

Desert Heat Chapter 19 - Tips

{Dorian's P.O.V.}

I received a mind link from Brandon. He said that his source came through and that Devin planned on attacking the safe house on the night of the new moon. The new moon was tomorrow night, and I needed to gather my men. Brandon's source says that there would be over a dozen werewolves coming for him and Allie. Part of Devin's plan was to have Brandon slaughtered, and kidnap Allie. What angered me most was when Devin indicated he planned to allow all the werewolves to have their way with her before Jessica killed her.

Mikey! Gather Jeff and the other team leaders and meet me in the downstairs conference room.

Be right there.

Mikey and the men showed up and all took a seat. Each team leader had their own team of six hunters and fighters and there was 12 team leads not including Mikey. That made a total of 72 men and women who would be working with us during this fight. We would outnumber Devin and his crew by six times. There was no way he was going to win. I could not wait to tear him apart for everything he did to Allie and Sin. I just had to explain everything to Mikey who I knew would raise all hell on me.

"Listen up, I summoned you all here today for a mission to protect the Luna and the Beta," mumbles roared in the conference room. As far as anyone was concerned, Allie and Brandon were traitors.

"Alpha Shaw, what are you talking about? The Luna and Beta are gone,"

"No, they are not. They have been in hiding at the safehouse outside of Duck Water,"

"What?!" Mikey exclaimed. "I don't get it, you knew where they were the last couple of days, but you said nothing?"

"Yes,"

"What the fvck is going on here, Dorian?" I sighed and explained everything to Mikey and to the team leaders. Most were pissed off that we all lied to them and tricked everyone into hating Brandon and Allie, but Mikey was more hurt

than anything that I had left him out of the plan until now. Even more, he would have to keep it a secret from Sin until Allie was back home. Allie specifically wanted to be the one to tell Sin herself.

“So, the Luna knew who attacked her, but chose to lie because she wanted to witness their death?” asked Sam, one of the female team leads. She was one of the fastest wolves in my pack. She was small but fierce. Her small size allowed her to go unnoticed a lot of the time.

“Yes, that is correct. Believe me, I was angry when she told me, but given what her ex and Jessica have put her through, I understood her logic,”

“She is bada.ss, I always fvcking*g hated Jessica. She tried to sleep with my mate even when he was marked!” Sam was a b***h in her own right, and it came in handy when she hunted or fought.

“Why were Sin and I kept in the dark about this plan? I am your Gamma,”

“Mikey, you and Sin have big mouths and don’t know when to shut up. Sin has slipped a lot of Allie’s secrets by accident, and although none were h.uge. You’re the same way,” I told him.

“I guess that’s fair, I do s.uck at secrets,” he admitted. I smiled and shook my head.

“If you want revenge, take it out on the rogues,”

“Done,”

“Every team will perch themselves in the designated sp0ts three miles from the house along the mountain and tree lines here, here, and here, and stay downwind,” I said pointing to specific sp0ts on the map. Once all the team leads were given their a.ssignments, they left to inform their teams. We were all going to roll out tomorrow after when the sun started to set.

“What to do I tell Sin?”

“You tell her you have a contract job a few cities away and that you will back the next day,” I told him

“Easy enough,”

The following morning, my head was bustling with all the team leads were telling me they were ready to go and were just waiting for the word. Brandon has kept everything quiet from Allie because we did not want her to panic. Sin believed Mikey easily and said that she would just bake with Mrs. Johnson.

“Did you guys talk about turning her?” I asked

“We revisited the subject, but with everything going with Allie, I don’t think it’s a priority right now. But I wanted to talk to you about that,”

“What’s up?”

“Are you for sure going to turn Allie?”

“Yes,”

“Is that what she wants?”

“Not sure yet, but the moment she says yes to it, I will take her to pack hospital and will do it,”

“If she says yes, will you let me know. I think if they did it together, it would bring comfort to all of us,”

“You got it, Mikey. I think the girls would like that too,”

“So, Allie actually k!ssed Brandon?” that was a fast subject change

“Yes, I never want to hear about it again!” Mikey rolled over laughing. The day at the office was slow, and we just waited for the day to pass by. Evening came faster than expected and the packs were all turned and ready to take off to the safe house. Mikey and I stripped out of clothes and went out to meet them. There close to 80 wolves waiting on my command. They were determined to save their Luna and their Beta. Mitch took over and joined the teams.

Bandit, let’s go

Bandit took charge and his large black fur stood out. As an Alpha, Bandit was larger than anyone. We looked out to our teams and they all bowed their teams.

Alright! Move out! We have to get there before nightfall!

Yes, Alpha!

Bandit let out a howl and led the way. I pushed Bandit to his max and so did the others. We stayed out of sight from the main road and used the ridgeline and tall hills. That way if any humans saw, us we would look smaller off in the distance. It took longer than before to reach the house because we had to take a longer route, but we still made it before nightfall. Each team took off into different directions to get to their hiding spots. Mikey and I stayed in the east. Brandon would let us know the moment trouble arose. Even though we're only a few miles away, it still felt too far for my liking.

{Allie's P.O.V.}

Brandon has been super calm the last two days and refuses to tell me what is going on. We had been in hiding for three days, and it felt like Dorian's plan was a bust.

"Calm down, Luna," the plan is still in motion

"How? You said we were followed that day, but nothing has happened. And how will we know when it does? How will Dorian if he is two hours away!"

"Because he is only five minutes away," he said never looking up from his phone

"How do you know that?" I asked him

"He mind-linked me about ten minutes ago,"

"I hate that you guys do that!" I sat and crossed my arms. I hated being left in the dark. I guess this is what Sin felt thinking that I had betrayed her. I pouted and just sat in silence.

"Stop that! Dorian told me you do that to get your way,"

"Stop what?"

"Pouting!" I didn't even do it on purpose and here he was talking sh!t to me for it.

“When you find a mate, she will do it too! Then you will fall for it!” I stuck out my tongue and slouched into the couch. We sat in silence for about another hour when Brandon shot up out of his seat. I looked at him because he looked worried.

“Luna, stay close to me!” He grabbed my arm and as soon as I was at his side, the front door flew open, and there stood almost a dozen sh!t colored wolves. They circled us and I clung to Brandon for dear life. None of these wolves looked like Dorian or the others. They were mangy and dirty, some had rotten teeth and patches of fur missing.

“Allie,” that voice. The voice that sent chills up my spine and made me tremble in fear. “Allie baby, there you are,” I looked back to the front door, still hiding behind Brandon and there he stood. The devil himself. Devin. With him was Jessica. She was wearing leather pants, knee-high boots, and a white t-shirt.

“Devin,” I muttered

“Ah, so you do remember me,” he said with an evil grin. This guy was even creepier than I remembered. He also looked dirty. He had lost a lot of weight since I had sent him to prison and his hair was a mess. The Devin I remembered was clean, dad bod, and knew how to dress. This was not the same person.

“What happened to you?” I asked him

“Before or after you had me sent to prison?” he circled to get to me, but Brandon kept me close to him and shielded with his arm. “After my losing day in court, I went to a human prison, but because we were part of a pack at the time, we were forced to obey human laws if ever caught. So, I had to do my time. When I got out, I found that my parents had me banished because of my behavior. Because of that, my parents disowned me. I was disowned while rotting away in prison, and it was all your fault!”

“My fault!? You went to prison because you assaulted me you sick son of a b***h! Anything that happened to you was because of the choices you made!” I spat back

“IT IS YOUR FAULT! YOU SHOULD HAVE DIED THAT DAY IN MY DORM! BUT NO! YOU fvcking*g LIVED AND THEN WENT STRAIGHT TO THE HOSPITAL!” he roared. All the wolves in the living room were growling and slobbering

“Where did you find all of these rogues?” Brandon asked him. What the hell was a rogue?

“They were all banished from the Desert Moon pack,” Jessica said. “They all have a personal vendetta against the pack, so why not get retribution by k!lling the Beta and sorry excuse of a Luna,” she smirked. I wanted to wipe that smile right off of her plastic face.

“They are here to k!ll you Beta, and I am here for my Allie,” he said putting his hand out to take me. Brandon growled and kept his arm around me while I clung to his shirt. “Allie, do as your told,”

“fvck you!” I spat.

“If it would make it easier, you can take your boyfriend with you,” I looked up at Brandon who nodded his head. He bent down and put his face into the crook of my neck, which meant he was mind linking someone. I held on as tight as I could, and Brandon lifted his head and helped me walk outside. The wolves circled us again once we made it to the front yard.

“Let him go, b***h, you are as good as dead anyway,” Jessica said with her arms crossed.

“I am sorry, were you talking to me skank?” I responded. Even though it was dark, I knew her face was red with anger. “You must be really desperate to get laid if you settled for Devin’s non-existent d!ck,” her eyes were turning black and I knew I was pressing the right b.uttons. “I heard that after Dorian dumped your flat-c.hested brick wall of an a.ss, you tried to s.educe Brandon here and was rejected yet again,” I said to her while coming out in front of Brandon. I forced Brandon’s hands to come around my wa!st.

“You better be quiet while you are ahead hoe!”

“Tell me, Jessica, how long does Devin go with you? I mean, Devin may have assaulted me, but even then, he lasted about two minutes,” Brandon tried to contain his laughter and Devin was growling and heaving. “If he can make you we.t enough to get his needle d!ck in you, then good for you. When it came to me, my p.ussy was dryer than this desert,” Brandon lost it and busted out laughing.

“I have heard just about enough out of you!” Jessica marched over but Brandon stopped her. In the split second that I was away from Brandon, Devin grabbed me.

“Brandon!” I shouted. He turned around and caught off guard by a wolf pouncing on him. Even though Brandon was a Beta, he was no match for a dozen wolves at once. “No! Brandon!” I tried to fight Devin’s grip. He turned me around and slapped me with all the force he had. I fell to the ground and he kicked me in the gut so hard that I rolled a few times. He hovered over me, and all I could see was red eyes. He bent down and ripped my shirt open exposing me in a b.ra.

“Now, let me see if you still taste as good as before,” he bent over again and started to fumble with my shorts. I fought back and kicked my legs and trying to get him off of me. He hit me again. I look over and instead of Brandon, I see Eddie. Brandon must have found an opening and let Eddie take over. I felt my shorts come on undone and Devin was trying to pull them off. But I kept on fighting back. I was not going to go down without a fight this time. Without a second thought, I did the only other thing I could do,

“DORIAN!!!”