

Desert Heat Chapter 81 - Tips

{Brittany's P.O.V.}

"He's an Alpha," she says.

"HE IS A WHAT!?" I jump from my seat. "He's an Alpha, like Mr. Shaw?" she nods. I sit back down and just stare at her with my mouth wide open.

"W...Wh...Why would I be mated to an Alpha? I'm not even a wolf"

"I wasn't wolf when I was mated to Dorian in the beginning," she says. She had a valid point.

"But you were mortal, I'm a witch-demon hybrid, is this even allowed?" I ask concerned. This had to be forbidden.

"I would assume it is if the moon goddess chose you. She's not just a mother goddess, she's a higher power," Allie says.

"This is insane!"

"Yeah, it is...Do you want to go meet him?" she says with a smile. I just look at her like she's insane.

"Wait, what? Allie, you can't be serious right now,"

"Oh, come on! If you don't like him, you can reject him and break his heart, but that will probably mean you lose your job since he is a good friend of Dorian's and mine," she says and smiles again. I wanted to say something, but she grabs me by the hand and pulls me out of the office and takes me to the tenth floor where the conference room is.

"Allie, I don't know about this," I was so skeptical and scared about this. I mean, being supernatural, I believed in magic and high powers, but this was something totally different.

"Stay here, give me a second," She says while we wait a few feet away from the conference room. I watch her eyes cloud over a second, and then I see the door open slightly. "Just wait like one minute," she said, so I do. We wait for a minute or so, and then Allie's eye's cloud over again. "Okay, we're going to slowly walk into the room. Stay behind me at all times,"

“Why?”

“Because if you are this guy's mate, he will probably use his wolf speed to pin you to the wall or door, pick you up off the ground, and dry hump you in front of everyone screaming the word ‘mine’ or ‘mate’ and sniff you like you are his next meal. His d!ck will be hard as a rock too,”

“Seriously? Does he know what I am? What if that's a turn-off for him?”

“He does, Dorian told him. But I don't think it will be a turn-off. Dorian just told me that he's reacting to your scent and in a good horny kind of way,”

“My scent?”

“Yeah, so wolves have a scent that they radiate naturally, it's the same to everyone, but only their mate will get turned on by it because it's like ten times stronger. Even though you're not a wolf, you still have a scent and to him, it's going to be intoxicating and addictive. For example, Dorian smells like lavender mixed with a fresh ocean breeze and I apparently smell like sweet honey milk. Everyone can smell it, but to me, his scent makes me wet in seconds, and to him, my scent makes him stand attention faster than jack-in-box popping out,” her metaphor with the jack-in-box made me giggle.

“So, what do I smell like?” I ask her

“You smell like a freshly squeezed lemon, but to him, it will be sweeter and more mouthwatering. Only he would be able to tell you what it is,” I nod my head and take a deep breath. “Remember, stay behind me,” I nod my head again we go in.

I stay close behind Allie as we walk into the conference room. I'm looking at the floor the entire time. I hoped that this wasn't some kind of sick game. After Allie told me what it's like to be mated to a wolf, that's all I had been thinking about. I only dated witches and demons, and they were total assholes. I hated that my kind didn't have lifelong partners the way wolves and bears did. Hell, even Vampires had lifelong partners if they chose to have one.

Allie closed the door, and for the second that I wasn't behind her, I felt a sharp pain on my back. I found myself pinned against the wall and a huge body was pressed up against mine. My arms were up above my head, and I felt my fingers interlock with someone else's. I couldn't see their face because it was

in the crook of my neck. Sure enough, I felt whoever it was, inhaled, and exhale deeply a few times.

Their body pressed harder against mine, and I felt a woody between my legs, and he rubbed it against me a couple of times. It felt so good that I felt myself getting wet from it and whimpered ever so softly. It had been a year since I got laid and having a dick against me dry humping me was turning me on fast. Even though I couldn't see his face, I could feel his body was muscular. He was tall too. I was in heels, and he still had to bend his head to meet my neck.

I felt his nose move across my neck and jawline and heard a very faint sexy growl before I heard him say,

“Mine,”

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

The scent of citrus that filled my nostrils was making my body go numb. I could feel my manhood hardening in my slacks. What was this amazing scent? Just then, I saw the door opening and I saw Allie. Behind her, I saw an angel walk in. She was taller than Allie, but not by much. She had shoulder-length strawberry blonde hair that was loosely curled, light brown eyes, and wasn't wearing any makeup.

She was the definition of natural beauty. I didn't give a fuck if she was a witch-demon hybrid, she was an angel sent to me by the moon goddess and I wanted her. Just then, my wolf, Dakota started to stir and run around like a rabid animal in my mind,

MATE! MATE!

He was screaming. It was love at first sight. I was reacting too slow for Dakota, and he took over. As soon as he saw an opening, he used our wolf speed and pinned our mate to the wall pushing the Luna to the ground. We didn't care. She was fine. He put our mate's arms over her head and interlocked our fingers with hers and buried our face in her neck. Her hands were soft and fit perfectly with ours. Just like a customized glove. Her scent made our mouth water. Fresh lemon with a hint of basil. So, refreshing, yet so intoxicating at the same time.

We pressed our body against hers even more and rubbed our hardness between her legs, stimulating her sweet spot. Sure enough, a few rubs were all it took for her to become aroused and he could sense it. She let out a small whimper of approval. That one whimper made us even harder. We wanted her. We wanted to fvck her right then and there. Before anything else was said or done, a low growl erupted from our chest, and Dakota said the word,

“Mine,”

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

As soon as we walked in, it was like a time-lapse. I closed the door and as soon as it clicked closed, I was knocked to the ground by a force so strong, I didn’t know even what happened. I looked up from the floor and sure enough, C.J. had pinned Brittany to the wall. The asshole didn’t acknowledge the fact that he knocked me down.

It took all of two minutes to see him dry hump her, sniff her, smell her arousal, and hear him say the word ‘mine’. I stood up and looked over at Dorian who was a little pissed off that C.J. knocked me to the floor, but I wove my hand letting him know I was fine. I looked over and I swore to the moon goddess if I didn’t pry them apart, he was going to fvck her in the conference room and she would let him.

“THAT’S ENOUGH!” I shouted in my Luna tone. I immediately see C.J. react and back off of Brittany and compose himself. Brittany on the other hand, looked like had died and gone to heaven.

“Britt...” she didn’t say anything. “Britt!” I called her name again and still no response. “BRITTANY!” I screamed.

“Huh!? What!?” she finally came to.

“You good?” I ask.

“I think I just had an org*asm,” she says out loud. C.J.’s eyes immediately turn black with lust as he lets out a seductive growl and pushes her against the wall again.

“C.J.!” I shout but he doesn’t flinch.

“Holy fvcking*g hell you are se.xy as fvck,” she says after getting a good look at C.J.

“I can say the same about you,” C.J. says. I look over at Dorian who just leans back with his hands behind his head. I look at the others and they just shrug and do the same. I look back at Brittany and C.J. and they’re full-on k!ssing.

“HEY!” I shouted and they pause a moment.

“Allie! Why are you stopping him!?” Brittany whines in disapproval.

“Because if I don’t he’s going to fvck you in front of all us!”

“Why do you care?! You guys have wolf orgies!” she shouted.

“Oh my god,” I put my hand in my face. I look up and they are once again s.ucking each other’s faces. “Brittany,”

“What!? Let my mate have his way with me dammit!” she whined.

“Are you two okay with this? You two fully accept each other? Cause if he claims you, Brittany, there is no turning back,” they look at each other and smile.

“Yes!” they say in unison before they can k!ss again,

“One more thing!” I shout, and they stare daggers at me. “Brittany, you’re fired,”

“WHAT!? WHY!?”

“Because you’re going to have to move to California with C.J.,”

“Oh, okay. Yeah, I’m totally good with that. I mean if you are C.J.?” she asks him.

“I wouldn’t have it any other way, my beautiful Brittany,” she immediately swoons over his words.

“Brittany you know that this means you’re going to be the Luna of werewolf pack right?”

“What?” She looks at me in shock. “Seriously!? But I don’t…”

“Don’t worry. C.J.’s mom Lilian is there, and she will help you. And you can always call me for advice, you’re in good hands,”

“But will your mom accept me? I’m a witch-demon hybrid,” she asks C.J.

“Don’t worry baby, my parents are firm believers in the mate bond, regardless of what your background is. They will love you as much as I do,” I just smile at C.J.’s words. He reminds me a lot of Dorian when we first met.

“C.J., is there something you would like to say to Dorian and me?” I ask him. He turns to us and smiles big.

“Thank you. Both of you,”

“Brittany, I will make you sure you get a severance package for your time here at the firm. Good luck to you and don’t forget you will always have a place with us here and in our packhouse,” Dorian tells her

“Thank you, Mr. Shaw,”

“Hey,” she looks at me. “You’re not our employee anymore babe, you’re the future Luna of the Mojave Mountain Pack. You’re now our equal. No more Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, it’s Dorian and Allie,” I tell her, and she smiles. “Now you guys can either come back to our house and use a guest room to get this over with or Britt, you can take him back to your place,”

“I think we should go to the packhouse,” C.J. says to her, trying very hard not to take her in the conference room.

“Why? What’s wrong with my place?” she asks him.

“We’re going to need a room that’s fully soundproofed,”

“Why?”

“Because I’m going to make you scream so fvcking*g loud that your neighbors are going to think you’re being murdered with pleasure,” her mouth dropped and so did mine.

“Wow, okay then, our house it is. C.J. can you keep it in your pants for twenty minutes?” I ask him. He turns to me and nods. “Brittany, go get your things,”

“Okay,” she scurries away quickly with C.J. following after her.

“Let’s all go home. I think we can all use some alone with time our mates,” Dorian says. All the guys high five and head out. Dorian snakes his arms around me and kisses my neck and then grazes my mark with his teeth. I stare at the door,

“I don’t think we’re going to see anyone at dinner tonight,” I tell him.

“More for food for us then,” I giggle. He takes my hand and heads out to go home.

{Brittany’s P.O.V.}

The entire ride back to Allie’s house was so amazing. I had known C.J. all of thirty minutes, and I was in love. Allie was right, being mated to a werewolf was absolutely fvcking*g amazing. I spent the entire ride on C.J.’s lap. You would think would have made out the entire way, but we didn’t. We spent time talking and getting to know one another. We had a lot in common but were polar opposite on a few things like what part of the chicken we like the most, which cut of steak was better, milk first or cereal first. It made for good laughs.

Even though we were talking about the whole ride, it didn’t stop me from feeling his body. He had the most amazing body, and that was with clothes on. I couldn’t wait to see him with his clothes off. When we got the house, he wasted no time in taking me upstairs to a guest room,

“Wait, I want to see the house,” I said to him.

“It will still be here in the morning,” he says

“Morning? It’s only three in the afternoon!”

“I know, and I don’t plan on letting you leave this room until tomorrow morning,” my mouth hung open hearing that. “Now, I’m going to tell you right now, Brittany, I have slept with a lot of women and I’m not going to lie about it,”

“I’ve slept with a lot of men, so we’re even on that spectrum,” I tell him. He pulls me close to him and brushes his lips across mine.

“I like to take things slow in the beginning, I don’t believe in straight fvcking*g even though, I eventually will do that. You are my mate and my future Luna.

You are my everything at this moment, and in every moment after this. I will love you for the rest of my days, and I hope that you will do the same for me,”

“Treat me right, love me hard, and I will. I believe in lifelong partners C.J. especially after seeing what Allie has with Dorian. I want what they have, I want it all and more,” I tell him as I wrap my arms around his neck. “Is this what people call ‘love at first sight’ because I swear to the higher powers I think I’m in love with you already,”

“It’s the mate bond, even though you’re not a wolf you will feel it. You will feel it even more after I make love to you,”

“Allie told me something about marking...”

“Yes, right here...” he says while pointing a spot on my neck. “...As a werewolf, I can mark you, essentially branding you, and tying your soul to mind forever, but because you’re not a wolf you won’t be able to do it to me”

“Can I be turned?”

“No, you can’t. Because you’re supernatural, with no wolf DNA, if I try to turn you, you will die,” his answer hurt, but Allie had already said it wasn’t a possibility, so I wasn’t surprised by his answer. “Do you wish for me to mark you?” he asked.

“Yes,”

“Are you positive? Brittany, if I do this, you will be tied to me forever. You will never be able to leave me. If you do, the heartache could kill me,” he said looking in my eyes.

“C.J., I’ve been hurt a lot in the past. I was hurt by someone who I thought would be my lifelong partner. He cheated on me, with my sister of all people. She didn’t have her powers bound the way I did, so her soul is evil, and demons don’t believe in partners or love,”

“I’m sorry to hear that, I would never hurt you,”

“I know that. Allie told me that wolves who believe in their mate bond don’t believe infidelity,”

“We don’t,”

“The pain I felt when someone I loved hurt me, was a pain that I would never wish on anyone. I will never hurt you C.J. You’ve already shown me more love in the last 45 minutes than any other man ever has in the 27 years I’ve been alive,”

“27!?” he looked at me in shock. I nodded “Hmm, you’re older than me,”

“I am? By how many years?”

“Just two,”

“Eh, that’s nothing,” he smiled and gave me a sweet k!ss. God this man’s !!ps were so good. He had thick !!ps and I couldn’t wait to feel them all over my body.

“Take off your clothes, baby. Let me see this beautiful body,”

“Can we turn off the lights first?” I ask him.

“Why?” he asked.

“I’m a little self-conscious,” I tell him, and he looks at me confused. “I...I...I have scars on my back C.J., lots of them,” I look at the floor in shame.

“Brittany, what do you mean you have scars on your back?” he sits me down on the bed and looks at me with worry.

“I was beaten as a child. My father was a full demon and he was a firm believer in spanking. But as a demon, that spanking was in the form of fireballs,”

“What!?”

“My family is dysfunctional. My mom is a good witch but was tricked into marrying a demon. I was the only child out of four that came out good. My siblings were all born as demons. My father wanted me to tap into my demonic side, but when I refused he threw low-level fires at my back. They didn’t do much damage, but when I turned 16, I had my mother bind all of my powers because I didn’t want my demonic side anymore. I wanted to be fully good. When my father found out, he became furious with me and threw full force fireballs at me and my mother. I shielded her and took the full force of

over twenty fireballs that night. My back is now permanently scarred because of it. I was disowned after that,”

“Brittany, baby I’m so sorry, come here,” C.J. pulled me into a hug and held me tight. After a moment of being in his embrace, C.J. gently pulled away.

“Show me,”

Desert Heat Chapter 82 - Tips

{Brittany’s P.O.V}

“Show me,” he says to me. I look at him in shock.

“What?”

“Show me your scars. Let me see all of you,” He stood up and helped me to my feet and started to remove my clothes. Slowly, he unbuttoned my blouse and pushed it off my shoulders. Then he reached behind me and unclasped my bra, letting it drop the floor. He made a face when he felt some of the scarred tissue on my back. I kicked off my heels, and he removed my pants leaving me in only my underwear. I moved my arms to cover myself, but he stopped me,

“C.J.,”

“Don’t hide from yourself from me,” he said. He stepped back and removed his clothing as well. His body was similar to that of Mark Wahlberg. He didn’t have a perfect six-pack, or V lined pelvis, but he still very physically fit and sexy as hell.

He slowly removed his pants and I could see his erection standing perfectly horizontal in his boxers. He had no problem dropping those as soon as his pants hit the floor. My eyes took in his body inch by inch. I studied it hard because I wanted to engrave it all into my brain. When my eyes landed on his p***s, I was floored at the size. Allie said that fit werewolves had big d***s, and she was not kidding.

C.J. wasn’t just long, he was thick. Very thick. My mouth watered and so did my pussy. I heard him growl and I looked back this face. His eyes were black, and he was breathing hard,

“I can smell you, Brittany,”

“Do you mean my scent?”

“No, I mean your sweet internal nectar that is dripping from your juicy p.ussy,” my mouth dropped, and I didn’t know what to say that. I saw his d!ck fl!ck upwards and it appears to have gotten longer. “Turn around,” he whispers. I close my eyes and slowly turn to show him my back.

Tears start to form, and I close my eyes. After a moment of silence, I felt C.J. come up behind me. His e.rection was under my sweet sp0t and his c.hest was close to my back. I had never shown anyone my back. If a guy wanted to have se.x from behind, we did it in the dark. I didn’t want anyone to see my scars, but I just willingly showed them to C.J. He put his hands on my h!ps and brought me closer to him.

“Your body is beautiful,” he whispers. “Even these scars are beautiful,” I felt him place an open mouth k!ss on my back right on top of one of my scars. I gasp and flinch and he keeps doing it. He openly k!ssed my back along all of my scars. Normally this would freak me out, but this was making my heart race.

He moved his hands to my front side and gently touched my body. My neck, my b.reasts, and my stomach. He moved his left down to my sweet sp0t and slowly started to spread my juices around my slit. I started to m0an at his touch. As he kept playing with my p.ussy, I felt him guide his tip to my entrance.

“Are you ready baby? I’m going to make love to you now,” he says to me softly. I nod my head. He stopped playing with me and turned my head to face him. He crashed his l!ps into mine and entered me at the same time. My scream from the sudden penetration and his gr0ans were muffled from our k!ss. He started to thrust upward and pulled away from our k!ss just enough to tell me,

“So beautiful. So, fvcking*g beautiful. Brittany, you are everything I’ve ever wanted. I’m in love, I’m so fvcking*g in love,” he says and k!sses me again while trusting at the perfect pace. One of his hands was on my throat, keeping my head facing him while he k!ssed me. The other hand is holding my body in place and my hands are holding onto his one arm across my body.

“Mmm...Mmm...Mmm...” I moan from our kiss and his thrusts. He pulls away and pushes me face down on the bed.

“Never hide from me. Your scars are a part of you, and I love every part of your body,” he says to me as his hands trace my back and he continues to pump his cock inside of me. I felt my walls starting to tighten as an orgasm was coming on.

“I’m going to c.um,” I whisper.

“c.um for me, baby,” he says and pumps faster. I felt my body release my orgasm.

“Ohhhh...fvckkk...mmmm...” I moaned as my body was filled with euphoria. C.J. bent over me completely and whispered into my ear,

“Brittany, if you want me to, I will help you get rid of the scars, that’s only if you want to. I want you to be happy and love yourself. Magic or medicine, I will help you if you want me to baby,” I started to cry at his words. “Don’t my love. You make the choice and I will support you. Just know that I love your mind, body, and soul. The mate bond is real, and I feel it even more now that I am with you fully. Brittany, you are my one and only,”

He pushed himself up and placed his on my back as he kept going. I felt another orgasm hit me out of nowhere and I started to shake from it. It was big and strong. I screamed in to the bed and grabbed the sheets.

“Do not muffle your cries!” he shouted as he lifted my head by my hair. “You will scream out loud baby. Never hide this beautiful voice when we make love,” He pulled out and flipped me over. He pushed me further onto the bed settling himself between my legs. He entered me again and moved his hips swiftly but smoothly. He grabbed my hands and forced me to feel his body. It was perfect in my opinion.

“Ah! I’m going to c.um again!”

“That’s right, c.um for me,” he played with my clit and then twisted it making me c.um all over him. “Yes, cover my dick with your beautiful c.um,” He took my hands and made me feel his body again. “This body belongs to you. All of me belongs to you. If you ever want to see it, just ask. If you want to feel it,

just ask. If you want my d!ck to pummel you until you blackout from pleasure, just ask,”

He was saying all the perfect things and that just made this so much better. I forgot all about my scars and my past. All I saw was C.J. and my future with him. I wished at the moment I could mind link Allie and Dorian and thank them.

“C.J., hold me please,” he reached under me, fully touching my back and lifted me onto this lap as he sat on his knees. I started to grind my h!ps fast and hard taking every inch of him.

“Baby, if you keep doing that this is going to end sooner than either of us would want,” he tells me. I ignore him because I’m about to c.um. I started to bounce up and down taking it harder and faster and sure enough, I c.um again.

“Ah! Ah! Ah! Yes! Oh my god! C.J.!”

“fvck! Brittany!”

“More! Give me more!” I shouted at the top of my lungs. I was always so shy when it came to moaning and screaming during se.x, but I let it all go. C.J. grabbed my h!ps and started to lift me up and drop me down on him. I was taking it deeper than ever and it felt so perfect. His d!ck was made for me.

“fvck, I’m going to c.um!” he shouted as his pace started to falter.

“C.J., mark me! I want to be yours forever!” without a second thought. C.J. simultaneously pushed my head to the side, slammed me down as hard as he could onto his d!ck fully bottoming out, and bit me.

“AHHH!!!” I screamed like a banshee and immediately started to see stars and white spots. I c.ummed so hard that my body shook like I was having a fvcking*g seizure. It was the best feeling in the world. At the same time, I felt C.J. release inside of me growling into his bite. The vibrations of his growl across my skin made me shiver with pleasure.

He filled me up with his warm seed while huffing and puffing into his bite on my neck. He bit down a litter harder making me cry from pain and pleasure. When he was done, he slid out of me and released my neck. Licking it a few times.

“Why did you lick it?” I ask softly holding onto him.

“My saliva stops the bleeding,” I nod and rest my forehead against his. We were both sweaty messes and it smelled like sex in the guestroom. “Are you okay? Did I hurt you?”

“No, you didn’t,” I looked into his eyes and just burst into tears.

“Brittany, what’s wrong?”

“You made me feel beautiful the entire time. I’ve never felt beautiful, C.J.,”

“You are more than beautiful, baby. You are an angel from up above. I can’t thank the moon goddess enough for giving you to me,”

He kissed me tenderly and adding just enough tongue to make it sensual. He laid us down on our side, and I draped my leg over him. His arms were fully touching my back and I didn’t care. We continued to kiss each other, adding more and more tongue. He reached down, lifted my leg a little, and inserted two fingers. I broke out kiss and started to moan,

“Oh my god, be gentle, I’m still sensitive,” I tell him as he kept going harder and faster.

“c.um. c.um Brittany. c.um right now,” he shoves his two fingers as deep as they could go and violently hit my g-spot as fast as he could. I felt an orgasm, but I swore I just peed at the same time.

“Ah, oh...fvck! What’s happening?” I ask as more and more liquid comes out. He removes his fingers and starts to firmly rub me, and I keep cumming. My body starts to convulse. Before the orgasm stopped, he entered me again. I hadn’t even realized he was hard again.

“Ready for round two? Let me hear those screams,” He flipped me onto my back and had his way with me again. He put me in positions that I never knew were even possible. I never had so many orgasms in one night.

Everything that Allie said about Alphas wanting to go for hours was not an understatement. C.J. had his way with me multiples times throughout the day and night. We slept a few hours in between to rejuvenate, and he texted Dorian to allow us to eat dinner in the guestroom which Dorian was more than happy to. Since C.J. came specifically for me, there was no work-related

business. It was a personal visit, so there was no issue with us staying in the guestroom.

I woke up the next morning fully laying on top of C.J. He was still passed out from our s****l adventures. Images from the night before flooded my mind. Everything he did was perfect. I had been with a lot of guys, but none of them could do what C.J. did to me. I never thought having that many org*asms was even possible. I just kept staring at his beautiful face. His cheekbones were his best feature, and his honey-colored eyes were so unique.

Then again, I've met plenty of wolves with unique colored eyes. Just like Dorian, his weren't just green, they were emerald green. I couldn't believe that this all belonged to me. I watched as he stirred awake and looked down at me on top of him,

"Good morning beautiful," he said

"Good morning," I replied

"How long have you been awake?"

"Just a few minutes,"

"Do you regret anything?" he asked

"No, do you?"

"Absolutely not,"

"This is crazy," I say just staring at him.

"What is?" he asks while wrapping his arms around me and fl!pping me over onto my back.

"This. Us. Yesterday," I played with his hair. "How can I be in love after only one day of knowing you? Not even one day,"

"I told you, it's the mate bond,"

"It's not just that. I feel it. I really feel it. But I'm not just saying I love you because of the bond. I truly feel it in my heart. It's like I was meant to love you. Allie told me that she fell in love with Dorian after a week of knowing him, and

they hadn't even had se.x yet. But she said that she just knew. Even as a human she said she just knew Dorian and she were meant to be together,"

"Brittany,"

"Now I know what she meant by that,"

"Brittany Maxwell, I love you,"

"Charles Jefferies, I love you," he k!ssed me deeply and positioned himself between my legs and entered me again. His trusts were shorts, hard, and fast. We stayed in a missionary position until he finished. But not after four more org*asms on my part.

{Allie's P.O.V.}

"Damn, I guess they're not going to join us for breakfast," I said referencing C.J. and Brittany. Everyone started laughing.

"They're coming down baby, C.J. just texted me. They were having a moment and it ended with se.x," Dorian told me k!ssing my neck. I chuckled.

"Damn, what a lucky bastard. Meeting your mate and being able to make love to her in less than an hour," Mikey said.

"Are you complaining Mikey?" Sin said.

"Yeah, man, other than Andre, you and Sin had se.x the fastest out of all of us here at the table," Brandon said throwing a biscuit at him. "I had to wait a week,"

"I had to wait three months, fvcker," Dorian said.

"I honestly think that had Sin and I not been going through all that sh!t, the day you guys met us, she would have taken you into the employee locker room if you had asked," I say.

"fvck you b***h!" Sin shouted

"Nah, skank. I have my husband for that," I stuck out my tongue and leaned against Dorian's shoulder.

“Good morning, sorry we’re late,” C.J. said coming into the dining room holding Brittany’s hand. I looked up at her neck and my mouth dropped.

“Girl! You let him mark you already!?” I exclaimed.

“Why not?” she asked.

“Britt, you know what that means right?”

“Yeah, he explained it to me. I’m bummed I can’t do it back, but it’s not a huge deal,”

“Okay, as long you know and you’re happy with it,” she smiles, and I smile back. I look at her for a minute and she makes full eye contact with me. I furrow my brows and cock my head. Her essence was different than yesterday. I stared at her some more. It couldn’t be.

“Allie why are you staring at me like that?” she asked, and everyone looked at me, but I never took my eyes off of Brittany. After a few moments of looking into her eyes, I sensed it.

“Brittany when was the last time you had se.x, other than this morning and yesterday?” I asked.

“A year ago,”

“You sure?”

“Yeah...It’s actually been more than a year. Why are you asking me that?” I immediately lifted my brow.

Mercury, is this possible?

Yes, I sense it too. Our powers are growing Allie.

“Oh my god, Allie is doing her brow lift,” Leah said.

“What does that mean?” Brittany asked.

“Allie, baby?” Dorian tried to get my attention. But I was stunned. They just met. I bit my bottom lip and just blinked rapidly.

“Ummm...I think you two might want to sit down,” I tell them. They both take a seat, and everyone looks at me.

“Allie, are you sure?” Dorian asks and I nod.

“What’s going on Allie?” C.J. asks. I let out a deep sigh.

“I don’t know if you two are going to like what I’m about to tell you,” I say to them.

“Allie, you’re scaring me,” Brittany says with a worried look.

“I’m not trying to, but what I need to say is very delicate and I don’t how to say it without flat out saying it,” I tell them.

“Then just flat out say it, Allie!” C.J. shouts.

“Brittany you’re pregnant,” the look on her and C.J.’s faces were expressionless and neither of them said anything for a few moments.

“Wh...Wha...What!?” Brittany exclaimed. “You’re fvcking*g with me right now, right?!”

“I wish I was,”

“How can you even know that?” she asks.

“I told you I have powers and abilities. My soul sensing ability allows me to sense when a woman is pregnant. I can sense your baby’s soul,”

“You’re speaking as if you’ve done this before!!”

“Because I have,”

“How many?” C.J. asked.

“Five. Three are at this table, the fourth is Sam Hardwick, Lucas’ wife, and Katie,”

“Katie!? As in Katie Murphy? One of the ginger triplets?” C.J. asked and I nod my head.

“I was also the one that sensed Katie was going to have twins,”

“This is insane! C.J. and I just met!” Brittany shouts. C.J. looks at her with worry in his eyes.

“Brittany?”

“C.J, I’m sorry. I’m sorry, I promise this wasn’t planned. Please you have to believe me,” she started to cry and panic. “Please don’t leave me. I didn’t do this to trap you, I promise, please, don’t hate me,” she was full-on crying.

“Hey! What the fvck are you talking about?!” C.J. pulls her into a h.ug.

“Allie, please tell me you’re lying. Tell me this a sick joke! C.J., please don’t throw me away! Please don’t make get rid of the baby!”

“Brittany stop! What are you talking about? I just marked you remember. You and I are bound together. Why would I leave you? Why would I make you get rid of our baby?”

“Because we just met, and Allie said I’m pregnant! I don’t want you to think I slept with you to trap you. The baby is innocent, don’t punish the baby!”

“Why would you even think that!?” C.J. asked and h.ugged her even tighter. I was wondering the same thing. Brittany was hurting and the way she was acting was all too familiar to me. Brittany suffered a trauma.

Desert Heat Chapter 83 - Tips

{C.J.’s P.O.V.}

When Allie told us, we were already pregnant after only one day of being together, I was stunned, but I felt happy at the same time. I loved Brittany the moment I laid eyes on her. I had already heard that Allie had the ability to sense pregnancies, but I didn’t think she could as soon as it happened. I looked at Brittany and wanted to smile, but I saw her face and she was terrified.

She started to defend herself, begging me not to leave her, not to throw her away, or make her get rid of the baby. She was panicking and crying hysterically. I pulled her close and asked why she would think of such things. Did she think so little of me? She said she loved me as much as I loved her. I couldn’t understand what came over her.

“C.J., pick her up and bring her to Dorian’s office, I think I know what’s going on,” Allie said. “Everyone else, go do what you need to do,”

“Come here baby,” I say to Brittany and pick her up bridal style.

“Please C.J., I’m begging you,” she was still crying.

“Brittany, stop thinking like that. I love you,” I tried to console her, but it was as if she couldn’t hear me. When we got to Dorian’s office, Allie locked the door, and I sat on the couch with Brittany in my lap. Dorian and Allie sat in the armchair.

“Britt, I need you to look at me,” Allie said. Brittany looked up and she fat tears streaming down her face. “Brittany, you’ve been forced into an abortion before, haven’t you?” Allie asks. I look down at Brittany who just breaks down even more.

“Allie, what would make you think that?” I ask.

“The way she’s reacting. It’s called a ‘trauma response.’ Think of it as a form of PTSS. The response is the same as if a woman were being touched by a man too soon after being assaulted. All you see is the trauma from the incident. It’s why I took so long to have se.x with Dorian. I wanted se.x but was afraid it because my first time ended with me being assaulted and half-dead,” I looked at Allie and back at Brittany. “When you suffer a trauma like that, you tend to say defensive things to prevent the trauma from occurring again. In my case, say Dorian got mad at me for taking too long to put out. I would try and defend myself by saying things like, please don’t hit me, please don’t hurt me, please I’m not ready, stuff like that,”

“I don’t get it, Allie, what does that have to do with how Britt is reacting?” I say to her.

“She’s doing the same thing, only in her case, it has to do with being pregnant. Please don’t leave me, please don’t hate me, please don’t make me get rid of the baby, I didn’t do it to trap you, the baby is innocent, etc,”

“You’re saying that someone got her pregnant, forced her into an abortion, and then left her?” I asked.

"I think it's more on the lines of she was with someone, found out she was pregnant, told them, they accused her of entrapment, forced her into an abortion, and then abandoned her," Allie said.

"Brittany, look at me," I tell her. She looks up with tears still streaming down her face. "Is what Allie is saying true? Did someone do that to you?"

"Yes,"

"Sit up and look at me! Stop crying!" I tell her sternly, but she still looks down. "Brittany Maxwell look at me right now!" I shout. She looks up at me terrified. "I don't know where you got the idea in your head that I would ever do that, but I am not like that. I am an Alpha; I am your Alpha. You are my mate, my love, and the mother of my unborn child. That pup inside of you is the greatest gift of my life aside from you. I will NEVER leave you. Do you hear me?! Get that sh!t out of your fvcking*g head right this instant. We will raise that baby together because our love is what created it. The moon goddess blessed us with a pup because she believes in our love. I got you pregnant, and I'm happy that I did,"

"Do you really mean that?"

"Dammit, haven't you heard a fvcking*g word I said? I love you, Brittany. I love you and our pup. Whatever douche bag fvckingd you over in the past is in the past. I'm sorry that happened to you baby, I really am. But it is in the past and we're going to leave it there. Your future is with me, and it will be filled with love, laughter, joy, happiness, lots of se.x, and lots of pups. Now stop crying and k!ss me goddammit," I pulled her into a deep k!ss. I k!ssed her until she stopped crying. When we pulled apart I looked her in eyes and could see she finally believed me. "I.Love.You." I annunciated each word to her.

"I love you," she replied. I k!ssed her once more and she leaned her head on my shoulder.

"Britt, you good babe?" Allie asked.

"I'm good. Thank you, Allie, I don't know how you knew, but thank you,"

"I suffered a trauma too. I recognized it. I'm just glad I did and was able to let C.J. know. I know you probably didn't want him to know, but I think it's good

that he does. I told you werewolves love their mates as soon as they feel the bond. There will be some exceptions, but C.J. is not one of them. You need to believe that. It's also not uncommon for wolves to get their mates pregnant immediately, right babe?" she says to Dorian.

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

When Allie told us, we were already pregnant after only one day of being together, I was stunned, but I felt happy at the same time. I loved Brittany the moment I laid eyes on her. I had already heard that Allie had the ability to sense pregnancies, but I didn't think she could as soon as it happened. I looked at Brittany and wanted to smile, but I saw her face and she was terrified.

"Allie is right Brittany. My parents conceived my older sister the same night they met too, and my mom was 18," Dorian replied.

"I'm sorry you went through something so traumatic. But look at who you are with. You are going to have an amazing support system at Mojave Mountain. Brandon's in-laws are there, and Charles Sr. and Lilian, your future in-laws are some of the most kindhearted werewolves I've ever met, and C.J. has one the kindest souls I have ever sensed. Plus, you have us here at Desert Moon. We're a two-and-a-half-hour drive away, you can always come to us. Okay?" Allie said from the bottom of her heart. Allie was an amazing Luna. I was sure that Brittany could learn a lot from her and my mother.

"Thank you, Allie. Thank you Dorian, and thank you, baby," Brittany said to me. "I've kept this bottled up for so long, I didn't realize it haunted me that way. I love you C.J. and I believe in you, in us," she said and kissed me.

"There is one thing I'm concerned about though," Allie said. We broke our kiss and looked at her. "Brittany you're not a wolf and you're carrying an Alpha pup,"

"I don't get it, why is that bad?"

"Werewolf pregnancies only last five months, and the pups are large. Leah's pup was almost eighteen pounds when he was born. And Brandon is a Beta. You are carrying an Alpha. My fear is that your body is not equipped to carry a pup that large and that you may not survive the birth,"

What Allie was saying was very true. Brittany may be supernatural, but her body may not be strong enough to carry a werewolf pup. Let alone, a pup with my Alpha genes.

“What if I got a c-section?” Brittany asked.

“That could be a solution if you survive the pregnancy,” Allie replies. “We can ask our pack doctor to see if she can give us some insight,”

“Please,” I say immediately. Allie nods and her eyes immediately cloud over. “Dorian, what do you think about all of this?” I ask.

“I don’t know to be an honest man; this is new for me too. I never heard of a non-shifter carry a shifter offspring until Dani got pregnant from Andre. Luckily for her though, Andre is only half werewolf and Dani is three-quarters vampire. Their baby is more vampire than anything so she’s not in danger. You’re a full-blooded werewolf and an Alpha at that,”

“I can’t lose her,” I tell him while looking at Brittany.

“You won’t man, I’m sure Dr. Quinn will have a solution,”

“Dr. Quinn is on her way up,” Allie said.

A few minutes later, and middle-aged woman entered the office.

“Dr. Quinn, this is Charles Jefferies Jr. Alpha of the Mojave Mountain Pack in California, and his new mate Brittany Maxwell. She used to be my office assistant at the firm,” Dorian introduced.

“Doctor, it’s a pleasure,” I say as Brittany and I shake her hand.

“Alpha Jefferies, the Luna has explained to me that your new mate is already pregnant and that she is a witch-demon hybrid, correct?” The doctor asks, and I nod. She has a worried look on her face.

“What is it?” I ask.

“The Luna is correct; your mate would not survive the birth of an Alpha pup,”

“But why would the moon goddess give me a mate that couldn’t carry my heir? That doesn’t make sense!” I exclaim.

“Alpha, I said she couldn’t survive the birth, not that she couldn’t survive the pregnancy. It will be excruciatingly painful Brittany and it is highly likely you will be bedridden your last two months of the pregnancy. Your body will shift, and your pup may break some bones while he or she grows inside of you, but you will survive. I also recommend having a cesarean done two weeks early,”

“Will her body be able to handle future pregnancies?” I ask.

“Yes. Once this pregnancy is over and done with, her body will be better equipped to carry a pup to term with less damage to her insides. But any pregnancy for you will be painful Brittany and you will never be able to give birth naturally,”

“So, I’ll always have to have a c-section?” Brittany asks. The doctor nods.

“Our other pack doctor here, Dr. Boyd actually specializes shifter c-sections and has more knowledge of these kinds of high-risk pregnancies. I will loop him in, and when you hit three months, I will send him you to help you throughout your last two months,”

“Thank you, Dr. Quinn!” I shake her hand.

“Yes, thank you so much!” Brittany gives her a h.ug. She bows her head and leaves.

“Allie is right Brittany. My parents conceived my older sister the same night they met too, and my mom was 18,” Dorian replied.

“Allie, Dorian, thank you,” I shake his hand and h.ug her

“Allie, thank you!” Brittany gives her a h.ug.

“Please, we consider you guys family, it’s the least we can do,” Allie says with a big smile.

“Good luck to the both of you,” Dorian says.

“Alright, let’s go take care of your apartment, pack your things, and go home,” I tell Brittany and she gives me the biggest smile.

“Simba and Katie will escort you, back home,” Dorian says. We say our goodbyes to Dorian and Allie and leave the packhouse.

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

“Well, I’m glad that all worked out,” I say leaning back against Dorian.

“Dr. Quinn and Dr. Boyd are two of the best, I’m sure they’ll be just fine baby,” he says to me and rubs my belly.

“I still need to call Maxine,” I tell him.

“Did you still want to do the cloaking barrier?”

“Yeah, but I don’t even know if she knows how to do it,”

“Let’s call her and ask,” I nod and pull out my phone. Luckily, I still know her number by heart and send a FaceTime request.

“Hello?”

“Hiiiiii!!” I shout to the camera

“OH MY GOD ALLIE!”

“Hi, babe!”

“Is your number?”

“It is! Dorian bought me a phone,”

“Oooh, nice. Hi, Dorian!”

“Hi, Maxine,”

“Hey hun, I need to ask you something, but I need to you keep it on the DL okay?”

“Anything for you my love,”

“Max, do you know how to do a cloaking barrier?”

“Depends on what it’s for,”

“Do you remember when I lost my baby last year?”

“Yeah, I do. Someone sent a bomb to your house or something like that right?”

“Yeah. Max, I can’t go through again. I can’t suffer another miscarriage, I would die,”

“Allie, what are you saying?”

“Max, I’m pregnant again, and it’s twins,”

“Oh my god! Congrats you guys!”

“Thanks, babe, but I need you to keep this on the DL, please,”

“Mums the word. So, I’m guessing then you want to use good magic to conceal your pregnancy?”

“Exactly,”

“I know how to do it, but you’re asking for a spell that is long-term,”

“Okay?”

“Allie, in order for it to work, I have would to physically be there to cast it. It will also wear off every 30 days, so I would have to come over to recast it every month,”

“Maxine, that can be arranged. As a friend of Allie’s, you are more than welcome in our home. Especially if it means protecting our pups,”

“Thanks, Dorian, that means a lot. Plus, going over means I can see Dani and Sin more often too,”

“So, you’ll do it?”

“Of course, I will! These are your babies Allie, which means they are my future nieces or nephews. I will help with whatever I can. And Claudia knows the spell too. If for whatever reasons I can’t go over to do it, she can,”

“Thank you so much, Max,”

“Don’t cry! I got you, girl!”

“Does the spell mask the scent too?”

“Dorian, did you say scent? As in smell?”

“Yes. Allie’s scent will change the further she gets along in the pregnancy and I can’t afford anyone outside of the select few people we trust to know she’s pregnant again,”

“If the scent change is a natural part of the pregnancy, then the spell will mask that too. We’re not just concealing your baby bump; we’re concealing the entire pregnancy. That includes morning sickness, baby bump, scent change, the waddling when you get too big,”

“Seriously?”

“Yeah. I’m not saying you won’t experience all that, I’m saying that no one will see it except you and Dorian, that’s if you want him to. You’re still going to get sick and waddle and sh!t, but no one else will see it,”

“And you’ve used this spell before?”

“Yes, Allie, I have used it plenty of times and so has Claudia,”

“I don’t need it yet. I won’t be showing for at least another month, same with the morning sickness. I will give you a call when I’m ready for you,”

“Sure! Just let me know when, and Claudia and I will go over together,”

“Yeah, please, it will be nice to get all of us together again, minus Siobhan,”

“Siobhan is too busy being in love with her bear partner that she’s not even answering my calls anymore,”

“Haha! I’m not surprised. Thanks again Max, see you guys soon,”

“Bye love! Bye Dorian!”

“Bye Maxine,”

I hung up the phone and let out a sigh of relief.

“Do you feel better baby?” he asked me

“Yes,” I said rubbing my belly.

“We’re going to get through pregnancy baby. Just concentrate on our pups. Let me handle everything else, got it?” Dorian turns my chin to face him and kisses me sweetly.

“Got it,”

Desert Heat Chapter 84 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

Sure enough, a month later I started to show and had to start wearing looser fitting clothes to conceal my now visible baby bump. I called Maxine and Claudia and had them come over. A few packhouse members were weirded out having two full witches in the packhouse, but when they realized they were close friends, to Sin, Dani, Brandon, and me, they kept their comments to themselves.

It worked out in our favor because it allowed them to cast the spell without anyone being suspicious of their presence. Even though there were a select few people who knew I was pregnant, Dorian was the only one allowed to be in the office with me when Maxine cast the spell. This would allow Dorian to witness the changes in my body and my scent so he could be a part of the pregnancy.

“That should do it, babe,” Maxine said

“How do we know it worked?” Dorian asked

“Who has seen your bump?” Claudia asked

“Uh, only the ranking members, Dani, and our other friend Sam,” I replied

“Let’s call Sin and Dani in here then,” Maxine responded. I mind linked Sin, told her to bring Dani with her, and to come to Dorian’s office. A few moments later they came in, but I was shocked to see that Dani was holding baby Sawyer.

“Uh, Dani, why do you have Sawyer?” I asked

“He won’t let me go. We were in the nursery playing, and he all of sudden just attached himself to me. I tried to put him down to come in here, but when I did he screamed bloody murder,”

“Dani, come here,” Claudia said. Dani walked over to her put her hands on Dani’s baby bump. Claudia hummed for a minute, which we all thought was odd, but Maxine just smiled. When she stopped humming, she smiled at Dani.

“What was that?” Dani asked.

“Girl,”

“What Claudia?”

“I mean, you’re having a girl, Dani,” Claudia said.

“I WAS GOING TO HAVE A GENDER REVEAL PARTY b***h! WHY DID YOU RUIN IT!” Dani screamed and making Sawyer jump in her arms. Luckily, he didn’t cry easily.

“Oh sh!t, my bad,” Claudia said feeling bad. “You should have fvcking*g said so!”

“You can still have one Dani, it will just be a surprise to everyone else that isn’t in this room,” Sin said.

“Wait, Claudia, you have the ability to see a baby’s gender?” I asked.

“Yup, all upper-level witches do,”

“Maxine?” I look at her and she nods.

“Personally though, I don’t use that ability without permission for reasons such as what just happened,” Maxine says pointing at Dani.

“Well, if you’re having a girl Dani, that may be why Sawyer is attached to you,” Dorian said. All the girls in the room looked at him. “It’s possible that your little girl is Sawyer’s mate,”

“Huh? For real?” Dani asked.

“It’s not uncommon for pups to grow attached to the mother of their future mate while she is pregnant,” he replied.

“Oh wow, that’s some pretty crazy sh!t right there,” Sin said. “Leah is going to be so happy to hear that her son has a mate already,”

“Anyway, now that Claudia has ruined my gender reveal for me, and I am now I’m holding my future son-in-law in my arms, why did you want us in here?” Dani asked.

“Oh, can you guys see my bump?” I asked lifting up my shirt. Sin and Dani looked.

“Turn to the side,” Sin said. I turned to my left.

“Nope, it’s not there,” Dani said.

“So, I do need to tell you, there is a flaw in this spell,” Maxine said. Dorian and I look at her. “Sin hold both of Allie’s hands,” Sin walks over and grabs both of my hands. “Dorian lift up Allie’s shirt now,” Dorian stood behind me and lifted up my shirt. Sin looked down,

“Oh, I can see it now,” Sin said. “What is this? Why do I smell...” she started sniffing me. “...freshly watered grass and...” she sniffed some more. “...blueberry muffins?” I looked at Maxine and lifted a brow.

“That’s the flaw, Allie. If someone grabs both of your hands, that person will be able to see and sense around the barrier. So, just make sure that those that don’t know you’re pregnant, don’t grab both of your hands,” Maxine explained.

“So, they can grab one hand and it won’t do anything?” I ask.

“Sin let go of one hand,” Claudia said. Sin let go of one hand and sure enough, she couldn’t see or sense anything.

“Thanks so much, you guys, this really means a lot,” I tell Maxine and Claudia.

“You know, I could tell you what you’re having,” Claudia said holding my belly. “Since I’m fairly certain you won’t be having another gender reveal party,”

“No, thank you. We want to wait until they are born,” Dorian answered.

“They?” Dani and Sin both said. I smacked Dorian’s chest and hard.

“fvck,” he muttered.

“Wait, hold up one fvcking*g minute! Are you guys having twins!?” Sin exclaimed.

“Dammit, Dorian!” I shouted.

“I’m sorry, baby,” he said hugging me.

“When did you guys find out?” Dani asked.

“I’ve known since before we left the Bahamas. I wasn’t going to tell anyone because it was need to know,” I said gritting my teeth looking up at Dorian.

“Whatever! Congrats b***h!” Sin said and hugged me.

“Oh, that reminds me, make sure no one hugs you,” Maxine said.

“What? Why?” I ask.

“Because they’ll be able to feel the bump. Especially when you really start showing,” she replied. I gave her a look and rolled my eyes.

“Hey, no spell is 100% perfect Allie. This spell works really well, but there are exceptions and rules that need to be followed. Remember, every 30 days we have to come back and recast it, make sure no one holds both of your hands, and no one can hug you,” Claudia chimed in. I nodded my head.

Maxine and Claudia ended up staying for dinner and we invited Sam and Lucas over to the packhouse to meet them. Claudia had offered to tell Sam what she would be having, but Sam didn’t want to know, even though Lucas was dying to. Sam wanted to be surprised at birth, so they opted to skip the gender reveal stuff too. Since Claudia ruined it for Dani, she axed the gender reveal party herself and decided to do a small general reveal for Andre in their room. To say that he was happy about having a girl was an understatement. As soon as he found out, he started shopping for pink baby stuff. It was actually really cute to see him pick out things.

The weeks following, things started to kind of die down at home. Dorian gave up on the rogue and left the interrogation and torture to Lucas and Mikey. Andre took Dani to his old coven in Marseille, France so she could meet his parents. Even though his mom was a werewolf, she preferred living with the coven because they were more accepting of her than her pack was of Andre’s father.

We found out that Andre's father is some kind of ranked Vampire, so Dorian decided to make Andre his new Delta. It was rare to have a Delta in a pack apparently because it was never needed, but Dorian felt it was the right thing to do. Especially after the amazing job he did while we were away on vacation. Lucas was promoted to Mikey's right at the firm, officially making him the highest level Omega in the packhouse and highest-ranking team lead out of all twelve teams.

I'm officially two months pregnant now, and the twins are driving me insane. Dorian and I looped in Dr. Quinn and started having my checkups in our room late at night when the packhouse was asleep. Unfortunately, we are not able to get ultrasounds because that would require me to go down the pack hospital, which I was too afraid to do. I didn't know who I could trust outside of our group of close friends, and Dorian understood.

I hated not having an ultrasound picture of the twins, but it was better this way. fvcking*g Tucker was ruining my pregnancy even if he wasn't trying to. Mikey said that things with the rogue have gotten nowhere and that he just keeps repeating the same thing. Tucker wants Dorian dead, he wants me for himself, the bomber is someone we know. I don't even care about the other things that go on with the rogue and leave all the gruesome torture sh!t to the guys.

I was sitting in my room reading a book when there was a knock on the door,

"Come in,"

"Hey, Gizzy,"

"Brandon, seriously? How many more versions are you going to come up with?" I asked as he closed the door.

"As many as I want," He replied kissing my forehead. "Can I see?" he asked referring to my baby bump. I stood up and let him hold my hands. "Awww, I can't wait to meet them. Too bad Sawyer will be mated to Andre's baby and not one of yours,"

"We don't even know what I'm having stupid. What if I'm having two boys?"

"Eh, then Sawyer would be gay,"

"And that wouldn't bother you?"

“Not in the slightest. I don’t judge anyone’s s****l preference, and that would include my kids. Leah and I already talked about that too. She’s perfectly fine if any our pups turned out LGBTQ,”

“You guys are awesome parents,” I tell him and hug him. “Anyway, what’s up?”

“Oh, I finally finished one of the tattoos,” he says and shows me his sketch pad. It was the tattoo dedicated to Lavender. I traced it with my finger and tears streamed down my face. “Aww, don’t cry Giz,”

“I love it, Brandon,”

“You sure?”

“Yes, it’s perfect,”

“Okay, cool because I have three stencils with me too. If you want, we can size them out really quick,”

“Yeah! Oh wait, let me tell Dorian,” I tell him.

Hey, Dorian?

Hi beautiful, what’s up?

Brandon is going to size out the tattoo of Lavender’s name really quickly. Since it’s going right under my right b00b...

I understand baby.

Okay. Love you! See you in a few hours!

Love you too.

“Okay, we’re good,” I tell Brandon. I take off my shirt and my b.ra.

“Giz, I need you to hold your b00b up a little,” he tells me as he tries to size one of the stencils. I use my left hand and hold it up. “Relax a bit, don’t pull on the skin,” I relax a little and feel him move the paper around. “This one is too big, let’s try this one,” he says and pulls out a smaller version.

“Ah, that tickles Brandon!”

“I thought you were only ticklish on your feet,” he says and moves the paper around. “I think this one should work. Let’s go see in the mirror so you can get an idea of the size,” I nod my head and go into the bathroom. Brandon gets down on his knees and places the paper where it was.

“Yeah, I like that,” I tell him.

“Cool. Let me know when you’re ready to get it done, and we can get the pack’s tattoo artist to do it,”

“Am I allowed to get it done while pregnant?”

“Yeah. It’s different for werewolves than it is for humans. Pregnant she-wolves get tattoos all the time,” I smiled and nodded.

“Brandon, there’s actually a few more I want you to design,”

“Damn, you’re really into this whole getting inked thing huh?” I just smile.

“I need you to design some with the names Daisy, Demarco, Lily, and Lazarus. Also, I want a similar tattoo to ones you, Mikey, and Dorian have. But instead of your wolves howling at the moon, design it with Mercury, Venus, and Jupiter,”

“The wolf one is no problem, but what are the names for?”

“Potential names we came up with for the twins,”

“Got it! I got you Giz. Just give me some time to get those done. I still need to finish your back piece,”

“Thank you,” I kiss him on the cheek, and he leaves. I feel my stomach rumbling a little and decide to head down to the kitchen for a snack. I still have a week left before Maxine needs to come back, so I am safe walking around the packhouse.

As I make my way through the living room, I am met with a now running baby Allison. She runs straight up to me and hugs my leg.

“Hi, Allie,” Casey says as she tries to pick up Allison.

“Hi, Casey, how have you been?”

“Good, just busy with two toddlers. It’s hard, but it’s worth it,”

“Glad to hear. Things with Hank going strong?”

“Never better, though sometimes he works a little too much. I guess the threat is pretty bad,” I wasn’t sure what she was talking about. Hank’s team only goes out twice a month to look for Tucker and there was no imminent threat at the moment.

“Casey, what are you talking about?”

“Hank told me that the Alpha has him and his team traveling a lot to find that Tucker fellow,” I just furrowed my brows at her. Hank’s team was only traveling for max two days every few weeks.

“I didn’t know that. How long is Hank gone for?” I asked her. Something didn’t seem right.

“Sometimes he will be gone for two days, and every now and then he’s gone for like five days,”

“Really?”

“Yeah. Allie, I know I things with the Tucker guy is serious, but do you think you can ask the Alpha to let my husband be home a little more often. The kids and I miss him,”

“Sure, Casey. I can do that,”

“Thanks, Darlin,” she says and picks up baby Allison and walks away. Something was totally off about everything she just said. Why would Hank be gone for more than a couple of days and why so frequently? Was Hank cheating on Casey and lying to her face about it?

I went to the kitchen and sat at the island.

“Hello, Luna,”

“Hi, Katie,”

“So, I heard that Leah’s son is mated to Dani’s unborn daughter,” I smile and nod. “Did you want anything to eat?”

“Yeah, sweetie, can you make me a Turkey BLT?”

“Sure, extra bacon?”

“Extra lettuce and can you add a few avocado slices?”

“Of course, give me a few minutes,” I sat and just kept thinking about what Casey said about Hank working a lot. I knew the team schedules like the back of my hand, and Hank’s team was one that guarded the packhouse and only traveled during rotation.

I was so deep in my thoughts, I had no idea Katie even put the sandwich in front of me,

“Luna?”

“Hm?” I look at her.

“Your sandwich,” she says pushing the plate a little closer to me.

“Oh, thanks sweetie,”

I was holding the sandwich in my hand and couldn’t let go of what Casey told me. Could Hank really be having an affair? I knew it was possible for wolves to have one, but I didn’t think that Hank could be capable of doing that. I took a bite of my sandwich and just replayed my conversation with Casey over and over,

“Baby?” I heard Dorian’s voice. I looked up and he was sitting next to me.

“What? When did you get home? Wait, why are you home?”

“I got home just now, and I finished work early,”

“Oh,”

“You going to eat that or just stare off into space?” he said pointing to my BLT.

“You hungry?” I ask and he nods. I push it over so he can have it. I was so lost in thought that I actually lost my appetite and just ate a fruit cup instead.

After we ate, we went upstairs to rest a bit before dinner. I went into the closet and pulled out Dorian’s shirt and shorts so he could change.

“Here, Dorian,” I say while handing the clothes to him

“Thanks, baby,” he said and kissed me on the cheek. “How are my pups doing in there?” he asked placing his hands on my baby bump.

“They’re doing great. Fighting for the room already,” I say with a smile.

“Allie, is something wrong? And don’t even try to lie,” sometimes I hated that Dorian could read me like a book.

“Babe, do married werewolves cheat?” I ask.

“Why are you asking me that? I’m not cheating on you baby if that’s where this is going,”

“What? No Dorian, I’m not asking because of you, I’m asking because of Casey,”

“Casey? Hank’s wife?” I nod. “Why?”

“Casey and I had a brief conversation earlier, and something she said got me thinking that Hank may be having an affair,”

“What did she say?” he asked picking me up and placing me on the bed as he stood between my legs.

“She told me that you have been sending Hank and his team out looking for Tucker more frequently and that he would be gone anywhere between two to five days at a time,”

“What? Hank’s team is tasked to watch packhouse and only travels for two days during rotations,”

“Exactly! Why would he lie to Casey?” I ask. I could see the wheels turning in Dorian’s head. “So, I ask again. Do married werewolves cheat?”

“It’s not unheard of, but if Hank was having an affair, Casey would know,”

“How do you mean?”

“Once you are fully mated, the bond is felt by both people. If one cheats on the other, they will feel their bond breaking. If Hank is sleeping around, Casey would physically feel it. She would literally feel her heartbreaking,”

"Then I guess, Hank's not having an affair. Casey said they're going great and just hates that he is working so much," I tell him. I look up at Dorian and hold his waist. "Babe, if Hank's not having an affair, why is he lying to Casey?" Dorian pulled me into a hug and we both just held each other. Both of us were thinking hard about this. We both knew something wasn't right.

Desert Heat Chapter 85 - Tips

Two months later

{Allie's P.O.V.}

"Dorian!!"

"What baby?!"

"I've fallen and I can't get up!" I slipped while getting out of the shower because my sense of balance is all fucked up being four months pregnant with Alpha twins.

"What happened!?" Dorian shouted as ran into the bathroom.

"I slipped getting out of the shower and now I can't get up!"

"fuck Allie! I told you to be careful!" he helped me to my feet and double-checked that I wasn't injured.

"I'm sorry! I bumped the shower door slightly and it completely knocked me off balance," I said holding on to his arms. Maxine's spell has been working wonders, and no one can tell I'm pregnant. If anyone has tried to hold my hands or hug me, I would make some stupid excuse to avoid it or just avoid it general.

The twins were driving me crazy. They were so big, I was waddling like a penguin throughout the house, but no one could tell. I've gotten to the point where I can barely walk because I am so huge. Although, I do have it better than Brittany. C.J. called two weeks ago and said that Brittany has suffered a broken pelvis and three fractured ribs right now. She still has two or three weeks left before Dr. Boyd can do a c-section.

Dorian told C.J. about my pregnancy and he has promised to keep it quiet. I think Brittany needed some comforting, so speaking to another pregnant

woman has helped her get through it. She's definitely a strong woman. Even with everything her pregnancy is doing to her, she tells C.J. she loves him and that she loves her their daughter. Yes, they're having a little girl.

Dani gave birth to her daughter a week ago, and Andre is in love. Dani thinks that Andre loves their daughter Monique more than he loves her. Monique looks just like Dani when it comes to physical features but has Andre's blue eyes. She's definitely pretty. Sawyer is obsessed with her.

I spoke with Casey about a month ago to check in on Hank and his weirdness, and she says that it hasn't gotten any better. Dorian and I still can't figure out what Hank is up to. He reports to training like clockwork, when we need him he's always available, yet he's lying to Casey about traveling. It honestly doesn't make sense.

Mikey and Lucas continue to work on the rogue but it's getting harder and harder. The rogue was starting to give up. Give up in a sense that he was refusing to eat and drink. The guys have stopped torturing him because they're trying to keep him alive. I'm terrified of when Tucker may attack because everything has been so quiet. Almost too quiet.

Sam has been coming over a lot lately, and we spend a lot of time together in my office or in my room. Sin, Leah, Dani, and Katie spend more time together because their all future in-laws to each other. It doesn't mean we don't love each other or aren't friends anymore, it's just the new clicks we have come up with. Honestly, Sam and I can't do much anyway since we're both so pregnant.

"Are you sure you're okay?" Dorian asks while helping me get dressed.

"Yes, baby. I'm fine. We are fine," I say holding my super large belly.

"I don't understand how your sense of balance is so fvckingd up Allie,"

"This is your fault!" I shout.

"What did I do!?"

"You got me pregnant again Dorian Shaw!" he rolled his eyes and helped me to my feet. While we were walking out of the closet, there was loud banging on our door,

“What the fvck?” Dorian went to go answer it and Mikey, Lucas, and some other person I’ve never met rushed in. “What the fvck are you guys doing here?” Dorian asked.

“Shut the door, man,” Mikey said.

“Luna,” the other guy said to me. I just held out my hands in confusion.

“Gizmo, this is Amos, he’s the second in command to Hank’s team,” Mikey said.

“What are you guys doing here?” Dorian asked again.

“Amos thinks he’s found the mole,” Lucas says. We all look at Amos.

“Alpha, Luna, please excuse my early morning intrusion, but this can no longer wait,”

“Amos, why do you claim to know who the mole is?” Dorian asked. I waddle over to him but to Amos, I just look like I’m walking.

“I’ve been investigating someone ever since I witnessed them trying to tamper with the interrogation room keypad. I started to follow them around and found that they have been leaving the territory at odd hours of the night. And during rotation when we are out tracking, they would return a couple days later than the rest of the team every so often,” Amos explained. I was just looked at Dorian and we looked back at Amos.

“If you saw someone tampering with the keypad, why didn’t you say anything before!?” Dorian shouted.

“Alpha, please. I wanted to be sure that this person was indeed betraying us. I didn’t want to tarnish their good name solely based on a hunch,” he said.

“You are 100% sure that this person is the mole?” Dorian asked.

“Yes, Alpha without a doubt in my mind,”

“How?”

“I followed him one night and was able to get close enough to capture this photo,” he pulled out his phone and gave it to Dorian. I looked at Mikey and Lucas who were looking down at the floor. There was hurt in their eyes.

“WHAT!?!?” Dorian roared in his Alpha tone after looking at the photo. He was seething in anger and his eyes went black.

“Dorian, who is it?” I asked, but he didn’t answer. I grabbed the phone from him.

“Gizmo, no!” Mikey shouted but it was too late. The photo that Amos took showed Hank with Thomas Harold, Tucker’s youngest brother.

“Oh my god,” I whisper. Dorian snatches the phone and throws it again wall. Amos didn’t even care that Dorian just smashed his phone to bits. Dorian grabs me by the shoulders,

“You are never to associate with Casey or her children ever again!” he shouts in my face. I nod my head.

“Dorian there is one other thing,” Lucas says calmly.

“What?” Dorian gritted his teeth as he stood up straight. I leaned against his chest.

“We believe that...Hank built the bomb for the Tucker,” I stand up straight and look at Lucas.

“WHAT!?!?” Dorian is shaking and I feel Bandit coming to the surface. I grab his hands and try to keep him calm, but it’s not working.

“Lucas, why do you think that?” I ask quickly to get an explanation before Dorian blows a gasket.

“Hank has knowledge of explosives. Not the way Andre does, but enough to get away building something that sh!tty,” he explains.

“Luna, I also ran Hank’s and Casey’s financials, 11 months ago, there was a purchase for a camera, on Casey’s credit card,” Amos says.

“Gizmo, the product number for the camera purchased matches the one from the device and was purchased a week before the general reveal party,” Mikey adds. I had no words. I was shocked. I trusted Hank. We all trusted Hank, and all this time, he’s the one who has been helping Tucker. He built the bomb that killed my Lavender. He has had the audacity to act as our friend when in reality he was our enemy.

“What the rogue has been saying all this time makes sense now. Keep your friends close but your enemy closer,” Mikey said. I looked up at him. “The rogue has been insinuating that someone close to us was the mole this entire time,”

“What Casey told me a few months back makes sense now too,” I say with no energy. “Casey told me that Dorian was assigning Hank’s team to move away jobs to find Tucker and that he would be gone for days sometimes. He has been lying to his own wife,”

“BRING HANK TO ME NOW!!” Dorian screamed. The guys left our room. As soon as the door closed. I fell to my knees and started bawling. Dorian knelt down and hugged me tight. I held my swollen belly and just cried. I cried for my baby, I cried for Dorian, I cried for me, but most of all, I cried for Casey and her children. She was about to lose her husband and her pups their father.

{Casey’s P.O.V.}

“Hank, are you going to leave again anytime soon?” I asked him as we sat in the living room of our home.

“It all depends on the Alpha honey,” he replied.

“Well, you’re home now, right?”

“For now, yes,”

“I’m kind of in the mood for homework, if you get what I mean,” homework was my keyword for sex. Hank’s eyes turned black and he growled as he pounced on me. We were laughing as he was starting to act like a horny animal when our front was forced open.

“What the fvck!?” Hank shouted. We both stood up and saw that the door was completely off its hinges and there stood the Gamma, Delta, Lucas, and Amos, Hank’s second in command.

“What is going on!?” I shouted. I could hear the screams of my pups upstairs. The crashing of the door woke them.

“HANK!! YOU ARE UNDER ARREST FOR TREASON, MURDER, AND CONSPIRACY!” Lucas shouted.

“Honey, what the hell are they talking about!?!?” I pulled on his arm, but all I could see was anger in his eyes.

“I love you, Casey,” He pulled me into a deep k!ss and then pushed me down onto the sofa, shifted into Hondo and took off through the backdoor. Immediately, the Gamma, Lucas, and Amos shift into their wolves and took off after him. The Delta stayed behind.

“WHAT THE SAM HELL IS GOING ON!?!” I scream and tears stream down my face.

“Casey, go get your children. You are ordered to report to the packhouse,” the Delta said to me. Because he was now ranked, I had no choice but to obey. I go upstairs and go the get kids. He takes me to the car and takes me to the packhouse. What did Hank do?

{Hank’s P.O.V.}

When the Gamma, Delta, Lucas, and Amos came through the front door, I knew immediately that I had been made. The only thing I could of at that point was Casey and my children. They were innocent, and I didn’t want them to witness this. Casey pulled on my arm, confused out of her mind. I did the one thing I could do,

“I love you, Casey,” I tell her and pulled her into our final k!ss. I pushed her down onto the sofa, shifted into Hondo, and took off. I heard growls from behind me as I see Mitch, Lucas’ wolf Quentin and Amos’ wolf Storm chasing after me.

Faster Hondo! I tell my wolf.

This is all your fault, Hank! You were weak! You gave in to the temptation! And now our family is ruined! You have taken me away from our mate!

Hondo shut the fvck up and...

Before I could even say another word, we were tackled to the ground. We rolled a few times and shook it off. Then, we saw that we were surrounded by my entire team.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?! I shouted at them.

We've been ordered by the Alpha to take you in, Hank! Amy, my only female tracker shouted.

YOU BETRAYED US!! Albert roared.

I am your team leader! Stand down! I commanded.

You were stripped of that title! Amos is our new team leader! Cedric said.

I was about to fight my way out when I heard a powerful growl. Mitch, Quentin, and Storm had caught up. I was completely outnumbered.

SHIFT BACK NOW! The Gamma commanded. Hondo had no choice but to comply. I shifted back, and so did everyone else.

"HANK!! HOW THE fvck COULD YOU DO THIS US!?! TO DORIAN! TO ALLIE!" Mikey screamed. I stayed silent bowed my head. "ANSWER ME!" he commanded. I had nothing to say. I betrayed my pack and my family. No matter what I said, this was only going to end one of two ways. Banishment or death.

"For almost a fvcking*g year, we've been looking for Tucker! And you've known where he is this entire fvcking*g time!?! You built the bomb that killed a future Luna!!" Lucas shouted.

"Hank! I looked up to you! Why!?" Amos yelled.

"Hank, do you realize that your actions have sentenced Casey and kids to banishment!?" Mikey said. I look up in shock.

"CASEY HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS!!" I screamed.

"The moment you got involved with the enemy, you sealed their fate!!" he replied.

"If Casey is banished, she can't even go home to her family!" I yelled. Casey was innocent. She didn't deserve to be banished. My pups, how could the Alpha do that to my pups?

"THEN YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE GETTING INTO BED WITH TUCKER HAROLD!!" Mikey roared.

“Please, spare my wife and pups! I will plead with the Alpha! Do not punish Casey and my pups!”

“It’s not Dorian who is banishing them, it’s Allie!” Lucas says.

“Why is the Luna banishing my wife and pups!?” I asked.

“BECAUSE YOU KILLED HERS!!”

“I didn’t set off the bomb!”

“YOU BUILT IT! YOU’RE JUST AS GUILTY AS TUCKER AND THE ROGUE!” Mikey shouted. “Take him in!”

My team members jumped to restrain me, but I fought back. I wasn’t going down without a fight. I needed to get to Casey, I need to protect her. I tried to push past my men but was met with a fist to the face. It made disoriented and I felt myself being restrained. I looked up and was met by Mikey’s pissed off face. The thing I saw was his fist.

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

Dorian and I were sitting in his office waiting to hear back from Mikey. I was so angry I was shaking. I couldn’t that Hank was the mole. He gave the rogue the pass to get into the company that day, and he even tried to play it off. He was the one who said there was a mole in the company, and it was him all along. How could he do this to us? To me? I’ve been nothing but kind to him and Casey. Granted she and I didn’t end up being as close as I had hoped, but I had no ill against them.

I look over at Dorian whose eyes are still black. They haven’t changed since Mikey and the other’s left to go arrest Hank. As we were waiting for news, Brandon burst into Dorian’s office with all the girls following behind him,

“IS IT TRUE!? HANK IS THE MOLE!?” Brandon asked. Dorian and I just nod.

“Oh my god, how could he do that!? Why!?” Sin asked.

“People are saying that Hank is the one that built the bomb, please tell me that’s not true, man! Please tell me that Hank didn’t k!!! your baby!” Brandon begged. Neither Dorian nor I could answer. We just sat in silence, the girls were crying, and Brandon was pacing the office.

“Dorian, Allie,” we heard Andre. We all looked towards the door and saw that Andre brought Casey and her pups.

“Brandon, you stay, Leah and Sin take her pups, and get out,” Dorian said. Sin and Leah take Casey’s pups. All of the girls and Andre leave the room. I was about to leave, but Dorian stopped me. “You stay,” I nodded my head.

“Alpha please, what is going on? Why is Hank under arrest? I don’t…”

“SILENCE!!” Dorian roared in his Alpha tone before Casey could finish her questions. She tensed up and tears fell from her eyes. “You want to know what’s going on? Your husband has betrayed this entire pack! He has been conspiring with Tucker for almost a year!” Dorian told her. Brandon and I just stood in silence.

“Please, there has to be a mistake, Hank would never do that,” Casey was pleading as she continued to cry.

“Casey, Hank is responsible for the bomb that killed the Luna’s baby,” Brandon said. Her eyes widened in horror. She looked at me and tears just streamed down her face.

“Allie, please. You can’t believe that. There has to be a mistake!” she was hysterical. Why wouldn’t she be? She tried to grab my hands, but I pulled away.

“Do not touch me,” I tell her with venom in my voice. I know she had nothing to do with any of this, but I was disgusted by her.

“Please, what’s going to happen to Hank? Please, tell me what’s going to happen to my husband?”

“Hank is being sentenced to death,” Dorian told her coldly with no remorse.

“NO! OH MY GOD PLEASE NO! ALPHA PLEASE! PLEASE! MY PUPS NEEDS THEIR FATHER!” She was on her knees at this point begging Dorian to reconsider. “ALLIE! ALLIE! PLEASE! PLEASE ASK HIM TO RECONSIDER! I CAN’T LOSE MY HUSBAND! PLEASE!” she crawled over to me and was hanging onto my ankles begging. I couldn’t help but cry for her. But I knew that there was nothing I could do. Dorian wouldn’t change his mind. Even he did, the Elder’s wouldn’t. Hank killed the heir of an Alpha and has been helping an enemy of our pack stay one step ahead of us.

I was so angry. Even though I felt bad for Casey, her husband was responsible for the death of my unborn baby. Tucker may have been the one who ordered the hit, but Hank provided him with the bomb. Hank was just as responsible for Lavender's death as Tucker was. Hank's actions killed my baby. He took my baby from me.

"Brandon, get her off of me," I tell Brandon. He comes around and forces Casey to her feet and pulls her away.

"Allie, please," she begs.

"Shut up Casey! You don't get to beg for us to feel sorry for you! Or for Hank! Your husband KILLED MY BABY!!" I screamed. "Hank doesn't deserve to live! He deserves his punishment ten times over!" she flinches at my words and cries even more. "He deserves to die and more! His punishment will not just end with this execution!" she looks up at me and my eyes have gone black. "Casey! I, Allison Shaw, Luna of the Desert Moon Pack, hereby banish you and your pups! You and your pups are now classified as rogues!"

"WHY!? MY PUPS ARE INNOCENT!? I'M INNOCENT!" she screams. Her tears have stopped and now she is pissed. Of course, she is. I just banished her and her two toddlers. Does that make me a b***h? Sure, it does. But it will teach every pack member from here on out that if one person f***s up, their entire family will be punished.

"Because I do not want any remnants of Hank in my pack!! The karma from his misdeeds will spill onto you and your pups!!"

"Luna! If I'm banished I won't be able to go back to my old pack!"

"You can blame your shitty excuse of a husband for that! GET THE fvck OUT OF MY PACK!!" I roar in my Luna tone.

"Brandon! You and Andre take Casey and her pups to their home and give her thirty minutes to pack. You will escort them off the territory after that," Dorian commanded.

"Yes, Alpha!" Brandon dragged Casey out of the office who was still screaming and begging for me to reconsider. I just ignored her and sat down on Dorian's lap. I looked at Dorian whose eyes were clouded over.

"Who did you mind link?" I asked softly after his eyes turned back to normal.

“Mikey and Lucas, I informed him of your decision to banish Casey and her pups,” I nodded. I leaned against him, held my belly, and cried.

“You did the right thing, Allie,” Dorian says to me softly.

“How is banishing to young pups the right thing?”

“It’s never easy making these kinds of decisions baby. Honestly, given what Hank has done, Casey would have been bound for banishment from the Elders anyway. She and her pups would have been hated by the entire pack if they stayed. It’s best they’re banished and live on their own,”

“Why would Hank do this? Why did he betray us?” I asked.

“I don’t know baby, but I’m going to find out. He doesn’t get to die yet. He can suffer the emotional torture knowing his family are now rogues and physical torture when I beat him for information,” I was about to say something when Andre ran in,

“I just received a text from Lucas, Hank has been captured. It also appears that Mikey informed him of his wife’s and pups’ banishment. He is not happy,”

“Allie, you will not be involved in anything that has to do with Hank’s punishment. Do you understand?” I nod my head. He gently stands up and helps me to my feet.

He’s about to walk out the door when a sudden sharp pain shoots across my abdomen.

“AH!” I grab my stomach. I immediately fall to my knees and then onto my side.

“Allie!?”

“AHH!!” I feel another sharp pain and faint and then I feel the sensation of me wetting myself.

“Baby, what’s wrong?!” He asks.

Dorian!” I hear Andre but am too immersed in pain to even look at him. “I can see her stomach! The spell has worn off!”

“Dorian, my water broke!”

