

Desert Heat Chapter 7 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}

After our make-out session, Dorian and I ended up taking a nap. I woke up because I realized I was starving. I looked over at Dorian who was sound asleep, so I snuck out of bed and made my way down to find the kitchen.

"Mi amor!" Sin called out as I made my way down the stairs. "Where are we going?"

"Where did you come from?" I asked her as she linked arms with me.

"Mikey's room on the second floor,"

"We're on the third,"

"Where are we going?"

"Kitchen. I need food in my belly now,"

"Me too,"

We followed the smell of something wonderful and eventually found our way to the kitchen. It was an assembly line of cooks. It was quite an amazing sight and the food that was being prepared looked amazing.

"Luna Allie, Gamma Sin, what can we do for you?" this sweet lady came running over to us. She looked to be about mid-'50s, blonde hair, and glasses.

"We're kind of hungry. We haven't eaten in almost two days," I said.

"Oh, we cannot have that, now can we? Please sit at the island, and I will prepare plates for you now,"

"I feel bad eating before everyone else," Sin said

"Don't worry about that, I'm sure the house will not mind if you start before them. Besides the two of you have been through a lot in the last couple of days have you not?"

"Does everyone know?" I asked

“Only the important people,” she said as she put food on plates for us. “Here are you are,” she said placing plates filled with charcoal-grilled chicken, mashed potatoes, and grilled veggies,”

“This looks amazing! Thank you ...”

“Mrs. Johnson dears. Now eat,”

“Thank you, Mrs. Johnson!” we said in unison.

“Sin, do you want my peppers?”

“Allie, do you want my broccoli?” we smiled at each and traded veggies.

“Mrs. Johnson, you don’t have ranch dressing by chance, do you?” I asked

She stopped what she was doing and looked at me like I was insane.

“You like ranch dressing?”

“She loves ranch dressing! She eats it with everything. She wants it for her mashed potatoes,” Sin said while stuffing her face.

“The Alpha does the same thing,”

“He does?” That was surprising.

“He’s the only person I know that does that, and now here you are,” she said while putting a condiment bottle in front of me.

“Is this homemade?” I asked

“My special recipe,” she said. I squ!rted some onto my broccoli and took one bite and m0aned. It was like an org*asm in my mouth. This had to be the best ranch dressing I had ever tasted.

“This is the BEST ranch ever!” I shouted and loaded some onto my potatoes and over my veggies.

“Well, I’m going to have to start making double batches now that I know you and Alpha both love it,” she smiled and walked away. Sin and I were enjoying our early dinner when we heard shouting from the living area.

“Allie! Allie!”

“That’s the Alpha,” Mrs. Johnson said. Sin and I stared at each other. I jumped off my stool and ran into the living room. Dorian, Brandon, and Mikey were there too.

“Dorian?” I called out to him. When he heard me call his name and saw me in the entryway to the kitchen, he looked relieved.

“Dammit! There you are,” he said as he ran over to me. Before I could say anything or ask what was wrong, he picked me up and embraced me. He was breathing heavily and said nothing. He pulled his face back, “Baby, where were you?” he asked me.

“Sin and I were hungry, so we came to get something to eat,”

“Why didn’t you wake me then?” he asked hugging me again.

“I didn’t want to disturb you, you looked so peaceful,”

“I was peaceful because you were next to me. I reach over and you were gone, I freaked. I was about to tear this house down,”

“Stop, Dorian,” I said and kissed him. He seemed to calm down with that, so I kissed him again.

“One more,” he said. I smiled and gave him one more.

“Now, put me down so I can go back to my food,”

“No, I’m going to carry you and you’re going to sit in my lap and eat,”

“What?”

“Mrs. Johnson please bring her plate to the main table,”

“Sin,” Mikey said to her, “Next time you get out of bed without me, leave a note,” he said kissing her temple

“Sorry,” she said. Sin grabbed her plate and came to the main table. Dorian sat the head of the table for obvious reasons, Brandon to his right and Mikey to his left. Sin was about to sit down when Mikey made her sit in his lap too.

“Girls, you cannot disappear from our rooms like that,” Dorian said with the most serious tone. It felt like we’re being scolded.

“Sorry,” we both said. Had we known they would freak out and lose their sh!t over this, we would have woken them up. Dorian k!ssed me on the cheek and Sin pecked Mikey on the !ps. Dorian looked down at the plate and made a funny face.

“What?” I asked

“Is that my ranch?”

“My ranch now,” I said while dipping a cauliflower and bringing it my mouth.
“Mmmm, so good,”

“Mrs. Johnson,”

“Yes, Alpha I’m already aware and will be doubling the batch from now on,” she said from the kitchen. She made her way over with three plates for the boys and we all enjoyed our food. Sin and I both tried to get up, but we were stuck. After we all finished eating, we sat around and laughed while the guys shared stories about their childhood and how stupid they were as teens.

Dorian was k!ssing my neck when Sin decided to ruin the moment,

“Now who is moving fast,”

“Shut it Sin. I already know you fvckingd Mikey,” I glared at her and raised an eyebrow

“How did you...”

“One, I can see the hickey on your c.hest, and two when you linked arms with me coming down the stairs, I could smell the se.x on you, so keep your comments to yourself,”

“b***h,”

“Skank,”

“Girls!” The guys shouted. We started to giggle.

“This how we are with each other,” She said while slapping my leg.

“Hey!” I smacked her leg back. She reached over and hit my arm. I poked her boob.

“Stop Allie!”

“You started it!” We kept going back and forth laughing hysterically while basically fighting. The guys eventually had to stand up and move us away from each other.

“Let them go, I want to see who wins!” Brandon shouted.

“Sin, you are lucky Dorian is holding me back!”

“You’re lucky Mikey is holding me!” we just keep laughing and try to lunge at each other.

“What is this?” Mikey asked

“We call it Tap n’ Tickle,” I replied

“Tap n’ Tickle?” the guys asked in unison

“Let us go and we’ll show you,” the guys let go and we went to town. Explaining to guys that the goal is to tap or tickle your opponent and avoiding the head and face. Sin and I went three rounds before she tapped out because I got her on the floor and tickled her nonstop. The guys had fun watching us.

“I win!” throwing my hands up in the air. “Now it’s 11 to 5!”

“That’s because the only place you’re ticklish is your feet, Allie!”

“Sin!”

“Oops,”

“Your feet huh?” Dorian said snaking his arms around me from behind.

“Oh no. Thanks a lot, Sin!”

“Sorry, not sorry Allie babe!”

“Who wants dessert?” came Mrs. Johnson’s voice in an opera tone.

“I do!!” Sin and I exclaimed. We scurried back to the table where she put a tray fresh hot cinnamon rolls topped with cream cheese icing and walnuts.

“YES!” I shouted with all the joy in the world. Dorian kissed me on the cheek and pulled me to his lap again. I didn’t protest this time. “Mrs. Johnson?” I called out

“Yes, Luna?”

“You don’t by chance have any mint chocolate chip ice cream, do you?” As soon as I asked. The guys and Mrs. Johnson looked at me like I was an alien from another planet. I looked at Sin and shrugged her shoulders. “What?”

“Is that your favorite flavor Luna?” Mrs. Johnson asked me

“Yes. Is there something wrong with that?”

“Mrs. Johnson,” Dorian said with a smile.

“Yes, Alpha,” she walked away.

“Did I miss something?” Raising an eyebrow to Dorian

“First my ranch, and now my ice cream?” he raised an eyebrow back at me

“Huh ... I guess we have more in common other than just security and surveillance,” I said placing a soft kiss on his nose.

We ended up just staying in the main dining area talking, laughing, telling jokes, and having a good time getting to know one another. Sin and I were trying to teach each of the guys terms in Spanish and Korean, but they just could not get it. It was too funny watching them struggle. Sin and I were having an amazing time. She and I met our mates 48 hours ago, and we both agreed that we felt like we knew them our entire lives. Sin called her friend in California and she explained that even though we’re human, we will start to feel the “mate bond” the more time we spend with Mikey and Dorian.

For four years. I was too afraid to let anyone in other than Sin, but after only two days, we all became close friends. Dorian is something different in its

entirety. I still think about what will happen after Devin is taken care of, but the more time I spend with Dorian and the more I get to know him, the more I wonder what life would be like with him. For now, though, I wanted to enjoy my evening with my best friend, my mate, and my new friends.

{Unknown P.O.V.}

“You should have called first Devin,”

“Where is she?” Devin said throwing back a shot and taking a puff of his cigarette

“I don’t know. She and her roommate were fired by the owner,”

“They can’t get far. I took their money and their car. They’re both orphaned Annie’s. Who’s going to help them?” Devin said throwing back another shot. fvcking*g prick. I pour him another shot when the door flies open, and Jessica stomps in and takes a seat at the other end of the bar.

“What the fvck is wrong with you?” I ask her while putting out a glass and pouring her a shot.

“fvcking*g Dorian is what’s wrong?” she shouts and downs the shot.

“What about him?”

“He brought his mate home. Get this, she’s fvcking*g human,” she downs the second shot. “Allie this! Allie that! He took her to his bedroom! No woman has ever been in there, and all she had to was ask to go! He just took her without protest! fvcking*g slut!”

“Did you say, Allie?” Devin perks up from his chair

“Who the fvck are you?” Jessica asks.

“You said, Allie?”

“Yeah, why?”

“Is this her?” Devin pulls out a phone and shows a picture of Allie to Jessica

“That’s her! How the fvck do you know her?”

“She’s my ex-girlfriend. I’m here to k!!! her for putting me in prison,” Devin said sitting back down.

“You’re not human. Otherwise, you wouldn’t be here. This bar is for wolves only,” Jessica stated. “You’re a rogue,”

“Stating the obvious,” Devin spat

“Well I hate to break it to you, but your ex is protected by the strongest Alpha on this side of the country. She’s the mate to Alpha Dorian Shaw,”

“What?!”

“I can help you get to her, for a price,”

“Name it,”

“I want her head on a platter!”