

## Desert Heat Chapter 61 - Tips

{Dorian's P.O.V.}

The next morning at training, Allie kept up surprisingly well. She ran the ten miles without having to rest, did 75 pushups, and 125 sit-ups. While we men were sparring, she and Sam decided to do squats and lunges along the beach. Her endurance was insane, I finally understood why she was so fit and tiny.

Allie made sure that we didn't get too carried away with the sparring. She was as adamant about it, so we did more wrestling and grueling in the sand. Allie was showing Sam some yoga positions and stretches. I knew Allie was flexible, but some of the stuff she was doing was making my d!ck twitch. I would have to have her do some of the moves I saw while in bed.

We were finishing and decided to stay on the beach and hang out for a bit before going to breakfast. Leah and Sin were still asleep, so there was no need to wake them. Allie and Sam laid out on the sand while the guys and I went into the water to cool down. While we were in the water, I looked back and saw a group of guys hara.ssing Allie and Sam. They were touching them and attempting to grab their arms. The girls were trying to avoid them, but these guys were persistent.

"Lucas," I pointed to the girls. He growled and so did I. Mikey and Brandon what was going on, and instantly went into protection mode. But I knew these guys were human, so we had to stand back and let Sam it. If we interfered, our strength as wolves could k!!l them. We couldn't afford that to happen.

{Allie's P.O.V.}

Dorian and guys went for a swim, while Sam and I laid out on the beach to take in some sun. After about ten minutes, we got up to go into the water, when we were approached by a group of four guys.

"Hey ladies, would you two like some company?" One of them asked. I looked at them. If I were human and single, I would say they were good looking, but they were definitely the jock types and c0cky too.

"Not really," I answered.

“Oh, come on, you ladies look lonely,” another guy touched Sam’s arm. She hit it away. “Damn, you’re feisty, I like that in woman,” he said trying to touch her again.

“Touch me again, and I will break your arm,” Sam threatened.

“What about you baby, you like it rough?” another asked me, trying to grab my arm.

“Don’t touch me!” I said while swatting his hand away.

“Oh, come on now, I just want to have some fun with you,” he said trying to grab me again.

“We’re married! Get the fvck away from us!” I said pushing him away.

“I don’t see your husbands around,” another said.

“They’re over there in the water,” I said pointing towards the guys. They turned and looked, and then laughed.

“Seriously? You two hotties, are married to those wannabe gangsters? They look like they belong in prison,” one said. My jaw dropped. This fvcker just insulted our husbands and friends. “You girls can do so much better,”

“I hope you’re not referring to yourself,” I said pushing past him to go to Dorian, but as I did, he grabbed my arm really hard.

“Ow!! Let go of me!” I shouted. That put Sam in protection mode, and she punched the guy that grabbed me. Another guy tackled Sam to the ground and ripped one of the straps to her sports b.ra. She kicked the guy in the back of the head which made him get off of her. Sam got up and pulled me behind her and as luck would have it, Dorian was right behind me.

The guys didn’t fight though. They just protected me and left Sam to fend for herself. Because these idiots were human, if the guys hit them, they would probably k!!! them from just one punch, so Sam had to handle it. Even though she was also a wolf, she wasn’t as strong as a male wolf, so she would only cause some damage.

“Seriously guys, I hold three different black belts and am trained in MMA. I have no problem with kicking your a.sses,” Sam said getting into a fighting

stance. "So, unless you four, feel like getting beat up by a girl, I suggest you walk away," She gave them a good and proper warning, but instead of listening, they decided to get their a.sses kicked.

It took all of a minute before she beat the sh!t out of them, and they all ran away. Spectators applauded her.

"Dammit, Allie! Why can't I take you anywhere!?" Dorian shouted. Before I could respond, he threw me over his shoulder and walked towards the water. He walked until it was about waist deep and threw me into an oncoming wave. When I tried to stand up, I got hit with another wave that made me face plant the water. I finally stood up, my hair was everywhere, and I could barely see. I moved my hair out of my face and was shocked at what just happened.

"DORIAN! What the hell was that for!?"

"I figured if you look like seaweed men will stop hitting you," he said ever so seriously. I was appalled. I looked back towards the group and they were hunched over laughing at me. Assholes.

After the incident at the beach, we went back to the room to shower and eat breakfast. Today was a free day for everyone, so the guys decided to go the casino to gamble, and the ladies and I went for a spa day. I decided to wear both my rings since we weren't going to be in the water anytime throughout the day. While we were getting pedicures, I told Sin and Leah what happened at the beach and how Dorian threw me into the ocean.

They applauded Sam, and her kick-a.ss ways, but also laughed at me. Even the ladies giving us the pedicures were laughing at me. There was no loyalty. I decided that I also wanted to get a full set to accent my rings and it had been an awhile since I had acrylic nails. All the others just did manicures, while I had to be extra. After we were all done, we went to go find the guys in the casino.

We found Mikey and Brandon at a roulette table, while Lucas and Dorian were playing three-card poker. I looked at the table and saw that the minimum bet was \$5,000. I looked at Dorian's stack of chips and saw he was max betting at \$30,000. Having worked in the casino business for four years helped me understand a lot of what was going on. Poor Sam was lost. I tried to explain it to her, but she just shook her head and gave up. I laughed and we watched the guys play for a little bit.

After a few more hands, Dorian and Lucas were winning against the house, which is odd and rare. Table games are basically rigged for the house to win but Dorian was getting really lucky. Then somehow, by a sheer stroke of luck, Dorian hit the table jackpot with the highest hand in poker. Royal straight flush. The jackpot was set at \$1.6 million dollars, so even after taxes were withheld, Dorian was still going to walk with close to a million dollars. Lucas was up by roughly \$150,000, so that was not too bad, but nothing compared to Dorian.

The table games manager along with the cage manager came over to congratulate Dorian and to fill out paperwork. Dorian asked that \$250,000 be given to him in form of a cage issued check, \$25,000 in cash, and the rest to be placed into safekeeping so he could gamble some more later.

“Nice,” I said to him. He picked me up.

“I was losing until you came. I think you were my good luck charm, baby,” He kissed me tenderly.

“Mr. Shaw, here is your check, cash, and receipt for the safekeeping deposit,”

“Wait, don’t you need a player’s card to do a safekeeping deposit?” I asked him. He nodded and showed me his card. “You opened a player’s account?” I just looked at him.

“Come on, let’s play some slots,” he said and pulled into the high roller slot machine area. He put his player’s card into the machine and loaded up the cash.

“Is this why you asked for cash?” he nodded and pulled me onto his lap. He put all \$25,000 into the machine. I looked at the denomination, and it was \$50 per spin, and again, he was max betting which was \$500 a spin.

We took turns hitting the button. We were doing a lot of back and forth, but we were still up. Dorian and I were having a lucky day. Even slot machines are notorious for making you lose your money, but every so often, you can get lucky. I hit the button and it landed on the bonus game. This allowed me to randomly pick pots of gold, and they would have either have free spins, money, jackpots, or nothing. I had 10 chances. I started to pick randomly, got

15 free spins, \$3,000, and hit a minor jackpot which was worth a little over \$4,000 at the time.

As we were waiting for the free spins to run their course, we were winning more and more with the occasional bust, then the second to last spin hit the grand jackpot which was worth just under 2 million. The machine alarm started to go off alerting the slot attendant to know of the jackpot.

“Dammit,” I said

“What? Why aren’t you happy?”

“I have to open a damn player’s account now,” I told him. He looked at me confused. The slot attendant came over with the slot manager and cage manager again. He was surprised to see Dorian and me for a second time that day.

“Wow, you two are very lucky people,” he says. “Since it appears you two were playing together, who hit the button that landed on the jackpot?”

“I hit the button that landed on the bonus which allowed free spins that landed on the jackpot,” I explained. He laughed. “Okay, Mrs. Shaw, you will need to fill out the tax documents and open a player’s account to get paid,” I nodded my head. Dorian was confused and I explained to him why it had to be done this way, and he finally understood.

The cage manager was surprised how much I knew about the casino industry and I told him we were from Vegas and that I worked in the casinos for a few years. I asked for \$25,000 in cash and the rest to be placed on deposit so it could be wired to my account. We waited for him to come back with the receipt and my cash. I handed the cash over to Dorian.

“What’s this for?”

“It’s the \$25,000 you initially put into the machine,”

“Baby, it was for you,”

“And now I’m giving it back to you,” I smiled.

“Put in your purse baby, that’s not going to fit my wallet,” I laughed after seeing the stack of cash in my hand. I put it in my purse. Luckily, all I had was my passport and my phone, so putting the money away was easy.

We found the rest of the gang and the guys decided to play craps together. Us ladies played penny slots on nearby machines. I gave the ladies each \$100 bucks and Sin was teaching Leah the rules of slot play. Sam was used to slots, so we played together. Sin, Leah, and Sam all lost their money after about an hour, and I ended up walking away with another \$1,000 on top of the \$100 I put in.

“Lucky b\*\*\*h,” Leah pouted

“Allie has always been lucky,” Sin said. I still hadn’t told them about the 1.3 million dollars I won after taxes. They only knew about Dorian’s jackpot.

We were just sitting and talking when we heard the guys shouting. We ran over to the table. We were all lost. Sin and I never learned to play this particular game, but what I did know was that someone just rolled a seven, which means, someone won. I watched the dealer clear the betting table and count off the stack of chips. He used his staff and pushed the chips to Dorian.

“What in the actual fvck?” I said out loud. My man was seriously on a roll. I looked at the chip stack and saw the top chip said \$1,000 and it was black. There were four stacks of black chips, ten in each stack, and other smaller denomination chips below it. Dorian just won over \$40,000 at craps.

Dorian cashed out and let the guys have their turn to win some money. He walked over to me with his rack of chips and just smiled big. I had nothing to say to him. I had never seen anything like this in all of my days working in the casino industry. Two major jackpots and a large win at craps.

“Let’s go cash your chips babe,” I told him, and we walked to the cage together and the cashier’s cashed him out. He asked for a cage check again.

We waited for the guys to finish so we could all go eat dinner. I had no reservations planned for this evening, so we opted for the hotel’s buffet. As promised, Brandon paid. We got there before the dinner rush, so we were able to get seated fairly quickly even though we had a larger group. The buffet selection was off the chain. It had everything from western, Caribbean, Mexican, Asian, and this amazing dessert bar.

We ordered a couple of bottles of champagne, and I wasn't carded for once. Dinner was so chill and relaxing. We ate until we couldn't eat anymore. I was going to be in a food coma for the rest of the night, so I told Dorian I would skip training tomorrow. He was okay with it. Tomorrow was the yacht rental and we were going to have it for the next two days, so everyone was excited to camp out on the open water.

"Wait, do we get seasick?" Sin asked. Her reference to 'we' was us being werewolves.

"No, we don't," Lucas responded.

"I'm bringing seasick patches just in case," I said. Everyone laughed at me.

Dinner ended early, and everyone went their separate ways to spend the rest of the evening. Although this sounds cliché, Dorian and I took a romantic walk on the beach. We had our shoes in our hands and just waded across the tiny waves that came upon the shore.

"Are you having a good time, baby?" he asked me.

"I'm having an amazing time, what about you?"

"As long as I am with you, I am always having a good time,"

"Good answer," he leaned down to kiss me and I was about to reciprocate, but then something hit me senses and I gasped softly.

"What's wrong?" I looked up at him and decided to mind link him just in case.

I can sense him. The rogue is watching us.

It's okay, baby, I'm right here. I nodded and we continued with our kiss.

{Unknown P.O.V.}

Two days ago.

I finally landed in Nassau. Following the Luna was becoming more and more difficult. Luckily, it was easy to bribe the airport employee in Vegas to tell me where they went. People who would anything for \$1,000 in cash.

I had been keeping a close eye on the Luna and her friends. They were always together, or at least someone was with the Luna at all times. The first night ended in a bust. The Luna never came out of her room. I cased the hotel outside and was able to find a good vantage point of their hotel room window and balcony.

The next morning, I woke up early and made my way to my hiding spot. I was hoping the Luna would come out to the balcony, but instead, it was the Alpha, n.ude. I didn't need to see that. But I had to maintain my professionalism. I waited, and sure enough, about fifteen minutes later, the Luna showed herself, n.ude. This was going to be perfect. The master would enjoy photos of the Luna in all her glory. I planned on keeping copies for myself. I snapped as many photos as I could in full zoom.

The Luna was se.xy as fvck. I wanted to bury my d!ck inside of her from the moment I saw her at the Alpha's company. She smelled divine and I wanted to taste her. Sadly, my fantasy was cut short when he carried her back into their room. I figured they would be going to get breakfast, so I waited in the hotel lobby. I sensed other wolves and supernaturals in the hotel, but luckily, I was masking my scent, and no one knew the difference. To everyone, I was just a tourist with a camera.

I caught a glimpse of the Luna walking through the lobby with the Alpha. She seemed to only have her wedding band on. When I found they had gotten married, I immediately reported to the master. He was furious and wanted the Alpha dead, but his men still weren't strong enough to attack. He had absorbed two more packs in Arizona and now had the equivalent number to that of Desert Moon. But still needed his men trained.

I was ordered to continue to follow her, but most of her days were spent at the Alpha's company, which I could no longer go to. My source indicated that there was an internal investigation seeking to find who gave me the pass to get in. I had to tread carefully and only follow Luna when she was out in public.

I watched as she ate breakfast with her group, loving on the Alpha and smiling without a care in the world. They were clueless, and soon, when the master was ready, he would attack.

I followed her everywhere, maintaining my distance. I got images of her trying on swimwear, oh I wanted to rip them off with my teeth. They swam with dolphins, went sightseeing, took dozens of their own photos. That's when I



saw that the Luna had a new phone of her own. I would have to clone it later. Later that evening, they went to dinner and I wasn't able to follow. So, I went back to my room and waited for the next day.

I found that the Luna had gone running with the men and her female guard. I was not going to try and follow them; I didn't have the kind of endurance they did. When they returned to the beach is when I started to take pictures and watch her. She kept up with her mate, proving how strong she was. She would make a fine mate to the master. She and her guard were laying in the sand doing stretches, so I snapped as many photos as I could.

Then, she was being hara.ssed by humans. This was nothing to take pictures of, so I just observed from afar. Once the humans were chased away, the Alpha threw her over his shoulders and tossed her into the ocean. She was furious, but this made for great images. I snapped a few and then we about my way.

Her and lady friends went to get pampered, and I was unable to get any photos from where she was in the salon. So, I waited. When they appeared from the salon, I kept my distance following her. She went into the casino and straight to the Alpha. I snapped a few shots here and there and drank at the bar and just watched her every move. The Alpha won a great deal of money, at the tables. Lucky bastard. He already had all this money, and now he just added to it.

I ended up with an amazing photo op when he picked up the Luna in a h.ug. I snapped some photos of her smiling. These always seemed to please the master. Her smiles were radiant, and the master would stare them for hours. I followed them to the high limit slot area, but they were hidden behind a machine, so no photos could be taken. An hour later, I heard an alarm go off, and it turned out the Luna won a jackpot herself.

I decided that enough was enough. I was growing angry seeing these rich sons of b!tches get even richer by the hour. I left the casino and waited. I waited for a few hours before I finally saw them coming back through the main lobby. Everyone went their separate ways. I followed the Alpha and the Luna. They took a walk on the beach, how cliché. I took as many pictures as I could without using the flash.

She k!ssed him again, again, and again. She never seemed to stop k!ssing him. He never stopped k!ssing her. They were always in each other's faces. How could they not be tired of each other? I remembered my mate was so

clingy. All she wanted was affection and se.x. She was needy and didn't know how to please a man. So, I k!lled her and was banished; therefore, being classified as a rogue. I didn't care. I hated my pack. They eventually were dismantled because my Alpha died with no heir.

This is what the master was planning on to happen to Desert Moon. He wanted their Alpha dead and the Luna for himself before they can conceive another heir. It was only a matter of time before Desert Moon fell into oblivion.

## Desert Heat Chapter 62 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}

Everyone was up bright and early. We needed to be at the Marina by nine, so we needed to leave the hotel by 8:30. Breakfast started at 7:00 so we had plenty of time to eat, and then head out to the hummer limo. People stared at us when it pulled up and all eight of us got in with small go bags. The drive was going to be short as it only about twenty minutes from the hotel. I spent that time in Dorian's lap k!ssing him nonstop.

"Damn girl, let the man breathe!" Sin said.

"fvck off skank, he's my husband," I responded k!ssing Dorian again.

"She has to be going into heat," Leah implied

"Don't jinx me hoe! I'm on vacation and my birthday is in three days! I'm not going to spend that time secluded in my hotel room," I shouted at her.

"When was your last heat?" Sam asked

"Uhh... Two months ago?"

"Oh, then you're fine. Heat usually comes every three to four months," she responded. I let out a sigh of relief. "That is unless you're pregnant,"

"I'm not pregnant, with my power to sense souls, I would know if I was. Trust me, I'm not,"

"Have you guys considered trying again?" Lucas asked. Dorian and I looked at each other.

“Look, I’m just going to clear the air with everyone. It’s not that we’re trying, but we’re not avoiding it either. But I’m also scared to get pregnant again, which is why I’ve pleaded with the moon goddess to not bless with me a pup anytime soon. At least not until Tucker is dealt with,”

“Allie, why would you do that?” This was the first time I have told Dorian this and he was reasonably upset.

“Because say I do get pregnant, and god forbid Tucker finds out. Everyone here knows what he did to our first baby, and everyone saw what it did to me. Dorian, I would not survive if I lost another baby because that psycho,” Dorian’s eyes showed me he understood where I was coming from.

“Allie, there’s no saying in how long the moon goddess will take to bless you again, even if you did plead with her. But if she thinks you guys are ready, then she’s going to give you guys another pup,” Leah said.

“That’s the thing, Leah, I’m not ready. I’m not ready at all. I’m terrified,” Dorian hugged me as tight as he could without breaking me.

“Baby, if we do get pregnant again, we can hide it,”

“How? Wolf pregnancies are five months, and I would start visibly showing after two,”

“We can use magic,” I looked at him like he was insane.

“Magic?” everyone asked.

“I think it’s time I came clean with everyone,” I just sat up straight and looked at him.

“I’ve also been concerned about what would happen if Allie got pregnant again before we found Tucker, especially after her last heat, and I’ve been consulting with the Elders about it. They said that if you did conceive again, we could use good magic to hide the pregnancy from everyone, and I mean everyone. The only people that would know is you and me, and people who we tell. But no one would see it, not even I would,”

“Wait, boss, are you talking about a cloaking barrier?” Mikey asked.

"I am. We could make your bump invisible, baby. Only you would see it," he said to me. My eyes filled with tears and little by little, tears fell. Dorian wiped them away and gave me a gentle kiss.

"Do you guys know any good witches?" Lucas asked.

"We do!" shouted Sin. I turned to her and smiled.

"We're going to have to call them when we get back," I said. I looked at Dorian hugged him as tight as I could and started to lightly sob and mind linked, Dorian,

I love you so much, Dorian. Thank you.

I love you more than anything Allie. Your happiness is my happiness.

When we got the marina, we unloaded the limo and went to the harbormaster to find our rental. He gladly assisted us, and when we got to it, this thing was massive,

"Is this the right one?" I asked Lucas. He looked at the specs again and shook his head.

"No, this is the newer model, and it's a lot bigger,"

"Oh, that's right. I didn't have a chance to email you the changes. The original yacht you reserved had some mechanical issues that needed to be fixed. We were hoping to get it fixed before your arrival, but it was worse than we originally thought, so the rental company gave you this in its place at no extra charge,"

"Oh, wow, thank you!" I looked at Lucas and he just shrugged. "Lucas, do you know how to drive this thing?"

"I do,"

"Hold on sir, I'm going to need to validate and verify your license," said the Harbor Master. Lucas pulled out his boating license and handed it to him.

"Well, you're a certified captain?" Lucas nodded. No one knew what he was talking about. He went to go validate and verify Lucas's license and came back about ten minutes later. "Alright, you folks are good to go. You need to

be back by sundown tomorrow, or you will be charged an additional day,” we all nodded and loaded onto the yacht.

“YOO!!! This thing is fvcking\*g h.uge!” Brandon shouted as he walked around.

“I cannot believe we get to camp out on this thing in the ocean!” Sin exclaimed.

“Babe, you got this?” Sam asked Lucas. He gave her a k!ss and started it up.

“You folks be careful out there. There have been reports of pirates, so be wary of your surroundings. If you see an unmarked vessel, get out of there. All of the fishing equipment is on board, and we’ve stocked it the food and beverages you ordered. There’s a fully functioning kitchen, and everything you would need to cook what you catch. Be mindful of our laws on the species though,”

“Thank you so much,” I said to him.

“Anything else you need to know is in the waiver,” we nodded, and he untied the boat from the dock.

Lucas was a pro at driving this thing. It was second nature to him. Sam stayed with Lucas at the driver seat, while the rest of us put our stuff away in the cabin. There was a small living area, four small rooms on board with two bathrooms, and one shower. The shower probably wouldn’t be necessary, but it was a nice touch.

The kitchen was small, but it had everything we would need to cook our own meals. The fridge and freezer were stocked with fresh and frozen veggies, a bunch of meat like steaks and chicken, with lots of beer and wine. There was bread, cheese, deli meats, and condiments to make sandwiches for days. There were loads of snacks, chips, cookies, dips, and candy. There was more than enough food to last us the two days we would be out at sea.

Once we were done organizing, we changed took off our clothes and went onto the deck in our swimsuits.

“Hey, everything good?” Dorian asked

“Yeah, there’s more than enough food and snacks to last us. If you boys catch some good fish, I can make some good meals with the spices and veggies. It has everything we need,”

“This sh!t is insane!!” Sin shouted as we sped through the water. For an extra-large yacht, this thing could really move. Lucas took us to an area where the water was crystal clear, and only about 20 feet deep. He anchored the yacht.

The ladies and I laid out the deck topless and tanned while the guys jumped into the water. Now that we’ve all seen each other n.aked, Dorian allows me to be topless in front of only these select people and doesn’t get mad at Brandon, Mikey, or Lucas. Much.

After about fifteen minutes in the sun, I started to feel hot, so I put my top back on. I went over to the back of the boat found snorkeling equipment. I was so excited. I grabbed the goggles and snorkel and jumped into the water. It was so beautiful. The water was crystal-clear emerald green and blue and I could see everything so clearly. All the different marine life was so mesmerizing. It was like an aquatic heaven.

There were so many different species of fish swimming that were so colorful it looked like a rainbow of fish. I saw pufferfish, lionfish, clownfish of different colors, and other fish I had never seen before. Then I saw the most majestic creature, a sea turtle. I read that sea turtles like to swim with humans as long as you go up to them slowly. So, I dove down and slowly approached it. It was just swimming peacefully next to me. I reached out my hand and touched the shell. I was so happy, I finally got to swim with a sea turtle and touch it.

After a minute or so, it swam away. I stayed under for a little longer knowing I could hold my breath for at least another minute. I swam over some coral and saw something interesting. It looked like a large wire. When I got closer, I saw what it was and immediately went up to the surface. I took in a few breaths, and took one long deep breath, and dove under again.

I went back to the sp0t I saw the creature and made sure it was still there, sure enough, it was. I looked around it to make sure nothing would stab me or stick me with poison. I reached in and grabbed it. It was fighting me and retreating backward. I was not going to give up. I got a firm hold on it and pulled as hard as I could. I got it out from the coral and grabbed the tail, so it didn’t flick and swim away. I swam to the surface clutching it with my hands. I swam back to the boat and threw it in.

I went back to where I found it because I think I saw at least two more. And I was right. Once I got all three on the boat, I got out of the water.

“LOOK WHAT I CAUGHT!!” I shouted to everyone that was on the other side holding one in each hand.

“Allie, what the fvck are those!?” Dorian asked

“They’re called Spiny Lobster! I caught three of them,” at the sound of lobster, all the guys came back in and the girls ran to the back of the boat.

“Did I hear lobster?” Sam asked.

“Yup!” I said and showed it to her. The guys got into the boat and looked for themselves.

“These look different than ones we eat back home,” Brandon said picking one up. “They don’t have the big claws either,”

“The lobster we eat at home are from Maine. These lobsters are native to tropical waters. Plus, there are like 50 or 60 different kinds of lobster in the world,”

“Baby, how did you catch these? And where?”

“With my hands silly, they don’t have claws. And I caught them over there,” I said pointing at the group of coral.

“Are there more?” Mike asked all excited.

“No, I only saw these three, but I’m sure I can find more in the surrounding area,”

“I guess we know what we’re having for dinner tonight,” Lucas said.

“Wait, does anyone know how to cook this stuff?” Mikey asked pointing at the crawling lobster.

“Of course, I do,” I said as I put the lobster on ice. From the corner of my eye, I saw something in the crevice behind the ice chest. I pulled it out and it was a spear gun. “Oh my god, yes!”

“Do you know how to use that?” Dorian asked me concerned.

“Sure do!” I got super excited. This would allow me to catch larger fish. “We are going to eat so well these next few days!!” I shouted. Everyone just laughed at me and my antics.

I put the speargun back where I found it, and we all jumped in the water again to have fun. Leah and Sam used life vests and stayed close to Brandon and Mikey. I just swam and swam. Dorian came up to me and brought me close to him. I combed his wet hair back with my fingers. I just smiled at him,

“What?” he asked. I smiled even bigger and pushed him into the water his shoulders and swam away. “Allie!” he shouted when he came back up to the surface and started to swim after me. Luckily, I was faster than him. I climbed the ladder of the boat and ran around to the front.

“Catch me if you can!” I taunted.

“Get back here!” he shouted. I saw a clearing in the water, and I jumped off the yacht and dove back in. Dorian followed in after me. But instead of diving out, I dove down, so when he dove in, I was behind him and still under the water. I could see him at the surface looking for me. I swam up behind him and got on his back.

“HOLY fvck!”

“Hahahah!!” I laughed and kissed his neck.

“fvck, you scared the sh!t out of me! Where were you?”

“Under the water, about ten feet,” I kissed his neck over and over. “I’m getting tired, let’s get out,” I said, and he nodded. Everyone else was already out of the boat and drinking away under the shade. Brandon tossed Dorian a beer, and I grabbed some water from the cooler and wrapped myself in my beach towel, sat on Dorian’s lap, and we all just enjoyed the day.

We played board games that were on board, listened to music, danced, drank, ate sandwiches with chips and snacks, had se.x, ate some more, and had more se.x. The next thing we knew, the sun was setting, so I jumped in the shower to rinse off the saltwater from my hair real fast and changed into regular clothes.

I pulled out the lobster from the ice chest on the back of the boat and brought them into the kitchen, where I started to prepare dinner. I had watched so



many cooking videos, especially Gordon Ramsay, that I knew how to prepare lobster. I filled a pot with water and brought it to a boil. The lobsters were already comatose from the ice, so there was no need to kill them. I threw them into the boiling water and let them cook for ten minutes.

I cut up three of the steaks that were in the fridge along with some fresh veggies. I pulled out the lobster and removed the meat from the tails and cut those into chunks. I decided to use the meat from the legs and the head to make a lobster spinach cheese dip.

Dinner took about an hour to finish. When I was done plating everything, I sighed in contentment. I put everything on the table with some bread, butter, and chips for the dip.

“Dinner is ready!” I shouted and one by one everyone entered the dining area on the boat.

“Damn, that smells delicious!” Brandon said as he inhaled deeply.

“Luna, this looks amazing,” Lucas said sitting down.

“Way to make us ladies look bad,” Leah said.

“Allie this looks like it took a lot of work, why didn’t you ask for help?” Sam asked.

“I like to do it myself because once I get a rhythm going, I don’t want it to get messed up,” Sam smiled, and we all filled our plates. There weren’t enough chairs for all eight of us, so Sin and I sat in Mikey and Dorian’s lap like we would if we were at home.

“Oh my god, this dip is awesome!” Mikey said as he shoved a chip into his mouth.

“I think this is better than Mrs. Johnson’s cooking,” Leah said.

“Oh my god, Leah, don’t ever tell her that!” I said to her.

“Baby, have you ever thought about going to culinary school?” Dorian asked me while taking a bite of steak.

“What? No way, I prefer to be an engineer one day,”

“I don’t see why you can’t do both Luna?” Lucas said. I looked at him. “You are very intelligent, and you’ve proven many times over how strong and capable you are. Why not go back to school for your engineering degree, and take culinary classes on the side?”

“Wow, I never thought of that,” I was surprised. “But there’s a lot of studying that has to be done for engineering, a lot of upper-level math courses. I don’t think I would have time to do both,”

“I believe in you,” he said while holding up his wine glass to me. I had never even considered going back to school. It’s not that I didn’t want to but it just was never an option. I couldn’t afford to go, was too afraid to go. I’m even more afraid now. I had to really think about this.

Could school really be an option for me?

## Desert Heat Chapter 63 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

We finished dinner and I walked back up to the deck at the front of the boat, while leaving the others to do the dishes and clean up. Lucas and Sam were new to my rule, but they didn’t seem to mind. I laid there and staring up at the stars and the moon. It was so bright even though it was only a crescent moon and the stars were beautiful.

“Double major?” I said to myself.

You okay doll?

Yeah. I just never thought about going back to school.

I agree with Lucas, I think we can do it.

I appreciate that, but it’s not the right time. I’m constantly having to look over my shoulder right now.

When all this is over, you won’t have an excuse. I believe in you, Allie. We are blessed, there’s nothing we can’t do if we set our minds to it.

I smiled as Mercury settled in the back of my mind. Could it really be a possibility? Could I actually go back to school and finish my education? I sat

up and hugged my knees. School was the only thing I had going for me when I was growing up. I didn't have a family; I didn't have friends. I was bullied because of my race and because I was an orphan. I didn't have a boyfriend until I met Devin my senior year, and that turned to sh!t, real fast. I only had my studies. I graduated Summa cum Laude because all I did was study.

I wanted to go to college so badly, so I worked really hard, and it all paid off when I got a full ride to SNHU. Then Devin happened, and I had to give it up. All of my hard work wasted all because I got with the wrong person. But had that not happened to me, I wouldn't be where I am now. I never would have moved to Vegas, I never would have met Sin, or worked at the club. I never would have met Dorian, the love of my life, my husband. I wouldn't be the Luna of this pack, and I wouldn't be a werewolf with powers.

I have a family now, I have real friends now, I have Dorian. My life is 95% complete which is more than most people can ever say. All I am missing was a baby of my own. But what if I could go back to school and get my degree? My thoughts were interrupted by Dorian,

"Baby?" I looked up at him. "You okay?"

"I'm fine. I'm just thinking,"

"About?" he asked while sitting down next to me.

"My life," there was a moment of silence.

"Baby, do you regret marrying me?"

"What!? Oh my god, no! Why would you even think that?" I grabbed his face. "I have zero regrets when it comes to you Dorian. Don't ever say that to me again,"

"I'm sorry, but I can't help but feel that I'm not enough for you," I didn't know what to say. Where the hell was he getting this from? What in the world was wrong with him?

"Where are you getting this from? Dorian, if anything I'm the one that's not good enough for you,"

"Allie!"

"I grew up with nothing Dorian. I was orphaned at two, I had no family, no friends, an abusive boyfriend, and no college education. I worked in a bikini so I could make a decent living. You grew up with a loving family, best friends, you went to school and got a master's degree. You own a successful business, two if you count the pack. You had everything,"

"I didn't have you!" he shouted grabbing my shoulders. "Allie, all of my life the one thing I wanted more than anything was my mate. Then I found you, but you were human. You were right in front of me and all I wanted to do was mark you and make you mine. But I had to wait, then Devin showed up, and things accelerated. I know Devin had nothing to do with me, but everything after that did. Jessica, Tucker, our baby, everything that has gone wrong in your life after Devin has been my fault!"

"No, it hasn't!"

"Yes, it has!" he boomed in his Alpha tone. "Allie, all I have wanted to do is give you everything you ever desired, but I always seem to do everything wrong. I should have k!lled Jessica the moment she laid her hands on you the first time, then you never would have ended up in the hospital the way you did. I should have k!lled Tucker and his brothers that day at the club, then we never would have lost Lavender and we wouldn't have to look over our shoulders or prepare for war,"

"Dorian, none of that was your fault. I made the choice to let Tucker survive. I made the choice to keep Jessica's assault a secret. All of this is my own fault because of the choices I made," I realized then that were both blaming ourselves for everything that had gone wrong in our lives. We never blamed each other because we knew it wasn't the other's fault, but here we were, having the same doubts about everything.

We just looked into each other's eyes and all I saw was his self-doubt and I was sure he could see mine. What could I say or do that would reassure him that he has done everything right for me?

"This is precisely why I put you two together," we heard a voice. We turn and see Selene.

"Selene?" we both said and stood up.

“Hello, my children,”

“What are you doing here?” I asked her.

“I’m here because of you two. You both have the same problem; you blame yourselves for your heartaches but never each other. That’s why you two work so well. That’s why you never argue. The only people to blame are the people who are responsible for the heartache. Devin, Jessica, and now Tucker. I put the two of you together because you two are perfect for each other. Dorian, you are rambunctious and hot-headed, Allie, you are cool, patient, and calm. You even each other out. So, stop with the self-doubt, and trust in each other. Trust in your bond,” we just looked at each other.

I looked into the eyes of my husband and saw that the self-doubt he had was gone. Then, his eyes started to glow, and I could feel mine glowing too. But it wasn’t Mercury, and I could tell that it wasn’t Bandit. The more I looked, I saw that his eyes started to shift color,

“Allie, your eyes are turning green,”

“Your eyes are turning gold,”

“Well, now this I did not expect,” we heard Selene and turned to look at her. She was just smiling. “No one can ever deny that the bond between mates is strong, but what I just witnessed is rare indeed and almost unheard of. When your eyes shift colors to that of your mates, it solidifies that you are indeed a perfect match, which is what the powers that be call a ‘Fated Pair’. It is a power that is beyond my control,”

“What does that mean?” Dorian asked

“It means that you two were destined to be together no matter what. I gave her to you Dorian because I knew what she was capable of, but the powers that be have shown me that you two would have eventually met and fallen in love without my help,”

“Are you saying…” I tried to speak but was cut off.

“Yes, Allie. Even had your lives been completely different, you and Dorian would have inevitably ended up together,” I closed my eyes and felt them back to normal. I looked at Dorian and his eyes were back to normal as well.

“Dorian,”

“Allie,” we embraced each other

“Stop doubting if you are ‘enough’ for each other, you are more than enough, and it’s high time you recognized that, for your baby’s sake,” I gasp and turn my head to look at her, but she’s gone.

“What did she just say?” Dorian asked. I don’t respond. I close my eyes and concentrate. After a few moments, I sense it...My baby.

Selene, why?

Because you are more than deserving and more than ready, Allie. This baby will be protected and not just by good magic, but also by me. Do not be afraid, you will not lose this baby or any baby from now on. I will protect them just as I protected you.

“Yo, was that Selene I just saw?” Brandon asked interrupting my thoughts.

“Seriously? The moon goddess showed herself to you guys again?” Mikey asked as well. Everyone came out on the deck.

“What did she say?” Leah asked. I looked at Dorian and he was smiling with his eyes. I reach up and grab cup face, he leans down, and we share an intimate k!ss. When we pull away and open our eyes, everyone gasps,

“Alpha, your eyes!” Lucas exclaims.

“Allie, you got some explaining to do!” Sin shouts. Dorian and I turned to face them, and smile.

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“Wait, wait, wait...So, you’re saying that even if the moon goddess hadn’t paired you two together, the two of you would have ended up together anyway?” Sam reiterated after Dorian and I explained to them what Selene said.

“That doesn’t make sense, werewolves only fall in love with the mates that the moon goddess pairs them with, assuming they don’t reject them,” Leah says. “How could Dorian have fallen in love with Allie, had the moon goddess not paired them?”

“It means, that had she paired Dorian with a different mate, say, another wolf, he would have either felt compelled to reject that mate, or even cheat the moment he met Allie. Not even his wolf would have been able to stop him. This goes beyond being a wolf. It’s literally their souls that are drawn to each other,” Lucas said. “And Allie would have accepted Dorian as a werewolf no matter what,”

“This is some crazy sh!t,” Mikey says.

“I wonder if Allie’s powers to find mates have to do with this all of this?” Sin said.

“What do you mean?” I asked her

“Well, think about it, that day at the club, when Dorian requested you as his bottle girl. You didn’t have to let me, and others go with you, you could have kept the commission and tips for yourself, but you didn’t. Had you not let me and others help you, Mikey and I would not have found one another,”

“Honey, I still would have sensed you,” Mikey replied.

“But how long could that have taken?” Mikey just shrugged. “Other than Sam and Lucas, almost everyone we know personally has found their mates because of Allie,” when she said this, everyone stared at me.

“Could be. The Luna’s selflessness and kind soul could be the reason why everyone is finding happiness,” Lucas says holding Sam’s hand. “Quite frankly, Sam and I were having some marital problems, but since the Luna has befriended us, we’ve been able to patch things up,”

“I don’t believe that,” I say to him.

“Allie, he’s right. We were having a lot of issues. I mean, as mates, we would have stayed together because we love each other, but we were having issues. Mostly because we were always away from each other. We forgot how ‘in love’ we were with each other. That night at the club for New Year’s, that was the first time in months that we had done anything s\*\*\*\*l, and all he did was s.uck on my b00bs,” everyone started laughing. “After your nuptials, we went home and had se.x, lots and lots of se.x,” Lucas just nodded.

“Allie, you bring out the best in people, in a good and a bad way,” Leah said. I gave her a look, what did she mean by bad? “You convince us to have se.x in

front of each other. I never expected that three other men would see me b.utt n.aked with Brandon's d!ck inside of me, but here we are,"

"Oh my god," I said I realized she was right. All eight of us have seen each other n.aked and having se.x. We did it in the cabana, although we didn't do it full-on at the club, we were all doing something s\*\*\*\*I in front of each other, we did it on the plane, and we did twice on the yacht just today.

"Yeah, I mean, when you two were the only ones left on the plane, the four of us were sitting back just watching and enjoying the show," Brandon said. I covered my face with my hands and shook my head in complete embarrassment. Why did that never dawn on me until now?

"Don't feel bad or shy Allie, I liked it," Sam said and looked over at Lucas who nodded in agreement.

I buried my face in Dorian's neck, had it been daylight, you could me turn red, "Oh my god," I said, and everyone laughed.

We all spent the rest of the night just talking. Everyone was able to get so much stuff off of their c.hest, and no one was angry or resentful. Although I questioned a lot of what they said about me is the reason why they found each other or fixed relationship issues, I was just happy that my friends were happy, my family was happy.

Allie? Dorian mind linked me

Yes?

Are you going to tell them?

No, I want to wait until we are back home.

He gently grabbed my chin to face him,

"I love you, my perfect wife,"

"I love you, my perfect husband,"

## Desert Heat Chapter 64 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}



I woke up next to my perfectly se.xy n.aked husband. I was pretty much laying on top of him. He was half-awake, and I figured he was debating if he wanted to sleep some more since we all went to bed pretty late. I gave him a morning k!ss,

“Sleep baby, I’m going to get some fresh air and then make breakfast, I’ll wake you then,” he nodded and k!ssed me one more time before relaxing. I got up and put on a tank and shorts. I went out on the deck and saw that Brandon was already up.

“Hey best friend, what are you doing?” I asked him. He smiled and took my hand helping me sit next to him.

“Just enjoying the view. This is amazing, thanks for bringing all of us along,”

“Of course,” I said nudging his shoulder with mine. “Is Leah still sleeping?”

“Yeah, I kind of wore her out last night, if you get what I mean,”

“I heard, trust me I heard,” we both laughed.

“I didn’t hear you guys,”

“Dorian and I just stayed up talking a little more, and then fell asleep,” he nodded. We just sat in silence and watched the ocean flow with the breeze. The air was just so clean and fresh. “Brandon, can I ask you for a huge favor?”

“Anything,”

“I need you to draw out a tattoo for me,”

“You want a tattoo?”

“Two of them actually,”

“Of what?”

“I need one that is a bouquet of lavenders, and her name written in a beautiful script font. The coloring obviously in lavender purple,”

“Where do you want it?”

“Here,” I said pointing to my rib cage next to my heart.

“And the other tattoo?”

“I want you to put the faces of Mercury and Bandit together to make one wolf’s head, but I want you to invert the eyes, like how you saw them last night. Give Bandit the golden eye, and Mercury the emerald green eye and I want the Desert Moon to be in the background,”

“That sounds sick, that one I will definitely enjoy drawing. Where did you want it?”

“I want it to cover my entire back,”

“Whoa, that’s a big piece, Allie,” I nodded. “Is Dorian okay with this?”

“I haven’t asked him yet,”

“I’ll draw them out, but I won’t put them on you until he gives me the all-clear,” I smiled, nod, and give him a kiss on the cheek.

“I’m going to go make breakfast,” I got up and went to the kitchen. I pulled out two cartons of eggs, two steaks, potatoes, tomatoes, mushrooms, peppers, one onion, shredded cheese, and fresh spinach. I decided to make omelets for everyone. I diced up all the veggies and put them into separate bowls. I cooked the potatoes about half-way, then set them aside and did the same with the steak. I cracked eggs into a mixing bowl and whisked them adding a little salt and pepper.

“EVERYONE WAKE UP!!!” I shouted with my Luna voice. A few seconds later, one by one everyone came down to the kitchen.

“What the fvck? Why are you screaming Allie?” Mikey asked rubbing his eyes.

“Yeah, is everything okay?” Sin asked.

“Everything is fine, I’m going to make breakfast for everyone, but I need to know what you all want in your omelets,” I said.

“Wait, you’re going make custom omelets for us?” Mikey asked. I nodded and smiled.

“Grab a pencil and paper and write down what you want. I have everything lined up there, so just tell me what you want, and I will make it. Be sure to put your name on the paper,” everyone smiled and did as I asked and placed the orders into a bowl I had out.

One by one I started making everyone’s omelets while they went to go shower or wash their face. I made sure to put their paper under their plate so they knew which one was theirs. Luckily, there were three different pans of similar sizes, so I was able to do three at a time, which made it go so much faster. Once everyone got their omelet, we all dug in, and everyone was moaning,

“Damn, Allie, you have more than one gift if you ask me,” Mikey said scarfing his omelet.

“Seriously Doll, this is the best omelet I’ve had in a long time...Do not tell Mrs. Johnson I said that” Sam said.

“Luna, cheers,” Lucas said holding up his water. I just smiled and ate my food.

After we ate and did the dishes, Lucas pulled up the anchor and started up the yacht. The guys wanted to do some deep-sea fishing and I wanted to test out the speargun I found. The ladies and I laid out on the deck in our swimsuits as the wind blew with Lucas running the boat full speed into deeper water. As we were heading out, Dolphins came up in front and we watched them jump out of the water and swim with the boat.

Lucas stopped at a point where the water was over 100 feet deep and it was dark blue. I put on some flippers, the snorkel gear, and grabbed the speargun. I was about to go in when Lucas stopped me,

“Luna wait,” I just looked at him. “Put this on for safety,” he said handing me a small jar.

“Shark repellent?”

“There are sharks out there Luna,” I rolled my eyes but did what he said.

“Oh god, this sh!t stinks!!” I said as I rubbed it on my arms, legs, and stomach.

“That means it’ll work, we might be friends, but as I said you are like a little sister to me and my Luna, so I need to protect you, whatever the occasion,” I rolled my eyes again. “Be safe out there,” I smiled. I adjusted my goggles and

put the snorkel in my mouth. I held them in place and fell backward into the water. When I surfaced, Lucas handed me the speargun.

“You’re insane!” I heard Sin yell.

“Love you too!” I shouted back. I c\*\*\*\*d back the speargun to all three bands for full power and swam to the backside of the boat.

“Be careful, baby,” Dorian said as he bent down to k!ss me.

“I will,” I swam away from the boat.

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

I watched as Allie swam away. I was worried, but I knew she would be alright. If things got bad, she could just shift and swim back in wolf form. The guys and I baited up our fishing rods and tossed them out. It was just a waiting game at this point. We cracked open a few beers and just relaxed.

The other ladies were sunbathing on the front deck n.aked. Because of Allie and her ‘se.xcapades’ as Sin calls them, none of the men even cared anymore that our mates are n.aked in front of us. We still keep each other check to make sure no one stares too long, but it’s gotten relatively easier to allow the ladies to be ‘au naturale’ as Sam says. As dominant werewolves, jealousy is in our nature, but we all trust each other enough to relax a little.

It had been about thirty minutes, and Mikey was the only that caught anything. Lucas looked it up in the guide, and it was kind of snapper and the size was a keeper. We threw it on ice, and Mikey threw this line back out with new bait. We were just waiting, when Allie called out,

“Hey, can one of you grab this please?”

“Oh sh!t,” we all said and ran over to see her waiting at the back of the boat.

“I said one of you, not all four of you,” she said while handing Brandon the speargun.

“Oh sh!t, why is this heavy?” Brandon said when he grabbed it.

“You’ll see,” she said putting her arm out for someone to bring her onto the boat. Lucas and I both grabbed one arm each and pulled her out of the water enough for her to sit on the back. She took off her flippers and threw them into the boat.

“Baby, will you pull it up?” she asked while handing me the line. I started to pull on it, and something heavy was on the other end. When it came to the surface,

“What the fvck is that!?” Mikey shouted.

“It’s called a Barracuda,” she said looking at him like he was an i\*\*\*t, which he kind of was. “Do you not watch the Discovery Channel or YouTube?” she asked while I lifted it onto the boat. I looked at it, and saw she got a perfect kill shot to the head.

“Damn, how many tries did that take you?” I asked her.

“One,” she said smiling and catching her breath.

“Baby, how deep did you go?”

“I don’t know, pretty deep. Holding my breath wasn’t the problem, it was swimming back with that thing,” I looked at it again, and it was pretty big. “Lucas, can you weigh it for me?” Lucas grabbed the weighing tool and hooked it along the gills.

“Holy fvck, it’s over 37 pounds. No wonder you’re out of breath,” she smiled and stuck out her tongue. Was there anything this woman couldn’t do? As I was admiring her, I heard one of the rods spinning.

“Oh, that’s mine!” Lucas shouted and grabbed the rod. He set the hook and sure enough, something big was on the other end. Lucas was a skilled fisherman, so he didn’t need help. It took him about ten minutes of pulling and reeling before we saw something on the surface of the water. It took another ten to actually bring it onto the boat,

“Oh! It’s a blackfin tuna!!” Allie shouted. “Nice Lucas!” she high fived him. This tuna was half the size of her. As Lucas was removing the hook and weighing, another rod started to spin. This time, it was Brandon’s.

“Yo, Luc, how do I do this?” Lucas ran over to help him. A few minutes of pulling and sure enough Brandon had his own catch.

“Uh, what is this called?” he asked.

“That my friend is called a Mahi-Mahi, or dolphin fish,” Lucas responded. “Good job,” Brandon smiled all proud and Allie laughed. While we were unhooking it, we heard the girls scream from the front deck.

{Sam’s P.O.V.}

We could hear all the shouting in the back, it sounded like the guys were doing well. I heard Allie too, and it seemed as if she speared something big herself. Sin, Leah, and I were enjoying the sun, n.ude. This was definitely worth missing work for. I was so grateful to Allie, not only was she my boss but also one of my best friends. That girl Casey from the pack definitely fvckingd up when she kept blowing off Allie. While we were laying in the sun, something caught my attention, I opened one eye, and saw five men in front of us through my sunglasses,

“Hello, ladies,” Sin and Leah opened their eyes and started screaming and grabbed their towels to cover themselves. These must have been the pirates that the harbormaster warned us about.

“Damn, I haven’t seen women this se.xy since...ever,” one of them said.

“Ladies, we’re going to commandeer your yacht...and you,” the one the middle said. He must be their leader. I stood up calmly and lifted my glasses over my head.

“I’d like to see you try,” I said to them.

“You got a big mouth on you, don’t you?” another said. I cracked my neck and got into a fighting stance.

“Let’s dance boys,” I said.

“Get her!” One by one, these guys came at me. I was a trained fighter and a werewolf at that. I can take down some of the strongest men in our pack, and that included my husband and the Beta. The Alpha was another story, he was someone I could never beat, but I was determined to one day. Mostly for gloating reasons.

I kicked the first guy in the nuts as soon as he ran up to me, broke his arm, and roundhouse kicked him in the face, to where he fell into the water. I dodged a punch from the second guy, grabbed his leg when he tried to kick, ended up kicking the third guy in the face causing him to fall flat on his back and roll to the front of the yacht. I punched the second guy in the face whose leg I was still holding, jabbed him in the ribs, and then kned him in the face. When he stood upright, I kicked him in the gut with the ball of my foot forcing him into the water.

The fourth guy tried a roundhouse kick, but I flew back in a supine, did a kip-up and then side kicked him in the back forcing him into the water as well, but before I could get the fifth guy,

“SAM!” I turned and was met with the barrel of a gun to my face. Now, most people would freak out or give up, but not me. I grabbed the gun and this guy’s wrist, turned my body, broke his wrist forcing him to drop the gun, grabbed it as it fell, elbowed him the chest, and turned the gun on him.

“Now, either you can jump off yourself, or I can put a bullet in your brain for attacking me and my friends and feed you to the sharks. Your choice,” I said to him. He immediately jumped off the boat and into the water. I found their boat, and shot out the two engines, leaving these guys stranded. After that, I disabled the gun by removing the magazine and emptying the chamber.

I saw in the corner of my eye, Brandon and Mikey were by Leah and Sin comforting them. Before I could turn around to get my towel, Lucas pulled me into a hug and kissed me hard and passionately, grabbing my ass while he did. He hadn’t kissed me like that in ages. His touch sent tingles down my spine, and I instantly became wet. He finally pulled away, and I took much needed breath of air,

“Wow, what was that for?” I asked him breathlessly. I looked at him and his eyes were black with lust. He didn’t answer my question. He threw me over his shoulders, slapped my ass, and took me into the cabin. He threw me onto our bed and immediately took off his shorts. His dick was upright and ready to go. He pulled me by hips to the edge of the tiny bed, and without warning started to eat my pussy.

“Oh my god!” I shouted. Lucas hadn’t gone down on me in months. I forgot how good it felt and how good he was. I grabbed my breasts as he pushed my legs up and spreading them slightly to where my feet were on my shoulders. He continued licking, slurping, kissing, and sucking. “Lucas! Oh

my god, I'm going to c.um!" Lucas s.ucked on my cl!t and inserted his finger and started to fl!ck my g-sp0t forcing an org\*asm. I started to gasp for air as I felt the pool of fluid leak from me.

Lucas didn't stop though, he kept going. I looked down and saw he was j.erking himself off while he ate me out. I heard him growl, and it vibrated against the l!ps of my p.ussy making me m0an in pleasure. Lucas stopped and got on the bed. He laid on his back and pulled me on top of him. He wasted no time in positioning me in a reverse cowgirl. As soon as he was in me, he bent his legs, and thrust into me as fast and as hard as he could.

His m0ans, gr0ans, and growls were music to my ears. Our se.x life was almost non-existent for months, which is rare for wolves. We are horny by nature. The only time we had se.x was during my heat, but even then, it wasn't the way it was when we first became mates. Even after we got married, our se.x life wasn't exciting. It was typical at best. But this, what he was doing to me, brought me back to our beginning.

"Oh my god, Luc I'm c.umming," He pushed me up and forced me down on his d!ck making me take every last inch. The deep penetration made me c.um. Before I could even finish, Luc pushed me off and got on top of me. He sat on his knees and pulled my h!ps up. He pushed himself in again and started pulling me into him hard. The sound of our h!ps hitting each other made it so e.rotic and sensual.

I could feel his balls hitting the underside of my a.ss, every time he pulled me into him. I reached down and started to rub my cl!t with one hand and grabbed my b.reast with the other.

"You're so fvcking\*g se.xy, Sam. That's right, rub your cl!t, make yourself c.um all over my d!ck," Lucas said to me with the se.xiest voice ever. He lifted my legs on his shoulders and h.ugged my th!ghs. The tightness of my walls around his d!ck causing the friction inside of me forced another org\*asm. He pushed forward folding me in two. His hands rested on either side of my head, and he pounded into me using his body weight.

"AHH! fvck!" his brutal assault was making me see stars. He kept this up for a few minutes and I c.ummed again and again. Lucas hadn't given me this many org\*asms in so long, I was losing my will to go on. I was exhausted. It didn't help that I just kicked the a.sses of five guys before all of this either.



Lucas moved my legs away and brought me up in a seated position with him. I pulled him into a deep k!ss. He forced his tongue in my mouth, tasting me all over. I m0aned and he growled. He was rotating my h!ps for me and pulling me down onto him as far as it could go. I broke our k!ss as I felt another org\*asm coming.

“Luc, I’m going to c.um again, please, oh fvck plea...” before I could finish, Lucas bit my mark. I screamed from the pain and pleasure, and my org\*asm exploded. I was seeing white sp0ts as my eyes started to roll into the back of my head. I was losing all my energy, and I could feel his rhythm start to get thrown off. With the last bit of energy I had, I pushed his head to the side and bit his mark. He roared and I felt him explode inside of me.

I m0aned and screamed while he grunted and growled. He collapsed on top me, his d!ck still throbbing and spurting his seed, neither of us releasing our bite. Lucas finally calmed down, and we released each other’s necks, !cking them at the same time.

“Wow,” I said to him. He just laughed.

“Just like old times,” he said and k!ssed me. At that moment, I fell in love with Lucas all over again.

## Desert Heat Chapter 65 - Tips

{Lucas’ P.O.V.}

Sam and I rested a bit after I fvckinged her brains out, then we back onto the deck, and found that the Alpha and the others were tying up our unwanted visitors.

“Uh, I thought these guys were in the water?” I said to no one in particular.

“Yeah, they were. While you and your wife were fvcking\*g each other like horny animals, we fished them out. Allie suggested we tie them up and take them back with us so we can turn them in to the authorities,” Brandon replied.

“Oh wow, I didn’t even think of that. I was hoping sharks would eat them,” Sam said. These guys were pissed off, and rightfully so. They got their a.sses handed to them by a woman, while she was n.aked.

“We put our catch on ice. If we head back now, we can make it before sundown and turn these guys over to the police. I also want to see if the harbormaster would be willing to cut up the fish for us. I haven’t learned the artistry of filleting yet,” Allie said. I nodded my head and went to start up the boat. We had just enough fuel to get us back. Sam sat on my lap while I drove, and everyone else enjoyed the salty sea air.

I was falling in love all over again, and I honestly had the Luna to thank. Had she not come into our lives, I don’t think Sam and I would have found our way back to each other. The drive back only took about an hour and a half. When we pulled up, the harbormaster was already waiting for us at the dock.

“Well, I see you guys made it back before schedule,” he said

“Yeah, we had some unwanted visitors,” I told him.

“Ah, I see, you folks alright?”

“We are. They’re not,” I pointed to the back of the yacht. He walked over and saw the pirates beat up and tied up.

“Well, now what have we here? Did you fellas catch the pirates?”

“We didn’t, my wife did,” I said pointing to Sam who crossed her arms and smiled.

“You? By yourself?”

“Yes sir. I hold three different black belts and I am a trained MMA fighter, taking out five guys was no sweat,” Sam was c0cky, and she had every right to be. She was the best-trained female fighter in the entire pack. She was fast, fierce, and powerful.

“Well now, I must say I am more than impressed, young lady. Give me a moment while I call the police, they will be quite pleased to finally have these men in custody,” he walked away to call the police, but not before tying the boat to the dock so we could disembark.

The ladies had packed up all of the remaining food since it was all paid for with our money. Mikey and Brandon unloaded the catch, while the Alpha and I took care of the pirates. About fifteen minutes later, a squad of police showed up,

“My name is Captain Arnold Boucher, are you the group that caught the pirates?” the police captain asked. We all nodded. “I cannot thank you for what you have done. We have been after these men for months. We can’t tell you how many innocents were hurt because of them, property stolen,” he said while shaking the hands of all us guys.

“Captain Boucher, we only did what was right,” Allie said.

“We can take them from here. You have all my sincerest gratitude; how can I repay you?”

“Well, do you know anyone that cut up our fish for us?” Allie asked and smiled sweetly. The captain laughed at Allie’s request and just smiled back.

“Don’t you worry about that sweet miss; I can take care of that for you. And as a token of my appreciation, and I will even cook them up for you on the grill with some rice and veggies, how does that sound?” said the harbormaster.

“YEAH!” we all shouted.

“Oh my gosh, thank you so much!” Allie jumped up and down like a child. You would never believe that she was a powerful Luna of a werewolf pack.

“Now that that is settled, we will take the pirates,”

“Wait,” Sam said. “This is the gun they pulled on us when they attempted to commandeer the boat. Unfortunately, I touched it with my bare hands, so my prints will be on it,” she said while handing the gun over in a zip-lock bag.

“I see. Thank you very much. If you don’t mind, would you give us a sample of your fingerprints so we can exclude you as a suspect, it is the protocol,”

“Of course,” she turned to face me. “I’ll be right back, babe,” she kissed me and went with the police captain. Allie came up to me and nudged me with her tiny shoulder.

“Yes, Luna?”

“I’m happy for you and Sam. As I said, I never would have known there were issues with you two. You both seemed solid. You two seemed to love each other a whole lot,”

“I’ve never stopped loving Sam, but I think I forgot TO love her, and that’s where the issues started to arise. I forgot that you had to put in the work to show someone how much you loved them. After the miscarriage, things took a turn for the worse, and instead of consoling her, I blamed her. That’s when we started to have problems, I pushed her away, even though she tried to stay close, but I started to feel suffocated. But when she stopped trying, I felt abandoned and blamed her for our issues and I think that’s when she started to resent me, but she never once blamed me. I realized that I was the problem and not her after you and she became close. You two would walk into the room together when we were playing poker, and I would get annoyed, but the Alpha would light up. You would sit on his lap, and Sam would sit on the couch. I started to get jealous, why did my wife not want to be near me?”

“You already answered that you dimwit. You pushed her away when she tried to be affectionate. You made her believe that you didn’t like affection or want her affection. And then you blamed her for something that was out her control. Miscarriages happen, and sometimes it can to someone who does everything right. Look at me, I did everything right, but my baby still died. Yes, she was technically murdered, but you weren’t the only one that lost their baby, Sam did too. But instead of mourning together, you blamed her. Imagine how much that hurt her. The one person that should have been there to support her blamed her. Then you pushed her away. So, in her mind, staying away from you is what made you happy, so that’s what she did,”

“But that’s not...” I looked at her and she put her hand up to stop me

“It may not have been your intentions Lucas, but that’s what happened. When you love someone, you do whatever it takes to make them happy. Take Dorian for example, I actually don’t like to sit on his lap all the time, and he knows it. But I do it because it makes him happy and he keeps him calm. I don’t know if you noticed or not, but when I’m not on his lap, I sit to his left. Why? It’s so that he can have his hand on my leg while he eats,” she was right. I hadn’t noticed that.

“Also, the other day when we were in the hummer coming to the marina. I wasn’t just on his lap k!ssing him because I wanted to, but he wanted me to, all because we didn’t have se.x the night before. I may have snapped at Sin for her comment about it, but it’s like I said, he is my husband, and as his wife, I will do whatever it takes to make him happy. If that means I have to sit on his lap when we eat or s.uuck his face off in front of everyone, I’m going to do it.

That is unless I REALLY don't want to or it's not appropriate. In return, Dorian takes me shopping because shopping makes me happy. I cook for Dorian because it makes me happy to see him happy when I do it. Sometimes, I don't want to get fvckinged into oblivion, I want him to make hot, sweet, sensual, and passionate love to me. It can take hours, and we are hot sweaty messes, but that makes me happy, and he will gladly do it when I ask," I didn't know what to say to that. The Luna was doing everything she could to make the Alpha happy, and he was doing the same for her. I never knew that my actions would cause Sam to stop showing me affection. I didn't realize that my actions caused my mate- my wife, pain.

"And when our baby died, Dorian mourned with me. He gave me space to mourn in my own way and stood up for me when his mother insinuated, I was taking too much time to mourn. Dorian didn't blame me, and I didn't blame him. Dorian cried with me almost every night, and the nights that he didn't, he held me as tight as he could until I would fall asleep from crying,"

"Luna, I don't know how to fix this,"

"You already are, but I think you two really need to sit down and talk about it. I also think you need to apologize to her. You were the a.ssh0le, not her. She just did what you asked or what she thought you wanted. Don't just make it about se.x. Yes, se.x is great, but tell her how much you love her, and mean it," she said punching my arm. "You're being given a second chance Lucas, don't fvck it up," she told me and walked away to go see the harbormaster about the fish. I watched her walk off into the distance, thinking about what she said. I was being given a second chance with the love of my life. A second chance I didn't even know I needed.

"Hey, are you okay?" Sam asked me. I looked at her and just h.ugged her as tight as I could. "Lucas is everything okay," she wasn't h.ugging me back and it was hurting me, but I couldn't blame her. I hadn't h.ugged her like this for almost a year. We may have been having se.x again, but I never h.ugged her, k!ssed her with passion, or told her I loved her.

"I'm sorry Samantha,"

"Ok, you never call me that unless something is wrong,"

"Everything is wrong. And it's my fault. I pushed you away when you were just trying to love me. I blamed you for our problems, but I was the problem, not you," I h.ugged her tighter. "I'm sorry, baby. I'm so sorry for pushing you away.

I'm sorry for making you think that you needed to keep your distance to make me happy. I'm sorry for blaming you for our pup dying. I should have been there for you, to support you, and console you, but I blamed you, not knowing that my actions were causing you pain and suffering that it would cause you to stop loving me,"

"Lucas, I never stopped loving you,"

"But it felt like you did, and it was k!lling me inside, but I never had the courage to tell you that. I thought I was losing you, and that our bond wasn't strong anymore, I was afraid you were going to divorce me and then ultimately reject me, and I was scared. So, scared that I became angry and cold. But the truth is, I love you. I love you so much Sam, more than anyone on this planet, than in this galaxy," I felt her arms move and she softly placed her hands on my back.

"Lucas," she started sobbing. Sam hadn't cried in front of me since the miscarriage. I hugged her even tighter and couldn't stop my own tears.

"I love you; I love you so much. I love you, Sam. I will say it a million times over to prove it to you. Please forgive me, I'm sorry for hurting you,"

"Lucas," she broke down in my arms. "I forgive you. I love you too," with those words, I felt our bond become strong again.

{Allie's P.O.V.}

I watched from afar as Lucas and Sam reconnected. I could tell that both of them were crying and it brought tears to my eyes.

"You okay, baby?" Dorian asked me

"Yeah, I'm just happy for them,"

"You know, even though Lucas and Sam were mates before you came, I believe that it was you that helped reconnect their bond. So, in a way, you helped them find each other again," I smiled at what he said, and he k!ssed me on the temple.

Thank you, Allie. I heard Sam's voice in a mind link through her tears.

You're welcome. I'm happy for you guys.

“Alright little miss, you want to learn how to cut these bad boys up?” the harbormaster asked.

“Oh my god yes!” I shouted. “Can you leave this part of the tuna in large steak sizes? I wanted to freeze it and make poke out of it,” I said pointing to the belly of the tuna.

“You like poke huh?”

“I love sushi and sashimi, so poke is right up my alley. Also, I want one steak of the barracuda and the mahi-mahi. I’m going to eat those as sashimi before I leave,” I smiled at the harbormaster.

“What about your friends?”

“Oh, they don’t eat the raw stuff, so more for me!” I squealed. He just laughed at me and showed me how to gut and fillet these bad boys.

“So, who caught what?”

“The mahi-mahi was caught by that guy right there...” I pointed at Brandon. “...The snapper by that guy...” I point at Mikey. “...The tuna by that guy over...” I pointed at Lucas who was still holding onto Sam. “ And I speared the Barracuda,”

“You caught the monster?” I nodded and smiled. “You tiny little thing caught this bad boy?” I smiled and nodded again.

“Spearing it was easy, but swimming and dragging it back to the boat was the hard part,” I said while laughing. He chuckled and continued to show me how to extenuate the bl00d from the larger fishes, gut them, and then fillet them. He asked to keep the heads for his family, and I agreed. Though I wanted to the cheek meat, I let him have it since he was kind enough to do the labor for us.

Once everything was cut up and bagged, the harbormaster showed me his secret spice recipe for fish steaks and threw everything on the grill with the left-over veggies we had from the yacht. Sam and Lucas finally came to join us, their eyes were red and puffy. Lucas came directly to me and h.ugged me.

“Thank you, Allie. You saved my marriage and helped me rekindle my bond with my mate. I don’t know how to thank you,”

“You already have Lucas. Just be good to her from now on. Or I will kick your a.ss,” we both laughed and returned the hug. After our hug, he kissed me on the forehead and went to Sam. He made her get up from her seat and sat her on his lap and buried his face in her neck. She was smiling ear to ear and so was I.

“Alrighty folks, let’s dig in!” the harbormaster said and brought over the food to the picnic table.

“Thank you so much again! We really appreciate this,” I said and took a bite of the food. One bite and I moaned so loud it sounded I was having an orgasm. Everyone just laughed.

“Well I’m glad you like it!” he replied and laughed as well.

“Allie, tomorrow is your birthday, what’s on the itinerary?” Leah asked.

“Morning training, breakfast, shopping, VIP cabana on the beach, couples massage for Dorian and me, pizza for lunch, and then dinner at Nobu. Reservation is at eight,”

“More shopping? Do you even have enough room in your suitcase?” Sin asked.

“No, that’s why we’re going to have to buy another,” I just smiled at Dorian who shook his head at me.

“Birthday huh? How old are you turning little lady?” the harbormaster asked.

“23,”

“Wow, you are young,” he said

“She’s the youngest one here,” Sam said. I stuck my tongue at them.

“I also outrank every single one of you at work, so ha!” I spat. Work being code for the pack. They all rolled their eyes and the harbormaster just laughed.

After dinner, we thanked the harbormaster and Dorian called for the hummer limo. We packed up our stuff, and the harbormaster put my fish steaks into vacuum-sealed bags. We still had five days left in our trip, and I was determined to eat these. We ended up giving all of the left-over food and beer



from the yacht to the harbormaster too as a thank you for his kindness and teaching me how to fillet fish.

I recorded his spice recipe on my phone so I could show it to Mrs. Johnson when we got home. It was now one of my new favorites. As everyone was getting into the hummer, I could sense the rogue nearby. He was probably waiting for us to come back from being out on the water. I doubt he could afford a rental of this magnitude to follow us.

Selene, can you hear me?

I can always hear you, child.

When you speak to us, can others see you?

Only if I allow them to.

So, the rogue that is following me...

Do not worry child, he does not know you are pregnant. I have made sure of it.

Thank you.

I told you, Allie, I will protect your baby.

I trust you.

"Let's go, Allie!" Sin shouted from inside the hummer.

"Sorry, I was hallucinating," lying out of my teeth.

"No sh!t b\*\*\*h,"

"Shut up, skank,"

"Will you hoes knock it off already?" Leah said.

"You, cunts are something else," Sam said. We all looked at her.

"Seriously? Now Sam is doing it?" Brandon threw up his hands. Lucas was confused, and Dorian and Mikey just shook their heads.

“We need to teach Sam the game,” Leah suggested. I looked at her like she was insane.

“What game?” Sam asked.

“It’s called...”

“NO! Sam can kick all of our a.sses in that game! I will lose my winning streak to her!” I whined.

“What game!?” Sam asked again excited.

“It’s called Tap n’ Tickle,” Sin said and explained the rules to her. I was horrified.

“fvck, there goes my winning streak!” I said throwing up my arms.

“Allie is only ticklish on her feet,” Leah said so easily. I looked at her and my jaw dropped. Sin and Leah rolled over laughing.

“Where the fvck is the loyalty!?” I shouted.

“Sorry, not sorry Allie girl!” Sin and Leah said. I glared at both of them and looked at Sam. She had a mischievous look on her face. That was it, my winning streak was officially over, and Sam would be the new champion in a game I created. I pouted and everyone roared in laughter. Even Dorian.

“I hate everyone in this car right now,”