

Desert Heat Chapter 66 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}

"Noo!!! I hate you, b!tches!!" I shouted as Sam had me face down on the living room floor of the Bridge Suite. She is sitting on my b.utt in reverse and is tickling my feet. I could beat Sin and Leah all day in this game, but now that Sam knows how to play, I will never win again,

"Tap out! Tap out!" she says as she assaults my feet with her fingers.

"Ahhh!!" I scream as I try to shake my feet loose, but it's no use. "FINE!! You win!" I shouted and tap the floor. Everyone is laughing their heads off and I have tears rolling down my face from laughing so hard because of Sam.

"That's right, the new champion!" Sam says as she stands. I roll on my back trying to catch my breath. I looked over at the girls, and they're all high fiving each other. I sit up and just glare at them.

"I hate all of you so much right now," I mumble and stand to my feet. "And you still have to win eleven more times before you beat my record, so I'm still the champion,"

"Oh, that is going to change really fast hun," Sam says and struts over to Lucas who taps her on the a.ss and k!sses her cheek. I walk over to Dorian who was at the dining room table and sit on his lap. He discretely places a hand on my stomach, and I nod indicating that we're okay.

"You know, I could have taken you, Sam. Had these two blabbermouths not told you I was ticklish on my feet," I say sneering at Sin and Leah who are being snobby.

"Please, Allie. You of all people know that I can take down a grown male werewolf, you would have lost either way," Sam says with the utmost confidence. She was right, but I wasn't going to admit it. I snuff and pout.

"Alright, it is getting late and we have a full day tomorrow celebrating Allie's birthday, so get some rest," Dorian says gently lifting me off his lap.

"If anybody touches my fish in the freezer, I will double your training for an entire month,"

“Don’t worry, we would never do that,” Brandon said petting my head.

“Don’t pet me! I’m not a pup,”

“You might as well be. You’re the smallest and youngest one here,” Mikey adds. My jaw drops.

“I think we should give you a nickname,” Brandon said. I just looked at him as he made a thinking face. I looked around and everyone was thinking, even Dorian.

“Runt?” Mikey said. I scowled.

“Tater-tot?” Brandon said. I punched him in the gut.

“Thumbelina?” Sam said. I glared at her.

“Oh, what about Tinkerbell?” Leah said excitedly.

“I’m Asian!” I shouted at her.

“I know!” Sin shouted. We all looked at her. “Gizmo,”

“Like, from the movie Gremlins?” Mikey asked.

“Yeah, she’s short, cute, and has a fiery temper. Plus, Mercury’s eye patch looks like Gizmo’s,” when they all heard Sin’s explanation, they all thought about it.

“Gizmo huh?” Dorian said and looked down at me. “I like it,” I looked up at him in disbelief.

“Oh yeah, it’s going to stick now, Gizmo,” Brandon said patting me again. I swat his hand glare at everyone.

“Luna Gizmo,” Lucas says. “It works,” he shrugs, and everyone laughs. I wanted to say something but am too flabbergasted at these a.ssh0les. I wanted to punch Brandon for suggesting I should have a nickname, but before I could, Dorian throws me over his shoulder.

“Come on Gizmo, it’s bedtime,” he says. I punch his back, and he slaps my a.ss making me yelp. I lifted my head to look at everyone as Dorian walked away.

“I HATE ALL OF YOU!” I shouted.

Dorian carried me all the way to our room, and there were a few other guests on our floor that saw. I was so embarrassed, but they were smiling and laughing. I saw a couple of women look at me with envy, and I couldn't help but smirk. I hated being carried like this, but I loved my view. I had a clear view of Dorian's plump, muscular, and delicious a.ss. I grabbed it both his a.ss cheeks and he slapped mine in response.

“Hands to yourself Gizmo,”

“Says the one carrying his wife caveman style,” I said smacking his left a.ss cheek as hard as I could as we walked through the door of our room. He threw me onto the bed. “Hey! Careful!” I shouted holding my stomach.

“Oh fvck, I'm sorry,” he climbed onto the bed placing his hand on my stomach. He pushed me down on my back and lifted my shirt. He laid small k!sses on my tummy and I giggled. “Daddy's sorry little one,” he said and k!ssed my belly b.utton.

“I don't think he or she can hear you yet. I'm pretty sure they're about a day old in there,”

“That's it? But we've been having so much se.x, how do you know that you're not further along?”

“Because I would have sensed it. I think Selene blessed us during one of our group orgies on the boat yesterday afternoon,” I laughed, but Dorian was frowning. “Babe, what's wrong?” I asked him, cupping the side of his face.

“I'm scared. I don't think I could go through losing another pup. You're not the only that died a little that day Allie, I did too,”

“Dorian,” I pulled him down into a h.ug. He buried his face into my neck, and I buried mine into his.

“Selene told me that our baby will be protected. All of our babies will. She promised that we would never lose another baby ever again,” I whispered in his ear. He nodded his head and k!ssed my neck and I k!ssed his. Simultaneously we moved our k!sses until we met each other's l!ps. I m0aned at the contact and so did he.

"I want you, Allie," he said between kisses and moved down to my chest.

"Bathtub...now" I said. He got up and went to the bathroom to draw us a bath. I got up off the bed and removed all of my clothes. I walked into the bathroom and saw that he had already taken his shower too. He was checking the temperature of the water and adding bath salts and body wash. When he stood up, I wrapped my arms around him from behind and placed open mouth kisses on his neck while feeling his body.

With every other kiss, I would gently bite his skin, and he would hiss and moan. I stopped my kisses and studied his back; all these amazing tattoos were engraved in my memory. I felt him bend over as he turned off the tub. I wasn't ready to get in yet. When he stood straight again, I started to lower my body while trailing kisses along his spine and taking my hands lower and lower.

I brought my hands to his hips and then to his ass and I was fully on my knees. I positioned myself completely underneath him and licked the underside of his balls. He flinched, hissed, and grunted. I reached my hand up from between his legs and grabbed his semi-hardened member. I tugged on it while I licked his balls from underneath him for about a minute. His body was swaying from the pleasure. I let go of him and brought my hands back to myself. I grabbed his ass and gently squeezed his cheeks.

I spanked him once on each cheek, and then bit down on one.

"Ah, what the fuck, baby?" I could tell he liked it but also hated it. I spread his ass cheeks and tickled his anus with the tip of my tongue making him moan again. He grabbed my hands and turned to face me. He was fully erect at this point and my core was flooding with arousal. He lifted my arms forcing me to his feet. He got into the tub and helped me get in too.

I laid against him with this erection laying against my back. Dorian massaged my shoulders for me and hit all the right pressure points, but gently. He leaned down and licked the side of my face.

"You animal," I said seductively while smiling.

"I'm a werewolf, of course, I'm an animal; besides, you just licked my asshole, so I wouldn't talk if I were you,"

“Pfft! Hahaha!” we both laughed. He grabbed my chin lifting my head backward and kissed me. I grabbed the back of his head pushing him into my lips deeper. Our tongues wrestled. I pulled away just enough to grab his tongue with my teeth and sucked on it gently. He growled and moaned at the same time. It sounded so risqué. As I continued to engulf his tongue between my lips, I reached behind me and grabbed ahold of his sex and started to rub my palm against the vein.

His moans of approval were making the juices of my sex overflow. I released his tongue,

“I want it Dorian, please give it to me,” I pleaded with him. He adjusted his body and lifted me by the hips. My legs were placed on either side of his and lowered me down while I reach to angle the head of his erect p***s at the entrance of my pussy. When it was at the right spot, he lowered me and pushed me all the way down, forcing me to take every last inch of his sweet thick juicy cock.

“Mmmm! Allie, you’re always so tight. It never ceases to amaze me how small your pussy is, ugh,” I sense him throw his head back, and I was just sitting there.

“I don’t know if it’s because I’m tight, or if you’re just that big baby. But I always feel like I’m being split in half with you,” he gripped my hips, and started to lift me up and then lower me down in slow even pace. I gripped the side of the tub and let him have his way.

“Lean back baby,” so I did while still holding the sides of the tub. He lifted my legs to my chest and held them in place with his arms. He thrust his hips and started to piston himself at a crazy angle.

“Oh my god, baby, where did you learn this?” I asked between breaths. He had never held me in this position before.

“When you and Sam were stretching on the beach. I realized how flexible you really were. So now, my sexy little Gizmo, I’m going twist and turn this amazing body of yours for as long I can before our baby makes it impossible,” I licked my lips at the thought of him doing all sorts of things to me.

He let my legs go, and I sat up. He pulled out and I turned around straddling him and put my legs on either side of him and he guided himself back in. I grabbed the back of his neck and leaned all the way back while rotating my

hips in full circles and grinding against him. Dorian reached down into the water and rubbed my clit with his thumb.

“Oh...mmm...keep doing that,” I moaned in approval. He leaned in and sucked my nipple. After a few minutes, I felt myself cumming, and I don’t know what happened, but as soon I did, I lost my grip from this neck, and since his legs were flat in the tub,

“Ahh!” I fell back straight into the water. It was at that point I was grateful for being short. The back of my head barely missed the faucet of the tub,

“Oh fvck, Allie!” Dorian lifted me out of the water with his knees and arms. I coughed and struggled to breathe with water having entered through my nose. I wiped the bubbles from my eyes, “Baby, what happened? Did you hit your head?”

“I don’t know. I think I let go because it felt so good, and I relaxed too much, and no, I didn’t hit my head, thank god,” I said and started to laugh at myself. “I guess I forgot we were in the tub,” Dorian just laughed at me.

“This is dangerous, I don’t need you drowning while we have se.x,” he laughs again. “Let’s move this to the bed,” I nodded, and we got out of the tub and I ringed the water out of my hair, and wrapped it in a towel to soak up the excess water while Dorian dried off his body and mine. I threw my hair into a bun and Dorian lifted me up bridal style and walked us to the bed. Once we got there, we picked up where we left off.

The next morning, I was met with the ocean breeze entering our room. Just like the first morning, Dorian was on the balcony, b.utt n.aked. Good thing we were so high up because I’m pretty he was flashing his goods to everyone down below. I sat up letting the cool air cool my n.aked body,

“Good morning se.xy a.ss,” I say from the bed stretching.

“Good morning, Gizmo,” he says turning around coming back into the room. I drop my arms and glare at him. He crawls into the bed and gives me a morning k!ss.

“Did I miss morning training?” I ask

“We both did, but the guys and Sam still went,”

“I’m sorry,”

“Don’t be, it was a choice I made for the both of us,” He gets up and rummages through his suitcase.

“What are you looking for?” I ask him. He stands up and hides something behind his back. He comes back over to me and sits on the bed. I sit up straight and sit on the side of my knees.

“Happy birthday,” he says and hands me a beautifully wrapped present. I looked at him surprised.

“When did you have time to buy me something?” I asked him, taking the present and unwrapped it.

“I bought it a while back, I was originally going to give it to you for Christmas, but I figured your birthday would be better,”

I give a funny look. When I finish unwrapping, I’m met with an all too familiar teal blue jewelry box. I smile and open it,

“Tiffany and... *gasp* ...Oh my god,” inside was the most beautiful diamond necklace. “Dorian...It’s beautiful,” he takes the box from me and removes the necklace from the box. He stands up and puts the necklace around my neck, securing it in place. He grabbed the mirror off the nightstand and gave it to me.

I looked at it through the mirror sitting around my neck and touched it gently with my fingertips. I normally didn’t wear jewelry, but this I was definitely going to wear.

“Do you like it?” he asked me.

“I love it,” I responded while still staring at it in the mirror.

“Good, because I bought you every matching piece in the collection,” I looked at him with my mouth wide open and he just smiled.

“Are you going to give them to me?” I asked waiting.

“They’re at home baby, I put them in my safe,” I immediately pouted and scrunched my face in disapproval.

“Hahaha! Baby, if you knew how much all that cost, you wouldn’t be making that face right now,” I rolled my eyes. He was right, I can only imagine how much the necklace alone cost. If he bought the whole collection, I would be pissed if he brought all of it with us. He stood up and was attempting to remove it,

“Wait! Why are you taking it off?”

“Baby, you need to shower. We’ll put it back on when you get dressed for breakfast,” I let out a sigh of relief. “Get the shower ready, I’ll wash your hair for you after I put this away,” I nodded and jumped out of bed. What an amazing start to my birthday.

After our shower, Dorian put the necklace back on as promised and I couldn’t wait to show it off. We went down to the breakfast buffet where everyone was already waiting.

“Why didn’t you guys go in?” I asked them. They just smile and stare at me. Everyone has their hands behind their backs.

“HAPPY BIRTHDAY GIZMO!!” they all shouted and proceeded to give me gift bags, flowers, and a birthday sash. Then, I was engulfed in a huge group hug. I was smiling ear to ear but was still annoyed with the nickname that had to shout in public.

“Thanks, you guys!” I was on the brink of tears.

“Hey, no crying on your birthday!” Sin snapped. I smiled and wiped them away. “Come on, let’s eat!” she said putting her arms around me. I honestly couldn’t see where I was going with all the gifts and flowers in my arms. Dorian went to get my food for me, while I sat down at our usual table.

As I waited for everyone, random people said Happy Birthday to me just to be friendly. Everyone came back and Dorian placed my breakfast in front of me and kissed me on the temple. He put his down and went back for our drinks.

“Allie, what is that around your neck?” Leah asked. I stopped mid-bite of my pancake and looked at the group.

“My birthday gift from Dorian,” I said shyly.

“b***h, let see!” Sin said getting up from her seat. Sam and Leah followed, and they were all up in my personal space.

“Wow, the boss has good taste,” Sam said touching it gently.

“Where’s it from?” Sin asked

“Tiffany and Company,” I replied.

“Nice,” she said

“Alright, how about you girls stop smothering my wife and let her eat her breakfast in peace,” Dorian said coming back with my apple juice.

“Excuse me, waiter,” Sin said.

“Yes?”

“Can we get a round of mimosas for everyone?” my eyes grew wide and I looked at Dorian who was also surprised.

“Sin, what are you doing? It’s nine in the morning,”

“It’s your birthday and we are on vacation, so it’s okay,” she said with excitement. I looked at Dorian again and mind linked him,

Dorian, what do I do? I can’t drink alcohol, I’m pregnant.

I don’t think one glass will hurt you, plus it’s human alcohol.

But still...

Didn’t Dr. Quinn say last time you could have one glass of human wine a day?

Yeah, she did, but you know Sin won’t stop at just one.

We’re going to have to tell them then.

The waiter came back with eight glasses of mimosas.

“Here’s to Allie! Happy birthday, babe!” Sin said holding her glass.

“Happy birthday Allie!” everyone shouted and took a sip. I just put my glass down.

“Wait, why aren’t you drinking? You love mimosas,” Sin pointed out and everyone looked at me. fvcking*g Sin. I decided to mind link everyone just in case the rogue was nearby,

I need you guys to stay calm and act as natural as possible.

What’s going on? Why are you mind linking all of us? Brandon asked.

Because I don’t want the rogue to hear if he’s nearby. I responded

Hear what? Sam asked.

Stay calm, okay, and don’t freak out.

Spill the beans are already, for fvck’s sake Allie! Sin snapped

I’m pregnant.

Holy sh!t! Congratulations you guys! Leah said

How far along are you? Sam asked

A couple of days. Selene told us the other night on the boat.

Wait, you can tell that soon? Mikey asked.

Her ability may allow her to. Lucas responded.

I can have one glass, maybe two at the most if it’s light alcohol. With the rogue watching, I don’t want to risk him knowing I’m pregnant and reporting back to Tucker. Selene said my baby is protected by her, but still. I want to take every precaution. So, no mentions of the baby in public, and light alcohol consumption for me.

Everyone nodded. I picked up my glass and sipped my mimosa and enjoyed my breakfast.

Desert Heat Chapter 67 - Tips

{Dorian's P.O.V.}

After breakfast, I took all of Allie's presents and flowers back up to the room. I decided to change my shoes to something more comfortable other than flip flops because I knew Allie wanted to go shopping. When I got back down to the lobby, only the guys were there,

"Where the hell did the girls go?"

"Over there," Brandon said pointing behind me. I turned around and the girls were outside taking photos with Allie's phone. I sat and waited with the guys. About ten minutes later, the girls came back in. Allie had the biggest smile on her face, and I could feel my heart flutter.

"Ready baby?" she put out her tiny hand. I smiled and took it.

"I don't want you spending any of your money today, understand?" I told her while we walked to the mall entrance. She looked up at me and smiled.

We went to multiple luxury stores which Allie typically steered clear of, but today I insisted she splurges. Allie bought shoes, clothes, handbags of all different sizes, and accessories. Whatever she wanted, I paid for. Allie wasn't the only one shopping, we all were. Allie still had a habit of looking at price tags and putting things back if she felt it was too much.

"Damn, how much have you spent?" Brandon asks while we are inside of Versace. Allie was in the dressing room. She'd been trying to find a dress to wear to dinner tonight because she didn't have anything fancy to wear and she wanted to dress up.

"Does it matter?"

"Not really. I was just curious. Allie has like ten shopping bags already, it's not like her,"

"Allie could have a hundred shopping bags and I would still pull out my wallet,"

"I'm glad Leah doesn't spend money like this,"

"It's not like Allie does this on a regular basis. It's her birthday a.ssh0le, and I told her to splurge. You know my net worth Brandon, everyone does. What I've spent has barely made a dent in my bank account. Plus, it helps that I'm using the money I won at the casino the other day,"

"Oh yeah, I forgot about that,"

"What do you think?" Allie said as she came out in a short black mini dress that was open in the middle and barely covered her b.reasts. The dress was short and hugged her curves in all of the right places and wrapped around the back of her neck. She turned, and I saw it was a cross back but still open in the back. It was revealing but in the se.xiest way possible.

"Holy sh!t," Brandon said. I grabbed his shirt and growled. Allie giggled. I looked back at her and my heart was racing, my d!ck started to harden.

{Allie's P.O.V.}

I was putting on the graphic neckline dress I found at Versace and found it be more revealing than I thought, but I loved how it laid on my body. I tried to picture myself with strappy heels, a clutch, and my hair curled with a full face of makeup. I jumped up and down a little to make sure the girls didn't pop out. As I was trying to figure out if I wanted to show Dorian, I heard him and Brandon talking,

"Damn, how much have you spent?"

"Does it matter?"

"Not really. I was just curious. Allie has like ten shopping bags already, it's not like her,"

"Allie could have a hundred shopping bags already and I would still pull out my wallet... It's not like Allie does this on a regular basis. It's her birthday a.ssh0le, and I told her to splurge,"

I just smiled at Dorian's responses. Brandon knew me all too well, and he was right. I didn't spend money like this on myself, but it was my birthday and Dorian wanted me to have a good time. There were a few things I really wanted, but the prices were astronomical. Dorian didn't care about price tags, but I still did. One would think being married to a multi-billionaire I would stop

looking at prices, but no. Even the things I was buying, I made sure the item was worth the price tag.

I liked the dress, so I decided to show Dorian and Brandon,

“What do you think?” I asked opening the door.

“Holy sh!t,” Brandon said. Dorian grabbed him by the shirt and growled. I just giggled. You’d think since Brandon has seen me n.aked on multiple occasions, a dress wouldn’t set Dorian off, but it did. Dorian turned to look at me again, and he was checking me out, like really checking me out.

The way his eyes lingered on my body, the opening of the dress, my b.reasts, my c.hest, my neck, and then to my face. His eyes turned black with l.ust and I could sense his sudden ar0usal.

“Babe, you’re staring,” I told him. He stood up and walked over to me, Brandon just sat back and watched. Dorian caressed my arms, and touched my body ever so softly, feeling how the dress fit my body. “Babe? Do you like it?” I asked him.

“Please tell me this comes in different colors?” he asks. I just laugh.

“Sorry, it only comes in black. So, I’m guessing you like it?”

“Baby, you look amazing in this,”

“I have to agree Gizmo, that dress looks fvcking*g hot on you,” Brandon said clapping. Dorian growled but Brandon didn’t care.

“We’re getting this, and don’t even think about the price tag,” Dorian said pushing me back into the room and closing the door. I giggled and changed back into my tank, shorts, and chucks. When I came back out, Dorian took the dress, grabbed my other bags, and went to the checkout stand. “Is there anything else you want from here?”

“No, that’s the only thing I liked,”

“Hey, Dorian, allow me,” Brandon said taking out this wallet.

“Brandon, what are you doing?” I asked.

“Paying for your dress. Think of it as your birthday gift from me,” the cashier was so lost and so was I.

“But you got me a gift already,”

“That was from Leah, this is from me,” he said and handed the cashier his card. She took it but looked at Dorian and me first.

“Brandon, it’s \$1,500,” I said.

“And I can easily afford for that for my best friend on her birthday, so shut up and let me pay,” he gestured the cashier to swipe his card. She did and finished the transaction. She bagged up the dress and gave the receipt to Brandon. He handed the bag over to me. “Happy birthday Gizmo,” he said and kissed me on the cheek, and fist-bumped Dorian. I couldn’t help but smile. We walked out and found the others were done shopping. Everyone had a few bags each.

“Did you find a dress?” Sin asked. I nodded.

“Did you want to go anywhere else, baby?” Dorian asked me.

“I’m good. We just need to go to the luggage store and buy another suitcase,”

“We can buy that another time. Let’s go get changed so we can get to our cabana rental,” we all headed back to our rooms.

We were hanging out in the cabana on the beach enjoying the salty sea air. There were so many people on the beach, it was crazy. The ocean was beautiful, and the waves were perfect. I was wearing the burgundy and orange bikini that I bought on our first day. Lucas was in a speedo again, and a lot of women were staring which made Sam super jealous and possessive.

I was laying on the beach chairs in the cabana when Dorian came to check on us,

“You ladies good?”

“We’re good,” the girls responded. I tilted my sunglasses down and checked him out.

“Allie,” Dorian said my name.

“What?” I said lifting an eyebrow looking at his gorgeous body

“Baby don’t start something you can’t finish. I won’t hesitate to fvck you in front of all these people,”

“Oh my god!” the girls exclaimed.

“Seriously boss?” Sam said. I just smirked.

“Are you going back in the water?” I asked him. He nodded. I put out my hand indicating I wanted to go too. He helped me to my feet, and I took off my glasses placing them on the seat. “I’ll race you,” I said tapping his chest and took off running.

“Hey, cheater!” he shouted and ran after me.

“I told you she cheats!” I heard Sin shout. Unfortunately, Dorian is a faster runner than I am and catches up before I make it to the water. He picks me up from behind and spins me around. He then picks me up bridal style and is carrying me to the water when we hear a woman screaming.

We look down the beach, and a lady is frantically pointing at the water screaming for help. Dorian puts me down and we look to where she’s pointing. Out in the water, we see a young girl being carried out by the water and fast.

“Oh my god, she’s caught in a rip current!” I shout. “Dorian, we have to help!”

“Stay here Allie!!” Dorian takes off running. I follow after him to make sure I can keep an eye on him. Even for a werewolf, a rip current would be strong. I stop at the edge of the beach and I see he is swimming parallel to the rip current. I keep an eye on the girl to make sure she doesn’t go under. She’s struggling to stay afloat, she’s definitely not a strong swimmer.

“Allie!” the rest of the group runs over to me.

“Where’s Dorian?” Mikey asked

“There!” I shout and point to where I see him swimming, but I don’t see the girl anymore. Dorian makes it past the rip current into steady water, and he’s looking for the girl.

“Let’s go!” Lucas shouts, and the guys take off too.

“My daughter! Does anyone see my daughter!?” the mother is frantic. I mind link Dorian and the guys,

Guys, she went under! She’s under the water!

I see Dorian dive under and the guys too as soon as they get where the rip current ended. I see the guys come up...nothing. They shake their heads and dive down again. This girl is drowning, and they need to find her fast. I see the guys come up again, but not Dorian.

“Whe...where’s Dorian?” I ask out loud.

Guys! Where is Dorian!? I yell in a mind link.

We don’t know, he hasn’t come up yet.

They all dive down again. The girls and I are getting worried, and the mother is hysterical. I grab her hands and try to console her. After another minute or so, all of the guys come back up, Dorian has the girl.

“Oh my god!” the mother shouts.

“Everyone back up!” Sam starts to push back the crowd. “Back up! They’re going to need the room! Back the fvck up!” People start to back away and the guys are coming back onshore. Dorian puts the girl down in the sand and checks for a pulse. The mother tries to run to her baby,

“Sam! Keep her back!” I shout.

“Dorian?” I say as I ran up to him.

“She doesn’t have a pulse,” he responds. “Allie, I don’t know CPR,”

“I do,” I push him out of the way and lift the girls chin back and open her mouth. I blow into her mouth, but something is blocking her airway. I reach my fingers into the throat and pull out seaweed she must have ingested. I blow into her mouth again making sure her airway is clear, and it is. I blow three times and find the place on her c.hest to start compressions. I had to be careful not to add to much pressure or I could break her ribs,

“One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten...” I blow air into her mouth three times and do chest compressions again. “Come on!” I shout and blow again and compress again. Still nothing. “Come on, sweetheart, don’t give up on me!” I blow again, compress again, still nothing. I can sense she’s alive, but she’s fading. “Come on baby girl!” the mother is crying hysterically, thinking she’s lost her baby. I know that feeling, and I never want a mother to feel that. I don’t give up.

I keep up the CPR, and I could feel her essence coming to life, she’s fighting to stay alive. I blow into her mouth one more time, and she finally starts coughing and spitting up water.

“That’s it, honey, spit it out,” I push her onto her side so she can spit up everything. She takes a deep breath,

“Mommy,”

“Oh, my baby!” Sam let’s go of the mother and she runs to her child. I sit back on my knees and sigh in relief, and the crowd starts to cheer. “Thank you! Thank you so much! All of you!” The mother cries happy tears. Just then, the paramedics and lifeguards show up. I stand to my feet and give them room to check her out. I go to Dorian who gives me a side hug.

They put the girl on a backboard and get ready to take her to the hospital. The mothers run up to me and Dorian, and she gives me a bear hug,

“Thank you! Thank you! How can I ever repay you people for saving my daughter?” I hug her back and push her away gently,

“Just make sure she’s okay,” I say to her. She gives me another hug and then hugs Dorian thanking us non-stop. She leaves and the rest of the gang come up to us,

“That was fvcking*g crazy,” Mikey said.

“Boss, are you okay?” Sam asks.

“I’m good,” he says reassuring everyone.

“What happened anyway?” Sin asked

“The girl was caught in a rip current,” I said.

“What’s that?” Leah asked. I explained to them what a rip current was, and how dangerous they can be even for strong swimmers.

“fvck, seeing that mom like that makes me really want to go home and hold Allen,” Sin said. Mikey h.ugs her.

“Sawyer is sleeping with us for a month when we when get back,” Leah said to Brandon, he nodded in agreement and h.ugged her too. Sam and Lucas were also h.ugging. I reached my arms up and Dorian picked me up, holding me tight.

“Never a dull moment huh?” I say to him. He just chuckles.

“I’m done with the beach now, let’s just go to the pool and the inner lagoons from now on or do other touristy sh!t our last few days,” Mikey says. We all nod in agreement.

“I am ready for lunch, who’s with me?” Sam said. We all raised our hands. We headed for the cabana and gathered up all of our stuff. While we were doing that, I could sense the rogue nearby and pause for a minute. I put my sunglasses on so I could mind linking everyone,

No one react, but I can sense the rogue. He’s watching.

Where? Lucas asks.

In the trees, northwest from us.

This is getting ridiculous. Leah says. We all just nod and leave.

“Allie, I thought you guys were going to get a couples massage?” Sam said.

“I had to cancel because of extenuating circumstances,” I replied. She makes an O with her mouth knowing what I meant.

“What do you want for lunch Allie?” Mikey asked. I thought about it while we walked back towards the hotel. I took out my phone and started to Google places to eat. After about five minutes of searching and reading reviews,

“Oh, this place looks good,” I said pulling it up. “Viola’s Bar and Grill. It has over four stars and four hundred reviews,”

“Where is it at?” Lucas asked.

“It’s like a three-minute walk from where we are now,” I answered.

“What do they have?” Brandon asked. I looked at the menu and photos online Google.

“Comfort food,”

“I’m down for that,” he said. We all head out and then a realization hits me and makes me stop midtrack.

“Baby, what’s the matter,” Dorian asks, and everyone stops. I frown and pout.

“I never got to go in the water!” Everyone started to laugh at me. I was actually pissed off about it.

“Baby, we still have three and half days here, there will be plenty of time to go swimming,” he laughs cupping my face with his hands. I’m still pouting. Was I being ridiculous, of course, I was, but it was my birthday, so I didn’t care. “Do you want a piggy-back ride?” he asks me. I smile and nod.

“You have to be fvcking*g me right now,” Sin said. Dorian squats down and I jump on his back.

“This is why we call you Gizmo, Gizmo,” Brandon said.

“fvck off Brandon! It’s my birthday!” I see Leah give Brandon a look of jealousy. He sees it too and drops his head. “Come on Leah,” he squats down, and she jumps on his back.

“Alright, now you guys are making me and Lucas look bad,” Mikey says.

“Speak for yourself,” Lucas says. We look over and he has Sam on his back already.

“Oh, come on!” Mikey shouts. Sin taps her foot and gives him a look. “Get on honey,” he gets down. Sin smiles and jumps on.

“Every single one of you guys is more than strong enough to carry your mates a few minutes,” I say to all of them.

“They’re not tiny like you Gizmo,” Brandon says.

“Are you calling us fat Brandon!?” Leah shouts smacking his shoulder.

“No, sweet cheeks. All of you are small, even Sam is small, just a little taller, but Gizmo is the smallest and Dorian is the biggest because he’s an Alpha,”

“And you’re a Beta so quit bltching,” I tell him. “I should call you the ‘Bitching Beta’ from now on,”

“You want those drawings or not?”

“Are you threatening me, Beta?”

“What if am, Luna?”

“Brandon, I’m going to drop kick you when we get to the restaurant!”

“Gizmo, be real now, you’re half my size. The only thing you’re tall enough to dropkick is a garden gnome,” I scoff, and everyone starts laughing.

“That’s so fvckingd up Brandon!” Mikey said.

“Oh my god, babe!” Leah says smacking his shoulder.

“I hate you, Brandon Kane!”

“Awww, I love you too Gizmo,”

Asshole.

{Rogue’s P.O.V.}

Seeing the Alpha and Luna save that human child was interesting, to say the least. Why were they so willing to risk their lives for that of a human? The Luna was definitely a sight to see in her swimsuit, but the more I observed her and her friends, the more I wondered about her. What kind of person was she? What kind of werewolf was she? I have met plenty of Lunas, but none were ever like her.

When they were getting ready to leave, I could see her throw a tantrum over not being able to go into the ocean. Her attitude was ridiculous and childish, but her friends and the Alpha just laughed it off. Almost as if it were normal. If she were my mate, I would have scolded her for such behavior. Then I watched as he allowed her to get on his back. Her friends then followed suit. What was wrong with this group of ranked members and their other friends?

Then, I could hear the Luna arguing with the Beta, but it was a friendly and endearing argument,

“...You’re a Beta so quit bltching. I should call you the ‘Bitching Beta’ from now on,”

“You want those drawings or not?”

“Are you threatening me, Beta?”

“What if am, Luna?”

“Brandon, I’m going to drop kick you when we get to the restaurant!”

“Gizmo, be real now, you’re half my size. The only thing you’re tall enough to dropkick is a garden gnome,”

“I hate you, Brandon Kane!”

“Awww, I love you too Gizmo,”

What was this nickname? Gizmo? What kind of relationship did these two have? And the Alpha was allowing his Beta to say “I love you” to his mate. I was so confused about this group of wolves. Everything about them was so different.

Everything about this Luna was different. The other night when they returned from camping out at sea, she spent time with the male guard, giving him the advice to help his marriage. He reminded me a lot of myself when I had a mate, that is before I k!lled her for being clingy and needy. When she said that showing affection was a way our mates showed us that they loved us, it hit me like a ton of bricks. I realized I had k!lled my mate when all she was doing was trying to love me.

Those words played like a broken record in my mind. It kept me awake all night. This Luna was wise beyond her years, and I finally could see why the Alpha loved her so much. But the master wants her for his own personal gain. I found myself having seconds thoughts about my mission. But if I turned back now, I would be k!lled. I went back to my hotel room to video call the master.

“Do you have an update for me?”

“Today is her birthday, it appears that the Alpha and her friends are spoiling her for the day,”

“Her birthday huh? I need to make a note of that if I am going to celebrate with her next year,” his tone when he said this was sick and twisted.

“I have new photos to upload to you master,”

“Good. I definitely enjoyed the n.ude photos you had of her. I better be the only one with copies. No one will ever be allowed to see my future Luna n.aked except for me. I’ll have to punish her for showing herself in the public she has been,” his laugh was maniacal and disturbing. The more images and videos I sent him, the more non-compos mentis he became.

I seriously wondered if this job was even worth it anymore.

Desert Heat Chapter 68 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

After lunch, we all headed back to the hotel to rest a bit and then get ready for dinner. I was in my bathrobe doing my makeup while Dorian was doing some stuff for the office. We may have been on vacation but he would still go through emails to approve contracts or get updates from other teams that were still looking for Tucker. Hank’s and Sully’s teams were keeping the packhouse safe, and Andre has been helping keep things under wraps. Dani has fit in well with the Omegas and helps out when she can.

Dorian was receiving a lot of text messages from pack members relaying their happy birthday messages to me. It made me feel all warm and fuzzy, no pun intended. When I finished my make-up, I pulled out my curling iron and plugged it in and sat on my phone going through all of the pictures we had taken thus far on this trip. Three days left, and I was sad to see it end, but we made so many wonderful memories.

I heard the beeper on my curling iron and put the phone down.

“Dorian, I’m going to be done in about thirty minutes if you want to start getting ready?” I said to him.

“Okay, baby,” I heard him typing away a little longer and heard him shut his laptop. He came up behind me at the vanity in our room before he went to

shower. "You look beautiful," I smiled, and he kissed me neck. I sectioned off my hair and did loose curls from middle to the end of my hair. My hair had grown out where it was when I first moved in with Dorian, so he was happy with it. It still laid really nicely from the layering that Greg and Paula did. I would have to give them a call when we got back to get a trim and some thinning.

I finished the last section of my hair when Dorian came out in a towel. I looked in the mirror and started to drool. How could he still affect me like this?

It's not just you.

Nun ddoh mohyah? (What do you want?)

Nae noonaedoh se.xy hae. (He's se.xy in my eyes too)

You have Bandit!

But I want both.

Don't be greedy. You have your wolf, and I have my man.

You're no fun.

I push Mercury into the back of my mind, and see that Dorian is staring.

"What?"

"Were you just arguing with your wolf?"

"Yes, she was trying to claim you and Bandit, and I told her to back off," I snuff and finish combing out my curls. I could see him smirking. Dorian takes out his black button-down and black slacks. I watch him get dressed from the mirror. Ugh! Why is he so damn se.xy? I bite my lip and gulp,

"Allie!"

"What?"

"What did I tell you about starting something you can't finish?"

"I can't help it! It's this stupid lust ability I..." I gasp realizing what I just said. I covered my mouth and look at him. He furrows his brows and walks over to me. I cover my face in my hands. Dammit.

"What lust ability?" he asks me. I don't say anything. "Allie?" I grunt. I cornered myself and have no choice but to come clean.

"Remember that day, when I asked if something was wrong with me because I didn't go gaga over Andre and his smooth Frenchie ways?"

"Yeah,"

"Well, I have an ability that allows me to turn off my lust for other men. I can still see them as being attractive, but I will never lust over them, or even swoon over them, the way other girls do," I look at him, and he just lifts a brow.

"Keep talking,"

"Well, I can turn it off for any man that isn't you. I could turn it off when it comes to you, but I choose not to, because I don't want to. When I get turned on, I can actually project my arousal onto you, when we have skin to skin contact,"

"What the hell does that mean?"

"If I'm horny, I can make you horny just by touching you," he just stared at me in shock. He blinked a few times trying to figure out what to say.

"Wait, so if by chance I'm not in the mood, and you are..."

"If I touch you, I can make you get in the mood. Yeah,"

"Prove it," he said to me. I lifted an eyebrow. He was challenging my ability. I started to imagine him naked and doing the deed. His beautiful sculpted tattooed body all over mine.

"You're soft currently, right?" I ask. He nods. I feel my core tightening and it starts fill with lust. I grab his hand and stare at him. His eyes flutter a bit and then he stares at me wide eyes. He pulls his hand away,

"What the fvck?" he says, and his dick is bulging in his pants. I stand up and walk towards him. I'm horny as hell and I want him inside me.

“Take off your clothes Dorian,”

“Allie, we have to go to dinner,” he smiles trying to push me away. But his hands are touching my bare arms, and I project my lust again. “Allie, s-s-stop,”

“I don’t want to,” I tell him. I look at the clock and see that it’s only 7:15. “We still have 45 minutes, we have time for a quickie and for me to be able to fix my hair and makeup,” I grab his face and pull him into a kiss. I project my lust again and he can’t fight it. He unties my robe and I unbuckle his belt and pants and they fall to the floor. He steps out of them, and I push his shirt off. It wasn’t even buttoned.

I jump up and he catches me. His cock is fully hard and raring to go. He pushes me against a wall and enters me in one swift move.

“Ah!” he kisses my necks, grabs my breast with one hand, and holds me against the wall with his other arm. He is thrusting so fast, and I’m loving it.

“fvck Allie,”

“Harder, fvck me harder,” he puts his arms under my legs holding me firmly against the wall and pushes in harder and deeper. “Yeah, just like that! fvck me just like that, baby,” he keeps going and it’s driving me crazy. “Ah! Ah! I’m going to cum,” I tell him.

“Ugh! fvck baby, I’m going to cum too,” I feel us both about to climax.

“cum for me Dorian! Fill me up,” I lean forward and bite his mark. He growls so loud it shakes the hotel room. He grips my hips and bites my mark in return. I gasp, releasing my bite, and the wind is sucked out of me. My vision is clouded with white lights and I cum hard and so does he. He doesn’t let go of his bite. I feel myself squirt all over him as he fills me with warm seed.

He is growling and gr0aning at the same time. I finally start to breathe again as my orgasm calms down. Dorian retracts his canines and licks it. I lick him as he gently slides out of me. I look back at the clock and see that it only took five minutes. Five minutes was all it took for us to each have an intense orgasm. Dorian puts me down and kisses me tenderly.

“See, I told you we could be quick,” I say and push past him to the bathroom.

We both get cleaned up and get dressed. Overall, I didn’t have to touch up much and Dorian’s clothes were still crisp and clean. I put on the dress that Brandon was so kind enough to buy, strappy black heels, and grab my new Gucci clutch. I throw in my passport, my phone, and some cash. We planned on going to the casino after dinner.

We met everyone at the elevator by 7:40 and everyone was dressed to impress.

“Wow! Allie, is that the dress you bought today?” Sin asked.

“Actually, Brandon bought it as a birthday gift. He said that the gift this morning was from Leah, so he wanted to buy me something that was from him,” I said. Leah looked at him and smiled.

“Luna, you look absolutely stunning,” Lucas said.

“For real Gizmo, I mean you looked good in it without makeup and your hair did. But now that you’re all made-up, it looks even better,” Brandon said.

“I need to go buy that,” Sam said to Lucas. He just smiled and kissed her cheek.

We head down to the restaurant. I’ve always wanted to eat at Nobu, but it was always too expensive. Forget splurging on retail, I was about splurge on food. We got checked in and seated, and I was in awe of this place. It was so beautiful and modern but still had a Japanese twist.

“Guys, I know that Mikey said he would get the dinner, but today is my birthday and I’m going to handle the bill,” I tell everyone. They all look at me in shock. Dorian knows though and is just sitting there smiling.

“Allie, you mean Dorian is going to get the bill, right?” Mikey asks.

“No, I’m getting the bill,”

“Allie, the prices on the menu...” Leah says but I cut her off.

“Don’t look at the prices. I want my family to enjoy themselves at this amazing restaurant. Order whatever you want and as much as you want,” I smile.

“Hold up, wherein the hell did you get the money to pay for a place like this, if it’s not Dorian’s bank account,” Sin asks. I smile and look at Dorian, he winks and nods.

“After he won his table jackpot, I actually ended up winning a progressive slot jackpot that was over 2 million. After taxes, I ended up with just over \$1.3 or \$1.6 I can’t remember,”

“What the fvck? Are you kidding me right now? You two both hit multimillion-dollar jackpots in the same day?” Lucas asks. Dorian and I just nod.

“Now that we have cleared the air, order whatever you want and however much you want, because I am,” I cheese smile. They all smile back.

We ordered wine with our meal, and of course, the guys had to get whiskey. All the girls got red wines, and I opted for a light Moscato for obvious reasons. The food was so delicious and high quality. It was even better than I thought it would be.

“Damn, this wagyu is fvcking*g amazing! I definitely need to get this again,” Brandon said.

“You know there’s a location in Caesars Palace back home,” I say to him.

“Are you serious?” Leah asked. She ordered the Chilean sea bass and has not stopped moaning about how good it is. They look at each other and smile. I was pretty sure they would be going there quite often.

“Seriously, Allie, this was an amazing choice,” Sam said taking a bite of her lobster.

“Girl, like, damn,” Sin couldn’t even speak. I was happy to see that everyone was enjoying their meal. Even though today was supposed to be about me, the greatest birthday gift was having these people to celebrate with me. Dorian gently squeezes my thigh and I look at him,

“Are you enjoying yourself, baby?”

“I am, the food is so amazing,” I respond taking a bite of my sushi.

“We can go to the Vegas location anytime, you just have to ask,” I smile and nod. He kisses me on the temple, and we continue with dinner.

We all ordered dessert and just enjoy each other's company. Sin told the waiter that it was my birthday, so they sang me happy birthday in their own way and brought me out some kind of green tea sponge cake that was on their dessert menu and it had to be the most delicious thing I had ever tasted. And because we ended up spending so much just on food, the manager gave me the sponge cake for free as a gift.

We waited for the bill to be brought to the table, but it never came. I was so confused. I stopped our waiter and asked why our bill hasn't come out yet. He went to go check. After a few minutes, he came back with a smile on his face,

"Miss, it appears that someone already paid for your entire group,"

"WHAT?!" we all exclaim, causing the waiter to jump back and people stare. Our bill had to be a few thousand dollars, and someone else paid for it.

"Who?" Dorian asked both concerned and pissed.

"They asked that we give you this," he hands me a small envelope. I open it and read it silently to myself,

Allie,

I contemplated what I could get you for your birthday that my son hasn't already bought for you. So, I figured that the least I could do was pay for your birthday dinner. Dorian had mentioned that you were going to be eating here, so we flew in last night and made sure that you were taken care of this evening. I know this last year has been difficult for you, the bombing, losing your baby, and now being hunted by Paul's deranged son. But you have proven yourself time and time again that you were made to be the Luna of this pack. I am proud to call you my daughter-in-law. I would also be honored if you would allow me to walk you down the aisle the day of your wedding.

Happy birthday Allison

-Benjamin and Eleanor-

"Oh my gosh, why are you crying?" Leah asked.

"Who's it from?" Sin asked. I gave the note to Dorian who read it and smiled.

“It was my parents,” he replied. “They flew in and paid for dinner for Allie’s birthday,”

All the girls were on the verge of tears and the guys just smiled. I figured that they were still in the area if they had just paid,

Thank you, Benjamin, thank you, Eleanor. I said in a mind link.

You’re welcome, sweetheart. Benjamin responded.

Benjamin, I would be honored for you to walk me down the aisle.

We will see you when you all get back Allie. We love you. Eleanor replied.

“Well, I guess since dinner is paid for, we can leave,” I said. Since I didn’t pay for dinner, I could at least leave a decent tip, which I’m sure Benjamin already did, but a little more couldn’t hurt. I dropped \$500 on the table and we all headed for the casino to have some fun.

As we pass through the casino, we found that there was a lounge playing good music and people were dancing. So, instead of gambling, we decided to dance the night away. We were having such an amazing time. The DJ was pretty great, and it wasn’t all that crowded. I danced with the girls, I danced with guys, we danced as a group, it was so much fun. I somehow lost track of Dorian, but I figured he went to the bathroom.

I was dancing without a care in the world when suddenly the music stopped, and the lights went out. Everyone freaked trying to figure out what happened. Then the DJ started talking,

“Alright folks, we have a special request from a gentleman here who is celebrating his wife’s birthday,” wait, was this guy talking about me? Then, a single light came on and shined right on me. I started to look around, and another light came on shining into the crowd, and I saw Dorian walking towards me. “Let’s go ahead and clear the dance floor a little bit this couple right there,” I can hear women swooning over Dorian and guys are cursing beneath their breaths, but I don’t care about any of it. Dorian comes up to me, and holds out his hand,

“May I have this dance,” I smile and take his hand. The DJ starts to play Never Gonna be Alone by Nickelback. It’s always been one of my favorite love songs. I rest my face on Dorian’s chest and close my eyes, as he guides me

in a slow romantic dance. I feel as if I'm floating in the clouds. Dorian leans down and rests his head on the top of mine, and then the chorus plays. The lyrics tug at my heartstrings and tears flow down my cheeks.

When the song is about to end, Dorian lifts my chin, and we look into each other's eyes. He wipes my tears with his thumbs, and as the last note of the song plays, Dorian leans in and kisses me. He pulls away gently and rests his forehead against mine,

"Happy birthday, baby. I love you," I pull him into another kiss and he holds me tight.

If I could freeze time, I wanted it to freeze at this very moment. I wanted to be stuck right here until the end of time.

Desert Heat Chapter 69 - Tips

{Dorian's P.O.V.}

After our dance, Allie and I joined everyone in the seating area. Allie was on my lap and was leaving trails of kisses on my neck, jaw, lips, and then repeated. Allie wasn't aroused though; this was just how she was telling me she loved me without using words.

"Seriously man, you have made everyone in the male species look like sh!t with that stunt," Mikey says with Sin on his lap.

"Awww, it's okay honey," she says to him. "But for real, Allie, you are one lucky b***h. Every human in this joint was swooning over Dorian and shooting daggers at you,"

"Not my problem," Allie responds and then grabs my chin kissing my lips again. I was fighting the urge to finger her. It was dark enough in the lounge to get away with it, but I knew once I got started, I wouldn't stop. I used to hate PDA, it made me sick. But then Allie came into my life, and now I don't care who sees us. She pulls away and sits up straight.

"Why are you stopping?" I ask her in complete disapproval.

"I'm not stopping, I'm taking a break, I need water," she says. I sit up and grab her glass of ice water. She takes it and sips through the straw. When she

gives me the glass, I put it back on the table and lean back again. Allie grazes my mark with her canines making me hiss and grab her hips.

“Don’t tease me, baby, I have no problem giving you pleasure in public,” she giggles in my ear. She starts her trails of kisses again along my jaw and reaches my mouth, she kisses me for about a second when my phone starts to go off. “fvck, hold on Gizmo,” I push her away and she pouts. I peck her on the lips before lifting her up to take the call.

I look at the caller ID and see that it’s a video call request from Andre, I step out of the lounge onto the casino floor where it’s quiet,

“Andre,”

“Bonjour Dorian, how is everything?”

“Amazing, I did what you suggested with the dance and Allie loved it. She hasn’t stopped kissing me since we got off the dance floor. I appreciate the idea,”

“Fantastique! I am so happy she loved it,”

“What’s up, man?”

“I am sorry to interrupt your evening with your beautiful bride on her birthday, but I have a visitor here who needs to speak with you urgently,”

“Who?” he passes over the phone, and I see someone I don’t recognize.

“Who are you?”

“Alpha Shaw, my name is Charles Jefferies Jr., but I go by C.J.,”

“Oh, yes, I was told that you would be taking over as Alpha from your father,”

“Yes, it is a pleasure to meet you, though I do wish this was in person and not via FaceTime,”

“What can I do for you, Alpha Jefferies? Why are you in my home at this hour?”

“I wish this was more of a pleasant call, but it is not. I have an urgent matter that concerns the Murphy triplets,”

“What is this about?”

“Dorian?” I hear Allie come up behind me with the rest of the group.

“Is that your wife?” Alpha Jefferies asks seeing a glimpse of Allie on the phone.

“Yes, allow me to introduce you. Alpha Jefferies, my wife, and my Luna Allison Shaw. Baby, this is C.J. Jefferies,”

“Oh, hello, it’s a pleasure to meet you, though via FaceTime is a bit strange,”

“The pleasure is mine Luna,”

“Please, call me Allie,”

“Allie. As I was telling the Alpha just now, I have an urgent matter that has to do with the Murphy triplets,”

“HI! C.J.!” Leah yells into the phone

“Hey, Squirt! How’s the Beta and mom life treating you?”

“Love it!”

“Enough pleasantries,” I state and turn my attention back to the phone. “What is so urgent that you needed to go to my home at this hour and have my stand-in call me?”

“Well, it appears that triplet’s parents have made a terrible mistake several years ago, and now it’s coming to bite everyone in the a.ss,”

“What might that be?” I ask.

“It has come to my attention that the triplets were promised to another pack when they were ten years old. They are called the Yellow Moon pack, they have just under 250 pack members, and the girls were promised to the Alpha’s sons, a set of triplets,”

“Whoa, did he just say triplet Alpha’s?” Brandon asks.

“Alpha Jefferies...”

“Please, C.J., Alpha Shaw,”

“C.J., please call me Dorian,” he nods. “C.J. this appears to be very important, let us get back to our room and I will call you back within twenty minutes through my laptop. I think this may need a round table,”

“Of course, I will be waiting,” I hang up and look at our group.

“Let’s go,” I take Allie’s hand and we go back to our rooms. Allie goes to the Bridge Suite with everyone else while I go and get my laptop and charger from our room. I head back so we could use the large dining room table to do a conference call. I text Andre to use the conference room’s video call system.

“Dorian,” Andre answers.

“Can you see all of us?”

“Yes, we can,” he replies. I see Andre and C.J. in the conference room.

“Dorian, I have Beta Johnathan and the triplet’s parents joining the call,” I nod, and we wait a few more seconds.

“Alpha Shaw, we are so sorry about this,” Mr. Murphy says.

“Mr. Murphy, before you apologize to me, I need you to explain what the hell is going here that concerns three members of my pack,” I am more than a little irritated. Not only did my evening with Allie get interrupted, but I have to officially be in Alpha mode.

“Alpha Shaw, my wife, and I made a terrible mistake when the girls were ten years old. A friend of mine who is a member of the Yellow Moon pack in Olympic Valley, California, just west of Lake Tahoe had informed my wife and me that their Alpha had a set of triplet sons that were five years older than the girls. When my friend made the introductions, we came to an agreement that if the Alpha’s sons didn’t find their mates by the time, they turned 25, then they would be betrothed to our girls,”

“The triplets just turned 20,” Allie says

“That would make those Alpha’s sons 25,” Brandon says.

“Dorian, the Alpha, and his sons came here last night looking for the girls to take them back with them, to Yellow Moon. But when we told them, that girls

were no longer part of our pack, and had mates and were marked, they went into a rage. They gave me the signed contract, and that is where the big problem arises," I was about to say something, but Allie cut in.

"Mr. and Mrs. Murphy! Do you realize how BAD this timing is!? Why didn't you tell us this when we first met!? The girls are happily mated and marked. Katie just birth to your first grandchildren! What the hell is the matter with you two!?" Allie was now in full Luna mode.

"We understand Luna, but we signed with our bl00d, and nothing in the contract states that it becomes void if the girls find their mates," Mrs. Murphy says.

"What the hell does that mean!?" Leah angrily asks.

"Squirt, it means, that even though the girls are mated and marked, and Katie has children, they'll be forced to reject their current mates, and Katie will need to abandon her children," C.J. interjects.

"ARE YOU fvcking*g KIDDING ME RIGHT NOW!?!?" Allie screams and stands to her feet slamming the table with her hands. Her Luna aura is on full blast, and I'm sure everyone on the other side of the computer can feel it. Damn, she was so fvcking*g se.xy when she went full Luna. Mr. and Mrs. Murphy's heads are down, and Mrs. Murphy is visibly crying. "I need you two to help me understand just what the fvck you were thinking when you decided to gamble the lives of your ten-year-old daughters like they were casino chips!"

"Luna, it's my fault," Mr. Murphy starts to say. Allie is staring directly into the computer. "Back then, we were not in our right minds, we...we didn't want the girls to be mated to Omegas, because we wanted them to be able to live full and happy lives. We hoped that they wouldn't find mates so they could be ranked members of the Yellow Moon pack,"

"So, you're telling us that you fvckingd up your daughters' lives because you wanted power and money!?" Sin shouted.

"Please understand, we only wanted what was best for our girls, but after a few years went by, we forgot about it. We figured that the three sons of Yellow Moon would find their mates by the time they turned 25, but they haven't and

now they want our girls. Even more, since they've seen their pictures, and find them physically attractive," Mrs. Murphy says through her tears.

"What was best for them? Are you honestly going to tell me that right now Mrs. Murphy? Do you realize how INCOMPETENT the two of you look and sound right now? And you call yourself their parents!" Allie spat at them. She basically insinuated they were unfit parents. Which I had to totally agree on. "I could never understand how the two of you could care more about financial gain rather than the happiness of your children. Who cares if their mates turned out to be Omegas? As long as those mates made them happy and loved them for who they were, that's all that should have mattered to you. But it didn't, you two used your children as bargaining chips for a chance at having Alpha blood in your family's lineage, and now your fvck up ten years ago is going to ruin their lives!" she steps back and starts to pace the floor, her heels making click sounds as she does.

"C.J., does the Yellow Moon Alpha know what the pack the girls belong to now?" Leah asks.

"No, they didn't stick around long enough for me to tell them. Yellow Moon is a powerful pack, but not as powerful as yours, Dorian. I'm hoping that when they realize who the girls belong to now, they will nullify the contract on their own," C.J. replies.

"Alpha Shaw, there is one other way to nullify this contract..." Beta Jonathan starts to speak, and I know where he is going with this...

"Beta Jonathan, we are not going to kll their parents. As stupid as they are, my wife would not allow that to happen, because it would devastate the triplets,"

"I cannot believe you were about to suggest that..." Allie says looking into the computer with her arms crossed.

"That is not where I was going with this," I look back at the computer. "I was going to say that perhaps having the Luna use her abilities to help the Alpha's sons find their mates," Allie stops mid-pace and stares back at the computer. "The contract states right here..." he says while holding it up to the camera, "...the contract will be null and void if even one of the Alpha's sons find their mate if even he chooses to reject him or her, no questions asked. If one of them finds their mate, regardless if they accept them or not, all three of them will have to renounce their claim to the triplets,"

“One in three chance to find a mate, that seems doable,” Mikey says.

“Mikey, I can’t just go out and look for their potential mates. I have to build some sort of bond with both parties and I don’t know any more single women or any single men for that matter,” Allie starts to pace again. I know she is trying to think of a solution and so am I.

“Everyone needs to think, there has to be a way to nullify this contract. I will be damned if I see those girls be forced to reject their mates and Katie give up her children. I know them too well, they would rather commit suicide than give up the guys,” Leah says putting her face into her hands screaming into them in frustration. Allie stops mid-pace and faces the computer again,

“Do the girls know about this?” she asks.

“No, Luna. As we said before, we forgot about it ourselves until they showed up last night unannounced,” Mr. Murphy responds.

“fvck! How the hell am I supposed to do this when I don’t even know what kind of mate they’re supposed to have. Their mates could be human, wolf, witch, bear, vampire...Hell, it could be a chinchilla for all we know!” Allie grabs a couch cushion and screams into it. I mind link her,

Gizmo, you need to calm down. All this stress isn’t good for the baby. She lifts her face in realization. She takes a few deep breaths and calms down, rubbing her belly.

“What if we meet with the Alpha and his sons? Gizmo can build a bond with them; get a sense of who they are. Then, we can go to packs that we’re aligned with and see if she senses the same essence. it worked with Bryce and Siobhan,” Brandon says.

“Brandon, that could take forever! And I don’t want those guys anywhere near the triplets, let alone in my house!” Allie shouts.

“Dorian, I have a suggestion,” Andre chimed in. I forgot he was even there. “What if we can gather all of our allies in one place as well as the Yellow Moon Alpha and his sons? Then Allie would not have to travel from the pack to pack,”

“And how do you suggest we do that?” Brandon asks.

“Boss,” Sam speaks from behind the computer. “Your wedding,” we all look at her and Allie runs up to the table and stares at Sam.

“Come again?” Allie says

“Your wedding ceremony, what better place to gather a bunch of people and single people at that?” Sam continues.

“Sam is right,” Lucas says. Allie puts the computer and mute and turns it to face the wall cutting off the other side.

“I doubt that the Alpha and his sons are going to wait six months to claim the triplets,” Allie says. “And we can’t host several thousand werewolves, in our house, let alone other supernaturals, and humans that could potentially be their mates,”

“What if we just moved the wedding to a venue on the strip?” Sin suggested. “One big enough to hold all of the potential guests. All of the major hotels have large conference halls that could fit several thousand people comfortably,”

“Do you know how much money would go into that!?” Allie shouts

“Don’t worry about the money Allie, I will spend whatever I need to, to protect my pack,” I tell her. Her being frugal was the only flaw she really had.

“Is there even enough time to find a venue big enough?” she asks.

“My mother will handle that, baby. If we explain to her what’s going on, she will make it happen,”

“And what about the Yellow Moon Alpha and his sons, do you think they would be willing to wait that long?”

“Let me handle that baby,”

“fvck! First Tucker and now this?”

“Baby, stop,” I pull her into my lap. She’s had such a hard year, and it just keeps getting harder. “We will deal with Tucker, and then we will deal with this. We don’t have to do it all at the same time. Let me handle the Yellow Moon Alpha, okay,” I peck her lips. She sighs and nods. I grab the laptop and turn back it around taking it off mute.

“Dorian, what happened?” C.J. asks

“Apologies, my wife and I and our members needed to discuss something in private. A potential solution to the problem. C.J., do you think Yellow Moon would be willing to do sit down at your packhouse? I don’t think bringing them to us is a good idea. My wife won’t allow it, and honestly, we don’t them near the girls or my men,”

“I can make the call and schedule the meeting. Just give me a date,”

“We will back home in three days, so let’s set it a week from now,” he nods.

“Mr. and Mrs. Murphy, you will tell girls first thing tomorrow and you will tell them in person to their faces what you have done,”

“Luna, the girls will hate us,” Mrs. Murphy says

“And rightfully so! You two have a long penance ahead of you and you will start by showing your girls the respect that they deserve as grown women and tell them to their faces about your actions,” the parents bow their head in defeat. “C.J., you are more than welcome to stay in our home. We plenty of guest rooms for you to stay in. Please make sure that Mr. and Mrs. Murphy arrive at our packhouse tomorrow and they repent to their girls for they’ve done and are about to put them through,”

“Yes, Luna,” he bows his head and turns to me. “Dorian, I have to say, that’s a mighty fine Luna you have there. I hope one I day I can find my mate and her be as strong as yours,”

“My wife is of a kind, I doubt you will find anyone like her, but I’m sure that when you find your mate, she and you will make a fine pair,”

“Maybe your wife can help me out?” I laugh but that he is serious. Allie looks at him and smiles.

“No promises,” she says and winks.

“Good night everyone, and Allie, I know it’s past midnight over there, but I wanted to wish you a Happy Birthday,”

“Thank you, C.J., good night,” I close the laptop and Allie collapses in my arms.

“Can we catch a fvcking*g break?” Brandon says rubbing his face.

“I know right! What the fvck were those two thinking? Who bargains their kids like that?” Mikey states.

“I can’t believe those two!” Leah shouts. “My Grandpa is a Beta, and my mom was mated to a human and he didn’t care at all! How can Mr. and Mrs. Murphy do something like that?”

“You know what pisses me off the most about this situation...” Sin spoke. “They said that they did it because they wanted the triplets to have full and happy lives. Allie and I didn’t grow up with sh!t, and we made our lives full and happy either way. We made our lives full and happy because we chose to make the most of what we had. We were grateful to be alive and have each other. Having Mikey and Dorian just made our lives fuller and happier. We didn’t need men with money and power to be happy,”

“You know the ironic thing about all of this?” Lucas spoke. “Simba, Nick, and Paxton are technically Omegas, high level, but still Omegas,” Lucas was right. The parents entered into this contract to avoid the triplets being mated to Omegas, but that’s what ended up happening either way.

“It’s late, get some rest,” I tell the group.

“I’m too fvcking*g wire now man, I’m not going to be able to sleep,” Brandon says

“Same,” Mikey replies

“Anyone up for a run?” Lucas asks. We all nod.

“Can we go too?” Leah asks.

“Seriously, I need to burn this adrenaline,” Sin says.

“Baby?” Allie asks

“You ladies can come, but stay with Sam, and you, my little Gizmo, will do a light job, no sprinting,” she nods immediately. “Alright, everyone change,” we all get up and go our separate ways for now.

As Allie and I are heading back to our room, she frowns and sighs. She’s frustrated, but I can tell she’s saddened by all of this,

“Talk to me,” I tell her

“I can’t even begin to imagine how the triplets are going to react to this babe. I mean, to be told your entire future with the love your life could come to an abrupt end because your parents were stupid...”

“I know baby, but we will figure out a way to stop this. The triplets are not leaving our pack. They are family, and we protect our family,” she nods and we head in to change.

I need to make sure that this Alpha of Yellow Moon knows who he’s dealing with. Now that the triplets are part of my pack, I won’t let them go without a fight.

Desert Heat Chapter 70 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

After we all went for late night or an early morning run, however you want to see it, Dorian and I came back to our room, showered, and passed out. I had told the group that it was a free day anyways. I honestly expected to spend the entire night having hours upon hours of se.x with Dorian, but that obviously did not happen.

What Mr. and Mrs. Murphy did to their girls, pissed me off so much. What parent does that? Especially in the world, our species lives in. Who the hell even forgets that they signed a contract with their bl00d? I decided to put it in the back of my mind for now. I wanted to enjoy the rest of my three days on vacation before the real work began. As soon as we got back, Lucas and Sam’s teams would be in their positions to catch the rogue.

I woke up the next morning and found myself half dr.aped over Dorian. His right arm around holding me, his left arm on top of my forearm that was over his c.hest, my head on his shoulder, and my right leg over his left. We were both completely n.aked. I looked at the clock and realized that it was not morning at all. It was a quarter to three in the afternoon. I moved around a little, trying not to disturb Dorian. I removed my leg from around his, and was moving my arm off his c.hest when he grabbed me,

“Where are you going?” he asks me in a groggy voice and his eyes still closed.

"I need to pee," I tell him. He loosens his grip and nods his head. I peck him on the lips and get up to go to the bathroom. I do my business, brush my teeth, and wash my face. I put on a robe and went back to the room. I grab Dorian's phone and call Andre,

"Dori...Oh, Allie!"

"Bonne après-midi, Andre," (Good afternoon, Andre)

"Où est Dorian?" (Where is Dorian?)

"He is still sleeping. As you can imagine, we had a pretty rough night after our meeting with everyone," I tell him.

"Oui, things are quite strenuous. Comment ça va?" (How are you?)

"Merdique. Où est C.J.?" (Shitty. Where is C.J.?)

"Un instant, s'il vous plait," (One moment, please,) he puts his phone down and I see the ceiling of the conference room. I wait a minute or so and then am met with C.J.'s face.

"Allie, good afternoon," I smile.

"C.J., did the girls' parents arrive?"

"Yes, they came earlier in the morning and spoke with the girls,"

"And?"

"It was not pretty, at all. I have known the triplets since they were born, and I have never seen them act the way they did when their parents told them what was going on,"

"I can only imagine their reactions. Where are their parents now?" I ask him.

"They went back to Mojave Mountain. After a really intense argument, all three girls refused to see or speak to their parents. Andre relieved all three of them of their duties for the next couple of days so they can process everything and wait for your return. Katie has locked herself in her room with the twins,"

"Have you contacted Yellow Moon's Alpha as Dorian requested?"

“Yes, I did this morning. They’re willing to meet on the suggested date,”

“And you said nothing about me helping them find a mate, right?”

“I said nothing of the sorts, Allie. I know that even if you do have the ability to sense one’s mate, I know that that is a long shot and a potential plan B. My hope is that once they meet Dorian and realize what pack the triplets now belong to, they will nullify the contract willingly, that is my hopeful plan A,”

“I know that this can’t be easy for you being a new Alpha,”

“Not the first thing I wanted to deal with after gaining my title, but my Father is still here and helping me out. Beta Jonathan is wise and is also a great support system,”

“Will you be keeping Jonathan as your Beta?”

“For the time being, the old man still has a lot of fight in him. But I will have to start my search for a new Beta, soon,”

“I wish you the best of luck with that. I’m sure you whoever you choose will make a fine Beta. You can always contact our Beta, Brandon for advice. He can be dimwitted sometimes, and but he is an amazing Beta,” C.J. throws his head back laughing and I can hear Andre laughing in the background as well.

“I don’t think he would appreciate you volunteering him like that,”

“Brandon won’t mind at all. As I said, he is an amazing Beta and would gladly offer his advice if you ever ask. Brandon has a close relationship with Leah’s family, so in a way, a small part of him belongs to your pack too,” I say with a sincere smile.

“Well, when you put it that way, maybe Brandon can help me find a new Beta?”

“It couldn’t hurt to ask. Give Leah a call and talk to them,” he nods. “May I speak with Andre, please?” C.J. passes over the phone back to Andre.

“Allie,”

“Andre, thank you for taking the initiative to relieve the triplets for a few days,”

“No problem, I believed that it is what Dorian what have done,”

“You’re right, it is what I would have done,” Dorian says while stepping into view for Andre to see him. I turn around and see he put on some shorts.

“Ah, Dorian...Sleep well?”

“I did. I was going to call when I first woke up, but it appears that my wife has beaten me to it,” Dorian says, and I smile.

“Andre, do Simba, Nick, and Paxton know what’s going on?” I ask him.

“Non, the triplets agreed to not tell their mates until you arrive home. They are afraid of how they might react, though, they are suspicious of why the girls have been relieved of their duties. And with Mademoiselle Katie locking herself in her room all day, Simba is getting worried,”

“Tell them I said to give the girls space and that we will speak with them directly when we return,” Dorian said.

“Of course. Do not worry about the packhouse. Dani and I are keeping things flowing. Enjoy the rest of your vacation mon ami. We will see you when you get back,” Andre says and waves. We wave back and hang up. I put Dorian’s phone down on the table.

“If I didn’t know better, it would appear that you’re trying to do my job for me,” Dorian says to me.

“I’m sorry. Did I overstep by calling them?” I was afraid I made a mistake.

“No, baby, not at all,” he replies kissing my forehead. “I like it when you take charge. Just like you did during the call last night. Seeing you in full Luna mode is a huge turn on,”

“I’m happy that my angry side makes your dick hard,” I tell him. He chuckles and goes to the bathroom. I pick up Dorian’s phone again and send a quick text to Brandon letting him know to expect a call from C.J. I put the phone back on the nightstand and sit at the vanity and brush my hair. As I am brushing my hair I try to decide if I want to stay in or go out.

“Baby, you okay?” Dorian asks coming out of the bathroom. I feel my eyes getting heavy and realize that I’m still tired.

“Can we just stay in all day? I don’t feel like doing anything,” I tell him. I stand up and take off my robe and head towards the bed.

“What’s wrong?” he asks

“Nothing baby, I’m just exhausted. We’ve already done so much these last six days, I really just want to be lazy today,” he smiles and takes off his shorts and comes back to bed with me.

“You need to eat something soon,” he tells me as lays down and I snuggle close to him.

“I’m not hungry,”

“You may not be, but our baby is,” he said rubbing my belly. I smile at his touch.

“Can we just sleep a few more hours and then we can go get a big dinner?” I ask already half asleep.

“Sure,” he k!sses my forehead. He lets out a deep breath and relaxes, and I let my exhaustion take over.

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

I wake up to the sound of phone alarm going off and it stirs Allie awake too. She’s partially dr.aped over me and lifts her head,

“What the?” she says all groggy. I grab my phone and it says 4:30 A.M.

“Oh fvck. Baby, we slept all day and night,” I tell her.

“Oops,” she says and giggles. She puts her head back down on my shoulder.

“Baby, we have to go training,” I gently move from under her and head to the bathroom. As I’m washing my face, I hear my phone ring,

“It’s Brandon!” Allie says.

“Answer it for me!”

“What Brandon?” I hear her. “Yeah, we’re up...We’re getting ready to head out now...Yeah, we were super tired...Today, I planned for us to go to the

waterpark...After breakfast...Not sure about lunch yet...Uh-huh...Okay...Stop calling me Gizmo!" I hear her grunt. A few seconds later she comes into the bathroom to brush her teeth.

"Is my Gizmo grumpy this morning?" I tease her and she just glares at me. "No, sprinting," I remind her. She nods while she brushes her teeth. "Baby?" she looks at me. "You sure you can run on an empty stomach?" she nods. She spits and rinses.

"I should be fine as long as I do a light jog, and if we breakfast right after," she says and smiles. I nod and she goes to go change into her workout clothes.

We go down to the lobby, and to my surprise, everyone is there.

"Wow, you guys are alive!" Sin says to us and gives Allie a morning hug, followed by Leah and Sam.

"Sorry, we didn't expect to sleep all day and night like that," Allie says.

"Dude, we texted you all day, and no one responded. We thought something happened to you guys," Brandon says giving me a fist bump.

"Our bad,"

"Why are you two here anyway?" Allie asks Sin and Leah.

"Oh, we enjoyed the run yesterday so much we figured we would do it again," Leah said

"Yeah, we're going to skip the other stuff though," Sin added.

"Sam, you know the drill," I tell her. She smiles and nods.

"Alright gang let's head out," Lucas says and leads the way for our ten-mile morning run.

All of the girls are doing surprisingly well, and no one seems to be overly exhausted.

"What did everyone do yesterday while Allie and I slept?" I asked Brandon during the run.

"We really just stayed in the room to be quite honest. The girls went to go get massages in the afternoon, but that was about it," he responded.

"Did C.J. give you a call by any chance?" I asked

"Yeah, he did,"

"And?"

"I agreed to help him find a new Beta for his pack," he responded. I nodded and we kept going. Every so often I mind linked Allie to make sure she was okay. I was more concerned that she was jogging on an empty stomach while pregnant, but she kept assuring me she was okay.

We got to the beach at the end of the run, and Allie decided to burpees, squats, and lunges down the beach. I was in the middle of doing my sit-ups when Allie came over and sat on her knees in front of me. She held my ankles, and every time I came up, she gave me a small kiss on my lips.

"Seriously?" Mikey said.

"Allie, you make us look like bad mates when you do shit like that with Dorian!" Sin shouted. We both ignored them and kept doing our thing. On my last sit-up, I grabbed Allie's face and gave her one long deep kiss. She got up and used her tiny body to pull me to my feet.

She went back to Sin and Leah, while everyone else did some sparring and wrestling in the sand. We decided to do it tournament style- Mikey versus Sam, Lucas versus Brandon. When it came to Sam and Mikey, there was no competition, Sam was so fast and small, she can outmaneuver Mikey. Brandon and Lucas were more fun to watch. They were pretty equal when it came to strength and skills. It was close, but Brandon got the upper hand this time.

So, now it was Brandon versus Sam, and the winner was going to take me on. Again, it was no competition, Brandon has yet to beat Sam in sparring. Her skills in mixed martial arts are unmatched. She easily knocks him to the ground and pins him. Allie and the girls are cheering for Sam, and Brandon hangs his head and sits by Leah who comforts his broken pride.

"Sam, you ready?" I say to her as I step into the makeshift ring.

“Boss today is the day I take you down,” she tells me. Sam has beaten every male fighter in our pack, except for me. She has made it her mission to pin me.

“Sam, you’ve been saying that every day for over a year,” I tell her.

“Sam! Don’t hit his face!” I hear Allie shout. We both smile and get into position.

“Let’s dance boss,”

“Better luck next time Sam,” I tell her as she is lying on her back in the sand. She put a good fight, and it look longer to pin her, but I was still victorious.

“Dammit! Ugh!!” she hits the sand. Lucas helps her to her feet and she huffs. I walked over to Allie and she meets me halfway.

“You didn’t have to slam her into the ground like that,” Allie says putting her arms my waist.

“I didn’t slam her that hard. She may be a fighter, but she is still a woman. She put a good fight this time around. She’s definitely getting better and stronger. I think one day, she will be able to take me down,”

“Let’s go shower and head to breakfast, I’m starving,” she says. I put my arm around her and we had back to our room to shower and get ready for the day.

We all meet for breakfast per usual, but instead of the breakfast buffet, Allie opted for a café on the water. The morning was a lot cooler today than the previous days.

“Have you guys talked to the triplets?” Sin asks while we were eating.

“Not directly. We talked to Andre yesterday and he said that they took it really hard. They’re not speaking to their parents, and Katie locked herself in her room with the twins,” Allie responded taking a sip of her mimosa.

“What did the guys say?” Mikey asks.

“They don’t know yet. The triplets don’t want to say anything until we are all back and in one room,” I tell the table.

“Is C.J. still there?” Lucas asks.

“No, he left not long after speaking with me and Leah yesterday,” Brandon responds.

“Anyone else excited for the waterpark?” Leah asks.

“I’m excited! I haven’t been to a waterpark in years. The ones we have in Vegas are kind of sh!tty, and get old fast,” Sam says downing her eggs. I look at Allie who is staring at Sam and she furrows her brows and c***s her to side a bit. I send her a mind link,

Gizmo, everything okay?

Is it just me or is Sam glowing?

Baby, I don’t know what that means.

I think she’s pregnant.

I looked down at her in shock. She hasn’t been wrong about this yet; she has been 4 for 4 when it’s come to pregnancies in our pack members.

What do you need to know for sure?

I need her to look me in the eyes.

“Hey, Sam,” Allie gets her attention.

“What’s up?” she looks up and Allie immediately stares her in the eyes. She stares a few seconds and c***s her head. “Why are you staring at me like that?” I look down and see Allie do her signature brow lift and then smiles at her.

“Oh oh oh!” Leah freaks out

“I know that look!” Sin exclaims.

“What?!” Sam is confused and so are the guys. We never tend to witness Allie’s sensing abilities like this.

“SAM!!” Lean and Sin scream in excitement making Sam jump. Sam never gets jumpy.

“Sam,” Allie says, and we all look at her. She crosses her arms and smiles big. “If we were at home, I’d tell you and Lucas to go see Dr. Quinn, but since we’re not, I’ll just flat out say it,”

“Say what?” Sam asks.

“You’re pregnant,”