

Desert Heat Chapter 4

{Allie's P.O.V.}

We were standing in the employee parking garage just staring for a few minutes.

“Sin?”

“Hm?”

“Where the fvck is our car?” I asked. We were staring at an empty parking space that we had parked in.

“Did that fvcker steal our car?” Sin replied with another question. We looked at each other.

“That fvcker stole our car!!” We both shouted.

“We came in four SUVs. There is plenty of room for tiny girls like you, come on,” Dorian said and pushed me back to the elevator.

“Un-fvcking-believable! fvcking*g pendejo!” Sin shouted as Mikey pulled her with him.

We were sitting in the back of these tinted Tahoes with two ginormous guys and one driving. One of which was apparently my soul mate, or I was his. Devin had stooped to an all-time low. Stalking me at work, breaking into our place, stealing our money, and then stealing our car. He really wanted to make sure I could not run away this time. I guess it was a good thing Dorian and his guys were at the club today. Both Sin and I would be dead if they had not helped us.

Sin wasted no time and accepted Mikey as her mate as she calls it. They were in the third back-seat cuddling. I was a little envious because I always wanted to feel what it's like to be loved or at least shown affection, but after Devin's assault, I became too afraid. I meant it when I said I trusted Dorian, but I couldn't see myself getting close to anyone, not right now. Especially with Devin out there terrorizing Sin and me. I felt horrible she got dragged into this. She said she didn't blame me, but I still blamed myself.

“Alright ladies, we are here,” Brandon said as he pulled up to our condo complex. Metro PD was there as well.

“It looks someone heard the ruckus during Devin’s rampage and called 911,” Sin said.

As we walked up to our door, the police officer stopped us.

“I am sorry, but this an active crime scene,”

“We live here officer,” I said to him

“ID please,” Sin and I dug out our ID’s and show it to him for proof of address.

“Officer we just want to see if we can salvage any personal effects like clothes and toiletries. A small go-bag. We know we can’t stay here, so our friends will be taking us to their house,” Sin said to him.

“I can give you ten minutes. You’ll need to wear gloves, so you don’t compromise any evidence,” he gave us both a pair of gloves and we went in. Sin went to her room and I went to mine. I went into my closet and it had been ransacked. I grabbed some shirts, shorts, jeans, and undergarments and put them into my small gym duffle. I took off my heels, threw those in my bag, and changed into regular clothes and chucks. I went into the bathroom, and when I turned on the lights,

“AHHH!!!!!!” I screamed at the top of my lungs

“Dorian, Sin, and a police officer ran in,”

“Allie, what is it?” He asked holding me. I pointed at the mirror.

“Is that...”

“That’s bl00d,” Dorian said.

In the mirror, a message in bl00d was written.

BE.MINE.OR.DIE

“Get CSI in here now!” The police shouted.

"I don't know what he's touched or done to my personal things; I don't want any of it. I just want to go, Dorian, please I want to leave,"

"Okay baby. Come on," My personal effects had no meaning now that he had touched everything. Dorian was leading me out of my room when I remembered one important item.

"Wait," I said and reached under my mattress. I smiled down at the paper and put it into my back pocket. "Okay, we can go,"

"Ms. Park," the officer called back to me. Dorian and I turn to look at him. "We need a name,"

"His name is Devin McMillian, he is my ex-boyfriend who violated his parole by leaving the state of New Hampshire," I told him.

"May we have a photo of him," I nodded and handed him a photo of Devin from my desk. I always kept copies of his photo for matters just like this. It read, 'If I am dead or missing, this fvcker did it.' It had his full name and address on there as well.

"I also have security footage on my cloud that shows him doing this and taunting me. I can email you the feed," I said to him

"Here is my card," I took it and gave it to Dorian. "I am sorry this happened to you and your friend. We'll do our best to catch him,"

"Officer, I don't want you to catch him," he looked at me funny. "I want you to k!!! him," his face said it all when he saw that I was serious.

Sin finished packing and we got into the SUVs. Most of her room was untouched so she felt alright grabbing a few items. She grabbed extra clothes so we could share them. It helped to be close in size to each other. Sin called our landlord and explained the situation. Due to the extenuating circumstances, they were willing to let us out of our lease as long we paid a fee to cover any damages. Since we had no money left in the bank, and we were officially out of work, Mikey was willing to pay it, which was sweet of him.

I stared out the window and reached into my pocket taking out a photo of my birth parents.

“Umma, Appa, meeanhae. Shilmang manhee hajee,” I said in Korean while tracing my finger on the paper, and tears started to fall. (Mom, Dad. I am sorry. You must be really disappointed in me). I sobbed while looking out the window when I felt Dorian slide closer to me. I felt him gently place his arms around my shoulder. I felt so defeated that I gave in and leaned into his chest and sobbed as we went to his house. Devin ruined my life again.

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

I watched her pull out a photo from her back pocket which must be what she took from the condo. She was so terrified that she only wore what she had put on and left. She left all of her things behind. Everything she had worked for the last four years was taken away just like that. I watched her stare at the photo and say something to herself and then she started to sob. Seeing her broken, broke me. My mate was in tears and it was all because of her ex. In a fucked-up kind of way, his shit pushed her to me faster than I would have expected. I had known her several hours and she was already coming to my home. I couldn’t stand by and see her cry.

I slowly edged closer and wrapped my arm around her shoulders. She flinched a bit but gave in and leaned into my chest and cried. I held her as tight as I could. I looked up at Brandon who had a face of guilt and sympathy while he drove us home.

Mikey, how is Sin? I ask in a mind link.

She’s crying back here too. Seeing her best friend that way is killing her. We need to find this guy Dorian, especially if he is part of a rogue family.

I know. I’ll be taking a few days off from the office to take care of Allie, you do the same for Sin. Then we’ll track this fucker down and kill him.