

Desert Heat Chapter 16 - Tips

{Dorian's P.O.V.}

Allie and I came back to our room after going over the plan with Brandon and Simba. I hated to leave out Mikey, he was my Gamma, but if he knew what we were about to do, I knew that he would tell Sin. According to Allie, Sin was a horrible actress and would let the plan slip because she could not keep her mouth shut. That and Mikey had his own issues to deal with when it came to her. I did not want to add this stress to all of his.

"Baby," Allie's voice interrupted my thoughts. I turned to see her standing in front of me while I was sitting on the couch. I smiled and brought her to my lap. She was so small and lightweight, I could sit with her on my lap for hours and it would never bother me. She played with my hair with one hand and made tiny circles on my shoulder with the other. Her gentle touches shook my body and I immediately felt my d!ck start to rise and Bandit going insane in my mind.

He wanted her, I wanted her, but I promised to give her time. My heart was racing while staring into her light brown eyes.

"You are so beautiful," I whisper to her without even realizing I had said it. She blushed and looked down. I lifted her chin to look me in eyes. I couldn't help it, my body ached for her, my heart longed for her, and my d!ck needed to be inside of her. I pulled her into a deep k!ss. We rarely used tongue, but this time, I needed to taste her. I pulled on her chin just a little and forced her mouth to open and pushed my tongue into her mouth. She didn't fight it. Her tongue wrestled with mine, I growled and moved my tongue around tasting every inch of her mouth. She pulled away and took a deep breath.

"Wow," she said while exhaling

"I love how you taste, and that's not even the best part of you," She said nothing. She just sat on my lap and breathe heavily. I sniffed the air and could smell her sweet ar0usal. She wanted me as much as I wanted her, but she was fighting it.

"Dorian ... I ..."

"Let me do one thing, please? I am going crazy baby," she bit her l!p while my hand traveled between her legs and between her th!ghs. My hand landed on

her sweet spot and she gasped and pulled me into a kiss and nodded while still kissing me. I undid her shorts and quickly removed them. She was wearing a thong, so there was not a lot of fabric in my way. I rubbed her with my hand, and she let out a small moan of approval.

I rubbed a little more vigorously and she moaned even more. She was enjoying it, and I let out a small growl. I could feel her getting wet and it was starting to soak her panties. She was breathing through her nose as she continued to kiss me. I stuck my tongue into her mouth again, but instead of kissing me, she pulled away and sucked on my tongue. fvck! I thought to myself. That was the sexiest thing she had done thus far.

I moved her panties to the side and started to rub her wetness from the bottom to the top of her slit. She was so wet, and her scent invaded my nostrils. I had to taste it. I pulled away from her and licked my fingers that were covered in her internal honey. I licked my lips. She was sweeter than honey. She pulled me into another kiss, and I went back to spreading her wetness around.

"Please, Dorian, please," she begged me as she started to move her hips against my finger.

"Do you want it, baby, do you want to feel it?" I asked while teasing her opening with my fingertip.

"fvck you, Dorian, stop teasing me," she grunted.

"Now you know how it feels to be teased," I say to her while still teasing her entrance. I feel could her body tensing, she wanted it and she wanted it bad. "That's right baby beg me for it," I tell her while inserting up to my first knuckle.

"Stop teasing me dammit!" she shouted and grabbed my hand and forced my finger in her. She pressed her lips to mine again and licked my bottom lip. I stuck my tongue out again and she gladly sucked on it. I never had a girl suck on my tongue, but I loved it. Allie adjusted her body to where she was straddling me. I kept moving my finger in and out of her and she moaned again. Her moans were like music to my ears. I slowly added a second finger and she arched her back,

"fvck!" she shouted and then slammed her lips into mine. She wasted no time in giving me her tongue. I decided to play her own move against her and sucked on her tongue.

“Mmmmm...” I groaned at her taste. She pulled away and put her head against mine.

“More, baby, I fucking*g want more,” she begged me. I picked up her and made her sit in reverse. I spread her legs open and put my two fingers back in. This angle allowed me to go deeper and faster. “Oh my god!! Holy sh!t!” she yelled.

“Scream for me baby, let me hear that beautiful voice of yours,” I went in faster and deeper.

“Dorian! Dorian! I think I’m going to c.um!”

“c.um for me Allie! Cover my hand in your sweet sweet honey!” I bit her earlobe and she let her body tensed up and her hand dug into my arm. More and more liquid spilled from her and she started to breathe heavily. She was c.umping all over my hand and I loved it. Her scent filled our room and I inhaled deeply. Her scent was the oxygen I needed to breathe. I knew then that I needed Allie more than anything. I loved her more than anyone. She started to relax in my arms and small moans exited her mouth. I took out my fingers and licked my hands again.

“Wow, that’s what an org*asm feels like,” she said

“What? You have never had an org*asm?”

“Nope, Devin only cared about himself. He never fingered me, ate me, or anything of that sort. He beat me, assaulted me, and finished in two minutes,” she said while laughing.

“Haha!” I had to laugh with her. “When you are ready baby, I will finger you, eat this sweet p.ussy of yours, make passionate love to you, and worship even inch of this se.xy tiny body of yours for hours,” I said while kissing her neck. “Then when you are ready for it, I will mark you here,” I said while nibbling her marking spot. She giggled and sat up. She straddled me again with her p.ussy sitting right on top of my hardened member. She licked my bottom lip and got up and put her panties and shorts back on. I slapped her a.ss for good measure.

“When all this sh!t is over, I’m going to hold you to that,” she said and bent down to kiss me. “I am going to go hang out with Sin. I love you,” she stood up and walked out. When I heard the close, I leaned my head and grunted. I

felt liberated knowing that she was now open to being fingered and having given her, her first real org*asm. Then it hit me, she said when this sh!t is over.

I had to wait until our plan was fully executed before she would let me have se.x with her.

“fvck!” I shouted out loud. I knew that this plan would work, but now having had some fun with her, I hated my own plan. I promised I wouldn’t k!! Brandon, but now knowing what was soon about to go down, I hated myself for even pitching the idea. What s.uucked more was that I wouldn’t know when I would happen. It was up to Allie now.

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

“Holy sh!t,” I said to myself after closing the door. I didn’t think fingers could do that. I mean, Sin always told me that flngering was good, but I didn’t think it could feel that good. I even begged him, because he was fvcking*g teasing me. I sure as hell caught myself off guard when I forced his hand. When did I become so bold? I hated anything s****l, but with Dorian, I was begging and pleading. I guess this is what it felt like to be given pleasure. Watching him !!ck his fingers turned me on. He liked the way I tasted and a part of me became suddenly timid, but still turned on. I was curious to know what he tasted like. I was happy he liked that I s.uucked on his tongue. It was something I had always wanted to do.

I composed myself and made my way down to Sin’s room. I had to tell her what I just experienced. I got to her room, and I was about to knock, but then something slammed against the door. I put my ear to the door, and I could hear muffled sounds. I knew immediately what it was and decided against knocking. The two went at it like rabbits in heat, and I just laughed. I went down to the kitchen instead to get something to snack on.

“Hello, Luna,”

“Hi, Mrs. Johnson,” I said while sitting on the barstool at the island

“What can I do for you?” she asked. She looked like she was getting ingredients ready for dinner

“I can do it, it looks like you are busy,” I said and jumped off the stool. I grabbed some fresh veggies out of the fridge and chopped them up into bite-

size pieces, washed them, and then placed them on a plate. I placed any unused items back into the fridge and grabbed my new favorite ranch and some fresh lemon slices. I went back to the island and started to snack away.

“Luna, I have made a fresh batch of ranch dressing for you and the Alpha, it is in the purple container on the bottom shelf,” she said while without even looking at me.

“Thank you!” I said with a big smile. Even though she couldn’t see me, I knew she could at least hear my happiness. “Mrs. Johnson, will you let Dorian know that I am down here? I don’t want him to panic like last time,”

“Of course,” she answered, and I went back to snacking. I moaned at the taste of the ranch flooding my mouth. I was enjoying my snack so much I had no idea Dorian even came into the kitchen.

“I love your moans, maybe when we’re done down here, I can make you scream my name again,” he whispered and kissed me neck. I almost choked on my food. He laughed and sat in the stool next to me.

“Alpha, stop teasing the Luna that way,” Mrs. Johnson said without even lifting her head.

“Wait, could you ...”

“Hear that? Of course, Luna, we werewolves have amazing hearing,” she giggled again. My face flushed with embarrassment and I glared at Dorian was just smiling. I stuck out my tongue and went back to the carrot stick I had in my hand. Dorian stood up and came up behind me wrapping his arms around me.

“I have some work to do for the firm, baby. Everything will be okay. It will work out, I promise,” he kissed my neck a few times. “I love you, Allison Park, I am so in love with you, and I can’t wait to have all of you,” he kissed my neck again and left.

“Luna, you have turned the big bad Alpha into a soft pup,” I smiled to myself and finished my snack. I washed the plate and went to go back upstairs but decided against it. I figured since Dorian was busy, this a good time as any to get the plan rolling. Dorian being in his office gave me the perfect opening. I walked around the living area and saw Jessica with some other she-wolves. Good, she is here.

She was so full of herself, she was still living in the packhouse and acted like she was safe because of my amnesia. Word spread like wildfire that I couldn't remember my attacker, so she let her guard down. Because there was always someone around, she has not tried anything as of lately. I walked around a little more and could feel her staring at me. That's right b***h keep watching me. I found Brandon coming around the corner. I stood in my place to stay within eyesight of Jessica. Brandon finally saw me, and he stopped. I winked at him, and he smiled. I walked past him and slightly grazed his hand with mine. That was all I needed for Jessica to see.

I made sure it was not obvious, but obvious enough that Jessica would see it. I glanced over at her, and I could see the wheels in her head-turning. Perfect, I think she was buying it. I walked up the stairs and looked back at Brandon, who also turned to look at me and continued on his way. Dorian's plan may just work after all.