

## Desert Storm Chapter 12 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}

\*BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP\*

"Ah! What the fvck?" I shot up from my sleep.

"Oh fvck, that's loud," Dorian grunted turning off his alarm clock.

"Babe, why did you make it so loud?" I asked him grabbing my chest from the near heart attack I just had.

"I didn't mean to. I must have changed the setting on accident," he said while gently removing his arm from under me. I turned over and stretched, and as soon as I did, Dorian laid over on top of me and started to kiss my neck.

"Too early mister," I said while.

"It's never too early to worship this sexy body, my beautiful wife,"

"As much I would love to play nookie with you, my handsome husband, we need to get dressed for training," I tell him as he starts to suckle my breast.

"Dorian, no, oh god...mmm..." Dorian chuckled as my sudden nonresistance. He suckled my breast a little longer and then did a small pop with this mouth when he let it go. "Hey, why did you stop?"

"Because I felt you project your lust baby,"

"You started it," he smiled and kissed me, and went to the bathroom. I got up and followed him. I threw my hair up in a high ponytail, did my morning routine, and changed into my sports bra and shorts. Dorian put on some basketball shorts and then we headed down. When we were going down in the elevator, it stopped on the floor right below ours, when the doors opened, my jaw hit the floor,

"Hey!" Deacon said. There they were, shirtless and in shorts themselves. I've seen them shirtless before and it never got old, just like seeing Dorian naked never got old.

"Shorty, close your mouth," Apollo said closing my mouth for me. Damn, thank god I control my lust for other men.

“Hahaha, Allie, you act as you’ve never seen us without shirts before,” Deacon said as they came onto the elevator.

“Where are you guys going so early in the morning?” Lucian asked us.

“Morning training,” Dorian answered. I had to be the luckiest she-wolf in the world right now. Four se.xy shirtless men in an elevator with me. Damn, is it wrong that I wanted to hit the emergency stop and let all four ravage me? Wait, why I am thinking like this? I can control my l.ust.

Don’t worry girl, you’re not l.usting. It’s just a naughty thought. It’s only your mind and not your body.

Oh, thanks, Mercury.

“We’re heading out for morning training too, want to join us?” Lucian asked.

“You guys should. We mapped a ten-mile run already and we could use a fourth for sparring,” Apollo said.

“What am I, chopped liver? Why am I not being invited to spar with you guys?!”

“Come on, Shorty, you can’t spar with the big guys yet,” Lucian replied. I scoffed at his remark.

“I wouldn’t be so sure Lucian, Allie has gotten a lot better since you last saw her,” Dorian said, and I smiled with pride.

“Alright then, we will do this tournament style, the last man standing gets to spar with the baby girl here,” Deacon said. Dorian and I agreed.

---

“Sorry brother, but you’re still no match for me,” Deacon said to Lucian. I was waiting on the sidelines on the beach with Dorian and Apollo. Dorian had already beaten him, so we were just waiting on Deacon and Lucian.

“fvck! How is that we’re triplets yet you still beat me,” Lucian said getting up.

“Because I’m Alpha,” Deacon said patting Lucian on the shoulder. “Alright Dorian, you’re up,”

“Babe! D! Try not to hit each other’s faces! We have a business meeting later!” I tell them.

“Don’t worry baby girl, this is pure graveling and wrestling,” Deacon told me.

“\$1,000 bucks says big man takes him down,” Lucian said to Apollo.

“You’re on,” they fist bump and I just roll my eyes. We watched as Dorian and Deacon when at it. Deacon may have been smaller in height and in overall size, but he was quick and had skills.

Deacon was able to get Dorian on the ground and in a chokehold, but not for long. Dorian elbowed him in the ribs and was able to reverse the rolls. It didn’t take much for Deacon to tap Dorian’s arm to release him.

“One point for the big man,” Lucian said.

“One more and he wins,” Apollo replied.

“Is it wrong I want Deacon to win?” I say out loud.

“Why Shorty?”

“Because I want to kick his a.ss,”

“Damn, that’s harsh,” Lucian replied. I just giggled. We kept watching and Deacon was able to get a tap out of Dorian which meant they were tied. They were covered in sand and the sun was starting to rise. The sunrise was really pretty, but I needed this to end so I could get some sparring in.

“Baby girl, I’m taking your man down, so don’t hate me okay!?” Deacon called out.

“As long as long you don’t hit his beautiful face and he walks away alive, I’m good!” As soon as I said that Deacon tackled Dorian and was able to hold both his shoulders down for three seconds.

“Oooh!!! You owe me, Lucian!” Apollo said. Deacon helped Dorian to his feet, and they shook hands. I got up, dusted myself off, and went over to them.

“Are you okay baby?” I asked Dorian checking on him. He had a few bruises but nothing major.

"I'm fine," he said and kissed me. "Nice move. You learned that from Sam didn't you?"

"Sure did. She taught me a few moves to use on someone bigger," Deacon replied.

"Keep my wife in one piece, and don't underestimate her," Dorian said. He tapped my a.ss and walked off.

"Hi, D,"

"Hey, baby girl,"

"You ready for an a.ss-kicking?" I ask in a taunting tone. He looked at Dorian and just pointed at me. Dorian just shrugged and gave him the go-ahead. As soon as he did, I kicked Deacon's legs from under him,

"fvck!" he looked up at me and I just smiled.

"Did I mention that she cheats?!" Dorian shouted.

"Oh, Allie, you just made a big mistake,"

"Bring it on,"

---

"What the fvck!" Deacon shouted as I rolled over him and grabbed his legs forcing him into an army nelson position. I realized that for a man, this position is painful and if done and held correctly, they become immobilized,

"Tap out D!" I shouted while holding him in place.

"fvck, Shorty!" he struggled a little bit trying to break free and then he finally tapped the sand. I let him go and jumped to my feet,

"I WIN!! That will show you to underestimate me jackasses!" I shouted at Lucian and Apollo who both looked like a deer in headlights.

"Good job, baby," Dorian said picking me up by the a.ss and kissing me passionately. "Is it wrong that I'm completely turned on right now?"

“No,” I said and kissed him again. I looked down at Deacon who was just as shocked. I tapped Dorian’s shoulder to put me down and I helped Deacon to his feet. “D, are you okay?” I asked sweetly.

“That sh!t fvcking\*g hurt! Men aren’t meant to bend that way, babycakes,”

“Exactly,” I said and just smiled. He looked at me in shock and back at Dorian.

“I told you, she’s gotten better,” Dorian said.

“I might need you to teach the females in my pack that move,”

“Some of them may already know it,” I reply. He just looked at me. “They’re probably fvckingd in that position,”

“What?” I just giggle and take Dorian’s hand. “Hold up, you fvck her in that position Dorian?”

“All the time,”

“Not everyone can be folded in half that way though. Andre tried it with Dani, and she pulled a muscle, Mikey did it to Sin, and actually injured her neck. She had to wear a neck brace for a week,” I tell him.

“Oh, sh!t,”

“The only other girl I know that I can do it is Sam, Leah is too afraid to even try after what happened to Sin,” Deacon just shook his head.

“We’re going to shower and then head out to go shopping. Text us the meeting location,” Dorian said. Deacon nodded and we left.

“I’m excited to go shopping,” I tell Dorian rubbing his arm.

“Baby, you’re always excited to go shopping. You get excited to go grocery shopping,” I just laughed.

“Hey, speaking of grocery shopping, maybe we should do that, and I can cook dinner for everyone tomorrow night,” Dorian nodded his head and smiled.

After we showered and got dressed, I called Amber and Ronnie to go shopping with us, which they were more than happy to tag along. I Googled

the nearest mall to the hotel, and found one that was actually in walking distance,

“Allie, we’re taking the car,”

“But it’s only a ten-minute walk,”

“Be that as it may, I know you when it comes to shopping, and I’m not going to be carrying twenty shopping bags back to the hotel for you,” I made a guilty face.

“Yeah, maybe we should take the car,” he laughed, and we headed out. We stopped by Amber’s room to get her and Ronnie.

“Why didn’t we just walk?” Ronnie asked.

“Because Allie isn’t going to stop at a few business clothes,” Amber replied. “And I’m going to drain Dorian’s bank account,” she added.

“What? You have your own bank account, Amber! You run the Shaw office here in Florida!”

“Yeah, but you have more money than I do,”

“You have millions in the bank Amber!”

“So, you have 10 times more than I do, plus, I need to save my money for my kids’ college educations,”

“The family business isn’t going to go away when the pups are in college, sis,”

“Allie, get your hubby’s credit card from him, will you,”

“No, Amber! Shouldn’t you be buying me sh!t, I’m the younger sibling,”

“Yeah, who is worth billions, so that means you should spoil your older sister,” they kept going back and forth even after we got to the mall which was only a five-minute drive. Ronnie and I were laughing so hard because of their bickering. The sibling love-hate relationship was so cute. Amber eventually did win the argument though, so Dorian gave up his American Express card.

Ronnie and Dorian went in one direction, while Amber and I went in another. My first stop was Guess because I needed to find some nice business attire.

“Hey sis, what do you think of this romper?” Amber said and held up this really pretty peach-colored romper with that had a wrap around the waist.

“For me or for you?”

“Me, of course,”

“I think it would look cute, but I’d try it on just in case,”

“What about this for your business meeting?” She held up a black bodysuit.

“I’m too short for body suits Amber,” she just started to laugh. I walked over to the pants section and found really fashionable wide-leg black pants. Luckily, they came in a short length and in my size. I grabbed those and went to look for a blouse.

While looking for a blouse to wear, I found this really cute sheer long sleeve crop top and saw that it came a peach color and lime green. I showed them Amber, and she said that I should get both, so I did. I found a really pretty floral button-down blouse. I tried it on altogether and showed Amber, and she approved. I paid for my stuff with my own card, and of course Amber used Dorian’s card for the crap that she got.

I couldn’t pass up the opportunity to buy new shoes, so we went to Steve Madden. This was to get back at Dorian for making me take out the heels that I wanted to bring. I ended up leaving the store with two new pairs but ordered another five to be sent to the packhouse back home. We went to Aldo next, and I left with another three pairs but ordered seven to be delivered to the packhouse. I texted Leah to let her know and make sure she put them in my closet for me and she sent “Lol” a hundred times along with the laughing emoji.

“Allie, seriously, do you really need so many shoes?”

“No, but had Dorian let me bring all the shoes I wanted, I wouldn’t be having to resort to such extreme measures,”

“He is going to be so pissed off at you,” she said while laughing. I just shrugged my shoulders.

“Let’s go to Journey’s I need some new chucks, mine are starting to wear out,”

“More shoes?”

“Just two more, and this I actually do need,” I said while laughing. After we did a lot of damage to Dorian’s credit limit, we met back up at the car since we needed to leave and head back.

“ALLIE WHAT THE fvck!?” Dorian screamed when he saw how many pairs of shoes I had in my hands. He pinched the bridge of his nose and just let out a deep sigh.

“Dorian, this is what she left the store with,” Amber said putting her bags in the car. Dorian looked at me and I just smiled sweetly.

“How many pairs did you end up actually buying!?” I thought about it for a second and did the math really quick

“19,” his face when I said that I knew I was going to be a lot of trouble, but I didn’t care. Never tell a woman she is bringing too many shoes when she is traveling.

“ALLISON SHAW!!” he roared. I just giggled and put my bags in the car. As I tried to walk past him, he grabbed my shoulders, and it just so happened I was wearing a tank. I took down at his hands on my bare shoulders and smirked,

“You’re touching my skin, Dorian,” I said and projected lust onto him

“Allie!” he shouted as he let go. I smiled and hugged his waist.

“Awww, is my hubby upset with me for buying shoes?” I pouted and gave him puppy dog eyes

“Stop that,” I pouted even more. “Allie, no!”

“But Dorian, I thought you loved me,” I whined while getting on my tippy toes and putting my arms around his neck and giving him a sad face.

“Dammit, Allie!” he was trying so hard not to laugh. I giggled and puckered my lips. He glared at me for a minute trying to fight it, but he ultimately gave in. Like he always does.

“Wow,” Amber said.



“Dorian, you’re fvcking\*g wh!pped,” Ronnie added. We just ignored them and kept k!ssing each other. Dorian sent me a mind link while k!ssing me,

What am I going to do with you?

I can think of a few things.

Dammit, Allie.

I love you Dorian

You know you’re going to make the credit card payment for those shoes right.

Send me the bill.

We pulled away from each other and left the mall to head back to the hotel. Luckily, we still had plenty of time to put our new stuff away and change for the meeting. Deacon texted Dorian the conference room in the hotel where the meeting was taking place and we headed over at 12:45 and found we were the first ones there.

“He did say one o’clock right?” I asked Dorian. He pulled out his phone and double-checked the text,

“Yeah, and this is the room number,” we waited a few more minutes and saw Deacon heading our way.

“Damn, are we late?” he asked.

“No, we just got here early,” I tell him.

“Dorian, you look angry,” Apollo said.

“You’d be angry too if you had a wife that purchased 19 pairs of shoes in two hours,”

“19?!” all three shouted. I just smiled and raised my brows.

“Shorty, 19?” Lucian asked.

“Yup, I had most of them delivered to our house and only left the mall with seven pairs,”

“That’s still a lot,” Apollo replied. I just shrugged a shoulder.

“Are we late?” I heard a voice. We all turn around and found two men standing behind Deacon.

“Not at all, we are early,” Deacon replied.

“You must be Deacon Brown,” one of the men said. “My name is Hamlet Weatherby and this is my business partner, Brent Davies,”

“Hamlet, like the Shakespearean play?” I asked. He looked at me and smiled.

“Yes, my mother is a huge fan of Shakespeare. And who you might you be?” he asked nicely.

“My apologies, my name is Allison Shaw, and this is my husband, Dorian,”

“Dorian and Allison Shaw?” he repeated with surprise and looked back at his partner Brent.

“Alpha Brown, I was informed we would be having additional guests, but you never said it would be the Desert Moon Alpha and Luna,” Hamlet said with joy in his voice.

“I figured it would be a good surprise,” Deacon replied.

“A surprise indeed,” he said and looked at Dorian and me. “Alpha, Luna, it is quite a pleasure and honor to meet you both,” Hamlet said shaking both of our hands. “My assumption is that you are here to offer security services to the condo units if we were to come to an agreement?”

“That is our intention, yes,” Dorian replied.

“May I ask why your Luna is here?”

“She is here to take a look at the numbers. Allie is working towards her engineering degree and is quite good with charts and graphs,” Deacon answered on our behalf.

“I see. Well, I have no problem with that at all. Please, let’s get this started,” we all follow Hamlet and Brent into the conference room, and we get started. The men start talking about construction which would be Hamlet and Brent’s responsibility, dealing with the sale and rental of each unit would fall on

Deacon, and Dorian's company would install security systems in each unit. Brent showed me the graphs, charts, and numbers that included the number of units, size per unit, the price per unit is sold or rented out, and how payment would be split between three different companies.

I looked closely at the numbers, but something was off when it came to the timeline of the construction, so I pulled out a pen and paper and started to write everything down by hand,

"Allie, is everything okay?" Deacon asked. I held up a finger indicating for him to wait. I could feel all of them staring as I started to do the math by hand. I did it two more times based on the numbers they gave me, but something was off,

"Um, I've done the math three times, but based on the number of supplies, number of units, and size per unit, you only have enough materials for less than half of the units, and you expect to be done in less than eight months?" I said looking up at Hamlet and Brent who both looked really confused.

"That can't be right," Brent said and came over. We both went through the numbers together and my math was correct. He pulled out his inventory list, and we went through it line by line.

"Oh, I found the error," I said. "It looks like the wood order is short by one zero and concrete the first two numbers were inverted. Putting a 1 first instead of an 8 makes a HUGE difference," I correct the numbers and redid my math really quick. "Sweet, that takes care of the units. Now to work out the timing issue,"

"I found it," Brent said. "The time per unit was multiplied by hours instead of days,"

"Oh wow, that would have been bad," I said. Brent recalculated it and everything was back to the way it should be.

"Thank you, Luna, that would have been a disaster," Hamlet said.

"You're welcome," I said with a big smile. "Glad I could help,"

"Help? Luna, you just saved all three companies tens of millions in real estate," Brent said. Dorian put his hand on my leg and squeezed it. That meant he was turned on.

After the meeting concluded, everyone was in agreement, and everyone left happy.

“You guys, I can’t thank you enough. This really means a lot to me,” Deacon said.

“It was a win-win for all of us, I’m just glad we could come to an agreement,” Dorian said shaking his hand.

“Baby girl, what you did was amazing,”

“Aww, it was no biggy,” I replied giving him a h.ug because I figured that’s what he wanted.

“Deacon, if you guys are up for it, tomorrow night, Allie wants to cook dinner for everyone,” Dorian said.

“That sounds awesome!” Apollo replied.

“Yeah, count me in,” Lucian said

“We’re in,” Deacon said and smiled at me. I smiled back. “Will Amber and Ronnie be joining?”

“Yeah, we already told them earlier,” I responded.

“Awesome, we will see you guys tomorrow night then,” he said, and they turned to leave.

“7:30 sharp!” I shouted and I got a thumbs up. Dorian h.ugged me from behind,

“I want you so badly right now, baby,” Dorian whispered.

“Then take me,” I replied. He grabbed my hand and we went straight back to our room and never left. I made sure to text Amber to let her know she and Ronnie were on their own for dinner.