

Desert Heat Chapter 20 - Tips

{Dorian's P.O.V.}

As we waited for night to settle, Brandon mind linked me saying that Allie was getting restless. I didn't blame her. We waited for another or so when I heard what sounded like a stampede.

Does anyone else hear that? I mind linked all the teams

Yes, Alpha

Alpha, on your six!

I looked at my six o'clock vantage point and saw a pack of wolves making their descent to the house. I saw two humans riding on the back of two. That had to be Devin and Jessica. They were still in human form.

We wait for the Beta!

Yes, Sir!

We waited for what felt like an eternity. I knew they were at the house by now, but Brandon needed an opening to contact me. I paced back and forth, when it finally came,

Dorian! Hurry! They're taking us outside right now!

I immediately turn into Bandit and let out a loud growl informing all the teams to make their way to the house. I had never felt Bandit run this fast. He knew Allie was in trouble, and he was determined to get to her before anything happened. Those three miles felt like 300. I see the house, only another minute until we are there,

"DORIAN!!!!" Allie was calling out to us and she was scared.

Bandit faster!!

{Allie's P.O.V.}

I shouted Dorian's name in hopes he could hear me. Devin grabbed me by the throat and pulled my shorts down about halfway when a loud howl filled the

night. Devin stopped what he was doing, I used the opportunity to knee him in the balls. He fell over and I got up to my feet. I pulled up my shorts and picked up my shirt and held it over my exposed chest. All of the wolves had stopped fighting and even Jessica was frozen.

After a few seconds, the ground started shaking almost like an earthquake and growls could be heard in all directions. I was too shocked by the ground shaking and angry growls; I didn't even see that Devin was back on his feet and coming towards me. When I did see him, I turned to run, but I stopped. There in front of me were the most beautiful green eyes, but they were angry as fvck. He walked closer but went right past me. I turned around and see that he is walking straight towards Devin.

I looked around and saw more than a few different color eyes, I saw a sea of eyes in all directions. Dorian had brought an army and they had Devin and his team completely surrounded. I backed up a little bit but bumped into another wolf. Their eyes were golden, and the silhouette of the wolf looked like a lion.

"Simba?" the wolf bowed his head. "Oh my god! Simba!" I hugged this absolutely large neck. Simba walked directly in front of me and stopped. Two other wolves joined him, and they created a protective barrier around me. I found that I was outside of the large circle of wolves and Bandit was circling Devin. Before I could even register what was going on, a huge fight ensued. The rogues were running all different directions to try and run, but everywhere they turned, Dorian's army was there.

Devin and his team were seriously outnumbered and had zero skill in fighting. It didn't take long to see that the only wolves left standing, were Devin and Jessica. I knew that they were going to be saved for last. All of the rogues were lifeless on the ground, and Dorian's team had little to no injuries.

Dorian shifted back into human form and so did all of the other wolves. I saw men and women, all stark naked and not having a single care in the world. Simba and the two wolves around me also turned into humans, I saw that it was Paxton and Nick. I took a look around and saw nothing but long and large p****s. I guess only Devin had a baby dick as a werewolf. Men in Dorian's pack were blessed, very, very blessed.

"Luna," Simba held out his hand. I took it and he led me through an opening in the circle of wolves. He handed me off to Dorian. I stood at his side, then Brandon and Mikey joined us on either side. Brandon draped a blanket over me. The four of us facing Devin and Jessica who looked completely confused.

“What the fvck is this?” Jessica asked finally breaking the silence

“What does it look like? Everyone single person here is here to save their Luna and their Beta,” Mikey said

“WHAT!?! That does not make sense, she left with the Beta! She betrayed the pack!” She screamed.

“That is what we wanted you to believe,” Brandon said. Devin and Jessica look at him with looks of utter confusion. “You were under the impression that Allie didn’t remember you attacked her that day, but she did. She also remembered you implicating yourself in being in alliance with Devin, the one person we were trying to hide her from,” Brandon continued

“Not only does she remember everything, she purposely lied to us because she wanted to be able to witness your punishment, together,” Dorian said holding me close. Yes, he was fully n.aked, so were Mikey and Brandon and everyone else, but that was the last thing on my mind.

“YOU SAID SHE DIDN’T REMEMBER!!” Devin shouted Jessica.

“How the fvck was I supposed to know she was faking!?” she shouted back. Devin didn’t like being yelled at, and he immediately slapped her in front of us all. Typical.

“You are even more worthless than she is! I should have known you would have fvckngd this up!”

“Wait! How the fvck are you here? How did you know about our plan!?” Jessica asked

“That was my doing,” I heard a familiar voice. From the crowd of wolves, I saw Jake, my old manager from Kane Beach Club. Naked. GROSS!

“JAKE!! What did you do!?” Devin yelled.

“Chose the other side because I wanted to live,” he said. “Every fvcking*g night all you did was talk about your plans to kidnap Allie, assault her over and over until she bore you a pup, and then would hand her off to Jess. Then, you added that you would let the other rogues have a piece of her as well. I knew you were insane, but I had no idea how much. Had I known how sick and twisted you were, I never would have helped you find her,”

“WHAT?!?!” I screamed. He was the one that helped Devin find me. “Jake! How the fvck could you do that me! I knew you were an a.ssh0le, but to help my murderous ex find me!?”

“I’m sorry Allie, I didn’t know that he was capable of this. When she showed up at the club that day you disappeared, I realized I had made a mistake,” he lowered his head.

“I still have to know, how on earth did you know I even worked there Devin?”

“Sheer luck,” he said. We all gave him a weird look. “When I got out of prison after being disowned, I went to a local bar with what little friends I had. They were showing me photos of this awesome new club for the supernatural. I wasn’t paying much attention until they showed me who their bottle girl was,” oh my god, he found me through a friend’s vacation pictures?

“He contact me a few weeks before pool season opened this year Allie, he asked who you were, and I told him. I had no idea who he was. I just assumed he thought you were hot and wanted an introduction. That was until Sin told me and Brandon why he was there,”

“Why did you help him after that?” I asked

“I only hosted him for a few drinks at my other bar specifically for werewolves, Jessica walked in that same night and the rest is history,” Jake had unknowingly helped Devin. Devin manipulated him and he fell for it.

“Why help us?” I asked

“Because I knew that I was going to die by helping Devin and Jessica, so I contacted Brandon and told him what I knew in exchange for mercy,”

“You were Brandon’s source?” I asked. He nodded.

“TRAITOR!” Devin shouted. Jake bowed and smirked and disappeared back into the crowd.

“Devin, we can do this the hard way, or the easy way,” Dorian started. “You are a rogue, and you will always be. You can take Jessica and get the fvck out of my state, or die tonight,”

“Why me!?” Jessica exclaimed. Seriously b***h?

"I warned you! If you ever did anything to Allie again, that you would either banished or killed,"

"YOU'RE BANISHING ME!?"

"Would you rather he kill you? Because I would love to see it," I say to her while holding Dorian's hand. Devin and Jessica looked at each other and paused for a moment. Within a split second, she turned into her wolf and Jessica charged for me. Dorian pushed me back so hard I actually went flying. Simba caught me. I was surrounded by wolves, and Bandit, Mitch, and Eddie had already taken over.

Eddie and Mitch wasted zero time. Eddie had Jessica's wolf by her neck and shoulder and Mitch had her by her back leg and hip. Jessica was screaming in pain. It was gruesome but I could not turn away. This bitch attacked me, she put me in a coma, I couldn't speak or hear for a month. I hated her. I hated her so much and I wanted her dead, not banished. I force Simba to put me down and I walked towards them, Simba following me to make sure I didn't get too close. Her blood was spattering everywhere, and I could see that Mitch had torn off part of her leg from her hip. I normally was not a violent person, I never wished harm on anyone, but thinking about what she did to me, and then helping Devin find me, I could not hold back my anger,

"I. WANT. HER. DEAD!" I shouted to Eddie and Mitch. Mitch let go of her leg and slashed his claws at her torso. She screamed again and Eddie bit down on her neck with so much force, you could hear the bones breaking. After a few moments, Jessica's wolf fell limp in Eddie's mouth. He let her go, and I watched her fight to take her final breaths. I walked up to her still body and looked into her eyes. "See you in hell Jessica," with my final words to her, her chest froze, and her eyes closed. Her wolf dissipated and she turned back into a human.

Simba takes my arm and leads back to my protection barrier. Dorian and Devin are staring each other down, and Mikey and Brandon come to my sides and Simba backs away.

"Last chance Devin," Dorian said

"All I need is one to kill you Alpha!" Devin shifts into this massive dark brown wolf and Dorian shifts into Bandit. Bandit was larger than Devin's wolf, but not by much.

“Holy sh!t!” I hear a bunch of people shout.

“What? What is it?” I ask completely lost

“Devin is an Alpha!” Mikey said

“How? He said his family abandoned him,” I said

“They could have banished him before they gave him his Alpha title,” Brandon said

“I don’t understand!”

“Allie, all Alphas are held to a higher standard and since Devin broke the law, and was sent to prison, his parents may have been forced to banish him by the elders, before being announced as an Alpha. It is rare, but it does happen. Devin’s parents are the Alpha and Luna of their own pack,”

“Elders?!” this was becoming too much for. I was going to ask later.

I looked back at the wolves in front of me, and I don’t think I had ever seen Dorian this angry. Bandit’s teeth were ready to murder Devin and Devin was no different. They circled each other a few times, then Devin made the first move. He jumped on Bandit’s back but didn’t get a tight grip. Bandit flung his hips and Devin flew off. He got up immediately and the two charged at each other. When they collided, they stood on their hind legs and basically started boxing. Bandit was scratched several times, and Devin bit his shoulder. But nothing serious.

Bandit punched Devin and was able to get a hold of his neck. Devin cried out from the bite and shook Bandit off of him. Bandit went for Devin’s legs and got ahold of his back leg. He shook as hard as he could while biting down. You could hear it break. Devin whimpered, with a swift snap; Bandit ripped off Devin’s hind leg. Devin cried out as I had never heard before. The shrieking made my ears ring and my body felt nauseous.

Devin was hobbling on his remaining three legs while blood spilled out from the joint of the missing one. Bandit was not letting up, blood spilled from his mouth as he watched Devin’s every move. Devin tried to lunge at Bandit but missed from the lack of support. Bandit easily dodged and slashed his claws against Devin’s face. He scratched out Devin’s right eye. There was blood and ocular liquid oozing out. I wanted to hurl right then and there but kept it down.

Devin deserved it all. Every injury he was getting was an atonement for every injury he ever gave me. Bandit hit Devin across the face again and his jaw came undone. That made me hurl. Brandon and Mikey were tending to me when I heard another cry. I look up and see that Bandit has Devin by the neck and he is biting down hard. But because Devin was just as large as Bandit, he looked like he was having trouble getting a grip.

“COME ON BANDIT! KILL THAT MOTHER FVCKER!” my outburst fueled Bandit and distracted Devin. Bandit held on and flipped Devin onto his back. Bandit then sunk his teeth into Devin’s throat and bit down as hard as he could. Devin kept fighting but was slowly coming to a stop. Bandit’s bite was suffocating him. Just like a jaguar does to their prey.

Devin’s eyes become fixated on me, and I could see the anger in them. I watched as his eyes turned white and he took his last breath. Even then, Bandit still held on. He wanted to be sure. He finally let go when Devin began to turn back into his human form. Seeing his lifeless body before me finally, let me exhale the breath I didn’t realize I was holding.

Dorian turned back into his human form and I all I did was look at him. He was bleeding from his wounds, and I wrapped in nothing but a blanket. No words were needed. It was over, Devin and Jessica were dead. I ran to Dorian and he picked me up in his arms. I had the blanket around us both and held onto him. I didn’t care that I was getting covered in blood. After a few minutes, Dorian put me down.

I walked over to Mikey and hugged him. I felt horrible for having lied all this time. I wanted to let him know how much I cared about him and Sin.

“I’m sorry Mikey,”

“It’s okay, I understand why you did it. Sin might be another issue,” I nodded my head and went to Brandon and hugged him. He put his life in danger to keep me safe. After that, I went over to Simba, Paxton, and Nick. All three bowed and I gave all three kisses on the cheek. I looked for Jake, but he was nowhere to be found. I figured he took off to live his own life.

I went back to Dorian and looked at the crowd of people who were around us.

“Thank you, everyone. I am also truly sorry,” I did a full 90-degree bow. A symbol of respect in my culture.

“Brandon, call the packhouse and have the car sent over. Each team grab a body and bury it somewhere, then go home and get some rest, and thank you,” with that, everyone turned back into their wolves, bowed their heads, and took a body. One by one, they took off into the night.

“Baby, you need to see the doctor,” I said looking at his wounds

“Nah, these will heal in about a day,” he said picking me up bridal style. “But I need a shower,” he winked.

“Mikey, Brandon, get cleaned up and get some rest. We will eat breakfast here and head home in the afternoon,” with that, we headed back into the house and up to the room had I had been staying in.

It was over, it was finally over.