

Desert Heat Chapter 71 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}

After I told them they were pregnant, Sam and Lucas went straight to the hospital in Na.ssau to make sure. Even though we were werewolves, an ultrasound is still an ultrasound. We decided to wait for them in Bridge Suite since it was still too early to go to the waterpark. It didn't open until ten that day, and we finished breakfast just after eight. We had the whole day to have fun, so waiting for them to come back was not an issue.

"Damn, why is everyone pregnant all of a sudden?" Sin asked.

"Right? First Dani, Allie, and now Sam. There has to be something in the water we're drinking," Leah said.

"How far along do you think she is?" Brandon asked me.

"I tend to sense the baby pretty early on, the earliest I've sensed a baby, other than my own is your boys and the latest was Katie. She was already having morning sickness by the time I figured her out. My best guess would be a couple of weeks..." I honestly had no idea to be. It really depended on the person. The closer my relationship, the earlier I could sense it. My relationship with Katie isn't as strong as it is with Sin, Leah, or Dani, or even Sam for that matter, so it took longer.

All of us were already changed and ready to head out as soon as Lucas and Sam got back. I decided to eat my fish that was in their freezer since I was running out of time to do so, but since I was pregnant, no raw products. I threw all of the steaks into the microwave for two minutes just to them thaw it out a bit. I mixed some salt, pepper, garlic, lemon pepper, onion powder, garlic powder, and dried parsley into a mixing bowl and fried it up with some b.utter. There were still some left-over tortilla chips on the counter and shredded cheese in the fridge, so I decided to make fish nachos.

When I finished, I brought my snack to the table,

"Yo, that smells good Gizmo," Brandon said as he came over and tried to take a chip.

"Hey! Didn't anyone ever tell you not to touch a pregnant woman's food?" I say slapping his hand.

“Aw, just one bite Giz,” he says

“GIZ!? Gizmo isn’t enough that you had to shorten it to Giz?” he just flashed me a smile. “The moment you take a bite, you’re doing the dishes,” I tell him. He pauses a minute and looks at the sink. He shrugs his shoulder and takes a chip.

“Yo, this is pretty good Giz!” he says as he walks to the sink to clean up my mess. I roll my eyes and just start snacking.

“Baby, we had breakfast less than two hours,” Dorian says and opens his mouth for a bite.

“It’s not for me, it’s for our baby,” I tell him and put a chip in his mouth.

“Hey! Why does he get a bite and I had to agree to do dishes for one?” Brandon whines while at the sink.

“Because he’s my husband and you’re not,” I stuck my tongue out and continued to scarf my fish nachos. By the time I finish with the last bite, Sam and Lucas returned.

“Well? Were you guys able to get in for an ultrasound?” Leah asks.

“Was Allie right about you being pregnant?” Sin asks while I step out of the kitchen. I don’t know if it was because of my powers, but Sam was glowing even more than she was at breakfast.

Sam and Lucas look at each other, and Lucas reaches into his back pocket. He pulls out a string of ultrasound photos.

“The doctor thinks we’re about three weeks,” Lucas says with a giant smile on his face.

“YAY!” Leah and Sin shout.

“It was kind of hard to explain to the doctor when she asked when my last menstrual cycle was,” Sam said. Sin and I started laughing.

“That’s when you just say you have an irregular cycle,” I tell her and look at the ultrasound printouts.

“So, three weeks huh?” Leah asks. Sam nods.

“That means you guys were pregnant before we even got here,” Sin says.

“Do you still feel like going to the water park?” I ask them. They both nod and head into their room to change.

While we were on our way to the waterpark, Dorian put Sam on a paid leave of absence. She would still be able to train the fighters at home, but she would no longer be able to participate in sparring sessions and she was only allowed to jog in the mornings with me. She was pretty frustrated, but since Dorian made it a direct order, she had no choice but to obey.

The first thing we all did was go on the waterslide that started at the top of a pyramid looking thing and actually went underground through a lagoon. It almost felt like you were sliding through an aquarium. It was the most amazing thing I had ever experienced. I was surprised that Leah and Sin went on it, but Brandon and Mikey went before them so they could catch them when they hit the bottom of the slide to keep them from drowning. Although I found it ridiculous since the water was only 4 feet in depth.

We did all of the different water slides and even though Sin and Leah can't swim, they didn't have a problem with any of them. One of the most amazing rides we went on though probably had to be where you floated on tubes through a shark tank. It was so crazy seeing all the different species of sharks all-around as you gently floated through.

After we went on all of the slides, we did one of the river rides that had a super-fast current. It was like white water rapids but with tubes. We had so much fun on this one that we all opted to do it again. We wanted to do the lazy river, but there were just way too many people, and we were also getting hungry at that time. It was close to two in the afternoon, so we decided to go get something to eat at a place called Shark Bites.

It wasn't anything fancy, it was just typical poolside food like burgers and nachos. After we did that, we decided to walk around the aquarium that was attached to the main resort. As we were admiring all the aquatic life, we were taking pictures, and being super silly. I took a lot of selfies with Dorian again and so did the others with their mates. After the aquarium, we walked around and did your typical touristy bullshit. Taking pictures with statues, hanging off of poles, couples poses, and all that fun stuff.

Before we knew it, it was almost 7:30 P.M. I didn't have any reservations that night, so we all agreed to just go the buffet again to make it easy. Mikey of course reminded us it was his turn to pay, which we gladly let him.

"Aww... I can't believe tomorrow is our last day!" Leah complained at dinner. We were all bummed, but I honestly was missing home and was excited to go to my wedding dress appointment.

"But aren't you excited to see Sawyer?" I ask her

"WELL DUH! I miss my baby boy so much! Video calls just aren't enough,"

"I have to agree, although I'm having a blast, I ready to hold my baby boy too," Sin says. Sam and I just smile at each other knowing that soon we will be just like them.

"Hey, check it out, they just put out fresh king crab legs," Mikey says sitting down a plate full of king crab legs.

"Oh my god! Where!?" I jump from my seat.

"Over there," Mikey points in the direction. I'm about to take off when Dorian stops me,

"Sit. I'll get it for you baby," I smile and sit down.

"Sometimes the two of you make me sick," Sin says stuffing taking a bit of her chuck roast. I just smile.

"Yeah, what was that sh!t with the sit-ups?" Mikey asks cracking open a grab leg and giving a piece to Sin.

"I don't know, I just felt like doing it. It's not like I would ever do that at home," I tell him taking a sip of my Moscato.

"You sure about that, Luna?" Lucas asks.

"I'm positive, I don't need to be doing sh!t like that in front of 200 plus people back home. Everyone would hate me and Dorian then," I tell him.

"Hate us for what?" Dorian asks putting a plate of king crab and lemon in front of me.

“Oh, you remembered the lemon!” I said excitedly. Unlike most people, I actually preferred to eat my crab legs with lemon, salt, and pepper mix instead of b.utter.

“What would people hate for us?” Dorian asked again.

“Oh, if I pulled that sit-up stunt back at home,” I tell him while struggling to open a grab leg that wasn’t cut open fully.

“Baby give me that,” he says, and crack is open so easily. “I wouldn’t mind if you did th at every morning, that means I would get two hundred morning k!sses from my wife. It would also make me do my sit-ups twice as fast,” he says as he cracks open the rest of my crab legs.

“You know, that looks good, I think I’m going to get some,” Sam says and gets up.

“Sit down, I’ll get it. The boss is making us look bad,” Lucas says and gets up. Sam smiles ear to ear.

“Even if you did do your sit-ups faster boss, do you really want the entire pack seeing that side of you?” she asks him. “The big bad Alpha Dorian Shaw turned love-sick puppy?” she said mocking him and taking a bite of her b.uttered roll. Dorian gives her a dirty look and I just snicker while eating my crab. Lucas comes back with Sam’s plate and she digs in.

“Brandon, did you finish my drawings?” I ask him.

“Gizmo, I haven’t even started yet. I don’t have my sketch pad with me,”

“Oh, boo that,” I say and stuff another piece of crab in my mouth.

“What are these drawings you guys are talking about?” Leah asked

“Yeah, Brandon mentioned them the other day too,” Sin chimed in.

“I asked him to draw out a couple of tattoos I want to get,” I say without even batting an eyelash. I feel Dorian staring at me. I look up at him. He c***s his head.

“You want to get a tattoo?” he asks

“Two of them actually,”

“Where? And of what?”

“One will go here,” I say pointing my rib area by my heart, “and the other I want to cover my entire back,”

“You want to cover your entire back?” he asks, and I just nod my head. He gives me a look of concern and question.

“Do you not want me to?” I ask him

“It’s not that baby. I honestly don’t mind if you get tattooed, I think you would look se.xy if you had some ink on you. I’m just concerned with the larger piece you want. That’s going to be painful,”

“I can handle it,”

“What are the designs?” he asks Brandon.

“Sorry man, I can’t tell you. I promised Gizmo I’d keep it secret until they were done. And before you get all Alpha on me, for it, I think it would best if you waited to see them when they’re done. I think you’re going to want to get them on your body too,” Dorian reacted to Brandon’s last statement.

“I’ll tell you what the first one is baby,” I tell him. He turns to me. “It’s going to be a bouquet of lavenders with her name in script,” I could see his expression soften and he gives me a k!ss on the temple.

“What I can tell you what the other is man, is that is going to be fvcking*g sick. The design she came up with is so original and out of this world. I’m just hoping I can sketch it out and color it the way she wants,” Brandon says. Dorian nods in approval and I just smile. I finish my crab and sit back in my seat.

“Do you want anything else, Allie?”

“Mmm...I think I’ll do c0cktail shrimp and then dessert,” I say and get up. Dorian tries to get me to sit down, but I want to go myself. I head over to the fresh seafood bar and grab a plate and small plastic cup for the tartar sauce.

As I’m putting shrimp on my plate, someone comes up next to me and the smell burnt barbeque invades my nostrils. I try not to react and keep getting my shrimp.

“Luna,” I don’t respond and move on to get my sauce and he follows me holding an empty plate. “Luna, you are more beautiful up close,” he says to me.

“What do you want?” I ask as I pour tartar sauce into the portion cup.

“I just wanted to get a glimpse of you up close, and smell you,” he says and inhales deeply as he leans over. I flinch. “I won’t hurt you, Luna,”

“Why are you even speaking to me?”

“Because I wanted to hear this angelic voice of yours, and see what it is my master actually sees in you,”

“Your master? And who is your master?” I ask pretending I don’t know anything.

“Someone who wants you all to himself. Apparently, you have made an impression on my master and I can see why,” he says and inhales my scent again. “I am keeping an eye on you, so don’t try anything stupid,” he says and walks away. I let out the breath that I was holding and stand there a minute. I pick up my plate and go back to the table.

I put my plate down and immediately sit in Dorian’s lap,

“Baby?” I ignore him and just hug his neck and inhale his scent. “What’s wrong?” he asks. I just shake my head. I inhale his scent again and start to relax. After inhaling his Dorian’s scent, a couple more times, I get up and go back to my seat and eat my shrimp in silence. I can tell everyone is staring and Dorian put his hand on my leg.

“I’m okay,” I tell everyone, and they all go back to eating, but still giving me looks of concern,

Baby, what happened? Dorian asks in a mind link

Not here Dorian. I’ll you when we get back to our room. I promise.

His hand on my leg relaxes and we finish dinner.

As we are heading back up to our rooms, I let everyone that our final excursion is ATV touring around the island. Everyone gets super excited, but I can tell Dorian still worried about what happened at dinner. I never sit on

Dorian's lap in public that way, and I know for fact we got a lot of stares, but I needed his scent to calm me down. The rogue has not approached me once since that day at the firm, and he never has once said a word to me. His voice was cold, rigid, and dark. It sent shivers down my spine and gave me goosebumps.

"What time do we meet in the morning?" Brandon asked

"The reservation is at ten, and it should take about ten minutes to walk there, so we can meet in the lobby at 9:40ish," I tell them. Everyone nods and we all go our separate ways. As soon as we get into the room, I turn to face Dorian as he locks the door,

"Dorian," he turns to face me. "Pick me up and hold me please?" I reach my arms up and he scoops me up. I wrap up my arms around his neck as tight as can without strangling him and my legs around his waist.

"Allie, what's wrong?" he asks me. I don't answer and just hug him. He hugs me as tight as he can without hurting me.

"Promise you won't get mad," I finally say.

"Promise,"

"The rogue, he came up to me when I was getting my food,"

"What?" I feel he's about to push me away, but I hold onto him.

"Don't, please. Just hold me, baby," I beg him.

"What did he say to you?" he asks as calmly as possible.

"He said that he wanted to see me up close, wanted to know what I smelled like. He calls Tucker his master and that Tucker wants to have me to himself because I made an impression on him. The rogue, he sniffed me like four times..." that last comment made Dorian's grip around me tighten.

"What else did he say?" I could hear the anger in Dorian's voice.

"He said that he's watching me, and not to try anything stupid,"

"He threatened you?" I nodded and Dorian let out a growl.

“Dorian, I’m scared,” I whisper. He tightens his grip again and just held me.

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

Allie was so freaked out about the rogue approaching her, that she needed rough se.x to forget about it and calm down. Once she fell asleep, I mind linked the guys and Sam. Even though she was pregnant, Sam was still a team lead and needed to be brought in on the briefing,

After a few minutes, I heard a knock on the door,

“What’s up?” Boss said.

“Shhh...Keep it down, Allie is asleep, and it took me forever to get her to pass out,”

“Everything alright?” Mikey asked.

“Go to the balcony,” everyone heads over there. It’s just big enough for all of us to stand.

“What’s going on?” Sam asks.

“Does this have to do with Gizmo being freaked out at dinner?” Brandon asked.

“Allie told me that the rogue approached her when she went to get her last plate,”

“What? Did he hurt her?” Sam asks.

“Not physically no. He scared the sh!t out of her though,” I tell them.

“Did he say anything to her?” Lucas asks. I nod and proceed to tell them everything Allie told me about the rogue, what he did, and everything he said to her. When I mentioned that he threatened her, everyone one of them growled in anger.

“He threatened our Luna to her face!?” Brandon’s eyes were black.

“That fvcker has some balls pulling a stunt like that, especially since he’s been hiding like a fvcking*g p.ussy these last several months,” Mikey added

“Is the Luna alright?” Lucas asked. We all look over at sleeping Allie from the window.

“She was so freaked out, I had to hold her for an hour for her to calm down, but even then, I had to fvck her until she passed out. I love having se.x with my wife, but not like this,”

“se.x with your mate should never have to be used as a coping mechanism,” Sam said.

“What are we going to do?” Brandon asks

“We stick to the plan. Sam and Lucas, your teams will grab the rogue at the airport as planned. Brandon, I need to you gather as much wolfsbane as you can, and Mikey, I need to get pure silver chains to be used as restraints,”

“What? But that wasn’t part of the...” I grab his shirt cutting him off. My eyes go black.

“He threatened my wife! Your Luna!” I yell while gritting my teeth. “Beating him into submission will no longer suffice. I’m going to pump him with so much fvcking*g wolfsbane he will beg me to k!!! him. But not before he tells me where that fvcker Tucker Harold is,”

“Yes, Alpha,” he replies, and I let go of his shirt.

“Tomorrow is our last day in, and we will enjoy it for Allie’s sake. But as soon as we are on that jet and heading back home, vacation ends and we get back to work,”

“Yes, Alpha,” they all say in unison.

“No one threatens my wife,”

Desert Heat Chapter 72 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

I woke up to the sound of Dorian’s alarm clock going off for morning training on our last day in the Bahamas, I found that I was dr.aped over him again. This was the most comfortable position to sleep in,

“You up?” he asks

“Mmhmmm...” I respond and kiss him good morning. I project just a little lust to make it sweeter.

“Allie, I know what you’re doing,” he says breaking our kiss.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about,” I tell him sweetly. I moved my kisses down his jaw, to his neck, his pecks, and then play with his nipple a little. He hisses and pushes me off. “Hey! I was having fun,”

“And I was getting hard,” he tells me. He gets up out of the bed and I could see that he indeed was getting hard. I loved my ability. I got out of bed and went to get ready for morning training. As I was brushing my teeth, Dorian nudged me. “You okay?” I smile and nod.

After we got ready and headed down, everyone was already waiting.

“Allie, you good?” Sam asks.

“I’m fine. I know I freaked out guys at dinner. I’m sorry,” I said. I’m pretty sure Dorian told them everything.

“No need,” Lucas says.

“Same drill everyone. Ten-mile sprint for the guys, jog for the ladies,” Dorian said. We nodded and headed out.

As we were doing our jog, I couldn’t help but think about the night before. That rogue had some serious balls coming up to me the way did. I was freaked out when it happened, but after getting a good night’s sleep, thanks to Dorian and his superman dick, I woke up just as determined to catch him and have him give up Tucker.

As always, we ended our run at the beach where the guys were already doing their pushups. Sin and Leah sat down in the sand, while Sam and I did some partner workouts. I would do fifty squats while she held a low plank and then we should switch. Then we would do fifty partner push-ups where we had to give each other a high-five with each hand, go down, and do it all again. We ended with doing 25 burpees while the other had to squat pulses.

Once we were done, I saw Dorian in the middle of his sit-ups and decided to go over and do what I did the other day. The minute I sat in front of him, he came up and kissed me. It was like he was waiting for it,

“How many do you have left?” I ask him

“80,” when he came up and kissed me. “79,” he kissed me again. He was taking over and I didn’t mind. I puckered my lips and just waited for him this time. It didn’t take long for him to finish his sit-ups. On his last one, he brought me into a deep kiss and laid me down on my back.

“SERIOUSLY! NOT HERE!” I heard everyone shout. Dorian and I just started laughing.

“Damn, Gizmo, you have turned him into a lovesick puppy!!” I heard Brandon shout. Dorian ignored him and just smiled down at me. I loved this man so much that it hurt.

“Come on man, is sparring time,” Mikey called to him. He smiled and kissed me one more time before helping me to my feet. I dusted myself off and sat with the other ladies.

“Last day ladies,” I tell them.

“I know, I’m bummed, but I miss home,” Leah said.

“Same, I miss Allen so much,”

“I miss Mrs. Johnson’s cooking,” Sam said. I had to agree with her. The food here was delicious, but nothing beat a home-cooked meal by Mrs. Johnson. And her ranch dressing. God how I missed her ranch dressing. I rubbed my belly thinking about food and all the wonderful things my baby was going to experience.

“Come on man!” I heard Brandon shouting and I see that Dorian has him upside down and is about to body slam him into the sand.

“Dorian, no!” Leah shouts but it’s too late. Dorian slam Brandon into the ground we could hear the wind get knocked out of him.

“Ouch...” I just say

“Ugh! Why does Brandon always have to get his a.ss kicked?” Leah slumps and pouts. The rest of just laugh.

“It’s Dorian, babe, what do you expect?” I tell her nudging her shoulders.

“That’s easy for you to say, your husband never gets his a.ss kicked,” she whines. It was true, Dorian rarely ever got his a.ss handed to him. People could get a few hits in here and there, but to say Dorian has ever gotten an a.ss-kicking, I doubt it.

Dorian is a powerful Alpha. Not just because he’s big and muscular, but he’s smart and agile. He’s patient and wise when he wants to be at least. Dorian’s reputation precedes itself without having to be explained. And he was mine. All mine. Although so much sh!t had happened in my life, it all brought me to Dorian. I often wonder what would have happened had we not met at the club that day. Sure, we would have eventually met according to Selene but how much longer would it have taken?

“Oh no!” Sin’s shouting interrupted my thoughts. I looked out to see Mikey is face down in the sand. That only meant Lucas beat him. Sam and I just laugh. Even though Mikey was a Gamma, Lucas was just that good.

“Are you sure you have Gamma bl00d in your veins man?” Lucas asks helping Mikey to his feet.

“You know, if I channeled my old self, you wouldn’t be saying sh!t like that,” Mikey said. I wonder what he meant by ‘old self.’

“Alright, enough bltching you two. Let’s all get cleaned up, get breakfast and head out for one more day of fun,” Dorian said and smiled at me.

“ATV’s hell yeah!” Brandon said. All of the guys ran over to us and helped us to our feet.

After we cleaned up and had breakfast, we headed over to the ATV rental area. We signed our waivers and the guys took the driver’s seats. There was a specific course we had to follow and speed limits as well, but it was still super fun. The guys would bump each other slightly just to make it entertaining.

“Whooo!!!” I howled as Dorian sped up a little. The ocean breeze in my hair felt so good.

“Are you having fun baby?” he asked me.

“I’m having a blast! I love this!” I shouted. I reached over and hugged his neck giving him a kiss on the cheek.

“Watch out!” I heard Mikey from behind as he rushed past us. Sin’s arms were in the air as she too was enjoying the wind.

“Gizmo! This was an awesome idea!” Brandon shouted as he whizzed by.

“Yeah! Great way to end our amazing vacation!” Leah shouted as he rested her hand on Brandon’s shoulder.

“Incoming!” I heard Sam as she and Lucas pulled up next to us on Dorian’s left.

“Why is everyone passing us?” I asked. I looked at Dorian and he just shrugged. He placed a hand on my belly. I just rolled my eyes. He was being safe because I was pregnant. I couldn’t fault him for that. I placed my hand on his hand and interlocked our fingers.

The ATV tour ride lasted for about two hours. After we finished that, we all decided to walk around the Marina Village and check out some local shops. We all went in separate directions and would mind link to meet up for lunch. I stopped at this small boutique that had a bunch of knick-knacks that were marine life themed. I looked at everything in detail and found a pretty charm bracelet with seashells, sea turtles, different kinds of fish, coral, and starfish.

“Do you want that?” Dorian asked. I smiled and nodded. We went up to the counter to pay for it and the cashier snipped off the tag so I could wear it out of the store. It was probably one of the cheapest things Dorian has ever bought for me, but I loved it.

We walked around some more and found an old bookstore. Being the bookworm that I am, I had to check it out. All of the books were old, and paper-backed, but I saw a lot of titles I knew from high school reading materials. It was so nostalgic,

“Damn, I haven’t this sh!t since high school,” Dorian says pulling out a book.

“The Crucible. I loved that one,”

“You did?”

“Still do actually,”

“You know, my school did a play on it and I played John,”

“Did you really!?” I looked at him in shock. Dorian was in theatre? He nodded.

“Please tell me that your parents recorded it?”

“They did, I think they still have the VHS tape at home,”

“VHS!? That’s so...old,” I say out loud and Dorian just stares at me.

“Did you just call me old?”

“No, I said that having a VHS is old,”

“Do you even know what a VHS is?” he asks me as if I’m some kind of child.

“As a matter of fact, I do,” I stuck my tongue out. I walked out of the bookstore leaving him behind. I turn the corner and he finally catches up to me and grabs my hand. I roll my eyes and we just walk and check out other stores. Eventually, we get a mind link from the others saying that they’re ready for lunch. We decided on comfort food again, and we go to Margaritaville.

After we ate lunch, we headed back to the hotel and spent the rest of the day at the pool. Of course, Sam and the girls would rather tan and relax, while I was in the water hanging out with the guys. I was on Dorian’s back and we were all having a good time, telling stories, making jokes, and talking about our favorite moments during the trip. Eventually, the other girls joined us when the sun was starting to set, and we just enjoyed each other’s company. We had about an hour left before the pools closed for the night, which was plenty of time.

After we left the pool, we went to our rooms to change, and dinner was every couple for themselves. Dorian and I ordered pizza from a local pizzeria and had it delivered to our room along with some hot wings and lots of ranch.

“This pizza is pretty good,” I say taking another bite.

"It's okay, I think we have better pizza back in Vegas," Dorian says while taking a wing and dunking it in ranch.

"Baby, what is the point of getting hot wings if you're going to drown it in ranch?" I ask him. He shrugs and just eats it anyways. I shake my head and continue with my slice of pizza.

After we finished eating, I leaned back and rubbed my belly. Mostly because I was full, but also because I want to be sure my baby enjoyed it too. While I was concentrating on my baby, something hit me. I sat up so fast, it freaked out Dorian.

"What? Are you okay?" he asked. I just sat there. I placed both my hands on my stomach and concentrated. "Allie are you okay?" when I realized what it was that I was sensing, I just couldn't help but smile.

"Oh my god," I said out loud and just smiled.

"Allie, what is it?" Dorian asked again.

"Dorian," I placed his hand on my belly and just smiled at him.

"What?"

"I think it's twins,"

"What?"

"I think we're having twins," I repeat myself.

"How can you be sure? You're not even a week along,"

"I just can. I don't know how to explain it," I smile again and hug my stomach. "Mommy loves you both," I say while looking down.

Dorian stood up from his seat and had me stand up. He got down on his knees and kissed my belly two times.

"Daddy loves you both," he said and rested his face against me, holding me tight. I rested one hand on his shoulder and the other on top of his head. This was my family, my perfect family. Lavender would always be in our hearts, and when the twins were old enough, we would take them to meet her.

“Allie?”

“Yeah?”

“We should come up with some names,” Dorian suggested.

“But we don’t know what we’re having yet,”

“I know, but it doesn’t mean we can’t think ahead,”

“Okay, sure,” we sat down together on the couch in our room and started to brainstorm.

“So, if we have two girls, what did you want to name them?” he asked.

“If we have any more girls, I want to name them after flowers, just like we did we did Lavender,” I tell him.

“Okay, what would those be?”

“Mmmm...Daisy for the first and Lily for the second,” I smiled at him.

“Daisy and Lily, yeah, those are beautiful names,”

“I’m guessing you want to name them if they’re boys?” I ask him. He nods and smiles.

“If we have boys, we can keep the letters the same, but I want them to have to strong names,”

“Like?”

“Demarco for the first and Lazarus for the second,”

“I like those, but what if we have one of each?” I ask

“Then we will go with the first ones, Daisy and Demarco,” he responds.

“I guess we will just have to wait until they’re born,” I say and rub my belly again. Dorian puts his hand over mine and interlocks our fingers.

“I love you, Allie, so much,”

"I love you Dorian, more than words can ever express," he leans in and kisses me. I kiss him back, and hard. I loved this man so much and he gave me two pups. Two beautiful pups that I couldn't wait to meet and hold.

I pushed up and straddled Dorian as he held me tight. I started to grind my hips against him, and I could feel him getting hard. I didn't need to project any lust this time. He wanted me and I wanted him. I would always want him.

"Make love to me Dorian," I whimper.

"I'll make love to you for the rest of my life Allie," he says. He stands while still holding me and takes me to our bed as I kiss him for dear life. He lays me down gently and begins to remove my clothes. Once I'm naked on the bed, he takes off his clothes and lays between my legs.

There was no foreplay needed, he was hard, and I was wet. I just wanted him inside of me. He gently pushed himself in and the feeling of his warm hardness pressing against my inner walls never ceased to amaze me. With that, Dorian made love to me all night long.

Desert Heat Chapter 73 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}

"Dorian!" I screamed his name as he ravaged me in the shower.

"cum one more time, baby, one more time,"

"I don't think I can," The water was cold, and we had been going at it for almost an hour.

"Yes, you can, one more time baby, then we can go home," he tells me. I was seriously out of orgasms, and I just wanted to pass out. Dorian wanted one more good fucking before we left the Bahamas. Since there was no morning training on the day we were leaving, he woke up me for morning sex. I happily obliged, until he ended up going for four non-stop rounds.

When he let me go to the shower to get ready to leave, he jumped in with me and took me again for round number five. We were currently on round six, and I was thirty seconds away from blacking out.

“Come on, baby, c.um for me,” he bit down on my mark and hard. When that didn’t do anything, he pushed himself in as far as he could go and twisted my cl!t. That did it. The damn broke and I had one last org*asm, before falling limp in his arms.

{Dorian’s P.O.V}

I made her c.um one more time before we would pack up and go home. But I realized I pushed her too far again when she blacked out in the shower. I slid out of her and held her in my arms. I brushed her hair out of her face before turning off the water and stepping out of the shower. I grabbed the towel and sat on the edge of the tub drying her off. Once she was dry, I placed her on the bed, got out some clothes for her to wear, and then packed our bags.

I made sure not to forget any of her shopping bags. I figured we didn’t need to buy another suitcase since we were going on our own jet anyways. Once I knew everything was packed, I called down for the bellhop and got her dressed. She was still blacked out, I felt bad for pushing her that way, but I just couldn’t help it. fvcking*g Allie was the highlight of my morning.

It was also my way of getting back at her for the night of her birthday when she projected her l.ust on me and made me fvck her right before dinner. I personally didn’t like quickies with Allie. They felt good, and anytime I could put my d!ck in her was awesome, but I always wanted to spend hours with her.

Once the bellhop came and took our things, I doubled checked we didn’t forget anything. I grabbed both of our phones and put them into my pocket. One last check and we were ready to go. I picked up Allie and headed down to the lobby to wait for everyone else. It didn’t take long for everyone to make their way down,

“Oh my god, what happened?” Sin asked.

“Is she alright?” Leah chimed in.

“Boss, what did you do?” Sam lifted a brow. I just smirked. “Oh my god, you made her blackout right before we’re supposed to leave?”

“What if I did?”

“Damn man, why do you have to push Gizmo that hard first thing in the morning?” Brandon asked.

“Because she’s my wife and because I wanted to,” I replied. I got the notification that the hummer was here to take us to the airstrip on the main island. The guys packed our stuff into the hummer, and I handed Allie over to Brandon while I got in. He handed Allie back over to me and I cradled her, holding her tight. Once everyone was in, we were on our way.

“Lucas, Sam, make sure your teams are ready,”

“We already have. We assume the rogue should land about an hour or two after us,” Lucas responded.

“Our teams will be in plain clothes in and around the airport and will have their scents masked to avoid detection,” Sam added on. I nodded. I looked back down at a sleeping Allie and just smiled. I would never get tired of seeing her beautiful face. I was a lovesick puppy when it came to her, and I didn’t care. I would shout it to the world that my wife made me a lovesick puppy.

“Dorian, can you please stop breaking my best friend,” Sin said to me

“I’m not trying to; I just can’t help myself sometimes. Sin, you know I had trouble with my dick before I met Allie. Now, I can’t seem to keep it down. It doesn’t help that she has this crazy-a.ss ability to make me horny when she touches me,”

“What crazy ability?” they all asked. I looked at them and realized I just gave away one of Allie’s secrets.

“fvck,” is all I could say

“Oh, Dorian gave away an Allie secret, she is going to be so mad!” Leah said pointing at me.

“Who cares, what ability?” Sin said sitting forward in her seat.

“You might as well just share boss,” Sam said, and everyone just nodded.

“Long story short, if she’s horny and I’m not, all she has to do is have skin to skin contact with me and it will make me hard as a boulder within a few

seconds,” I explained. Everyone’s eyes were popping out of their heads and their jaws on the floor of the limo.

“You’re fvcking*g with us, aren’t you?” Mikey said. I shook my head no.

“You asked her to prove it right? I mean, what kind of fvcking*g awesome ability is that?” Sin said.

“Of course, I made her prove it,” I responded.

“Why does Allie get all the cool powers?” Leah whined.

“Sweet cheeks, you can see the future, what the hell are you talking about?” Brandon said to her.

“Only when there is imminent danger!”

“Sin, you can read other wolves’ minds when they’re in wolf form. It comes in handy when we’re in battle,” Mikey said to Sin.

“Allie can sense souls! She can find someone else’s mate, she can sense a baby before anyone else can, and now we find out she can force Dorian to have se.x whenever she’s horny? I mean, she’s basically psychologically seducing the man!” Sin blurted. We all just laughed at her antics. What she said was kind of true. Allie could make me have se.x whenever she wanted it.

It didn’t take long to get the airstrip and get the jet ready. Grayson was already fueled up and ready to go. I carried Allie onto the jet and put her in the private bedroom so she could rest. I honestly couldn’t believe that she was still passed out. In a way it was a good thing though, her being out like a light would prevent her from causing another plane orgy. Though, I don’t think our group would be against it.

“See you later Bahamas!!” Leah shouted looking out the window.

“That was an awesome vacation,” Mikey said

“Yeah, we all definitely needed the R and R,” Lucas added.

“This is all thanks to Allie and Dorian, thanks again for letting us come along boss,” Sam said saluting me.

“You think when Allie wakes up, she will want to do another orgy?” Mikey asked.

“MIKEY!!” We all shouted.

“Honey, did you not hear me when I told Dorian not to break her!? She probably won’t even wake up any time soon because of him,”

“But why does he get to have morning se.x and I don’t,”

“Same!? Leah, I asked you and you said no,” Brandon complained.

“Sam, you did too!” Lucas chimed in. I just looked at all of them. Apparently, all of the guys wanted morning se.x and none of their mates gave them any.

“I wasn’t in the mood,” Leah answered.

“I was just tired,” Sin replied

“I’m pregnant,” Sam said.

“So, is the Luna, that’s not an excuse,” Lucas responded.

“Wait, are you guys telling me all of them said no?” I asked the guys pointing to the girls. They all nodded.

“It’s strange, but I just wasn’t in the mood. I normally love morning se.x,” Sin continued.

“Same,” Sam and Leah replied. That was strange, all three women told their mates no.

“Dorian, you good man?” Brandon asked.

“Huh? Yeah, I’m good. It’s just strange none of the girls were open to se.x, that’s all. If it were one or two, it wouldn’t mean much, but all three?”

“Yeah, I find it odd too,” Sin replied. I had the strangest feeling that Allie had something to do with this. I waited for the fasten seatbelt sign to turn off and went to the room to check on Allie

“Allie, baby,”

“Mmm...”

“You okay, baby?”

“I hate you, Dorian Shaw,” she said in a groggy voice. I just smiled.

“Baby, I need to ask you something, can you get up?” she nodded and reached her arms out. I helped her sit up and sat her on my lap. “Allie, are you sure you lust ability only works on me?”

“What do you mean?”

“Well, the guys just told me that all of the girls told them no to se.x this morning,”

“What? Sin said no to se.x with Mikey?” she asked verifying that she heard me correctly.

“Not just Sin, all of the girls did,” She looked at me funny and furrowed her brows.

“Wait, what would my ability have to do with the girls telling the guys no?” she asked.

“Are you sure you have to have skin to skin contact? Or can you project mentally?”

“What? Mentally? I’ve never done that,”

“Are you sure?” she shrugged her shoulders and thought about it.

“Only one way to find out,” she said and stood up. We walked back to the cabin together.

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

When Dorian asked if I could mentally project my ability onto others, it made me wonder. Mercury said I have to physically touch him in order for it to work, and that I can easily turn it off to other men, so I don’t swoon. But she never said anything about projecting on to women. It made wonder if I could make women suggestive to se.x,

“Hey, she’s alive!” Sin said.

“Shut up,” I told her. She just laughed.

“Seriously? How many times have you blacked out from se.x?” Leah asked

“Blacked out, three times. Pa.ssed out, all the time,” I replied. Everyone just laughed. Dorian sat down and brought me onto his lap. I k!ssed him once and rested my head on his shoulder.

After a few minutes, I decided to test if Dorian was right or not, I turned on my ability and looked at Sin. For second nothing was happening, but then I saw her eyes start to flutter. I concentrated a little harder, and I saw her fidget in her seat. I saw her look at Mikey who was playing a game on his phone and I saw her caress his arm. He stopped what he was doing, and his eyes fluttered a little bit.

I moved my attention to Leah, who leaning on Brandon’s shoulder while they watched a video together. I concentrated on her while still maintaining concentration on Sin. She l!cked her l!ps and adjusted her head. Then, she bit her l!p and crossed her legs. Her eyes fluttered and she gulped. She touched Brandon’s hand and interlocked their fingers and sure enough, Brandon started to react.

I looked back at Sin and Mikey, and I could tell they were fighting it. I looked back at Leah and Brandon I could see Brandon’s d!ck getting hard in shorts. I moved my attention to Sam who was right next to me. She was already in Lucas’ lap and he was rubbing her belly. I concentrated on her next and sure enough, as soon as I did, her eyes turned black. She lifted Lucas’ chin and she k!ssed him hard.

“OH MY GOD!” I shouted.

“What?!” everyone shouted.

“Every single one of you is horny right now!” I yelled and all of them blushed.

“Allie, how did you...” Leah asked. I looked down at Dorian who was just as shocked as I was. I could mentally project my l.ust to other women and in turn, they could project it onto their own mates.

“Holy sh!t,” I said, and my mouth just hanged open. I was in complete and total shock.

“What is it, Allie?” Sam asked.

“Allie just realized her ability is stronger than she thought,” Dorian answered.

“The lust one?” Brandon asked.

“Wait, you told them!?!” I shouted at Dorian smacking his chest.

“Ow! It was an accident,”

“Blabbermouth!” I said smacking him again.

“Wait, what do you mean that it’s stronger than she realized?” Mikey asked.

“You want to tell them? Or should I?” Dorian asked me. I rolled my eyes and scrunched my face.

“So, it appears that not only can I project my lust onto Dorian when I’m horny by touching him, I can mentally project it to other women, who then in turn can project it onto their mates by touching them,” I explained. Everyone’s eyes popped out of their heads.

“WAIT! HOLD THE fvcking*g PHONE ALLISON SHAW!!” Sin screamed. “Are you saying that my panties are soaked right now because you made it happen to me!?”

“Yes,” I responded.

“Did you do it to me too!?!” Leah asked and I nodded.

“And me!?” Sam exclaimed.

“I did it simultaneously to all three of you,” I said and hid my face in Dorian’s chest.

“ALLIE!!!” all three of them screamed.

“I didn’t mean to! I was just testing to see if Dorian’s theory about my being able to mentally project it was true,” I said and pouted.

“Nah b***h! That pouty face sh!t is not going to fvcking*g work right now!” Sin shouted.

“Are you actually mad at me!?” I asked

“No b***h! I’m jealous!” She shouted. I just laughed at her.

“I personally think this is why all you are so open to our group se.x. When Allie is aroused, her lust radiates off her body. That’s why I can’t stop sometimes. But if she is able to mentally project it when she’s calm, I think when it radiates during intercourse, you guys are feeding off of it,” Dorian said.

“I wonder if a side effect to this ability, is my heat being so intense. My last heat was fvcking*g crazy, remember?” I asked Dorian.

“Yeah, it was. Our first round lasted 12 hours, I thought I was going to pass out,” Dorian said

“Twelve hours!?” everyone exclaimed.

“Wow, that’s fvcking*g crazy. Leah’s first-round during her heat was half that, and every round after was only a few hours,” Brandon said.

“Sin too, her rounds are max, five hours. Even then, that’s a lot for us,” Mikey replied.

“The longest it takes me to break a round of heat on Sam was eight hours,” Lucas also said.

“Allie! No fair!” Leah shouted.

“Trust me, Leah, twelve hours is not fun. You are physically and mentally drained. You both are,” I said.

“Brandon’s b***h a.ss probably couldn’t last that long even he tried,” Dorian said smirking.

“fvck you man!” we all just laughed. “I can last 12 hours if that’s what Leah wants,”

“Prove it, babe!” Leah challenged. “Allie, give me some lust!” she demanded as she straddled Brandon.

“Leah! We don’t even have twelve hours!” I shouted. “I’m sure we’re going to stop in Miami again which is only a few hours away,”

“Actually, we’re not stopping at all. Grayson said that he can get us home nonstop,” Dorian said.

“But we stopped in Miami on the way...” I said looking at him confused.

“We stopped in Miami because I knew you had never been before. This jet can fly up to 18 hours on a full tank,” he replied.

“Awww, thanks baby,” I said and kissed him lovingly. “Where’s my book?” I asked changing the subject all randomly.

“Over there,” he pointed to the shelf on the jet. I kissed him once more.

“My phone?” he reached into his pocket and gave it to me. I turned on the wi-fi, grabbed his headphones out of his work bag, and went to finish my James Patterson book.

After a few hours, my phone died, so I just read the book without music. I ended up finishing the book and saw that everyone was passed out in the cabin, including Dorian. I put my book back on the shelf and put my phone and the headphones back in his bag. I crawled into this lap and he opened his eyes to see what I was doing. He smiled when he saw I was just settling into my cozy spot on his lap.

I kissed him once and settled my face on his shoulder as he held me tight. I inhaled his scent and relaxed and joined everyone else in sleep. We were going to be home in a few hours, and shit was going to get real. We needed to catch the rogue, deal with Yellow Moon, and then find Tucker and kill him.

Desert Heat Chapter 74 - Tips

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

“Oh my god! It is so good to be home!” Allie shouted in the Tahoe as we pulled up to the packhouse. It was late afternoon when we arrived, and we were greeted by our parents with Allen and Sawyer. We had already dropped off Lucas and Sam at their place.

“Oh, my baby boy!” Sin exclaimed while she and Mikey jumped got out of the car and ran over to Allen. “I missed you so much!” she kissed his cheek.

“Come here, big boy!” Mikey said taking him from Sin. Brandon and Leah basically did the same thing with Sawyer. Nick, Paxton, and Simba helped unload all of our stuff.

“Welcome back you two,” my father said to Allie and me. Allie embraced him and thanked him again for paying for her birthday dinner.

Once we all got back inside, everyone went straight to their respective rooms, and we all just wanted to rest. I knew that it would be short-lived once I got confirmation the rogue was captured at the airport. That left us a few hours to unpack and unwind. Allie was in the closet unpacking her suitcase and putting away all of the new things she had bought during our trip.

She was always so organized. I tended to wait a few days before unpacking, but Allie didn’t allow it. I watched from the closet door as Allie put everything away. She seemed genuinely happy and excited to be home. I saw her pull out the diamond necklace I bought her for her birthday and put it on. Seeing it reminded me to bring the other pieces to her, so I went to my side of the closet into the safe and got them for her.

She opened each one and the smile that took over her face made my heart skip a beat. She organized the boxes on the shelves. Once she was done with that; she took all of her dirty clothes and threw them into the hamper.

“Dorian,”

“Yes, beautiful?”

“Are you just going to stand there like a weirdo, or are you going to unpack?” I smiled and unpacked my things as well. It didn’t take long since I didn’t have as much stuff as she did. Once we were both done, I put our suitcases away and we went down to the kitchen to get a snack. Now that we knew Allie was potentially carrying twins, she made sure to eat something every few hours.

“Hi, Mrs. Johnson!” Allie yelled when he entered the kitchen.

“Oh! Alpha, Luna! Welcome home!” she responded giving Allie a hug and bowing her head to me. “What can I do for you?”

“We just want something to snack on,” Allie replied.

“Well, I just made a fresh batch of ranch dressing, and we stocked the fridge full of groceries, what would you like?”

“Anything so long as it was made by you. I missed your cooking,” Allie said sitting at the island. I took a seat next to her.

“I thought you said you wanted a snack,” I tell her.

“Eh, a full meal wouldn’t hurt,” she replied.

“Luna, how about I make you a turkey sandwich with some veggie sticks on the side,” Mrs. Johnson said.

“Yes, please! Extra lettuce please,”

“Alpha, what will you have?”

“I’ll have the same, without the extra lettuce,” Allie was doing her happy dance on the stool while Mrs. Johnson made our late lunch. It only took a few minutes, and as soon as Mrs. Johnson put the plate in front of Allie, she inhaled the sandwich.

“Why is this so good? It’s just a sandwich but it’s the best sandwich ever!” Allie dipped the sandwich into her side of the ranch and took another bite.

“Okay, adding the ranch just made it times more delicious. Mrs. Johnson, I swear there is magic in those hands of yours,” I shook my head and smiled. Mrs. Johnson just laughed while putting my plate in front of me.

“Is it really that good?” I asked Allie. She nodded while taking a huge bite. She had ranch all over her face. “Haha! Baby, you’re eating really messy right now,” I said while wiping her cheek with a napkin.

“I can’t help it! I missed home food. Yes, we ate really well, but nothing beats a home-cooked meal,”

“Baby, it’s just a sandwich, it’s not really cooking,” I tell her

“Never diss a good sandwich!” she said while taking a bite of her celery stick. I was glad that Allie was eating healthy while pregnant. Before I knew it, Allie’s plate was clean, and I hadn’t even taken a bite yet.

“Luna, that was fast,” Mrs. Johnson said turning around.

"I kind of want another one, it was so good," Allie responded. I just furrowed my brow at her.

"I can make you another, Luna,"

"No need, here baby..." I slid my plate over to her. "...You can have mine,"

"You're not hungry?" she asked.

"I'm okay, I can wait until dinner," I tell her and quickly mind linked her,

Besides, I'm not the one that has to eat for three

She smiled and took my food. I kissed her temple and watched her eat. Just as Allie was finishing her second sandwich, Brandon came running in.

"Lucas just mind linked me," he said. Allie and I looked up.

"Well?"

"His team did it, and they're on their way back now," Brandon replied. I looked down at Allie who had a serious look on her face.

"I don't want you anywhere near this," I tell her

"But..."

"No buts Allie! I can't command you as an Alpha because you're my equal when it comes to rank, but I am asking you to please stay out of this. I do not want you anywhere near this, understand?" she lowered her head and nodded. "How far away are they Brandon?"

"Lucas said they just left, so about an hour and fifteen minutes," he replied.

"Did you get what I told you to get?" I asked

"Yeah, it's all ready to go. I'm heading to the firm now to get the interrogation room and cell ready,"

"Allie," I turn back to her make sure she understands.

"I promise, I'll stay out of it. Just promise me that you do whatever it takes for him to give up Tucker's location," she pleads while holding my hand.

"I promise baby," I lean in and kiss her. "Let's go, Brandon," we both head out.

{Allie's P.O.V.}

After Dorian and Brandon left me sitting at the island alone, I figured I should have a sit down with the triplets. I mind linked them, since they were still off from their duties, and told them to meet me in my office.

"Thank you, Mrs. Johnson, that was absolutely delicious,"

"You are welcome, Luna. Don't worry about the plates, I will clean up," I smile and leave. I go up to my office and see that the girls are already waiting outside my door. All three of them look miserable.

"Girls,"

"Luna," they greeted me, but their voices were so broken. I opened the door and they took a seat on the couch. I sat in the armchair and just looked at them. They looked so defeated and lost.

"Girls, how are you holding up?" I ask them.

"Honestly, Luna, I feel like sh!t," Katie says. The other two just nodded in agreement.

"You still haven't told the guys yet?" I ask. They all shake their heads no. I just let out a sigh. The triplets were normally so bright, bubbly, and full of energy, but now they looked like zombies.

"Luna, what's going to happen to us?" Ava asked.

"What do you mean?"

"Do we have to leave? Am I going to be forced to leave Nick?" Savannah asked with tears forming.

"Please Luna, I can't leave Paxton. I love him so much," Ava added

"What about my kids? My parents said I have to abandon my children!" Katie said.

"Slow down girls, slow down. I need you to breathe, and try not to cry," I tell them. I could not even imagine the emotional roller coaster ride they were

going through. “I don’t know to be honest. But Dorian and I are going to do our best to try and get you three out of this mess. I will be damned if anyone tries to force you three to leave your mates and your kids,”

“But how? Our parents said that short of finding a mate for one of the Yellow Moon Alpha’s we will be forced to leave with them,” Savannah said.

“Stop it and listen to me. They have agreed to meet with Dorian and C.J. next week at Mojave Mountain. C.J. is hoping that if they find out you now belong to Desert Moon, they will void the contract on their end,”

“What if they don’t?” Katie asks while sniffing. “How am I supposed to leave my family?”

“We have a plan B, don’t worry. I need you, girls, to trust Dorian and me. You three know how Dorian is when it comes to the pack. The pack is our extended family, you three and the guys are our family. Simba is one of my best friends, do you think we’re going to allow someone to come in here and break our family apart without a fight?” They look at each other and shake their heads no. “Okay, now listen to me, I’m going to mind link the boys and have them come in here, and I will tell them everything that is going on. All I want you to do is hold their hands and keep them calm. Sit in their laps if you need to. That always seems to work for Dorian when he gets super agitated or angry. Can you do that?”

“Yes, Luna,” all three respond in unison. I nod my head and mind link Simba and the others to come to my office. A few minutes later, they arrive and see the girls are visibly upset.

“Boys sit with your mates, I have something I need to tell you,” I tell them. They all sit down, and sure enough, all three sits on their laps and wrap their arms around their necks,

“Allie, what is going on?” Simba asks. “Muffin, you never sit on my lap,” he tells Katie.

“Babycakes?” Paxton says to Ava who is hiding her face and sobbing into his neck.

“Angel, what’s the matter?” Nick asks Savannah while looking at me.

I clear my throat and proceed to tell the boys everything about what Mr. and Mrs. Murphy did ten years ago, and how it's affecting everything right now. As I am telling them everything, all of their grips tighten around the triplets, and the girls are sobbing nonstop when I explain the terms and conditions of the contract and how there is nothing in it that voids it just because the girls have mates. I can see the anger rising in the guys and Paxton's eyes have gone black with rage.

"Allie, you better not be fvcking*g me right now!" Simba shouts.

"Watch who you're talking to Simba. We may be best friends, but I am still the Luna of this pack, and you will respect me," I tell him with a Luna tone.

"Can you blame him!? You just told us that our mates are being claimed by another pack!" Nick shouted.

"Luna, please tell me this is some kind of sick joke?!" Paxton interjected

"I wish it was, but it isn't. That's why the girls haven't been themselves lately," I tell them.

"Why didn't you tell me Muffin?" Simba asks Katie who is sobbing into this neck.

"The girls agreed to wait until Dorian and I came back," I tell them.

"Wait, you've known since you've been gone!?" Nick asked.

"We were contacted by Mojave Mountain's new Alpha, C.J., when Yellow Moon showed up to try and take the girls. The Alpha triplets are 25 and still have no mates, so they just showed up unannounced apparently," I tell them.

"Why didn't you tell us when you first found out Allie!?" Simba shouted

"Because I needed to be here to make sure the three of you didn't burn down the packhouse or do something even more stupid," I say.

"Like what!?!?" Nick yelled

"Gee, I don't know, go after Yellow Moon!" I shouted back. "You three are some of the highest leveled Omegas in this house. That's why you're the guards to the ranked females, along with Andre, Joel, and Leroy. The three of you are just as possessive of the girls as Dorian is of me, as Brandon is of

Leah and Mikey with Sin. Am I wrong to think that the three of you would be stupid enough to try and take on three Alphas to protect the girls!?" None of them answer and just sit there with their heads down. The girls have stopped crying and just looked at their mates.

"Allie, please tell me that you and the Alpha have a plan," Simba says to me.

"We do, and it doesn't concern you," I tell him bluntly. They all look at me. "I need you three to do your jobs. Act like nothing is wrong, because the moment you do, it will strain the relationship you guys have. You six need to be strong and believe in your bonds. I need you to trust that the Alpha, me, and the other ranked members will figure out a way to stop this. Dorian is going to meet with them next week,"

"They're coming here!?" Nick shot up from his seat dropping Savannah.

"NICK! BE CAREFUL!" I shouted.

"fvck, I'm sorry Angel, I'm so sorry," he says to her picking her up and cradling her. He k!sses her and holds her tight.

"No, they are not coming here. Do you think Dorian and I are stupid? I do not want those Alphas in my house, let alone near the girls, or you three hot heads for that matter. Dorian will be going to Mojave Mountain with Brandon to meet with them along with C.J.,"

"Good! I wouldn't hesitate to rip out their throats if they tried to take my muffin from me and our pups," Simba says.

"The six of you, take the rest of the day to process all of this. Spend time with each other, Simba and Katie spend time with the twins, love each other, talk through it, have se.x, do whatever you want. Tomorrow, everyone goes back to work and that includes you to girls. Leave all of this to the ranked members, okay?" they all nod, and each shares a k!ss with their mates. They all get up and leave my office.

I lean back and let out a deep breath.

"You look like you could use some vodka," I look up and see Dani in the doorway.

“Hey, you!” I say. She comes in and takes a seat on the couch and bends her knees behind her. “How’s the baby?” I ask her.

“Growing nicely, according to Dr. Quinn,”

“How do you feel? Any morning sickness yet?” I ask.

“Eh, little nausea, but not throwing up yet. I found that sparkling water helps,” I just smile at her. “So, I saw the ginger triplets just leave with their hunky mates, I’m guessing you told them what’s going on?” I nod my head. I figured Andre would have told her about everything. She was basically my stand-in while we were gone.

“It’s so fvcking*g crazy Dani, I mean, what parents do that to their kids, and then forget about it?” I ask.

“Girl, I don’t know. My dad tried to get me to agree to an arranged marriage with a leader of a vampire coven in Costa Rica or something or rather when I was like 16, and my mom blew a gasket. And my mom is the full vampire out of the two of them,”

“That’s what I don’t get. Mrs. Murphy went along with this, you would think she would have been against it,” I say while resting my fist against my temple.

“Sometimes people are just stupid when it comes to money and power. That’s why my dad did it,”

“Money and power don’t mean sh!t if you’re not happy. I mean, look at you and Andre. He’s rich, but that’s not why you love him,”

“Of course not. He’s my partner, and I would love him even if he was poor. Just like you werewolves believing in the mate bond, vampires believe in their lifelong partners. Well, at least the majority of them do. I know a few that don’t, which is why I was concerned about Andre in the beginning, but Allie, Andre is perfect. Beyond perfect. He treats me with respect, shows me love, compassion, kindness, and is super r0mantic,”

“The romance is because he’s French,” I tell her, and we both laugh.

“That may be true, but I see Dorian is just as r0mantic with you, same with the others,” she says, and I smile. “The fact of the matter is, I love Andre for who he is, not because he has money. The money is an added bonus. Granted

he's not as rich as your hubby, though I doubt anyone is," I giggle at the remark. "Finding that perfect mate or partner makes everything worthwhile regardless of money and power. The fact that Mr. and Mrs. Murphy didn't see that for their girls is just heartbreaking,"

"I get it, and I completely agree. People may say it's easy for us because our mates have money, but I'm the same way. I would love Dorian no matter what, and I would never use my kids as a bargaining chip,"

"Where is Dorian?" she asks

"Uh, preoccupied taking care of a thorn in our h!p,"

"Oh, no wonder I can't find Andre," she says.

"So, have you talked to Siobhan?" I ask

"Yeah, she and Bryce are doing great. She told me that the other day they fvckingd in their bear forms and that it was the best thing she ever experienced,"

"Hahaha! Good for her! I'm glad she is finally happy," I reply. "So, have you and Andre had se.x using your vampire powers?"

"Oh yeah, all the time. But the best se.x is when I'm in Vampire mode and he channels his wolf side, oh my god girl!" she fans herself and I just laugh at how fl.ustered she is getting.

"So, how big is he?" I ask her and her eyes pop out of her head.

"Why do you care how big Andre's d!ck is?!"

"Because his d!ck is the only one I haven't seen yet," I tell her.

"What do you mean by that!?" she exclaims. I smile and tell her about the plane orgy I caused on the way to the Bahamas and having seen all of the guys hard d***s up close and personal. Her mouth was wide open the entire time and she was drooling.

"Dani, you good?"

"b***h! I want to be part of an orgy!" She shouts and I roll over laughing.

“You should, it’s super fun!” I hear someone at the door and sure enough, I see Sin, Leah, and Sam. I just smile and Dani gets excited to see everyone.

“So, about this orgy, when can we make it happen?” Dani asks too eagerly. I just look at the others and we all start laughing.

“Do you think you can handle watching others have se.x while still concentrating on your guy?” Leah asks.

“Oh yeah, I reverse cowgirl Andre all the time, should be a cakewalk,” Dani replies.

“Would Andre be into something like that?” Sin asked.

“Oh yeah, for sure. Andre is super se.xually adventurous. We even started doing anal recently,” Dani says.

“OUCH!” I say and shiver at the thought.

“He’s part wolf, how the hell does it even fit?” Sam asks.

“None of you have tried anal? You girls are totally missing out!” Dani exclaims.

“I’m good, I don’t think Dorian’s d!ck would fit. It barely fits in my p.ussy,” I tell her.

“Same, Brandon’s really big, I feel like I’m being split in two with just v.aginal se.x,”

“Thank the goddess Lucas isn’t into stuff like,” Sam responds. Sin just stays quiet and we all look at her.

“Sin?” I get her attention. “Are you actually thinking about it right now?” I ask.

“Yeah. I’m trying to think if Mikey’s fat d!ck would fit in my a.ss,”

“OH MY GOD!” Sam, Leah, and I shout.

“That’s my girl!” Dani says and gives her a side h.ug. “The org*asm from anal se.x is fvcking*g amaze-balls,” she says.

“I don’t need anal or the extra org*asm. Dorian turns me into a pretzel during se.x and gives me enough org*asms to make me blackout from pleasure,”

“Wait, did you say blackout?” Dani asks.

“Yeah, the boss f***s her so hard, she literally blacks out unconscious. He did it to her this morning before we left the hotel. She was out for like an hour. Had he not woken her up, she probably would have been unconscious the entire flight home,” Sam said. Dani’s eyes were bulging out of her head and I just smiled and raised my brows.

“Wow, okay. That’s fvcking*g amazing. Anyway, what else happened while you guys were gone?” Dani asks. I look at Sam and she looks at me. I mind link her to keep mine a secret, for now, given what’s happening.

“Well, Lucas and I found out that we’re expecting,” Sam says.

“WHAT!? OH MY GOSH, CONGRATS!” Dani shouts and jumps on Sam to give her a h.uge h.ug. “How far along?”

“Just under four weeks,”

“Allie did her mind thing didn’t she?” we all nod. “Yay, we’re going to be pregnancy sisters!” I just smiled. I loved seeing this. The joy and love that surrounds me.

I would never allow anything to ruin this for me. Not Yellow Moon, not Tucker, no one will ever take my happiness from me ever again.

{Rogue’s P.O.V.}

Three hours ago

I finally landed back in Vegas after having followed the Luna. I knew that I made a bold move approaching her the other night, but I couldn’t help myself. Only seeing her from afar was no longer enough to satisfy my urges. I had to smell her and see her up close. I finally saw why the master wanted her so badly.

I got off the plane and contacted the master letting him know I had landed and would be making my way to him with all of the new images and reports I made over the last nine days. I made my way down to the baggage claim and waited. While I was waiting, I couldn’t help but feel like I was being followed. But I didn’t sense anyone, other than humans.

I got my bag and went to long term parking where I had left my car. When I was walking, I was starting to feel very uneasy. It was fairly empty because I chose to park at the very top, to avoid any unwanted attention. When I got to my car, I saw someone in the reflection behind me. I turned but was met with a fist to the face.

“What the fvck!?” my nose had been broken.

“So, you’re the rogue that has been following our Luna,” I heard him say. I look up at him. I had been made. But when?

“How did you find me?” I ask trying to stand but was met with another punch to the face.

“The Luna made you the day you went to the boss’ company,” that couldn’t be true. I had sensory blockers. No one could know what I looked like.

“Yeah, maybe you should have thought more clearly before getting into an elevator with her and showing her your face. She was able to describe to you our Beta who in turn made a sketch,” I heard another voice. I saw more and more people showing up, men and women.

“It also doesn’t help that you showed up at the Beta’s club for New Year’s Eve and was made by security. They got a clear photo of you and gave it to the boss. The Luna identified you, and we’ve been keeping tabs,” said one of the females.

“You think you’re so smart, using sensory blockers, and trying to mask your scent. Ha, you’re stupider than you look. The Luna is a blessed wolf whose senses are stronger than any other wolf. We may not be able to sense your rogue stench, but the Luna sure can,” the one who punched me said. The Luna was a blessed wolf?

“Blessed wolf?” I ask.

“Damn, he doesn’t know boys,”

“That means Tucker doesn’t know either,”

“Shits going to be easier than we thought,”

“Gavin, contact Lucas, and tell him we have the rogue and that we will take him to the boss’ company,” the first one said. I looked up and saw his fist coming at me. I felt them beating me nonstop. I couldn’t fight back. I had failed my master. My punishment would be death.

“Don’t destroy the evidence, the Alpha wants it intact, and make sure he’s still breathing. The Alpha has something planned for him,” I hear. That’s the last thing I heard before darkness consumed me.

Desert Heat Chapter 75 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

I rolled over in my sleep and hit empty space. I opened my eyes and realized that I was alone. Dorian wasn’t in bed. I looked at the clock on the nightstand it was almost two in the morning.

“Dorian?” I called out for him but got no response. I looked towards the bathroom and there no light. “Dorian!?” silence. I tried to mind link him but was met with a block. Something wasn’t right. I put on a robe and went down to Sin’s room and knocked on the door,

“Allie?”

“Is Mikey in there?”

“No, he’s not. Wait, what time is it?”

“It’s almost two in the morning,” I tell her.

“What?” she is not fully awake and we both to Leah’s room and knock on her door.

“What the hell you guys?” Leah says when she answers the door.

“Is Brandon in there?” Sin and I both ask. Leah looks at us and shakes her head no.

“Brandon isn’t with you?” I asked again.

“No. Why?”

“Because Dorian and Mikey aren’t home either,” I tell her. Her eyes fully awaken, and we go to Dani’s room. Same thing. Andre wasn’t home either. I mind link Sam,

Sam, wake up!

Wh...Why are you screaming Allie?

Is Lucas home!?

No, he’s not. Wait, where the hell is my husband? And why are you looking for him?

None of the guys are home and it’s almost two in the morning. I tell her in a panic.

Stay there, I’m on my way.

“Sam is coming,” I tell the others.

“What the hell is going on? Where are the guys?” Leah asks

“I don’t even remember falling asleep,” I tell them. “Sin, Leah, try to mind link the guys,” I watch their eyes cloud over a second, but they return back to normal almost instantly.

“Nothing,” Sin says

“Me either, there’s a block,”

“Dani is there a way to reach Andre via vampire?” she shakes her head.

“Okay, let’s all go to my office,” I say, and we all go there. I mind link Sam and tell her to come to my office when she reaches the packhouse.

As we are waiting in my office, Sam comes in and is nothing but a t-shirt and shorts. Sin is in her negligee, Leah and Dani are in tanks and sweats and I’m in a silk robe.

“Sam, have you tried to mind link, Lucas?” I ask her.

“I did, I was met with a block,” she replies.

“What the hell is going on?” Sin asks.

“Lucas’ team caught the rogue a few hours after we got back, and Dorian and the guys went to the firm to interrogate him, but that was at like four in the afternoon. They’ve been gone ten hours,” I tell them.

“Have you tried calling their cells?” Dani asks.

“Dorian left his cell on the nightstand,”

“I have Mikey’s,”

“Brandon’s is off,”

“Lucas’ off too,”

“Andre left his at home also,” we all just looked at each other confused and pissed off.

“Okay, everyone, keep trying to mind link them,” I say and all the girls nod. We all keep trying and Dani just sits and waits. After thirty minutes of trying, and no luck, we all give up.

“Damn, I have a fvcking*g headache now. I’ve never had to try so hard to reach Mikey,” Sin says grabbing her head. All girls are worried and frustrated, but I was fvcking*g livid.

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

I gave a hard, right hook to the rogue’s jaw, feeling it crack on impact. It’s been hours since Lucas’ team brought him to the interrogation room at the firm. It was soundproofed and the only workers on the premises were vampires that worked graveyard. We have him hanging from a hook in the ceiling and he is about a foot of the ground hanging by silver chains.

“I’m not going to ask again, where the fvck is Tucker Harold hiding!?” I roared.

“You can’t break me Alpha, I’m good as dead anyway for being captured, so why not just get it over with,” he spat as bl00d overflows from his mouth. I growl and jab at his cage from both sides as he screams in pain. I’m sure that all of them have been broken by the guys and me.

“Why is Tucker after our Luna!?” Lucas asks.

“Why do you think? My master wants the Luna to be his mate,” hearing this Bandit takes over a moment and I sucker punch straight into the gut so hard, he vomits blood.

“Dorian, enough man. It’s the same old story. He’s not changing his tune, and it’s almost three in the morning,” Brandon says putting a hand on my shoulder.

“Yeah, I think Sin has been trying to mind link me for the last thirty minutes, it feels like a baseball bat hitting my head,” Mikey says.

“I’m not done! I want answers! Where is Tucker!?” I punch the rogue again. “Where is Tucker!?” I punch again, I ask again, and I punch again. At this point, the rogue is unconscious.

“Dorian enough!” Brandon stops my fist and I push him away.

“Dorian, the girls will be worried if we do not get home,” Andre says calmly.

“He’s right boss. Leave it, this guy isn’t going anywhere. He’s our prisoner, and I’ll make sure our men from the teams watch him around the clock,” Lucas stepping in front of me.

“Besides, he’s missing a leg, he won’t hobble very far,” Brandon says. I am heaving in anger. This rogue was more stubborn than I thought. But I knew the guys were right. We needed to get home before the girls woke up.

“Pump him full of wolfsbane, to keep him weak. No food and no water. Let him suffer alone in darkness for a few days. Let’s see if he changes in tune then,” I say. Brandon takes the syringe and fills it to the max and pumps into the rogue’s neck.

We leave the room and lock the door. The room is protected by a ten-digit combination and retina scanner that only Brandon, Mikey, and I can access, so I knew no one could get in and potentially free him. Especially the potential mole in my company.

“fvck, I think we’re in trouble,” Lucas says. “I have a dozen text messages from Sam,”

“Same, I have a bunch from Leah,” Brandon says.

“Boss, Sam says that all the girls have been up since two, and Allie is fvcking*g pissed. They’re all in her office waiting for us to get home,”

“fvck,” I say under my breath. I didn’t expect to be gone this long, but I needed fvcking*g answers. I mind link Allie,

Baby?

DORIAN!!! WHERE THE fvck ARE YOU!!! she screams

I’m coming home right now.

Dorian! It past three in the fvcking*g morning! I went to bed alone! All of us went to bed alone!

I said I’m coming home.

If you guys are not home in fifteen minutes, we are going to come down there and k!!l all of you ourselves! DO YOU HEAR ME!?!?!

I wanted to say something, but she immediately put a block up. I look at the guys and realize that all of them heard it. Allie had opened a mind link to all of them, except for Andre.

“We need to get home thirteen minutes before Allie blows a gasket,” I tell him.

“Gizmo has already blown a gasket,” Brandon says. We head out to go home.

“We’re covered in bl00d, the girls are going to freak when they see us,” Mikey says as we get in the Tahoe.

“It’s nothing new to Sam. I’m more afraid she’s going to kick my a.ss as soon as I walk in,” Lucas says.

“Damn, I haven’t heard Gizmo scream like that since the day we brought her home,” Brandon says. I couldn’t help but smile a little. Allie was the only person who could get away with screaming at me like that.

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

I was beyond pissed off when Dorian finally opened his mind link and contacted me. I hadn’t screamed at him like that since the day I came to live

with him. I made sure I looped in everyone to my statement to let guys know I was not playing around.

“Damn, you go, girl,” Sam says.

“I don’t think I’ve ever seen or heard a Luna scream at an Alpha like that,” Leah says clapping her hands.

“Allie can have a temper when she’s pissed off, and right now, she is way past that,” Sin replies.

“I missed it, but I’m pretty sure Allie just threatened to k!ll the boys if they didn’t get home soon,” Dani says from the couch. Sam clicks her tongue and points at Dani letting her know what was sp0t on.

Fifteen minutes later, Leah gets a text message from Brandon saying that they’ve pulled up the house. We wait, and a couple of minutes later the door to my office opens, and I nearly vomit,

“WHAT THE fvck!?”

“IS THAT fvcking*g BLOOD!?”

“YOU HAVE TO BE fvcking*g KIDDING ME!”

“HOLY fvcking*g HELL!”

All of the girls scream at once. I am just staring at all of the guys and my anger level went from beyond pissed to absolutely outraged. I was shaking from anger and that rarely ever happens. I don’t even want to look at Dorian. I walk out of the office and push past him and go straight to our bedroom and slam the door.

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

Allie pushed past me without even looking at me and stomped out of her office. A few seconds later, I heard the slamming of a door and it was so loud I was pretty sure it echoed throughout the entire house.

I look at the other girls and they’re all just as pissed off. The guys try to go to them, but they all follow after Allie and stomp out of the office, one by one we hear doors slamming on the second floor. The only one left is Sam,

“Babe,” Lucas says softly. Sam walks up to him and without warning punches him across the face and walks out. Lucas follows after her waving at the rest of us.

“Everyone get cleaned up and try to calm them down. I’m sure all the doors slamming woke the entire house,” I tell the guys, and they all walked out. I turn off the lights to Allie’s office, close the door, and go to our room.

When I walk in, the lamp is on, but Allie isn’t in bed. I see a pillow missing and walk over the couch and see Allie curled up under a blanket. I went over to her,

“Baby,”

“Do.not.touch.me,” she says with venom in her voice. I let out a sigh and leave her be. I go into the bathroom to shower and get cleaned up. When I come back out, Allie is still on the couch.

“Allie, come to bed,” she doesn’t reply. “Allie,” she pulls the blanket over her head. I had never seen Allie so angry before. This was worse than the shopping incident when she first moved in.

I didn’t want to push it, so I went to bed alone and turned off the lamp. This would be the first night in ten months that I went to bed without Allie. I figured this was her way of getting back at me.

“Allie, I love you,” I say to her as I lay in the bed, but she doesn’t respond. It was the first time she never said it back. I closed my eyes and fell asleep.

I woke up a few hours later when I heard Allie get up from the couch and go to the bathroom. I heard the shower running and got up to check on her. But I found that she locked the bathroom door. I hung my head and went back to bed to wait for her to get out. I barely got any sleep because Allie wasn’t next to me. About twenty minutes later, Allie came out of the bathroom in a towel and went straight to the closet. She didn’t even acknowledge me. When she came out dressed, she left the room.

Allie was officially giving me the silent treatment. I got up and went to the bathroom to brush my teeth. I go down for breakfast which is where I know Allie went. When I get down to the kitchen, Allie was already eating by herself on the island.

“Good morning Alpha,” Mrs. Johnson said.

“Good morning,” I reply. I go and sit at the main table, and an Omega brings me my breakfast. Allie was still sitting at the island. Not too long after, all the others came down and sat the table, but Allie stayed at the island.

“Allie, come to the table baby,” the moment she heard my voice, Allie slammed her fork down and walked away. “fvck,”

“Can you blame her?” Sin asked looking at me with daggers. “Dorian, she is your wife! And you made her go to bed alone! And not to mention, what is going on here,” she says point at her stomach referencing Allie being pregnant.

“Honey,” Mikey tried to calm her

“¡Cállate!!” (Shut up!!) she points her index finger at him. It looks like Allie wasn’t the only one pissed off.

“All of you went to bed alone,” I said

“YOU DON’T HAVE TO fvcking*g RUB IT IN!” Leah shouted in anger. Leah was never the type to raise her voice to me. “fvck this, I’m not even hungry,” she got up and left.

“Sweetcheeks!” Brandon called after her.

“fvck YOU BRANDON!” she shouted back.

“I’m not hungry either,” Dani said and got up.

“Dani, you are pregnant!” Andre said after her.

“Then you should have thought about that before making me go to bed alone! Then coming home covered in bl00d! You’re lucky I can control my thirst Andre!” she yelled and walked away.

“Ugh! A la mierda esto!” (fvck this!) Sin grunted and walked away as well. Mikey couldn’t even say anything.

“fvck,” was all I could say. All the girls were pissed off.

“I wonder how Lucas is holding up,” Brandon said.

“Not well,” I looked up and saw Lucas in the kitchen. “Mind if I join? Sam locked herself in the guestroom and refuses to come out,”

“Yeah, grab a plate,” I tell him. He piles on some food and sits at the other end of the table. We all eat in awkward silence.

“fvck, we screwed up Dorian,” Brandon says breaking the silence.

“Yeah, we shouldn’t have stayed that long,” Mikey added.

“We needed answers!” I tell them.

“We get that, but we were too engulfed in torturing the rogue, we neglected our mates, your wives,” Brandon says pointing to me and Lucas when said, wives. “Not to mention that three of them are...you know,”

“Brandon is right Dorian; we went too far last night. The girls have a right to be angry with us,” Andre said.

“fvck!” is all I could say. I knew they were right. I neglected Allie, and she’s pregnant with twins. “I’m going to go find Allie and apologize, I suggest you all do the same,”

I went back up to our room and found that Allie was sitting the couch reading a book, with the blanket over her shoulders.

“Allie,” she didn’t respond. “Allie!” still nothing. I walked over and saw that she had headphones in, and the music was blaring on full blast. I walked in front of her and pulled the headphones out,

“WHAT THE fvck DORIAN!”

“Allie, talk to me!” she just glared at me and her eyes turned black. She stood up to walk away, but I grabbed her arm, and immediately I felt a sharp pain on my cheek. Allie slapped me. I let go of her arm and look at her. Her eyes were back to normal.

“I deserved that,” I tell her. “Baby, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have left you alone,”

“Dorian, I’m pregnant!”

“I know that,”

“Do you!? Because apparently last night you cared more about torturing the rogue than being home with your pregnant wife!”

“Allie, I needed to get answers from him. I thought that’s what you wanted,”

“I told you to do whatever it took to get them! That didn’t mean completely ignore the fact that I’m at home waiting for your a.ss! I didn’t even eat dinner last night Dorian because I was waiting for you! I don’t even know what time I fell asleep because I was waiting for you! I woke up at two in the morning because my husband was not in bed where he should have been! I couldn’t reach you via mind link or phone! And when you did come home, you were covered in bl00d! Torturing the rogue was more important to you than being home with me!”

“Allie, that is not true!”

“THEN WHY DIDN’T YOU COME HOME!?!” Allie was full-on crying at that point and I just pulled her into a h.ug and cradled her head. “I went to bed alone Dorian! For ten months we have gone to bed together! Even if it’s not at the same time, you were at least in bed with me!”

“I know baby, I’m sorry. You’re right, I should have been home with you. I was wrong,”

“I know that this is important Dorian, but that doesn’t mean that you have the right to ignore me,”

“I’m sorry Allie, I really am. It won’t happen again, I promise. You are the most important thing in my life, you, and our pups. I’m sorry I neglected you,” Allie started to calm down and her crying become sniffles. I felt her arms wrap around my wa!st. I lifted her chin and leaned down and k!ssed her.

“I love you, Allie,”

“I love you too,” she muttered. I didn’t care, she at least said it back.

“Come on, you didn’t finish your breakfast, and I know you’re hungry,” She chuckled a little and I took her back downstairs.

When we get there, sure enough, all of the girls are at the table eating and guys sitting next to them. An omega fixes Allie a new plate and brings it over.

Surprisingly, Allie sat in my lap. I held her tight and just rested my forehead against her shoulder while she ate.

I needed answers, but it would have to wait. The rogue is fully incapacitated and would be that way for a while. He would be kept as my prisoner until he gave up Tucker and even if he didn't, he would just suffer and die a slow and painful death. I still had the Yellow Moon issue to deal with it as well.

My first priority though was Allie and our pups.