

Desert Heat Chapter 8 - Tips

{Dorian's P.O.V.}

"Dorian!!!"

"Mikey!!!"

The girls screamed our names at the top of their lungs. It's been just over a week since they came to the packhouse, and things were getting a little more than complicated.

"WE NEED CLOTHES!!!" They both shouted. Allie had to leave all of her stuff behind because we weren't sure what Devin had or had not touched, and Sin only brought so much with her. Since they were sharing, they could only wear the same things so many times before they got tired of it. They had been begging us to go shopping, but we kept refusing and now they have both blown a gasket.

"I don't have any underwear, Dorian! I have been wearing the same b.ra every day for the last week! That is not sanitary! And I can't keep walking around without any panties on!" Allie shouted.

"I only brought so much with me Mikey! I cannot keep sharing with Allie either because there is not enough! Had I known you two would refuse to let us go shopping, I would have brought more!" Sin shouts at Mikey. Brandon being the a.ssh0le that he is was just sitting on the couch in my office watching this.

"Brandon!!" Allie shouted

"What? What did I do?"

"You owe Allie and me! We worked half a shift that fvcking*g day before you fired us!"

"fvck! Stop screaming!" I finally shouted. Both shot daggers at me with their eyes. "Baby, come here," I said to Allie.

"No," Allie responded

"Come here." I grabbed her arm and sat her on my lap. She crossed her arms and pouted her face.

“Honey,” Mikey said trying to hug Sin.

“Don’t honey me you asshole!” she said crossing her own arms. Mikey and I looked at each other. We knew we were defeated.

“Okay, we’ll take you shopping,” I said. Allie uncrossed her arms but was still pouting. Sin dropped her arms to her side while Mikey pressed his lips to her temple. I already knew Sin had been withholding sex for the last few days, and Allie started sleeping on the couch in our room giving me the silent treatment, and has not kissed me in two days.

“Look, I get it. Devin is still out there. We’re in danger, but Sin and I cannot live like this Dorian. We lived a certain kind of lifestyle before all this shit happened. Sin loves designer bags, I love designer make up, please?”

“Allie, I said okay,” I knew I had to make her happy today otherwise I would have to go another day without her kisses and being alone in bed.

“Promise?” Sin said smacking Mikey on the back. He nods.

“Look, I have a conference call in ten minutes for a business contract. You girls do what you can to get ready, and we will leave at noon,” I told them.

“Okay,” Allie replied

“Baby,”

“What?”

“Can I please have a kiss?” I cannot believe I had to beg my own girlfriend to kiss me. She paused for a minute and then grabbed my cheeks and kissed me. Finally!

“That’s all your getting,”

“Are you still mad?”

“I’m going to be mad until I have four shopping bags in each hand,”

“Same goes for you Mikey,” Sin said poking his chest. Brandon just shook head trying not to laugh. We all knew it, and we hated to admit it, but these girls had us whipped.

“Girls, out. I need to get this call,” The girls left and closed the door.

The guys and I got the call out of the way fairly quickly and still had about fifteen minutes before the girls were to come to get us.

“Dude, Sin has not had se.x with me in three days. She won’t even touch it,” Mikey said leaning his head on the back of the couch.

“At least she is in bed with you, Allie started to sleep on the couch,” I said running my hands over my face.

“They’re here,” Brandon said opening the door.

Once we got to the mall, we had to split up because Allie wanted to go one way and Sin wanted to go another. We brought additional guys so that each of them had three guards. We didn’t want to risk anything since this was the first time the girls would be out in public since they came to live with us.

Allie went straight for makeup. She wasted no time in getting all kinds of skincare and lotions from brands I had no idea even existed. I know designers for men, but for a woman that was a different playing field. Allie seemed genuinely happy to be out of the house. Whatever she wanted, I got for her regardless of how much it cost. Money was never going to be an issue for us. I just wanted her to feel a sense of normalcy again.

Mikey said that Sin was back to her old self after buying a designer bag she had been wanting to get. She forgave Mikey the moment he said he would get it for her. Allie took her time in smaller end shops though. The most I spent in one shop was for makeup and skincare. Allie seemed frugal when it came to shopping. She shopped in clearance sections even though I told her she could get whatever she wanted. She still insisted on clearance sections.

I never realized how much Allie loved shoes. She ended up getting eight pairs of shoes that day from different brands and styles. Allie loved heels, which I didn’t mind because heels showed off the muscles in her legs. Allie took pride in her body and it only made it better for me. Allie finally got her four bags per hand. I had the guys carry them so Allie and I could walk hand in hand once she stopped being angry with me. We eventually all met back up. Sin definitely did more damage when it came to designer brands and purses, and Allie when it came to shoes and makeup.

“One last store, and then we are done,” Sin said. She and Allie lock arms leaving us guys to walk behind them. When we see which store, they go into, Mikey and I immediately stop.

“Ah fvck man,” Mikey said.

“Baby, we’re going to stay out here,” I told Allie. The girls nodded their heads and went into the store.

Us guys waited. We knew that this would take a while, so I decided to work through some emails and potential contracts we would sign. Mikey and the others were just relaxing and enjoying the time to sit. The girls were definitely wearing us out. We were werewolves with great stamina, but shopping with two pissed off feisty human mates was new territory for us. The guys were having a good time though. Brandon and Simba were assigned to Allie, while I assigned Nick and Paxton to Sin. Allie made friends with Simba pretty quickly. She asked both of their opinions on clothes and even tried to hook Brandon up with the sales associates if they were nice. The girls eventually came back out with three bags each. I shook my head at Allie, and she just smiled.

“Are you happy, baby?” I asked her.

“I’m not angry anymore if that’s what you mean,” she replied. I smiled at her and took her bags handing them off to Brandon and Simba. We started to head out to go back home when suddenly Mikey stopped midtrack.

“Mikey, what is it?” Sin asked.

“Dorian,” he called to me. I turned to look at him with Allie in my arms. He was sniffing and paying close attention. His eyes grew wide and he looked at me and nodded.

“We need to get home, now,” I pulled Allie close while Mikey held onto Sin’s hand. The guys not too far behind us. We speed-walked back to the car never stopping for an instant. I could tell the girls were scared, but they didn’t question us. Brandon, Simba, Allie, and I were in one car while Mikey, Sin, and the others were in the other. We sped out of the parking garage and took separate routes to get home.

“Dorian?”

“What is it, Allie?”

“Mikey sensed Devin, didn’t he?” she asked.

“Yes. Mikey knows his scent from that day in the club. It’s engraved in his brain,” I told her.

“At least we were already on the way out,” she was calm. “Dorian, can I sit on your lap?”

“Come here,” She adjusted herself and put an arm my neck while I held onto her h!ps.

“Thank you,” she said and gave me a k!ss

“Did my baby get everything she wanted?”

“No,” I gave a weird look. “I got everything I needed,” she looked at me and started to comb my hair with her nails.

“What is it?” I asked her.

“I just realized something,”

“What?”

“Nine days ago, my life and Sin’s life was turned to utter sh!t. Devin came back and wasn’t just after me, he was going after her too. He took everything from us, we lost everything that we worked so hard for. But at the same time, Sin gained Mikey,” she looked me in the eyes, “and I gained you. I don’t know what sick and twisted world she and I landed in, but I know that we’re both grateful to have you guys in our lives. That includes Brandon, Simba, Paxton, and Nick. What Devin did that day, gave Sin and me a better life with two people, well, two werewolves to be exact, that have shown us what it means to be loved. I have known you nine days, and I have never felt like this ever in my life,”

“Allie, what are you trying to say?” Please tell me you love, please tell me you love, please tell me you love me.

“Dorian Shaw, I love you,” She said those three words I had been longing to hear. She finally said it. I crashed my l!ps into hers and never felt more alive.

“Alright, you two love birds, not in the car!” Brandon shouted from the driver seat. I broke our kiss and we both started laughing. fvcking*g a.ssh0le. We sat in silence for a while. I looked at Allie, and I could tell that she was thinking about something.

“I can see the hamster wheel turning in your brain,” I said to her.

“Something has been nagging at me for a while, more specifically, since my altercation with Jessica,”

“What is it?”

“When she hit me and busted my lip open, the sheer force that came from that second slap was too familiar,” she squinted her eyes and thought back to that day. “It felt like the first time Devin ever hit me,” she looked at me and adjusted her body, so she was looking me face to face. “Dorian, do not lie to me,”

“Lie about what?” I knew where this was heading.

“Is Devin a werewolf?”