

## Desert Heat Chapter 76 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}

It's been three days since that day, and Dorian and the other guys have been working hard to keep us girls from being mad. Sam took a little more convincing, she was definitely the most stubborn out of all of us. Dani was the easiest because apparently, all Andre had to do was saying something romantic in French. I was the meanest as I was the only one that slapped their mate.

Today is the day of my bridal appointment to finally see if I can find a dress, and all of the girls are with me because they need to find their bridesmaid dresses. I went from having two in my bridal party to four and Eleanor is with us. Dorian insisted on paying for the dress, but given I had over a million dollars in the bank from our lucky day at the casino, I didn't need him to. We pulled up to the bridal shop in the Tahoe and went inside,

"Hello, how may we help you today?" the receptionist asked.

"Hi, I have an appointment for Allison Shaw," I tell her

"Good afternoon Ms. Shaw,"

"It's Mrs. actually," I say and smile.

"Oh, so you're already married?"

"Yes, we already did our nuptials,"

"Well congratulations, and welcome," she replies and smiles. "Let me get the consultant for you. You and your entourage may have a seat,"

We go sit down in the waiting area and wait for the consultant,

"Sweetheart, have you thought of what kind of dress you're looking for?" Eleanor asks.

"I've been researching online ever since Dorian proposed, even more extensively since the nuptials, but I can't seem to make up my mind solely on pictures," I tell her

“I think you would look gorgeous in a princess gown,” Eleanor replies

“What about an A-line like your Luna dress, you looked really good in that,” Leah says.

“I see Allie wearing something similar to the cocktail dress she borrowed from me. A short but classy wedding dress. Show off them sexy legs of yours,” Sam says.

“Samantha, this is supposed to be her wedding dress, not a party dress,” Eleanor snaps.

“But there are plenty of girls that wear short wedding dresses,” she debates. I just roll my eyes.

“Hi, Allison?” the consultant comes in

“Hi,” I say and shake their hand.

“My name is Shane, and this is Lindsay and we’re going to be your consultants today,” he said in the most flamboyant tone ever. I could tell this guy was going to be fun.

“It’s a pleasure to meet you,”

“So, who do we have with you today,”

“Mother-in-law, maid of honor, bridesmaids, and driver,” I say pointing out Simba.

“No mom?”

“Mom passed away when I was young,”

“I’m so sorry to hear that, forgive me,”

“No worries,” I say and smile.

“So, what kind of dress are we looking for today?” Shane asks.

“I honestly have no idea. I actually never thought I would get married let alone have a wedding, so I never thought about dresses. But what I do know is that I don’t want too much bling or glitter, I’m not big on flashy styles,”

“Her husband likes it when she shows cleavage, so something se.xy that will accentuate her b00bs,” Sin says. Eleanor just shakes her head.

“Okay, so every kind of style so we can see what you like, not too much glam, and cleavage, got it. What about budget sweetie?”

“No budget,” I tell him.

“OH! Well, this is going to be loads of fun then!” he exclaims clapping his hands and Lindsay just smiles. “Oh, any specificities on color?”

“White or ivory, please,” he nods and leads us back.

“Okay mama in law and friends, you sit here and Allison honey, you go with Lindsay to the dressing room and I will go shopping for you,” I nod and go to the dressing room. I str!p down and Lindsay gives me a silk robe to sit in.

“Since you’re already pet!te and have a good frame, you probably won’t need the wa!st slimmer,” Lindsay says while smiling. I smile back and just wait for Shane to come back. Twenty minutes, Shane knocks on the door and brings in a handful of dresses.

“Now Allison, this one is a princess gown with a sweetheart neckline, silk skirt, and beading along the wa!stline and at the bottom of the skirt. It has this super long train in the back,” he hands Lindsay the dress and walks out. I get in it and it fits pretty well. I turn around and look in the mirror and just stare.

“Well?” Lindsay asks.

“I don’t know,” I reply.

“Well, how about we go out and see what everyone else thinks. Sometimes standing on the small platform with the three-body mirrors really helps,” I nod my head and we go out. As we walk out, I’m already annoyed with the train and the skirt. I step onto the platform and turn to face everyone and their faces are blank, even Eleanor who is the one who wanted me to wear a princess gown,

“Take that sh!t off,” Sin says immediately

“Yeah, you look you’re drowning,” Sam says

“No dear, that’s not the one,” Eleanor says. “I obviously didn’t know what I was talking about,” she admits. Leah and Dani just show me a thumbs down.

“Simba?” I look at him.

“Allie, I think you look pretty in t-shirts, but even I don’t what you’re wearing right now,”

“Well, that was a quick no,” Lindsay said. “What do you think Allison?” I look back at the mirror and just shake my head. I hated it.

“Yeah, no. I hate it. I like the neckline and the cleavage that it does show, but I hate the shirt and the silk and the embroidery,” I tell her.

“Alright, let’s go try another one,” we walk back to the fitting room. I get out of this dress and Lindsay pulls out another one. “This one is Ivory Chantilly lace over silver shimmer tulle fit to flare bridal gown, plunging V neckline with sheer cutouts at the side, layered tulle skirt with horsehair accent, and chapel train,”

I turn and look in the mirror and want to immediately vomit. I don’t even want to show this to everyone and immediately get out of it. She pulled another dress and showed it to me,

“That’s a wedding dress? It looks like something I would sleep in, pass,” it sounded meaner than it should have, but I was starting to get frustrated and I only tried on two dresses.

I tried on all the dresses that Shane pulled for my appointment, and nothing worked out. I was starting to get distressed and felt defeated that I wasn’t going to find the perfect one and started to break down. It didn’t help that I was pregnant and starting to feel hormonal.

“Allison, don’t feel defeated, we will find you the right one,” Lindsay says to me, but the tears keep falling. As if Sin and Leah could feel my anxiety, they both came to the dressing room.

“Allie, come on, stop that,” Sin says giving me a h.ug.

“Yeah, we knew it was going to be difficult since you don’t like dresses and never imagined a wedding dress before,”

“But I didn’t think it would be this hard to find one. I just want the perfect dress to walk down the aisle in. I just want it to be perfect for Dorian,”

“Why are you trying to make it perfect for Dorian babe? It should be perfect for you,” Sin said wiping my tears away.

“I can see that this is getting us nowhere, how about we take a break. Allison, let me get you some water, and let you rest out in the waiting area with your friends, okay?” Lindsay says. We all nod and I walk out with just the robe on. Eleanor sees me crying and rushes over to hug me.

“Oh sweetheart, why are you crying?” she asks

“She’s upset because she hasn’t found the perfect dress yet,” Leah tells her.

“Oh, baby girl. Don’t get upset, it takes time to find the perfect one. We are not leaving the store until we do, okay?” she says looking me in the eyes. I nod and she hugs me again. Having Eleanor really helped. Even though she wasn’t my biological mom, she treated me just like a daughter rather than a daughter-in-law.

“Hey, how about we go see if we can find Allie a dress?” Dani says standing up.

“That’s a good idea,” Sam says. I nod and they all go shopping, even Simba goes with them, while I just sat on the little couch and wait. I look around at all the girls who are trying on dresses and some finding the perfect one. I was super jealous. My eyes kept wandering as I waited for all the girls to come back, but something caught my eye.

I saw a really simple ivory-colored dress on a mannequin in the north corner of the store. I walk over to it, and it’s a long-sleeved plain dress with pearl seam detail down the sleeves, along the wrists and at the neckline. A V-back with pearl buttons down the train. The V-neck is just low enough to show my assets without being too revealing. I was drawn to this dress and wanted to try it on. I look at the tag and see that it’s from Justin Alexander and is in my size. I look around for Shane or Lindsay and spot Shane,

“Shane, can you take this off the mannequin, please?”

“You like this one?” he asks, and I nod. “This is the simplest dress in the store,” he says while removing it.

"I think that's why I like it," I tell him.

"Okay, honey, let's go the dressing room and I'll find Lindsay for you," he takes me back and gives me the dress. Lindsay comes in a few short moments later and helps me put the dress on. I look in the mirror and smiles instantly forms across my face.

Shane was right, it was so simple and plain, but I loved it. I started to tear up in the dressing room,

"I see tears, Allison. I'm guessing you love this one?" Lindsay asks and I just nod my head really fast. "I have to say, it fits perfectly on you. The length is a little long, but I think once we had some heels, you'll be fine. It's almost as if this dress was made for you," I smile at her words. I get excited and we go out to show everyone.

I stand on the platform and turn to face everyone,

"Oh my god, I didn't think something so simple could look so elegant," Eleanor said with tears in her eyes.

"Who picked this out?" Sam asks

"I did," I tell her

"Allie, it's perfect!" Leah said

"Bitchhhh, Dorian is going to die from a heart attack when he sees this on you," Sin says, and I just smile.

"Seriously, Allie, that dress couldn't be more perfect," Dani chimes in.

"I'm in a long-term relationship with two kids, and right now I'm jealous of the boss," Simba said.

I turn around and look in the body mirrors again. I stand on my tippy toes imaging myself in strappy white heels, a bouquet, my hair in an updo, and the Tiffany jewelry that Dorian bought for me. I didn't want a veil, because I thought lace would clash with the fabric of the dress.

Tears stream down my face as I picture myself walking down the aisle with Benjamin, and seeing Dorian waiting for me at the altar. I found my perfect dress.

“Allison, I have to ask one more question,” Lindsay said. I look at her and smile. “Are you saying yes to the dress?”

“Yes!” I exclaim.

“Okay, now that we got the bride’s dress out of the way, let’s go find bridesmaids dresses,” Eleanor said.

All the girls got up to find their bridesmaid dresses. I told them to get whatever style they preferred as long as two got burgundy and the two got desert orange. Once we got all of the dresses and shoes, we paid and left. We ended up going to a Hawaiian café for a quick bite to eat and then headed back home.

Dorian and the others were at the firm, but he has been coming home on time, or at least decent hours I should say. When I got up to my room, I hung my dress in the far corner of the closet and placed my wedding shoes right underneath. I couldn’t wait for our wedding. Just six more months.

Mercury, aren’t you excited to see what this will look like when we’re in full glam?

I am. You picked the perfect dress. Even as a wolf, I can tell it looked amazing.

I smile and go back to the bedroom to wait for Dorian to get home.

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

The day is getting ready to end and I was wondering if Allie found the perfect dress or not. I wanted to mind link her and ask but decided to just wait until I got home for her to tell me. I was finishing up last-minute paperwork when Mikey and Lucas came in,

“Hey, Dorian,”

“Boss,”

“What do you two want?” I ask them.

“Just wanted to let you know we checked on the rogue and he’s still not talking. He’s either really loyal or really stupid,” Mikey said.

“I would go with the latter,” Lucas added

“If he’s not talking, then he’s not talking. There’s not much more we can do to make him suffer than let him heal slowly and painfully. Then, we’ll do it all over again,” I tell them.

“Without staying here all night, right?” Mikey asked with a smart-a.ss tone. I give him a look.

“I’m surprised that Tucker hasn’t sent someone looking for the rogue. He should know that his rogue has gone M.I.A.,” Lucas said. “We’ve been back for four days, and Gavin said that he overheard the rogue on the phone saying he would go see his master immediately after he landed,”

“Tucker is a narcissistic piece of sh!t who only cares about himself, Luc. You know that all these men that he’s training are going to die. Half our men specialize in long distant k!lls, we have two dozen bounty hunters, including myself and my old man, and fighters like your wife’s and Sully’s teams. Tucker’s men are just pawns in his sick game, and we all know it,” Mikey replies.

“Wherever he is, or whatever he is planning, Mikey is right. Tucker’s men need to be trained if they even stand to have a chance at survival. All I know is that Tucker knows we’re on to him if he even suspects his errand boy has been captured by us. But we still have time like Mikey said. In three days, I have to travel to Mojave Mountain with Brandon to confront the Yellow Moon Alpha and his sons about the ginger triplets. You two along with Andre will continue with the rogue,” I tell them, and they both nod. “Let’s go home,”

When we get home, Mikey goes to the nursery and I head my room to check on Allie. When I get there, I find Allie is asleep on the couch with a book on her c.hest. I pick up the book and put the bookmarker in, so she doesn’t lose her sp0t.

“Baby,” I shake her lightly. “Allie,”

“Mmm...” She opens her eyes and smiles at me. “What time is it?”

“Just past six,” She reaches her arms up and I pick her up. As soon as I do Allie k!sses me passionately. I feel a burst of l.ust come from her and immediately put her back on the couch and lay on top of her. I move my k!sses to her jaw, to her neck and then to her mark. She gasps and brings my



lips back to hers. I was hard in seconds. I sit back up and take off my shirt and help her with hers.

I get back on top of her and cup her breast while kissing her again. She digs her nails in my back firmly and scratches my back. I reach down between us and start to rub her sweet spot through her denim shorts.

“Mmm...” She moans through our kiss as rub her down. I bring hand my back and play with her nipple and play with the other one with my tongue. “What the fuck are you doing?” I stop what I’m doing and look at her. She was giving me a dirty look.

“What? I was playing with nipples baby,”

“Since when do you play with my nipples Dorian?” she was serious. “What are you, a horny 16-year-old?”

“Baby, did I do something wrong? I thought you liked it when I played with your breasts,”

“Yeah, my breasts, not my nipples Dorian. Full-on grab it and suck on it,” I couldn’t believe what I was hearing. I actually did something wrong. “Get off of me, I’m not in the mood anymore,” she pushed me off and I landed on the floor. She got up and put her shirt back on.

“Allie, I’m hard as a rock right now!”

“Then take a cold shower, because I’m drier than the desert!” she said and left the room. I scoffed at what just happened. I got up off the floor and went to take a cold shower.

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

“Hahaha!!!” All of the girls were rolling on the floor of the nursery laughing their heads off after I told them what Dorian did and how turned off, I got.

“So, wait you just pushed him off and walked away?” Sin asked with tears streaming down her face.

“Yes! Like, what the fuck what was he thinking, playing with my nipples. What girl even likes that?” I ask shaking my head.

“Yeah, I personally don’t like it either,” Leah said. “Brandon did it a few times, but I never made any noise when he did, so he learned that I didn’t like it. But I never went as far as stopping the way you just did,” Leah said trying not to laugh.

“Even I think that was mean, Allie,” Sam said.

“I don’t mind it honestly. As long as Andre doesn’t spend too much playing with them,”

“Yeah, I was never a fan of nipple playing,” Sin chimed in. “I guess guys think that we like it just because they do,” I rolled my eyes. I was pretty sure that Dorian would get back at me for doing that to him.

“Has Dorian ever done anything wrong in bed before?” Leah asks.

“No! That’s why I was so turned off. He has never played with my nipples in the ten months we’ve been together. I don’t know where he got the idea that I would even like that,” They all just started laughing again. I couldn’t help but laugh along.

{Tucker’s P.O.V.}

It’s been four days and my rogue still has not reported. He said that he would be coming to see me as soon as he returned from the Bahamas but never showed up. Something had to be wrong. I sent another rogue to follow his tracks. I was sitting in my office waiting when I heard a knock on the door,

“Master,” he bowed.

“Well, any sign of him?”

“We traced his steps from the airport and found his car in long term parking. We found blood around it. It appears that he was ambushed,”

“Which means he was made,” I slam my fist into my desk. “Which also means he’s dead,”

“Sir, what if he gives up our hiding spot, or tells the Desert Alpha that you’re behind this?”

“He won’t. They don’t even know it was me that sent the bomb to their home all those months ago. They probably just thought he was a rogue spy and killed him on sight,”

“Master, our source at the Alpha’s company says he is being held prisoner there,”

“What?”

“Sir, they may know that you’re the one behind this,”

“fvck! I can’t have them knowing that it’s me. Tell the source to figure out a way to kill him before the Alpha can get any information out of him,”

“Yes, Master,” he bows and leaves. I was too close. Just a few more months and the men in this impotent pack would be strong enough to hold back Desert Moon pack while I got what belongs to me. I pulled out one of the photos that the rogue got of Allie. Fully n.ude on her hotel balcony. Her body was perfection and I couldn’t wait until the day she was writhing underneath me.

“Soon Allie, very soon you will be my Luna. You will be my mate, bear my mark, and bear my pups. Very soon, my d!ck will be the only d!ck that ever enters this beautiful body,” I said out loud while staring at her photo.

“Alpha, I’m ready for my appointment,” the female omega said from door.

“Come, and do what you’re paid to do,” I tell her. She gets on knees and s.ucks me off while I stare at Allie’s photo.

## Desert Heat Chapter 77 - Tips

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

After my shower, I went down to meet the others for dinner. When I got to the dining room, Allie was sitting in my chair. She got up when she saw me, and promptly sat on my lap when I took my seat.

“You know I’m going to get you back, don’t you?” I tell her.

“As long you don’t do what you did, I’m all for it,” she replied.

I was the laughingstock of the entire dinner, Allie had told all of the girls, who in turn told all the of guys. Luckily, I wasn't the only one who had made the mistake of playing with their mate's nipples, I was just the only one that was denied sex because of it.

"Brandon, don't forget we're going to Mojave Mountain in three days," I tell him.

"Yup,"

"Can I go with you?" Leah asked.

"Sweetcheeks, you want to come with us?" Brandon asked her.

"Yeah, it's been a while since I've been back, and my parents have not seen Sawyer since he was two months, so I think it's overdue," she said. Brandon looked at me for permission and I granted it. Allie tapped me on the shoulder and gave me a look.

"Baby, you want to come too?" I asked her

"Why not? I'm the Luna, aren't I?" she says

"Giz, I don't know if that's a good idea. I mean we're going to be meeting unmated Alpha triplets. Showing them Dorian's tiny mate may spark some jealousy," Brandon says.

"Yeah, but it will give me a chance to see who they really are. I mean, what if them knowing the ginger triplets belong to our pack isn't enough to get them to change their minds about the contract. I'll need to get a feel for them anyways right? I would rather get it over and done with," Allie responded.

"Dorian, what do you think man? I mean Leah is understandable, that's her family, but Gizmo? Having a Luna in the meeting could cause trouble," Brandon said to me. I look at Allie and back at Brandon, and both have valid points.

"And what if they don't grant the six-month continuance? What if they only give us one month or even two weeks? I need to be able to get a sense of who they are if I'm going to even attempt to try and find one of them a mate, right?" Allie continues.

“Giz, that’s only if they believe that you have powers,”

“Why wouldn’t they believe that I have powers or abilities?”

Brandon and Allie kept going back forth with the ‘what ifs’ and I eventually just looked at Mikey who shrugged his shoulders.

“Okay, enough,” I tell them both.

“Brandon, I understand your concerns, but Allie’s points are more valid,” I tell him, and Allie just smiles proudly. “I also don’t think Allie would be in any danger from Yellow Moon, from what I have heard, their Alpha obeys our laws as strictly as I do, so they won’t harm Allie,” Brandon throws his hands in defeat and Allie kisses my cheek. “Allie, you are going to act like a Luna when we are there. No lust projection, no PDA, and no tantrums understand?”

“Tantrums!? I don’t throw tantrums!” she whines and sulks.

“You are doing it right now,” I tell her, and everyone at the table laughs.

“Allie, babe, he’s right. You throw tantrums without even knowing it. You threw one at the bridal shop earlier today,” Sin said

“You try trying on 15 different wedding dresses and not finding one!” she whines and crosses her arms.

“You didn’t find a dress baby?” I ask her

“Hm? Oh no, I eventually did, but as I said, it took forever,”

“Are you going to show it to me?”

“WHAT?! Are you insane? You know the groom doesn’t get to see the bride’s dress until the actual ceremony,” she says.

“We’re already married,”

“Doesn’t matter, tradition is tradition. You will not see it until the ceremony and don’t even try to sneak a peek at it,”

“What if I did?”

“Then I won’t put out until the wedding,”

“Can you go that long without my d!ck inside of you?” I ask her while grabbing her h!ps firmly.

“Sure, I just have to control my l.ust,” she smiled and I frowned.

“You know honestly, these conversations at the table used to bother me, but now that I’ve seen everyone n.aked, I’d be more surprised if we didn’t have conversations like this,” Leah said.

“What do you mean you have seen everyone n.aked?” Andre asks. We all look at him. Dani whispers in his ear and his eyes bulge out of his head and look straight at Allie. We all start laughing.

“Where have I been all this time? Why has no one invited us?” He asks.

“Don’t worry Andre, the Bahamas wasn’t the first time, and it sure won’t be the last,” Allie says. “Oh, before I forget, babe, can I go to the office tomorrow with you?”

“Why?” I gave her a stern look.

“It has nothing to do with the rogue, I don’t even care about that. I just want to see Brittany, and show her all the pictures we took,”

“Okay, that’s fine,”

After dinner, we all went our separate ways. Once I got Allie back to the room, I made good on my promise and got her back for earlier. I got her back with seven nonstop rounds and made her blackout again.

It was meant to be a punishment for denying me, but that ended up backfiring the next morning. When I came back from training, Allie had me take her for three rounds in the shower. By the time round three ended, I was exhausted, but Allie was full of energy and wanted round four, but we didn’t have time and I was emptied out. We got dressed, had breakfast, and then left for the office.

Allie tried to go down on me in the car, but I stopped her. I honestly had nothing left to give her. So, she pouted the entire ride to the office. Once we got there, Brittany was already awaiting our arrival, and Stephanie, well, she still stares daggers at Allie. I had a meeting with team leads for updates regarding their search for Tucker and his pack, and Allie didn’t want to join, so I gave her a k!ss and we went in separate directions.

{Allie's P.O.V.}

After Dorian went to his meeting with the team leads, Brittany and I went to our floor and hung out in my office. I showed her all of the pictures we took with my new phone and we swapped numbers. Brittany was a good soul, so I had no problems trusting her.

"Wow, this yacht is crazy big!" she says looking at the group photo we took before we had left for our two-day camping on the open water. "You guys looked like you had a lot of fun. Now I want to go," she said.

"It was a blast. The water was so clean, and the air was so fresh. I honestly want to go back. I don't think we'd go for nine days again, but we will definitely go again," I tell her.

"That necklace is beautiful, by the way," she points the necklace that Dorian bought for my birthday.

"Oh yeah, it's a birthday gift from Dorian,"

"Mr. Shaw has amazing taste, honestly, I'm jealous of you Mrs. Shaw,"

"Allie, please. How many times have I told you to call me Allie when it's just us?"

"Sorry, a force of habit...Allie," she says and smiles. "But as I was saying, I'm super jealous of you. Not the way Stephanie is, but I envy the relationship you have with Mr. Shaw. You two seem so solid and never seem to argue,"

"Oh, we have our moments. Dorian has yelled at me, and I've yelled at him. Hell, I slapped him for the first time a few days ago,"

"Did you really?" she gasps in shock.

"I did. I'm sure you know what's going on with the rogue he is holding prisoner, right?" she nods her head. I figured she would. Even if she didn't have powers, she was still a supernatural and Dorian's office assistant. "Well, that same night he was captured by Lucas' team, Dorian and the guys didn't come home until almost 3:30 the next morning. When they did, they were all covered in blood,"

“Oh my gosh. I mean, I know Mr. Shaw can be merciless sometimes, but I didn’t think he could go that far,”

“The rogue deserves that and more. That wasn’t the issue I had though, the issue was that I felt Dorian cared more about getting information than being at home with me,”

“Mrs...I mean, Allie, that can’t be further from the truth. Mr. Shaw adores you, and trust me when I say you have changed him,”

“What do you mean?” I gave her a funny look.

“Well, before you came into Mr. Shaw’s life, he was the biggest d!ckhead around. He was cruel, rude, disrespectful, degrading, and just plain mean,” she replied. I couldn’t believe what I was hearing. I mean, I knew that Dorian had a temper when he got angry, but I could never picture him being mean or cruel.

“Are we talking about the same Dorian, Brittany, because the Dorian I know is anything but those things,” I tell her.

“Let me put it this way, had you not come along when you did, I would have turned in my resignation and taken my chances with a boss that was mortal,”

“What?” I was so dumbfounded.

“Mr. Shaw used to make me remake his coffee at least four times every morning he arrived if not more. His messages had to be in black ink and on the big yellow sticky notes, you know the rectangular ones, not the square ones. If I wore anything but black slacks, he would send me home to change and dock my pay. If I wasn’t in the office before he was, I was considered late, even if I was actually on time. I was never allowed to leave early or take a vacation. He never said please, thank you, good morning, or good night. He threatened to fire me all the time for being incompetent. This went on for almost three years...” I didn’t know what to say to her. I couldn’t believe Dorian was such a douche. Jake was an a.ss, but not like this. “Then one day, he came into the office and he said, ‘good morning’ to me with the biggest smile on his face,”

“He did?!”



“Yeah. He greeted everyone that he saw that day, even Stephanie which she took for flirting of course, but that’s beside the point. When I gave him his morning coffee, he told me it was ‘perfect’ and to have a good day. I had run out of rectangular sticky notes, mid-day, and had no choice but to take his messages on the square ones, and he didn’t say anything. He said, ‘thank you’ and thanked me for my efforts. Then, when I was getting ready to leave for the day, he told me to have a wonderful evening and that he would see me in the morning,”

“So, wait, why the sudden change?” I asked her

“No one knew, it was strange and almost creepy. He did a complete 180 and everyone was freaked out. But then about a week later, when I brought him his morning coffee, I saw a picture on his desk by his computer. Mr. Shaw never had any personal effects in his office, ever. I took a quick glance, and it was a picture of you,”

“Of me?” I thought about it and I remember Dorian having gone to the office once within the first week Sin and I moved in, but it was only for half a day.

“Yes. I asked him about it, and he told me that you were his mate. I didn’t know what that meant, but he explained it to me, and I couldn’t believe it. The way he talked about you and what a wonderful human being you were, how beautiful, how kind, and caring, and all the good stuff in between. I was shocked. I had never heard him speak that sincerely and lovingly about anyone, let alone a woman,”

“What do you mean by that?”

“Mr. Shaw was the biggest asshole when it came to women. Before I got here, he had played half the girls in the company. He would take them on dates, sleep with them, and then pretend they didn’t exist. If they even tried to acknowledge anything s\*\*\*\*l or r0mantic happened between them, he would fire them, call them crazy, or call them lying stalkers,” she said. I knew Dorian had issues before he went celibate for almost four years, and I knew he was a player, but I didn’t know it reached outside of the packhouse.

“I know Dorian had issues in his early twenties, but wow,” I say to her.

“Yeah, it was pretty bad. When I got here, that had already stopped but he was still an a.ss, but now, I don’t think I could ever leave the company. Mr.

Shaw is kind and generous. He lets me dress comfortably, gives me time off when I ask, and even gave everyone a hefty raise,”

“I’m glad to know that things have gotten better over the last ten months,”

“There have been two instances when Mr. Shaw went back to his old self,” she says to me.

“When?”

“A few days after his personality changed, and when you lost your baby last year,”

“Oh, that first time I was beaten up by his ex-girlfriend and spent a week in a coma,”

“Oh my god! Please tell me she’s dead,”

“She is,” I smile.

“Whew, okay good. Had I known back then, I would have had my mom unbind my powers and I would have hunted her down and killed her myself for making my boss become a prick again,” I started to laugh at her. I liked Brittany. She was a good soul and a kind person. It may be because she has no demonic powers, but either way. I was drawn to her in more ways than one.

“So, you said that you’re envious of Dorian and me, why?”

“Oh, it’s because I’m single,”

“Really!? But you’re so gorgeous, how can you be single?” I was surprised. I assumed Brittany had a boyfriend or was at least dating someone. She was 5’6, in her mid-twenties, strawberry blonde hair, light brown eyes like mine, and was a natural beauty.

“Aww, thank you, that means a lot coming from you, you’re gorgeous too. And you have this whole Asian werewolf thing going for you,” I couldn’t help but laugh at her. “Honestly, I think you are super lucky being a werewolf. I mean, I heard that you were mortal once, right?” I nod my head. “Damn, being mortal and being mated to a wolf must have been awesome. When I see how Mr. Shaw treats you, or how Mr. Rays treats Ms. Perez, I get so envious. I wish

male witches or demons treated their mates that way. Even humans can't compare to a werewolf,"

"Would you ever consider dating a werewolf?" I ask her

"Is that even possible? I mean, I saw how Mr. Shaw treated the girls he dated that weren't his mates, so I don't know,"

"Well, it is possible, but I don't know if would be the same to be quite honest. But I do know that anyone can be mated to a wolf, if the mother goddess of werewolves so chooses,"

"Mother goddess?" I explained to her about the moon goddess and how it is she who chooses who a wolf's mate is and that it doesn't have to be another wolf.

"So, you never know what may happen, Britt,"

"Wow, that's so interesting. I mean, I wouldn't mind being mated to a wolf after hearing all that, and seeing how Mr. Shaw treats you,"

"Oh girl, the r0mantic loving side is one thing, the se.x, is something else," I tell her. Her eyes grow wide and her jaw drops hitting my desk.

"Will you please expand on that?" she asks.

"Well..."

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"Okay! Now I really want to be mated to a werewolf!! No wonder all those girls that Mr. Shaw played were so obsessed!!" she was fanning herself and I could sense that she was actually a little aroused. "Hell, I'll take having a one-night stand if I could experience something like that," I just smiled as she leaned back in the chair and continued to fan herself. Just then, I got a mind link from Dorian,

Hey, baby,

Hi babe,

What are you doing?

Hanging out with Brittany in my office,

Shouldn't she be answering phone calls?

She has the cordless with her. It hasn't rung at all.

Okay. What do you want for lunch?

Mmm...Wingstop, please.

Same flavors?

Yes, please. Oh, and the voodoo fries with extra veggies sticks and a big tub of the ranch.

I know baby. I'll make a big order so we can share it with Mikey and the guys.

Thank you, baby. I love you, Muah!

I love you too.

I closed the link and saw Brittany staring at me.

"What was that?" she asked

"What was what?"

"Your eyes were like, white just now,"

"Oh, werewolves have an ability called mind linking and we can telepathically communicate with our mates, or other wolves in our pack when we are in proximity of each other. It only reaches so far,"

"Wow, so if I was mated to a wolf, could I do it?"

"Unfortunately, no. You have to be a full wolf or have stronger wolf genes if you were a hybrid like Andre. He's half-wolf, but his wolf genes didn't come with the ability to mind link,"

"Aww, that stinks. What if I was turned into one?"

"Turned into what? A werewolf?!"

“Yeah,”

“Brittany, I don’t think that’s possible since you’re technically a supernatural,”

“Oh, dammit,” she pouted and sulked. I just smiled and shook my head. Even though I had told her it potentially wasn’t possible, I wasn’t even sure what I was talking about. I had no idea if she could be turned into one or not. I would have to ask Dorian at lunch.

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“Baby, I don’t know if that’s possible or not. I have never heard of another supernatural being turned before,” he says to me while I take a bite of voodoo fries.

“I have not either and I am a half-vampire,” Andre added as he stuffed a hot wing in his mouth.

“Gizmo, why are you asking this anyway?” Mikey asked taking a BBQ wing from the container.

“Because...” I started to say while pulling off some meat from my lemon pepper wing and drowning it in ranch. “Brittany was asking if she could be turned into one. I said it wasn’t possible, but I honestly don’t even know if that’s true or not, so I wanted to ask you guys,”

“I know that other shifters can’t be turned, that’s a fact,” Lucas said chewing on a carrot stick.

“Shifter?” I ask

“Yeah, like werewolves and werebears,” he responds. I make an O shape with my mouth and take stuff a celery stick in my mouth.

“Full vampires cannot be changed either, they would die,” Andre responds shoving a handful of regular fries in his mouth. “But that is all I know,” he continues with his mouthful.

“Why would Brittany even ask that Baby?” Dorian asked grabbing a garlic parmesan wing.

“She saw me mind linking you and thought it was cool. Plus, I kind of told her about our se.x life and how good werewolves are in bed, so she is hoping that

she can be mated to wolf now,” I tell him stuffing mango habanero wing in my mouth.

“How do you eat that Gizmo!? That sh!t is fvcking\*g hot!” Brandon whined.

“I can eat the atomic wings, Brandon, this is nothing,” I tell him as I clean off the bone.

“Baby, you shared our se.x life with my office assistant!?” Dorian shouted.

“I shared everyone’s se.x life with Brittany,” I say taking a sip of my green tea.

“WHAT!?” all the guys shouted, and I just smiled and continued with my food.

“Gizmo, you did not!” Brandon said

“I did. It’s my way of getting back you guys for making all of your mates go to bed alone that one night,” I tell them, and they all throw their hands up in defeat. I went to grab the last lemon pepper wing in the container, but Brandon beat me to it,

“Mine,” he says.

“Brandon! You don’t even like lemon pepper!” I whined.

“Actually, it’s one of my favorites. I just let you have it all the time because I know how much you love it. But since you decided to share my se.x life with Brittany, I’m going to take it,”

“Brandon!” I whined and as he put it in his mouth and ate it. “I’m going to drop kick you!” I shouted.

“Giz, we’ve been through this. The only thing you’re tall enough to dropkick is a garden gnome,” he said while cleaning the bone. I stared daggers at him while leaned his chair back and balanced it on the hind legs. He just smiled at me. Unfortunately for him, he was right across from me,

“Oh fvck!” he shouts. I slouched down and kicked his chair from under the table making him fall backward. I send him a quick mind link,

What did I say about taking food from a pregnant woman?

## Desert Heat Chapter 78 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}

"LEAH!!!" I shouted from the stairs.

"I'm coming!!" she shouted back. We were late leaving for Mojave Mountain because she didn't pack Sawyer's diaper bag like I had told her to. Sin got better after having a baby when it came to preparing, but Leah got worse somehow. I finally heard her coming down the stairs.

"Seriously!? You're worse than Sin!"

"Sorry," she said. We headed out the door where the guys and Sawyer were already waiting in the Tahoe.

"Leah!" Dorian shouted.

"I'm sorry Alpha," she said and jumped in sat next to Sawyer in the second back seat. Dorian put the seat back and we got into the first back seat and we had Lucas driving us. We didn't want Simba or the others near the Yellow Moon triplets, so Dorian had them stay home. Andre would take over training since Hank and his team were out looking for Tucker.

Luckily, Lucas drives pretty fast, and there was very little traffic leaving Nevada. We got to Mojave Mountain at a decent time, and got there before Yellow Moon did,

"C.J.!" Leah shouted as she got out of the car with Sawyer.

"Hey Squirt!" he shouted back. Luckily unlike Sin, Leah knows protocol when visiting another pack, regardless if she used to live with that pack. "Dorian, it is a pleasure to finally meet you in person," C.J. says shaking Dorian's hand.

"Likewise, C.J.," Dorian responds. "This is Allie, my Beta Brandon, and his mate, Leah, whom you obviously know already, and our driver Lucas," Lucas bows his head and C.J. nods in return.

"Allie, it is a pleasure," he says and kisses the back of my hand. I blush a little and Dorian lets out a small growl. "Brandon, I hope Squirt here is being good to you and the future Beta,"

“She’s the perfect mate and the perfect mother,” Brandon responds with a huge smile. I just smile at his answer.

“So, Squirt, Beta Female huh?” C.J. asks while petting her head. I can’t but laugh. Him having a nickname for her and petting her head reminds me of my relationship with Brandon.

“Will you stop! I’m not little anymore!” she shouts.

“I have to ask, why Squirt?” Brandon asks.

“Because she’s small,” C.J. responds and Brandon rolls over laughing.

“Oh man, that’s awesome C.J., I call Allie Gizmo because she’s small too,”

“Gizmo huh?” he looks at me and gives me a sly smile.

“Dammit Brandon!” I shout.

“There’s my baby!!” I hear shouting and see Leah’s mom running towards us, with her dad not too far behind.

“Hi, Mom!” Leah shouts but instead of acknowledging Leah, Mrs. Vo takes Sawyer and goes back into the house. “Wow, I don’t even exist to my own mother anymore,” Leah says.

“Don’t worry, honey, you exist to me,” her dad says and kisses her forehead. “Brandon,” he shakes Brandon’s hand.

“Why don’t we all go inside. Yellow Moon should arrive in an hour or so,” C.J. says.

We all go in and Leah goes upstairs to her parents’ room and Lucas goes to his guest room, while the rest of sit in C.J.’s office. Beta Johnathan joins us and so do the triplets’ parents. They look miserable, but not as much as the triplets.

“Alpha, Luna,” they bow their heads and sit down.

“Luna, I am surprised you are here. I wasn’t aware you would be joining,” Jonathan said to me.



"It was a last-minute change of plans," I answered. He just nodded and smiled.

"Luna, can you tell us how our girls are doing?" Mrs. Murphy asked.

"Why don't you call them and ask yourself?" I reply.

"They don't answer our calls, we've been trying for days now," Mr. Murphy answers.

"Gee, I wonder why," I say right back with attitude in my voice. They both just look down. "Mr. and Mrs. Murphy, you better pray to the moon goddess and all other higher powers that we can salvage this because if we can't, and the girls end up at Yellow Moon, I doubt you will ever hear from them again. I also know for a fact, that Simba will NEVER allow you to see Matthew or Madison,"

"Maybe we should just kill ourselves, honey, that will end the contract and the girls wouldn't have to suffer anymore!" Mrs. Murphy cried. Hearing her say that made my blood boil.

I stood to my feet and slammed my hands on the table, "STOP TRYING TO TAKE THE EASY WAY OUT!" I shouted in my Luna tone. Everyone stared at me. "That's what I got us here in the first place! You tried to take the easy way to money and power, and now look where we are," I said pointing around the room with my arms. "You two will not commit suicide! You will live with the choices you made as a punishment for being shitty parents!" I shouted. Dorian forced me back to my seat.

"You need to calm down," he whispers to me.

"The Luna is right, you two will have to live with what you've done, regardless of what happens in the end, that's an order," C.J. tells them in his Alpha tone.

I didn't know what it was, but every time C.J. spoke, I couldn't help but look him in the eyes. He was good looking, I had to give him that. He stood at about 5'10 or 5'11, was physically fit, not ripped like Dorian or Brandon, but still fit, dark brown curly hair, honey-colored eyes like Lilian and the most prominent cheekbones. He was a good mixture of Charles and Lilian.

“Baby, everything good?” Dorian asked me. I looked up and nodded. After a few minutes, C.J.’s eyes clouded over.

“Yellow Moon has arrived. Please give me a moment while I go greet them and escort them in,” C.J. got up and left. I just watched him leave and c\*\*\*\*d my head.

“Baby, what’s going on in that big brain of yours?” Dorian asked.

“Nothing...At least I don’t think there is,”

“Why are you staring at C.J.?”

“Something about him is oddly familiar,” I reply. A few minutes later, C.J. comes back in and is followed by four African American men, three of which were the size of Dorian and Brandon.

“Holy hell,” I say out loud and slap my hand over my mouth and I get looks from the Yellow Moon Alpha and his triplets.

These guys were the definition of chocolate thunder hunks. It was like, three Michael B. Jordan’s walked into the room, and the Alpha looked like a more chiseled version of Denzel Washington. If Dorian wasn’t my mate, I would have loved to be mated to one of these guys. Thank the moon goddess I could control my lust when it came to other men because if I couldn’t, I would be soaking wet right now.

“Alpha Daniel Brown of the Yellow Moon pack, this is Alpha Dorian Shaw of the Desert Moon pack,” C.J. made the introduction and sure enough, when they heard Dorian’s name, they all flinched. I couldn’t help but be proud.

“Alpha Brown, it is a pleasure,” Dorian said shaking his hand. “May I introduce my Luna, and my wife, Allison and this is my Beta Brandon Kane,”

“Luna, Beta,” Brown said while shaking both of our hands. “These are my sons, Deacon, my oldest, Apollo, and Lucian, my youngest,”

“How do you do?” I say and bow my head. Brandon bows as well.

“Alpha, Luna, Beta,” they reply. I try to make eye contact with each of them and get a sense of who they are. Surprisingly, they have good souls. Alpha

Brown was something different- not a bad soul, but not a good one either. He did make me uncomfortable though. Something about him was just off.

“Alpha Jefferies, I was not aware that the Murphy triplets were part of the Desert Moon pack,” Brown said.

“You didn’t give us the chance to tell you the last time you were here Alpha Brown,” C.J. responds.

“Alpha Brown, the reason why I asked for this meeting, is because I wanted to speak to you personally about the Murphy girls. As you know, they have found their mates, and the oldest Katherine, is now a mother,” Dorian says with so much seriousness. The tone wasn’t Alpha, but it was se.xy. Damn, I was getting turned on, but I promised to control my lust, so I shoved that thought into the back of my mind. Mercury was a different issue. She was purring at Dorian’s aura.

“I was not aware that the oldest was a mother,” Brown says. “However, this does not change the terms of the contract we have with their parents,” he continues. Dammit, plan A is officially a bust.

“Alpha Brown, I am sure you know the reputation of my pack,” Dorian says.

“I do, and I respect you, Alpha to Alpha; however, I have a legally binding contract with their parents, and they must uphold their end. The triplets will be handed over to my sons,”

“Alpha Brown,” I speak up and everyone looks at me. “You are saying that you would force a mother to give up her children, because of a contract? You are a parent yourself, could you be able to abandon your children if someone told you, you had to because of a contract?”

“If it was legally binding, yes” he replied. He did not just say that. I looked at his sons and they were also surprised at his answer, and not in a good way.

“Could their mother?” I ask.

“Their mother is dead, it doesn’t matter,” he responds and again, I’m shocked and so are his kids. Something tells me that it was not the boys that wanted the girls, it’s Alpha Brown.

“Alpha Brown, why are you so interested in the Murphy girls, besides the contract?”

“Simple, my oldest Deacon needs to take over, and he can’t do that without a mate,”

“But none of the Murphy girls are mates to your sons. Even if Katie was forced into a marriage with Deacon if his destined mate comes along, what will happen then?”

“Simple answer is, he rejects the mate and keeps the Murphy girl because she will already be Luna to the pack,” his response was so cold-hearted. He didn’t believe in the mate bond. I looked at Deacon who was visibly upset at his father’s answer. Even though Mrs. Murphy had said the Alpha triplets wanted the girls, I didn’t think it was really them after seeing their reactions to Brown’s responses.

“Alpha Brown, how can you not believe in the mate bond?” Dorian asked. “Why does Deacon need to have a mate to take his place as Alpha? There is no law stating that a future Alpha must have a Luna to claim their title,” he continues.

“The mate bond is bullsh!t if you ask me. And though there is no werewolf law requiring an Alpha to have a mate to gain their title, it is the law I have for my pack. My great grandfather created the law, and it has been passed down from generation to generation,” that answer made everyone c0ck their heads to the side. The only other person in this room that didn’t have a mate was C.J., but he was patiently waiting for his mate and his dad gave him the title anyway. Dorian also didn’t have a mate when Benjamin gave him the title when he turned 18.

“Alpha Brown, I have to ask...” I started to say but was cut off.

“I think you have asked enough questions, Luna. I honestly don’t even understand why you are here. Let alone questioning how I raise my boys. Rumor has it you couldn’t even keep your own pup alive, so I suggest you keep your questions and comments to yourself,” My eyes immediately filled with tears at his response, and Dorian and Brandon roared in outrage. I was frozen, he basically said that it was my fault my pup died.

**“ALPHA BROWN!! HOW DARE YOU DISRESPECT MY LUNA AND THAT OF OUR UNBORN CHILD!?! I WILL NOT HESITATE TO KILL YOU WHERE**

YOU STAND!!” Dorian screamed in his Alpha tone. The emission of his Alpha aura was off the charts, and even the Yellow Moon boys had flinched when Dorian jumped to his feet. I calmed myself and grabbed Dorian’s and Brandon’s hands to calm them and have them sit down. Brandon sat immediately, but Dorian took a minute. I tugged on his hand and he looked down at me, I just shook my head telling him not to cause a fight. He took a deep breath and sat down. I could feel him shaking in anger and his eyes were still pitch black.

I got up from my seat and sat in his lap. Even though Dorian said no PDA, I could tell that he needed it to calm down, I put his face into my neck and mind linked him,

Baby calm down. I’m okay.

I should fvcking\*g k!!! him for saying that to you!

I’m okay, just breathe Dorian.

After a few deep breaths, Dorian nodded his head indicating that he was okay. I looked at Alpha Brown and he was stunned at what he just witnessed.

“Alpha Brown, you may not believe in the mate bond, but my Alpha and I do. Our bond is what is keeping him from tearing you to pieces right now, but it is also what will drive him to do it. And if you ever mention my unborn pup again, I will jump across this table and k!!! you myself. You may be an Alpha, but I am a Luna and a mother, and there is nothing stronger than the love a mother has for her child,” he furrows his brows in shock at my tone and at my words. I just threatened an Alpha. Threatening him isn’t against the law but k!!!ing him would be. But I would do anything for my pups, and that includes Lavender.

Dorian looks up from my neck and gently lifts me from his lap and places me back in my own seat,

“Luna, what did you want to ask before my father interrupted you?” Deacon asked me. It was the first that either of them spoke other than having greeted us. Everyone looked at him and he made eye contact with me. He was a good person for sure and I could feel that he didn’t like what his father was doing.

“I was going to ask if your mother was your father’s mate?” All the boys looked to Alpha Brown whose eyes were darting side to side because of my question.

“Dad?” All three of them said in unison.

“She was,” he answered, but something told me there was more to this and I think I knew what it was.

“But she wasn’t your Luna, was she?” I asked and all eyes were on him.

“No, she wasn’t. She was a lower level Omega from another pack that I got pregnant, after I was already married, to my Luna” he responded with zero feelings.

“Dad, what the fvck?” Deacon said.

“If mom wasn’t our birth mother, then where is she?!” Lucian asked.

“I killed her after you three were born. My Luna raised you, boys, like her own,” his response was cold and filled with hate. It caused the room to go dead silent. You could hear crickets.

“Whoa, I did not see that coming,” Brandon said.

“You killed your own mate because she was an Omega?” C.J. asked with utter disgust. Dorian and I just looked at each other not knowing what to say, but then I saw Dorian smirk.

“Alpha Brown, you said that you were already Alpha when you found your mate?” Dorian asked.

“I was, why?” he responded. Dorian smirked again and looked at C.J. who was also smirking. I looked at Brandon who just shrugged his shoulders. Everyone else also seemed to be confused, but Dorian and C.J. seem to know something.

“I believe the contract is now null and void,”

Huh? What just happened?

## Desert Heat Chapter 79 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

"I believe the contract is now null and void," C.J. said. I looked at him and was even more confused.

"What are you..." Alpha Brown started to say, but Dorian cut him off.

"You just admitted to committing three crimes while in your Alpha position. All three of which can have you removed from your position effective immediately, and any contracts you signed during your time as Alpha become null and void effective immediately as well," the look on Brown's face was priceless, but I still had no idea what was happening. I looked at C.J. who just smiled and told me to wait a minute.

"Deacon, now that your father will be removed from his position as Alpha, you automatically get the title as the firstborn," C.J. says.

"WHAT GIVES YOU THE RIGHT TO REMOVE ME FROM MY POSITION!?" Brown roars and screams.

"We don't, but an Elder does," C.J. says. "And it just so happens, we have an Elder here at the packhouse," his eyes cloud over as he mind links, someone. A minute later, Charles walks in.

"Huh? Your father is an Elder?" I ask.

"Yes, he did so well with our pack, that the Elders of California offered him a promotion," C.J. says. I smile at Charles and bow my head in congratulations.

"So, according to my son, Alpha Daniel Brown, you have admitted to committing three crimes while in your position as Alpha," Charles says to him. You could see Brown seething in anger.

"You can't prove anything!" Brown shouts.

"Daniel, you admitted to your crimes in front of five ranked wolves, we don't need proof!" Dorian says. He called him by his first name and left out the title. That meant that Dorian no longer saw him as an Alpha. "Eight, if you include your sons,"

"Alpha Shaw, I will need you to report these crimes for them to be on the record," Charles says.

“Elder Jefferies, Daniel Brown has admitted to murdering an Omega of another pack without cause. Secondly, that omega was his mate, with whom he has admitted to having fully mated; therefore, having killed his Luna,” Dorian said, and my jaw dropped to the floor.

“She wasn’t marked!” Daniel shouted.

“Daniel Brown, you of all people should know marking a mate is only a formality to strengthen the mate bond, but, mating is what seals that bond,” Charles says.

“Brandon, I don’t understand,” I whisper to him.

“Remember Giz, Alpha’s are held to a higher standard and they have more laws that they have to follow. An Alpha cannot kill a member of their pack, let alone another pack unless there is a justifiable cause, case in point, Jessica. She attacked you, her Luna, and joined forces with a rogue to try and take us both out. So, we had the green light to kill her. Also, Alphas are not allowed to kill their mate once they have mated because she is classified as a Luna. It’s one of the most absolute laws an Alpha has to uphold. If he had rejected her, then he would be safe, but he didn’t. He killed her, and in doing so, committed three crimes at once. Killed a member of another pack without cause, killed his mate after having mated with her, and killed a Luna,” Brandon explains, and I just make an O shape with my mouth.

“But wait, I was considered the Luna of our pack while I was still human and before ever having had sex with Dorian,”

“Yeah, that’s because that’s what Dorian wanted. Once an Alpha announces he has a mate and considers her his Luna, then the pack has to follow that. But in Brown’s case, he mated with his mate. The moment he put his dick inside of her, she was legally considered a Luna by werewolf law, because he was already an Alpha,” My eyes bulge out of my face when I hear this.

“Daniel Brown! I, Charles Jefferies, Elder werewolf of the state of California, hereby rescind your title as Alpha of the Yellow Moon pack effective immediately! You are hereby sentenced to banishment and will now be classified as a rogue!” Charles said in the deepest tone of voice I have ever heard. As soon as he said this, you could feel the Alpha aura from Daniel disintegrate. He fell to his knees like he could feel himself become weak. I looked at the triplets and they were just staring daggers at their father. They



didn't feel bad for him, but why would they? He admitted to killing their birth mother.

"Can he do that?" I whisper to Brandon.

"Yeah, only an Elder can banish an Alpha, but the Elder has to be within the same state of that Alpha's pack,"

"Oh, so I guess it's a good thing I made Dorian make the meeting take place here instead of our house,"

"Yeah, good call on that one Giz,"

"Jonathan, have the guards remove this rogue from my territory," C.J. said in his Alpha tone. Something about C.J. made my head spin. Why was his essence so familiar? A couple of minutes later, guards came in and removed Daniel Brown. The triplets watched as their father was removed and I could see their hearts break a little.

"Deacon Brown," Charles said to Deacon. Deacon turned to face Charles with his head down. "Do you swear to uphold our laws to the best of your ability? Do you swear to lead your pack with strength, honor, and courage? Do you swear to be just, kind, and fair?"

"I swear to do so,"

"I, Charles Jefferies, Elder werewolf of the state of California, hereby declare you, Deacon Brown, Alpha of the Yellow Moon Pack," Deacon bowed his head, and you could immediately feel his Alpha aura come to life. I swear I felt like I was in some kind of movie. Charles then bowed to all of us and left.

"Whoa," I said out and everyone just laughed at me. "That was some crazy shit I just witnessed,"

"Allie!" Dorian scolded me and I pressed my lips together.

"Alpha Deacon Brown," C.J. addressed him. Deacon just looked at him. "Given that the contract is now null and void, I guess there is no need to continue this meeting,"

“Agreed; however, before we leave...” Deacon looked at his brothers and his eyes clouded over a minute. They all nodded. “Alpha Jefferies, Alpha Shaw, Luna, and Betas, we hope that what has happened here today does not hinder our chances of creating an alliance between our packs. What our father has done was of his own choices, and we do not believe what he believes. I would like to start over and begin a clean slate with both of your packs,” he bows his head.

Dorian and C.J. look at each other a moment and nod. Dorian then looks down at me,

“Baby?”

“Does my opinion matter?” I ask.

“Legally, it’s actually required,” he tells me and smiles

“Oh,” I look at the Brown triplets and look into each of their eyes. I sensed nothing but goodness. I look at Dorian and nod my head in agreement. Dorian and C.J. face Deacon and all three nod their heads once in agreement.

“Let’s go,” Deacon says to his brothers and they leave. Once the door closes, Mrs. Murphy bursts into tears.

“Thank you, Luna!” Mr. Murphy says while holding a blubbering Mrs. Murphy.

“I didn’t do anything,” I say.

“Baby, you did everything,” Dorian tells me. I turn and look at him confused.

“Allie, you’re the one that got Brown to admit he killed his mate,” C.J. says. I just nodded my head. “Damn, Dorian, I really am jealous of you now,”

“I really do have the perfect mate, and Luna don’t I?” Dorian says and kisses me on the temple. I just smile and stick my tongue out.

“I think we should call the girls,” I tell Dorian and I see their parents light up.

“We can do a video call,” C.J. says.

“Brandon, text Mikey and have him gather the triplets and the guys into the conference room,” Dorian says. Brandon pulls out his phone and makes the

arrangements. Once we hear back that they're gathered we call them from C.J.'s office.

"Luna?"

"Hi girls," I just stare blankly at them.

"It's bad news isn't it?" Katie asks near tears.

"I'm afraid so," I tease them and watch their eyes fill with tears. "You three are stuck with those dimwits sitting next to you for the rest of your life," I conclude. They look at me again and I just smile. All three of them burst into tears. Nick is spinning Savannah, Paxton is full-on kissing Ava, and Simba hugs Katie while looking at me through the camera. I wink at him. "Girls," they all look at me again with smiles and tears. "Your parents are here, I think you should take some time to talk to them," they all nod.

We leave Mr. and Mrs. Murphy alone in the office and go into the dining room. Lucas and Leah are sitting at the table playing blackjack,

"How did it go?" Lucas asks. Leah looks up with curiosity.

"They are not going anywhere," I tell them and they both sigh in relief.

"How did you get them to void the contract?" Lucas asks.

"Technically, we didn't," Brandon said sitting down next to Leah. "The Alpha unknowingly admitted to having broken our laws and in doing so, he was stripped of his title, and any contracts that he entered into while Alpha became void automatically,"

"How do you unknowingly admit to breaking the law?" Leah asked.

"Gizmo tricked him into it," Brandon responded.

"I didn't trick him. I asked a few questions and he just blabbed away," I reply.

"Where's my son?" Brandon asked.

"Our son is napping with his grandparents," Leah responded.

I just smiled at them. Dorian came up behind me and hugged me and kissed my cheek.

"I am so turned by you Allie, too bad the guestrooms aren't soundproofed," he says and kisses my neck.

"Actually Dorian, that's not true," Leah said. We looked at her. "After what happened with Allie and her heat last year, Charles had all of the rooms in the packhouse soundproofed," I looked up at Dorian and his eyes immediately turn black.

"Same room?" he asks Leah and she nods her head. Before I could even say anything Dorian threw me over his shoulder caveman-style and ran up the stairs to the guest room and slammed the door.

{C.J.'s P.O.V.}

As I was coming into the dining room, Dorian ran past me with Allie over his shoulder giggling. I looked back at everyone else,

"I told them the guestrooms are now soundproofed," Leah said. I just laughed and sat down at the table with them.

"So, Lucas?" he nods. "Do you have a rank?" I ask.

"No, Alpha Jefferies. I am an upper-level omega and a team lead for Dorian's company. I lead a group of sharpshooters,"

"Oh wow, that's pretty amazing. I see that you are married as well," I say pointing at his wedding band.

"Yes, my mate and I got married a year after we met," he responded.

"Correct me if I am wrong, but were you two on the call when I first contacted Dorian about Yellow Moon?"

"Yes, that is correct. We were just sitting out of view,"

"So, tell me about your wife,"

"Her name is Samantha, but everyone calls her Sam. She's 26 and is a team lead for a group of fighters all trained in hand to hand combat. Sam holds three black belts in different kinds of martial arts. She and I are also the head trainers for our pack warriors,"

"Sam is a total bad-a.ss," Leah chimes in.

“Oh, how so?” I ask.

“Sam has beaten every male warrior’s a.ss in sparring. The only person she hasn’t beaten is Dorian,” Leah explains all proud.

“Is Dorian that good?” I ask.

“Dorian is that strong,” Brandon added.

“The boss’ strength comes from Allie,” Lucas said.

“What do you mean?” I ask.

“The boss has always been a strong leader, stronger fighter, and powerful Alpha, but ever since Allie came into this life. He’s become even stronger. He has something, no, someone worth fighting for, aside from his pack,” Lucas explains. Someone worth fighting for? I guess having a mate really does strengthen an Alpha. I was very envious of Dorian and Allie. I hoped that one day I would find my mate. Being a 25-year-old unmated Alpha was hard, but I knew that one day I would find my mate. I just had to wait for the moon goddess to bless me.

We all stayed in the dining room and had lunch. We chatted and got to know each other, and Brandon was giving me advice on how to find a good Beta to replace Jonathan. I needed to do it soon, but I still had time to find the right person for the job. A couple of hours later, Dorian came back down,

“Where’s Allie?” I ask.

“Unconscious,” he says. I just look at him.

“Did you make her blackout again!?” Leah shouted

“What if I did?” Dorian responded.

“Come on man! Stop doing that to Gizmo!” Brandon said.

“I can’t help it,”

“Blackout?” I ask. I look at Dorian and he just smirks. “Wow,” is all I can say when I realize what he did. “Do you do that often?”

"I try not to honestly because I know how much it can wear her out, but Allie tends to project her ability when we're having se.x," Dorian says.

"Ability?"

"DORIAN!!" the others shout at him.

"Ah fvck," he mutters.

"Allie is so going to deny you se.x now," Leah says.

"What's going on?" I ask no one in particular.

"Gizmo has an ability to project l.ust," Brandon says.

"Project l.ust!?" I couldn't have heard that right. They all nod.

"Physically, it only works on Dorian, because he is her mate, but she can actually project it mentally to women which allows them briefly project it to their mates. She did it to us on our way back from the Bahamas,"

"So, you guys are saying that if Allie is in the mood, everyone around her can be?" I asked for clarification.

"Basically," they all say in unison.

"Dorian, can I trade places with you?" I say in a joking tone. I half expected him to get mad, but he just laughed. "Damn, I really wish I had a mate,"

"Why not ask Allie to help?" Leah said.

"I did, but she said no promises,"

"Please, now that Allie has a bond with you, she can easily find your mate," Brandon said.

"I think Allie may already know," Dorian said. We all look at him.

"Boss?" Lucas says.

"The entire time we've been here, Allie has been saying that something about C.J. is familiar to her, but she couldn't understand why. The last time Allie said something along those lines, she found two mates in one night,"

“Oh my gosh, Andre and Bryce,” Leah said.

“Who’s Bryce?”

“A werebear. He’s a security guard at one of my night clubs,” Brandon replied.

“Allie found a mate for a bear?”

“Partner, but yes,” Brandon said.

“The point is, Allie only gets these senses after she meets and creates a bond with both parties,” Dorian continued. “Which means, that Allie has met your future mate and already has a bond with him or her,”

“Her, I’m not gay,”

“Didn’t say you were, just saying in general,” Dorian said. I nodded.

“Too bad Gizmo isn’t awake, thanks to someone,” Brandon made a face at Dorian.

“fvck off Brandon,” Dorian replied. I couldn’t help but laugh. “Plus, I think I may know who it is myself,”

“You do?!” Lucas, Brandon, and Leah asked.

“Allie hasn’t really met anyone new in the last several months. But there is one person that she recently built a bond with...” Dorian says and then looks at Brandon and Lucas.

“No! You don’t think...” Brandon says

“Boss, are you sure?” Lucas asks.

“Only one way to find out,” Dorian says. “C.J., how about coming to my company for a visit?”

“Huh? How did we go from a potential mate to visiting your company?”

“C.J. you i\*\*\*t! Dorian is saying that your potential mate is at his company!” Leah says fl!cking a card at me.

“Squirt you could have poked my eye out with that!”

“Oh, you would have healed,” I roll my eyes at her.

I looked at Dorian who just raised his brows. Could my mate really be at his company?

## Desert Heat Chapter 80 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}

“Allie, baby, wake up,” I felt someone gently shaking me. I turn over and see Dorian's beautiful face. God, he was so fvcking\*g gorgeous. I don't think I could ever get tired of him.

“What time is it?” I ask him.

“It's time to go home,”

“What?!” I sit up quickly and realize that I am still n.aked. “Did I sleep all night!?”

“Yeah,”

“Why didn't you wake me for dinner, Dorian!?”

“I tried, baby,” I frowned, and he just laughed. “I know you're hungry, take a shower and get ready. They've prepared a big breakfast for us,” I nod and go take a shower.

Once I'm clean, I come back out and see clothes are laid out on the bed for me my bag already packed. I get dressed, grab my phone, and my bag and head on down. I was met at the stairs by Lucas who greets me and takes my bag. He goes out to the car while I head to the dining room.

“Good morning Luna!” I hear a cheerful Lilian as she puts a plate down for me in front of Dorian. She already knew I was going to sit on his lap.

“Yum! Waffles!” I smile and promptly take my seat.

“Uh, what?” C.J. says and I just look at him.

“Ignore them, C.J. That's how they are unless we're in public. Dorian's lap is her chair,” Leah says on my behalf. I just look at Dorian and smile.



“Do you two purposely try to make people jealous?” C.J. asks in a joking tone. I just give him a half frown half-smile. “Seeing you two like this really rubs salt in my wounds. Being a 25-year-old unmated Alpha really s.ucks,”

“I feel you, I really do,” Dorian says. “I didn’t find Allie until last year, and I’m 28,”

“Wow, really? You two seem like you’ve been together for longer than that,” C.J. replies.

“Nope, it’s only been ten months, but I’d like to think that it seems longer because of how much we love each other. I was a broken human when I met Dorian, and he put me back together,” I tell him.

“You were human?”

“Oh, I thought you knew that?” I said to him.

“No, I honestly never would have guessed you were human,” he replied. “And what do you mean by broken?” he asked with concern in his voice. I proceed to tell him everything that I went through as a child and into adulthood. Being orphaned, r.aped at 18, running away, moving to Vegas, Devin finding me, all the things that he had done when he found me, and everything else in between that led up to his death.

“So yeah, I can honestly say that had Dorian not come into my life when he did, I think I would have k!lled myself,” the look on C.J.’s face was filled with hurt, sorrow, and sympathy.

“The day we brought Allie and Sin home with us, Allie as so distraught over everything, she even begged me to k!ll her,” Dorian said. C.J. just looked at us with shock in his eyes. “Hearing your mate beg you to end their life is a like million daggers through the heart,” he said while looking at me.

“You two truly are amazing. I hope my potential mate is just as amazing as you Allie,”

“Potential mate?” I ask confused. C.J. stared blankly at me and looks at Dorian, which makes me look at Dorian.

“Baby, remember you kept saying something about him was familiar?” I nod. “I think it’s because you were feeling his mate bond,”

“What?” he just looked at me and lifted a brow. “Ohhhh...That’s what that was! Why can’t I get the hang of this dammit!” I pouted. Everyone laughed.

“I think I may know who it is,” Dorian says.

“You do?”

“That’s why C.J. is coming home with us, so we can find out if my hunch is right,”

“Are you going to share?” I ask. He shakes his head, indicating he wanted me to figure it out. I rolled my eyes and take a bite of my waffle.

I honestly couldn’t think of who it could be. I guess what they say about having ‘baby-brain’ is true. I honestly thought my memory issues when I was pregnant with Lavender, was an onetime thing, but the fact that my brain was not functioning this early on in my current pregnancy made me think otherwise.

{Unknown P.O.V.}

I was walking through the firm getting paperwork in order to give to the Gamma to sign. Our team had just come back from searching for Tucker Harold. Every time we thought we caught a break; the trail went cold. I was turning the corner, when saw something strange that made me turn back and hide. I peeked back around.

My team leader was at the door of the interrogation room where we were holding the rogue that had been stalking the Luna. I looked closely and saw that he was punching into the keypad. Every time he punched in a sequence of numbers; it would beep indicating it was the wrong code.

“What the hell?” I said to myself. Why was my team leader trying to get into the interrogation room?

“Look...” I heard him talking. “I’m out of codes today, but I’ll be back in a couple of days to try again. I know you can’t speak, but I know you can hear me. Just hang tight,” I saw him turning in my direction and I quickly hid in a nearby vacant office. I heard him pass by, thank the goddess my scent was still masked from having been out tracking earlier.

Why the hell was he trying to get into the room? Why did he say he would back try again and get the rogue out?

“What the fvck, can he be the mole?” I whispered to myself. Just then I received a mind link,

Amos, where the fvck are you? I thought you said you were on your way to my office?

Yes, Gamma! I just needed to stop by the toilet first. I’m on my way.

I wasn’t going to jump to conclusions just yet. Something told me that I needed to keep an eye on my team lead. If my hunch is correct, then he would have a lot of explaining to do.

{Mikey’s P.O.V.}

I was sitting in my office at the firm waiting for Amos to come by and drop off paperwork and their team’s report. He was late, per usual. This guy would never become a team lead if he didn’t start being more punctual. As I was waiting, I got a call from Brandon,

“Yo,”

“Mikey, we’re dropping off Leah and Sawyer at the house right now then, heading over to the firm,”

“Who’s we?”

“Dorian, Giz, Luc, C.J. and myself,”

“Wait, why is the Mojave Mountain Alpha with you guys?”

“Because his potential mate works at the office,”

“sh!t, for real?”

“Yeah, looks like Giz did it again without even knowing. Though she apparently can’t figure out who it is yet, but the boss thinks he knows,”

“Shut up Brandon!” I hear Allie in the background and just laugh. “I can hear you laughing Mikey! Remember, my senses are stronger than yours!” She screams.

“Baby, stop screaming in my ear!” I hear Dorian also.

“Alright man, see you in a bit,” I tell him and hang up. Just then, Amos comes in.

“My apologies Gamma, I just really needed to use the restroom,” he says bowing his head.

“Just give me the report,” I tell him. He hands it over and I scan through it. “So, you had a lead in Tucson?”

“Yes sir. One of the feelers we put out said he witnessed someone matching Trevor Harold’s description, staying at a local hotel; however, by the time we received authorization from Hank to get out there, it was too late,”

“Why didn’t Hank just jump right on that?” I ask.

“He said he was looking into another lead in a closer vicinity that looked more promising,”

“Okay, that makes sense,” I say. Hank was one of the best trackers there was.

“Sir, there is another thing,”

“What’s that?” I ask.

“When we got to the hotel, we smelled a lot of the Luna would call burnt barbeque,”

“What?” I looked up at him.

“Sir, I believe that either they are recruiting rogues, or Tucker Harold’s so-called pack is now a pack of rogues,”

“That makes a lot of sense actually if the Big Bend pack is no longer in existence, and he has absorbed other smaller packs off the record, then they could be classified as a rogue pack,” I say. It was no wonder we couldn’t keep track of them. A rogue pack wouldn’t be as easy to find as a normal pack,

because they wouldn't have an actual packhouse or pack territory. They would constantly be on the move or be hidden away to avoid scrutiny.

I looked up at Amos who looked he had something else he needed to tell me,

"Amos, is there anything else you need to add this report?"

"No sir," he bowed his head and left. That was odd.

After he left, I figured I would check on the rogue, to see if he was alive or not. We hadn't fed him or given him water for a few days now, and most of his injuries should have healed enough by now. Well, all of them except the severed leg that Eddie ripped off. After we got the rogue to the prison, he said something about tying Gizmo's legs to her neck and fvcking\*g her mid-air, and before Dorian could react, Brandon shifted into Eddie and bit the guy's leg off.

I love Gizmo as much as anyone in the pack, more so because she's the godmother to Allen, but her relationship with Brandon is something totally different. I personally think it has to do with the fact that Allie admitted to having feelings for Brandon before realizing she loved Dorian. That coupled with the fact Brandon admitted to me that he wished Allie was his mate and not Dorian's when we first brought the girls home with us. I honestly believe that had Allie not be mated to Dorian, Brandon would have given up his virginity to Allie.

When I get to the interrogation room, something seemed off. It felt like someone had been here recently, but I brushed it off. I punched in the code, scanned my retina, and went in. Sure enough, the rogue was healed up but still unconscious. The smell of bodily fluid and waste made me want to vomit. I needed to get a cleaning crew in here to clean up and put a diaper on this fvcker.

I took a scoop of the water we had in the corner and splashed him with it,

"Wakey, wakey, fvck face!" I said. He started coughing and breathing hard.

"That's better,"

"What do you want?" he asked incoherently.

"I want to know about the bomb,"

"What about it?"

“Who made it? And don’t tell me it was you or Tucker because you fvckers have beans for brains. No way in hell you either one of you could build it,” the rogue started to laugh maniacally. This guy was crazier than Tucker.

“You’re right Gamma,” he spat. “My Master and I are not skilled enough to build a bomb, that honor goes to our source,”

“WHAT SOURCE!?” he was talking about the mole.

“Gamma, have you heard the saying, keep your friends close, but your enemies closer?” he asked and laugh maniacally again. I lost my patience and beat him until he unconscious. I pumped him full of wolfsbane and left him to suffer for another few days. I locked the door and changed the combination. Every few days, Dorian had Brandon and I change it, just in case the mole would try and gain access. It honestly wouldn’t matter because of the retina scanner, but Dorian wanted to be cautious.

“Keep your friends close but enemies closer?” I say back to myself. Was the rogue saying that the mole was someone close to us? I was standing in the hallway when I got a mind link from Brandon,

Hey, we’re pulling in now. Meet us in the lobby.

I’m on my way down now.

I went down to the lobby and everyone was just walking in. I gave Brandon and Lucas our signature handshake, fist-bumped Dorian, and hugged Gizmo.

“C.J., this is Michael Rays, my Gamma, but everyone calls him Mikey,” Dorian introduced me.

“C.J. it’s a pleasure to meet you,” I shake his hand.

“So, you’re Cynthia’s mate?” he asks.

“You know Sin?” I ask in return.

“Sin used to come to the packhouse when she and Leah were in high school together,”

“Oh, that’s right, you would know her then huh?” I laugh.

“Mikey, go get the conference room ready,” Dorian tells me. I salute and head up to do that.

{C.J.’s P.O.V.}

After Mikey walked away, Dorian whispered something in Allie’s ear which made her react in shock, and immediately she took off to the elevators.

“What was that about?” I ask him

“I told her to go get the person we are here to see. It finally hit her why I wanted to come to the office,” he tells me. I nod my head and he leads me to the conference room on the tenth floor. I had to admit, his company was humungous, and it was in the middle of the Nevada desert. I could sense more than one kind of supernatural in his company in addition to humans.

We get to the conference room and we all take a seat. Dorian has me sit in the chair to his right, furthest away from the door,

“So, is this person a werewolf?” I ask

“Uh, no she’s not, actually,” he replies

“Human?”

“No,”

“Bear?” he shakes his head.

“Vampire?”

“Nope,”

“Then what the fvck is she?” I ask getting frustrated.

“She’s a hybrid,” Brandon says.

“What kind of hybrid?” I ask.

“She’s a witch-demon hybrid,” Dorian replies. I look at him and my eyes about to jump out of my head and my tongue gets stuck in the back of my throat.

“She’s what!?” I couldn’t have heard him right. This had to be a joke.

“Yeah, she is a witch-demon hybrid, but she doesn’t have powers. She had her mom bind them when she was little to suppress the demonic side, so she’s purely good. That’s what Gizmo says at least,” Brandon explained.

“I get Allie has powers and abilities, but how can she know that?” I ask.

“Allie can sense one’s soul. Good or evil. Allie just knows. Allie’s ability to sense souls is what allows her to feel the mate bond between mates who have yet to find each other. She can even tell when a woman is pregnant when it’s still too early for a test,”

“She can what?” Allie was definitely one of a kind. Although I was excited to potentially meet my mate, I was a little apprehensive knowing she was part demon. Before anyone could answer me, I saw Dorian’s eye cloud over.

“Brandon, Allie says to crack open the door,” he tells him. Brandon gets up and does just that. I look at Dorian confused. I wait a minute, and then something makes me tense up.

I was hit the faintest smell of fresh citrus. It made my mouth water in the most amazing way. It was the kind of citrus scent that made you feel nice and clean. I could almost taste the scent on my tongue. It was like, fresh lemon sorbet with a hint of basil that made your lips pucker but made you want more.

{Brittany’s P.O.V.}

I was sitting at my desk playing on my phone. The office was pretty quiet today and since Mr. and Mrs. Shaw was out of the office, it was going to be a relatively easy day for me. I was nose deep into Candy Crush when I felt someone staring at me. I looked up and saw Mrs. Shaw,

“Ah! Mrs. Shaw!”

“Hi Britt!” she said with a huge smile on her face.

“I’m sorry about the phone, it was slow, and the phone hasn’t rung, and…”

“Calm down, I don’t care,” she said.

“Wait, why are you here? I thought you and Mr. Shaw were out of town?”

“We were, we just got back. I actually need to talk to you about something, come to my office,” she said and pulled me into her office and closed the door.



“Is everything okay?” I ask her.

“Yeah, everything is fine. Well, I’m hoping everything will be better than fine...”

“Okay...” She was acting strangely.

“So, Britt, remember the other day when I told you that anyone could potentially be mated to a wolf if the mother goddess so chooses?” I nod my head. “Well...I think that the mother goddess has chosen just that,”

“What?” I look at her confused

“Britt, I think you’re mated to a wolf,” I blink rapidly and stare at her a minute before I just start laughing.

“Wow, Mrs., I mean Allie, you almost had me there. That’s funny,”

“Uh, I wasn’t joking,” she says with a serious tone. I stop laughing and look at her.

“Allie, please don’t fvck with me about stuff like this, I really don’t appreciate it,” I was getting a little angry.

“Britt, does it sound like I’m fvcking\*g with you?” she said crossing her arms.

“How would you even know I’m mated to a wolf, Allie?”

“Because I am what’s called a blessed wolf. I have powers and abilities, and one of those abilities allows me to sense a wolf’s mate, if and only if, I have a bond with both parties,” she explains with a straight face. She sounded insane, but she was telling me the truth.

“Wait, you have powers!?” I ask her and she nods.

“Britt, listen to me. The wolf I think you’re mated to is here right now in the conference room with Dorian, Brandon, Mikey, and Lucas.

“HE’S HERE!?” I shout.

“Yes, but I need to tell you something about him first,”

“What’s that? I ask.

“He’s an Alpha,”

Did she say Alpha?