

Desert Heat Chapter 56 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}

Seeing Andre and Dani mark each other right then there was insane. I did not expect that at all. Dani never left our lounge after that. She was sucking Andre's face off and vice versa nonstop. Dorian made sure that they waited until we got back to the packhouse to mate.

There was about an hour left until midnight, and we were all having a wonderful time. No one was plastered drunk which was a good thing. I wanted to make things super fun, so I had Dani go down to the bar and have the bartender fill up six shots of whatever. I made everyone get up and we all went down to the main bar.

"What are we doing Allie?" Leah asked

"We're going to do body shots off of each other!" I shouted and all the girls looked at me shocked and all the guys had no idea what in the world I was thinking. I gave a devilish smile and crawled on top of the bar. Patrons had no problem moving out the way for me. "Who wants to go first!?" I asked my ladies while laying down on the bar, balancing the shot on my belly button and putting a lime wedge in my mouth.

"I got this!" Sam said and came forward. The bartender rubs another lime wedge across my chest and sprinkled some salt. Sam had no issue taking the shot off my stomach with only her mouth, licked my chest of the salt, and took the lime from my mouth with her mouth. I sat up and pulled Sam into a tender girl kiss while we looked at our mates. Dorian and Lucas's eyes were pitch black with lust.

"Your turn Sam!" because she was wearing a dress, I had her balance the shot in her cleavage and put the salt right above it. She held the lime in her mouth, and I made Leah go. Leah looked at Brandon seductively and took the shot, licked Sam's chest, and took the lime. Brandon grabbed Mikey's chest trying to contain himself. We went around the entire group of girls, and we had a huge group of people cheering us on.

Since Dani was still on the clock, she wasn't allowed to drink, so I took two shots- one off of Dani, and one off of Sin. All of the guys were about to lose their shit. I was about to jump off the bar when the DJ started talking,

“Alright alright! We still have fifteen minutes before we start the count down, just enough time for our nightly tradition!!!!” people started to cheer. I looked at Dani.

“BAR DANCING!” She shouted and winked at me.

“It’s time for you se.xy ladies out there to show your moves! Get on top of that bar!!” the DJ shouted into the microphone. As he keeps talking, Dani and Sin are pushing me to get on the bar.

“No! I don’t that anymore!” I told them.

“Nothing is stopping you!” Sin said and kept pushing. Dorian had the most confused look on his face. He had never seen this side of me, and I was a little embarrassed.

“Come on! Do it one more time before the New Year!” Dani said. I bit my bottom lip and rolled my eyes giving in. I stood up on the top of the bar, and everyone except Dani and Sin looked at me like I was insane. The DJ had already started to the music by then, and there were few other ladies on top of the bar. The DJ was playing a remix of Black Eyed Peas Boom Boom Pow.

Dani and Sin were cheering me on, and I took a deep breath. I guess Dorian would finally see the wilder side of Allie Park before the year ended. I took a deep breath and channeled my inner Allison. I started to freestyle to the song-popping my chest here, rotating my hips there, using my arms to accentuate certain moves to look sharper and more powerful. I drop it low and pop out my ass while popping my hips side to side.

The crowd is cheering for all the ladies on the bar, but it almost seems as if all eyes are on me. I try to avoid eye contact with anyone except the girls in my group who are all clapping and getting into it. After a minute or so of solo dancing, two other ladies from either side of me sandwich me and we dance together. The DJ mixed up the song and changed to it Apple Bottom Jeans by Flo Rida. The perfect song for three se.xy women to drop as low as they could.

I could feel myself sweating and my thighs were starting to burn. Dancing in high heels or wedges does a number on one’s thighs. Luckily, the DJ called it quits on bar dancing. The two ladies I danced with gave me a hug and we all

thanked each other. One of them was a wolf, and the other smelled like a bear. The bartender gave all the ladies a shot and a glass of ice water. I sat on top of the bar for a minute to catch my breath and random people complimented me.

The crowd finally disbursed, and my girls ran up to me.

“Allie you never told me you can dance like that!” Leah said.

“That was se.xy, girl!” Sam said. I smiled and we all laughed. I looked around and couldn’t see Dorian or the guys.

“Where’s Dorian?”

“All the guys went to the bathroom,” Sin said. I made an O shape with my mouth.

“Let’s go dance some more!” I shouted and they shook their heads. They were exhausted but I had so much energy, so I waved at them and went to the dance floor alone. I was enjoying myself and having fun when I felt a pair of arms sn.aked around my wa!st. I knew it wasn’t Dorian. I turned around and some random dude was trying to dance with me. I pushed him off and backed away.

“What’s the matter, little lady? Dance with me,”

“No thanks, I’m good,” I said and tried to walk away, but he grabbed my arm.

“I didn’t say you could go!” he said and grabbed my arms. God was this seriously happening again. I could sense this guy was not a shifter, so he some other kind of supernatural.

“Piss off a.ssh0le! I’m taken!”

“I don’t see your man anywhere,” he said as he tried to wrap his arms around me again. I pushed him off again and slapped him. He grabbed me by the shoulders again and kept trying to force himself on me. I was about to mind link someone for help, but before I could, someone punched this guy and he landed on the ground.

“Luna, are you okay?”

“SAM!” All the girls ran around me to make sure I was okay. All the commotion caused the music to stop and people were watching us.

“You b***h!” the guy shouted while standing up and spitting out blood. Sam took off her heels and gave them to Leah. We all backed away. This was not good. Sam was a fighter, and she knew how to kick some serious a.ss if it was called for.

“Bring it on d!ckhead,” Sam said getting into a fighting stance.

“I normally don’t hit women, but b!tches like you need to be taught a lesson on manners,” he lunged at Sam she easily dodged it. She lifted one leg and tore the hem of her dress. This gave her room to move which only meant she was about to really kick this guy’s a.ss. He turned and lunged at her again trying to punch. She dodged, grabbed his arm, elbowed him in the chest, kneed him in the stomach, pushed off of him, and did a full roundhouse kick to his face. He was knocked out, but before we could cheer for her, another guy came up behind her and grabbed her. She jumped and used the force of her landing to flip this guy over and kicked him the gut so hard he actually slid across the floor.

Another guy came and got in a punch to Sam’s face because she was caught off guard. It didn’t matter though; one punch was not going to take her down. Before Sam could react to the third guy, the second guy and three others had her surrounded. It was Sam against five men.

“Oh, this is going to be fun,” Sam said and started to smile. She was ready to get down and dirty with these guys, but before anyone could do anything, Dorian, Brandon, Mikey, Lucas, and Andre came out of nowhere and knocked out all of them in the blink of an eye. “I had them!” Sam shouted at Lucas. Lucas just gave her a side-eye and checked her face. She had a busted lip from the punch she sustained.

“SECURITY! GET THESE FVCKERS OUT OF MY CLUB!” Brandon shouted. Security showed up and dragged all of the unconscious men out.

“Well that was interesting, but if fight club over here is done, we got five minutes left until the count down!” the DJ said. The guys walked up to us, and Leah gave Sam back her shoes. We all went back up to the lounge. I was sitting on Dorian’s lap when Brandon spoke,

“Alright, whose bright idea was it to start a fight in my club!?” All of us girls just stayed quiet for a minute.

“Those guys deserved the a.ss-kicking I gave them,” Sam spoke up.

“Why is that?” Lucas asked her double-checking her lip again.

“I was doing my job! And that was protecting the Luna,” Sam said moving Lucas’ hand from her face. All eyes turned to me.

Geez, thanks, Sam. I said in a mind link. She just shrugged and smiled.

“Allie, do you have something tell me?” Dorian asked.

“I was dancing by myself on the dance floor, and the one guy that was out cold when you all got there put his...hands...on...me...” I made a cringy face and looked at Dorian.

“Why the fvck can’t I take you anywhere without someone putting their hands on you!?” Dorian said in the form of a question, but it was really a statement. I turned my body and straddled him on the couch and just pulled him into a k!ss. He instantly calmed down.

“Alright! It’s that time! 20 seconds!” the DJ said. Well stood and watched the digital clock the club was providing. We all started to count down when there were ten seconds left.

“10...9...8...7...6...5...4...3...2...1!! HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!” the entire club shouted. Every couple started to k!ss, and that included all of us. Every single one of us had someone to k!ss for the New Year. Dorian wrapped his arm around me and k!ssed me so deeply and lovingly I wanted to stay like that forever.

Whether it was a new love or an existing love, everyone I loved had someone to love.

Happy New Year Mercury

Happy New Year Allie

{Unknown P.O.V.}

Following the Luna of the Desert Moon pack was getting more and more difficult. There were constantly guards around and she rarely ever left the packhouse. But as chance would have it, they were leaving for New Year's Eve to celebrate, but she was not alone. The other two ranked females were there, and another female I had never seen before. There were a total of five men, and I saw more guards.

This was going to be more difficult than I had anticipated, but the master wanted me to keep tabs on the Luna at all times. I followed them to one of the Beta's clubs and was able to bribe the bouncer to let me cut the line. I walked through the club and kept an eye on the Luna. I took as many pictures as I could of her. Taking random shots of others to make it seem like I was there for the party.

Eventually, Luna was the center of attention at the bar. Body shots with her friends and then dancing on the bar. The Luna was a wild child, and it allowed me to get perfect shots of her for the master. Even I had to admit, the Luna was beautiful, and she how to move that amazing body of hers. I could see why the master coveted her so much. I took as many photos of her as I could. The master would be pleased with these. I also took a video of her dancing for the master's enjoyment.

After she was done dancing the bar, as luck would have it, she went back to the dance floor; alone. I snapped more photos of her enjoying herself. The mater would surely enjoy these. Then, some broot came into the frame. He was putting his hands on the Luna. She fought him and even slapped him. My, the Luna was feisty. But before it got too bad, the female friend I had never seen before stepped up and beat this guy to a pulp. Her skllls indicated she was a fighter for the pack.

Things got heated, then the ranked members and their two associates intervened. Once the unconscious men were dragged out of the club, the Luna went upstairs. I couldn't get a clear shot of her at the angle I was at. I had to wait. A few minutes later, the count down began, and the Luna appeared in view. I took more photos. She was smiling, counting down with the crowd and the Alpha by her side.

At the stroke of midnight, the crowd cheered, and the Alpha started to k!ss the Luna. I snapped more pictures. These would anger the master, but it would fuel him to continue with this plan to take out the Alpha. I took more shots of them together, her smiling, and laughing with him. It was undeniable, the Luna

was in love with Alpha and vice versa. It would make taking her away from him all that more enjoyable.

Once I was satisfied with my pictures, I left the club and made the drive back to the master's hideout.

Desert Heat Chapter 57 - Tips

{Brandon's P.O.V.}

After midnight came and went, everyone was enjoying time with mates. I couldn't keep my hands off of Leah. She was shy for a little after Sawyer was born, but she's started to open up again. Seeing her do that body shot off of Sam turned me on so bad. Allie was definitely rubbing off on the girls, in a good and bad way.

I was also very thankful to Allie for helping Andre. I didn't think she would find his mate so soon, and it turned out to be Dani of all the ladies out there, but it didn't matter. Andre was happy and so was Dani. I had Dani clock out after midnight so she could hang out comfortably without having to worry about the club manager saying anything. It didn't matter really since I owned the club.

Allie was something else, the body shots, the dancing on the bar, the fight club that started because of her. Allie caused trouble without even knowing it, but I loved her anyway. Definitely the little sister I never had.

All of us were doing things with our mates we probably shouldn't have been doing. In my case, I had unbuttoned Leah's pants and had my finger in her p.ussy while shoving my tongue down her throat. I couldn't wait to make love to the mother of my son when we got home. Allie was dry humping Dorian while he was kissing her chest and neck. Her top was open but still on. Lucas was sucking one of Sam's t**s while massaging the other, Sin was sucking off Mikey, and Andre was following my lead and had his finger in Dani. Just then, my head of security came up to the lounge.

"Mr. Kane, I'm sorry to interrupt," everyone stopped what they were doing and all of us men growled in annoyance. All the girls fixed their clothes, while Mikey zipped up his pants and looked at my head security guard Bryce with daggers in their eyes. If there one thing wolves hated the most, it was being interrupted during intimate moments with their mates.

"What do you want Bryce? As you can see, we were busy loving our mates,"

"I apologize Mr. Kane, but we have a situation. I need you and Mr. and Mrs. Shaw to come with me," Bryce didn't refer to Dorian and Allie as Alpha and Luna because he was a full werewolf and big one at that. I made sure that all my employees knew Allie as Mrs. Shaw so it was known she was married to Dorian, even though they weren't yet.

Hearing that this tiny little werewolf is married to the strongest Alpha in the state made other wolves and supernaturals back off, most of them at least. Allie had no problem with it because it was going to be true later in the year anyway.

"Why me?" Allie asked.

"I will explain everything Mrs. Shaw, but please come to the security office," Bryce said. Dorian lifted Allie to her feet, and I kissed Leah and told her to wait with everyone else. We all went to the security office. Bryce kicked out the other guards, so it only left him, Dorian, Allie, and me.

"What is going on? Why do I need to be here?" Allie asked.

"Mrs. Shaw, Mr. Kane had informed me and my team of the predicament that you are in. Although I have no direct alliance with your pack, I am still head of security of this establishment, and it is my job to protect my patrons, and obey orders given to me by Mr. Kane. With that being said, my men were posed as patrons throughout the club, and a few of them noticed something out of the ordinary," Bryce said while pulling surveillance footage. "A little while after you all entered the club, we found out that one of the bouncers was bribed by a man to be let into the club to avoid the lines and as you can see, his face cannot be seen," what we saw on the footage was insane. A burst of light was where this guy's head needed to be.

"This guy had infrared sensory blockers on his clothes," Allie said.

"It appears that way, Mrs. Shaw. We kept an eye on him and found that he was not here for the NYE party. He was taking pictures. We figured he was a paparazzo of some kind, so we let him be. Then we found that he was only focused on areas where you were," Allie tensed and grabbed Dorian's arm and instinctively, Dorian held her close.

"Are you saying this guy was taking pictures of Allie, the entire time he was here?" I asked him.

“It appears that way, Mr. Kane. One of the men we had posing a patron was able to confirm this when he stood directly behind the man. He was able to get a photo with his phone,” Bryce pulled up the photo one the hidden guards took. It was a photo of the frame of the camera, and the subject of the photo was Allie when she was dancing on the bar. And it was only Allie, dead center in the frame.

“What else did your men see?” Dorian asked gritting his teeth.

“For a few minutes, he seemed to only observe but watching every move your wife made Mr. Shaw. When you all went back up to the lounge, he stayed in this corner, and as you can see, we can’t see his face because of the sensory blockers. As soon as the countdown started, my men said he pointed the camera directly in your direction Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, and took several dozen shots of just the two of you together,” Dorian growled and pulled Allie into a hug burying his face in her hair to keep himself calm.

“Did any of your men get a picture of this guy?” Allied asked him

“Yes, Mrs. Shaw, I’ll pull it up now,” Bryce pulled up his email on the computer and opened a photo attachment. When the photo pulled up, Allie put her face into the computer screen.

“That’s him! That’s the guy!” she shouted

“What guy?” I asked

“The rogue from Dorian’s office! The guy that smelled like burnt barbeque!” Dorian pulled up the sketch on his phone and compared it to the photo on the screen, and sure enough, it was the same guy. Now we had an actual photo of him.

“Bryce, send me a copy of this photo to my email,” I told him

“Right away Mr. Kane,”

“Where is this mother fvcker!?” Dorian shouted.

“He’s gone Mr. Shaw, he left about ten minutes ago,”

“Do you have cameras in your parking lot?”

“Unfortunately, no,”

“Brandon!?” Dorian yelled at me. Damn, I knew I should have spent a little money on parking lot cameras.

“Mr. Shaw, my men were able to get a picture of the vehicle’s plates,” Bryce said. I let out a deep breath. Bryce just saved me from an early morning New Year’s a.ss-kicking.

“Did you run the plates?” I asked him

“We did, they’re stolen,” I dropped my head. Either way, Dorian was going to kick my a.ss.

“Please tell me you fired that bouncer who took the bribe?” Allie said while calming Dorian.

“Yes, he has been terminated,” we all nod. Although I’m sure Dorian wanted to k!ll the guy. I look at Allie who is making her funny thinking face.

“We’re going to use this to our advantage,” She says with her smart thinking face. She had a plan. “We have the upper hand now. We know what he looks like, and we know he is following me. So, let’s let him keep following me,”

“Baby, what are you saying?” Allie was just talking into thin air. She looks up at us as we stare at her in confusion.

“We all know Tucker is preparing for a war against us, but we also know that he needs several months to prepare. Our teams are scouring the country looking for him, and now we have someone who can actually tell us where he is! This guy is going to follow me wherever I go, and he’ll report back to Tucker and Tucker probably thinks we have no idea what’s going on. He’s going to follow us to the Bahamas, I know he is. What will piss off Tucker even more than my having been pregnant? Me getting ready to marry you,” She says to Dorian grabbing his face.

“I thought you were already married?” Bryce says.

“That’s the beside the point man, shut up and listen,” I tell him.

“He is going to get so pissed, that he’s going to make a mistake, babe,”

“Allie,” Dorian was unsure about all of this.

"This guy will follow me anywhere if it means he gets paid or whatever Tucker is doing for him. He's going to be in the Bahamas with us, and he will follow us back. We can have Sam and Lucas's team be on the ready when we come back to capture him, and then we can torture him for information then,"

"You seem so sure about this Allie. Why don't we just do it now?" I say to her.

"Because we have time to plan and enjoy our lives, and Tucker is meticulous. He is hiring rogues to follow me around, instead of doing it himself, because he thinks that if that a rogue is caught, we'll just kill him and not ask questions. And even if Tucker is unstable and psychotic, he's not rash or stupid. He is going to wait until he believes his men are ready to defend him. I am his ultimate goal. He wants me for himself and won't risk his own life. He will risk the men he is training right now, but he needs them to be able to fend off our men and women so he can grab me. His men are pawns in his ultimate plan, which is to potentially kill Dorian, and kidnap me," Dorian drops his head and lets out a deep sigh.

"Dorian, she's right. Again," I tell him. He nods in agreement.

"Thank you for everything you and your men have done tonight Bryce. I know you said you have no alliance with our pack, but I wanted to ask if you would be willing to work with us and offer your services if we ever need you?" Allied asked him.

"What can you offer me in return, Mrs. Shaw?"

"Do you have a mate?"

"Bears don't have mates, we have partners,"

"Okay, do you have a partner?"

"Not yet, I am still searching for her,"

"You are speaking as if you already know who she is," Allie said lifting a brow at him. Bryce went on to explain how bears find their partners that they are shown to them in a dream when they are in their early teens and can spend their life searching for them. "Is she a woman?"

"Yes," Allie lifts a brow again.

“Allie, what are you thinking?” Dorian asked.

“Bryce, can you describe your partner for me?” Allie asked. No way. Does she think she can find a bear’s partner for them too?

The Luna is a blessed wolf, Brandon. Why not?

I know that Eddie, but still. She doesn’t know Bryce.

The Luna is full of surprises. Let’s just wait.

“The most recent dream that I had of her showed that she’s Caucasian, natural red hair, about your length, voluptuous body, freckles all over her face, green eyes, and maybe late teens, early 20’s,” Bryce describes his mate and Allie’s mouth drops.

“Oh.my.god. I know who your partner is!” she exclaims.

“Allie, how can you know who his partner is?” I asked her.

“So, Mercury told me that I am able to sense the mate to any supernatural species if I have a bond with each person. I didn’t have to a bond to Bryce, but I have been standing here long enough to have created one. And I know a single virgin female bear that matches that description, perfectly that I have a very close bond to,”

“Mrs. Shaw, I don’t take kindly to jokes being made about our partners,”

“Bryce, she’s not joking. Allie is a blessed wolf with powers. One of her abilities allows her to feel the connection between potential mates before they even know it. She helped me find mine, three of our guards in our pack, and about three hours ago, she figured out that Dani is the mate to one of our friends from France,” I told him.

“Baby, who do you think is his partner?” Dorian asked her.

“Brandon, do you have access to employee photos for all of your clubs?” she asked me, and I nodded. “Pull up Kane Beach Club,” I took out my phone and pulled up photos all of all the employees.

“Damn, you and Sin are still listed. I should update this,”

“Give me,” I gave her my phone. She looked started to scroll for a few seconds, and then she smiled. “Bryce is this her?” she asked and showed him my phone. Bryce took the phone and then looked at Allie and then back at the phone. Allie just smiled.

“Mrs. Shaw, how...”

“Please call me Allie, I think we are going to be good friends from here on out Bryce,” she gave her signature Allie smile.

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

Finding that Siobhan is Bryce’s bear partner was crazy. But I was excited, I never knew what Siobhan meant when she said she was waiting for her destined partner whenever she told me why she was single, back when I was human. But now understanding how a bear finds their mates, it made so much more sense.

“Bryce, if I bring Siobhan to you, will you lend us your services?”

“Allie, if you bring her to me, I will offer my services whenever you need them. I will be forever indebted to you,”

“Hm,” I smile. “Baby, can I have your phone?” Dorian hands me his phone and I dial Siobhan’s number.

“Baby, it’s three in the morning, do you think she is awake,” Dorian asks

“She works at Palomino’s when pool season is closed, so I know for a fact she is awake,” I put the phone to my ear, and it starts to ring. It rings about six times before she answers. I put it on speakerphone,

“Hello?”

“Hello, my Irish beauty,”

“Holy sh!t, Allie?”

“Hiiiiii,”

“Whose number is this?”

“Dorian’s,”

“b***h you still don’t have a phone!?”

“That’s not important right now, but what is important is that I believe I found your bear partner. The one you said you have always been waiting for,”

“What the fvck did you just say?”

“I.found.your.partner,” I repeated.

“Don’t fvck with me, Allie!”

“I’m not Siobhan!! I’m dead serious! I found Dani’s partner a few hours ago!”

“Shut up! You did not!”

“Text her if you don’t believe me! Or, come down to Trifecta and see for yourself!”

“b***h! If you’re lying…”

“If I’m lying, then I will treat you to dinner for an entire week to wherever you want,”

“Trifecta is closed right now, Allie,”

“HELLO! I’m best friends with the owner, remember? And I’m here right now,”

“FINE! I’ll be there in ten minutes!” she hangs up. I smile at everyone and give Dorian back his phone.

We all go back out to the club where everyone has cleared out except for us. Everyone finally comes down after seeing we were back.

“What happened?” Sin asked

“Some sh!t that has to do with Tucker,” I replied. “But we are good, and we are handling it,” I reassured.

“Are we ready to go home, I’m tired,” Leah said. Brandon goes to her and holds her close. Sam is barefoot and Lucas has his arm around her shoulders and they looked perfectly fine.

“Wait, what the fvck? Why is Siobhan coming here right now?” Dani asked while checking her phone. I just smiled.

“You’ll see,” I replied and held Dorian’s hand.

All of us went to the bar to have some drinks and wait. The girls sat on the top of the bar, and the guys sat in the stools between our legs. “Hey, Bryce, do you mind taking a photo of us like this?”

“Sure,” he said, and I handed him Dorian’s phone. He walked back a bit and got ready, “Alright love birds, one...two...three...Got it,” he handed the phone back to me and I looked at the photo and smiled.

“Baby, will you have this printed out for me?” Dorian nodded and put his phone back in his pocket.

“She just texted, she’s outside,” Dani said and went to go open the door. I looked over at Bryce who was visibly nervous now. He knew that she was his partner, I only hoped that she would reciprocate those feelings. A few moments later, I heard Siobhan and Dani,

“Did she really?” Siobhan said.

“Yes, she did,” Dani responded. Siobhan was wearing her stripper clothes; she must have come straight from the club. Bryce stood up from his seat and stared at her. It took her a moment, but she finally saw him and stopped dead in her tracks.

The lights in the club were on, so they both had a clear view of each other. Because I was sitting on top of the bar with Dorian between my legs with his back to me, I had a clear view of my hard work. Bryce and Siobhan walked towards each other never breaking eye contact. I wiggled my b.utt with excitement. Once they were about a foot from each other, Bryce grabbed her and k!ssed her. HARD.

“Damn I wish I had some popcorn,” Sam said throwing back a shot.

“I know, this is hot as hell!” Leah said drinking some cold water. Dani made it back to Andre who lifted her back onto the bar, and we all watched as Siobhan and Bryce ate each other’s faces for a few minutes. When they finally pulled away, Siobhan looked at me and I just cheesed at her.

“b***h! I owe you dinner for a week!” she shouted.

“I told you so,” I replied

“THANK YOU, ALLIE!!!!” she screamed.

“Yes, thank you, Allie. As we agreed, I am indebted to you until the end of my days. Please just call whenever you need my services,”

“I will, and please take care of my girl. She’s one of my closest friends,”

“You don’t have to worry about that,” Bryce replied and looked down at Siobhan. “My place or yours?” he asked her. Damn, he was wasting no time.

“Bryce, she is still a virgin,” I said to him.

“I won’t be after tonight,” Siobhan responded while starting at Bryce smiling.

“Okay, then,” that shut me up real fast.

“Yours,” she replied and with that, they left.

“Luna, you have an amazing gift,” Lucas said to me with the utmost sincerity

“Lucas speaks the truth, Allie. Your gift has brought me mon amour,” Andre added.

“Allie, you just found a bear his mate,” Brandon said.

“Partner,” I corrected Brandon

“Allie isn’t just finding mates or partners, she’s finding ally’s,” Dorian said. I looked down at him and everyone turned to face him. “Because of Allie, we have an eternal alliance with Mojave Mountain, Andre is going to move in and work at my company as an Explosives Expert, and now Bryce, this big a.ss werebear is has agreed to provide his services to our pack for the rest of his life. What’s not to say he won’t convince other bears to do the same,” he turned around to face me and put one arm around my waist and took my left hand and kissed my engagement ring.

“You’re making your thinking face,” I said to him

“I can’t wait anymore,”

“Wait for what?”

“This,” he said, referring to my ring. “Marry me, Allie,”

“I believe I’ve already said yes,”

“Marry me now,” my jaw dropped to the floor.

“Uhh...What?”

“We can have Elder Maxwell make it official, later today,” he says to me.

“Your mother is planning our wedding and I haven’t even bought my wedding dress yet. What would she say?”

“We can still have a wedding, baby, and still go to the Bahamas, but I just want you to be my wife already. I am so in love with you, and I’m fvcking*g tired of waiting. So, what do you say?” I look at him, and I looked at everyone around us and everyone is as shocked as I am, but they are all smiling. I looked back at Dorian and I just ear to ear.

“Y...Ye..YES! YES! OH MY GOD YES!” I scream. Dorian picks me up off the bar and spins me circles while k!ssing me.

Best New Years EVER!

Desert Heat Chapter 58 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

When we got back to the packhouse later that morning, Dorian immediately told his parents and contacted Elder Maxwell. Although I didn’t have a wedding dress, Sam was kind of enough to lend me a white c0cktail dress which fit perfectly.

All of us were running on zero hours of sleep, but all of us were so excited, we didn’t care. Brandon’s and Mikey’s parents were also in attendance as witnesses along with baby Allen and baby Sawyer. We didn’t end up doing the maid of honor or best man thing, we just hand them stand in their ranks, and as our best friends. We also had Amber and Ronnie watching via Skype. Even though we had planned to go to Florida to see Amber and her family, given what was happening with Tucker, we didn’t want to put their pack in danger.

So, we postponed our trip to Florida until Tucker was dealt with. Amber understood.

It was a short and sweet ceremony that required another blood oath between Dorian and me.

“Alpha, your vows please,”

“Allie, there are no words to describe my love for you. From the moment I saw you, I knew I wanted to make you mine. You are this tiny stick of dynamite that turns my world upside down, and I wouldn’t want my life any other way. You bring out the best of me, and I will do everything in my power to be the husband that you deserve. You make my life complete. I will love you as long I live, and even in death, I will love you. Thank you, for being who you are and loving me unconditionally. The moon goddess could not have given me a more perfect mate, that I now get to call my wife,”

“Luna, your vows please,”

“Dorian, since the day we met, you have been nothing but kind and loving. You showed me your heart even though mine was closed. You waited for me patiently until I was ready to let you in, and once I did, I never wanted to let you out. I know I’ve told you this before, but I love you with everything that I am. You found me when I was lost, you fixed me when I was broken, you loved me when I didn’t love myself, and you gave me the family I never had. Even though our daughter is no longer with us, I know that she is with us in our hearts. She was the first of many babies that we will have that will show that our love knows no bounds. I will love you forever in this life, and in every life after this,”

“The rings please,” the Elder said. Leah and Brandon hand us the wedding bands. Dorian put the ring on my finger first, and then I put his on after. “I, Elder Luke Maxwell now pronounce you, husband and wife. Alpha, you may kiss your bride,”

Dorian pulled me into a deep and tender kiss. I could hear our friends and family cheering, but all I could see, and feel was Dorian, my husband. I was now officially Mrs. Dorian Shaw, and I could not have been happier.

After the service, Dorian and I went to go visit Lavender in our wolf forms. We changed back into our human forms when we got there. It was the first time I didn’t cry visiting her. I cleaned up the weeds and placed fresh new lavenders

around her memorial. We told her that mommy and daddy got married and that I wore a pretty white dress and how handsome her daddy looked. We just sat and talked to her for a few hours.

On our way back, we decided to let Mercury and Bandit have some alone time to commemorate their marriage as well. We didn't get back to the packhouse until right before dinner time. Everyone was passed out and only Dorian and I were wide awake. We had dinner sent to our room and we just cuddled in bed talking about little things and laughing about stupid sh!t. Our bond never felt stronger.

We both agreed that we wouldn't have a honeymoon and that we would just combine that into the trip to the Bahamas in place of a bachelor-bachelorette party since that was no longer relevant. So, it would be a honeymoon/birthday celebration for me. We also decided to get a separate room for us and let the gang have the Bridge Suite while Dorian and I got the honeymoon suite. Luckily, it turned out to be in the same tower just down the hall.

"Okay, I think those are the final adjustments to the trip," I said while closing the laptop.

"Aren't you tired baby?"

"I'm okay. What about you?"

"I'm okay," he said while caressing my arm. "I think we should consummate our marriage," he said sitting up and kissing my shoulder. Dorian was ready to go because he was already n.aked under the covers, but his words just made me laugh.

"HAHAH!!!"

"Why are you laughing?"

"You said consummate! This isn't the 1800s Dorian!" I just kept laughing.

"Keep laughing, see what happens,"

"Oh, I'm so scared," I said sticking out my tongue. Dorian flipped me over and started to tickle my feet.

“AHHH!! NOOO!!!” we both started to laugh uncontrollably. I grabbed the pillow and smacked Dorian in the face. He stopped tickling me and I jumped off the bed running away.

“Get back here!” he jumped off the bed and started to chase me around the room b.utt n.aked. Instead of consummating our marriage as he wanted, we ended up just playing and laughing for a bit. Once we were tired out, we finally went to bed. I took off my shirt and snuggled close to him.

“I love you, Mrs. Shaw,” he said to me and k!ssed my forehead.

“I love you, Mr. Shaw,”

—FOUR MONTHS LATER—

It was the day before our trip, and we were at the firm finalizing our plans to have Sam and Lucas’ teams grab the rogue when we came back from the Bahamas. Ever since we got married, I had been coming to work with Dorian and just consulting on everything. We wanted to make sure the plan was flawless. Unfortunately, the internal investigation that Dorian had launched to find the traitor was a bust. The rogue never came back to the office.

Even though I was only consulting, Dorian got me my own office right next to his. That way, if we weren’t in meetings, I could be doing something productive while he actually worked. I still hadn’t found my wedding dress, and we finally set an actual date. So, I was online most of the time just looking at dresses. I made an appointment at a bridal shop when we got back.

Andre and Dani ended up moving into the packhouse with us. Andre recently finalized the bomb replica and Mikey found the IP addresses associated with the camera. Andre recorded himself making the bomb so he could make several more as prototypes. Mikey used his resources to track down the geolocation of the laptop that was connected to the camera used in the bomb. Unfortunately, when we sent a team to the location, it had been abandoned. It had been for months.

I was searching the web looking at dress ideas when Brittany came in,

“Mrs. Shaw, I’m getting ready to head out for the day, did you need anything before I left?”

“No, thank you,”

“Okay, have a wonderful trip,”

“Thank you, we will see you when we get back,” she smiled and closed the door. I figured I would shut down and head over to Dorian’s office so we could go home. I locked my door and walked over to Dorian’s office. The door was ajar, and I peaked in. Dorian was leaned back in his chair with his eyes closed and papers were stacked on his desk. Dorian had been working so much trying to things in order before we left.

I walked in and sat in his lap. He didn’t even open his eyes; he just smiled and wrapped his arms around me.

“You good?” I asked him while caressing his hair.

“Yes, I just finished the last of it, like five minutes ago,”

“Let’s go home,” I said to him. He opened his eyes, smiled, and nodded.

The rest of the night everyone spent packing. I made sure that Sin had everything she needed since I knew how she was. I also made sure that Mikey had their passports because Sin was notorious for misplacing sh!t. Once I was done packing, I went to the nursery to play with the babies. Allen and Sawyer were just under five months, and Katie gave birth to fraternal twins, one boy, and one girl. They were just a few weeks old, but her son Matthew was a lot bigger than her daughter Madison.

Over the last week or so, I noticed that Allen didn’t want to play with Sawyer but wanted to play with Madison. Even though they were just babies, it seemed odd to me to see Allen gravitate to Madison. It made me wonder if Allen and Madison were possibly mates. I changed all the babies and waited for Helena and Bridget to come and get them. Sin and Leah were still packing, so I offered to watch the boys until their grandmas arrived.

Once I handed off the babies, I went to check on Sin. She was just zipping up her suitcase.

“Wow, you actually packed ahead of schedule,” I say to her while standing in the door.

“Yeah, well, being a mom has changed how I see things,” I just shook my head. “Are you excited?”

“For the trip, hell yes. It’s been a long time coming, plus, we can all use the vacation,”

“Knowing that I will be away from Allen for nine days is k!lling me, am I being crazy?”

“No, it’s natural to feel that way. I felt that way when I was pregnant with Lavender,” Sin paused a moment and looked at me.

“Have you and Dorian talked about trying again?”

“You mean to have another baby?” she nods

“I mean, we don’t try not to. If it happens, it happens,” I tell her. “Although I will be honest, I asked the moon goddess to hold off on blessing me with a pup until Tucker is dead. I can’t risk getting pregnant and then something happening to my second baby. I don’t think I would survive,”

“I understand, I just want you and Dorian to be happy babe,” I smiled and hugged her.

“Hey, I want a h.ug,” Leah said. We smiled and opened our arms for her.

“Hey, what about me?” we heard Dani and had her join in too. We all just started laughing for a minute, but then something hit me. I looked at Dani and stared at her for a minute.

“What?” Dani asked. I lifted my brow at her. “Allie, what?!”

“Dani, I think you should get Andre and go to the pack hospital. Tell Dr. Quinn that I sent you, she’ll know why,”

“But I’m not sick,”

“You will be in a couple of weeks,” I say to her. She looked confused but Leah and Sin gasp realizing what I meant. “Just trust me, and go,”

“Okay,” she leaves the room.

“Do you really think...” Leah asks

“Yup,” I reply and smiled. We all went down for dinner and waited for Andre and Dani to come back. Sure enough, I was sp0t on and Dani was pregnant.

Andre was singing in French and Dani couldn't stop smiling. Dani always wanted to be a mother. It was going to be interesting having a three-tier hybrid baby in the packhouse. Dinner that night was relatively low key and as soon as we finished, we all went to bed. Our flight was at eight in the morning, so we all needed to get a good night's sleep.

The next morning, everyone was surprisingly up on time, and ready to go by 6:30. We had to make the trip to McCarran International which was about an hour and a half away from the packhouse with current traffic conditions. Nick was the lucky individual that would drive us, so he got to skip morning training. Hank was taking over morning training duties while Sam and Lucas were away with us. We loaded up the Tahoe and swung by Sam's house to pick her and Lucas up. Then we headed for the airport. Instead of napping, we were all playing games, and I was passing around the itinerary for the trip and all of the excursions I had lined up. I also made sure to leave at least 48 hours of personal time for everyone to do what they wanted. Us girls definitely wanted to go shopping, and the guys would want to do some gambling.

Breakfast and lunch as a group were optional, but dinner was mandatory since I had made a bunch of reservations and everyone was more than okay with that. Again, I left a few nights open so everyone could do their own thing. Everyone was most excited about the yacht rental I had planned. I got a boat big enough to hold up to 18 people, so there was plenty of room for all of us. I showed Lucas the specs of the boat since he had an obsession with boats. He told me that it was a great model and that the deck was big enough for us ladies to tan while the guys did some fishing and drinking. We all cheered in the car and I snuggled close to my husband. I would never get tired of saying that. My husband.

"Are you excited baby?"

"Very," He smiled and kissed me softly. "Oh, before I forget, Dorian and I got a separate room, so you guys can enjoy the big suite I originally booked,"

"Awww, no fun," Leah said

"This is also our honeymoon, so we wanted a lot of private time," I told her. She just smiled and nodded. The drive to the airport went by quickly since we were all just talking and having a good time. Nick pulled up the private strip where Dorian's company jet was waiting.

“DAMN!!!” Leah, Sin, and I shouted when we saw the jet up close. This was the first time we had ever seen it. The jet was pure black and had tinted windows. That was it. It was simple and yet somehow the sexiest aircraft I had ever seen. Nick and the guys unloaded all of the bags and put them into the cargo hold while we ladies go on. When we got up the stairs, the pilot and the flight attendant were waiting. Sam said that they’re members of the pack,

“Good morning, Luna and friends, my name is Captain Grayson and this Molly,”

“Good morning Captain and Molly, thank you for your services today,”

“It is our pleasure, Luna. We would like to offer our sincerest congratulations on the marriage,”

“Thank you,” I smiled, and we all went to our seats. The interior of the jet was so nice. There were beige leathered couches, a lounging area with bean bag chairs, a TV and gaming console, a minibar, two bathrooms, a shower, and a small bedroom in the back.

The jet was so spacious and all eight of us fit perfectly without anyone being squished. It helped that we were all on mates’ laps.

“Ladies and gentlemen, welcome aboard. We are ready for take-off to Na.ssau, Bahamas. We will be making a stop in Miami to refuel, and then from there, we will make our way to Na.ssau. The weather conditions in Na.ssau are prime, sunny, and with a temperature of 97 degrees Fahrenheit. The weather expectations for the next ten days are expected to be the same, with high temps in the low 100s. You picked a good time to go,” said the captain.

“Ladies and gentlemen, please put all electronic devices on airplane mode and fasten your seatbelts,” we sat in our own seats and buckled up. “Once the captain turns off the fasten seatbelt sign, you will be free to move about the aircraft. I will bring breakfast and refreshments out shortly. Please enjoy your flight to Na.ssau, Bahamas,” Molly said into in the intercom.

This was going to be a fun ride, in more ways than one.

Desert Heat Chapter 59 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

Once we were up in the air and hit 20,000 feet, we were able to move about the jet. Molly brought out breakfast sandwiches with various juices, coffee, and bottled water. It would take about four and a half hours to get to Miami and then another six from there to get to Nassau. Four and a half hours would be plenty of time for me to have some fun. I mind linked all of the ladies,

Do you guys want to do what we did in the cabana last year?

ALLIE! Sin and Leah exclaimed.

Wait, what cabana? Sam asked.

Oh, that's right, you weren't there Sam. I said.

Allie convinced us to have a werewolf orgy in the private VIP cabana at the beach club. Sin explained.

Um, where the hell was I at!? Sam asked

We weren't that close yet, but now that we are, are you down for it? I asked her.

Um, let me think...YES! Sam was all for it. Sin and Leah just looked at each other and then me and Sam. They were one side of the plane, while Sam and I were on the other. I raised my brows. I mind linked Molly and told her to lock herself in the cockpit with the captain for the next two hours or so. She knew exactly why I wanted her to do that and was more than happy to.

I had her turn on some fun and loud music for us. As if we were one body, all of us straddled our men and blocked out our minds from each other.

"Whoa!" Mikey exclaimed.

"Leah, what are you...oh my god," I heard Brandon say. I had no idea what was happening, but I could clearly see what Sam was doing to Lucas. She pressed her chest to his face and his hands were on her ass.

Dorian took one look at me, and I watched his eyes turn black with lust. I projected my ability on to him, so he could feel how much I wanted it.

"Again?" he asked. I licked and bit my bottom lip and started grind against him. I was wearing a long cardigan with a spaghetti strap and a denim skirt. I

had this planned already, so I made sure to dress accordingly. My hands cradled his head and I kissed him. I licked his lips and he opens his mouth. I used my tongue to play with his while I kept moving my hips. I could feel him getting hard. I pulled up my skirt and he ripped off my thong. I pulled away from our kiss and removed his shirt and took off my cardigan. He pulled down the straps of my top and my bra at the same time. He flipped my bra inside out and immediately sucked on my right breast.

The music wasn't as loud I thought as I could hear all the moaning and groaning from our friends. It made me so hot to hear everyone pleasuring their mates. I was taking my time with Dorian, but I could feel the whoosh of air go by as clothing was being thrown across the jet. As Dorian was having his way with breasts, I looked around. Sam was already riding Lucas, Brandon had Leah slouched and he was on knees eating her out, while Mikey and Sin were on the floor and he was already balls deep in her, with her knees pressed to her chest.

I was too busy watching my friends have the time of their life I didn't realize Dorian had slid his pants down. I was not prepared for him to enter me, but it felt so good when he did. He slouched his body so I could grab on to the back of the couch, for support. She grabbed my ass and started to lift me up and lower me down. He would move my hips to grind against him, thrust into me using his leg muscles, and suck on my breasts.

All of the moans, cries, and screaming echoed in the jet and the smell of sex filled the air. Dorian flipped me around and I leaned against him with my back to his chest, as he filled me up with his dick. He grabbed my breasts as he piston himself into me with amazing speed and accuracy. You could hear the sound of skin slapping against each other through all of the sounds we were making.

It was so erotic and sexy. Dorian stood up and did this crazy thing where his arms were under legs, held my arms back, and was holding my head with his hands. My body folded in two and Dorian was started to fuck me in this position.

"Oh fuck! Dorian!" I shouted. I opened my eyes and saw Sin looking up at me and she was just smiling. She had a clear view of Dorian's dick going in and out of me. I didn't care that she could see, it just made it that much more fun. Dorian kept going and alien sounds came out of my mouth. I watched Mikey reposition Sin to where she face planting the floor, her hips in the air, and he was plowing into her in a squat position.

Sin was not kidding, Mikey had a fat d!ck, but I still thought Dorian's was better. Dorian finally put me down and pulled the rest of my clothes. I was the only one who wasn't fully n.aked. He bent me over the small coffee table, lifted my right, and entered me again. He reached around and held onto my b.reasts. I looked over my shoulder and he leaned in and k!ssed me. Dorian was so deep inside of me that I was going to c.um,

"Oh baby, I'm going to c.um, please, keep going," Dorian grabbed my hair and tugged on it slightly, his other hand reached down and pinched my cl!t and I became undone. My org*asm forced me to violently shake and Dorian just held me tight without moving.

I could hear the others screaming from their own org*asms. As I came down from my high, Dorian turned me around again and lifted me up, sat on the floor, and laid back. He was perpendicular to Mikey, and Sin was riding him just as I was riding Dorian. He and Mikey gave each other a high five. Sin and I just laughed as we kept riding and grinding our men. I could see that all of the guys were feeding off of each other. I looked around and all of us girls were riding our mates.

Orgasm after org*asm, our screams filled the jet. One by one, the guys started to finish. Brandon finished first as he screamed the word 'fvck' and started gasp for air and gr0an. Mikey followed suit as he sat up and pulled Sin into a k!ss and started shaking. Then there was Lucas and Dorian. They both looked at each other and smirked. Sam and I looked at each other not knowing what was going on.

The next thing I knew, Dorian and Lucas had us bent over on the couch and they were ramming us from behind. I heard them high five each other.

"Oh my god! fvck me, Lucas!" Sam screamed

"Yes, oh my god yes!" I screamed to Dorian.

"Holy sh!t, this is like live p0rn," I heard Mikey say.

"Damn, it is wrong that we're watching this?" Brandon said.

"If they cared, they wouldn't still be going," Sin replied.

“Damn, we need to do that next time,” Leah said.

“AH!! Dorian, holy fvck!” I shouted I felt him go as deep as he could. His d!ck was hitting my c.ervix and I felt myself climaxing. “AH! fvck ME!” I screamed at the top of my lungs and squ!rting all over the couch and floor.

“Holy sh!t!” I heard the other exclaim. I lost all my strength and my face was planted into the back of the couch, and my a.ss was up at an angle. Dorian lifted his right leg onto the couch and went down at an angle. I could hear Sam c.um again and Lucas was gr0aning.

“Harder baby, give it to me!” Sam shouted.

“fvck!” Lucas shouted in return and growled. I saw him bite Sam’s mark forcing her to org*asm once more as he too finished. I saw Lucas collapse and Sam just wilted and fell limp. Dorian was the last one standing, literally the last one standing. I was so exhausted from that one org*asm that I had nothing left to contribute.

“That’s right fvckers! That’s why I’m the Alpha,” he stated. So, this was all a compet!tion to see who the last man standing would be. He picked me up forcing me to stand. “You ready baby?” I nodded my head and cried from the pleasure and exhaustion. “I love you, my beautiful wife. You’re so fvcking*g gorgeous. You ready, I’m going to c.um,” he growled in my ear.

“Please, I can’t take anymore baby,” I begged him to finish. He did one last hard thrust, bottoming out and bit my mark. I squ!rting again and felt his warmth fill me to the brim. “Ohhh...myyyy...goddd...Fuucck...” I mustered out while Dorian was huffing and growling, his teeth still in my mark.

“Oh my god, I didn’t know she could do that,” I heard Sam say as my body convulsed and I curled into a ball with Dorian holding me tight. I heard him grunt as he finished. That was the last thing I heard before I felt darkness take over.

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

As I finished c.umming, I retracted my canines and !licked her mark. Suddenly, I felt her body go limp and she became dead weight.

“Oh fvck!” I slid out of her and realized she passed out.

“Oh my god, she did pass out!?” Sin asked.

“Allie, baby?” I turned her around and she was out like a light. “Son of a b***h,” I picked her up and took her to the room on the jet. I laid her on the bed. I grabbed a warm towel from the bathroom and cleaned both of us up. I tucked her into the bed and went back into the cabin. Everyone else was dressed and cleaning up the mess we all made.

“Damn, whose idea was that?” Lucas asked

“Allie,” we all said to him.

“It was the Luna’s idea? I didn’t think she was into stuff like this. Then again, I didn’t think I was into stuff like this, but that was amazing,” he said while wiping down the couch with Clorox wipes.

“Whose idea was it to turn into a competition?” Sam asked spraying the floor with the cleaner to clean up Allie’s mess.

“Brandon’s,” all the guys said while I put my pants back on and picked up Allie’s clothes. I folded them and put them aside to give to her when she woke up. I turned on the air purifier and aired out the cabin. We all waited for a few minutes until we were sure the cabin didn’t smell like se.x, then I called for Molly to bring us some water and Gatorade.

Dorian?

Hey, baby, you okay?

Did I pass out?

Yeah, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to push it that far. I just wanted to give you all the pleasure I could.

You sure it wasn’t because you and the guys were competing to see who could last the longest?

That too.

Can you bring me my clothes and some water, baby?

Sure.

“Allie’s up,” I told everyone and went back into the room with her clothes and some water. “Here you go,” I said handing her the water first. She drank the entire thing. She tossed the bottle into the trash bin and laid down. She stretched her entire beautiful body. I handed her clothes and she got dressed. Once she was ready, we went back out into the cabin.

“Hey, girl, welcome back,” Sam said. Allie blushed.

“I didn’t expect that to happen,” Allie replied. I sat down bringing her to my lap. “Hey, Molly,”

“Yes, Luna?”

“Do you have pastries or bread? I need some carbs,”

“Of course, I have donuts, muffins, and Danishes,”

“Yesssss!!” Allie loved her carbs. I could never understand how she could sweets the way does and still be this tiny. Molly brought out the pastries and we all dug in. After our snack, all of us fell asleep.

“Ladies and gentlemen, we are approaching our final descent into Miami, please buckle up,” we all woke up and quickly put on our seatbelts, but Allie was still asleep. I put the seatbelt around both of us and held her tight. When we landed in Miami, I woke up Allie. We all got off to stretch our legs and get some lunch while Grayson refueled the jet

“Are you hungry, baby?” She nodded and yawned at the same time.

“Alpha, take your time, it will take two hours to get refueled and restock refreshments,” Grayson said to me. I nodded and we went to the airport to find a restaurant to eat at.

“This place looks promising,” Sin said pointing to a restaurant with a bar attached to it. We get a table and order chips, salsa, queso, and guacamole. Allie got a glass of wine, while the rest of us got beers and margaritas. We had a good laugh when we ordered our drinks because Allie was the only one who was asked to show her ID. We had two waitresses helping our table, and they were both openly flirting with us guys even though it was obvious were taken. Humans.

We ordered food and just waited. Sin and Leah were talking about girl stuff, Sam and Lucas were going over the plans to grab the rogue and texting their teams back home.

“Dorian looks like the Luna was right, my men found the rogue at the airport twenty minutes after we departed. He bribed someone from air traffic control to tell him where we were going as we predicted,” Lucas said. I nodded my head and Allie leaned on my shoulder and she looked at her rings. She didn’t say anything. She just reached up and pulled me in for a k!ss.

As the food was coming out, one of the waitresses blatantly started to fl!rt with me again, and I could feel Allie getting angry.

“Here you go handsome,” she said seductively and winked at me. Allie had enough of it.

“Hi, Kim is it,” Allie said pointing to her name tag. “Unless you feel like losing your job today, I suggest you stop fl!rting with my husband,” Allie said this in her Luna tone, and it was loud enough to where most of the establishment could hear her. People were staring and Allie just kept her eyes on the waitress. All of the girls in our group were trying not to laugh and the guys kept their heads down. She bowed her head, apologized, and walked away. I k!ssed Allie’s temple and we all started eating.

Once we were done with lunch, we all made a pit stop at the restrooms and souvenir stands. Allie, Sin, and Leah had never been to Florida, so they were getting postcards, magnets, and clothes. Allie being the book worm she is bought a book from an author by the name of James Patterson. She read about five pages just in the store before she decided to get it. Everyone got some snacks, and drinks even though there would be plenty on the jet.

Grayson mind linked me indicating we were ready to take off. We were all heading out through the terminal when Allie stopped dead in her tracks. She lifted her head; from the book, she was reading and turned her head, and then kept walking.

“What’s wrong baby?”

“I smelled burnt barbeque,” I put arms around her.

“Did you see him?”

“No, but the smell was faint like before. He is trying hard to conceal his scent,”

“We knew he would follow us, baby,” She nodded, and we went on our way.

The rest of the flight was spent eating, talking, and playing games. Allie, however, spent the entire flight on the bean bag in the corner reading her book, listening to music on my phone, and eating the snacks she bought at the airport. I really needed to get her a phone.

“How is Allie able to read on a plane?” I heard Leah ask.

“She’s always been into reading. She used to own like 200 books back when we lived together, but after everything that happened last year, she lost them all. She probably won’t replace them, but she will start buying new ones,” Sin responded.

“Was she into Twilight and 50 Shades?” Sam asked.

“Oh god no, she watched the movies for fun but never read the books. Allie is into murder, mystery, thrillers, science fiction, and fantasy. She had all of the Harry Potter books, every book from Stephen King, James Patterson like the one she is reading right now, Kathy Reichs, and other authors that I have never heard of. She reads so much and is so intelligent, that you wouldn’t think she only has a high school diploma,”

“What? The Luna only has a high school education?” Lucas asked surprised. Rightfully so since most members of the pack have their bachelors and masters. Some even get their doctorate.

“Did she not want to go to college?” Sam asked.

“Oh no, that’s not it at all. Allie said she had a full-ride scholarship but before she could even start her first semester, all that sh!t with her ex happened and she ran away. Because Allie grew up an orphan, she was counting on the scholarship to get her degree, but we all see how that turned out,” Sin said. We all looked over at Allie, who was nose deep in her book and just smiled every so often as she was reading.

I came up with an idea that I was sure would make Allie happy. I mind linked Mikey and told him my plans. He smiled and I told him to make it happen as soon as we got back.

We finally landed in Na.ssau and Allie was the first to get off the jet. She was in the middle of the tarmac and was jumping up and down and spinning in circles. She looked like a little kid. The sun was just starting to set, so there was enough light for us to see the ocean in the distance. I took Allie's hand and we all went inside to get our passports stamped. I hired a hummer limousine service to take us to the hotel.

We opted to take the ferry to the island and the girls stood in the sunroof of the hummer. They were taking selfies with Sam's phone. Once they were done, all of the girls came back in, but Allie stayed up there until the ferry ride was over. She finally came back into the hummer and climbed onto my lap.

We pulled up to the hotel and had the bellhop get our bags, making sure that mine and Allie's were separated from the others. We go to check-in and immediately, people started to stare. Eight werewolves just entered the hotel, and I could sense more a few supernaturals here other than us. Even the check-in clerk was a werewolf and he wasted no time in checking out Allie who was taking photos of the lobby with my phone. Allie was casually dressed, but any man with eyes could see she was se.xy.

"I suggest you keep your eyes on the computer," I tell him my eyes turning black.

"My apologies, I did not realize she was spoken for. Name on the reservation?"

"There are two under the name Dorian Shaw," I tell him

"You...you're the Alpha of the Desert Moon pack," he whispers and looks up our reservation.

"I am. You've heard of me?"

"All of our kind has heard of you, and your Luna. My condolences on your loss last year, Alpha Shaw,"

"I appreciate that," he was typing away and Allie came back to my side and handed me my phone. "I'm going to buy you a camera Allie, I can't have you taking up all the memory in my phone," I say while laughing at her.

"I'm sorry," she says with a smile and holds onto my arm with her ring in full view.

“I see that you and the Luna have tied the knot,” the clerk says.

“Huh? You’re...” Allie realizes he is one of us.

“Yes, Luna. As I was telling the Alpha a moment ago, my condolences on the loss of your pup,”

“Thank you, that means a lot,” Allie smiled.

“Here you go. This key card is for the Bridge Suite, and there are for the honeymoon suite,”

“We need extra keys for the Bride Suite, there are six people staying in there,” Allie told him. He nodded and had four more keys made.

We turned to everyone and gave them their keys. We all went to our rooms. We were all in the same tower and the same floor, which was convenient.

“Alright, you guys are on your own for dinner,” Allie said, and we walked in the opposite direction. When we got our room, Allie put in the key and opened the door.

“Hold it right there, little lady,” I said, stopping her from going in.

“Wha...oh!” I lifted her bridal style.

“I need to walk you over the threshold, Mrs. Shaw,” I smiled, and she giggled. I took her into the room, kicked the door closed, and planned on continuing our escapade on the jet.

Desert Heat Chapter 60 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

I woke up the next morning to sound of the ocean breeze entering our room and the smell of the salty sea. Dorian made love to me all night long. He took his time, afraid that he would make me pass out again, which he kind of did, but not the way he did on the jet. I rolled over and felt he wasn’t next to me. I opened my eyes and saw that he was standing on the balcony of a hotel room, b.utt n.aked.

For a few minutes, I just laid in bed snuggling the covers and watched him take in the scenery. I would never get tired of his body. Dorian was 6'6 of pure muscles and tattoos. His entire upper body was covered in ink, with a few empty spaces on his back, and thighs. Both of his arms had full sleeves and his calves were fully tattooed, but his ankles were bare. Even the sides of his head had tattoos, but they would get covered by his hair whenever it grew out. I would have to say 75% of his body was covered in ink, and I loved it.

I wondered if that was the reason why people stared at us all the time. Here was Dorian, standing at 6'6 weighing approximately 250 pounds of solid muscle, broad shoulders, full six pack-almost an eight, V lined pelvis, and pitch-black hair with a man bun and covered in tattoos. Then you had me, this 5'2 itty bitty Korean girl, with light brown hair, a buck twenty weight if that, lightly tanned yellow skin, C-cup boobs and a decent ass that I had to work hard for. When it came to physical appearances, Dorian and I were total opposites, but we just worked. I love his body and he loved mine. I got out of bed and walked over to him. I snaked my arms around his waist,

"Good morning, husband," I say to him. He immediately bends down and picks me up by the thighs.

"Good morning, wife," I give him a morning kiss. "You okay?"

"Mhmm," I replied kissing him again and then kissing neck, jaw, and lastly his mark. The one spot on his neck that isn't tattooed. "Can I ask you something?"

"Anything,"

"Why is this part of your neck bare?" I said pointing to where my mark is.

"I left it bare because that's where my mate's mark would go. I didn't want it to be hidden behind any tattoos. I wear this mark with pride and it's a symbol that I'm happily taken in the world of werewolves. And this..." He pulls my left arm in front of him and takes my hand showing my ring, "...shows that I'm happily taken in the human world,"

"I figured that was your answer, but I wanted to hear you say it out loud," I kissed him again and combed my hands through the back of his hair. "Let's shower and go get breakfast, I'm starving," I told him. He nodded and carried me to the bathroom kissing me the whole way.

Our shower lasted longer than I wanted because Dorian couldn't keep his dick down. Luckily, the hotel's breakfast service was a buffet and lasted until 11:30. When we went down, we saw that everyone was already eating.

"Hey, why didn't you tell us you were going to be here?" I asked with two plates in my hand.

"We just got here like 10 minutes ago," Sin said stuffing a piece of bacon in her mouth.

"Hungry?" Lucas asked seeing the two plates.

"One of these is Dorian's, he's getting my drink for me," I said while sitting down.

"Allie, where's your ring?" Leah asked

"Hm?" I replied looking up after taking a bite of my biscuit and gravy "Oh, I left it in our room. I didn't want to accidentally lose it, so I'm just wearing the wedding band," everyone made an O shape with their mouth and continued eating. Dorian came to the table,

"Here's your juice baby,"

"Thank you,"

"So, what's up first today," Sam asked

"I need to go buy a bathing suit," I told everyone.

"What happened to one we bought that one day?" Leah asked taking a bite of her apple sauce.

I swallowed the food in my mouth, "Tucker tore it too shreds remember?"

"Oh, that's right,"

"That was the only one I had, so I need to go buy one after breakfast. It is basically free time, and then at 1:00 P.M. I scheduled swimming with dolphins," I said taking a sip of my juice.

"Oh, I'm so excited about that! I've never seen a dolphin up close before," Leah replied. I smiled and we all kept eating.

We all decided to go shopping as a group, and our first stop was a store that had a huge variety of swimsuits. Even the guys decided to buy new swim trunks. Lucas actually got a couple of speedos, which, honestly, he could pull off.

“Buy whatever you want baby,” Dorian said and went to find stuff for himself. I walked through the aisles and pulled out a few that I really liked. I think I ended up with about 15 different ones before going into the fitting room to try them on. Dorian had to approve of them. The first one I tried was actually a one-piece black swimsuit that meshed along the midriff and fully open in the back.

“What you think?” I asked as I opened the curtain.

“Turn around,” I showed him the back. “I don’t like it,”

“What? Why?”

“It covers too much of that sexy body of yours,” I was shocked at his answer. I closed the curtain to try on another. This time it was a solid bright blue sports bra-like top that had fabric overlaying the front with black bikini boy shorts.

“What about this one?” I asked opening the curtains. He looked and used his finger to signal me to turn. I looked at him and he smiled and nodded. This went on for about thirty minutes as I tried on all of the suits I picked out. Some I didn’t even bother showing him because I didn’t like them. I had one more to try on. It was a burgundy string top with beading and dark orange cheeky bottoms, the colors of our pack.

The way it laid left almost nothing to the imagination, but I really liked it. I opened the curtains, and as soon as I did, a group of guys walked by and saw,

“Yo! Check her out!” I heard one of them say.

“fvck, look at the rack on her,” another said.

“Hey baby, want to suck my d!ck?” another asked. I looked at Dorian and he was fuming. The way he was sitting, these guys couldn’t see him. Dorian stood up and turned to face the group of guys.

“Oh, sh!t!” they all said and took off. I couldn’t help but laugh. Dorian was wearing a man tank that cut to the hem under the arms and shorts. Anyone with eyes can tell he is a big man and all the tattoos didn’t help. Dorian looked dangerous, and I loved it.

“No,” Dorian says when he turns to face me.

“If I buy a cover-up with it can I get it?” he glared at me. “Please?” I pouted. He rolled his eyes and shook his head.

“Oh, that’s se.xy!” Leah said as she came by.

“You should totally get that one,” Sam said, and Sin just nodded in agreement. I looked at Dorian who just hung his head in defeat. I walked over to him in the bikini and wrapped my arms around him, looked up, and puckered my lips. He smiled and leaned down to give me a kiss. When I turned around to go back to the changing room, he spanked my left ass cheek. HARD.

“OW!” I screamed and gave him the death stare before going back and changing.

“Boss, you could have broken her with that slap,” I heard Lucas tell him.

We went up to the checkout stand, and the girl was scanning the items, when she got one of the pieces, she stopped,

“Um, I’m sorry but I have to make sure you really want this one,”

“Why wouldn’t I?” I asked her

“This set is \$1,300,”

“I know, I saw the price tag,” I told her. She made a concerned face and kept scanning. The set she was worried about was a Louis Vuitton bikini set. I think it had to be the most expensive one in the store. If I were any normal person, I would probably only get that one set, but I was getting a total of eight swimsuits, four cover tops, two cover cardigans, three beach dresses and three pairs of shoes.

The total came out over to over \$6,000 and Dorian paid in cash. The cashier looked like she was going to sh!t herself. She bagged up the items, put in the receipt and Dorian took the bags. Before I could leave, she stopped me,

“Ma’am, is he your boyfriend?”

“No, he’s my husband,”

“That group you came in with?”

“Best friends and their boyfriends and husband,” I told her

“Your group just spent close to a total of \$20,000 in one hour. That’s more than we do in an entire month,” she was gleaming. I guess that meant employees worked for commission.

“Question for you, that Louis Vuitton set, does it come in different colors?”

“Yes. It comes in teal and blue, black and white, red and pink, orange and yellow and I believe white and navy blue,”

“Do you have them in stock?”

“I have all of them except the red and pink. But I can get that one if you like,”

“Nah, I don’t like pink, but I will take the others if you don’t mind,” her face was priceless. I was about to drop another \$5,000 on swimwear. She went to go get them.

“Baby?” Dorian came back in

“I’m getting that LV set in different colors,” I told him. He just nodded and waited with me. The girl came back out and double checked the sizes before scanning them. I gave her my debit card. Dorian started to pay me for my consults at the firm, so this was actually money I earned, and it was tied to a separate account than the one I shared with him. She bagged it up, and we left.

“I would have paid for it,” he told me as he put his arm around my shoulder.

“I know, but you’re going to spoil me anyways, so I figured I can buy stuff with money I earned,”

“Speaking of spoiling…” We stopped in front of an Apple store. “...Come on,”

“What are we doing at the Apple store?”

"I'm going to buy you a phone," I was shocked. I didn't need one because I could mind-link who I wanted, but I figured having one to contact my non-wolf friends would come in handy. It would be my first real phone since high school and not a burner that I would have to change out every few months.

Dorian got me the iPhone 11 in mint green, and the tech was able to program a Las Vegas number to it. I immediately texted Dorian so he could have it and had him text me a few photos of us that he had on his phone. I set my background to one of our first photos together.

He also ended up sending me some private photos of us for my personal viewing pleasures. Most were of us kissing, or naked in bed together, and some were of me on my back, with his dick inside of me. I made sure to save the photos and deleted the messages so no one accidentally saw them. We thanked the clerk and went to go meet everyone at a coffee shop.

"Look! Dorian got me a phone!" I showed everyone. I gave everyone the number and they all texted me one by one. Sin was the only one who didn't have a phone, but she also didn't want one. She was perfectly fine using Mikey's or Leah's and they didn't mind.

We stayed at the coffee shop for about an hour and then headed back to our rooms to change so we could swim with dolphins. I wore the teal and blue LV bikini, a black cardigan, and some flip flops. Dorian put on his black trunks that he brought from home. We all met up at the elevator, and sure enough, Lucas was wearing his speedo.

"HAHAH! Lucas, I don't think that's big enough to hold your nuts in place," I said pointing at his speedo.

"Don't worry Luna, as long as Sam doesn't get me hard, I should be fine,"

"Yeah, like that's okay to happen," Sin said. "Look at Sam's Bikini," she lifted her cover top and she was wearing a black and white string set that barely covered her goods.

"Wow, that is the sexiest thing I have ever seen, other than my husband," we all laughed and headed down.

When we got there, the trainer gave us life jackets and told us all of the rules and what not to do when swimming with the dolphins. We all signed a waiver and got in the water. Sin and Leah still didn't know how to swim, so they were

afraid to get in. They were perfectly fine feeding them and playing with them from the dock. As soon as I got in, a dolphin came up to me and gave me a h.u.g. I was over the moon. I danced with the dolphin and then it took me swimming.

I wanted to go under the water with it, but the life jacket prevented me from doing so. I was bummed, that I wasn't allowed to take it off per regulations. We had two hours of fun, and then we had to leave. Since it was still early, we decided to walk around and did some sightseeing, took photos as a group, as couples, guys only, girls only, and one fun photo of us jumping in the air. We thanked the random patrons who were nice enough to take the photos for us.

I took a lot of selfies with Dorian on my new phone. He normally hated taking pictures, but he was always willing when I asked. He tended to take a lot of photos of me candidly.

"What time is dinner Allie?" Brandon asked

"Let me double-check," I asked for Dorian's phone because it was in his email. "It's at 7:30 at a steakhouse called, Seafire Steakhouse,"

"It's just after five now, so let's head back so we can all shower and get ready," Mikey said looking at his watch. We all nodded and headed back to the hotel.

We promptly met in front of the restaurant at 7:15 and Dorian and I went to check in with the hostess,

"Hi, welcome to Seafire, do you have a reservation?"

"Yes, for eight, last name Park,"

"Last I checked your last name is Shaw, Allie," Dorian said kissing me on the cheek.

"I made the reservation before we got married, silly," I said. The hostess just smiled.

"I'm guessing you two are newlyweds?" she asked while looking up the reservation.

"Yes, just a little over four months," I answered. She smiled at us again.

“Allison Park, for eight?” I nodded my head. “Perfect, take this notification buzzer, and as soon as your table is ready, it will vibrate,”

“Thank you,” we went back out and waited.

It didn't take long for the buzzer to go off, and we headed into the restaurant. They sat us at a large round table so we could all face each other. We ordered one of every appetizer and I fell in love with the Crab Cakes, so much so, Dorian ordered another one just for me.

All of us got some kind of steak, except for Leah. She got the Salmon. Ever since she tried salmon for the first time she came to live with us, it has become one of her favorite foods. We also ordered one of every side dish they had, except the baked potato since they were table sides we could all share.

We paired our meals with wine and the guys got whiskey on the rocks as well. And again, I was only one asked to show my ID to the server. Everyone had a good laugh that the highest-ranking female at the table look like she was still a teenager. When the food came out, I was floored at the serving sizes. My ribeye was huge, and I realized that with all of the sides coming out and crab cakes I had already eaten, I bit off more than I could chew.

Luckily, Dorian ate whatever I couldn't finish. We were having an amazing time, and we were nowhere near drunk even with the four bottles of wine our group downed. Being a werewolf definitely had its perks when it came to alcohol. The server brought us the check, and Dorian was about to pull out his wallet,

“Alpha, please allow me,”

“Lucas!” I gasped.

“Allie, let us pay for dinner,” Sam said.

“But why?” I asked. Dorian was just as confused. We had all agreed that Dorian and I would pay for dinner while breakfast and lunch were everyone for themselves.

“For years, the Alpha has only been just that. Our Alpha, and our boss. We have always respected him but never considered him a friend, no offense,”

“None taken,” Dorian replied

“...But then, you came along Allie. This tiny human turned wolf, who has shown us nothing but kindness and love. You have since become my wife’s best friend, and a little sister to me, rather than just our Luna. You and Dorian were kind enough to invite us on this wonderful trip, where my Sam and I can make many new memories with some of the most important people in our lives now, and with each other. You paid for our expenses to be here, so the least we can do is pay for dinner,” Lucas’ kind words had me on the brink of tears.

“And if that isn’t reason enough, just think of it your birthday gift,” Sam said and winked. I pouted and walked over to them and gave them a h.ug. I k!ssed Lucas on the cheek. When I sat back down, Dorian held his whiskey glass to Lucas, who returned the gesture and Dorian handed him the bill.

“Also, just FYI, just because we’re on vacation doesn’t mean we won’t train while we are here. I’ve mapped out a running course, so we’ll still be doing our daily ten-mile run. Pushups, sit-ups, and sparring will be on the beach.” Dorian said to the guys. I spit up my wine and started to laugh when I saw everyone’s faces.

“Baby, that’s so mean!” I said to Dorian

“No, it’s not. I figured just as much,” Brandon said downing his whiskey.

“Can I go?” I ask and everyone looks at me.

“You, want to train with us?” Sam asked. “Allie, can you even run ten-miles?”

“Allie used to run five miles every morning back in the day, when she was human,” Sin replied on my behalf. “I can only imagine what she can do now as a werewolf,”

“You sure baby?” Dorian asked. I nodded and smiled. “Okay, you can run with us, but I’ll have Sam stay by your side just in case you need to slow down for anything. Take it easy, if the pushups and sit-ups are too much, take a break,” I k!ssed him on the cheek as my response.

“Alright, I guess it’s bedtime for us then if we have to be up at five,” Mikey said standing up. “Thanks for dinner Lucas!” he said and slapped Lucas on the back.

“Yeah, man that was generous of you guys,” Brandon said.

“Thank you,” Sin and Leah said together.

“I call dibs on the next dinner!” Brandon said. Dorian and I looked at him shocked. “I can’t have Lucas here showing me up, I’m the second in command,”

“I got the third dinner then,” Mikey chimed in. I threw my hands up and Dorian just laughed.

Once we got back to our floor, we went our separate ways again. I wanted to have se.x, but Dorian said ‘no’ since I needed my energy for training. I pouted but he was firm on his answer. I gave up and went to take a shower and get ready for bed. I was excited for training since it had been a while since I really worked out.

I was wrapped in the arms of my husband and fell asleep.