian and he nodded.

“Okay, let’s do two of the all you can eat for us, and can we just share with our kids?”

“How old are they?”

“They’re under three,” I answered.

“Oh yes, that’s fine then,” the server replied with a smile. “What kind of broth?”

“Let me do the spicy miso,” I replied.

“I will have the Sukiyaki, and add the Ribeye, please,” Dorian answered.

“Oh yes, me too, and can I add the all you can eat sushi?”

“Allie, you can’t have sushi,” Dorian pointed out.

“I can as long as it’s not raw,” I retorted.

“Here is the sushi menu for the all you can eat, and you also get two appetizers.”

“Cool,” I responded and looked at the menu. “Let me get the shrimp tempura, and gyoza please.”

“And what kind of meats did you want to start with?”

“I want ribeye all the way,” Dorian answered.

“I will do ribeye with brisket, please.”

“And for your sushi?”

“Oh, let me get ... the Shrimp Killer, the Danny, and the Swish to start.”

“Okay. Did you want rice with your hot pot sir?” the server asked Dorian.

“Yes, please, and one for each of our kids.”

“Of course.” the server put in our orders and he brought plates of veggies, rice, dipping sauces, and filled each of our pots with the broths that we asked for. I quickly tasted mine to see how spicy it was. It didn’t seem too bad, I

figured it would be okay to share with the twins. Dorian let the twins taste his broth, and they both seemed to enjoy it.

“Is this like the Chinese place we go to on Spring Mountain?” Dorian asked.

“Yeah, it seems that way. But I guess we only get one broth choice and we each get our own cooking station,” I answered.

“While they’re slicing your meats, what can I get you to drink?”

“Do you have diet soda?” I asked

“Yes, we have diet sprite and diet coke.”

“Diet sprite please.”

“Let me get a regular coke,” Dorian ordered.

“For the little ones?”

“Do you have juice or anything like that?”

“We have lemonade.”

“Oh, let me get one glass of lemonade and one ice water.”

“Coming right up.” A few minutes later, the server came back with our drinks, and I split the lemonade between the twins into their sippy cups and mixed it with water to dilute it. The last thing we wanted was the twins on a sugar high.

“Hungee!” Daisy shouted.

“Here, eat a carrot,” I said and gave her the carrot slice that was on my veggie plate. “Here’s one for you too, Demarco.”

“I will forever be grateful you got the twins to eat their veggies early on, baby. It makes eating out with them so much easier,” Dorian said as he loaded his veggies into his broth. I just nodded in agreement as I also loaded my veggies in.

“Here are your meats. We have ribeye all the way, and ribeye with brisket.”

“Thank you,” we both replied.

“Your sushi rolls are coming right out.”

“Thank you.” Dorian and I started cooking, and I got extra plates for the twins. Once we cooked up some meat, we both gave some to the twins, and Dorian shared his veggies with them. Luckily, the all you can eat option came with bottomless veggies and noodles.

“Here are your sushi rolls.”

“Yes!” I put a couple of pieces onto the twins’ plates, and thankfully everything I got was a fully cooked item and none were spicy. The twins loved their sushi, but Dorian still wouldn’t go near it.

“Mama, bocci pease,” Daisy asked. I looked and I saw that I had already put mine into my spicy broth.

“Excuse me, sir,” I said getting the server’s attention.

“Yes?”

“Can I get some more broccoli, cabbage, and carrots, please?”

“Of course.” He came back a minute later with a basket full of veggies, and I had Dorian cook the veggies in his broth. The twins were eating so well, and I was so thankful. We ended up getting a lot of compliments from strangers about how well the twins were doing at a restaurant, and it just filled us with pride.

Altogether, Dorian and I with the twins ended up eating a total of seven plates of meat. The twins definitely ate more than a normal child would, but they were happy campers being able to eat all the meat and veggies they wanted. Even though they didn’t have their wolves yet, we couldn’t deny what they were. I ended up eating more sushi than meat, but we still ended up making the all you can eat option worth it.

“Do you guys want ice cream?” the server asked, and the twins answered for of us. Dorian and I laughed and so did the server. “We have green tea, chocolate, and vanilla.”

“Chocolate for the kids and I will have the green tea,” I replied.

“Vanilla for me,” Dorian ordered. The serving sizes were really small, but it was just perfect for the twins. After dessert, Dorian paid, and we left to go home. The twins ended up passing out in a food coma which made it very peaceful.

I looked back at my sleeping pups, and I could just picture having a third one back there with them. A smile immediately took over my face, and I placed my hand on my stomach. Dorian reached over and placed his hand on top of mine, and he just gave me the most loving smile. I let out a sigh of content and just enjoyed the hour ride home.

Desert Nightmare Chapter 23 - Tips

{Vivienne’s P.O.V.}

Ever since J.D. and I had our little intimate moment, he has been acting very strangely. I figured since it was the weekend, we would spend the day together, but he said that he was busy, and wanted me to spend some time with Dani and the other ladies of the packhouse. I thought that I had done something wrong because he was being distant for the last couple of days and could not help but wonder if he regretted anything.

I spent the day with Dani and Monique, playing house and having tea parties. Even though I was worried about the whole thing with J.D. I absolutely loved spending the day with my sister-in-law and my niece. I loved Monique so much and was ecstatic that I could see her whenever I wanted it now that I lived with the pack.

“Tante Vivi,”

“Oui, Monique,”

“Je suis contente que tu sois ici,” she said in baby talk. Sometimes I could not understand her

“Qu’est-ce que vous avez dit?” (What did you say?)

“Je suis contente que tu sois ici,” (I am happy you are here) Dani translated for me.

“Ohhh...Je suis heureux aussi,” (I am happy too). “Dani, I am so happy that you and my brother are teaching her to speak in French.”

“We do it for your parents, and of course it will come in handy as she gets older.”

“Do you and my brother want anymore?”

“Of course we do, and we’re actively trying. But it’s not like we can just plan it the way humans do.”

“I see. So, how does it work for Monique?” I asked.

“What do you mean?”

“Well, her genes are primarily vampire, so she will obviously live longer than Sawyer.”

“Oh, you’re wondering if people will judge them when Sawyer is old and gray while she still looks like she’s in her thirties.” I nodded my head. “Honestly, we don’t know. We are hoping that her mark will slow down his aging the way it did for your mom, but we can only hope on that. Regardless, they are mates, and I know that Monique will love him no matter how old he looks.” I just nodded my head. “What about you?” she asked.

“What about me?”

“You obviously age slower because of your vampire genes, but we all know your wolf side is more dominant, but Jed is 100% wolf. He is going to age quicker than you.”

“I know, and I don’t care. I think J.D. will look just as se.xy when he is old and gray. Unfortunately, I will mark him as a wolf would, so I won’t be able to slow down his aging,” I replied with a slight frown.

“Well, he is a healthy and fit thirty-year-old man, so you two have at least thirty to forty years together, maybe more.”

“I hope so,” I replied and smiled.

“Where is he by the way?” Dani asked.

“I do not know. He just said that he was busy and told me to spend time here in the packhouse.”

“Hmmm ... Andre told me the same thing,” she replied. She and I looked at each other, and we both instantly knew that our mates were up to something.

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

When Allie and I got home from shopping with the pups, we had the nannies take them to the nursery since they were both still knocked out from eating so much at lunch. I had Brandon and Mikey help me with carrying all of their new bed stuff to the bedroom they were going to be sharing.

“Damn, I can’t believe the twins are already getting big kid beds,” Brandon said putting the boxes down.

“For real, I mean, Allen and Sawyer got theirs last year, but seeing the twins getting their own is crazy,” Mikey replied.

“I know, I can’t believe the twins will be three soon, and we have another due in about four months.”

“The twins will be three before the other pup gets here. I’m just hoping they don’t get jealous,” Brandon said. “Sawyer did pretty good with Danica, but Leah and I were able to split our time between the two of them. You have two toddlers, and one infant on the way, that’s going to be hard.”

“I’m not worried,” I said to him. “We have my parents, the nannies, and the twins have Danica and Keegan to keep them occupied while we take care of the new pup.”

“Wouldn’t it be crazy if Gizmo has twins again,” Mikey said.

“As awesome as that would be, Allie has already confirmed only one soul is growing inside of her,” I responded. “Now help me get these frames set up while Allie is downstairs washing the linen sets.” We opened up all of the boxes and got to work.

“fvck, this is why I hate Ikea. Too many fvcking*g pieces,” Brandon whined while emptying Demarco’s bed frame.

“You think this is bad, you should have seen Allie’s makeup vanity. One drawer set had like fifty pieces to it,” I tell him as I empty Daisy’s bed frame.

“Hey, why are they different?” Mikey asked.

“We let them pick, and this what Daisy wanted. I thought she would go for the pink version of Demarco’s, but she literally shouted, ‘no pink!’ at me in the store.”

“Hahaha! Damn, if she isn’t Gizmo’s daughter,” Brandon replied and started to put the bed frame together. Mikey helped him since Demarco’s had more pieces to assemble. Thankfully both frames only took about forty minutes to complete, and we positioned them on opposite sides of the room. After getting the bed frames positioned, we brought one of the changing tables from the nursery into the new room and got that set up as well. The twins were being potty trained, so we were hopeful that they would start using their big kid toilet once the new pup arrived.

“Dorian be honest man,” Mikey said to me as we made finishing touches to the new room. “Are you nervous about the new pup?”

“Honestly?” they both nodded. “I’m scared sh!tless. I think I will be scared sh!tless for any pregnancy, no matter how many kids we end up having. Our first baby was murdered, rest her beautiful tiny soul, and we couldn’t fully enjoy the twins, and now, we have multiple issues going on. We can’t conceal this pregnancy because we’ve already announced it, plus, with dark magic helping our enemies, they’ll find a way around the concealment.”

“But didn’t the moon goddess promise you and Gizmo that you would never lose another pup?” Brandon asked.

“She did, and I... Well, we believe her, but I can’t help but be scared. You both saw what losing Lavender did to Allie, and how the threat to the twins, although brief as it was made her nervous, and let’s not forget about the kidnapping last year.”

“We get it, brother, you and Giz tend to have it rough, but you know that everyone in this house and this pack will lay down their lives to protect Gizmo and any of the Alpha pups,” Mikey said putting his hand on my shoulder. Brandon laid his hand on my other shoulder and we had a group hug.

“Awww ... Such a kodak moment.” We broke our hug and turned to the door to find Allie standing there with Leah and Sin. The guys and I quickly broke apart but not fast enough. The girls were smiling at us, borderline laughing at us. I looked at the guys, and the three of us seemed to have the same

thought. We quickly grabbed the girls and smooshed them between the three of us making them scream and squeal.

“YOU’RE SQUISHING MY BABY!!!” Allie screamed and we all jumped back with concerned faces. “Gotcha,” she said and ran away as fast as she could. “BY THE WAY, I LOVE THE NEW ROOM!” she shouted from down the hall. I looked at everyone left in the room, and we all just shook our heads.

“Why do we always fall for that?” Brandon asked. We hung our heads and walked out to go find Allie.

{Jedediah’s P.O.V.}

I was looking around the townhouse and made sure that everything that I had planned was perfect.

“You outdid yourself,” Andre said to me slapping my shoulder.

“Do you think she will like it?”

“She will love it,” he assured me. “My sister is a hopeless r0mantic, and when she was growing up, she always said that she wanted someone to do this for her.” I let out a deep sigh and nodded my head. “I have to admit, I am not happy about where this night will end, but I also have to remind myself that this is how our world works.”

“Thank you for your help man, I know this must have been a little awkward for you, being her big brother and all.”

“I am willing to deal with a little awkward to put a smile on her face.” I gave him a firm handshake and he left. I let out another deep breath and jumped in the shower to get ready.

After I got dressed, I sent a text to Vivienne to let her know that I was home from getting my errands done and that she could come when she was ready. Knowing her, she would bolt from the pack house and come right away, and sure enough, not even ten seconds after I texted her, she replied and said that she would shimmer home. I quickly grabbed the bouquet of three dozen pink and yellow roses that I had prepared for her with Andre’s help and placed it on the coffee table in the living room, so she would see it.

I used my wolf speed and ran up the stairs to the guest room Andre and I put together, where I would be waiting for her.

{Vivienne's P.O.V.}

When I shimmered home, I landed in the living room and was met with the most beautiful bouquet of pink and yellow roses on the coffee table. There was a note next to it,

Follows the yellow petal road. Bring the bouquet.

I looked down and saw the trail of yellow rose petals, that led to our bedroom. I grabbed the bouquet and followed the trail. When I got to the bedroom, I saw a silk robe and another note.

Let your hair down, strip completely, and put on this robe. Then follow the pink rose petals.

My eyes wandered around the room, and a small smile was starting to form on my face. I put the bouquet down, let down my hair, freshened up a bit, and then put on the robe, and nothing more. I picked up the bouquet again and followed the pink petals that led back out to the living room, and up the stairs to the dining room, where there was a big stuffed dark blue wolf on the kitchen table.

"Gunner," I said out loud softly. There was another note.

There is a surprise in the fridge for you. Bring that and Gunner with you and follow the white rose petals.

I bit my bottom lip, opened the fridge, and saw a box of chocolate-covered strawberries, my favorite dessert. I grabbed the box, picked up the bouquet, and then picked up the stuffed version of Gunner and followed the white rose petals upstairs to the guest floor. They led to the guest room. I opened the door, and the sight before me had me laughing.

The room was covered in red rose petals, candles were lit, and J.D. was lying in the middle of the bed in a seductive pose in nothing but red and white boxers with pink hearts on them. We made eye contact, and he raised his brows in a silly way trying to be sexy, and it made me laugh even more.

"J.D.!?! What are you doing?"

“Trying to be se.xy,” he replied and made a k!ssy face. “Is it working?”

“Oh mon Dieu! Yes, it is working, but you look silly at the same time!” He laughed with me and got off the bed. He came over and took my presents and set them down on the desk in the room. He took my hands and led me over to the bed, and then he back for the strawberries. I was surprised to see he had champagne cooling in some ice, as well.

“Vivienne, I know that it’s been a little under a month since we’ve been together, and I know you’ve been patiently waiting for me. I’m sorry it’s been difficult being my mate, especially with Michaela having dropped by last week. But, the other day, seeing your beautiful body underneath mine, and then on top, made me realize that I’ve been a fool for keeping you an arm’s length away. I love you Vivienne, and I think it’s time we come full circle, and finally claim each other.”

“J.D., you did all of this just so we could mate?”

“I did all of this because I love you, and I promised you that I would make your first time special.”

“Oh, J.D.,” I cupped his face and k!ssed him. “I love it.” He smiled and k!ssed me back. He popped the champagne, and poured us each a glass, and then opened the box of strawberries. He grabbed one by the stem and fed it to me. I took a bite and made sure to get some of his finger in my mouth as well. He pulled off the stem, bit one side of the remaining strawberry, and brought the other side to my !!ps. We both bit down and caught each other’s !!ps in a k!ss.

I had always wanted to know what it was like to share a strawberry and a k!ss at the same time, and I have to say, I love it. I took my glass of champagne, clinked with J.D.’s glass, and took a sip. He took my glass and put it back on the desk and got it out of the way. He took another strawberry and brought it to my !!ps again, but before I could bite down, he took it away and then took a bite himself. The juices were dripping, but instead of keeping it from dripping everywhere, he dragged the juices down my !!ps, my jaw, my neck, and towards my c.hest.

He gave me the strawberry, and while I ate it, he !!cked the trail of strawberry juice in the same direction he spread it on me. I couldn’t eat the strawberry without almost choking from the pleasure his tongue was giving me. I felt him untying my robe and !!ck his way down even further than the juices went.

“J.D.,” I moaned when I felt something cold against my nipple. I looked down, and he was rubbing the tip of another strawberry around it. He bit the tip of the berry, and let the juices drop on top of my breast, and I felt the juice sliding down my nipple. He then did it to the other side, before cleaning me off with his tongue. Only when he got to my nipple, he took it in his mouth and started to suckle on it.

“Ahhh ... Oh ... Mmm ...” I moaned. While he sucked on one nipple, he continued to circle the berry around the other.

“Mmm ... I don’t know what tastes better,” he said while moving to the other nipple that was drenched in strawberry juice, “Your porcelain skin, or this strawberry.” I bit my lip from how amazing it felt. When he finished, he brought this head up and kissed me deeply while pushing off the remainder of my robe. He gently threw it aside, but suddenly his face darkened.

“What’s wrong?” I asked him.

“I thought I said strip and wear only the robe.” I gave him a confused look. “You’re wearing panties.” I looked down and saw that I was in fact still wearing panties.

“I don’t ...”

“Shhh ... I think I may have to punish you, mon Coeur. You did not follow the instructions.”

“But I...” before I could even finish my defense, J.D. pushed me onto the bed flat on my back and quickly spread my legs. He took one look at my panties, and his eyes turned black. He gripped them and swiftly ripped them off of my body making me squeal.

“I wonder how I should punish you, mon Coeur,” he said as he eyed me up and down. “Hmmm...I have an idea,” he said and reached for another berry. I watched as he ate the chocolate off around it and bit the tip again. He gave it a small squeeze above my pelvis, and I felt the cold juice hit my clit perfectly making me gasp. He let the juice from the berry coat me completely before biting down on the berry and getting down on his knees. He grabbed the inside of my thighs and pushed my legs wide open, and what he did next made me gasp loudly and grip the sheets of the bed.

J.D. started to rub the berry up and down the slit of my folds and hit my clit with every movement. He did this over and over. Just rubbing the tip of the berry over my slit, circle around my clit, and rub it down again. I heard him chuckle as he ate the berry.

“fvck, strawberries will never taste the same again. fvck wh!p cream or chocolate, I need it coated in your nectar. Now, let’s see how much sweeter your p.ussy tastes.” Before I could even reply to anything, I felt his tongue lick me all over and my eyes rolled to the back of my head almost immediately.

“J.D.!” I moaned his name as I felt him suck on my clit. I could hear everything he was doing to me as well as feel it. I never expected this. I never expected for him to use a berry as a toy to get me aroused, coat me in its juices, and then eat my p.ussy as if it were a berry.

“So.fvcking.sweet!” He growled and sucked even harder. While he was doing that, I felt him insert a finger and instinct made me grab my breasts. He pushed in his finger all the way in before pulling it out slowly. He pushed it in again, and then pulled it slowly.

“Ohhh ... J.D.! Please! Faster!”

“Nope, this is your punishment for not following my instructions,” I gasp and look down at him. His eyes were dark with lust, and his canines were out. He nipped at my nether lips, and I watched as he inserted a second finger, and sucked my entire p.ussy into his mouth.

“OHHHH!!!” I moaned loudly and started to grind my hips into his face.

“Don’t move. Or I stop altogether.” I stopped what I was doing, and he took control again. He moved his fingers a little faster, and I could feel my orgasm coming. I needed to cum. I had to cum.

“I’m cumming,” I whispered. No sooner did those words leave my mouth, J.D. stopped and backed away. I looked up at him in shock and disapproval, but what I saw was a smirk on his face.

“I think it’s time for the main course, don’t you?”

Oh...

Desert Nightmare Chapter 24 - Tips

{Jedediah's P.O.V.}

After playing with her using the berries, it was time that I made her mine. I felt bad withholding her climax while I devoured her delicious p.ussy, but that was also part of her punishment for not following my instructions.

"I think it's time for the main course, don't you?" I said to her as she looked at me from the bed. I dropped my boxers and released the beast. Her eyes left mine and went straight down to my raging boner sticking straight out. I watched as she began to breathe heavily, and her eyes turned dark with lust.

"J.D.," she whispered.

"Shhh ... I want you to scoot up to the head of the bed, baby."

She nodded and maneuvered her body upwards, settling on the pillows. I crawled onto the bed and positioned myself between her legs, my tip poking her entrance. I captured her lips in a steamy, passionate kiss. She opened her mouth and my tongue delved inside to taste her all over. A hint of strawberry essence still lingered in her mouth, and it was making my erection harder than ever. Strawberries would never be the same again.

"Mmmm ..." she moaned into our kiss. I dragged my length over her glistening folds and flicked her clit with the tip. "Please, please," she begged, her cheeks flushed. "Do you want it?" I asked with our lips maintaining a featherlight touch as I continued humping her slowly. She nodded vigorously. "This is going to hurt." She nodded again.

I reached down, grabbed my cock, and positioned it at her entrance. Once the tip was inside, I looked down at her beautiful, icy blue eyes and said "I love you, Vivienne." Without giving her a chance to even respond, I thrust my hip with full force and broke through her hymen.

"Ahhh!!" she screamed in pain. I captured her lips in a kiss again and waited patiently for her to get used to the feeling. She was panting through our kiss, and I could feel the tears leave her eyes. I could also smell the blood leave her body as she officially became mine.

I didn't move a single inch while I waited for her to relax. I felt her heartbeat slow down and her breathing regulated. She broke the kiss, and I placed my forehead against hers.

"Are you okay?" I asked her and she nodded. "Is it alright if I start moving," and she nodded, again. I pulled out slightly and pushed back in, but all she did was wince a bit. I did it again, slowly a few times, and watched her face carefully. Slowly but surely, her wincing turned into lip biting, and her panting turned into breathless moans. I picked my pace some more and got into a good rhythm of lovemaking with my beautiful mate.

As I slid in and out of her folds, I had to restrain myself and not get too excited from how warm and tight she was so I wouldn't immediately explode. I didn't want to ruin her time that way. I have had plenty of girls in my days, but six years celibate waiting for the wrong person was the best decision I ever made. It kept me grounded enough to realize how amazing sex could be with the right person.

I sat up and reached down to massage Vivienne's breasts. They were so soft, so lush, and fit perfectly in my hands. I wrapped one arm around her back, groped one breast while burying my face into her chest, and bottomed out with every thrust. The string of mumbles and moans that escaped her mouth as she held onto my shoulders had me going faster and faster, and as deep as I could go.

"J.D.! I'm going to cum!" she shouted while pawing at my back. I could feel her nails leaving marks and the slight pain was only fuel to my fire. I pushed in harder and deeper as her walls clenched around my dick and she came. Her cum made it that much easier to slip in and out of her.

I pulled out completely, turned her on her side, and I positioned myself behind her. I lifted her leg and entered her from behind. I slid one arm underneath her, grabbed her breast, used my other arm to keep her leg lifted, enveloped her lips in a deep searing kiss, and started to ravage her again. She moaned into the kiss, but never once broke it. She finally released our kiss once I started to hit her in her sweet spot again.

"Oh ... Oh ... Oui! Oui! ... Please! ... Mmmm ..." came her incoherent sounds of bliss.

“So. fvcking*g. Beautiful,” I growled into her ear as I gave her everything I had.

“Ah, I’m going to c.um again,” she said, and I went faster so she would release her juices all over my d!ck. The angle I was hitting her sp0t was making all the squishing and splashing noises as our skin slapped against each other. That sound was like music to my ears. After she came, I switched our positions again, only this time she was on top. I grabbed her a.ss cheeks as she balanced herself by pressing her hands into my c.hest. I bent my knees upward and started to thrust into her beautiful body.

“Fvckkkk ...” I m0aned as she started to clench her velvet walls tighter around my member. I think she finally figured out how to use her Kegel muscles because she was starting to milk me for everything that I had. “fvck, baby, if you squeeze any tighter, I’m going to blow!” I shouted at her, but she wasn’t listening. She squeezed again as she met every thrust I gave her and held onto my head and shoulders.

“I love you, mon loup! Je t’aime! Je t’aime! Baise moi comme ça!” she screamed in French. I made a mental note to start learning her language when I suddenly felt her graze her teeth on my neck. “Jedediah, you are mine,” I heard a husky voice and realized it was Tempest speaking. Then I felt the puncture of her canines into my neck.

“FVCKKK!!!” I screamed, shot up into a seated position, hit her with one last deep thrust that pushed against her womb, and marked her back. As soon as my canines pierced her skin and her bl00d hit my tongue, she screamed into her bite and bit down even harder, making me bite down harder as well. The full-body org*asm that I experienced at that moment made my body explode in waves of euphoria, and I swear, I could see Gunner rolling around on his back completely delirious with pleasure.

Vivienne started to convulse as the force of her climax violently ripped through her, and I held her as tight as I could. She never once released her bite, but her m0ans were a tell-tale sign that she was experiencing something she had never experienced before. She was practically humping me to make it go longer, and I was not going to stop her. This woman was mine, and now the entire world would know it.

When I finally emptied myself inside of her and she had stopped shaking like a tremor, I retracted my teeth and !cked her neck clean. She shivered when my tongue went over her mark, and she instinctively moved her h!ps again with me still inside of her. I must have given her another mini org*asm

because I felt her walls tighten again. She was sensitive, my little mate. She finally calmed down enough to retract her own canines, and she licked my neck clean as well.

“Oh. Mon. Dieu,” she breathlessly enunciated and then collapsed in my arms. I leaned her back gently and laid her down on the bed. I slid out of her gently, and I watched as my seed leaked out of her. I never ejaculated inside of a girl before, so seeing my c.um drip out of her was a sight to behold. I got out of the bed, went into the guest bathroom across the hall, and wetted a hand towel with warm water. I went back to clean her up gently without disturbing her.

I tidied up the room and took the remaining champagne and strawberries down to the kitchen. I went back upstairs and got into bed with her. She rolled over and snuggled into my chest, and I held her as tight as I could. I looked down and could see my mark taking shape. I placed a gentle kiss on it, making her stir a little. I chuckled and kissed her forehead. I took in one last deep breath of her scent, now mixed with mine, and drifted off into dreamworld.

The next day

“YOU DID WHAT WITH A WHAT!?!” all of the guys shouted at me.

“I am not going to listen to one second of this! This is my sister!” Andre exclaimed and left Dorian’s office immediately. After he slammed the door, I looked back at the others and their eyes were black with anger.

“What?”

“You fvcking*g a.ssh0le! Do you realize what you’ve done!?” Brandon shouted at me.

“WHAT?!?” I exclaimed again.

“You made all of us look like bad mates! That’s what!” Mikey shouted and smacked me upside the head.

“What are you ... Wait, you guys don’t have r0mantic se.x with your mates like that?”

“NO!!!” they all growled.

“Damn, my bad,” I said, throwing my hands up in defense.

“Jed, do you realize that Vivienne is going to tell the girls, and now they’re going to be mad at us?” Lucas asked me. I just shrugged my shoulders.

“Jed, not all of the girls were virgins when we met them and those that were, didn’t get to experience their first time like that,” Dorian explained.

“Oh ...” they all grunted and glared at me. “Wait, I thought you fvckers would be happy for me? Vivienne and I finally marked each other!”

“We would be, had you just popped her cherry! But nooo ... You had to fvcking*g make it all r0mantic with flowers, stuffed animals, and aphrodisiacs,” Aries said while mocking me.

“Yeah, fvcker! Now we’re all going to end up in the fvcking*g dog house!” Brandon shouted, throwing a couch cushion at me. I caught it.

“It’s not my fault you guys can’t step up your game,” I said as I threw it back at him.

“fvck, Sam and Allie are going to take their anger out on us at training tomorrow,” Lucas said, and all of the guys collectively gr0aned.

“Yeah, and the newbie is going to get out of sparring scot-free,” Aries said, throwing another cushion at me. I just scoffed and shook my head. Haters.

{Vivienne’s P.O.V.}

“HE DID WHAT WITH A WHAT!?!” all of the girls shouted at me. We were all sitting in Allie’s office the next day, and I just finished explaining to them how my first time was. When I told them about the strawberries, all of them freaked out.

“Holy fvcking*g sh!t,” Sin said while fanning herself. “I mean, I like the rough stuff, but that just sounded ... Hot damn!”

“Why hasn’t Dorian done that with me?”

“I thought my Andre was the r0mantic one.”

“Who would have thought you could eat p.ussy with a strawberry!?” Leah shouted.

“He didn’t just eat her out with it! He practically fvckngd her with it!” Sam exclaimed, leaning back on the couch and crossing her legs.

“Who would have thought a strawberry could be used as a se.x toy!?” Lacie said, crossing her arms and her mouth wide open. I just blushed and pressed my lips together.

“I can tell you that I do not think I will ever see strawberries the same way ever again,” I said to them.

“Yeah, well, neither are we!” Allie shouted. “I want to be fvckngd with a strawberry!” she whined.

“Damn, this Chiquita has officially had the best first-time experience,” Sin said.

“What do you mean?” I asked. “Were all of your first times not like this?”

“NO!!!” they all screamed in my face, making me jump a little.

“I mean, my mine wasn’t bad, Aries did right by me, but it wasn’t like that!”

“Brandon and I lost our virginities together, and it was great, but hell, I would have loved something r0mantic like that too!”

“I was sixteen when I first had se.x, and it lasted all of five minutes with a guy who’s d!ck was the size of my pinky!” Sin exclaimed while wiggling her pinky in the air to show how small it is.

“I was 17, and it was with my ex before I met Lucas, and he didn’t last long either. And for a werewolf, it was sad,” Sam said.

“I had it worse than anyone here!” Allie shouted. “I was fvcking*g r.aped by a werewolf with a needle d!ck!”

“Allie, oh mon Dieu!” I exclaimed.

“Eh, I’m over it. It was almost eight years ago,” she said, waving it off. “Here I was, thinking that Dorian has come up with everything he could think of to make our se.x life amazing, and he never once did anything like that in the four years we have been together, like what the fvck?” All of them were angry, and I could see them huffing and puffing.

“I’M SO fvcking*g JEALOUS!!!” they all screamed at me, making me laugh.

“Allie, we should kick their a.ss at training tomorrow,” Sam said to her.

“For sure! I’m certain that Jed is next door innocently telling the guys, well probably not Andre, and doesn’t realize that this r0mantic way is going to make them look bad,” she replied.

“Jed gets a free pass in sparring because he made your first time extremely memorable,” Sam said to me with a smile.

“How the fvck can none of our husbands, or boyfriend in Dani’s case, come up with sh!t like that?” Leah said. I just smiled and shook my head. I kept quiet as all of them conspired against their mates, and I was super proud of J.D. He definitely had a leg up on the r0mantic side of everything, and my heart had never felt so full.

Desert Nightmare Chapter 25 - Tips

{Heather’s P.O.V.}

“Ah! Gideon!”

“I told you, you will surrender to me willingly,” he mocked me as he inserted three fingers right off the bat. Gideon had returned from work and today, just like every other day for the last two weeks, he wanted se.x. I fought back at first because I knew his intentions, but in the end, he manipulated my senses and turned defiance into pleasure.

“Gideon, please, fvck me in the a.ss.”

“No, we will not do any anal because I know you are trying to avoid getting pregnant.”

“Damn you!” I shouted and tried to push him away, but to no avail.

“Don’t fight me, Heather, your body knows what it wants,” he hissed in my ear as he replaced his fingers with this d!ck.

“Fvckkkkk,” I m0aned as he immediately hit the entrance of my womb and stretched me out.

“So warm, so tight, and all mine,” he gr0aned as he started to fvck me relentlessly. That’s all he ever did now. He would get me aroused, get my

juices flowing with just his fingers, and then fvck until he came. I had my fair share of org*asms, but there were some instances when this became a chore and an obligation. There was no passion, no desire, and no love. Gideon only saw me as his queen to produce an heir, a means to an end. It actually started to bother me that the romance he showed me initially was gone.

“ARGH!!” Gideon gr0aned and came. I was thrown off guard and completely shocked because this was the first time he didn’t give me an org*asm.

“What the hell!?” I shouted at him. “I didn’t even c.um yet!”

“Too bad,” he said and pulled out. He went straight to the bathroom and locked the door. I scoffed and screamed into the pillow. Was this what my life had dwindled to? Mated to a demon king who couldn’t even hold his load for more than five minutes? What did I do to deserve this? Even humans I used to fvck could perform better than the sh!t Gideon was doing.

“My queen,” someone said from the door.

“WHAT!?” I snapped when I saw it was Aria.

“Don’t talk to me that way, as of right now, calling you queen is merely a formality. None of us see you as our queen, not after what you did to Gideon and your unborn.”

“I didn’t fvcking*g ask for your opinion Aria!”

“You don’t need to ask, Heather. I’ll do so when I please. You’re merely a body for him. Gideon doesn’t love you; he never has and never will. Even if you produce an heir, you will be nothing to him. Your t!tle as queen will be just that, a t!tle. You’re not important to him.”

“SHUT YOUR MOUTH!” I screamed at her, but that only made her smirk even more.

“I may just be the help, but I’m still a mid-level demon, and I can easily k!!l you. But I don’t need Gideon coming and throwing a fireball at me like he did the Seer. No thanks to you, she’s dead, and you have no way of spying on your enemies now.”

“Like I give a rat’s a.ss about them!”

“I beg to differ,” she sneered at me. “Rumor has it that your enemies are living vivaciously and happily. Your sister is returning from her honeymoon in Australia, the Luna is apparently with child again, and your ex-mate at Yellow Moon is planning a wedding.”

“WHAT!?!?” I screamed at the top of my lungs. Was Deacon really getting married? It was bad enough he rejected me and then somehow moved on, but now he was going to fvcking*g marry her?! “AHHH!!!!” I shrieked as I tried to ignore Aria’s taunting.

“What is going on here?” Gideon shouted.

“My king, I was just checking on the queen, and she started to scream at me,” Aria said innocently.

“Heather, stop acting a fvcking*g child!” Gideon yelled at me. I scowled at him and then at Aria who just smirked again. This b***h was pressing my b.uttons intentionally to get a reaction out of me. I lunged at her to beat her senseless, but Gideon stopped me. “THAT IS ENOUGH!” he shouted in my face and threw me onto the bed.

“Gideon, are you taking her side over mine!?”

“You will show respect to my demons, Heather. You are not officially the queen, and you lost the right to do anything to them when you murdered my unborn heir!” Apparently, he was never going to let that go. “Aria is above you as of this moment, and you will respect her!”

“GIDEON?!”

“Aria, please clean up the mess Heather created and then prepare dinner. Heather will eat in here, alone, and you will join me at the table. We have a few things to discuss in private.”

“Yes, my king,” she bowed. Gideon left the room and as soon as the door closed, Aria turned back to me. “As I said, merely a body to hold his heir,” she said to me, her tone suggestive, and I finally realized what she was doing.

“Oh my god, you have feelings for him.”

“I don’t just have feelings for him, I’m in love with him. Gideon was my first, and he will be my last. My initial plan was to wait until you got pregnant, take

your baby, kill you, and raise Gideon's offspring as my own. I would do anything for Gideon, but then you had to go and mark him. Now I can't kill you because Gideon will die with you. Once I figure out a way to remove your mark on him, you're as good as dead Heather."

"You're a fool if you think Gideon will let you hurt me."

"He will once I rid him of your stupid bite mark. Now, go get cleaned up so I clean up this mess you made," she snapped. I got up from the bed and as soon as we crossed paths, I grabbed her arm.

"I'm not one to fuck with Aria. If you think what I did to the Seer was bad, just wait and see what I do to you if you try to take Gideon away from me."

"What do you mean what you did to the Seer?" she asked, studying my expression carefully. "Did you honestly think her missing the vision of my pregnancy was an accident?" Aria stared at me in shock and didn't have a backhanded response for once. "If you don't want to end up like her, back the fuck off," I said and shoved her to the ground. "I may not have my wolf anymore, but I still have Alpha blood in my veins. I'm not afraid of you, or Gideon, and the next time you try to set me up to get into trouble with him, I will expose you."

"You can't prove anything."

"Don't be too sure about that, Aria. I'm very resourceful. If you don't believe me, press my buttons again and see what happens," I sneered at her and went into the bathroom. If that demon bitch thought she could bully me into submission, she had another thing coming.

{Allie's P.O.V.}

"Damn, we were so caught up in Vivienne's strawberry festival that we didn't get to talk about your honeymoon Lacie," I said to her at the table. Andre let out a growl and I couldn't help but giggle.

"It was amazing! I mean, the water was great, the people were nice, the food was delicious, and the sex ... Whoo, nothing compares to honeymoon sex," Lacie replied.

“Oh, believe me, I know,” I smiled.

“Precious, can we not talk about our se.x life in mixed company?” Aries asked.

“Why? It’s not like they haven’t seen us n.aked and screwing each other already,” she answered which made us all laugh. “Though I will admit, I’ve missed Meredith.”

“Same,” Aries nodded.

“Too bad my mom wanted one more day with her,” Lacie grumbled. “Oh, that reminds me, Allie, the buffet inside of the hotel that we were staying at had a sushi bar, and it looked like something right up your alley!”

“Oooh ... Maybe when crap calms down, Dorian and I can take our pups there.”

“I still can’t believe you’re having another one, I mean, honestly, I’m so happy for you,” she said with a big, genuine smile.

“Yeah, congrats you two,” Aries chimed in and held up his water glass for a toast.

“Have you guys decided if you’re going to do a gender reveal?” Leah asked.

“Uhhh ... Yeahhh ... No. I don’t think I’m ever going to do a gender reveal again,” I told her. “Gender reveal parties have been forever ruined for me.” Leah frowned and nodded her head.

“Are you going to ask Max or Claudia to tell you the gender?” Sin asked.

“Actually, no,” I answered and looked at Dorian.

“We’re going to wait again,” he replied and smiled at me.

“Did Dr. Quinn tell you whether or not you would be able to deliver naturally?” Sam asked.

“She said that it’s possible since I’m only carrying one this time around, but still, he or she is an Alpha pup, and my frame is still small, so she said we will have to see,” I answered, pouting my lips.

“What are you guys hoping for?” Lucas asked.

“Honestly, it doesn’t matter, we have one of each already, so either one will make us happy, as long as he or she is healthy,” Dorian answered.

“How are the twins taking the news?” Aries asked.

“Really well, they’re excited,” I answered and ruffled Demarco’s hair.

“What about the beds, did they sleep in them last night?” Brandon asked.

“Yeah, they did,” Dorian replied.

“We had taken them to the nursery to put them down in their cribs, but neither one of them wanted to sleep there. They both kept saying ‘bed’ and not ‘nappy’ which is what they say when referring to the crib,” I elaborated.

“When we finally put them down in the beds with their nighttime milk, they both knocked out right away, it was amazing,” Dorian concluded.

“What?!” Leah and Sin shouted.

“Allen took almost a whole month to start sleeping in his bed after we got it!

“Sawyer too!” Leah exclaimed.

“That’s because you two coddled them by letting them co-sleep in your rooms instead of the nursery,” I answered. “Honestly, I would have done the same with the twins, but Eleanor is the one who told me to get them used to them sleeping in their cribs in the nursery, otherwise transitioning them to their own beds later would be hard.”

“Bridget never said anything to me about that.”

“Yeah, Helena didn’t give me that advice either.”

“That’s because our boys were like your boys,” someone said. We all looked to see our parents arriving.

“Hi!” we all said at the same time as they came to their seats at the table.

“Son, where’s Jed?” Benjamin asked Dorian.

“Hiding,” Dorian replied.

“What did he do?”

“That effer and his mate finally did the deed and completed the mating process, but instead of just doing it, he had to go make it all r0mantic, and now us guys look like bad husbands and boyfriends.”

“I see,” Benjamin replied, trying to stifle a laugh.

“You boys get ready, training is going to be fun tomorrow morning,” Sam said while taking a bite of her dessert. “Lucas, that includes you too.”

“ME!?” Sam just gave him a look and he backed down. Even though Lucas was as large as Dorian and Sam was only about 5’6”, Lucas was afraid of her. Sam was right about one thing; tomorrow was going to be fun.

“GIZMO!!! PLEASE!!!” Brandon screamed at the top of his lungs as I put him in a very uncomfortable position that I had no name for. He looked so awkward with one of his legs behind his head, his other leg folded behind him, and I had both of his arms crossed over the front with his hands behind his neck.

“Allie, that’s enough!” Dorian shouted at me. I smirked and let Brandon go.

“SAM!!!” I heard Mikey scream. I looked behind me and she had him pinned on the ground in a nelson hold. It reminded me of what I did to Deacon that one time.

“p.ussy,” Sam said and let him go as he tapped out almost instantly.

“Who’s next?” Sam and I both shouted at Lucas, Andre, and Dorian. None of them volunteered.

“If you don’t volunteer, we’re going to choose,” I told them. The rest of the pack was standing by, watching the fun. Jed was off to the side getting a kick out of everything as well.

“I think Andre deserves a pass,” Jed suggested from the sidelines.

“WHY?!” everyone exclaimed.

“If I’m being honest, Andre is the one who helped me set up my surprise for Viv. The last part he had no idea about, but the flowers, the stuffed wolf, and even the chocolate strawberries were all him,” Jed admitted. We all looked at Andre and he had a cocky smile on his face.

“Okay, fine, Andre doesn’t get his a.ss kicked,” I said. Andre let out a huge sigh of relief and went to join Jed a little too eagerly.

“Well then, that just leaves our husbands,” Sam said, and I just nodded my head.

“Rock, paper, scissors?” I asked, looking at her. She shrugged her shoulders, and we did best two out of three; I won. “Lucas, come here,” I said to him and he made his way to the middle of the sparring area.

“Luna, I won’t go easy on you.”

“Oh please, it is I who will not go easy on you,” I enunciated each word. I already knew that I couldn’t beat Lucas head-on, so I used my secret weapon. The moment Lucas had his arms around me to pin me down, I grabbed a hold of his arms with my hands and flashed a huge smile. “Goodnight Lucas,” I told him. He knew what was coming and attempted to break free, but it was too late. I tangled my arms and legs with his and projected my lust in full force. For every man except Dorian, my power drained their energy and rendered them unconscious which was exactly what I did to Lucas.

“Allie, that’s a cheap shot,” Sam said to me as I walked away from her husband, unconscious on the ground. “I like it!” she high-fived me. She walked over to Lucas who was passed out and just shook her head. Brandon and Mikey picked him up and dragged him off the field.

“Good luck, Dorian,” I said to him as Sam waited for her turn.

“Your winning streak ends here, my dear wife. You ladies had your fun, but now, it’s my turn,” Dorian said and smacked me in the a.ss. All of the men cheered for Dorian while all of the women cheered on Sam.

“Boss let’s make a deal,” Sam said.

“On what?”

“If I win, you give my team a raise at work.”

“And if you lose?”

“If I lose, then I give up my cut on my team’s next contract.”

“Deal,” Dorian easily agreed, and they shook hands on it. Either way, for Sam’s team it was a win-win. They assumed the position of their stances and Sully blew the whistle.

“YESSSS!!!!” Sam shouted at the top of her lungs. “I DID IT! I FINALLY fvcking*g DID IT! YEARS OF fvcking*g TRYING AND I FINALLY BEAT THE BOSS!!!” She was running in circles outside and was high-fiving her team along with everyone else in the pack. Everyone was cheering for her and I was dying, laughing at Dorian literally sulking on the ground with a broken nose and lump on his forehead. Normally I would be pissed when anyone hit Dorian in the face, but she actually didn’t hit him.

Sam had been secretly working on a special move with Bryce so she could finally beat Dorian in sparring, and last week during one of their private sessions, she perfected it and pinned Bryce. She was so excited, and she had been waiting for the perfect opportunity to use it on Dorian. Because Bryce created the move, he knew how to avoid hitting the ground, but unsuspecting and unknown victims like my dear husband couldn’t. So, Dorian ended up face planting the ground when he lost his balance and that was how his face got all jacked up.

The impact was what allowed Sam to pin him down for five seconds. He was too disoriented to even fight back.

“A DEAL’S A DEAL BOSS! MY TEAM GETS A RAISE!” Dorian just nodded his head and got to his feet while Sam’s team cheered hysterically. Dorian walked over to me with his head hung low, but when he made eye contact with me, I saw the smirk on his face.

“Oh my gosh, you didn’t?” I said to him as I looked over his bruised face.

“Didn’t what?” he winked. My mouth dropped and I looked back at Sam who was still celebrating with her team.

“You let her win,” I whispered so only he could hear me.

“Her team has been doing a great job, so I was already going to give them a mid-year raise anyway. Plus, Bryce called me the other day and told me about that move he taught her.” I scoffed and just shook my head. Poor Sam had no clue.

Desert Nightmare Chapter 26 - Tips

{Jedediah’s P.O.V.}

A month had passed since Vivienne and I fully mated and marked each other; things at Desert Moon couldn’t be any more perfect. Well, there was always room for improvement, but at the moment things were pretty fvcking*g perfect. Gunner and I were in shape again, and we didn’t feel like death during morning training. Andre and I were on good terms once he saw just how much I loved his sister. Vivienne was welcomed into the pack of girls and she was always with her entourage whenever we came to the packhouse to hang out. I finally got the job with Amos’ team and was set to become a full-time tracker for Dorian’s company next Monday. Overall, I was happy. I was so fvcking*g happy with my life.

Vivienne was currently in France visiting her parents for a couple of days, and I had no problem with it. She had a great relationship with them, and I would never keep her from visiting her family. Everyone else was at work doing their thing, but since I didn’t start my job until next week, I was stuck at home.

I figured I would go to the packhouse and hang out with anyone available. When I got there, I found Allie sitting in the living room reading a book and her twins were inside their playpen on the living room floor, having the time of their lives.

“Okay, how in the world are you able to read and keep up with what you’re reading while the twins are practically screaming their heads off?”

“It’s called selective hearing,” she replied and closed her book, but not before placing a bookmark to keep her place. “As long as they’re not crying, they’re fine. Plus, they can talk and get my attention when they really need something. They learned early on that when I have a book in my hands, it’s Mommy’s time to relax, and they have to find a way to entertain themselves until they really need something.”

“Wow, I just might have you raise my future pups.”

“Hell-to-the-freaking-no,” she replied and scowled at me. “I’m expecting, remember. I won’t have time to raise your pups, a-hole.”

I gasped. “Language, Allie.”

“What?! Hell is not profanity, j.erk-face!” she replied and shoved me.

“Ah, and you’re using violence in front of the children, what kind of example are you setting?” I joked and she hit me again, only harder this time. Daisy and Demarco started to laugh at our antics. Allie shook her head and laughed as well.

“Alright, so all joking aside, how are you doing? How are things with Dorian?” I asked sincerely.

“Good,” she said with a smile. “We’re doing really good, and practically back to the way things were before all the drama.”

“I’m glad to hear that. Even though he and I lost touch for a few years, whenever we did talk once in a blue moon, he would never stop talking about you. You were all he ever talked about.”

“When was the last time you two talked? I mean, obviously before you came here.”

“Ummm ... I think it was right after the bombing,” I replied and immediately saw her face falter. “Oh crap, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to upset you.”

“Oh no, it’s not you. It’s just ... whenever that day is brought up, my heart breaks all over again, and I just can’t help it.”

“Hey, I completely understand. I can’t even begin to imagine what that day must have been like for you guys. Not only you and Dorian but everyone else too.” Allie just nodded.

“So, how’s the mated life?” she asked me while leaning back against the couch and rubbing her swelling stomach.

“Freaking amazing!” I said and leaned back with her. “Allie, may I?” I asked while hovering my hand above her stomach.

“Of course, this is your niece or nephew growing in here,” she said with a sincere smile. I placed my hand on her belly, and I could feel her little bump. She was barely showing, but you could still tell that she was pregnant now.

“How far along are you?”

“Seven weeks now.”

“What are you hoping for?”

“I honestly don’t care. I already have one of each because of the twins. I only care that this baby is healthy when he or she is born.”

“Any names picked out?”

“Well, originally Dorian and I were going to go with our second choice picks from the last pregnancy, but after talking about it some more ...” she trailed off as she peeked her head over the couch to look around. There was no one in the living room except for us. “... Dorian and I want to pay a tribute to Ben and Eleanor,” she continued.

“How are you going to do that?”

“We’re going to use their middle names.” I c****d my head to the side in confusion. “Ben’s middle name is Karsten, and Eleanor’s is Christina. If it’s a girl, we’re going to name her Katrina and if it’s a boy, his name will be Kirstin.”

“Awww ... I think those are awesome names. What about middle names?”

“His or her middle name will be one of the backups we had picked out. Lily if she’s a girl, and Lazarus if he’s a boy.”

“I think it’s amazing that you want to name your next baby after Dorian’s parents.”

“Ben and Eleanor have been like my parents ever since I met them, and they definitely have filled that void I’ve had my entire life. I wanted to thank them the best way that I could, and what better way than making our baby their namesake.” I nodded my head and smiled. “Speaking of parents, and please

stop me if I'm overstepping here, but I heard that yours passed away during a rogue attack when you were only a teen, is that true?" Allie asked delicately.

"Nah, you're not overstepping, don't worry. But yeah, I was 15 and it was out of the blue."

"I'm so sorry, Jed. I didn't even know my parents, and I barely got to meet my mother during my Luna ceremony as a gift from the moon goddess, but you actually got to have a relationship with yours. I don't know what's worse. Never knowing them or losing them at such a crucial age in life."

"I think both are just as sad as the other, but I'm okay. I didn't have the greatest relationship with my parents, especially my dad. He was a huge jerk, and my mom wasn't all that present. I loved them, but it wasn't all unicorns and rainbows in my house. I think I was more saddened when Michaela's mom was killed. She was more of a motherly figure in my life for those few short years than my mother ever was."

"Jed, come on. I'm sure your parents loved you. I can't even imagine parents not loving their kids. Even Sin's mom loved her. She just didn't make the best life choices."

"One would think, but sometimes I honestly wondered why my parents were even together."

"What do you mean?"

"They fought all the time, and always about me. As a kid, I sometimes wondered if I was just a mistake."

"Jed, never think that about yourself. All children born into this world are gifts, and they should be treasured."

"Hmph, thanks for the encouragement Allie, but I'm over that stage of my life now. It's been forever since I was a stupid teenager with teenage first world problems. When they were killed, I was sad, but in the end, their deaths made me who I am, and I always swore that I would treasure my mate and my future kids."

"Which is why you were so hurt when Michaela rejected you."

“Yeah. I honestly would have given her the entire world had she asked me to. But, in the end, she and I weren’t meant to be, and now I’m honestly happy things turned out the way they did. I have Mon Coeur now, my new pack and family, and an amazing job that will help me be a stronger tracker and fighter.”

“Awww ... I love that you call her Mon Coeur. It’s so sweet!” Allie said all giddy.

“Mama, hungee! Mum mum!” We looked down and Daisy was holding up her arms, waiting to be picked up.

“Okay princess, let’s go get a snack,” Allie said as she got up from the couch and leaned down to pick up Daisy out of the playpen. When she went back to get Demarco, I saw her struggling a little bit.

“Allie, may I?”

“Oh my god, please,” she practically begged. I chuckled and picked up Demarco for her.

“He’s getting so big and I’m already nearing the point when I will no longer be able to even pick him up.”

“He’s a stocky boy. He’s going to be huge when he becomes of age,” I said and helped her get them to the kitchen for a snack. “And I don’t mean as in fat, I mean as is muscular. If he has the Shaw genes, then he may very well end up bigger than Dorian.”

“Oh god, I can’t even imagine my sweet boy turning into a man yet,” she said while rummaging through the fridge while I put the twins into their high chairs. “You’re pretty good with kids,” she said as she looked back at me.

“I’ve always dreamed of being a father myself. I love kids. It also helps that all of the pups in this pack are freakishly adorable and easy to play with. Pups at Red Mountain are difficult because their parents spoil them rotten.”

“Oh no, not in this pack. Especially when it comes to me, Sin, and Leah. Sin and I grew up with practically nothing and had to work our entire lives to make it to where we were before we met the guys. Leah spent most of her life proving to her pack that she wasn’t weak since she was half human at the time, even though she was the Beta’s granddaughter. Some pack members call us spoiled and dramatic, but they don’t understand what we all went

through growing up. Leah may have grown up with amazing parents and in a loving household, but for her, being a hybrid in a pack full of werewolves was hard for her. She didn't have a lot of friends at Mojave Mountain, which is why she and Sin got along so well. Leah was more human than she was a wolf back then and in her own words, she blended in more with humans than she did with the supernatural. And I'm sure you already know the backstory for Sin and I."

"I've heard the cliff notes versions, and I'm sorry you guys had to go through life so hard. That wasn't fair to either of you."

"That's the thing though, life isn't fair. Everything in life happens for a reason, and in the end, Sin and I are happy. We struggled growing up, but that made us who we are today. It made us value life and not the materialistic crap ..."

she paused a minute as she plated up some deli meat, cheese, and fruit onto two plates and placed them in front of the twins.

"Tank you, mama," they both said to her and started to scarf down their food.

"Slow down, no one is taking your food," she said to them and gave them their sippy cups. "What was I saying?"

"Something about not caring about materialistic crap?"

"Oh, right. Even though Mikey and Dorian have a lot of money, we don't care about that. Sure we go shopping and spend thousands of dollars at a time, but lately, we're not even shopping for ourselves. We're shopping for our kids and investing in their future. Dorian and I have built trusts for the twins, and we're going to do the same for this baby. They obviously won't get the funds without working for them, but we also don't want them to struggle in life if something were to happen to us before they hit adulthood."

"That's smart, I may have to do that for Viv and my future pups too."

"The twins have to go to college and at least earn bachelor's degrees. Since Demarco is the future Alpha, we want him to follow in Dorian's footsteps and get a master's as well. More than likely, Dorian will leave the firm to Demarco, and I think Amber is going to leave it to Ca.ssius and Christian when she and Ronnie retire. For Daisy, even though she has Alpha bl00d, she will lose her official rank when she becomes of age because she's mated to an Omega. A high-level one, but still an Omega. We don't want our kids taking advantage of

the fact their parents have money. We want them to know that happiness and contentment don't come easy and that they will have to work for it."

"I completely understand that. Dorian, that mother effer was a CEO at 19 and went to school full-time. He worked his b.utt off and I have mad respect for him because of it. B-rod too. He took his life savings from allowance money to build his first club."

"And Mikey, he didn't even go to college. He followed in Ethan's footsteps and became a bounty hunter. He worked for his net-worth just as hard, and he had bigger repercussions if he failed at any time," Allie added on and I just nodded my head. Anyone could say that the Desert Moon pack was rich and spoiled, but they don't know the whole story of how the current ranked members got to where they are now. "That's why I can never understand people like Heather, or Michaela."

"What do you mean?" I asked looking over at her as she stared at her pups eating.

"They were both raised in loving homes, with amazing parents, and had everything they could have ever dreamed of while growing up. Instead of being grateful for it, they took it for granted. Now they're trying to make it seem like the world has wronged them when in reality, they brought it upon themselves. I mean, yeah, it is sad that Michaela's mom died, but death is a part of life. We're all bound to die eventually. It's just a matter of when. They lived each day as if it were their given right when in reality, every day of life is a gift."

"I couldn't agree with you more, Allie. Life is a gift, and so is every one that is a part of it. Whether or not Heather and Michaela are our enemies, it's our choices in life that will allow us to either move on and be happy or wallow in the past and let them make us miserable." She looked at me and furrowed her brows at my response. "It's as you said, each day is a gift, and we should live each day like the gifts they are. Don't be consumed by the hatred you have for Heather, Allie. Yes, she wronged you, hurt you, and tried to k!!! your husband, but you will never be able to fully move on with your life if you keep letting her get to you."

"Jed, she's out there somewhere planning goddess only knows what, for who knows when."

“Well, until that time comes, try to enjoy the life that you said you worked so hard for. Don’t let her ruin your day. You have a loving husband, two beautiful children, another on the way, friends and family that love you, and a pack that would gladly take silver bullets for you. Heather is just a speed bump you can easily just hop over.” She looked at the twins then back at me and smiled wide.

“You’re right, you are absolutely right, Jed, and starting today, I’m going to do just that. I’m going to concentrate on my family, friends, and this pack. And you should do the same. Michaela is in the past, and Vivienne is your present and future.” We gave each other fist bumps and I hugged her shoulder.

When the twins were finished eating. I helped Allie take them to their room upstairs to put them down for their afternoon naps. I seriously could not wait to have pups of my own.

Desert Nightmare Chapter 27 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

After hanging out with Jed for the rest of the day, he went home to get some rest, and I went to the kitchen to help Mrs. Johnson and Katie prepare dinner. In all honesty, I was really distracted after having such a sentimental heart-to-heart with Jed. That was definitely the longest conversation we’ve ever had, and something about him made me uncertain. I was so caught up in my own thoughts that I didn’t realize I was burning the current batch of gyoza.

“Luna!” someone shouted.

“Huh? What?” I looked around, confused.

“Oh my god, Luna, you’re burning the dumplings!” Katie shouted at me.

“Oh sh!t!” I exclaimed and quickly removed them from the fryer, finally snapping out of my daze. Luckily, they were just on the extra crispy side, but not completely burnt.

“Luna, you’re never distracted in the kitchen, what’s wrong?” Mrs. Johnson asked while she inspected the extra crispy gyoza.

“I’m sorry, I don’t know what came over me,” I said and quickly stepped away from the fryer.

“Has the baby brain already gotten to you?” Katie asked.

“No!” I answered defensively and scowled, but by this point, Katie, Mrs. Johnson, and the other kitchen Omegas all gave me funny looks. “Maybe ...” I tried to deflect, but they still didn’t budge. “Oh, alright fine! Yes, my brain is all sorts of messed up because my husband got me pregnant again, happy!?”

“And of course, the snapping has returned again,” Hilary snarked, making the others snicker at her comment.

“Hey, I’m not snappy!” I defended myself.

“Yes, you are,” I heard a deep voice radiating from the entryway. We all turned and saw Dorian leaning against the frame.

“Good evening Alpha,” everyone said and bowed their heads.

“Hey, you’re home early,” I said as I made my way over to greet him with a welcome home kiss. “Slow day at the office?”

“Yeah, a lot of the meetings were more for Mikey and Lucas, so they’re going to run late.”

“What about the others?” I asked as I led him to the island to sit down while he decompressed.

“Andre is in Prague meeting with a supernatural military unit and Brandon is busy with his real estate agent looking for a new plot of land for the new club he wants to build.”

“God, he’s going to build another one?” I scoffed.

“Yeah, but he’s not sure if he wants it here or if he wants it in Reno.”

“He already has six total, and it’s not like any of them are doing poorly,” I pointed out and Dorian just shrugged.

“Alpha, dinner won’t be ready for about another hour or so, would you like to go upstairs and relax a bit while you wait?” Mrs. Johnson suggested to him. “And please take the Luna with you, she’s going to burn down the kitchen.” I gasped at her betrayal while everyone else laughed.

“One batch! I made one batch extra crispy and suddenly I’m being kicked out of my own kitchen!” I shot back as Dorian pulled me along and out of the kitchen. The entire kitchen staff didn’t even try to contain their laughter as I was dragged away against my will.

Dorian and I went up to our room, and he decided to take a quick shower while I went to lie down on the chaise lounge in the corner. I didn’t even realize that I fell asleep until I felt myself being lifted up and taken somewhere. I opened my eyes and saw Dorian fresh out of the shower with his hair still wet and in nothing but a towel as he carried me to bed.

“sh!t, did I fall asleep?” I asked as he gently laid me down.

“Yes, you did,” he replied with a soft smile and brushed the hair out of my face, “looks like the pregnancy fatigue is setting in already.” I yawned and just nodded my head. “Let me go get changed.” I nodded again and hugged the pillow as he disappeared into the closet. Dorian wasn’t kidding when he mentioned pregnancy fatigue was hitting me because the moment I got comfortable again, my eyes felt so heavy. Dorian came out of the closet in a pair of his black sweats and no shirt. He came over next to me and laid down on the bed. I entangled myself in him and snuggled my face into his broad, magnificent chest.

“How was your day, baby? Other than burning dinner?” he asked, and I instantly smacked his chest with the back of my hand.

“I did not burn dinner. I made one batch of dumplings extra crispy. They didn’t burn, and they’re still completely edible,” I corrected Dorian which made him chuckle. He kissed the top of my head.

“Okay then, other than almost burning a batch of dumplings, how was your day?”

“It was good. Jed and I really got to know each other.”

“Jed came over?” I nodded my head against his chest. “What did you guys talk about?”

“Family, life, you know, all the typical sh!t people talk about to get to know one another.”

“I see.”

“Dorian, what do you know about his parents?”

“That’s a random question,” he said, adjusting himself so he could look at me.

“Why are you asking me that?”

“Something Jed said about his parents that just got me thinking. It’s actually what had me so distracted that I overcooked the gyoza.”

“Actually, now that I think about it, I never met his parents.” I lifted my head so I could lift a brow at him.

“What? You two were joined at the hip in college, and you never once went to Colorado to meet his parents or his pack?”

“By the time he and I met, I was the Alpha of our pack and building my company. As close as he and I were back then, I didn’t have time to just go meet my friend’s parents at a foreign pack.”

“Oh,” I replied and laid my head back down.

“What did he say that has you so distracted, baby?”

“He told me that his parents fought a lot and that he said he never really felt loved by them.”

“Oh, yeah, he’s told me that too.” I pushed myself up and sat on my knees. Dorian propped himself on his elbows to get a better view of me.

“Dorian, don’t you find it strange that his parents fought like that? I mean, I know we don’t know the full details, I’m not trying to be nosey, and I know couples naturally fight and argue, but the way Jed explained it ... He made it seem like that’s all they ever did, and he even questioned why his parents were even together.”

“He said that?” I nodded my head. “Jed’s never gone into that much detail with me, so I don’t know what to tell you, baby. Why is this so important to you anyway?”

“After we talked and hung out for the rest of the day up until about two hours ago, something about him was different. It was like I was finally getting to

know the real Jed and, because of that, his essence was transformed into something else.”

“Different? Like it changed from when you first met him?”

“No, not like that. I mean different, as in more potent. I know that someone’s essence isn’t a scent, but that’s really the only way I know how to describe it.”

“Okay? How was it more potent, as you say?”

“Ummm ... Almost like I finally got a full sense of who he is?” I said without confidence.

“Is that a problem?”

“Oh no, it wasn’t meant in a bad way. God, how do I fvcking*g explain this?” I said, trying to rack my brain on how to get Dorian to understand. The baby brain was seriously blocking any coherent thoughts at the moment, but I somehow managed to say, “Dorian, I don’t think Jed is a low-level Omega.”

“What? Why would you say that?”

“I know this may sound crazy babe, but I have the strangest feeling that Jed is a ranked wolf.”

“What?!” Dorian sat up straight up and looked at me like I was hallucinating on drugs. “Allie, that’s ridiculous. I’ve known him for over a decade, and he’s always been an Omega.”

“But you met him in college, babe. And you only know what he’s told you about his past.”

“Yeah, and I doubt he would lie to me.”

“I’m not saying that he’s lying.”

“Then what are you saying, Allie?”

“What if Jed doesn’t know his past as well as he thinks he does?”

“Come on, what person doesn’t know their own past and their own rank, especially in our world?”

“What if he was adopted?”

“What!?! Allie, you can’t just say sh!t like that!”

“I’m not trying to be offensive, Dorian! I’m just saying what my intuition is telling me and I don’t know how else to put it! Jed said it himself, he said that his parents always fought and the majority of the time, he was the subject of their arguments. What parents fight about their child that often? Hmm? We’ve had our issues, but our disagreements were never about the twins directly. Ever.”

“So, you think that because his parents always fought about him and his personal opinion that his parents shouldn’t have been together are reasons to question his paternity?” I sat there for a moment and digested how Dorian just summarized everything.

“Yeah, pretty much.”

“Allie!”

“What!?” He gave me a look—a look that said I’m psychotic. “Don’t give me that look! I’m not crazy, Dorian!”

“Yes, woman, you are. You’re literally questioning someone’s paternity, and not just someone, a close friend of mine, all because he said that his parents fought constantly.”

“If we could just ...”

“No, Allie!” he cut me off instantly. “We are not going to ask Jed to get a blood panel to test his DNA, that’s disrespectful!”

“How did you know that’s what I was going to say?”

“Because I know you,” he asserted. I scowled at him and crossed my arms. “Allie, you’re not going to bring this up to Jed. It’s bad enough he lost his parents at 15. Don’t go digging up his past just because you want to test a theory.”

“But ...”

“This is not up for discussion Allie!”

“FINE!”

“Don’t get snappy with me, wife. This pregnancy won’t be like the last time. You’re not going to guilt-trip me into submission this time around.”

“We’ll just see about that,” I muttered under my breath

Desert Nightmare Chapter 28 - Tips

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

I should have known the conversation about Jed’s rank would come up again, but I honestly didn’t think Allie would bring it up so soon. We ended up arguing more about it after dinner and well into the night, and no matter how many times I told her to let it go, she just couldn’t. She was as stubborn as ever, even worse now that she was pregnant. I was able to convince Allie to pause her idea until I talked to Jed first, to get a better idea as to why she thought the way she did.

The next day, I was at work reviewing contracts, summary reports, and going over payments that would be filtering in from last week’s jobs. Business had been steady, and I finally finished approving those raises I promised to Sam and her team. She still had no idea that I let her win the match that day on purpose, but she was starting to get pissed off because she had yet to reclaim another victory. I was sure eventually she’d figure it out, but I didn’t want to ruin the surprise when that day actually came around. I was buried underneath a pile of papers when my assistant buzzed me.

“Yes, Dana?”

“Mr. Shaw, there’s a package for you sir.”

“A package?”

“Yes sir.”

“Did it clear through security first?” Ever since that fateful day four years ago, I never allowed packages into the building without being fully vetted.

“Yes sir, it did. Security brought it up directly.”

“Bring it to me.” Dana came in and showed me the package. It wasn’t even a package, I’d call it a large envelope. “Did security say where this came from? There’s no postmark on it.”

“They said that it was delivered via bike messenger. They vetted him and the package before bringing it up.” I lifted a brow and opened it. Inside was a decorative card and an RSVP slip. “What is it, sir?” Dana asked.

“It’s an invitation to a charity event here at the convention center this next weekend ... Holy sh!t,” I answered and gaped at the invitation.

“Mr. Shaw? Is everything alright?” I flipped the card over and showed her what caught my attention. “\$25,000 a plate!? What could they be possibly serving people there? Because if it’s worth that much money, I’ll want to go as your plus one sir,” she grinned. I couldn’t help but chuckle at her.

“Dana, I doubt that your wife would be very happy about that.”

“Psh, if I told her how much those plates cost, she wouldn’t care!” she insisted. I shook my head and smirked.

“Do me a favor—RSVP on my behalf, and make sure you mark Allie as my plus one.”

“Of course, you’re going to take the Mrs.,” she said with mock disappointment.

“It’s a charity event Dana, of course, I have to take my wife with me.”

“Sure you do,” she said as she marked the RSVP plus one and took it out with her to mail off the response. I rolled my eyes at her because I could never take Dana seriously since she always gave me a hard time about Allie.

At first, Allie was surprised when I hired a human to replace Brittany two and a half years ago. She was a little jealous because she felt it would prevent her from being possessive of me. Dana never made any advances towards me, and I figured it was because she respected my boundaries as a happily married man and maintained her professionalism.

A month into her tenure, Allie and I went out to lunch and caught Dana in the parking garage making out with another woman. We found out that Dana was gay and also a happily married woman. That alone made Allie very accepting of Dana as my new assistant.

I figured I would call Allie to let her know about the charity event so she could go shopping for a dress. With individual plates costing that much, it was obviously a black-tie event and Allie would need something elegant to wear.

“Hello?”

“Hey, baby.”

“Hi, Dorian, what’s up?”

“Allie, I just got an invitation to a black-tie charity event.”

“Let me guess, you RSVPed me as your plus one, and now I have to go shopping for a nightgown.”

“Yup.”

“Ugh! Dorian, you know I hate wearing dresses!”

“Come on, Allie. You should be used to it by now, we’ve gone to plenty of events where you needed a dress.”

“Yeah, but not a nightgown. Plus I’m pregnant.”

“Exactly, so I already know you’re going to want something new to hide the baby bump.”

“Bleh, fine. When is the event?”

“Next weekend.”

“Okay, I’ll go shopping this weekend then.”

“Love you, baby.”

“Yeah, yeah, love you too.”

I chuckled when she hung up. Allie was still being pouty about the whole Jed thing, but I already knew she would cheer up once she got ahold of my black card and went shopping with Sin over the weekend. I didn’t have to understand retail therapy to know that it worked by now.

After another hour of working non-stop, Lucas and Sam strolled into my office. "Hey boss," Sam said as she plopped down onto my office couch while simultaneously letting out a moan. I lifted my brow at her and then looked at Lucas.

"She wore the wrong shoes so now her feet hurt," he explained.

"Say no more," I replied and shook my head. "What are you guys doing here?"

"We were wondering if you could sign off on this consent form?" he said and handed me a sheet of paper.

"What's this?" I asked as I read it over. "Moonlighting as security guards?" I looked at him like he was crazy. "I just gave Sam's team a raise, and you make more than any other team leader in this company and the pack."

"It's for fun."

"How did you even find out about this?"

"One of the humans down in surveillance. Originally, it was for him and his brother-in-law who's a cop for Metro P.D., but the brother-in-law got sick, and the surveillance guy couldn't find anyone to go with him. So, he asked if Sam and I wanted the job, and we did."

"How much is this one night of moonlighting going to pay?" I asked as I signed the consent form.

"\$50,000, each," Lucas answered and my eyes widened at his response. "Hence why the guy downstairs wanted it so bad," he continued; I nodded my head and handed him the form.

"When and where is this going to be?"

"No idea, actually. We have to send in this form by 5 p.m. tonight along with our resumes, and we should get a call by the end of the week with the location."

"You two are insane."

"Hey, it's \$100k total for one night. That's a lot of money and half of it is going into Keegan's trust fund," Sam said from the couch. I looked over and she was flat on her back with her hands on her stomach.

“Sam, get the fvck off of my couch and go back to your office.”

“My office? I have a fvcking*g corner cubicle with walls a foot from the ceiling. I literally go an entire day without seeing a single soul because I’m practically in a cell. I think I’m good here.”

“Come on babe,” Lucas said to her and pulled her to her feet.

“Ugh, remind me to never wear these shoes to the office again.”

“Aren’t those Allie’s!?” I asked when I finally saw what she was wearing.

“No, these are mine. I bought the same pair, but these little s.uckers hurt. I don’t know how she wears them the way she does,” she grimaced. I couldn’t help but start to laugh at her. “What’s so funny!?”

“I don’t know if you ever noticed, but Allie only wears those when she’s here, in her office.”

“Yeah, I know,” she started to say. I gave her a look and just lifted my brow. “Oh, son of a b***h! She leaves them here in her drawers, doesn’t she!? She literally only wears them when she’s here inside her office!” I nodded my head in confirmation. “Oh, that sneaky little ...”

“Hahaha!!” Lucas and I started to laugh harder.

“Yeah, they hurt her feet too,” I finally said. Sam growled in frustration and kicked off the shoes, swiftly scooped down to pick them up, and stomped out. Lucas and I just smiled and shook our heads. I’m sure once Sam got home, she would make sure to give Allie a piece of her mind.

“Boss, don’t you think you should warn the Luna?” Lucas asked at the door.

“Nah, she’ll be fine.”

{Jedediah’s P.O.V.}

Since it would still be a few days before I started working, I decided to spend the limited free time I did have building the dining room table and some new drawer sets for Vivienne’s side of the closet to store her undergarments. I had been slacking majorly with my carpentry work because ever since we mated, that’s all we ever did up until she left to go visit her family.

Right now would be the best time to finish these home improvement projects before I had no more time to do them at all. I went out to the garage and retrieved the measuring tape. I made my way to the closet with my clipboard, a pencil, and the tape, and I immediately got to work figuring out the dimensions of the drawers. After jotting down all of the specs, I drafted up a mock sketch and returned to the garage to get straight to business.

It was late spring so I noticed it wasn't too hot outside yet. I pulled out all of the tools I needed and started to measure and mark up the plywood, cutting out the pieces in their corresponding sizes. I planned to make a two by three drawer set for her which should be plenty of space. At least, I hoped it would be since it was hard to tell with women.

Four and a half hours later, I finally had the frame all put together and spacing for each drawer. I sanded down everything to the smoothest finish that I could manage. The last thing I wanted was for Vivienne to get a nasty splinter when she ran her hand across it. I rounded out the edges so that they weren't too sharp. Once that was done, I put a layer of primer on so it would be ready to paint tomorrow after drying and setting overnight. As I was putting on one more coat of primer, I got a mind link from Amos.

Hey Jed.

What's up, Amos?

Look, I know I said you would start work next Monday, but the Gamma just told us that our team is needed in Brussels to track down a fugitive wanted by Interpol. Apparently, he's some serial killer that they've been tracking, but he always seems to be one step ahead of them. The Gamma thinks he may be supernatural which is why the humans are having problems.

Sure, when do you need me?

Now. Do you have a go-bag?

Sure do.

Alright. I'm sending Amy to go get you now. She will bring you to the airstrip where the pack's private jet is waiting.

Damn, I knew Dorian was banking, but a private jet?!

Hahaha! It comes in handy.

How long will we be gone?

As long as it takes to find this psycho.

Alright. I'll be ready for Amy.

Good. See you soon.

After cutting off the link with Amos, I put away the project and closed the garage door. I ran inside, took a quick shower, and grabbed my go-bag from the top shelf in the closet. I felt bad knowing that Vivienne would probably come home before I did. I sent a quick text to Andre to let him know that I was leaving for a contract so he could tell Viv to stay in France longer if she wanted to.

I was excited to finally start working again and happy that I no longer had to wait several days. But a part of me was a little disheartened that I would be leaving for my first job without getting a kiss goodbye from Vivienne. Hopefully, this job wouldn't take too long and I would be home in a couple of days.

Desert Nightmare Chapter 29 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}

"What about this one?" I asked as I stepped out of the fitting room with the next outfit to consider.

"Ew, no," Sin said without hesitation. I looked down at the salmon-colored dress I was wearing.

"What's wrong with it?"

"The color makes you look pale." I scowled at her. Sin never pulled punches when sharing her opinion. "Plus, it covers too much," she added nonchalantly.

"Sin! It's a black-tie charity event," I reminded her

"Exactly," she responded, and I just eyed her with annoyance.

“Allie, you may be pregnant, but you’re barely showing right now. This charity event, whatever it is, the wealthiest of the top 1% are going to be there. This means you need a dress that not only demonstrates that you have money, but that you have class, are sophisticated, and also se.xy.”

“Se.xy? Seriously? I’m married with twin toddlers and another baby on the way, I don’t need strangers to think that I’m se.xy,” I said on my way back to the fitting room to remove the dress Sin hated. I did a double-take in the mirror and agreed that I did look sickly in this color. “That was the last one!” I shouted at her.

“Girl, stay there, I’ll be right back,” she called out and I heard her walk away. Knowing Sin, she was going to pick something inappropriate, but I didn’t want to argue with her. I was already sick and tired of dress shopping. I tried on the seven dresses I picked out already, and Sin had something negative to say about every single one of them. I was honestly having flashbacks of wedding dress shopping.

After about ten minutes of sitting there in the fitting room, Sin finally returned and threw three dresses over the door. “Here, try these on. If none of those work, we’re going to another store!”

“No! If these don’t work, we’re going to the damn food court to eat something and we’re going home! I’m tired skank!”

“Quit your bltching and try on the damn dresses.”

“If you weren’t my best friend and godmother to my daughter, I’d b***h slap you all the way back to San Ysidro.”

“Keep telling yourself that,” she retorted. “Try on the green one first.” I took it off the hanger and immediately saw a deal-breaker.

“Sin! This is a two-piece that separates at the midriff! It will show my bump!”

“My bad, I didn’t realize it was a two-piece. Try the black one then,” she responded. I put the green dress back onto the hanger and surveyed the black number. It was a velvet, off-the-shoulder c0cktail dress that flared right at midth!gh. I put it on and luckily it had a side zipper which meant I didn’t need Sin’s help to get dressed.

“What do you think?” I asked as I emerged again. Sin c****d her head from side to side while getting a better look at me. She motioned for me to spin around, so I did.

“Hmmm ... it’s a contender. Your cleavage is nice and voluptuous, and your legs will look super se.xy in your Louboutin’s,” Sin commented while taking a picture with her phone. It was time to try on the final dress which was a satin royal blue floor-length dress. I noticed this one was a pullover, thank god. Once the dress was on and I looked into the mirror, even I was floored at how gorgeous this dress looked.

“Hey, I think we have a winner here!” I yelled out to her.

“Oh, oh, oh, show me!” she squealed in excitement. I opened the door, paraded myself out, and did the typical “ta-da!” pose for Sin. In return, she gave me the biggest smile, clapped obnoxiously, and said, “Yessss biiiiitch!”

The dress had an illusion plunging v-neckline, a high th!gh slit in the front, and a strappy, low-cut back that stopped just above my a.ss. “Babe, you look like a million bucks! See, I told you it was possible to look rich, sophisticated, classy, and se.xy all at the same time.”

“Yeah, yeah, yeah, you told me so. You were right, happy?” I snorted at her and she just grinned as she nodded her head. “What kind of shoes should I wear with this?”

“Well, the dress is satin, and the slit will most definitely show off your se.xy legs, toned calves, and always manicured toes ... so something se.xy and strappy, and shiny.” I gasped at her response.

“Are you allowing me to buy new shoes?” I asked sarcastically.

“b***h, I could care less about your shoe addiction. I just want you to blow all those rich folk out of the damn water next week.”

“Sweet!”

“But!” I dropped my shoulders and looked at her. “Should you be wearing heels while pregnant?”

“Girl, I’m just over seven weeks. I’ll be fine for one night.”

“Cool beans! Let’s bag and tag this dress and go find some k!!ler heels to wear with it!” I nodded my head, feeling accomplished as I went to change back into my clothes.

We didn’t have any luck finding shoes at Neiman Marcus, so we headed over to Saks Fifth Avenue to see if their selection was better. As soon as the shoe section came into full view, my eyes immediately locked onto a pair of crystal-embellished, iridescent leather pumps by Christian Louboutin. My addiction to his brand was a little too obvious, but can you blame me? They’re the pinnacle of shoe perfection, well-made, and comfortable as hell. They’re also extremely durable and last forever with proper maintenance.

I noticed Sin made a bee-line towards a different pair of Louboutin’s, strappy leather sandals. We couldn’t decide which shoes coordinated better with my dress, but I wasn’t about to buy both for the sake of being indecisive. Dorian already despised the fact that my side of the closet was 95% shoes. We did the only thing left to do, we took photos of each pair next to the dress and sent them to everyone for their input. We only waited a few minutes before the votes came in.

“Well sh!t, that didn’t help at all. It’s a fvcking*g tie,” Sin groused as she reviewed the results and showed me her phone. “Which one do you like more?” she asked me. I looked at the shoes next to the dress and still couldn’t decide. We ended up asking the sales associate to break the tie.

“Well, both look very elegant, but I think I will go with the strappy sandal. It just screams class with a little bit of sass.” Sin and I smiled at his reasoning and rolled with it.

“Alright, now that we’ve gotten that out of the way, I and my unborn baby are fvcking*g starving. Let’s go to the fvcking*g food court already,” I whined. Sin carried my dress for me while I carried my shoes.

“Where do you want to eat?” Sin asked as we made our way through the mall. I stopped and pulled out my phone to find the directory of food vendors and restaurants available.

“You in the mood for some wings?” I asked when I saw there was a wing place.

“I’m always down for wings,” she replied. I smiled at Sin for being more agreeable about the food and we headed over to Wing Addiction. “Yo, they have the whole wings here,” she said while looking at the photos in the window.

“Yes, I love it when they’re whole,” I replied as we went up to the host’s podium to check-in.

“Hello, welcome to Wing Addiction, how many?”

“Hi, just two,” I replied, and she grabbed two menus for us.

“Do you think we can get a booth? We don’t want anyone stepping on this,” Sin asked her while holding up the dress.

“Sure, no problem at all,” the host obliged and led us to an empty booth towards the back. “Your server will be right with you.”

“Thanks,” we both answered in unison and took our seats. As soon as she left, we dived right into the menu to see what was offered since neither of us had been here before.

“I didn’t know this place was here,” Sin mentioned as her eyes darted back and forth.

“Same, and we come to this mall a lot,” I replied and reviewed their menu selections. “Oh, that K!ss of Fire one sounds good,” I pointed out.

“Maple cognac sounds pretty good too,” Sin said in return. After about five more minutes, the server showed up and took our orders. The place was a little busy, but the service was still quick and efficient. We ended up ordering 40 pieces just between the two of us and picked K!ss of Fire, Maple Cognac, Tequila Lime, and traditional buffalo for a nice variety of flavors.

Once our food was ready and brought to the table, we took a bite into the wings and tasted pure ecstasy. Sin and I kept moaning in sheer pleasure as we devoured them one by one. Working in clubs and casinos meant that we’ve had our fair share of wings, in addition to our abnormal obsession with Wing Stop, but these flavors were so unique and delicious we knew we had to come back with the guys and the kids. This instantly became a new favorite spot for us.

{Sin's P.O.V.}

We decided to call it a day after lunch, and Allie and I returned home from a successful shopping trip. It was actually nice to drive ourselves for once—Allie had to practically command Simba and Nick to stay home because we wanted to spend the day together for old times' sake. It's been years since it was just her and me out on our own, and today was just what the doctor ordered for both of us.

I sat on her bed while she put away her new dress and shoes. "You know, I'm surprised you didn't want to go shopping for yourself," Allie called out from the closet.

"Eh, I knew you wouldn't want to spend hours shopping today. You tend to be in less of a shopping mood when you're hormonal," I replied and laid back onto her bed. After a minute or two, it was silent although I could still hear her moving hangers around to accommodate the dress.

"Hey." I looked up and saw Allie leaning against the door of the closet. "So, there's something I've been meaning to tell you since I saw you this morning," she continued.

"What's up?" I asked.

"I didn't want to say anything while we were out." I furrowed my brows and c****d my head at her since she was being cryptic. All she did was smile and lifted her brow at me. Instantly, tears flooded my eyes.

"No."

"Yes."

"NO!"

"YES!"

"Why didn't you say something sooner!?!?" I all but shouted and started to cry.

"Because of this exact reason," Allie said while pointing at my face, "I knew you would make a scene, so I waited until we were back home." I couldn't stop the waterworks— Mikey and I have been trying so hard, and every time

my heat passed with no pup, we were certain that the moon goddess wouldn't give us another.

"How far along do you think I am?"

"Well, your heat was two weeks ago, so I'm assuming around that time. But instead of us guessing, how about we go talk to Dr. Quinn?"

"Allie, we're going to be pregnancy buddies!" I sobbed.

"Yeah, we sure are," she said with eyes full of tears too.

"Do you think the moon goddess let this happen because we didn't get to experience it together last time?" I asked carefully.

"I don't know, maybe," she replied truthfully. I hugged Allie tightly and we cried together. We both knew, but neither one of us ever said it. We were resentful when her first pregnancy fell through that horrible day. While pregnant then, she and I were joined at the hip. Even though Leah was involved as well, something between Allie and me shifted for the better and, after Lavender died, that connection broke. For the life of me I never knew what it was, but when I saw that same connection between her and Sam, then later finding out Keegan was Daisy's mate, it hit me that Allen was supposed to be Lavender's mate.

I adored Katie, and Madison was going to be a wonderful mate to Allen, but I couldn't help but take Allie and Dorian's loss that day so personally, because I lost out too. I've never told anyone this, not even Mikey, and I never planned to. I kept this to myself because I didn't want anyone to think that I disapproved of Allen's future bond with Madison. I just hate the fact that my son's first mate was killed before he even got to meet her.

"Come on, let's go see Dr. Quinn and see how far along you are," Allie gestured for me to follow her. I nodded my head and as we headed down, we ran into Leah who had lifted her brow upon seeing us.

"Where are you two going?" she asked. Allie and I looked at each other and then back at her. We grabbed her hand and dragged her along with us. When she saw us going down the corridor to the hospital, she immediately gasped and began to shriek with excitement.

“SHHH!!!” we both shushed her, and she pressed her lips together. She squeezed my hand tightly and gave me the biggest smile.

“Oh, wow,” Ava said as she saw us walk up to the counter. “Since when do three high-ranking females come to the hospital together hand in hand?” she asked, looking at us quizzically.

“Ava, is Dr. Quinn available?”

“Uhhh ... Well, she is, but she’s a little preoccupied at the moment.”

“Preoccupied?” we all asked and then we heard shouting. We looked over and someone came storming out of one of the rooms.

“Isn’t that Celinda?” Leah asked and we all nodded our heads.

“And that’s her mother,” I said when I saw someone behind her.

“CELINDA TIFFANY QUINN!” her mother shouted at her.

“What’s going on?” I asked, looking over at Ava. She just shook her head and looked down at the computer, attempting to stay out of it.

“STAY OUT OF THIS MOM!!” Celinda screamed at her, but instead of using her words, Celinda’s mom slapped her so hard she fell to the ground.

“Whoa!” Allie shouted and ran over to them to keep the peace.

“Avery!” Dr. Quinn shouted as she came out of the room as well.

“Mrs. Quinn, what is going on!?” Allie asked as she got between her and Celinda. Leah and I ran over to help Celinda to her feet.

“STAY OUT OF THIS LUNA!!” Mrs. Quinn screamed at her. Allie didn’t take that too kindly and her eyes turned black.

“You will know your place, Mrs. Quinn! I am the Luna of this pack, and I will not tolerate your blatant disrespect!” she growled in her Luna voice. “STAND DOWN!” she commanded, and Mrs. Quinn immediately submitted.

“Celinda, are you okay?” Leah asked as she helped her onto her feet. The cheek her mother slapped was red and there was a clear handprint on it.

“Avery, you need to calm down. Celinda may be your daughter, but this is my hospital, and you just outright screamed at the Luna,” Dr. Quinn said to her.

“Calm down!?! You expect me to calm down, Bonnie!?” Mrs. Quinn shouted at her. “MY 18-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER IS A fvcking*g w***e!”

“MRS. QUINN!!” Allie yelled at her. “THAT IS YOUR DAUGHTER! Who also happens to be the mate to my guard! I will not stand here and allow you to call her such a degrading name!”

“That’s exactly why she’s a fvcking*g w***e! Mated to a man nine years her senior! What a disgrace! I raised you better than that!”

“Mrs. Quinn, you know as well as anyone else that who we are mated to is not our choice. The moon goddess chooses for us,” I said to her.

“Well, the moon goddess made a mistake! She should never have mated my daughter to someone as old as Leroy! That man is disgusting, and he’s defiled my baby girl!” she shouted at me. “And you should know better than to accept someone I disapprove of! Let alone fvck them!”

“Mrs. Quinn!” Allie exclaimed. “This is not the place for this. Everyone, to my office now! Dr. Quinn, that includes you,” Allie ordered everyone.

“Ava, will you and Savannah please watch the hospital?” Dr. Quinn asked her, and she nodded her head. There was no point in telling her to keep this quiet. It was too late for that as there was an entire audience to the spectacle that just occurred in the hospital.

I tapped into Mrs. Quinn’s mind and read her thoughts. What I read was something that I never would have expected. Oh, sh!t.

Desert Nightmare Chapter 30 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

I had never seen a mother slap her own child that hard before. My bl00d was boiling. I believed in spanking for discipline, but I did not condone assaulting your own child, regardless of how they behaved. It didn’t help that I already disliked Avery Quinn, to begin with. She tended to act high and mighty just because Dr. Quinn was her mother-in-law.

Everyone settled into my office and even though Celinda finally stopped crying, the tension in the room was palpable and very ominous. I needed to get to the bottom of this and figure out why a fight between mother and daughter erupted in the middle of the hospital. I was irritated because we were going to get Sin's ultrasound to verify her pregnancy, but instead of being supportive of my best friend, I had to do my part as Luna of this pack.

"Before we get started, I'm going to say this once, and only once," I addressed everyone. "Avery Quinn, you will know your place in this pack. I could care less if you're Dr. Quinn's daughter-in-law. I am the Luna, and you will show me respect. As Luna, this pack is my responsibility, as well as the well-being and safety of everyone in it. I will not tolerate you assaulting another pack member, especially your own daughter. Do I make myself clear?"

"Yes, Luna," she replied while gritting her teeth.

"Good, now let's get down to business, shall we?" I surveyed the room before continuing. "Mrs. Quinn, why are you so angry that Celinda is mated to Leroy?"

"I already said why, Luna. He's nine years her senior. That's almost a decade."

"Age shouldn't matter when it comes to the mate bond, Mrs. Quinn. I would have thought, as someone who lost their mate, you would be thrilled that your one and only child found someone mature with a stable job and high-ranking Omega status."

"Thrilled? For what? My daughter went and accepted this without my approval!"

"I DON'T NEED YOUR APPROVAL!" Celinda screamed. "I'm 18! I'm of legal age and the moon goddess chose him for me! Who are you to decide otherwise!?"

"I'M YOUR MOTHER YOU DECEITFUL LITTLE b***h!"

"AVERY, THAT IS ENOUGH!!" Dr. Quinn shouted at her. I have never seen Dr. Quinn raise her voice at anyone before. It was actually quite scary. "Celinda is my only grandchild and the only child to my late son. If you call her one more degrading name, I swear on my son's grave, I will make sure no one ever finds your body!" Normally, threatening to murder another pack

member is against the law, but I was going to let it slide because, in all honesty, Avery Quinn had it coming.

“You’re one to talk,” Sin said with complete disgust. I looked over at her, all eyes were locked onto Avery.

“Excuse me?” Mrs. Quinn gritted between her teeth.

“Why don’t you tell everyone in this room the real reason why you’re so pissed off at your daughter for being mates with Leroy,” Sin responded. It was then I knew she read Mrs. Quinn’s mind.

“How dare you read my thoughts without my consent!?” she shouted and stood to her feet. “Who the fvck do you think you are! Just because you’re a blessed wolf and the Gamma doesn’t give you the right to invade my privacy!”

“I have every right to read your thoughts when it comes to keeping to the peace between pack members, family or not! As Gamma female, it is my duty!” Sin shouted standing to her feet as well and getting in Mrs. Quinn’s face. “Now, sit down, and tell everyone the truth, that’s an order,” she growled.

“Avery Quinn, you will do as your Gamma tells you,” Leah ordered. She had no choice but to submit. She sat down and started to huff and puff. It was like dealing with a teenager.

“Avery, what is the Gamma talking about? What are you not telling us!?” Dr. Quinn shouted at her and grabbed her arm to force her to face forward.

“You have three seconds to tell everyone on your own, or I will tell them,” Sin warned her. Whatever secret Mrs. Quinn was hiding must have been pretty bad for Sin to be this worked up about it. I could practically see Mrs. Quinn having an internal battle with herself, and it was not a pretty sight. “Fine, have it your way,” Sin spoke up after giving Mrs. Quinn a moment to decide, who obviously chose not to speak for herself. “Mrs. Quinn is jealous of her daughter.”

“What?” we all replied in unison.

“I’m sorry Celinda, but you’re not a w***e, your mom is,” Sin said directly to her. Celinda’s mouth dropped and everyone was taken aback at her direct insult to Mrs. Quinn. “And you might want to have a conversation with Leroy when all of this is over.”

“Gamma, I don’t understand,” Celinda replied in confusion.

“Your mother is in love with your mate.” Cue the mic drop. No one said anything and all of us looked like deer stuck in headlights. I turned my gaze back to Mrs. Quinn, and if looks could k!ll, Sin would be six feet under right about now. “Do you want to tell them when this started, or shall I continue?”

“Sin, stop,” I told her.

“What? Why?”

“Because I want to hear everything from the horse’s mouth. And since Mrs. Quinn refuses to talk, let’s get someone in here who will.” Everyone’s expressions changed when they realized who I was talking about. I mind linked Leroy.

Leroy.

Yes, Luna?

Will you please come to my office?

Is everything alright?

No, and I need you to come and sort it out.

I will be right there. Let me get Dingo to take my place at the gate.

I looked around the room, and the tension was even thicker than it was before. I had the strangest feeling I knew where this was going to lead, and I was afraid that by the end of it all, Leroy was going to lose Celinda.

A few minutes later, there was a knock on the door and Leroy poked his head in. The moment he saw Celinda with a tear-stained face, he bolted straight to her, without even waiting for me to tell him to enter.

“Sweetheart, are you okay?” he asked her as he held her close. “What’s going on? Why were you crying?”

“Leroy,” I called out to get his attention. He looked over at me and saw Celinda’s mother, his face turned dark and his eyes black. It was obvious he wasn’t her biggest fan.

“Is it just me or is there pure unadulterated hate radiating off of him right now?” Leah asked, stating the obvious.

“Leroy, what’s going on? Why does the Gamma think my mom is in love with you?” Celinda straightforwardly asked him. He closed his eyes and let out a deep, frustrated sigh. When his eyes opened, he immediately bored holes into Mrs. Quinn.

“You just couldn’t fvcking*g let it go, could you? All you fvcking*g care about is yourself! You don’t give a fvck who you hurt in the process of getting whatever it is that you want! No wonder your mate chose to k!ll himself rather than be with you!”

“What?” Dr. Quinn gasped.

“I’m sorry, doctor, I should have come clean sooner, but I didn’t know how to.”

“Leroy, what do you mean my son k!lled himself? He was k!lled during the rogue attack two years ago.”

“No, Dr. Quinn, he wasn’t.”

“Leroy, what aren’t you telling us?” I asked him.

“Please forgive me, Luna,” he said to me. “Please forgive me, sweetheart,” he said to Celinda. He stood to his feet, walked over to my desk, and immediately got down on both knees. Leroy hung his head in full submission. I looked at Sin and Leah, and they were just as shocked as I was. “Luna, I never wanted it to come to this, but Avery has given me no choice.”

“Leroy, what is going on? Just tell me,” I replied.

“No! Why are you doing this! You promised!” Mrs. Quinn shouted and stood to her feet again.

“SIT DOWN AND SHUT UP!” I roared at her. “I don’t want to hear you say another word until spoken to!” She gave me the dirtiest look. “I said, sit.” It took her a solid ten seconds, but she finally sat down. I would deal with her

insubordination later. First, I wanted to hear what Leroy had to say. “Please, continue, Leroy.” He nodded his head.

“The night of the rogue attack, I was in an area around the gates trying to fight off any straggling rogues that came in after the battle already started. It was the location all of the high-ranking guards were ordered to be stationed by the Beta. While I was in the midst of fighting off a rogue, I saw Luther Quinn being taken down by a rogue. I dispatched the rogue I was fighting and went to go help him, but when I got there, I overheard him telling the rogue to hurry and k!ll him.” Dr. Quinn and Celinda gasped. “When the rogue went in for the k!ll, I tackled him and snapped his neck, that’s when Luther attacked me. He was angry, he shouted and cursed at me for k!lling the rogue. When I asked him what the hell he was doing, he told me that he was tired of living a double life. I looked at him like he was crazy. He ran off to find another rogue and tried to leverage it to k!ll him as well. I followed and k!lled that rogue, and he just kept telling me to back off and let him die. Everyone knew that he was Dr. Quinn’s son, and he was well respected in the pack, so I couldn’t understand why he wanted to die.” He paused a moment and took a deep breath.

“Leroy, why did my son want to die?” Dr. Quinn asked him.

“He said that he was unhappy and that his marriage was falling apart. He told me that his wife was having open affairs with unmated males in the pack.” We all looked at Avery Quinn and she didn’t even show an ounce of remorse. “That’s not all,” we all looked back at him, “he told me that the one thing that made life bearable was his daughter, and even that was all a lie.” I looked up at Celinda who just furrowed her brows. “I asked him who his wife was, and I would help him get the support he needed, but he said that it wasn’t worth it anymore. I felt horrible for him, but it was when he showed me a photo of his wife that I felt personally guilty.”

“Oh my god, you didn’t?” I said to him.

“I did.”

“You slept with my mom!?!” Celinda shouted, standing to her feet.

“I didn’t know she was your mom at the time. It’s not like Luther spoke about her or brought her to pack functions with him. I had no idea, at least, not until your dad showed me her photo. Avery told me that her mate died a long time ago and that she was a single mother just looking for emotional support. It happened because I was drawn to her. I thought it was the mate bond, but it

wasn't. It wasn't how everyone described it. But when I found who she really was, I broke things off. I didn't stop sleeping with other women though. I just made sure they weren't mated and lying to me the way Avery Quinn did. But after the whole ordeal with Lacie, Maya, and Aries, I stopped sleeping around altogether, until I found you," he told her.

"What happened to my son? Why did he say that Celinda was a lie?" Dr. Quinn asked with tears running down her cheeks.

"Turns out that Celinda is the product of one of Avery's many affairs, and she lied to Luther about it. He said that the timing was near perfect. She apparently had a one night stand with some random wolf, and the next day met Luther, only to find out that they were mates. Luther believed that Avery only wanted to accept their bond because he was your son, Dr. Quinn. Luther came from money, and Avery didn't." The room was eerily quiet and all you could hear were Dr. Quinn and Celinda sobbing.

"Leroy, what happened to Luther?" I asked him, trying to fight back my own tears.

"After he caught me off guard with Avery's photo, he hit me across the head with a rock. He didn't hit me hard enough to render me unconscious, but hard enough to render me immobile temporarily. When I was able to gather my thoughts, I saw him on his knees in front of one of the rogues, begging for him to take his life, that he had nothing worth living for. I wanted to stop him, I wanted to help, but I was too weak and delirious from his attack. The last thing I saw was the rogue stabbing Luther in the heart with a silver blade." I watched as tears fell from his eyes as he finished his story.

"Why didn't you report this sooner?!" Leah asked him with tears in her eyes.

"I didn't know how. After seeing the hurt in his eyes from the years of betrayal as a result of all of the lies that Avery ever told him, I didn't want to tarnish his good name by telling everyone he basically committed suicide."

"So, you slept with my mom while she and my dad, well, who I thought was my dad, were married, and she lied to you about it. I can't fault you for that. But why did you say she only cares about herself?" Celinda asked him.

"Because even after Luther's death and my having broken things off, she kept trying to weasel her way into my bed at night. She would torment and bully any she-wolf I would be with. She made up lies about me. I told her that

enough was enough and that I would never touch her again. That I never wanted to see her again. I promised that it would stay between us because I didn't want anyone knowing what really happened to Luther. Her deceiving ways made my stomach churn, and I unknowingly betrayed a well-respected pack member. She didn't feel any remorse for what she had done. But even though I couldn't stand her, something about her made me attracted to her. I couldn't figure out why. I knew she wasn't my mate."

"Your attraction to Avery came from Celinda," Dr. Quinn said. "Celinda was still underage at that time, but you were sensing her whenever Avery was near you." Leroy nodded his head.

"I wasn't aware that's what it was until Celinda and I turned out to be mates," he replied. The entire time this was happening, Avery looked like she wanted to kill him. He never once spared her any glances and looked like he wanted to vomit after telling us the entire story. "Celinda, baby, I'll understand if you choose to reject me because of what I've done. I won't be angry with you. You're still young, and you deserve a better mate."

"I'm not going to do that," she responded immediately. He looked up at her in shock. "I know you didn't lie to hurt me. You lied to preserve my dad's good name, and his reputation. I can't be angry at you for that," she said with tears streaming down her cheeks. "I love you, and we'll get through this. But you," she turned her anger towards her mother. "HOW DARE YOU!!!" she roared and tackled her mother to the ground. "YOU KILLED HIM! YOU KILLED MY FATHER! YOU'RE THE fvcking*g REASON HE'S DEAD! YOU ARE! I'M GOING TO fvcking*g KILL YOU!!!" she screamed and started to punch her mother across the face.

"Celinda!" Leroy got up and immediately pulled her off of Avery. "Don't, sweetheart! She's not worth it. Don't stain these innocent hands of yours because of her," he said to her cupping her face and pushing her towards the corner by the door away from Avery.

"Wait, I don't get it. Leroy had an affair with a mated wolf, and he got a mate. Why wasn't he deemed impure?" Leah asked.

"I think it's because he was deceived. He didn't intentionally try to break the mate bond between Luther and Avery. Avery lied to him. He's technically the victim." I replied.

“Now I understand why she didn’t die with my son,” Dr. Quinn said. Her voice was broken, and her face laced with tears for Luther.

“Grandma?”

“Don’t call me that.” Celinda looked taken aback. “I’m not your grandmother. You are not of my blood.” Celinda’s eyes flooded with tears at how cold Dr. Quinn was being towards her. “Luna, I am requesting a leave of absence until further notice. I will transfer all of my duties to Dr. Boyd and will find a temporary replacement.” She didn’t even wait for my response before slowly turning her heel and leaving my office. Celinda’s softly sobbed as she watched the only family she had left walk away from her.

“Leroy, take Celinda to your room. Take a few days off.”

“Yes, Luna,” Leroy took the still-crying Celinda and led her out of my office.

“What do we do about this b***h?” Sin said pointing at the unconscious Avery Quinn on my office floor.

“Get Sylvester and Joel to take her to the pack hospital for treatment. And have her arrested for insubordination. I need to talk to Dorian and legal counsel to see what we can do about her,” I replied, and she nodded.

“So much for today being a happy day,” Leah frowned.

“After we handle this, we’ll go back down and have Dr. Boyd set up an ultrasound for Sin,” I told her, and they both nodded.

Will the drama ever end?