

Desert Storm Chapter 11 - Tips

{Deacon's P.O.V.}

"YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME!?!?" Amber screamed after we got back to Allie's hotel room.

"I wish I was," Allie replied.

"Baby, are you sure?" Dorian asked

"REALLY!? YOU'RE GOING TO ASK ME THAT AFTER TWO YEARS TOGETHER!?"

"Okay, I'm sorry," Dorian said and hugged her. I'm glad I never get yelled at by her. She may be small, but Allie is the furthest thing from a pushover.

"I cannot believe Heather would follow us!" Amber explained.

"Hold up, how could Shorty sense her, but you couldn't bro?" Lucian asked me.

"Yeah, if she's your mate, shouldn't you have sensed her too?" Apollo asked.

"Not necessarily," Ronnie said. We all looked at him. "As of right now, Deacon doesn't want a mate, and he already said that he has not accepted Heather. It is possible that his lack of acceptance is putting a barrier on the mate bond, at least for him,"

"I won't lie, I did sense something, but it wasn't strong, or enticing," I tell them. "When we walked out of the restaurant, I did catch a sense of something, but it wasn't alluring, it made me uncomfortable, and now I know why,"

"Would Heather feel the wall that Deacon has put up?" Allie asked.

"No, because she has already accepted the fact he is her mate. She'll be drawn to him," Ronnie continued.

"Hun, you need to call Bernie about this. This is way out of line even for her," Amber said to Ronnie. He was about to get up and make the call,

“Don’t,” I tell him in one word, and everyone looks at me. “I want to see how far she will go,”

“D, why?” Allie asks with concern in her voice.

“Because I need to see what kind of person she really is. I doubt she is stupid enough to actually show herself,” I explain. Ronnie puts his phone away and sits down. “Baby girl, I need a favor from you and Dorian,”

“Sure,”

“Will you two come with me to my business meeting tomorrow? It’s for a contract to build a new condo complex and I need that big brain of yours. Plus, Dorian, I think your company can value from this,”

“How?”

“Security systems for each unit,” I tell him, and his eyes show interest.

“Why do you need me?” Allie asked. “I’m an engineering major, not accounting or marketing,”

“But you’re good at math, I need you to look at the numbers and make sure I’m not being punked,”

“Don’t be stereotypical with me Deacon Brown. Just because I’m Asian, doesn’t mean I’m good at math. Plus, I haven’t taken a math course yet, that’s in the fall,” I couldn’t help but laugh at her. She was so fvcking*g cute.

“Nah, sweetie I’m not being stereotypical, I’ve seen your grades, A’s across the board,”

“Actually, I got B in one of my summer courses,” she said and pouted.

“In what course?” Dorian asked.

“U.S. Government,”

“Allie, you’re a Luna of a werewolf pack, how the hell can you not get an A in a government course?” Amber asked.

“I’ve been out of school for five years! I’d like to see you fvckers go back to school after being out for so long and try to get A’s in every course, while

helping your spouse run a pack, raising two Alpha twins, and maintaining your personal sanity!”

“Damn Shorty, calm down,” Lucian said raising his hands in defense.

“Yeah, we weren’t judging,” Apollo said sitting back. Allie pouted and sneered at everyone.

“Are you going to lend me that big brain or are you too mad?” I asked her.

“I’ll do what I can,” she replied, and then suddenly stood up. “Wait, I don’t have any business clothes with me,”

“sh!t, neither do I,” Dorian said

“Don’t worry, the meeting is at one in the afternoon here at the hotel, so there is time for you go shopping,” I tell them

“Yeah, you guys can be super chill too. The people we’re meeting with are also werewolves,” Apollo added.

“I’ll call them in the morning to let them know,” Lucian said.

“Alright, since we have got that settled, we’re going to head down and go to bed. Goodnight everyone,” I tell them, and we leave Allie’s room.

We go back down to our room, and when we get there, my brothers throw a fit.

“Can you fvcking*g believe that b***h followed Shorty and her family here?” Lucian said taking off his shirt.

“Yeah, that’s not at all stalkerish,” Apollo added pulling out his sweats form his luggage and changing.

“I don’t want you guys reacting to anything in public. Even if Shorty senses Heather nearby, you two act as naturally as possible,”

“Too bad we can’t trick her by using a decoy. She probably saw that we’re triplets,” Lucian added sitting on the sofa in our room.

“And, she more than likely knows Deacon’s scent now,” Apollo added. My brothers are more worried about Heather, but I’m honestly worried about Allie.

I don't care what Heather does to me, but I'm afraid that if I was to reject her, she would blame Allie, and that could mean trouble for her. I needed to be really careful about how I went about this. The last thing I want is for Allie to get caught in the middle.

{Amber's P.O.V.}

After the Alpha triplets left, Ronnie and I said our goodnights as well and went back to our room,

"Goddess I cannot believe that girl!" I say out loud slamming my head on the bed.

"She must have caught a last-minute flight not too long after we left," Ronnie said to me.

"But I don't get how she would know where we were at,"

"That might be my fault," I sat up in the bed when he said that.

"Ronnie, what did you do?"

"I told Cam what hotel we were staying at in case he couldn't reach us by cell. When I came out of his room, I saw Heather going down the hall to Allie's room,"

"So, she could have heard you walking by or she was eves dropping, again," he just nods at me. "Ugh! I swear, if I fvcking*g catch her while she is following them around, I'm going to kick her a.ss myself. This has gone way too far now,"

"I'm afraid Deacon is planning to reject her,"

"Good! She fvcking*g deserves it!" I shout. "First she disrespects my kid brother and his wife by eves dropping them the first time, she does it a second time the following morning, shouts in Allie's face, eves drop for the third time, and now she's following us!?"

"Amber, honey, I don't disagree with that one bit, but my fear is that if Deacon does reject her, she will find some way to blame Allie for it,"

"What? But Allie has done nothing wrong. None of this would be even happening had Heather not eves dropped on them the first time,"

“And I agree, but we know Heather better than anyone. I’ve known her since she was born, and you met her when she was still a toddler. You know she doesn’t take responsibility for her own actions. If she does blame Allie, we have to make sure that Bernie understands that it’s not Allie’s fault, and it needs to fall on Heather. Even if it means our pack becomes enemies with Deacon’s pack,”

“But Deacon and his brothers are good kids and they’re good friends with my brother and Allie. Their tactics when it comes to execution are a bit extreme, but Allie says that they have good souls,”

“I know babe, it’s hard, but we’re also ranked members of our pack, and sometimes it comes with crappy decisions that need to be made. As Bernie’s Beta, I can try and convince him to stay neutral with Yellow Moon if it comes to it, but I can’t make any promises,” he says and hugs me. We lay back down and hold each other.

“I don’t care about pack formalities Ronnie, Allie is family. If Heather even tries anything with her, I will kick her a.ss myself,” he chuckles and kisses me on the forehead.

“I know what will take your mind off of all of this,” he tells me.

“What?” he smiles and jumps on me like an animal. “Ronnie!” I giggle.

“Come to daddy Amber,” he says with a growl. I turn off the lamp and get busy with my man.

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

After everyone left, I went to shower in the master bathroom on the third floor. Unfortunately, even though this hotel was luxurious, the shower was tiny. So, Dorian had to go shower in the guest bathroom on the second floor. When I was done, I came back down in my negligee and waited for Dorian to come out.

I was playing on my phone when Dorian came out of the guest room with nothing but a towel on. Dammit,

“Dorian,”

“Yes, baby?”

“Why must you torture me?”

“What are you talking about?”

“Babe, you’re butt naked with nothing but a towel on,”

“Did you expect me to put clothes on? We’re about to go to bed,” he says walking over to me. “Besides, you’re wearing lingerie, I think it’s you who is trying to torture me,” he leans down and kisses me. I reach down and undo this towel. “Allie, no,”

“What do you mean no?”

“It’s late, and we still have morning training,”

“Booo, fine,” I say and give him back his towel. We go up to the third floor and lay in our bed.

“Allie, take that off,”

“You said no sex,”

“I did but you know I prefer you naked in my arms when we sleep,” I smile and take off my negligee and lay back down. As much as I wanted sex, I was also tired, so it didn’t take long for me to fall asleep.

{Heather’s P.O.V.}

Earlier that day

After Allie threw me out of her room at the packhouse, I decided that I was going to follow them to Miami. I already knew which hotel they were going to be at because I overheard Ronnie telling his son Cam just in case of emergency. So, I went back to my condo and booked a last-minute flight. It was later than I wanted, but I would still land about an hour after they were supposed to, so it was no big deal.

When I got to Miami, I ordered an Uber and went straight to the hotel. When I got there, I was floored at how expensive it was to try and get a last-minute room. It was way over budget, and I was pissed because I wanted to be close to them. I had to settle for the hotel next door. After I checked in, I went back out and just waited for them to come out.

Sure, enough about an hour later, they all came out and got into a Lyft together. I hailed a taxi because I didn't have time to call an Uber for myself,

"Sir, please follow that Suburban that just pulled out of National Hotel," I tell the taxi driver. He doesn't ask any questions and follows them. After about ten minutes, I see they end up some steakhouse I had never heard of. I paid the taxi driver and got out. I looked up the restaurant on my phone to see what it is. Deacon invited them to a fancy all you can eat Brazilian Steakhouse. I was so annoyed.

I waited inside the parking structure that was attached to the restaurant for an hour, but they still had not come out and I was starving myself. I figured that they would be a while given that it was an all you can eat joint and went a grabbed a quick bite at this convenience store in the same building. When I came back out, I could hear them, so I peeked over the railing and that is when I saw them.

I got a good look at the three delicious men and realized that they were triplets. A small breeze went by and I smelled the amazing aroma of fresh juicy peaches. That had to be my mate, but I couldn't figure out which one it came from, then I heard Allie's annoying voice,

"Oh my god! I'm in a food coma! Thanks, so much D!"

"Yes, thank you for inviting us to dinner Deacon, that was wonderful," I heard Amber say.

"It was my pleasure. I'm glad you all enjoyed it," When I saw which one responded, I started to lose my sanity. He was so hot and him being chocolate was even better. I had never been with a black man before, but I heard great things from some friends. I could just imagine him doing things to me with that I never thought possible. Now I knew why Allie was trying to keep him from me. She probably wanted all of them to herself. Greedy b***h.

"Let me order the Lyft so we can go back to the hotel," I hear her. I decide to sneak back in the other direction and head back to my hotel as well. I needed to keep an eye on them. I was determined to figure out what Allie's game was. She had her mate, why was she trying to take mine from me too?

As I was walking away, I realized something,

“Wait, why didn’t he react to my scent?” I said out loud to myself. When the breeze went by, his scent enticed me right away, but he didn’t react to mine. He should have been able to sense me right?

Maybe not, doll.

Huh? What do you mean?

We were up top, and he was below us, the breeze may have not caught our scent.

Oh, that makes sense.

My wolf, Delilah was just as eager to meet her mate. Soon my dear wolf, very soon we will finally have our mate.