

Desert Storm Chapter 13 - Tips

{Heather's P.O.V.}

When I woke up the morning of the second day, I went for a walk on the beach because it was still pretty early. I figured that everyone would still be sleeping, but when I was on my walk, the smell of fresh peaches hit me. That meant Deacon was somewhere nearby. I followed the smell. It was so inviting and made my mouth water and my core drip. I figured I could use this opportunity to meet him.

I continued to follow his scent, and it started to get stronger and stronger, when I finally saw him, I felt my heart shatter. He was with Allie and they were wrestling in the sand,

"Come on Deacon! Don't let Shorty beat you!" I heard a voice. I looked over and saw Dorian and Deacon's brothers watching. Why was Dorian letting another man put his hands on Allie that way? He had a smile across his life.

"Come on, baby! Show him how strong you are!" Dorian yelled. I was fvcking*g livid. Here she was, the Luna of another pack, putting her hands on my mate and her mate was cheering her on. I could care less if they were training.

I kept watching and she was just rubbing herself all over Deacon's half-n.aked body. My wolf was stirring in pure anger and we both wanted to rip Allie to shreds. Then, I saw her roll over Deacon and fold him half,

"What the fvck!!" he shouted

"Tap out, D!" Allie said while giggling. I could see Deacon struggling to get free, and Allie was laughing the whole time. So, were the others on the sidelines.

"fvck, Shorty!" Deacon said and then finally tapped the sand. I couldn't believe what I saw. Allie forced Deacon to tap out. I didn't know whether to be impressed someone as small as she could make someone as big as my mate tap out or be pissed that she humiliated him in public.

"I WIN!!! That will show you to underestimate me jacka.sses!" Allie shouted at the others on the side. What a c0cky b***h.

“Good job, baby,” Dorian said as he squeezed her a.ss cheeks and picked her up kissing her. I was fuming at what I saw. She was in close physical contact with my Deacon, and Dorian was perfectly okay with it.

“D, are you okay?” she asked Deacon grabbing his hand and helping him up. She was holding his hand!

“That sh!t fvcking*g hurt! Men aren’t meant to bend that way, babycakes,” Deacon said to her. He just called her babycakes. How many fvcking*g pet names did he have for her?! Those pet names should be for me! His mate! I couldn’t take it anymore. I wanted to run over there and k!ll her. So many thoughts were running through my mind. I couldn’t believe the nerve of her.

“We’re going to shower and then head out to go shopping. Text us the meeting location,” I heard Dorian say. Meeting location? I watched as they left, and Deacon and his brothers soon followed. Why would they need to know the location for Deacon’s meeting? I knew he was here for business, but why would Allie and Dorian need to join.

It didn’t matter, I was so fvcking*g pissed off my entire day had been ruined. I went back to my hotel room and just stayed there. I cried, I screamed and cried some more. Allie was trying to take my mate from me.

It was the middle of the afternoon, and I got a call from my sister,

“What?”

“HEATHER! Where the fvck are you?”

“Why do you care?”

“Oh my god, please tell me you didn’t actually follow them!”

“Again, why the fvck do you care, Lacie?”

“Heather, do you realize how bad this will be if mom and dad find out,”

“Then don’t tell them,”

“Why can’t you just be patient like Allie said? You stalking them is only going to make things worse!”

“Allie is a greedy b***h that is after my mate! She has been all over him since they got here. This morning, they were wrestling in the sand half-n.aked together!”

“Oh my god! Are you really that jealous? Grow some self-esteem dammit!”

“I don’t need self-esteem, I have plenty! I’m hot and everyone knows it! Deacon just needs to meet me, but I can’t make any moves as long as Allie is nearby!”

“fvck, Heather! Allie said that your mate has a bad temper when he’s angry. If they catch you following them, you’re going to be in deep sh!t!”

“They won’t, I’m staying far away enough where they can’t see me,”

“What about the Luna? You sure she hasn’t sensed you lurking around?”

“Please, that b***h is too c0cky for her own good. She can’t sense me even if she wanted to,”

“I hope for your sake you’re right. Get back home before they do and I will try to stall mom and dad,”

“Whatever, bye,” I hung up.

She worried too fvcking*g much, but she was right, I needed to get back home before they did, and I knew they were leaving Miami tomorrow. I figured I had seen enough to know what Allie was up to. I also didn’t want them to figure me out. I booked a flight home and left later that evening.

{Amber’s P.O.V.}

After we got back from shopping, I tried on all of my new clothes for Ronnie, and he approved of all of them. I packed everything away nicely in my suitcase, and we decided to have lunch in our room since I knew Dorian and Allie were going to be busy working. While we were waiting for food, I received a video call request from Camden,

“Hi, honey,”

“Hi mom, having fun?”

“Yes, loads of it, we’re sorry you couldn’t come with us this time,”

“It’s okay mom, I understand that you guys were going to meet friends,”

“What’s up sweetie, everything okay? Why are you at the dock?”

“Mom, I overheard Lacie on the phone when I went to the kitchen to get a snack,”

“You were eves dropping? Camden Dearing, you better not be picking up on bad habits like that,”

“No mom, it was on accident. But it was bad, so I needed to call you,”

“What is it?”

“Heather followed you guys to Miami,”

“Oh, is that all?”

“Huh?”

“Cam, we already know. You know your Aunt Allie has powers, she could sense Heather the other night when we were leaving dinner,”

“Oh, darn. I thought I was helping you out,”

“Your heart was in the right place, Cam. How are your siblings doing?”

“They’re fine, mom. Grandma and Grandpa took them to get ice cream, but I wanted to stay home and read,”

“Read!?! You hate reading,”

“Yeah, but Aunt Allie told me some books that she really likes out of the collection I have, so I decided to give them a try,”

“And what do you think?”

“Not bad actually, I guess it just takes a minute to get to the good stuff,”

“Hahaha, yeah, sometimes books start off boring and then get good. Well, I’m glad you’re reading more, remind me to thank Allie for getting you into

reading. If there are any books she recommends that you don't have, let me know and I will buy them for you, okay?"

"Okay, mom. Tell dad, Uncle Dorian, and Aunt Allie I said hi,"

"I will sweetheart. I love you, baby boy,"

"I love you too, mom,"

Just as I hung up, there was a knock on the door.

"Who is it?"

"Room service," I smiled and opened the door. The man pushed the cart in.

"Enjoy," I tipped him a \$20 and he left.

"Ronnie, the food is here!" I shouted. Ronnie was in the bathroom shaving his stubbles.

"Great, I'm starving," he said and sat down at the little table in our room.

"Were you on the phone with Cam?"

"Yeah, he wanted to call to say that he overheard Lacie on the phone with Heather and that Heather followed us here,"

"He was eaves dropping?"

"He said it was on accident, I don't think he heard the entire conversation, just enough to hear that Heather had followed us. He went straight to the dock and called me,"

"Aww, he was trying to help,"

"Yeah, I told him we already knew because of Allie, and he seemed a little bummed out,"

"Hahaha, he's a good boy. We did well with him. He's going to make a fine Alpha,"

"Assuming he's not challenged for it,"

“Please, he has Alpha blood in his veins thanks to your side of the family. Plus, Griffin says he has good power during training. He thinks that when Cam turns 16, he can train with the adults. It has to be the Alpha blood,”

“I don’t like that he is training so young, or Cassius or Christian, and now the twins are asking if they can train with the women,”

“They’re boys, you know it’s only natural to start training at 10. The twins are another story. I have to think if I want my girls turning into the fighters,”

“Please, I’m a trained fighter. There’s nothing wrong with them learning a little self-defense,”

“I’ll think about it,” I just rolled my eyes at Ronnie.

After lunch, we watched some T.V. and just relaxed in our room. It felt good to be lazy and have no duties to worry about. While we were watching T.V. I got a text from Allie saying we were on our own for dinner.

“Hahaha! My brother and Allie are something else,”

“What do you mean, hun?”

“We’re on our own for dinner tonight. That means they’re going to have sex for rest of the night,”

“I think Dorian and Allie are worse than we were at that age. I’m honestly surprised she isn’t pregnant again,”

“It took us almost three and a half years to have Camden, and then another two to have Cassius,”

“True,”

“And now, there’s a nine-year gap between the twins and Cody. Besides, my parents went at it like rabbits too, and Dorian wasn’t born until 12 years after me,”

“Good point,” I just laughed. Ronnie and I ended up just having dinner at one of the bars in the hotel.

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

The following morning, Dorian had us skip morning training because he wanted to have se.x again. We had only slept for a few hours after he fvcking me relentlessly yesterday afternoon and into the night.

“Dorian, why haven’t you tapped out yet?” I asked as he was moving in and out of me.

“I can’t baby, I just love being inside of you,” he said. He was making sweet sensual love to me and it felt so amazing. “I’m surprised you didn’t blackout last night,”

“I did, you just woke me up because you wanted more,”

“What man wouldn’t want to make love to his wife for hours on end after she helped sign a multi-million contract?” he asked and l!cked my mark sending shivers down my spine.

“Mmmm...” I m0aned at the e.rotica taking over my body. “Ah, baby, not so hard, I’m sensitive,” I said as he pushed deep inside of me.

“fvck, your p.ussy feels so good squeezing my d!ck,” he says as he breathes heavily and gr0ans and lets out a seductive growl.

“Ah, right there, stay right there, I’m going to c.um Dorian,”

“Mmmm...c.um for me Allie,” he picked up his speed and I came again for what felt like the hundredth time since yesterday afternoon.

“Please, no more Dorian. I can’t take it, I’m exhausted,” I begged. I needed to tap out. I needed sleep and we still had to go grocery shopping.

“One more time, baby, c.um for me one more time, and then I’ll let you sleep,” he sat up and brought me with him. He started to bounce me up and down while s.uckling my b.reast.

“Ah! Dorian, please,” I started to cry from exhaustion.

“I love you, Allie. Just once more, and we’ll stop,” I used whatever strength I had left and bit Dorian’s mark, forcing him to c.um and giving me one final org*asm. I had no strength left. I relaxed in Dorian’s arms as he held me close while he came inside of me again. I swear I was going to need to wear a pad

because I was going to be leaking his s.emen all day for how many times he came inside of me.

I was also fairly certain I was going to end up pregnant again. If I didn't I would be really surprised. Dorian wants more pups, but I honestly don't want any more right now because I am still in school. Raising twins while in school is hard enough as it is, adding a newborn to that will make it even harder, if not impossible. Don't get me wrong, I love kids and I want a big family because I grew up alone.

But there are plenty of pups in the packhouse right now and with Leah expecting number two, and with everyone else trying to have more, our packhouse was going to get small really fast. We would have to kick out some of the omegas into the vacant townhomes to make room.

I felt Dorian lay me down gently and k!ss my body tenderly.

"I love you so much, Allie," he said gently as he k!ssed me all over. I lifted my arms and just held onto him as he continued to k!ss my body. "Relax a bit, I'm going to draw you a bath," I nodded my head and he k!ssed my l!ps before getting up. How the fvck was he not passed out from everything he had done the last 15 hours?

You realize that Bandit took over a few times right?

Say what?

That's why he's not exhausted. When he did get exhausted, he let Bandit take over.

Why didn't you take my place then!?

I did, a couple of times. You were just too tired to realize it.

Why I am so exhausted then?

Allie, males will always have more stamina, especially determined ones like our mate.

Determined? As in trying to get me pregnant again?

Exactly.

fvcking*g Dorian

Oh, you love it. This round was one of the best if you ask me.

Mercury giggled and settled in the back of my mind. She was right, this last round was one of the best. I loved passionate lovemaking with Dorian. Feeling his amazing body so close mine for long periods of time and our sweat mixing together was always the highlight of our se.x life.

“Your bath is ready,” I heard him say. I opened my eyes and reached up for him. He carried me to the tub and gently laid me down. Luckily, the tub was just big enough for me, and Dorian had added one my bath bombs in. I always pack a few whenever we travel because at least one day out of a trip, I end up needing a hot bath because of Dorian.

He massaged my aching body with the hot water, and I started to feel so much better. He washed my hair for me, and after the water started to cool down, he helped me to my feet and lifted me out of the tub. He was still n.aked, so he didn’t mind getting all we.t. He sat down on the small chair in the bathroom and had me stand in between his legs as he dried me off.

He grabbed my honey vanilla body b.utter and massaged my entire body again. I ended up straddling him because I couldn’t stand anymore. My legs were weak, and I was exhausted. I could feel Dorian getting hard as his tip started to poke my entrance.

“Dorian, no,” I tell him, and he just chuckled. I wasn’t even projecting onto him. This was all him and his horniness.

“You sure you can’t go one more, Allie?”

“fvck no,” I grunted.

“Then why do I smell your ar0usal?” he asked as his eyes turned black.

“Dammit, Dorian,” I said smacking his shoulder. He just laughed and h.ugged me tightly.

“Don’t worry, baby,” he said and k!ssed my neck. I held him close and inhaled his scent and felt myself starting to doze off.

“Do we have time for a nap? I’m so tired,” I asked weakly.

“Yeah, it’s still early. We can sleep for a few hours before we need to head out to the grocery store,”

“Okay,”

“Come on, I’ll put you to bed and then I’m going to shower and join you,”

“Set an alarm,”

“I will,” I felt him leave the room and go down the stairs to the second floor.

“Where are you taking me?”

“Guest room, our bed is soaking wet from everything,” I just nodded and rested my head on his shoulder. I felt him gently lay me down and cover me with the blanket. He gave me a kiss and walked out of the room. I instantly fell asleep.

After a good four hour nap, I felt revitalized. We got dressed and headed out to the grocery store. I hadn’t sensed Heather since that first night. She was either laying low, or she left. Either way, I was glad because she was ruining my vacation. I honestly wondered how she would react to see Deacon and his brothers show up at their house tomorrow morning.

“Before we go to the grocery store, can we grab a bite to eat. I need food in my belly,”

“Sure, baby. What do you want?” I pulled out my phone and Googled map food establishments.

“Oh, there’s a Shake Shack around the corner from the grocery store,” Dorian nodded, and I told him the directions. When we get there, we head on inside and I start to make a grocery list.

“Baby, what do you want?” Dorian asked as we made it to the cashier.

“The same thing as always,” I say and keep making my grocery list.

“Hi, can I get one shroom burger, with extra lettuce, one regular shack burger, one chick ‘n shack, two orders of bacon cheddar fries, one cheese fries, and two medium drinks,” Dorian orders. I hear the cashier repeat the order and Dorian pays. I go sit down while he gets my drink.

I was too busy making my grocery list that I didn't even see Dorian put my drink in front of me or when he got up to get our food.

"Baby,"

"Hm?"

"Eat," he said as he took my phone away.

"Oh, sorry," I smiled, and he put my phone in his pocket. I grabbed my mushroom burger and went to town. Dorian hates this thing, but I love it. The one thing Dorian and I don't agree on is mushrooms. Dorian can eat regular button mushrooms but that's it. I eat all different kinds and Dorian just gags.

After lunch, we head over to the grocery store. As always, Dorian pushes the basket and just follows me around as I gather all of the ingredients.

"What's on the menu, gorgeous?" he asks

"Seafood scampi with garlic butter pasta, bacon-wrapped fillet mignon, jalapeno poppers, cheesy scalloped potatoes, Caprese salad, croissants, and strawberry cheesecake for dessert,"

"Damn, do you have time to make all of that?"

"Oh yeah, besides, I'm not making dessert, I'm going to buy it frozen, and the croissants are coming from the Pillsbury can," Dorian just laughs. "Prepping will take the longest,"

I was so excited to make dinner for everyone. I loved to cook for others even if I hated cooking for myself. This was going to be an awesome dinner.

Desert Storm Chapter 14 - Tips

{Dorian's P.O.V.}

Watching Allie work in the kitchen is like watching an angel. Allie always finds time to cook for me at the packhouse and the other ranked members, and even kicks Mrs. Johnson out and takes over completely. She is always coming up with new menu items and teaches the Omegas how to prep and cook them. Mrs. Johnson welcomes to the new ideas that Allie comes up with.

Sometimes I think about moving us out of the packhouse and into one of the townhomes so it could be just us, but then I remember that we're the Alpha and Luna, and we can't do that. Given that Allie was busy prepping for dinner, I figured I would call my parents to check in on the twins,

"Hi, sweetheart!"

"Hi, mom,"

"Are you two enjoying your time with your sister?"

"Yeah, we are,"

"Your tone suggests otherwise Dorian,"

"There has been some drama, but nothing we can't handle. I just wanted to check in on the twins,"

"They're sleeping right now, but here," she turns the phone and shows me my perfect pups sleeping away in their cribs at their house.

"Perfect,"

"They are perfect,"

"Just like all of our other grandchildren,"

"Hey, Dad,"

"Hey, son. Where's Allison?"

"She's preparing to make a huge dinner for us and the Yellow Moon brothers,"

"Deacon is in St. Petersburg?"

"Oh no dad, Allie, Amber, Ronnie, and I are in Miami right now. Deacon had called and told us he was going to be here for a business meeting and invited us to hang out for a few days. So, Ronnie got permission from his Alpha. We're actually going to extend our trip a couple of extra days to make it up to them,"

"I see. Why do I feel that you're not telling us everything,"

“Damn, you and mom are ridiculous,”

“We are your parents’ sweetheart, we know when you and your sister are hiding something,”

“Deacon was able to get us in on his meeting, and Allie’s big brain got us a big business deal,”

“That’s good news son,”

“Yeah, I’m going to talk to Amber and get the Florida office to take over since it will all be done in Miami,”

“That’s great you’re going to include your sister,”

“Are you going to tell us about the drama sweetheart?” my mother asked.

“When we get back,”

“Alright, well don’t work too hard,”

“I won’t mom. Kiss the twins for us,”

“Love you, sweetheart,”

“Love you guys, too,”

“Dorian! Can you help me with this please!?” I heard Allie shout from the kitchen.

“What’s up baby,”

“Crack open these damn crab legs for me,” I just laughed at her and helped her out. I watched as she put all of the cooked seafood into one bowl and the shrimp into another. After she cleaned up her station, she chopped garlic, shallots, and fresh parsley. “Babe, will you take that tub of b.utter and put in the microwave for ten seconds?”

“Sure,” Once I do that, I give it her to her and empties the b.utter into another bowl and adds garlic and parsley to it and mixes it. “What are you doing?”

“Making homemade garlic b.utter spread for the croissants and for the pasta,” I nod and just keep watching her.

“Do you need me for anything else?”

“No, that’s it, thank you, baby,” I k!ss her on the cheek and go back to the living room. I decided to answer some work emails and check-in with Brandon and Andre. Everything at home is good and the firm is doing just fine. While I was doing my own thing, Allie’s phone started to ring. “Dorian, will you get that for me please?!” I get up and get Allie’s phone from the kitchen counter and see it’s a video call from Brittany,

“Hi, Brittany,”

“Oh, Dorian. Where’s Allie?”

“Busy in the kitchen, what’s up?”

“I just wanted to have some girl talk,”

“Sorry, babe! Can’t talk right now!” Allie shouted.

“No, worries. How’s the vacation?”

“Good, we actually met up with Deacon in Miami,”

“Oh wow! Tell them C.J. and I say hi,”

“We will give C.J. my regards,”

“K!ss Arlene for me!” Allie shouts

“Hahaha, I will, bye you guys,”

After I hung up with Brittany, I went to the small office area in our hotel room and worked on my laptop. Allie would take a couple of hours, and she didn’t like me helping unless she asked for it. After about an hour, I could smell the food and I was starting to get hungry,

“Damn, that smells good,”

“It’s the cheesy potatoes, those will take the longest to cook. Everything else I can start about 45 minutes before everyone gets here,” she said and came and sat down.

“You know, watching you in the kitchen makes me wonder what things would be like if we weren’t werewolves,”

“What do you mean?”

“I mean, would we have met if we were both human?”

“Who knows? Selene said we were fated, but you were born a wolf, I was born human,”

“But Lucas said it’s our souls that are drawn to each other. Would that still be the case if I wasn’t a wolf, or even if the roles were reversed?”

“I don’t know baby, but I would like to think so,” she answered. I bent down and picked her up and just hugged her. “Now who’s being clingy?”

“A part of me wishes we weren’t the Alpha and Luna, then we could move out of the packhouse and live our lives. You, me, and our kids,”

“That would be nice,” she pulled her head away and kissed me. I sat down on the couch with her straddling me and we just kissed until it was time for her to get back in the kitchen.

Once everything was prepared, Allie and I got changed into something a little more casual and came back down. Amber sent me a mind link saying they were on their way and they ran into the Yellow Moon brothers coming out of the elevator, so I went down to the first floor and opened the door for them.

“Hey, we brought some wine and whiskey,” Amber said.

“Thanks, sis,”

“Oh fvck, it smells good in here!” Lucian exclaimed. Everyone went upstairs to the dining room and kitchen area where Allie was putting everything together,

“Wow, Allie, everything looks so good,”

“Thanks, Amber. You guys are right on time, everything is ready to eat, just need to plate everything. Everyone take a seat and I will bring you your plates,” We all sat down at the dining room table, unfortunately, there weren’t enough chairs, so Allie sat on my lap so that Deacon could sit with us and his brothers sat in the living room.

“Allie, is that the crop top you bought the other day?” Amber asked

“Yup,”

“Cute,”

“How’s the food everybody?” Allie asked everyone

“fvcking*g BOMB SHORTY!” Lucian said with his mouth full

“Please tell me there’s enough for seconds?” Apollo asked.

“Of course, help yourself to seconds,” Allie replied with a smile. “Dorian, you have something on your cheek,” She says and wipes it away with her thumb and gives me a k!ss. I look over and see Deacon frown and so does Allie. Honestly, his reaction to our PDA is always sad. It’s never jealousy.

“Okay, you know what, I can’t with this,” Amber said and puts her fork down. We all look at her. “I’m going to address the elephant in the room right now because I can’t take it anymore,”

“Amber,” I call her out, but she puts her hand up to cut me off.

“Deacon, I’m sorry, but you need to get over your feelings for Allie and move the fvck on,” she says to him.

“Amber!” Allie shouts

“Stop! You two may be okay with this, but I’m not. Deacon, Allie is married to my brother! She is the mother to his kids, you need to let go,”

“Amber that’s enough,” I tell her

“It’s okay,” Deacon responds and takes a deep breath. “You’re right Amber, I do need to let go of my feelings for Allie, I shouldn’t have fallen in love with her in the first place...”

“Deacon, did you just say you’re in love with Shorty?” Lucian asked.

“Yeah, I am,” Deacon responded.

“What the fvck bro, that’s not cool!” Apollo replied.

"I know it's not, which is why as soon it happened, I told Dorian, face to face," They both looked at me. "Look, I'm not proud of it, and I've been trying, but it's hard,"

"Deacon, I get it. Allie is an amazing young woman, and you're not the first person to fall in love with her that isn't my brother. But I cannot let you get away with having feelings for her, especially with Heather being around now. We are all going to my packhouse tomorrow, and Heather will be there. If she even suspects that you remotely have feelings for Allie, there's no telling what she will do,"

"That b***h isn't stupid enough to go after a Luna is she?" Lucian asks

"Heather is unstable right now. She has been in a state of depression because she hasn't found her mate. So, when she found out that Allie knew who her mate was, she lost all sense of reality,"

"I believe it. Didn't she accuse of Shorty of keeping Deacon away from her?" Apollo asked.

"She did?" Ronnie asked

"Yeah, when she eves dropped on my call with Deacon right before we left the packhouse. She said that I'm keeping Deacon from her," Allie said with a sad voice. "I don't want anything bad to happen to anyone. I don't want anyone to get hurt, even Heather. She may be insane, but she's young and is just desperate for love,"

"Be that as it may, she can't be going around accusing you of sh!t that's not your fault and stalking people," Lucian replied.

"D, I'm sorry, I should have been more careful about all of this. Had I been more conscious of someone potentially listening to my conversation then..."

"Stop it, Allie. None of this is your fault. You didn't do anything wrong," Deacon cut her off.

"He's right, baby. You haven't done anything wrong," I tell her, and she starts to get teary-eyed.

"Oh my god, Allie, I didn't mean to make you upset," Amber said looking worries.

“You didn’t Amber, I’m just tired of all of this,” Allie leaned on my shoulder for a minute. “I’m sorry, but I’ve lost my appetite. I’m going to go lay down,” Allie got up and went to the guest room and shut the door.

“fvck Amber! You had to open your big mouth!” I shouted.

“Deacon is an Alpha of another pack! He can’t be falling in love with your Luna!”

“I told you that I’m okay with all of this, why can’t you respect that!?” Before Amber could answer, I received a mind link from Allie,

Dorian, stop yelling at her. She did nothing wrong. She has the right to be concerned.

Allie, are you okay?

No, but can you do me favor?

Anything.

Will you and Deacon come in here? I need to speak with you two privately.

“Deacon, Allie wants to talk with us privately,” I tell him. He nods and we both get up and go to Allie. I open the door and Allie is sitting on the edge of the bed.

“Baby,” I go to her and sit down next to her. Deacon sits on the other side of her.

“Shorty, you good?”

“No,”

“What’s wrong, Allie?” I ask her

“I have to come clean with both of you,”

“About?”

“Dorian, please don’t be angry,” I didn’t like the sound of that. “I don’t want Deacon to accept Heather as his mate,” Deacon and I just look at each other.

“Why?” Deacon asks.

“Because she’s not good enough for you, D,” we both just look at her. “She’s crazy, egotistical, and she’s too immature. She is nowhere ready to be the Luna of your pack or any pack for that matter. I’m not the perfect Luna, but I know how to respect boundaries and others’ feelings. The fact that she followed us here is the biggest reason I have no respect for her,”

“Allie, I know you and I know you’re not telling us everything,” I tell her.

“It’s bad Dorian, and I’m afraid you’ll hate me for it,”

“Hey, I could never hate you. You’re my wife and the mother to my pups. I will always love you, no matter what it is,” I said cupping her cheeks.

“I...I’ve...I’ve been...” she pauses and closes her eyes. “I’ve had s****l fantasies about you and Deacon,” she says really fast and covers her face.

“Whoa,” Deacon says and gets up from the bed.

“Allie, I need you to expand on what you just said before I get mad,” I said to her trying to control myself.

“I...I’ve always fantasized what it would be like being taken by two men at once,” She blurts out and buries her face in between her knees. I look at Deacon and just shakes his head and raises his hands in innocence. This caught him off guard just as much as it did me. I was more shocked at Allie’s confession, that I couldn’t even get mad. I looked down at her and she started crying,

“Hey,” I put my arm around her shoulder, she immediately climbed onto my lap and straddled me and kept crying. I looked at Deacon who was concerned.

“I’m sorry Dorian, I’m so sorry. I don’t know what has gotten into me. This all started after I figured out Deacon was Heather’s mate. I don’t know why,” she was full-on bawling by that point and I just held her tight. “Please don’t hate me, Dorian, I love you so much. I never want to hurt you, but I had to tell you the truth. I’m sorry. I’m so sorry,”

“I don’t hate you, baby. I’m just caught off guard by all of this,” I tell her. I couldn’t be mad at her. This is the first time Allie has ever had a s****l fantasy.

I honestly wasn't surprised either, Allie was the reason why we had orgies every few months in the guest room on our floor.

"Deacon, I'm sorry. I'm not trying to lead you on either. I know this could never happen, but I can't stop fantasizing about it,"

"Shorty, you have nothing to be sorry for. I know you have no ill intentions. Everyone has fantasies, even the most faithful of people have them,"

"He's right baby," I pull back and make her look at me. "Everyone has fantasies, there's nothing wrong with that,"

"But I feel like I'm being unfaithful by having these fantasies and I don't want you to think that you're not enough for me Dorian. You're everything I've ever wanted in a husband and father. You're perfect for me,"

"And you're perfect for me. You're not being unfaithful, Allie. You're being honest and upfront with me. That's the complete opposite of being unfaithful,"

"You're not mad?" she asked while sniffing. Damn, my wife was cute.

"No, I'm not mad, and I'm not surprised either,"

"What?" she looked at me and I just smirked.

"Allie, you're the reason we have orgies in the guest room every few months,"

"Whoa, what?" Deacon was in shock. "Did you say orgies?"

"Yeah, Allie started it a couple of weeks after she turned. We had one in the VIP cabana at Brandon's beach club, then one on my jet when we were going to the Bahamas and a few more on our private yacht rental. We have them every so often when the girls want to have some fun,"

"The girls?"

"It's mostly Allie, but the last round was Leah's idea," I tell him, and Allie chuckles a little bit. "Do you feel better, baby?" I say rubbing her back.

"Shorty, I'm flattered, I really am. But you know as well as I do, that nothing can happen between us," Deacon tells her, and she nods. "Dorian, may I?" Deacon has his arms open wanting to hold Allie. I smirk and nod my head. "Shorty, come here," Allie hesitates a second, but I let her know it's okay. She

reaches over and Deacon takes her in his arms. "Damn, you are light," she laughs and so do I.

"See, why I am able to hold her for long periods of time?" I ask him.

"What are you, like a hundred pounds?" he asks.

"Ew, I'm not anorexic D,"

"I know that I've seen you eat," we all laugh.

"Allie is actually close to 120," I tell him.

"She don't feel like it,"

"That's because she carries herself well, plus, it's the fact that she's fit," Deacon carries her for a little while longer and then gives her back to me. Allie has finally stopped crying. The three of us sit in the room a little while longer and talk. We came to an understanding that Allie's fantasies will remain just that. That and her personal feelings towards Heather will be put aside.

We went back out and everyone was still there waiting for us, and we resumed dinner. Amber apologized to Deacon, but his brothers tore into him for a little bit before they let everything go as well. Luckily, nothing changed between us and everything returned to normal. We ate, we drank, we had dessert, and talked the whole night.

"Deacon, be sure you call Tampa's airport and let them know your jet specifications," I tell him.

"I already took care of that, thanks big man," Lucian replies.

"I'm going to warn you now Deacon, the moment Heather senses you, she will immediately get attached, so if you're going to reject her, be gentle about it," Amber tells him.

"I'm not sure what I'm going to do just yet, but I can't avoid this anymore either. Not with Allie being caught in the middle," he replies. None of us were looking forward to going back to St. Petersburg.

Desert Storm Chapter 15 - Tips

{Deacon's P.O.V.}

Once we left Miami and were up in the air heading to Tampa's airport, I had some time to myself to think about what Allie confessed. I was flattered that I was part of her fantasy, but that's all it was. It's not like Allie had feelings for me, and I was okay with that. But Amber was right, I needed to let go of my feelings for Allie and fast before my mate accidentally found out. Amber warned me that Heather has a lot of bad habits, and one of them eyes dropping. Which meant my brothers and I had to be really careful of what we said around her.

We all agreed that there would be no talks of Allie between the three of us until we were behind closed doors, and I had to promise not to spend any time alone with Allie otherwise Heather would get jealous. Why the fvck was I mated so some self-entitled immature b.rat? Moon goddess, you have to be punishing me right?

I think you're being too hard yourself my friend.

Midnight, I've told you a thousand times not to peer into my thoughts.

Peering? We share one mind Deacon.

Since you're here, what do you think about all of this?

I honestly don't know. I want a mate, but I've sensed her wolf and I have to say, I'm not intrigued either.

What? Is that even possible?

Even wolves have preferences. We want our mates, but we also know boundaries.

You would think I would know boundaries, my being an Alpha. My human feelings are in love with another man's wife.

I have sensed these feelings, and I too wonder where they came from. Desperation perhaps? Jealousy?

I'm not jealous of Dorian, Midnight. I have high respect for him, and I know you have respect for Bandit.

I do, but I do not pine over Bandit's mate the way you do.

Maybe I am desperate.

You're lonely my friend. We both are. We thought we found our mate, but we didn't and that was five years ago.

Do you want to accept Heather and her wolf?

I will need to know more before I can make that decision. Just like you. Remember, I do not want a mate that will harass our friends either. We wolves are social creatures, and Allie is not the only she-wolf that we are close with. We have pack members that we consider friends.

After Midnight settled in the back of mind I had time to think about what he said. Wolves are social creatures, just like humans. My feelings for Allie aside, I need to make sure that Heather can handle the fact that I have more than one female friend. If she can't this won't work.

After we landed in Tampa, I ordered a rental and we followed the others to Amber and Ronnie's packhouse. Amber let us know that their packhouse didn't have any leftover guestrooms and said we could either stay in condo complex owned by the pack or get a hotel nearby. We opted for a hotel because I honestly didn't want to be near Heather if I could avoid it.

"Yo, this is a nice house," Apollo said as he pulled up behind Dorian. As we got out of the car, I saw two older gentlemen and ladies come out to greet us. Dorian and Allie stood to the side of them.

"Alpha Deacon Brown I presume," the older one said to me. I nodded my head. "My name is Bernard Hamilton, I am the Alpha of the Snell Island pack, and this is my wife and Luna, Corinne. Please forgive her, she is mute,"

"Alpha Hamilton, these are my triplet brothers, Apollo and Lucian," we all shake hands.

"This is my Gamma, Hank and his wife Melanie, and you already know my Betas," he said with a smile. I nodded in return. I could already tell this guy

was getting ahead of himself. "Please come in," I looked at Dorian and Allie and they both just nodded.

"I must say, Alpha Brown, we were surprised to hear you reconsidered meeting with Heather," Hank said.

"I haven't," I responded, and everyone just stopped midtrack.

"I don't understand,"

"I'm not here to meet with Heather, I'm here to meet with Alpha Hamilton and discuss Heather," the air the house was cold when they heard my response, and I could feel Allie getting uncomfortable.

"Then please, come to my office Alpha Brown, and let us discuss my daughter," He says and leads the way. "Dorian and Allie, you will not be needed so you two can go rest," he tells them.

"Alpha Hamilton, my discussions in regard to your daughter directly involve Dorian and Allie, so they will be present. If you don't like that, then I can just leave," he just looked at me and stared for a minute, seeing if I was bluffing but I wasn't.

"Very well then," he replies. We all go into his office. I sit in front of him at his desk and his ranked members sit at the round table. Dorian and Allie stand in the corner. "Alpha Brown, what is it that you would like to discuss?"

"Alpha Hamilton, are you aware that your daughter followed Dorian, Allie, and your Betas to Miami?" I looked him in the eyes.

"She did what!?"

"I will take that as a no. Secondly, not only did she follow them to Miami, she was stalking us at dinner our first night,"

"You have got to be kidding," his Gamma said.

"Ronnie is this true?" Hamilton asks.

"It is Bernie, Allie could sense Heather nearby when we left the restaurant for dinner," he replied.

“Not only that, but Camden overheard Lacie on the phone with Heather, saying that she had followed us as well,” Amber added.

“So, Lacie knew about this, but said nothing to us,” Hamilton says. I was assuming that Lacie was his other daughter.

“I also do not appreciate the fact that she is disrespectful to Allie,” I tell him.

“I don’t understand,” he replies.

“The first time I ever heard your daughter’s voice was when she was screaming and yelling profanity at Allie, making ridiculous accusations, and being downright immature,”

“Allie, is this true?” Hank asks.

“Unfortunately, it is,”

“I’m sure you can see why I am apprehensive about meeting her and accepting her as my mate,”

“With all due respect Alpha, as his brothers, we are also not keen on Deacon accepting Heather. Her immaturity level and constant need to spy on others is unethical for a future Luna, and the fact that she can’t handle our brother being friends with another woman is more than unappealing,” Apollo added.

“Additionally, half of the females in our pack back home are friends we grew up with, and we all have close relationships with them. Furthermore, we have an alliance with Dorian and his pack, which means we meet with them on a regular basis. If your daughter is constantly threatened by Allie and our friendship with her, then we cannot allow Heather to be the Luna to our pack, or our sister-in-law,” Lucian concluded.

“Alpha Brown, your brothers have quite strong opinions about my Heather, almost as if she were their potential mate and not yours,”

“Alpha Hamilton, my brothers and I run my back together. And it’s not just their opinions that matter, I can tell you for a fact that neither my Beta nor my Gamma would accept someone as immature as your daughter as their Luna,”

“You realize that you are insulting my daughter to my face,”

“We are merely stating facts,” I reply. Before he could reply, I saw the Luna’s eyes cloud over. After a few seconds, she started to sign to him really quickly,

“Oh sh!t,” Allie said. I looked back at her. “D, Heather knows you’re here,”

“What? How?” I ask.

“Apparently, she saw us pulling in from her condo,”

“How the fvck can she see that far?” Lucian asked. Allie looked at Corinne who was signing to her.

“She has a tele...oh my god...She has a telescope,” I looked at Allie who rolled her eyes. “D, Corinne says that she’s in the house looking for you, and she is pissed,”

“Why?” I ask. Allie looks back at Corinne who is signing and Allie just scoffs.

“Wow, really Corinne?” Allie asks and she nods. Allie looks back at me. “She thinks that I am hiding you and that I am trying to manipulate you into telling Bernie you’re not interested,”

“Shorty, are you serious?” Lucian asked and Allie nodded.

“I guess we will have to meet her in the living room then if she knows that you are here,” Hamilton said.

“fvck!” I shout and slam my fist on the desk. “Luna Corinne, please let her know that she is not to touch me, as of right now, I want nothing to do with her,” she gives me a sad look and nods and her eyes cloud over.

“D, be nice okay?” Allie asks.

“I’ll try,” we head out of the office and I can immediately sense her. She smelled like cotton blossoms, it was a refreshing scent, but not sweet. When we get to the living room, I see her standing in there facing the backyard. She tensed up, meaning she could sense me. She turned around and smiled. I just stared at her; I wasn’t intrigued at all.

Midnight, what is going on?

Her wolf's aura is unattractive, Deacon. I am not drawn to her.

Is she our mate?

She is, but...

What are you saying?

Deacon, I feel compelled to reject her.

She kept smiling at me, but then her face darkened. She looked past me and that's when she saw Allie and Dorian. Without even a second thought, she ran over to Allie and slapped her.

"HEATHER!" Amber shouted. Dorian roared and immediately grabbed Heather by the throat. His eyes were black, and he was outraged.

"HOW DARE YOU PUT YOUR HANDS ON MY MATE!?" He roared. It wasn't Dorian, it was his wolf.

"Dorian please, no!" Hank's wife yelled.

"Dorian, I beg of you, put down my daughter," Hamilton begged. Corinne is shaking in fear.

"Dorian put her down!" Amber shouted pulling on his arm. My brothers and I just stood there. Heather had tears coming out of her eyes and she looked to me for help, but I just glared at her.

"Baby put her down," Allie said softly and touched Dorian's arm. He looked down at her, "Put her down," Dorian let go of Heather and she dropped to the floor and started to cough for air. "Come here," Allie said, and she made Dorian lean into her neck. He picked her up and buried his face. I could tell he was using Allie's scent to calm down. Allie looked at me and gestured me to tend to Heather.

I kneeled down about a foot away and looked at her. She still had tears streaming down her face and I could see claw marks on her neck, Dorian was seriously about to k!ll her,

"Are you okay?" I asked with no emotion

"He had me by the throat, why didn't you do something?" she shouted

“Because you deserved it,” I tell her bluntly. She gasps and looks at me in shock. “You assaulted another Alpha’s Luna; you do realize that is actually punishable by death don’t you?”

“You’re my mate! You’re supposed to protect me!” she yelled in my face.

“I may be your mate, but you are not mine. I don’t feel the mate bond with you, and it has to do with your poor choices. I know you were stalking us in Miami,”

“How?”

“Allie could sense you at the restaurant,”

“Don’t say her name! Call her Luna, I never want to hear her name come out of your mouth!”

“What the fvck?” I heard Lucian and Apollo say in unison.

“You do not command me. I am an Alpha,” I stand to my feet and keep looking down at her. “Get up and apologize to Allie right now,”

“WHAT!?”

“YOU HEARD ME!” I roared. “GET YOUR ASS UP AND APOLOGIZE TO THE LUNA!” I grabbed her arm and forced her to her feet.

“D, stop it,” Allie said to me. I turned around and could see that Dorian had calmed down, but Allie was not. Allie walked up to Heather and stared at her for a minute and then slapped Heather right back.

“Allie!” I grabbed her wrist and she just winked at me.

“Now we’re even,” Allie said pulled her hand from my grasp and walked away. “Bernie, you will teach your daughter to keep her hands to herself. I will have no problem beating her into submission the next time she lays a hand on me,”

“Deacon, you and your brothers come with us,” Dorian demanded. As a fellow Alpha, he couldn’t actually command me, but I out of respect, I went with them.

We went upstairs to their guest room and Allie made sure the door was closed and fully locked.

“Shorty, are you okay?” Lucian asked. I grabbed Allie’s chin and saw that Heather busted Allie’s lip.

“I’m fine, it’s just a busted lip. It will heal in an hour,” she said pushing me off. “D, I’m surprised you reacted to my slapping her back, granted you only grabbed my wrist and yelled my name, but it was still a reaction,”

“Why did you react bro?” Apollo asked

“I don’t know,”

“Bullshit, you reacted because she’s your mate, even if you haven’t accepted it yet,” Allie tells me.

“I don’t think I’m going to,”

“What? Why? And don’t say it’s because of me,”

“No, baby girl, it has nothing to do with you, Midnight doesn’t like her wolf,” Everyone stares at me.

“What do you mean Midnight doesn’t like her wolf?” Dorian asks.

“Midnight can sense that Heather is our mate, but her scent, it’s not sweet, it’s not addictive, it’s a little refreshing, but not enticing,”

“Baby, is that possible?” Allie asks Dorian. “I thought all wolves wanted to find their mates?”

“Not always, there are some instances where the wolf will reject the mate because they don’t feel the attraction. It means that the bond isn’t strong enough, but it’s very rare and almost unheard of,”

“I’m not going to reject her just yet, I want to spend more time thinking about it, but I’m already more than turned off by her, both my human side and my wolf side. Midnight senses that her wolf is just as unstable as Heather,” everyone just looks at me with pity and concern. I didn’t know what to think anymore. My feelings for Allie aside, Heather was going to make my life interesting, to say the least, but I needed to make sure that she didn’t attack Allie anymore.

“Look, it’s still early, how about we change into our swimsuits and go for a swim. We can invite the kids and have a barbeque. I’m sure being on neutral

grounds and having fun will be a good way for everyone to let go and relax," Allie suggested.

"I like the sound of that," Lucian said. Apollo and I nod in agreement.

"Great, you guys are more than welcome to change in our bathroom," she said. We went downstairs and out to the car to get our bags and headed back up to change. When we got there, Allie and Dorian were already in their swimsuits and had told Amber and Ronnie.

By the time we were changed ready to head down, we could hear screaming and laughing. I could see Allie being chased by this kid and a bunch of other kids running around and jumping in the pool,

"Deacon, why are you just standing there for, come on," Ronnie and said led me out to the back.

"Where's Heather?" I ask him.

"She just went to get her swimsuit back at her condo, she will be back," he replied. I nodded and went to join the others.

{Allie's P.O.V.}

"D, there you are!" I shouted when I saw him coming out. fvck, he was so fine. Stupid fantasy.

"Watch out Shorty!" Lucian shouted and did a cannonball into the pool. He splashed so much water all the kids were laughing.

"Really Luci?" I said to him and he just smiled. I rolled my eyes.

"Luci?" the Calleigh and Ca.ssie asked.

"That's a girl's name," Ca.ssie said while giggling and Lucian just scowled, and I laughed.

"This is your fault Shorty,"

"Why does he call you Shorty Auntie Allie?" Calleigh asked.

"Easy, little mama, because your Auntie is short," Lucian said, and I scowled at Lucian.

“You got that right,” Dorian said and put me on his neck in the pool. “Calleigh how about a round of chicken against your Aunt?”

“Okay!”

“Come here little mama, you can be on my neck,” Lucian said and put Calleigh on his neck. “You can swim right?” he asks her.

“Of course, I can,”

“Alright, let’s beat your aunt,”

“Yeah!” Of course, I had to let Calleigh win, but I still made her work for it. She was so happy when I went down into the water. She high fived Lucian and had the time of her life. Apollo ended up getting Ca.ssie on this neck and the twins battled each other. Everyone was having an amazing time. Eventually, the big leagues came out, and it was me against Amber, which was totally unfair because she had the height advantage.

After about thirty minutes, Heather came back and had on the most inappropriate swimsuit,

“Amber,” I pointed to Heather.

“Oh my god, you have to fvcking*g be kidding me,” she said. “What the fvck is she wearing?”

“Nothing, apparently,” I reply. Her bikini covered absolutely nothing. It was one of those that barely covered your n!pples and was a thong bottom. She had the body for it, I won’t deny that, but the fact that she wore something that revealing in front children is what pissed off Amber and me.

We both out of the pool to go confront her while she laid on the lawn chair. Amber took a towel and threw it on her,

“Heather, what the fvck are you wearing?” Amber asked.

“What the fvck Amber?”

“Go change your bathing suit!”

“Why?”

“Because there are children here, Heather,” I said to her. “What you’re wearing is highly inappropriate,”

“I don’t care, it’s my house,” she said and threw the towel at back Amber. We both just scoffed at how immature and inconsiderate Heather was. Just then, Apollo came by,

“A word of advice for you Heather, my brother hates girls that dress like sluts,”

“Did you just call me a slut!?” Heather said standing up and sneering at Apollo.

“No, I said you’re dressed like one. If you want my brother’s attention, I suggest you start acting your age and start respecting your elders and those that outrank you,”

“I don’t care about your opinion whoever the fvck you are, I only care about Deacon’s opinion,” Heather spat.

“Wow, with an attitude like that, you’re just begging to get rejected,” he said to her and shook his head. “Come on, Shorty, Amber,” he turned and walked away. Amber shook her head and left too.

“You know what, I’m trying to help you, Heather. You want Deacon to accept you don’t you?”

“I don’t need your fvcking*g help, Allie. What I need is for you to stay away from my mate! I don’t even know why the fvck you’re still here anyway. You delivered my mate to me, so your job is done. Now get the fvck out of my packhouse!” she shouted in my face.

“HEATHER!!”