

Desert Heat Chapter 9 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}

"Wait! So, Devin is a werewolf?" Sin asks me as we sat on the bed in her and Mikey's room going through the stuff we bought.

"Yeah, Dorian admitted when I asked him," I said while holding a silk lingerie nightdress I bought at Victoria's Secret.

"Ooooh, that is se.xay mama!" she said while looking at it.

"You know I like to wear lingerie to bed," I said while cutting off the tag.

"So, how did you figure it out Devin was not human?"

"Remember when I told you I got into that b***h fight with Dorian's ex?"

"Yeah, with that chick Jennifer?"

"Jessica," I corrected

"Same difference! Her name has zero importance," Sin said while admiring her clothes in the mirror. I shook my head.

"Well, when she slapped me and busted my lip, images of Devin hitting me for the time just came rushing back into my mind. Yes, it was five years ago, but that first time of ever being hit by someone who claims to love you- you never forget that. That pain and hurt are just engraved in your brain forever," I said while showing off a pair of heels I got from Chinese Laundry.

"Oh, I need to borrow those one day," Sin said

"Luckily, we have the same size feet," I replied.

"Continue with your story," she said while showing me the lime green Hermes Birken Mikey bought for her.

"You lucky b***h!" I said turning around

"I know," she said with the biggest smile on her face. She had been wanting one forever, ever since she saw famous influencer Jeffree Star had one.

“I cannot believe Mikey bought you that,” I was in shock. I did not even know the price of it, but I knew that a Hermes Birkin at a minimum is \$20,000.

“Keep going,”

“But yeah, so after she hit me and I was on the ground, split second it felt like I was looking at Devin instead of her. I blamed it on PTSS, and let it go. I never thought of the fact that maybe the strength from the hit was tied to being supernatural,” I continued while snipping off the tags from the 40 different underwear I got.

“Do you have enough underwear there?” Sin said while looking at the pile in front of me.

“I think I may have overdone it on panties,” we started to laugh. The pile in front of me was ridiculous, but I needed to replenish it since I had none whatsoever. I look around and see more designer name shopping bags and I look at Sin. “Hun, I know you love bags, but don’t you think this a little too much? We don’t even leave the house right now” I told her pointing to all of her new purses.

“Says the crazy girl who spent \$5,000 at Sephora,” pointing at my two Sephora bags.

“I had to replenish my skincare products. You know good skincare is not cheap,” I said trying to defend myself.

“AND! Do not judge me on my luxury brands, Chiquita. You got four pairs of Christian Louboutins!” She said pointing to big black bags in the corner. I rolled my eyes. “I do not get you, Allie,”

“Now what?”

“What the fvck is this?” she said pointing to a clearance tag on a pair of jeans I bought.

“They were on sale,”

“Your boyfriend is the CEO of a private security company! He is worth millions! And you buy sh!t on sale!” she said hitting me with the jeans.

“HEY! Do not abuse me with my new clothes!” I said while poking her in the boob.

“Ow!!”

“I barely touched you,”

“My boobs are sore, I was spotting when we got back to the house,” I looked at her and grabbed my own boobs, and sure enough, they were sore too.

“Ah dammit!” Sin and I were notorious for our period syncing. We either started on the same or within a day of each other. “Do you have enough pads and tampons?” I asked her.

“Allie, I thought you had some,”

“I didn’t bring anything with me remember!?”

“I have one left,” she said to me holding the only tampon. I was in a state of shock and panic. “We can ask a girl who lives here,”

“Do werewolves even have periods the way humans do?” I responded. She shrugged. We sat there thinking about a solution, but then it hit me. “Hold that thought, I know who to ask,” I jumped off the bed and ran downstairs. I scanned the living area and there was my target.

“Hi, Casey!” I jumped with glee seeing her and baby Allison sitting on the couch with other moms.

“Hey there Allie!”

“Can I have a private conversation with you?”

“Sure,” she handed off baby Allison to another mom. We walk to the far corner away from other people. “What is going on friend?”

“Do female werewolves have periods?” I ask her.

“You mean a heat cycle?”

“If it means you bleed from your vagina every month then yes,”

“We go into heat, but it is different for us. We don’t bleed, we get horny, like really horny,”

“Sin and I are in trouble then. None of us thought clearly enough to buy female necessities,” I say to her through my teeth.

“Have you tried the pack hospital? I am sure Dr. Quinn has what you two will need, or she can get what you need pretty quickly,”

“You are a lifesaver, Casey! Thank you so much,” I kiss her on the cheek and take off for the pack hospital.

“You’re welcome!” She shouts.

I get to the pack hospital, and before I can ask the receptionist, Dr. Quinn turned the corner

“Oh, Dr. Quinn!” I say running over to her

“Oh, Luna, what do I owe the pleasure?”

“Do you by chance have female necessities, of the human variety?”

“Come with me,” she says and leads me down a hallway. She opens a door and sure enough, there they were. The most important thing a woman on her period could ever need. Wipes, tampons, and pads of all sizes and brands, she even had the organic kind. I look at her just give her a huge hug.

“You are a precious gift, Dr. Quinn! Thank you!”

“I made sure to be prepared, for the two of you. Having humans is an adjustment, but I am still a doctor,” I smile at her and go to town on what Sin and I would need. Do not worry about anything related to this, I will make sure the hospital is fully stocked at all times while you two are living here,”

“You are a godsend Dr. Quinn,” I say before heading back to Sin’s room. I come back through the hallway to the main house when I run into someone and drop everything.

“Are you fucking*g kidding me,” That voice? “You again?” I look up and see Jessica.

“Sorry, for running into you, I am kind of in a hurry,”

“What the fvck is this sh!t anyway?” she said kicking one of the tampon boxes.

“I don’t have the time to explain this to you, Jessica,” I say while gathering all the boxes again. I try to walk past her, but she grabs me by the hair and yanks me back into a wall.

“How dare you turn your back to me, I was not finished with you,”

“What the fvck is your problem?” By the time I look at her, I see her fist coming at my face. She knocks me to the ground, and I could tell by the bl00d pooling my mouth, the inside of my cheek was cut open. I spit out some bl00d, and then she grabs my hair again picking me up to my feet. Before I am even fully standing, she threw a right hook into my rib cage and I felt a rib break. Immediately, images of Devin came flooding back. The night he attacked me and violated me. The images were so strong, and I became paralyzed.

Jessica grabbed me by the throat.

“You are not worthy of him. You will never be good enough. I will see you dead before you ever come to the Luna of this pack,” She let me go and then hit me again, knocking me down to the floor. “Oh, by the way, Devin says Hello,” I hear her say as she walks off, but I am too injured to get up. How the fvck? I know for a fact that at least one rib is broken, maybe two, the inside of the mouth is bleeding, and a potential concussion from being hit in the head. Tears start to form from feeling helpless and weak. No one could see me since I was still around a corner in a back hallway.

I knew the only thing she had going for her was that she was a werewolf, she was strong because of it. I was just human and weighed next to nothing. I felt my eyes getting heavy, and it was getting harder to stay conscious. My eyes started to close, and with what little breath, I had I called out to him,

“Dorian,” then darkness took over.