

Desert Heat Chapter 51 - Tips

{Dorian's P.O.V}

When we got back to our room, Allie and I took a shower together before having dinner sent to our room. She still wasn't comfortable being in front of anyone. We stood under the water together while I washed her hair and her body for her. My hands traveled along her silky-smooth skin and she placed her hands over mine, interlocking our fingers from the top. She guided my right hand down between her legs.

"Baby, are you sure?" I asked. I was never against pleasuring, Allie, but I had to be sure she wanted it.

"Yes, please baby," That was all I needed to hear before I started to rub her clit and slide my fingers up and down her opening. She was wet, and I could smell her arousal. I slid my middle finger in and began to slowly finger her and flick her g-spot. I kissed her mark and she moaned in pleasure.

"Do you want all of it?"

"No, just this, I'm perfectly happy with this. Make me cum Dorian," she said to me. I wasn't going to push it and I did as she asked. I made her cum over and over again until she had enough. I turned her to face me and lifted her by legs. She kissed me deep and hard with passion.

"You feel better, baby?" I asked her while she ran fingers through my hair.

"I do, thank you for being patient with me. And I'm sorry, I know I haven't been easy to deal with lately,"

"Never apologize for being who you are Allie. I love you with everything that I have. You're basically my wife already and I vow to love you through the good times and the bad," She smiled and kissed me again.

"You need a haircut Dorian, this is getting too long even for my liking," I chuckled. I sat on the bench in the shower, and let Allie wash my hair and my body for me just as I did her.

"I think you need one too, babe. I love your long hair, but it's starting to cover this sweet ass of yours," I said to her while giving her a small tap on her left

cheek. "I'll have my stylist come by tomorrow so we can both get a cut," she smiled and nodded.

By the time we were dried off and dressed, dinner was delivered. Mrs. Johnson made steak and lobster ca.sserole, especially for Allie. Allie didn't eat much over the last few weeks, so it was good to see her appetite coming back. We watched some TV after we ate dinner and then we went to bed. This was the first night Allie didn't have to cry herself to sleep. I figured all the org*asms I had given her in the shower wore her out.

The next morning, after training, I found Allie in the nursery boxing up everything she had bought for Lavender.

"Allie, you okay?"

"I'm okay, baby. Don't worry, I'm not throwing anything away. I'm going to have some stuff returned because they're still in the boxes or have the tags on them. The blanket and the stuffed monkey I'm going to keep with me in our room as a small in-house memorial for her, and then everything else will be packed away and stored safely. I figured we can just keep the crib since it'll eventually have a bouncing baby in it,"

I pulled her into a k!ss. "You are so strong, baby," I told her and k!ssed her again

"It's like you said last night, it's what Lavender would have wanted," she softly k!ssed my lips and closed up the box. Allie had me put it in on the top shelf in the nursery closet. I put it away and I received two back to back texts. One was from Alexandre saying it would be here in two hours and the other from the stylist.

"Come on, it's time for our hair cut," I took her hand and we closed the nursery door and locked it. Allie didn't want anyone entering the nursery.

We got downstairs to see Paula and her assistant Greg.

"Alpha, Luna," they bowed their heads. We both smiled and we all walked to the spa room in the packhouse. I did my usual cut where I got the sides of my head shaved and trimmed the rest of my hair to achieve the man bun that Allie loves so much. Allie let out a small growl when Paula was touching me. It was nice to know I wasn't the only jealous one in our relationship.

“Luna, how would you like us to style your hair for you?” Greg asked her. He was running his hands through her natural curls. Normally, I would be jealous of a man touching my mate, but thankfully, Greg was gay and flamboyantly so.

“Um, I want to cut most of it off actually,”

“What?” I looked at her in shock. I loved her long hair, why would she want to cut it?

“How much Luna?”

“Depends. How much do I need to cut off in order to have it donated?”

“Six inches in the minimum, but given how long your hair is right now, you could get away with eight inches and still have your hair above your midback,”

“Dorian is that okay with you?” she asked me. I had to think about it.

“Greg, can you show me where it would end?” he nodded and tied Allie’s hair into a straight ponytail and measured out the eight inches.

“Alpha, it would end about right here after we cut it, clean up the ends, and style it with loose curls,” he said pointing just above her mid-back. I tried to picture it, and it seemed okay.

“Baby, it’s just hair, it will grow back to the length you like it,” She said looking up at me. I gave her a small kiss and nodded my head.

“Alpha, did you want to wait, or did you want to step out? The Luna’s cut will take about an hour,”

“I will step out, but first let me pay you,”

“Oh, no Alpha, our services will be on-the-house today. I think you both deserve to be pampered after what you went through,”

“Then take this as your tip for the day,” I said handing two hundred-dollar bills. She smiled and gave one of the bills to Greg. He smiled and then went to work on Allie.

I waited in the sitting area of the spa and answered some emails. Alexandre had landed earlier than planned but would still take about 45 minutes to get the packhouse from the airport.

Paxton.

Yes, Alpha

Alexandre will be arriving in less an hour. Let him in as soon as he arrives and tell Nick to have a guest room ready for his arrival.

Yes, Sir.

I waited for about another 30 minutes before Allie came out. Her hair was layered and framed her beautiful face and had soft waves in it. It was shorter than I wanted it to be, but she looked se.xy as fvck.

“What do you think, babe?” she asked and moved her hair around.

“You look se.xy, baby,” she smiled.

“I’m glad to hear that,” Greg said shaking off his shoulders. Allie giggled.

“Luna, where did you want us to send your donation?”

“Any place that doesn’t charge for the wigs,” she smiled.

“You got it doll,” Paula said.

Sir, Alexandre has arrived

Thank you, Paxton,

“Paula, Greg, thank you, but we need to go now, we have a guest arriving,” I told them. I took Allie’s hand and left.

“So, who is this associate?” Allie asked.

“His name is Alexandre, he is French, and as I said last night, he is a vampire-wolf hybrid,”

“Oh,” she smirked and raised a brow.

“Allie, no fl!rting,”

“That’s not what I meant, baby,” she said stopping in her tracks. She pulled me into a deep k!ss and s.uucked on my tongue. fvck, I loved it when she did that. “I only have eyes for you,” she said and l!cked my bottom l!p.

“You’re back to your old self pretty quick,” I told her grabbing her a.ss and lifting her up.

“My heart will always mourn for Lavender, but I need to get back into the swing of things. It’s been over two weeks now and I’ll be okay, baby. I love you,”

“I love you,” she k!ssed me softly and I put her down. We made it out front just as Alexandre pulled up.

“Nice car,” Allie said looking at Alexandre’s rental, which was an Audi e-Tron GT.

“Bonjour Dorian!” he said and gave me a firm shake. “Bonté divine, this must be your fiancé,” he said looking down at Allie

“Bonjour Alexandre, je m’appelle Allie, comment ca va?” (Hello Alexandre, my name is Allie, how are you?)

“Vous pouvez parler français?!” (You can speak French!?)

“Just a smidge. I took French in high school as part of my second language course since Korean was not an option,” she said

“Well, that was still very impressive,” he says taking her left hand and k!ssing the back of it. fvcking*g French men. “Oh, well what have we here! Did you pick this out?” he asked her, looking at her engagement ring.

“Actually, no. He did it himself,” She replied, her smile radiating.

“Good job my friend, on the girl and the ring,” he said punching my arm. “Now, how about we get to work huh?”

“Wait,” Allie said. “You just arrived, and you must be tired. How about you go to your guest room and get settled in and join us for dinner. At least have some time to relax before starting work,” she smiled at him.

“Well, if you insist Allie. I will gladly accept,” he said and bowed to her.

“Nick, will you please grab his bags and escort him to his room?” Allie asked.

“I can handle my own bags, but please lead the way,” he said to Nick. Nick nodded once and led Alexandre to his room.

“You sure you want to wait? Andre won’t mind getting to work right away,”

“I’m sure, baby. Even if he’s here to work, he is still our guest and we should treat him as such. I can sense he has a good soul too, so I’m not worried,”

“You are an amazing woman Allison Park. I can’t believe how lucky I am to call you mine,” I said picking her up by her a.ss again. I couldn’t seem to keep my hands off of her. It probably had to do with the fact I had not touched her in weeks. “I honestly thought I would have to wait longer for you to heal,”

“I’m still healing baby, but so are you. I didn’t just lose her, you did too. Everyone lost her,” she said while she played with newly cut hair. She buried her face into the crook my neck, and I did the same to her. We just inhaled each other’s scents.

“Dorian, why is your fiancé on your lap?” Andre asked seeing Allie eating dinner while in my lap.

“This is just how we eat our meals. Besides, this is the first time in weeks Allie has eaten dinner with everyone. I want to keep her close, at all times,” I said and k!sses Allie’s neck.

“I am green with envy my friend, how I wish I had a mate,” Andre responded.

“You don’t have a mate? But you’re so gorgeous! And that French accent,” Sin said fanning herself. Mikey growled.

“Stop! It’s the hormones! Leave me alone. Besides, I’m a s.ucker for accents,” Sin said staring at Andre.

“I have to agree, that accent is se.xy as hell,” Leah said. Brandon growled and Leah elbowed him the gut.

“Mikey, you and Brandon also have very beautiful mates, and congratulations on the babies,”

“Thanks, Andre, it is good to see you, even if my mate is drooling because of you,”

“What can I say? Ladies love me,”

“It’s the accent,” Allie said

“Cheers to that,” Sin and Leah agreed.

“fvcking*g French men,” All three of us guys muttered. The girls started to laugh, and Andre held up his wine glass and took a drink. Dinner was getting along nicely, and Allie was laughing and smiling, and it wasn’t forced. Out of nowhere, Mikey stopped laughing and his eyes clouded over.

“Mikey?” I asked him

“Dorian, Hank, and Lucas are asking to enter,” I nodded, and a few seconds later, Hank and Lucas came in.

“Alpha, Luna” hey both bowed their heads. “Betas, Gammas, we have some news, but we’re not sure if it is connected to the bombing,”

“What is it?” I asked them. Allie is staring and grabs a hold of my hand.

“Sir, while we were out scouring for clues, my team found that two of smaller packs down south have been dismantled,” Hank says

“Which ones?” Mikey asks.

“Gamma, it was the Lake Mead and Lake Las Vegas packs,” Hank responds. “It appears that they have been absorbed,”

“Absorbed?” Allie and Sin ask at the same time.

“Yes, Luna, Gamma” Lucas replies

“I don’t get it, what does that mean?” Allie asked.

“Packs can be absorbed into another pack, essentially blending them together to make one larger pack,” Brandon explains

“Okay...”

“Baby, the process of packs being absorbed is straight forward but also complicated. One, the Alpha commits a crime so heinous that they are forced out of their own pack and sentenced to death, typically that crime is found out by another pack who then reports it. Two, an Alpha is challenged for their title and is killed or banished as an outcome of said challenge,” I explain to her.

“Alpha, it appears that the latter of the two is the reason why these two smaller packs have been absorbed,” Lucas says

“Which pack absorbed them?” I asked them

“That in lies the problem Alpha, we don’t know. Once the packs were dismantled, their pack houses were destroyed and their packs were moved somewhere, and the challenges are not on record. It is apparent whoever challenged them, did so illegally and is keeping everything off the books,” Hank explains

“We did look into Big Bend for the bombing, but that also led to a dead-end,” Lucas says

“What do you mean?”

“Sir, Big Bend doesn’t appear to exist anymore,”

“What do you mean Big Bend doesn’t exist anymore?!”

“Alpha, their packhouse still stands, but it has been abandoned,” Lucas says. Allie looks at me confused.

“That doesn’t make sense! How does a pack of 100 werewolves just up and disappear?” Brandon exclaims.

“It has to be them,” Allie says and then looks me in the eyes. “It had to be Tucker! Who else do we know that breaks our laws, is pissed off at us, and is obsessed with me?”

“Allie is right, the Harold brothers are the only ones that make sense,” Mikey said

“But what reason would they have to kill my unborn child?” I asked to no one particular.

“Jealousy,” Andre added. We all looked at him.

“Hey, Andre, I didn’t even see you there,” Lucas said.

“Lucas, it is a pleasure old friend, but back on topic. Dorian, you say this man is angry with your pack and is obsessed with Allie?”

“Yeah, he tried to r.ape her a few months ago,” I tell him. We explain the incident that occurred between Big Bend and Desert Moon to him.

“I see, so it appears that my assumption of jealousy is correct. Dorian, look at what you have. A successful business, the biggest pack in the state, your best friends, skllled hunters and fighters who are loyal and a beautiful fiancé,”

“What’s your point, Andre?”

“Dorian, if this Tucker fellow is as low level as you say, he wants what you have, but instead of working for it the way you have, he is taking the easy way and illegal way out,”

“You still haven’t explained why Tucker would klll our unborn baby,” Allie said venom in her voice.

“Allie, it is because your baby was Dorian’s and not Tucker’s”

“What the fvck?” Brandon said. By this point, Lucas and Hank had sat down and was listening closely to Andre.

“All of you men have mates yes?” We all nod. “Think if you didn’t, and there was a woman you wanted so much, you would break the laws to have her, but find out she is pregnant with another man’s baby, how would you feel?”

“Hypothetically, I’d probably klll the compet!tion, but I’m not psychotic,” Lucas says.

“But what if you were too weak to do that?” Andre asked

“I’d get rid of the baby,” Hank said. “If I was psychotic and unstable, I would want the woman for myself, and I wouldn’t want her carrying another man’s child,” We all look at Hank and realize that Andre is on a roll.

“But Big Bend has disappeared and have probably assumed a new pack name that is off the record. They could even be in a different state right now,” Mikey says.

“Hold on, what would Tucker gain by combining two other packs with his?” Allie asks me.

“More men,” Leah said. We all look at her. “Absorbing another pack would allow Tucker to have more men in his pack. More men to train. I think Tucker is taking on smaller packs to increase his numbers,”

“Leah, did you see something sweet cheeks?” Brandon asks

“No, but it’s the only scenario that makes sense,” Leah said.

“I agree, Tucker is preparing for war,” I say to everyone. “But we all know how well our men and women are trained,” Lucas and Hank nod their heads. “And training anyone to be even half as competent as our teams would take several months. Tucker may be crazy, but he is not stupid,”

“I think Tucker killed his father so he could take over,” Allie said. We look at her.

“Baby, what did you say?”

“I think Tucker and his brothers killed their father so Tucker could be the Alpha. He knew that if his father died before the 60 days written in the treaty that Paul signed, it would become void. So, he killed him and dumped him in Lake Mead,”

“Even if that is the case, is Tucker smart enough to build an explosive device?” Mikey asked.

“I don’t think he is, which means someone is helping him,” I reply. “Andre, you up for some training?”

“Of course,”

“Good. 5:00 A.M. sharp, then we’ll leave for the office at 9:00 A.M. The bomb fragments are in my safe,” he holds his wine glass to me. I look at Allie who is on the verge of tears.

“Hey, hey, what’s wrong?”

“Tucker killed our baby, Dorian,” she looks at me with the tears streaming down her face. Her eyes are filled with anger. “I want him dead,” I lean Allie’s head on my chest, and look at the men around the table.

“Mikey, contact the team leads and have them in the office tomorrow, 11:00 A.M. sharp,”

“You got it,”

“And you,” I look at Allie. “You’re coming with us, tomorrow,”

“Why?”

“Because you are my Luna and my fiancé, you have every right to sit in on the briefing,” she smiled and nodded.

Desert Heat Chapter 52 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

After dinner, we all went to our separate rooms. Andre asked Dorian for photos of the bomb fragments, so he could get started on trying to piece them together. He was on his laptop sending the photos, and I was in the closet trying to decide what to wear to the office tomorrow.

“Babe!” I shout to him.

“Yeah,”

“Can I get your opinion on something please?”

“Be right there,” I waited for about a minute when Dorian walked in. “What’s up?”

“Should I wear this outfit or this one?” I ask, showing him, the two different ensembles arranged on island dresser in our closet.

“I think the red blouse with the black slacks and the black heels. Red just screams authority, and it suits you,” he said and kissed me on the cheek. Dorian had an amazing sense of style, so I valued his opinion. “I’m going to bed,”

“I’ll be right there,” I told him as I hung up the other outfit and put it away. I placed the ensemble for tomorrow on a hanger and hung it behind the door.

I took my clothes leaving only my underwear and climbed into bed with Dorian. Dorian was completely n.aked, as always. Dorian is just so damn se.xy. His face was gorgeous, his green eyes mesmerized me all the time, his body was perfection and his c0ck, well, there were no words to describe it. I personally think his d!ck should be listed as one of the most beautiful d***s in the world.

I reached down and started to rub him, but he stopped me as soon as I started and opened his eyes.

“Baby, if you do that, I’m going to make love to you until dawn, and I can’t do that because I have to be at training at five in the morning,”

“I’m sorry, I just wanted to please you a little bit,”

“I get enough pleasure having you near me, now go to bed. I will give all the d!ck you want after we make our plan to take out Tucker,”

“Ew, his name just ruined my mood,” I say to him and turned over. Dorian chuckled and spooned me from behind.

“Good night, baby,” he whispered. I turned my head to peck his l!ps.

“Good night,”

The next morning, Dorian went to training and I went down to the kitchen to assist Mrs. Johnson, Katie, and the kitchen staff.

“Luna, you’re up early,” Mrs. Johnson said

“Yeah, Dorian went to training, and I couldn’t fall back asleep, so I decided to come down and help with breakfast if that is okay with you,” I smiled.

“Of course, this is your kitchen Luna,” I smiled and went to the sink to wash my hands and started to cut up the fruit and placed everything into the mixing bowls. As I was cutting, I would sneak a strawberry or blueberry here and there. After I finished the fruit, I made the pancake mix. I put a portion of the pancake batter aside to make blueberry pancakes for Dorian.

“Luna, you spoil the Alpha,” Mrs. Johnson said and some of the omegas giggled.

“He spoils me in return, so it’s a win-win in our relationship,” I say and smile and go back to adding a mixture of whole and crushed blueberries. I put the mixture aside to wait to make them fresh when Dorian came back from training.

I was having a lot of fun mingling with the omegas in the kitchen, it felt nice to have a sense of normalcy again. I was flipping pancakes and adding them to the pans when Dorian, Mikey, Brandon, and Andre walked in and all of the omegas gasped. I turned around, and they were all bloodied and bruised.

“BABY, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU!?”

“Andre is what happened to me,”

“Andre!!” I shouted and ran to Dorian.

“My apologies Luna, I got a little carried away,” he said while wiping the blood from his nose. “But Dorian did this to me in return,”

“What the hell happened to you two?” I asked Mikey and Brandon.

“Sam and Lucas happened to us,” Brandon said.

“What do Sam and Lucas look like?” I asked.

“I’m fine,” I heard Sam’s voice from around the corner. “Lucas, not so much,” Lucas came around after her with a swollen eye, busted lip, and bruised ribs.

“You guys never go this far when you’re sparring, what happened?”

“We’re training harder because of Tucker, baby, we can’t be soft right now,” Dorian said.

“Don’t worry Allie girl, they will heal by the end of the day,” Sam said looking over Lucas.

“Andre, if I didn’t like you, I would kick your a.ss for beating up my fiancé,”

“Shouldn’t you kick his a.ss for beating me up, if you like me?”

“I like you, but I am in love with him, so no,” I said looking over Dorian’s cheek. “Babe, we need to put a bandage on this one,” looking at the open wound. “Go shower and clean it good with warm water and soap. I’ll put a

bandage on it when you come back down,” he nodded and everyone went upstairs to get cleaned up.

“Oh my god, that Andre guy is hot as fvck!” an Omega by the name of Misty said.

“And that accent!” said another Omega named Hilary.

“That’s enough ogling girls, back to breakfast duties,” I said and relieved the omega who took over pancakes temporarily.

When everyone came back down, I put a bandage on Dorian’s cut, and then I went and made our pancakes. I placed them on the plates with some bacon, hash browns, and fruit. I came to the table with our plates and set them down in front of him, promptly taking my seat on his lap.

“Hey, why do you guys get blueberry pancakes and we get regular pancakes?” Brandon whined.

“Because I made them for us,” I said as Dorian was pouring syrup on his pancakes.

“I want blueberry pancakes too,” Mikey whined next.

“Then ask your mates to make them for you,” Dorian said while taking a bite.

“No way man, Sin can’t cook for sh!t,”

“I HEARD THAT MICHAEL RAYS!!” Sin shouted while coming into the dining room. I just shook my head. “I’m sorry I can’t cook like Allie,” she said on the verge of crying.

“Good job Mikey! You pissed off your hormonal and pregnant girlfriend!” I shouted and jumped off Dorian’s lap to comfort her. She and Leah were weeks away from their due dates and they were as hormonal as ever. Sin would cry over everything, while Leah would scream and yell.

“Honey,”

“¡Cállate! ¡Déjame solo!” Sin shouted and Mikey looked confused.

“She said shut up and leave her alone,” I translated. I didn’t know a lot of Spanish, but I knew the sh!t she said on a regular basis. “You’re cooking isn’t horrible, sweetie. I lived off of it for four years remember, and I’m still alive,”

“Screw you b***h,”

“Aww, I love you too skank,” she laughed through her tears and started to eat her breakfast.

“Where’s my bacon?”

“No bacon for you or Leah. You two better be happy I’m even allowing you to have pancakes for breakfast. So quit b!tching and eat,”

“Way to hijack my meals,” she said and started to eat.

“Where is Leah?” I asked Brandon.

“Right here. Sorry, I had to pee like three times before is leaving the room. This little boy was sitting on my kidneys,” she said and waddled over. I loved seeing my best friends pregnant and glowing. I wasn’t jealous at all, because I knew that Dorian and I would have our own pup again. I just had to wait for it to happen. And Omega brought over a plate for Leah, who also whined about not having bacon. I gave her the same lecture I did Sin, and everyone just laughed. Andre finally came down and was wearing a simple white t-shirt and black sweats, but some reason, all the girls swooned over him, even Sin and Leah. I for one was unphased.

“I think something is wrong with me,” I said to no one in particular.

“What do you mean, baby?” Dorian asked giving me a strawberry.

“Why am I not going gaga over Andre like everyone else?”

“Maybe because you love me too much,” he said and gave me bacon. I took it from him and took a bite.

It’s a special ability.

Really? I can fight off temptation.

More on the lines of lust control. That is unless it's Dorian. It's actually why we can't keep our hands off him. It's also why he can't keep his hands off of us. Our bond allows him to feel what we feel when we touch each other.

Oh, is that why I'm constantly wanting to have sex?

It's because you don't want to control it. If you actually tried to fight the urge, then you wouldn't be so horny all the time.

Where's the fun in that?

Exactly

Mercury giggled and settled in the back of mind. That was an interesting new fact about my powers and abilities. I obviously wouldn't tell Dorian this. I just smiled to myself. This ability would come in handy later.

After breakfast, those of us that needed to leave left to head for Dorian's office. This was my first official time going after moving in and I was super excited. I started to wiggle my butt in the car. I was also excited to be in Dorian's personal car and not the Tahoe. Dorian drove a BMW I8. I wasn't a huge fan of beamers, but this was a decent looking car, and the way it sounded when he started the ignition was a huge turn.

Mikey and Brandon took their bikes, while Andre took his own car, and Sam and Lucas took theirs. It was like an assembly line going to the office and it was pretty awesome looking.

"Baby, do you have a dream car?" Dorian asked me.

"Of course, I do, what girl doesn't?"

"What is it?"

"1998 Twin Turbo Toyota Supra five-speed manual transmission with 17.5 Enkei Vulcan 45mm Anthracite rims,"

"Damn, that was the sexiest thing that has ever come out that smart mouth of yours, baby,"

"What can I say, it's my dream car," I smiled. He took my hand and kissed my knuckles.

“What about the color?”

“Black pearl with emerald green detailing on the outside. Black leather seating with suede trimming,” Dorian bit his lip gave me his ‘I’m turned on look’ and kept on driving. I decided to put my abilities to test. Hopefully Dorian wouldn’t crash the car. Luckily, the gear shifting was by the steering wheel and not the middle console. I unbuckled my seat belt leaned over and licked Dorian’s ear lobe.

“Baby, I’m driving,”

“And,” I kissed his neck and licked his mark. I continued my kisses on his neck and licking him, all the while rubbing his cock through his pants.

“Allie...fvck,”

“Hold on to the steering wheel, baby. Make sure we don’t crash,” I bent over and pulled out his hard dick and put in my mouth

“Ah sh!t!” he shouted. As I took his entire length and my nose was against his crotch. I forgot how amazing Dorian tasted. I moved my head up and down as fast as I could letting his tip hit the back of my throat in a rhythmic fashion.

“Mmmm, baby, you taste so good,” I said and started to suck on it while massaging his balls with one and stroking his dick with the other. I was seriously multitasking, and his moans just told me he approved of it all.

“fvck, baby, keep going,” he said in between breaths. I hollowed out my cheeks and took it all again. I swallowed allowing my tongue to graze against the underlying vein and I felt him buck his hips. He was about to cum. I swallowed one more time, licking the vein, and gave a firm squeeze to his balls. “AHH!! fvck!!!” Dorian cummed into my mouth, and I swallowed every last drop. Spurt after spurt, I made sure to eat every last bit of his bitter yet sweet deliciousness.

I made sure to lick him clean, before putting his dick back in his pants and zipping him up. I wiped my mouth with a makeup wipe from my purse and fixed my makeup just in time. Dorian parked the car and shut off the ignition. I was about to get out when Dorian grabbed my wrist and then my throat.

“Did you enjoy sucking my cock?” he asked with his sexy Alpha tone

"I did, I enjoyed every second of it," I said back to him in my Luna tone. I decided to use his own words against him, again. "Your c.um is like a drug Dorian, and I am addicted," I said in his ear and licked the side of his face.

"fvck Allie!" he shouted and pulled away. I giggled. "Woman!" he shouted and laughed too. We got out of the car and walked into the building hand-in-hand. I got a lot of stares from men and women when we made it through the lobby.

"Good morning, Mr. Shaw," she greeted him completely ignoring the fact that I was there. I could sense that she was human.

"Stephanie, please get an all-access guest pass for Allie here," she finally acknowledged me and saw that he and I were holding hands. Her eyes started to fill with jealousy. She started working on the access pass.

"Name?"

"Allison Park," I replied

"I need your thumbprint on the scanner and will need to scan your retina," her tone was filled with attitude.

Wow, can you say unprofessional? I mind linked Dorian real quick while she wasn't looking.

She has a crush on me. But I pay no attention to her.

No sh!t sherlock. I could smell her arousal the moment you said her name.

"Look here," she said putting the scanner to my eye. When she was done, she gave me the pass on a lanyard. "You will need to carry this with you at all times. If you lose it, you will need to pay for it, and if you're caught without it, you will be escorted off of the property by security," she said in the bltchiest tone ever. I raised an eyebrow to her completely annoyed at her tone. I felt that Dorian was about to say something when another young woman's voice cut him off before he could start,

"Mr. Shaw, good morning,"

"Good morning Brittany. This is Allie,"

"Oh, good morning Mrs. Shaw," Brittany said while putting her hand out to shake mine. I could sense she was supernatural, but not a werewolf. A good

soul and sincerely excited to meet me. When she said Mrs. the face the receptionist made was priceless.

“Hi Brittany, I believe you’re my husband’s office assistant?”

“Yes, that is correct. I am very excited to finally meet you, Mr. Shaw keeps photos of you all over his desk,”

“Does he now?” I asked surprised.

“Yes, he seems to add a new one every week,” she said while smilingly sweetly. “Mr. Shaw, the conference room is ready for you,”

“Thank you, Brittany. Will you please make sure we have plenty of water bottles and coffee for the guests when they arrive? Also, please get my wife whatever she wants. Baby, do you need anything?”

“Sweet tea?” I asked Brittany.

“All we have is Brisk sweetened lemon green tea,”

“That works perfectly, thank you, sweetie,” she smiled and walked away. I looked back at Stephanie who had smoke coming out her ears.

“Baby, I’m going to get ready for the meeting, you can look around, and I’ll call you when we are ready,” I nodded, and he bent down and kissed me. “That pass will get you in any door, and if anyone gives you trouble, just tell them you’re my wife,” I nodded, and he left. I wait for him to get into the elevator. As soon as the doors closed, I turned my attention back at Stephanie.

“Hi, Stephanie is it? As you heard, I am Dorian’s wife. I don’t appreciate you making eyes at my husband and getting off to him while I am standing here. I get it, he’s se.xy, what woman in their right wouldn’t think that? But he’s a happily married man and a faithful one at that. If you want to stand there and flirt with men, go to the casino and be a drink waitress. Or you can be a bottle girl at one of the many clubs in this city. Men will gladly fondle your flat a.ss and fake t**s and tip you for it,” her face when I said that last statement made my day. I smiled and walked away.

I walked around the company and used my guest pass to go where ever it was, I wanted. I met a lot of really nice people, and some not so nice. I realized that Dorian’s company employed humans and supernaturals which

was interesting, to say the least. I don't think the humans realized that they were working with non-humans. I was having so much fun looking at all of the security and surveillance equipment that I hadn't realized it was time for the meeting.

Baby, where are you?

I have no idea to be quite honest.

What floor are you on?

Eight I think?

Come up to the tenth floor, I will be waiting for you.

Okay.

I made my way back to the elevators and waited for them to arrive. As I was waiting, someone came up next to me and waiting as well. My senses were on overdrive with this person. They were for sure a werewolf, but their scent was off. It was almost non-existent, almost as if it was being masked. What wolf masks their scent? I thought to myself.

I looked at this person from my peripheral and saw that he had clear studs around the collar of his button-down. That's strange, why would someone put clear studs inside the collar of their shirt? I thought again. I didn't feel comfortable and could sense something was really off about this person. When the elevator door opened, we both walked in.

Every red alarm in my head was going off being in here with this person. My powers were on overdrive as Mercury was stirring in my mind. She knew something was wrong, and that we were in danger. I hit the tenth floor and he hit the ninth floor. I stayed calm and tried to keep my distance as best I could in a tiny elevator. The elevator dinged and this guy got off. When the doors closed, I finally let go of the breath that I was holding.

It took about ten seconds for the door to open again and I saw Dorian. I ran straight into his arms.

"Hey, what's wrong?"

“There was someone in the elevator with me, that got off on the ninth floor, and something was really off about him. He was a werewolf, but his scent was being masked by something. And he had clear studs in the collar of his shirt,”

“Did you say he had clear studs in the collar of his shirt?”

“Yeah,”

“Allie, go in the room and wait for me, I need to call security,” I did as I was told and waited in the conference room with all of the team leaders, Mikey and Brandon. I was sitting on top of the table just swinging my feet and a few minutes later, Dorian came back in fuming.

“Dorian, what’s wrong?”

“Baby, did you get a good look at this guy?” I nodded. “Brandon sit with Allie and see if you can get me a sketch,”

“Yeah, sure,” Brandon responded and went to grab a sketch pad.

“Babe, what’s wrong?”

“Those studs you saw on his shirt, they were infrared sensory blockers,”

“Wait, don’t those white-out your entire head in camera feeds?” I asked him.

“That’s exactly what they do,”

“Are telling me that guy didn’t belong here!? Was I being stalked?!” I shouted jumping off the table. “Dorian, how can someone who doesn’t belong here just walk in with sensory blockers?”

“They can’t Luna,” I turned and saw Hank standing to his feet. “As you experienced down in reception, you need fingerprints and retina scans to get anywhere in the building that is secure or the all-access pass you have. If this person was able to get around the building without being detected, it means that someone in this company was helping him,”

I could feel anger building in Dorian, and I walked up to him and grabbed his hand to calm him down. When in actuality I needed comforting.

“Allie, you said that his scent was masked?” Dorian asked me. I nodded.

“Could you smell anything?”

“It was faint, but I knew he was a werewolf, and what little scent I could pick up smelled like...I don’t know, like... rotten burnt barbeque?” I said while shrugging my shoulders. The moment I said that everyone tensed up and looked at me like I was an alien.

“Luna are you sure?” someone I don’t know asked.

“That’s the best way I can describe it, why?” then all eyes turned to Dorian. I looked up at him and his eyes were black. “I am totally missing something here,”

“Allie,” Sam stood up. “If you’re correct, that was a rogue,”

Ah sh!t.

Desert Heat Chapter 53 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

I sat with Brandon and explained to him what the rogue looked like. Brandon was super sk!lled and was able to create an exact replica of the person I saw. When he showed it to me, to make sure, I was stunned at the precise details. Dorian sent the photo to security and had it spread around the company. This guy would not be able to come back in without someone knowing who he was.

Dorian was beyond angry knowing that someone in his company assisted a rogue in getting onto the premises. Dorian believes the rogue was either sent to recon his business or potentially kidnap me. Once security gave Dorian the all clear that this guy was no longer in the building, we started the meeting with the team leaders. All of them were there the night Devin was k!lled and were the ones that assisted in burying the bodies. Unlike Paul’s body, bodies buried by Desert Moon were never found apparently.

“Listen up, Hank’s and Lucas’ teams have discovered something interesting, and they are going to share,” Dorian said while I sat in his lap. Hank and Lucas explained what they had discovered about packs being absorbed illegally and the Big Bend pack disappearing into thin air. The other team leaders were mumbling amongst themselves.

“We believe that the Big Bend pack is responsible for the bombing and the loss of the Luna’s baby,” Lucas said.

“Lucas, how you can be so sure?” said David. Looking at him, I realized that he was one of the guys at the club and was the one that escorted Sin and me to Brandon’s office that day. Mikey and Brandon explained what happened at the club that day Tucker and his brothers assaulted me and the girls, and Dorian went on to explain the meeting we had, and what the terms of the contract were that Paul signed. Andre added his theory about the jealousy, and everyone nodded their heads in agreement.

“Luna how are you holding up with all of this?” a team leader by the name of Sully asked me.

“I’m pissed off Sully, this fvcker k!lled my baby, and is now trying to plan a war against our pack, our family,” I said circling my arms to emphasize the word family. “All because he wants something he can never have. I would rather die and burn in depths of hell than be with him,”

“Alpha, even if he trains his men for war, it will take several months to get them ready. You can’t just take men from small nonviolent packs and expect them to learn how to fight and defend themselves in a matter of days or even weeks. Building stamina, endurance, speed, and strength to even attempt to challenge a pack like ours can’t be done overnight. If they are planning an attack, we are more than sk!lled to stop them,”

“I agree with you Giles, but we have to be vigilant no matter what. We have to be on guard at all times. I doubt Tucker Harold will stop with just those two packs. There are many other packs in the state and neighboring states that he won’t hesitate to take over,” Dorian replied.

“Alpha, what will you have us do?” Hank asked.

“Allie?” he looks to me.

“Why are you asking me?”

“Because this meeting has everything to do with you as well as the pack, so your opinion matters,” I look at him like he is insane and he just smiles. I look to Sam for advice and she just nods her head. I take a deep breath and let it out.

“Okay...Um, I think that we should rearrange the teams,”

“Rearrange?” Mikey asks

“Yeah, I mean each team has one team leader and six subordinates, right?” everyone nods.

“Well, why don’t we mix up the teams? Instead of having a team of six fighters, seven if you include the team leader, why not take out some fighters and add in trackers, snipers, and surveillance specialists. That way, every team can have diversity but still be just as powerful,” I sat there, and everyone just stared at me like deer in headlights. I made a fool of myself, and I could feel my cheeks getting hot.

“Allie, that’s actually not a bad idea,” Sam said.

“Wrong Sam,” Lucas said. Oh, man. “That’s a fvcking*g brilliant idea!”

“Allie, are you trying to take my job?” Mikey said crossing his arms and pouting.

“What else?” Giles asked, eager to hear more.

“Um, figure out the team dynamics, team leaders stay the same, everyone picks a direction and tries to find Tucker and his pack of misfits,” I say with no confidence at all.

“You have to tell us the regions Luna,” David says.

“Pick out of a damn hat, that’s the best I can do!” everyone laughs. Once the teams were rearranged, and everyone was happy with the outcome, I wrote down North, South, East, West, and all that is in between and Packhouse. Each team lead picked a piece of paper. The four teams that ended up with Packhouse would stay home and guard the perimeter in shifts.

The meeting adjourned and everyone left. Dorian had Brandon take Andre to the safe to retrieve the bomb fragments so he could get to work on putting it back together. Dorian and I went to his office on the top floor where Brittany was on the phone taking messages for Dorian. She handed him a stack of papers as we walked by and continued taking calls.

“She’s efficient,” I said taking the papers from him.

“She is very efficient,”

“What is she?”

“She’s a witch-demon hybrid,”

“Demon!? What are we, in an episode of Charmed?” Dorian just laughed and looked through messages that Brittany took for him. “If she’s part demon, how come I didn’t sense any evil from her?”

“Brittany actually had her mom bind her powers, so even though she is a witch-demon hybrid, she can’t use magic; therefore, is not a threat,” I made an O shape with my mouth and just sat in the chair across from his desk and watched him read the messages.

“Ugh, my feet are k!lling me. It’s been so long since I have worn heels,” I said while kicking off my black pumps.

“Roll your chair over here,” I did, and Dorian lifted my feet onto this lap and started to massage them for me.

“Ooohhh...yes, thank you, baby,” I said while relaxing and wincing as he pushed his knuckles into the balls of my feet. I closed my eyes and enjoyed my foot massage when I heard the door lock. I opened my eyes and looked at Dorian and his eyes were black with lust. Damn, he must have been feeding off my excitement. I thought to myself. I saw him hit another button that closed the blinds to his office.

“Allie, stand up,” I did as he said. “I want you to strip, and leave only your underwear on,” I nodded and started taking off my clothes. I threw everything on top of his desk. “Couch,” he said. I walked back towards the couch as he walked towards me. “Sit,” I sat down. I was eye level with his crotch, and I could see his d!ck hardening with every second that passed. “Suck,” I smirked and unbuckled his belt, unbuttoned his pants, and let them fall to the floor. I rubbed my hands across his abs and followed the outline of his V-lined pelvis down and hooked my fingers on the band of his briefs. His d!ck was dying to be released. I pulled them down slowly and his d!ck flung loose, bouncing a few times as it stood at full attention.

I grabbed Dorian’s a.ss brought the tip to my mouth and teased it with my tongue. Dorian hissed and held my hair in a ponytail while I started to suck him. I sucked him hard too. I pulled him forward even further by the a.ss and made him throat-fvck me. I had control of his body and I made it do what I wanted. I got too carried away and started to choke.

“Is this d!ck too much for you?” I glared up at him, and I grabbed his d!ck lifting it up and inhaled both his balls into my mouth. “fvck!”

I tugged and pulled on his e.rection while playing with his balls in my mouth. I s.ucked on his balls and released them making a pop sound. I slid my tongue the entire length of his bottom vein before taking his entire length again.

“Ah, baby, I’m going to c.um,” he was so close, but I wanted to have a little more fun. I firmly grabbed both his cheeks, spreading them and pull him forward. I could feel him taking off his shirt. As soon as his shirt hit the floor, I put the tip of my middle finger into his a.ss. “OH fvck!” I hollered out my cheeks pulled him forward, swallowed once, my finger still in his a.ss and he came in my mouth again. I didn’t want to waste any of it, but I need to leave some for lubrication. I knew that Dorian wanted more than just a blow job. I removed my finger from his b.utthole and pulled away from him.

As soon as he recovered, he ripped off my panties and fl!pped me on my back. He rubbed his c.um stained d!ck up and down my soaking we.t p.ussy teasing me.

“Don’t tease me, a.ssh0le,” I said to him.

“Do you want it? Do want this d!ck inside of you, baby?” he started to slap my p.ussy with the head. I bit my l!p and nodded really hard.

“Please, baby, please,” I begged, but he kept teasing. “Uh! Please, Dorian, give it to me,” I was about to cry because of his teasing, but no, the fvcker kept teasing. I got so frustrated that I pushed him off of me and straddled him. I grabbed his d!ck and slammed my body down on it.

“fvck!” he shouted, and his eyes turned black. I took every last inch before I grabbed his chin to face me, my eyes were black too.

“Don’t you ever tease me like that again Dorian, when I tell you to give it to me, you give it to me. Do you understand me, Alpha?” I said in my Luna tone.

“Are you commanding me, Luna?” he was pissed.

“Damn, right I am,” I said. Dorian slapped my a.ss so hard it made me scream. I grabbed him by his throat with one hand and grabbed his man bun with the other. I was breathing hard because his d!ck was throbbing inside of

me. Every move I made his c0ck rubbed inside of me and the feeling was driving me crazy. I wanted to say mad at him, but I was losing control.

It felt so good, that pleasure was taking over my anger. I wanted to have rough, angry, and hardcore fvcking*g. But the more I looked at Dorian, the more that feeling went away. I felt myself becoming overwhelmed with emotion that I started to sob. He opened his eyes when he heard my sobbing, and his eyes went back to their normal green. I released his hair and his throat and broken down.

“Allie, baby what’s wrong? Did I hurt you?” his voice laced with worry.

“No, I just love you so much, Dorian. I wanted to have angry hardcore se.x because I am angry and frustrated. I thought this would help relieve some of that anger, but it’s not. Dorian, Tucker k!lled our daughter, and I’m so fvcking*g pissed I don’t know what to do,”

“We can stop, baby,”

“No, I don’t want to stop, but I don’t want angry se.x,” I said and pulled him into a deep loving k!ss, I pulled away and whispered in his ear, “Make love to me Dorian,” he picked me up and laid me back on the couch never once pulling out. As soon as we were both comfortable, Dorian moved his h!ps slowly and k!ssed me passionately. He moved his k!sses to my neck, then to my c.hest, and then s.uckled my left b.reast. His slow h!p thrusts were making everything all better.

He cradled my head with both of his hands as he laid fully on top of me missionary style and continued to make love to me. I felt myself c.um and his h!ps picked up a little speed but still slow and smooth.

“Ah...mmmm...just like that,” I m0aned. His h!p movements were perfect, and I loved the position we were in. I was being pleased, but I felt so safe at the same time.

“Allie,”

“Dorian,” he k!ssed me deeply and continued with his soft smooth thrusting.

Dorian was hitting my sweet sp0t head-on, and it was driving me insane. “Just a little harder,” I told him, and he picked up speed again. A few seconds later, I c.ummed again. “Just like that Dorian, yes, just like that,”

This went on for almost an hour. Dorian and I were sweating so badly, but it just made it so much more intimate. His office wreeked of se.x, but we didn't care. I had four more org*asms by the time Dorian came. He didn't even tell me he was about to finish. He just crashed his h!ps into mine and started to gr0an and rotated his h!ps pushing himself further inside of me.

When he finished, his body crashed on top of me. He was exhausted. He laid his head on my c.hest as he slid out of me. He pulled the blanket from the back of the couch over us, and we just laid there. Dorian wasn't as heavy as people thought he was. He was big, yes, but I just felt safe. I cradled his head and wiped the sweat from his forehead and eyes. The A/C as blasting so it was cooling our bodies fast. Dorian and I ended up falling asleep for a few hours.

By the time we woke up and were putting our clothes back on, there was a loud banging on the door. I hurried to put my shirt on because it was all I had left. Once I was settled, Dorian unlocked the door. Brandon and Andre came in. As soon as they did, they both stopped and lifted an eyebrow at us and smiled.

"Yes! We know, my office smells like se.x. She's my fiancé, it won't be the last time we do it in my office," Brandon and Andre smiled. "Why were you banging on my door?"

"Dorian, I was able to put the bomb back together," Andre said.

"Already? I figured it would take a day or two," Dorian responded

"My friend, it was difficult, but still easier than most I have dealt with,"

"Did you find anything that may be useful?" I asked while looking in the mirror and fixing my makeup.

"Oh, we found something alright," Brandon said.

"Don't fvck around Brandon," Dorian said.

"Dorian, when I completed the puzzle, I found that a serial number on one of the components was filed off,"

"You can use ethanol to retrieve filed off serial numbers," I said to them snapping my compact shut.

“You are correct Allie, that is what we did,”

“And?” Dorian asked

“When we ran the serial number, we got an immediate hit. One of the components in the bomb was manufactured by your company,” Brandon said. To say that Dorian was pissed off would not do justice to the aura he was radiating.

“WHAT?!?!?” he roared so loud the entire floor shook. I actually got scared and jumped back. Brandon immediately stood in front of me and kept me behind him. Dorian saw what happened and took a deep breath.

“Brandon, do you honestly think I would hurt Allie?”

“No, but you sure as fvck scared the sh!t out of her just now,”

“Allie, come here,” I pushed Brandon aside and slowly walked towards him. He grabbed my hand once I was close enough and embraced me. He buried his face in my neck and took a deep breath. He kissed my mark and calmed down. “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to frighten you,”

“It’s okay,” I said and stroked the back of his hair with my hand. He sat in his chair and pulled me onto his lap. He kept his face in my neck and hair and took deep breaths to calm down. “Dorian, since when did your company start making explosives?” I asked him.

“We don’t,”

“The component with the serial number was from a camera lens,” Andre said. Dorian immediately looked up and so did I.

“Wait, are you saying there was a camera on the bomb?” I asked

“It wasn’t on the bomb; it was on the box. That’s how the bomber knew when to detonate the device,” Brandon said.

“But Leah said for me not to touch it,” I said then

“Ah, that is because there were two detonation devices, one was a wire attached to a plate that would spark and ignite the explosion, the other was the phone detonator,” Andre explained.

“Since you didn’t open the box, whoever was watching through the camera knew and set it off by phone,” Brandon said.

“That means someone would have been monitoring the feed,” I said to them and both nodded. “Maybe Andre can build a replica of the device, with the same camera and we can figure out the strength of the signal the camera could reach? Then we can use that to pinpoint where the bomber was hiding and potentially find more clues,” I said. All three of them just stared at me.

“What?” I finally asked because they wouldn’t stop staring.

“Dorian, if you do not marry her, I will,” Andre said. Dorian immediately tightened his grip around my waist.

“MINE! And I am going to marry her. See the rock on her finger?” he said lifting my left hand to show the ring. I looked at it and smiled. “As far as anyone else concerned, Allie is already my wife, so go find your own smart and sexy mate,”

“Damn, you are out for Mikey’s job,” Brandon said, and I just laughed.

“I should have brought you to the office sooner, baby,” Dorian said kissing my cheek.

“Oh, another thing, the camera, Brandon, how common is it?” I asked him

“I don’t know actually, the computer didn’t say,”

“Can you pull it up on your computer babe?” I asked Dorian. He pulls us to his computer and opens his records. Brandon hands him the sticky note with the serial number and he types into the database search bar.

“Baby, I don’t know much about stuff we manufacture, that job belongs to public relations and marketing,” he said as the search bar was loading. When the results came up, I smiled.

“Allie, do you know what it is?” Brandon asked

“I do, I used this same model in my condo,”

“How does it work?” Andre asked

“It only works with an app on your phone or with a computer. You have to enter the model and serial number into the app in order to set up the connection. The camera has to be connected to wi-fi, and either your phone or your computer has to have internet access to register the feed. Also, when the camera starts to transmit the feed, it also stores metadata of the IP address online to a secure cloud,”

“Allie, I run night clubs, what the hell does that mean?”

“The servers that maintain the metadata, are stored in an offsite facility somewhere, I don’t know where, but I know that the facility is owned by Shaw Security and Surveillance,” I turn and look at Dorian. “Baby, you own the facility, we don’t even need a subpoena or court order to get the information,”

“How do you figure?” Brandon asked

“When you connect your camera to any device, there is actually a user’s agreement that no one ever reads. It actually states that the metadata collected from a user’s device in connection with the camera can be obtained or used without the need for a subpoena or court order. When you sign and accept the terms and conditions of the user’s agreement, you’re allowing your personal device IP information to be stored and anything that is recorded and uploaded to your personal cloud. You can’t use the camera unless you sign the user’s agreement. So, if we can find the facility, download the metadata from the day of the explosion and we can search for the serial number right here and then find the corresponding IP address that goes with it. If you actually input an IP address into Google, it will show you a general area of where the device is located and who it’s owned by,”

“You know I have a mate and a son on the way, and I love them to death. But that was the se.xiest sh!t I have ever heard,” Brandon said and Andre just nodded in agreement.

“Brandon, go to Mikey and have him locate the facility. Andre, get to work on making the replica, and I will pay for everything you need, and you,” Dorian said looking at me. “We are going home right now,”

“What? Why?”

“Because I plan on making love to you until dawn tomorrow. I’m so fvcking*g turned on right now it’s not even funny,” he grabs my hand and starts to pull me out of the office,

“Brandon, my purse!” I shout, he zips it up and throws at me. I catch as I am being pulled out the door.

{Brandon’s P.O.V.}

After they turned the corner and left, Andre spoke up,

“Dorian is a lucky man. That Allie is beautiful, smart, and se.xy,”

“She is something else alright,” I look at Andre and think of something.

“Hey, maybe Allie can help you find a mate,”

“What do you mean?”

“Allie has a gift for finding mates for good people. She helped me find mine, and the three guards you met- Simba, Nick, and Paxton,” I explained to him how Allie found our mates for us, and how it was all because of Allie’s powers and her ability to sense the connection between potential mates.

“Do you think she will help?”

“I don’t see why not, Allie is able to sense if someone is evil with her powers, and she already told Dorian she senses nothing but good in you,” His eyes light up and he smiled. “Get to work on the device, and I will go to Mikey. We can talk to Allie tomorrow, I don’t think she will be available the rest of the night,” we both laughed and got to work.

Desert Heat Chapter 54 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

To say that Dorian made good on his promise that night would be a major understatement. Dorian and I made into the house but barely made it up the stairs before Dorian started to rip my clothes off, and I mean rip them off. I had complained that I would never have enough clothes to fill my side of the closet and I was right because Dorian kept tearing them to confetti. Those 40 panties I bought, yeah, I was down to less than half that.

By the time we made it to the room, it was game over. Dorian took me on the floor for at least two hours before he got me into the bed. We were going to need to get both the carpet in our bedroom and our mattress deep cleaned.

Dorian had me cumming and squirting nonstop that night and it was amazing. He never once did anything without asking me first though. I allowed him to fuck me hard a few times, but we both enjoyed the slow sensual passion of making love to each other. Both of our marking spots were swollen and sensitive by morning because we bit each other so frequently.

It has been a couple of weeks now, and none of the teams have found Tucker or his mutt club. Wherever he was hiding, he was hiding well. Dorian had Mikey launched a secret internal investigation into the company to find out who betrayed him in letting the rogue into the building, and also initiated a new security protocol which forced everyone to scan their retinas at the door with security regardless if you had an employee badge or not.

Andre has still been working on finding all of the components to make the replica of the bomb, but he found it to be more difficult than he initially thought because a lot of the components were basically garage and couldn't just be bought. Mikey located the storage facility and found that it was located on a remote island in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean. Dorian has no idea how it even got there because he didn't pay much attention to the retail side of his company. That was the human side of it, and Dorian concentrated on the supernatural aspect. Mike was able to get the metadata from that day, but it was a lot. There were millions of these cameras in circulation all over the world, and each camera could be set to multiple devices. Finding the serial number we needed would take a while.

Christmas was four days away, and girls were due any day now. We hoped they would go into labor after Christmas, but it was anybody's ball game right now. The house is a mess as we get ready for the annual packhouse Christmas Party. Normally the ranked females would plan it all, but since two were out of commission and it was my first year as Luna, the moms took over and showed me the ropes.

All in all, it wasn't too bad, but I did see why all three ranked females needed to do it. It was a lot of phone calls and a lot of duties that needed to be shared amongst the Omegas when it came to picking up supplies, making certain food items, and decorations. The pack was decorated from top to bottom, all around, inside, and out, and pack members also decorated their own homes within the territory. It was chaos, but it was organized chaos. Once the final details were in place, all we needed to do was wait for Christmas Eve.

I was in the kitchen having a conversation with Mrs. Johnson when Katie walked in looking like utter crap.

“Katie, are you okay?” I asked her.

“Good afternoon Luna. No, I am not,”

“What’s wrong?”

“I haven’t been sleeping well for the last week or so, and this morning I started to vomit,”

“You poor dear, come let me get something to settle your stomach,” Mrs. Johnson said. I looked at Katie for a few moments and sensed something interesting.

“Katie, look me in the eyes,” I told her. She looked up at me and stared for a few seconds and then it hit me. I smiled at her.

“Luna? Why are you smiling at me like that?” I held my finger indicating I needed a second.

Simba, where are you?

Hi, Allie. I’m patrolling with Hondo.

I need you to tell him I said you are relieved of your duties for the rest of the day. If he has a problem, he can mind link me.

Do you need me for something?

No, but Katie does. Come to the kitchen right now.

Is she okay!?

She’s fine. But I need you in the kitchen.

I’m on my way.

“I just called for Simba, he should be here in a minute,” I told Katie as Mrs. Johnson gave her some grape juice to help settle her stomach.

“Luna, I don’t want him to worry,” she said as she sipped the juice trying to keep it down.

“Oh, sweetie, he’s not going to worry,” I said and just waited. About five minutes later, Simba came rushing in and saw me massaging Katie’s back.

“Muffin, are you okay? What’s going on?” he said as he came and kneeled in front of her.

“She’s fine, Simba. She is just a little nauseous,” Simba caresses her cheek and combs her hair with his fingers, “Now, I need you both to come with me to the pack hospital, and don’t ask any questions,” they do I as say and follow me to the hospital. On the way, I mind linked Dr. Quinn to have an ultrasound room ready to go and that I was on my way with Katie and Simba in tow.

When we get there, Simba and Katie see the doctor and the ultrasound machine.

“Wait, Luna why are we here? What is this?” Katie asks.

“Sweetie, that is called an ultrasound machine, and we are here because I believe that you are pregnant,” they look at each other and then back at me completely in shock.

“But I haven’t had my heat yet,”

“Katie, you don’t need to be in heat to get pregnant, the heat just makes you more fertile. But if the moon goddess wants to give you a pup, she will give you a pup. And in your case, I think she gave you two,”

“Luna, are you saying she’s carrying twins?” Simba asks.

“If I sensed it correctly, yes,”

“Katie, please take off your underwear and lay down on the bed,” Katie was wearing a maxi dress, so she only had to remove one piece of clothing. Simba kept the dr.ape in the place while I stepped and stood next to Simba. Dr. Quinn inserted the wand and moved it around.

“Luna, I believe you are correct. Katie is pregnant, and I have found two fetal heartbeats,” Dr. Quinn says as she points them out to us. Katie is ugly crying in the bed and Simba is trying to calm her down. Being only 19 and pregnant with twins put her into a roller coaster of emotions.

"I love you, muffin! This has to be the greatest Christmas gift ever," Simba says as he kisses her non-stop. I just smile at the loving couple.

"But twins?" Katie asks

"Well, Katie, you are a triplet, so it's highly probable that you and your sisters carry the dominant trait in your DNA to produce multiples. I'm guessing that eventually, all three of you will have a set of multiples, and it could be twins or even triplets, potentially more," Dr. Quinn explained.

"Allie thank you!!" Simba hugged me tightly.

"I didn't do anything; this was all you guys. Congratulations you two," I said to them and left them with Dr. Quinn to finish their appointment. I decided to check on Ava while I was there but kept Katie's pregnancy a secret. It wasn't my place to tell anyone. I looked her in the eyes and didn't sense anything. So, I said my pleasantries and went back to the house.

By the time I made way around the corner, both Sin and Leah, mind linked me at the same time.

ALLIE!!!! I heard both of their voices shrieks.

Oh my god, why are you both screaming into my head!?

Wait, Sin?

Leah?

Why are you both mind linking me at the same time?

MY WATER JUST BROKE! They both exclaimed.

Holy sh!t! Both of you!? Hang tight!

All of the guys were at Dorian's office going over plans and some last-minute details before calling it quits for the holidays.

Ava! Tell Dr. Quinn that both the Beta and Gamma are in labor, see if she can get the VIP room ready with two beds, we will keep them together for organizational reasons.

YES LUNA!

GUYS! I changed channels to reach the boys.

What's wrong, baby?

Both Sin and Leah are in labor, get to the pack hospital now!

I'm coming!! Mikey and Brandon said in unison.

As I cut off my channels, I saw four omegas just standing around and gossiping.

"YOU FOUR!" I shouted.

"Yes, Luna?" they all responded.

"You two go to the Beta's room and you two go to the Gamma's room. They are both in labor and need to be taken to the pack hospital right now!"

"YES LUNA!" they all shouted and took off running.

Girls, I have two omegas each coming to get you. I'm going to grab your labor bags and meet you in the hospital. Dr. Quinn should be putting you both in the same room. There's no chance in hell I'm going to toggle between two rooms.

fvck THIS sh!t HURTS!!! Sin screamed into my head. Damn, that girl had a set of lungs on her. I ran into their nurseries and grabbed both of the labor bags and got to their hospital room before they did. I was able to a.ssist Dr. Quinn in getting the beds set up, as the girls made their ways in.

"Luna, I think the Beta broke my hand," one of the Omega's said.

"Ah fvck," I responded. "Leah!"

"It was the contraction, I'm sorry Nina!"

"It's okay Beta, I know it wasn't on purpose, I did the same thing to my mate when I had my pup," she responded. I grabbed a nurse to help her with her hand. Once she was in good hands, the other Omegas and I help the girls change into their hospital gowns. Once they were hooked up to the machines and comfortable in their beds, all four guys came running in,

"I'm here, honey!!"

“Sweetcheeks are you okay?”

“We’re not too late, are we?” Dorian and Andre said together.

“Andre, why are you here?” I asked him.

“I am going to be an uncle; I must be here!”

“Good point,” I said as Dorian gave me a h.ug.

“Good job, baby,”

“This is definitely a first for me, two labors, one room,” Dr. Quinn said.

“Hopefully, these pups aren’t born at the same time. But I will grab another doctor just in case it does happen,” she walked out of the room.

“Brandon, you might want to give Nina some kind of compensation or gift card when this is all over,” I tell him

“Why?”

“Leah broke her hand,” Brandon just looked at an embarrassed Leah. As if on cue, Leah started to scream from a contraction and grabbed on his wrist making him scream too. Everyone in the room just cringed.

“Honey, my aromatherapy wolf,” Sin said to Mikey. I handed him her labor bag and he pulled out this small stuffed wolf and she immediately inhaled it. I tossed Leah’s bag to Brandon when they stopped screaming.

Their labors were extensive and painful. I would take turns with the guys taking care of girls in between contractions, and sometimes during one. Leah was definitely stronger than Sin because when she squeezed my hand, I understood why she broke Nina’s. After about seven hours, Dr. Quinn came back in,

“Beta, you’re only about seven centimeters, you still have a little while to go,”

“I HATE YOU BRANDON!!!” Leah screamed. I just shook my head as Brandon took it all in. He didn’t care that she was mad, in his eyes, she was beautiful. And knew it was the labor talking and not her.

“Gamma, you’re ready to go, he’s fully in position and you’re ten centimeters dilated. On the next contraction, I need you to push okay,” Sin nodded her

head and Mikey held her hand. I kicked out Dorian and Andre and closed the curtain between Leah and Sin so Brandon could stay and not have to see Sin give birth.

“AHHH!!!” Sin started to scream during a contraction and started to push with everything she had. This lasted about 45 minutes and Sin was about to tap out and so was Mikey. Sin was screaming curse words in English and Spanish and at one point grabbed Mikey by the collar of his shirt and told him that he was not allowed to put his d!ck anywhere near her for a year. Yeah, like that was going to happen.

“I can’t do it anymore!” Sin started to cry.

“Yes, you can, skank,” I said taking her other hand and caressing her face.

“I’m sorry, b***h,”

“For what Sin?”

“We were all supposed to do this together! You, Leah, and me,” she started to cry fat tears

“Oh, no. Don’t be sorry, I’m okay, I really am. I’m happy for my best friends. I truly am. Look at this way, I will get to have a lot of practice with your babies,”

“Allie, it’s not fair what happened to your baby,”

“Stop Sin, I don’t want you to worry about that, I need you to concentrate on your baby,” then out of nowhere Leah started to scream bloody murder. I ran through the curtain and found that her baby was already crowning. “OH sh!t! Dr. Quinn, the Beta pup is coming whether we like it not!”

“Luna, open the door and ask for Dr. Boyd! Gamma, I need one big push!” Sin screamed and pushed, I ran out into the halls to get the other doctor that was on standby and brought him to Leah.

“Beta! I’m Dr. Boyd, I need you to try and not push okay,” he took a look, “Beta, on your next contraction, I need you to push!”

“You have got to be kidding me! How are you two hoes giving birth at the same damn time!?” I shouted. I ended up opening the curtain just enough to

where I could stand between them and prevent Mikey and Brandon from having to see the other female giving birth.

Screaming after screaming, pushing after pushing.

“Gamma, one more!” I heard Dr. Quinn say, I ran over to Sin, and as soon as I did, she fell back and out came a plump baby boy. His cries filled the room. Mikey went over to the cleaning table to make sure he was good and to take pictures.

Not even five minutes later, I heard Dr. Boyd,

“Beta, one more big push, you can do it!” Leah screamed her head off and a minute later, more baby cries filled the room. I look around the curtain and saw another chubby baby boy. Both of them were so beautiful that I started to cry with the girls.

“Gammass, congratulations, he is perfectly healthy. He is 16 pounds and 4 ounces,”

“Wow, that’s a big baby,” I said to Sin as the doctor was handing her son to her. Sin was crying as soon as she held him, and her eyes started to glow blue. “Jupiter, what do you think?”

“Beautiful and perfect,” she said, and her eyes turned back to Sin’s dark brown.

“Have you guys figured out a name?” I asked them.

“Well, we wanted to name him after you, and the closest we could get was Allen,” Sin said. I held my heart and whimpered. I was so touched and more than excited. “Allen Michael Rays,” Sin said and held him up to see his beautiful face. Just then, I heard Dr. Boyd again,

“Betas, congratulations, your son is also perfectly healthy and is 17 pounds and 2 ounces,” I smiled at Sin and went over to Leah. All this back and forth sh!t I was doing was making my legs hurt and was making my head spin.

“Damn, I can only imagine how big Lavender would have been,” I say looking at these two giant werewolf pups.

"Allie, I want you to meet Sawyer, Sawyer Dominic Kane," Allie said holding her son. I looked down at him and back at Leah, and sure enough, her eyes were glowing red.

"Venus?"

"Perfect, absolutely perfect, I love you, my prince," I smile at Venus' words as she gives control back to Leah.

I open the door to the room and sure enough, all the parents were there too. Bridget and Helena run into the room followed by Ethan and Brandon's dad Joe. I walked out and let out a deep breath. Dorian smiled at me and just hugged me tight and Andre tipped a small salute in my direction.

"I cannot believe that you were able to stay calm during all of that," Dorian said to me while cradling my head against his chest.

"I'm the Godmother to one, and an aunt to the other, I had no choice," I said squeezing him as tight as I could. I closed my eyes and started to cry as thoughts of my baby filled my head. "Is it wrong I'm a little jealous?" I ask.

"Of course not, it's understandable. I am too," Dorian said, and he lifted my chin and gave me a small loving kiss. "I told you, we will have our own. I am determined to give you as many pups as you want Allie," I nodded and just relaxes in his arms. Andre just smiled at me and I smiled back. I honestly felt bad for Andre. He had no mate. He told me that his vampire genes allowed him to live a lot longer than we werewolves did, but his werewolf traits were definitely more dominant. So, Andre looked to be mid 20's but in actuality, he was in his late 90's. To be that age and have no mate- I could only imagine how lonely he feels sometimes.

Brandon had come to me a few weeks back and asked if I would help Andre find a mate. Because he was part wolf, he would be able to sense if his mate was near but wouldn't know for sure until he tasted her blood. Andre was doing everything he could to help us find Tucker and the bomber, so how I could not try and help him find a mate?

Andre said that we could consider it payment for his help in this whole Tucker fiasco. I would have done it regardless, but it was a win-win for everyone. Plus, Dorian offered Andre a job at the firm and is allowing him to fully move into the packhouse if he wants to do so. He said he would if we found his mate. We all agreed.

This family of ours was getting bigger and stronger. I couldn't be more proud to be the Luna.

Desert Heat Chapter 55 - Tips

{Dorian's P.O.V.}

New Year's Eve

It's been almost two weeks since Brandon and Mikey became dads, and though I enjoyed seeing my two best friends with their sons, I couldn't help but feel a little left out. Allie spent a lot of time with the babies, and I thought it would give her mixed emotions, but that wasn't the case at all. Allie loved baby Sawyer and Allen and was constantly willing to help feed, change, and burp them. I knew that Allie would make a wonderful mother to our own pup.

Since it was New Year's Eve, all the girls decided they wanted to go out to one of Brandon's nightclubs. So, Brandon made a call and we were going to go to Trifecta. It was a club that only catered to supernaturals. Our moms offered to watch the babies, so the girls were more than excited to finally get out of the house. Although I was wary about letting Allie out of the house with having not been able to locate Tucker, I figured since we would all be there, Allie was perfectly safe. Plus, Lucas and Sam were coming, so their new teams would be keeping an eye out.

All the girls decided to get ready at Sam's house while all of us guys got ready at the packhouse. We would go pick up the girls and head in one car. I made sure to mind link Allie to let her know we're on the way.

{Allie's P.O.V.}

We were at Sam's house getting ready to head out for the evening. I made sure that Sin and Leah pumped an extra supply of b.reast milk for the grandmas to have on hand and so that they can drink tonight. Sam's house was beautiful, she and Lucas definitely have this whole interior design thing working for them.

We all went shopping earlier in the day with Sam's team watching over us the entire time. I picked out this really cute flared long sleeve green crop top that tied around the bust line, black boot cut jeans and black wedges. Sam wore a form-fitting glittered dress and that accentuated her curves. Her long hair and silver pumps made her a sight to see. Sin and Leah were feeling a little self-

conscious about their bodies after having had babies recently, so they wore some more loose-fitting blouses, jeans, and flats. Sin straightened out her hair, did a half updo, and I wore my hair down with loose curls as always. I figured all of the guys would wear button-downs, or polos, jeans, and nice shoes.

Baby, you girls ready to go? Dorian asked in a mind link.

Yeah, we are just doing finish touches on makeup and hair.

Okay, we will be there in about five minutes

Okay.

“Girls, the boys are on their way, we have five minutes,” I told them

“I’m done,” Sam said

“Same,” Leah replied

“I just need to do my mascara,” Sin said while staring in the mirror. I smiled and popped on my final lash. I stood up and double checked in the body mirror in Sam’s bathroom.

“Allie, did your b00bs get bigger?” Leah asked

“A little, after the pregnancy, they never went back to their original size, and plus it’s the way I tied the blouse,”

“Dorian is either going to fvck you as soon as he sees you, or he is going to lose his sh!t because that top is hella revealing!” Sin said.

“Your a.ss looks amazing though,” Sam said slapping one of my cheeks. We all laughed, grabbed our jackets, and headed out the door. As soon we got the curb, the guys were pulling up, with Lucas driving. All of the guys stepped out and walked up to their respective mates and complimented their outfits. Andre just stayed in the car. Dorian took one look at me and lifted a brow and smirked.

“What?”

“Damn,” he snaked an arm around my waist and pulled me into a kiss while putting his other hand on my ass and squeezed a cheek firmly. “You look sexy as fvck,”

“You’re not mad about the top?”

“Not really no,” I smiled and kiss him again.

“Alright, let’s load up and head out!” Brandon said. The drive to the club took longer than we wanted, because of traffic, but we still got there at a decent hour. Brandon had the VIP section on the second floor set aside for us. Owning this place had its perks. We got to eat and drink for free. No entry fees and no waiting.

It was packed in the club and it was hard to move around without rubbing against someone else. The guys made sure to keep us close while we made our way up the stairs. Sam, Sin, and Leah wasted no time in dragging their mates to the dance floor. Sin and Leah were excited to be out after being moms, and Sam and Lucas were so busy working, this was their first time having personal time in weeks. Andre went to the bathroom, so Dorian and I were in the lounge alone. We stood by the railing and enjoyed the music. He wrapped his arms around my waist from behind, and I left my arms around his neck and waved my body against his.

“Oh my god, Allie is that you!?” I turned around

“DANI!?” I was so happy to see her. I ran up to her and gave her a huge hug. “What are you doing here?”

“I’m your bottle girl for the night!”

“Wait, you work here?”

“Yeah, after pool season closed, I was able to get hired here,” she said with a smile. “I was coming to get your orders and noticed it was you,”

“It’s so good to see you! How’s Harry?”

“Ugh, don’t mention that fvcker to me,”

“Wait, what happened?” I asked grabbing her hand that was missing her ring.
“Aren’t you supposed to be married right about now?”

“I dumped him! He was cheating on me!”

“What the fvck! What a d!ck! I’m sorry to hear that babe,”

“Never mind me! How are you? I heard what happened to you and your baby.
Are you okay?”

“I am, it was a few months ago now, I’m okay,”

“Is Sin here?”

“Yeah, she, Leah, our other friend Sam are dancing somewhere down there
with their mates,” I took her hands. I felt horrible for her. Harry was always a
d!ck, he always accused Dani of cheating whenever she worked because of
our outfits, but he was the one cheating. “How long ago did you leave Harry?”

“A few months now, I’m over it! Really, I am. He was a d!ck, and I knew it. I
was just in denial,”

“I’m here for you babe!”

“I know you are! What will you guys have?” she asked. I turned to Dorian who
listed off a few bottles that only shifters could drink. When Dani left, I couldn’t
help but feel drawn to her. More so than usual. I mean, I had known her for
years, and we were good friends, but something about her gave me a tingling
feeling.

“You okay, baby?”

“Yeah, something about Dani is making my wolf senses tingle,”

“Is it a good or bad tingle?”

“It’s a good kind, but I can’t figure out why,”

“You’ll figure it out. Come on, let’s go dance!” I smiled and we went
downstairs. We found an open sp0t on the floor and started dancing. Well
more like I started dancing. Dorian just held me from behind as I swayed to
the music. After a while, the others found us, and I started to dance with the
girls, as the guys went back upstairs.

Andre came and joined us and showed a few moves he knew. He danced with each one of us briefly and was quite the gentleman.

“Sin, Dani works here!”

“Does she?”

“Yeah, she’s our bottle girl. We have to be sure to leave her a decent tip since we’re not paying for the bottles,” I told her, and she nodded. Andre came back around and took my hand and spun me a few times. I looked in his eyes and felt the sudden tingle in my body. But it wasn’t lusting. It was the same feeling I got when I was talking with Dani.

Wait, can it be?

It can. You’re feeling their mate bond. But it’s different because Dani is a vampire-warlock hybrid, and Andre is vampire-wolf. We are sensing the bond between their vampires.

We can sense the bond between mates for other species?

No. It is because you have a bond with both of them.

Mercury said to me. Damn, these powers really do come in handy. I found Andre’s mate, but would she be open to it? She just went through a bad breakup.

She will. The bond between mate or partner supersedes heartbreak.

I took Andre by the hand and led him back upstairs.

“Allie, why did we stop dancing?” he asked me.

“Andre, I want you to meet someone, she is hot as fvck!” he made a shocked face but was very interested. After a few more minutes, the others came back and sat down, and as soon as they did, Dani came by to check on us.

I looked at Andre to see if noticed her or not. I kept staring, and then I saw him raise a brow while staring at Dani.

YES!

{Andre’s P.O.V.}

I could not understand why Allie wanted to meet someone random girl at a club. But I figured it would not hurt to meet a woman that Allie says is hot as fvck. All of the ladies came back from the dance floor and with their men. I really was green with envy. Being your 90's and looking like your 27 made things very difficult. I had been with more than plenty of women, but none ever satisfied me, and none were my mate. The wolf in me longed for a mate, while the vampire wanted as many partners as possible. It was a never-ending battle with my subconscious.

When the waitress came by to check on us, then a sweet scent of vanilla hit me. What was this amazing aroma? I realized that it was coming from the waitress. My wolf senses were on overdrive, who was this being? I raised an eyebrow when I watched her mingle with the ladies. She was a little taller than Allie, maybe 5'5 or 5'6, she was pale, but not too much, I could sense she was a vampire, but not fully. She had short hair that stopped just under her chin, it was straight, and she was blonde. Her body was se.xy. She was skinny, but not too thin. She had luscious curves to her h!ps. She also had a single beauty mark above her top l!p.

Her ensemble was problematic. She looked absolutely se.xy, but it came to a thong so her entire a.ss was visible. I hated that other men could look at her with hunger in their eyes, or even touch her. I needed to be close to her and wanted to keep her safe from anyone else. I could not stop myself, I used my speed and grabbed onto her walst, she was shocked, but not afraid,

“Bonjour mademoiselle, I am Alexandre, but you may call me whatever you like. You are the most exquisite being that has ever walked the earth,” I say to her as I caress her cheek. “What is your name mon amour?” I saw her gulp and her throat move. Her veins were beautiful, and I could not wait to taste her bl00d.

“Bonjour monsieur, Je m'appelle Dani,” her voice was that of an angel

“Tu parles français?” (You speak French?)

“Qui, j'ai vécu à Paris pendant cinq ans,” (Yes, I lived in Paris for five years)

“I sense you are a vampire, but something else,” I say to her while still holding her close to me. I could sense that my friends were staring, but I did not care.

“I am a vampire-warlock hybrid. More vampire,” her breathing was erratic and my wolf senses could tell she was aroused. “And you?”

"I am a vampire-werewolf hybrid, half and half," I licked her neck and she reacted to my touch. But instead of reciprocating, she pushed me away. I was hurt, did she not enjoy my embrace? She walked past me and went to Allie.

{Dani's P.O.V.}

Who was this se.xy French man? He had one arm around my waist and his hand other caressing my cheek. He introduced himself and called me his love. I told him my name without even thinking. He was surprised I spoke French, but oddly he was turned on. Being that I was three-fourths vampire allowed me to hear his heartbeat, even with all of the music. It was beating so fast but in a good way. He was so gorgeous, he was fit and tall. He had golden blonde hair with bright blue eyes. He said he was a vampire-wolf hybrid which made sense. Wolves were known to be fit, and it allowed him to have beautifully tanned skin. He was basically the French version of Thor.

I swear, every time he spoke with that se.xy accent, the pool between my legs was getting deeper and deeper. Why was I so turned on? I didn't know this guy at all. Then out of nowhere, he licked my neck and I swear I think I had a mini org*asm from it. I wanted to lick him back, but I stopped myself. I pushed him away softly and went to Allie,

"Girl, what the fvck?" I said to her. All she did was pucker her lips and smile.
"Who is that se.xy French version of Thor?"

"That is Alexandre, but we call him Andre, and I think you are his mate babe,"

"His what?"

"His mate. He is part werewolf, and our lifelong partners are called 'mates', and I believe you are his by the way he is acting,"

"Allie, that's crazy talk! I just got out of a two-year engagement!"

"So?"

"I can't just play nookie with a guy I just met, even if he is se.xy as hell,"

"Why not? Harry played nookie while you were in a relationship and engaged. You are you single now, so why not have some fun?"

"Allie, what if he just wants se.x?"

“Dani, that’s not how werewolves are. When we find our mates, it is game over. By the way he is looking at you right now, and that !!ck he just did, he wants you, and bad!”

“I don’t know,” I was so unsure. On the one day, I would love to be fvckingd by this guy. I heard werewolves had big d***s and no issues with stamina, but the vampire side of him is what’s worrying me. I only dated other warlocks, but none of them ever worked out. I thought I found my true love in Harry, but I was wrong.

“Dani, do you trust me?” Allie asked me while holding my hands. I nodded. “Andre says that he needs to taste your bl00d for the vampire side to know you are his partner,”

“That’s true, I have to do it too,”

“Does it have to be during se.x?”

“No,” She smiled and took me back over to Andre.

“Alright, you two, hands out,” she said.

“Allie, what are you doing?” he asks her. God, that accent!

“You need to taste each other’s bl00d, right? So, hands out,” Andre and I looked at each other and then put our right hands. Allie extends a claw from her index finger. Her being a werewolf now was still freaking me out. She nicked both of our veins just enough for a little bit of bl00d to seep out.

Andre took my hand and guided it to his mouth, and he put his hand to my mouth. I extended my vampire fangs and he extended canines. At the same time, we took each other’s bl00d. His bl00d was so sweet. Instantly, I was we.t and wanted nothing more than to make him mine.

{Andre’s P.O.V.}

When Dani’s bl00d touched my tongue, it sent waves of euphoria through my body. Her bl00d was sweet, which was an indication that she was indeed my mate. I opened my eyes and removed her wrist from the mouth, and she did the same with mine. I looked into her eyes and they were ice blue. Her vampire side was out in full force and I could smell her ar0usal. She knew then that we were mates.

I did not want to waste any time in making her mine. I grabbed her, pinned her against the pillar, and marked her in front of everyone.

“OH MY GOD!” I heard several of our friends scream, but I did not care. I wanted Dani and she wanted me. Dani put one arm around my neck, and the other grabbed my a.ss cheek. I retracted my canines and licked her neck. She immediately turned the tables, pinning me against the pillar. She tore the collar of my shirt and sunk her vampire fangs into my vein. I felt her drinking my blood, and my dick was bulging in my pants. When she finished marking me in return, she licked my neck.

We both turned to face Allie and bowed our heads as a sign of respect for helping us find each other.