

Desert Storm Chapter 16 - Tips

{Deacon's P.O.V.}

I watched as Allie and Amber confronted Heather about her bikini. It was honestly the most inappropriate thing I had ever seen. Apollo took it upon himself to go talk some sense into her, but she of course didn't listen. She disrespected my brother and even her own Beta. What was worse is when she started to disrespect Allie again,

"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," Did she just say, 'delivered', who the fvck did this b***h think she was. I got out of the pool and started to walk over to them, "Now get the fvck out of my packhouse!" Heather screamed at Allie.

"HEATHER!!!" I roared. She jumped but when she saw me, but then she smiled right away.

"Hi,"

"What the fvck did you just say?" I asked her.

"I don't know what you mean," she said innocently.

"Don't play stupid with me! Did you just say that Allie 'delivered' me to you? Do I look like some kind of object or materialistic item, you can just claim?"

"That's not what I meant, I..."

"Then what the fvck did you mean!?" I shout grabbing her arm.

"You're hurting me, Deacon," she said trying to pry my hand open.

"D, let her go," Allie said putting her hand on my arm.

"DON'T TOUCH HIM!" Heather shouted and shoved Allie making her trip on the chair behind her and landing hard on the ground.

"Heather, what the fvck is your problem!?" I shouted in her face.

“Me!? She’s touching my mate! She needs to stay the fvck away from you!”

“I will not tell you again! Respect Allie, or I am done! I want nothing to do with an immature, self-centered, disrespectful b.rat like you as a mate! Get your sh!t together and grow the fvck up, or I will reject you!” Before she could even respond to my threat, Allie tackled her to the ground and started to punch her in the face.

“ALLIE!!” Dorian ran over and picked her up off of Heather.

“I fvcking*g WARNED YOU HEATHER! I TOLD YOU I WOULD fvcking*g BEAT THE sh!t OUT OF YOU IF YOU EVER TOUCHED ME AGAIN!!”

“Allie that is enough!” Dorian threw her over his shoulder and walked to the end of the backyard to cool her down. I kneeled and helped Heather to her feet. Allie broke her nose, busted her l!p, and gave her a bruised eye socket. She would need a full 24 hours to heal, maybe longer.

“fvcking*g hell Heather!” Amber said and rushed over. “You had to push her, didn’t you!? You deserved that beating! Now go to the pack doctor!”

“What the hell is...Heather, what happened to you?!” Alpha Hamilton asked in shock seeing Heather all beat up.

“She assaulted Allie again, so Allie made good on her warning,” Amber answered.

“Heather, you assaulted Allie again!? I told you not even an hour ago to control your anger!”

“She put her slutty hands on my mate! What was I supposed to do? Let her keeping touching what’s mine!?” Heather whined and started to cry.

“Call Allie a slut one more time, and I will finish what she started Heather!” Amber threatened. “You will learn to respect ranked members of another pack! I don’t care what your personal feelings are! You shame our pack with your ridiculous attitude and immature antics! NOW GO GET CLEANED UP!” Amber roared. Heather ran away crying and I just let her go. I looked back at Allie and she and Dorian were starting to argue.

“Alpha Hamilton, I will say this once and only once. Heather is already on strike three with me, and by right I should reject her right now, but I won’t for

the sake that she is currently injured. Once she is healed, she will have 48 hours to get her act together, or I will reject her and leave,”

“Alpha Brown, please do not be so hasty, she is young and...”

“She is 21! She is not a child! It is because of your coddling that she acts the way she does. Treat her like a woman and discipline her like one,”

“Alpha Brown, Heather is not used to rules and she is just excited to finally have her mate,”

“That does not excuse her poor attitude and lack of respect to a Luna of another pack. As a fellow Alpha, how would you feel if someone treated your wife that way!?” I seemed to have hit a nerve when I mentioned his wife. Given that she has a disability, it hit closer to home for him.

“I see your point, Alpha Brown, I will speak to Heather again,” he left grunting and muttering under his breath.

“Amber, my brothers and I are going to the hotel, please tell Allie that I’m sorry for Heather and her actions,”

“Please Deacon, it’s not your fault. As I said, Heather deserved that beating. She had it coming to her,”

“Tell Allie and Dorian that I will see them tomorrow,”

“Stay for dinner, Deacon,”

“It’s okay, my brothers and I will go out somewhere to eat. I’m not in the mood to be in this house any longer,” she gave me a sympathetic look and nodded her head. “Apollo! Lucian! We’re leaving!” they ran over with their towels and we left.

{Heather’s P.O.V.}

“GET OUT! EVERYONE GET THE fvck OUT!” I screamed at the doctor and nurses who were trying to patch me up after Allie used my face as a punching bag. I sat in the pack-clinic and just cried. Allie was ruining everything. Deacon threatened to reject me, and it was all Allie’s fault. “AHHHHH!!!” I screamed at the top of my lungs in pure anger.

“THAT IS ENOUGH HEATHER!” My father yelled as he came into the room.

“Where’s Deacon!?”

“He left!”

“What do you mean he left?!”

“He went to his hotel with his brothers. They didn’t even want to stay for dinner because of you!”

“This is all Allie’s fault! She needs to fvcking*g leave!”

“STOP BLAMING OTHERS FOR YOUR MISTAKES HEATHER!” he screamed at me in his Alpha tone. My father has never yelled at me that way. “I have supported you your entire life Heather, you and your sister. I have let you get away with a lot of things without repercussions, but what you are doing right now is absurd! Stalking, making false accusations, and assaulting the Luna of another pack, not once but twice within an hour!”

“It’s not my fault! She touched my mate!”

“IT IS YOUR FAULT! GROW UP HEATHER! Alpha Brown is not your mate yet! You might feel the mate bond, and he may even feel it too, but that bond does not forge together until both sides accept it! And he has not yet,”

“Why though!? Why won’t he just accept me!?”

“Because of how you are acting!! Why don’t you understand that!?”

“Any woman in my position would do the same thing! Wolves are jealous by nature!”

“Jealous yes, psychotic no! Heather, Deacon will give you 48 hours after you heal to get your act together. One more misstep on your part and he will reject you and leave,”

“HE CAN’T DO THAT!!”

“He already did,”

“You’re an Alpha too, daddy! Can’t you stop him!?” I was starting to cry. I barely had any time to spend with Deacon and he was threatening to leave me already all because of fvcking*g Allie.

“I am not allowed to interfere with the mate bond, even though you are my daughter. Get your act together Heather and stop attacking Allie. She has done nothing wrong. If you get rejected, it will be your own fault,” he said to me and left.

“AHHHH!!! WHY!? AHHHH!!!!” I screamed at the top of my lungs and trashed the clinic room.

Delilah! What do we do!?

We fight for our mate! We have done nothing wrong.

But Deacon threatened to reject us.

He can’t if we mark him.

Mark him?

Yes, if we mark him, he will be tied to us forever. He will not be able to reject us.

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

“Allie, I cannot believe you!” Dorian was still scolding me for beating the sh!t out of Heather. “Do you realize what you did?! You attacked an Alpha’s daughter!”

“She pushed me first! And I warned her! I told Bernie if Heather touched me again I would beat her into submission!”

“Allie, you are a Luna! You can’t be starting fights like that!”

“I didn’t start sh!t! I ended it!”

“Allie, you are going to have to explain yourself to Bernie and Corinne and tell them why their daughter’s face is all fvckingd up!”

“No, she doesn’t,” we look and see Amber and Ronnie at the door of our guestroom.

"I thought you locked the door, Dorian!" I shouted.

"He did, I have a key to every room in this house," Amber said, and she and Ronnie came in closing the door behind them. "Are you okay little sister?" she asked me.

"I'm fine!" I shouted and sat down crossing my arms.

"Dorian, don't be so hard on her. Heather deserved it," Amber said. At least someone was on my side.

"Plus, Bernie is aware that Heather assaulted Allie again, so he knows why Heather got her a.ss kicked," Ronnie said.

"Where's D?" I asked.

"He and the others went to their hotel. Deacon didn't want to be around Heather anymore, so they left. They said they would see you guys tomorrow," I uncrossed my arms and frowned. "Are you guys hungry?" I looked at her and nodded.

"Yeah, I am too," Dorian said.

"Get dressed then, let's all go out as a family to a buffet, kids and all," Amber said.

"Okay, we'll meet you downstairs in fifteen minutes," Dorian replied.

"Perfect," Amber said, and they left.

"Allie,"

"What?"

"Come here, baby," Dorian held out his arms and I got up and hugged him. "I'm sorry for yelling at you,"

"You better be," I said giving him a light punch to the gut. He lifted my chin and gave me a kiss.

"Get changed and let's go eat," I nodded my head and changed into a tank with some leggings and my new chucks.

Dorian and I took our rental because there was no room in Amber and Ronnie's car with six kids. They took us to this Chinese buffet that I had to admit was pretty good. It had low ratings, but it wasn't bad. It was decent enough to satisfy my hunger. Watching baby Cody eat was the highlight of my night. It made me miss the twins so much.

I try not to call because I don't want to bother Eleanor and Ben, but after going through so much drama the last few days, I had to call them. So, I stepped out of the restaurant to video call Eleanor,

"Allison, sweetheart how is everything?"

"Good, I just really miss the twins. Are they awake?"

"Sure are, hold on a moment," I saw her walking around and I could hear the twins in the background. "Look, who is this?" she says putting the phone to Daisy's face.

"Hi, baby girl. Oh, my princess, I miss you so much! I love you! I love you, Daisy. She hasn't walked yet has she?"

"No, she hasn't. Believe me, Benjamin has his phone at the ready every time she stands just in case,"

"Ugh, I would hate to miss it,"

"Oh, here comes Demarco," she says and gives the phone to Ben who is holding Demarco,

"Hi, handsome! Who's mommy's handsome boy? I love you Demarco! I miss you so much! Mommy can't wait to see you and your sister," I say and kiss the phone.

"His walking is getting better every day. He goes further little by little," Ben said.

"Ugh, I hate missing it! I'm about to cut this trip short to go home and see my babies!" I whine.

"Don't you dare, Allie. You and Dorian haven't had a decent vacation in over a year,"

"I wouldn't call this a vacation,"

“Everything alright dear? Does this have to do with the drama Dorian was mentioning?”

“Yes, that and I just miss the twins so much,”

“They miss you too darling. Don’t worry, they’re in good hands and in perfect health,”

“I know,”

“Alright, say bye-bye to mommy kiddies,”

“Bye my perfect babies, Mommy will see you in three days, I love you both so, so, much,”

“We love you, darling,”

“Love you guys too,”

I was about to go back inside when I got a video call from Deacon,

“Hi, D,”

“Hey, baby girl, you good?”

“Yeah,”

“Look, I’m sorry for bailing like that, I just had to get out of there,”

“No worries, I don’t blame you. I honestly want to cut this trip short and go home. I miss my kids and I’m sick of Heather and her bullsh!t,”

“Believe me, I feel the same way. I’m honestly regretting coming here. Had I known she was that crazy, I would have just gone straight back to Cali,”

“I’m sorry, D,”

“Stop, you have nothing to be sorry for, Shorty. Look, I’m going to be straight with you, if Heather has one more misstep, towards you, my brothers, or anyone, I’m done. I will reject her and move on. I don’t care if I don’t get a second chance mate, I’m done dealing with the crazies,”

“Why are you telling me this, D?”

“Because, if I do reject her, I don’t want there to be any blowback on you. I would hate to see you caught in the middle of all of this,”

“If you can’t tell, I kind of already am,”

“Hahaha, true, but I meant even more. Shorty, listen, I care about you, and I don’t want you getting hurt because of my actions okay,”

“I’ll be fine, thanks for your concern,”

“Tell the big man goodnight and we will see you tomorrow,” I nodded and hung up.

I took a deep breath, shook off all the stress, and we back inside to finish eating.

Over the next couple of days, we didn’t see much of Heather in the packhouse. I assumed that she didn’t want to show her face all bruised up. Bernie and Corinne have apologized multiple times to Deacon and me for Heather, but she has yet to apologize. Deacon is getting irritated with her lack of responsibility, and unwillingness to show herself to him when he is at the packhouse.

She’s already showing herself to be a bad Luna because she can’t confront her issues head-on, at least that’s what Deacon said to Bernie. Bernie agreed and tried to get Heather to come to the packhouse for dinner, but she said that as long as I was at the packhouse, she refused to come. She did try to get Deacon to go to her condo, but he refused.

Lacie however did finally decide to come by, and she was torn into by Bernie for hiding the fact that she knew Heather had followed us to Miami and kept it a secret. Lacie apologized to all of us saying she realized her mistakes. She was definitely more mature than Heather, and it actually made Deacon smile to see that not all Alpha daughters were spoiled like Heather.

On our last night there, we were all sitting at the dinner table, and Heather actually decided to come by. I ignored her and just played with baby Cody. I needed some baby love in my life because I was missing the twins more and more. I honestly couldn’t wait to get back home and hug my pups.

“Deacon, can I speak to you privately please?” I heard Heather ask him. I paid no attention and continued to play with Cody. Having a six-month-old in my

arms really made me want another pup, but I could never tell Dorian that. He would be relentless is trying to impregnate me again.

I saw in the corner of my eye as Deacon walked out back with Heather. I guess since he hadn't seen her in a few days, and she asked him nicely, he decided to humor her. Dorian came and sat with me in the sitting area in the dining room and we both played with Cody,

"Damn, he really does look like you," I said.

"He does, he's a handsome kid,"

"People might mistake him for your son rather than your nephew babe,"

"He's the opposite version of Demarco,"

"I know right," we both laughed and continued to play with him. Cody was bouncing on my legs and drooling everywhere. It was seriously the cutest thing. It made my ovaries hurt with want.

"Damn, I want another pup," Dorian said.

"Oh no, not until I graduate," I tell him

"You and I both know with the amount of se.x we have you're bound to get pregnant sooner rather than later," he says to me.

"Hey, no talk of doing the dirty in front of the minor," I say and cover Cody's ears. Dorian chuckled and was about to say something when we heard a massive roar from outside that shook the house.

"What the..." Dorian said and stood up.

"That sounded like Deacon," Apollo said. I gave Cody back to Amber, and Dorian, Apollo, Lucian, Ronnie, and I ran outside to see what happened. We turned the corner of the house and saw Deacon was fuming and Heather was on the ground scooting away from him,

"Deacon, what the fvck happened?" Lucian asked.

"SHE fvcking*g MARKED ME!"

Desert Storm Chapter 17 - Tips

{Deacon's P.O.V.}

After having not seen Heather for two days, I thought she was giving up and I honestly couldn't be happier. On the night before we were all supposed to leave, we were all eating dinner at the main packhouse. Things were going smoothly and we were all having a good laugh. I finally had the chance to meet Heather's sister, Lacie, and I had to admit, I liked her more than I did Heather. Even though she was only 19, she was really mature for her age and sincerely apologized for hiding the fact Heather followed us to Miami.

Honest to the moon goddess, she was the first she-wolf to make me smile other than Allie, and that said a lot. Allie was by the sitting area playing with Amber's new pup Cody, who looked exactly like Dorian. No lie, this kid had the black hair and green eyes just liked Dorian. Watching Allie play with a baby was the most awesome thing. She was a natural when it came to pups. Was it wrong of me that I wish she would bear mine? Of course, it was but that didn't stop me from having those fantasies. As we were enjoying ourselves, Heather showed up,

"Deacon, can I speak to you privately please?" she asked me. I looked at her for a minute, and thought about it. She asked nicely, and I was curious to know where she had been these last few days. I nodded and we went outside together. She led me around to the side of the house so no one could see us, I was already feeling uncomfortable about this,

"What do you want Heather?"

"I just wanted to spend some time alone with you, try to clear the air,"

"There's nothing to clear,"

"I wanted to see if you have changed your mind yet? I mean, I have been really well behaved and haven't started anything with anyone,"

"Avoiding people is not what I meant when I said to get your sh!t together, Heather. You can't stay secluded in your condo for the time frame I gave you and expect me to change my mind,"

"But I did what you asked,"

“No, you ran away from your issues and hid, that’s not doing what I asked,”

“Please Deacon, what will take for you to accept me?”

“Apologize to Allie and everyone else for your rude behavior, then maybe I will think about it,”

“Why do you always take Allie’s side? You’re my mate, you’re supposed to love me and cherish me,”

“I want to, but you’re not making it easy. I’m not just some Omega who can take home whoever his mate is, I’m a fvcking*g Alpha. I need a mate who will help me run my pack. Your immaturity is going to drive my pack into the ground, and I can’t afford that,”

“Maybe if you just loved me the way I love you then this wouldn’t be happening,”

“Are you seriously blaming me for your actions? I barely know you, Heather, the only thing I have seen out of you is disrespect, immaturity, and self-ent!tlement. No Alpha in the world would ever accept someone like you as their mate just because the moon goddess pairs them together,”

“Can’t you just give me a chance? Let me show me you that our bond is real,”

“And how do you suppose I do that?” I did not like where this was going.

“K!ss me,”

“What!?”

“K!ss me!” Before I could say anything, she grabbed my cheeks and pulled me into a k!ss. I felt a small tingle, but nothing major. It had been a while since I k!ssed a girl, and I had to admit, Heather knew how to k!ss. Midnight was telling me to push her off, but for some reason, I didn’t want to. It took me a minute, but I tried to push her off,

“Heather, stop,” I tell her, but she presses her !!ps even harder into mine and slipped her tongue in. She slowly moved her k!sses to my jaw, and then back to my !!ps. I felt myself getting weak in the knees. It felt nice k!ssing a woman again, and I felt some sparks shooting across my skin. I wasn’t surprised, Heather was my mate after all.

Push her off! Before it's too late!

Before what's too late?

Before Midnight could even answer, Heather moved her kisses to my jaw again and then down to my neck, that's when I felt her canines and I realized what she was about to do, but before I could react, she fully bit down my marking spot. I let out a huge roar and shoved her to the ground.

"WHAT THE fvck!?" I shouted. I put my palm to my neck, and it was bleeding and I could feel the puncture wounds. I stared at her in outrage as my eyes turned black. This was what Midnight was trying to warn me about, he knew that Heather wanted me to drop my guard so she could mark me.

"Deacon, what the fvck happened?" I heard my brother Lucian. I looked up and saw both my brothers, Dorian, Ronnie, and Allie.

"SHE fvcking*g MARKED ME!" I roared. I looked back at Heather who was trying to scoot away on the ground to get away from me. I grabbed her by the throat and slammed her against the wall of the house. "WHAT THE fvck HAVE YOU DONE!?" I screamed in her face. I felt no sparks when holding her neck. I felt nothing but disgust and anger.

"You were going to reject me! I had to stop you! This was the only way!" she said fighting for air. Midnight was furious. He was stirring with a frenzy to get out, but I had to hold him back. We had been marked without consent, and now, we were tied to Heather.

"Heather! You marked him out his consent!?" Ronnie asked. I still had Heather by the throat,

"Deacon, let her go!" Allie shouted and I looked at her. She shook her head at me. I growled and threw Heather to the ground and stormed off. I could hear Heather crying, but I didn't care. She may have marked me, but my wolf and I did not see her as our mate, not after the sh!t she just pulled. Heather may think she changed my mind, but little does she know, forcefully marking your mate can actually have the reverse effect.

I stormed into Bernie's office and ripped him a new one,

“IS THIS HOW YOU RAISED YOUR DAUGHTER!? TO FORCEFULLY MARK SOMEONE WITHOUT THEIR CONSENT!” I roared slamming my fists on his desk. Bernie’s eyes bulged out of his head when he saw that I had clearly been marked by Heather.

“Alpha Brown, I...No, we always told her marking your mate had to be consensual,”

“She tricked me into kissing her, and then marked me without asking, tell me what part of that is consensual!?”

“Deacon,” I heard Heather’s voice and turned around. “Please don’t be angry with me, I did it because I wanted to keep you from rejecting me,”

“HEATHER!! YOU FORCEFULLY MARKED AN ALPHA! ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR DAMN MIND!” Bernie screamed.

“Daddy, I love him! He’s my mate! It’s only right that I mark him! Delilah said it would stop him from rejecting me!”

“Who the fvck is Delilah!?” I asked

“My wolf,”

“Your wolf is as psychotic as you are! No wonder my wolf never found your scent attractive! He could sense there was something off about you and your wolf!”

“What are you saying!? I marked you, you’re supposed to love me!”

“You don’t fvcking*g get it! You forcefully marked an Alpha! You did it because you and your wolf thought it could stop me from rejecting you, but what you don’t know is that marking a mate forcefully can have the reverse effect!”

“What? What does that mean the reverse effect?”

“It means that forcefully marking me has made me hate our bond! YOU DISGUST ME!”

“No! Stop it, Deacon! You love me! I’ve claimed you! You’re my mate!”

“The hell we are!! I, Deacon Malachi Brown, Alpha of the Yellow Moon pack, hereby reject you Heather Hamilton as my mate!”

“NO!!!” Heather screeched as she felt the mate bond breaking, while I felt nothing. “I don’t accept your rejection! I refuse to!”

“You don’t have to accept it because I’ve already rejected you. And as you can see, even with you having marked me, I didn’t feel any pain from it!”

“Daddy! Daddy! What happened!? Why is this happening!?” Heather was hysterical and I felt no remorse for her.

“Alpha Bernard Hamilton! I hereby declare our packs enemies! If anyone of your pack members, including you or your family, step onto my territory, they will be executed!! The only members of your pack that I will be neutral with are your Betas and their pups!”

“Alpha Brown...”

“APOLLO! LUCIAN!”

“Alpha!” they both entered

“Snell Island is to be considered our enemy and any member of their pack that steps foot on our territory excluding their Betas and their pups are to be executed upon sight!”

“Yes, Alpha!”

“YOU CAN’T DO THIS TO ME! I MARKED YOU DEACON!” Heather cried hysterically on her knees.

“I may never be able to find another mate again because of you, but I would rather be pumped full of wolfsbane and silver nitrate before ever considering you my mate!!” I spat at her. “Call the pilot! We’re leaving tonight!” I stormed out of the office with Apollo and Lucian right behind me.

“Deacon! Deacon wait!” I heard Heather come after me. I felt her grab my arm as she fell to her knees. “Deacon, please! Please! I’m sorry! I’m sorry I marked you without your consent! But I just wanted you to love me!”

“GET THE fvck OFF ME!” I pulled my arm away making her fall backward.

“Deacon, please!” I look down at her with pure disgust and then saw Allie looking at me from the backdoor. Her facial expression was saddened and filled with guilt. I didn’t bother saying my goodbyes to anyone. Lucian and

Apollo were already in the car waiting. I left the packhouse slamming the door behind me shattering the glass. "DEACON!!" Heather screamed and I heard her open the door running after me. She grabbed my arm again, but I pushed her off. I could smell blood coming from her which meant she cut her feet on the broken glass.

I didn't care though. My bond with her was broken, and she could go to hell for I cared. I got in the car and Apollo took off for our hotel.

{Allie's P.O.V.}

I watched from afar as Deacon left the packhouse full of anger and rage. Heather ran out to chase him stepping on broken glass with her bare feet and I knew immediately she cut herself and was bleeding. I wanted to go help her, but Dorian stopped me. Luckily, Amber ran out to help her instead.

"Aunt Allie!" I heard Cam and saw him peering over the walkway balcony,

"Cam, go back to your room!"

"Is everything okay! I heard screaming and glass breaking,"

"Everything is fine, Cam. It's nothing for you to worry about, go back to your room," I tell him, and he nods his head and goes back to his room. I heard Heather's cries as Amber helped her back inside and took her to the pack-clinic.

"Come on, I think we should pack and head out first thing in the morning to avoid any blowback," Dorian said, and I nodded in agreement. We went back to our room and locked the door. We packed up our things and made sure to leave out clothes for the flight home and only necessary toiletries.

About an hour later, there was a knock on the door. Dorian went to go open it and found it was Amber and Ronnie. He let them in and locked the door behind them.

"How's Heather?" I asked.

"Knocked out, the doctor had to give her a sedative because she wouldn't calm down. She ended up cutting a vein in her foot and there was glass embedded in the tissue,"

“Oh my god,” I sighed.

“I cannot believe she forcefully marked Deacon like that, I mean, what the fvck was she thinking?” Amber said completely irritated and angry at the same time.

“She said that she thought marking him would prevent him from rejecting her?” Ronnie answered

“Does she not know that sh!t can have the reverse effect, especially since he didn’t have feelings for her in the first place?” Amber replied. “What’s worse, is that Deacon can never find a second chance mate now,”

“What? Why?” I asked.

“It’s because she marked him, baby, Deacon is forever bound to Heather, even if he rejected her,”

“Are you saying that Deacon will never be able to experience true love?” they all nodded. “What? That’s not fair to Deacon!” I seriously wanted to cry. Deacon deserved to find happiness and Heather just took it away from him all because of her inability to be patient and grow up.

“That’s just how it is, unfortunately,” Amber said with sadness in her voice too. I seriously wanted to k!! Heather for what she did. I may still be a newborn, but even I knew that marking was sacred and precious and should be consensual. I couldn’t understand why the moon goddess made Heather Deacon’s mate. All of the mate pairs that I helped find and put together through my ability have been nothing short of perfect.

All of the couples that we know are happy and in love, I couldn’t understand why it wasn’t the same for Deacon and Heather. I felt like this was all my fault,

“Hey, I see that guilty look on your face, sister, stop that,” Amber said.

“But...”

“No buts! This is not on you; this is on Heather. I think Dorian was right, Heather needed to be rejected to help her learn from her mistakes and grow up. Did you hear her, she actually said she was sorry to Deacon, and she meant it,”

“Too little, too late,” Ronnie said

“True hun, but I think that’s the first time that Heather has ever sincerely apologized on her own,” I was going to say something when my phone started to ring,

“It’s Deacon,” I said and answered. “D?”

“Hey, baby girl,”

“D, are you okay?”

“fvck no, that crazy b***h marked me. Now I’m fvckingd,”

“D, I’m sorry, I can’t but feel this is my fault somehow,”

“I told you to stop blaming yourself Shorty, this has nothing to do with you,”

“I know but...”

“Stop. Look, I need to talk to you privately,”

“Okay,” I stepped onto the balcony and closed the door. “I’m alone, what’s up?”

“I love you, Allie, I’m hopelessly madly in love with you,”

“Deacon, we talked about this,”

“I know, and I still stand by what I said, nothing will happen between us, we’re just friends, but I needed to tell you. I don’t understand why this has happened, but Midnight and I aren’t hurt by the rejection with Heather, and he doesn’t feel the same way about your wolf that I do with you, but he is starting to understand it now,”

“Deacon, I don’t understand,”

“Allie, I think that if Dorian wasn’t your mate, you could have been ours,”

“But that’s not possible, Dorian and I are a fated pair, the moon goddess said so herself,”

"I get that Shorty, but it's just what I feel. I'm not going to do anything. Dorian is still a good friend and ally, I will never disrespect him, but I just had to tell you and get this off my chest,"

"D,"

"Listen, I think it will be best if we steer clear of each other for a while, just until sh!t settles down, because I may end up giving in to these feelings if I see you,"

"Okay, I understand,"

"Take care Allie,"

"You too,"

I hung up the phone and couldn't help but sob. Deacon didn't want to see me, all because he wanted to respect my marriage. I wiped my tears and went back inside,

"Allie, what happened?" Amber asks

"Deacon doesn't want to see me anymore. He says that he's too angry with what's going on and that if he sees me, he will give into his feelings for me. He wants to stay away from me because he wants to respect my marriage,"

"Damn, that's big of him," Ronnie replied. Dorian came over and hugged me.

"Heather ruined my friendship with Deacon," I sobbed into Dorian's chest.

"It's not ruined baby, just on hold. He needs time. He just lost his chances of ever finding a true mate, and even for someone who didn't currently want one, it didn't mean he didn't ever want one," Dorian said rubbing my back. Dorian knew better than anyone how much I valued the relationships I had in my life, whether it was family or friend. "Amber, we're going to head out first thing in the morning and avoid Heather. Being rejected might be what she needs to grow up, but it doesn't mean it will happen overnight. I don't want her coming after Allie,"

"I get it, little brother, we were actually coming up here to suggest that you do that,"

“I suggest leaving before the sun comes up,” Ronnie stated, and that’s just what we did.

The next morning, Dorian and I got up at five in the morning to leave Snell Island’s packhouse. Before we left, I made sure to stop by each of the pups’ rooms and leave them notes. I also made sure to kiss each of them on the cheek or forehead. I also left one of my favorite mystery novels with Cam so he could read it and left a list of personal favorites that I thought he might enjoy.

Amber and Ronnie woke up to send us off and Amber started to cry. She knew that there was now a rift between Desert Moon and Snell Island, though not necessarily rivals. Dorian and I stopped at a small diner in Tampa to get some food-to-go. Grayson and Molly were waiting for us bright and early. The flight would take six hours or so, and normally, I would want sex, but not this time. I was too tired and too upset. Dorian and I just ended up sleeping on the entire way home.

Desert Storm Chapter 18 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

Three months later

“SIMBA!!!!” I screamed from the bottom of the stairs. “I AM GOING TO BE LATE BECAUSE OF YOU!!!!”

“I’M COMING!” Simba shouted as he ran down the stairs as fast as he could. “I’m sorry, but I couldn’t find my wallet. One of the twins had hidden it again,”

“How many times have I told you to put it away where they can’t get it,”

“I know, I know,” he said and pushed me towards the garage. It was the Thursday before Thanksgiving break, and I needed to be at school in exactly 90 minutes before I was late to my first class of the day. This one particular teacher was an asshole when it came to tardiness. If that door closed before you were inside, you were absent, and I had perfect attendance thus far.

I still haven’t heard from Deacon, and Amber said that Heather has become an even bigger b***h than before. So much for her getting her sh!t together. Bernie and Corinne have been starting to discipline her more for her bad attitude and it’s actually causing her to become worse. Bernie cut off her

allowance, so she was forced to get a job. Amber said she's working as a stripper, and I was not surprised by that at all.

Amber and her family will be coming to our house for Thanksgiving this year, and they will actually be arriving around the same time I get out of school, so I will be picked up by motorcade and then we will go straight to the airport to pick them up.

Leah is due in two weeks and turns out she is having a girl and the little girl is Demarco's mate. About a month after we got back from visiting Amber, Demarco started to walk to Leah and became her little shadow. Luckily, we got back in time to see Daisy walk as well, and now she and Keegan are constantly walking with each other and damn near started running to each other when they see one another.

"Alright, we're here!" Simba shouted as he dropped me off in front of the building.

"Bye!" I shouted and jumped out of the car running as fast as I could not using wolf speed. Thankfully, I made it to the class just as my professor was coming to the door to close it.

"You're lucky, Mrs. Shaw," he said, and I took my seat catching my breath.

"Cutting it close there, Luna," said my classmate Brian Cho. He was a freshman, and the moment I met him, we instantly connected. It helped with us being werewolves, and he was Korean too. Brian is actually the future Alpha to his pack in Reno but was here in Las Vegas going to school to get his accounting degree.

When we first met, he knew right away who I was when he heard my name, so he has been super respectful and protective even though he is six years younger than me. I guess being a future Alpha makes him naturally that way. We tend to keep our conversations in Korean, so people don't understand us. It feels nice being able to speak in my native language with someone other than my wolf, who actually doesn't like to do it very much anyways.

Today we were getting our midterm exams back, and I hated this particular class. Calculus I, blah. Homework for this class took all night, and it was never-ending. There was never a day that homework wasn't due for this class, and it didn't help the class also had an online portion because the professor wanted us to die during the semester from lack of sleep. Poor Dorian would

actually have to go to bed alone most nights if I had homework for this class or a quiz or test to study for.

“Great job, Mr. Cho,” Professor Tullie said giving Brian his exam back to him. fvcking*g 97, typical.

“Not bad, Mrs. Shaw,” Tullie says while handing me my test grade. “What?! An 89!?” I seriously wanted to cry. I never got less than an A-minus in any math course. “Oh, come on! You couldn’t give me that one extra point!?” I shout at Tullie.

“Calm down, Mrs. Shaw, that is just the midterm exam grade, you still have an A in the course,” he says reassuring me, but I was still pissed off. I studied all night for this damn midterm and all I got was a fvcking*g 89. “Besides, that’s still one of the top five grades in the entire class, so be proud,”

“Proud my a.ss,” I mutter in personal disappointment.

“Stop complaining Luna, at least you get to keep your scholarship,” Brian says to me. That was true. As long as I maintained a 3.2 GPA or higher, the scholarship from Dorian’s company will continue to pay for my education.

“Mrs. Shaw, you know you could get a zero on the final exam, and still walk out of here with a B minus,”

“Hell no! I ain’t taking less than an A-minus dammit,”

“Well, then all you need is a 75 on the final to get that A-minus,” Tullie said. That was nice to know, at least I wouldn’t have to pull an all-nighter for this class.

After the class was done, Brian and I said our Thanksgiving pleasantries. He was going home to Reno for the break. I had an hour before my next class, so I went across the street to McDonald’s to grab some lunch. I got twenty chicken nuggets, a spicy chicken sandwich, a large order of fries, apple pie, and a large drink. Being a werewolf s.ucked sometimes because I needed to eat so many calories in order to be full. It didn’t help with all the fvcking*g walking I had to do around campus. I’d be on one side of the campus for one class, and then on the other side for another.

When I finished eating, I had just enough time to get to my second class, General Chemistry. This course was actually fun, and the professor was super

laid back. He didn't believe in homework, but he did believe in weekly quizzes based on notes he gave the week before, the sh!tty part, nothing was open-note in this guy's class, so a lot had to do with memory. I don't know how it happened, but this class was 98% male, so you can imagine how many stares I got my first day when I walked in. The only other girl was a masculine lesbian, so even she stared at me.

"Today we're going to learn about Molar equations..." my professor went on and on I just took notes. The other thing about this class that s.ucked was the d!ckhead I had to sit next. Who the fvck gives assigned seating in college?

"So, have you decided to leave that husband of yours and be my girl,"

"Leave me alone Trent, I won't tell you again,"

"Come on, baby, you know you want me," This guy didn't know what the word 'no' meant, and I've told him a million times already in the last two and half months. He has been hitting on me nonstop ever since the semester started, even though he is well aware that I'm married with kids. I seriously could not wait to get away from this guy for a week.

What s.ucked, even more, was that Trent was also in my next two classes, he always tried to sit next to me, but I made sure to have one of the girls in our next classes sit next to me or sat in the very front. The next two classes took forever to go by, but I was so excited when I got a text from Amber saying that they landed and were waiting on their bags. I had just gotten out of my last class which was perfect timing. When I went to the pick-up spot to wait for Dorian, Trent came up to me,

"What do you want, Trent?"

"To ask you on a date,"

"How many fvcking*g times do I have to tell you that I'm fvcking*g married?"

"Come on, we both know that marriages that occur that young never last,"

"fvck off, Trent, before my husband sees you,"

"I need to meet this husband of yours, I need to see what lucky bastard snagged you as a wife,"

"Please, I'm the lucky one when it comes to my husband," I say proudly.

"Psh, you'd be lucky if I was your husband," he said trying to touch my arm.

"Get the fvck away from me, Trent!" I pushed him off. He was about to grab my arm again when Brandon and Mikey pulled up on their bikes with the motor pool right behind them.

"What the fvck?" Trent said. Brandon and Mikey got off of their bikes and took off their helmets. They walked to the first car and Brandon opened the backdoor, and there was my gorgeous 6'6 husband. I smirked at Trent and skipped over to Dorian. I handed my backpack to Mikey who put in the Tahoe for me.

"Trent, this is my husband,"

"Baby, this is a classmate of mine," Dorian stared at Trent and just glared at him. I'm sure he saw Trent put his hands on me, and he wasn't happy.

"Yo, Allie, you didn't tell me you husband was some kind of drug kingpin,"

"What? He's not you fvcking*g ignoramus, my husband is the President and CEO of Shaw Security and Surveillance, hence the bike guards and motor pool,"

"Whoa! You're married to Dorian Shaw!?"

"Yes, dipsh!t, now take a fvcking*g hint and stop trying to get in my pants!" as soon as I said that Brandon and Mikey stepped towards him. He immediately apologized and ran away.

"Allie,"

"Hi, Dorian," I said and smiled. He shook his head and gave me a k!ss. "Come on, Amber is waiting," I said and pulled him into the Tahoe. Luckily, the airport was only a five-minute drive from the university, and I spent those five minutes straddling Dorian making out with him. When we pulled up to passenger pickup, Amber and everyone was already waiting for us,

"Sorry, we're late sis," Dorian said getting out of the car,

“No problem, we just got here actually,” she said, and we all helped put their bags in the second Tahoe. “Why are Brandon and Mikey on their bikes?”

“We just picked up Allie from school,”

“Oh, bike guards,” Dorian just nodded.

“Aunt Allie!” Cam came running up to me. God, this kid was tall. He was five inches taller than me and he was only 15.

“Oh my gosh, you’re so damn tall Cam, people are going to think you’re older than I am,”

“I finished those books you recommended,”

“All of them!?”

“Yeah, they were so good,”

“Allie, thanks for getting Cam into reading, it’s honestly helped him a lot in school too,” Amber said giving me a h.u.g.

“Glad I could help,”

“Alright, we’re all set, let’s head out,” Ronnie said. They all got into the second Tahoe while Dorian and I got into the first one.

Twenty minutes into the drive home, I started to feel dizzy and nauseous, so I laid down and put my head on Dorian’s lap. I wasn’t pregnant, that I knew for a fact, but then, I started to feel warm and asked Simba to turn up the A/C. He looked at me funny from the mirror because it was late November, and it was 50 degrees outside.

“Baby?” Dorian looked down at me.

“Ah sh!t,” I said. I was going into heat and we still had an hour left until we got to the packhouse.

“Simba, have Mikey pull over and tell Nick and Brandon to take my sister and her family straight to the packhouse,”

“Yes, Alpha,” we pulled over on the side of the highway, and Simba and Mikey switched positions. Simba knew how to ride a bike, so Mikey had no issues with it.

“What’s going on?” Mikey asked getting in the driver’s seat.

“Allie’s going into heat,”

“Oh, sh!t,”

“I need to cool her down before we get to the house, and seeing us having se.x is nothing new to you,”

“Sure thing, go for it. I’ll just turn up the music really loud,” Dorian pulled the lever for the third backseat to lay flat and immediately took off his clothes and mine. My heat is twice as bad as any other she-wolf because I was a high-level Luna, and because of my power of I.ust. Dorian immediately started to rub my sweet sp0t to stimulate me to get we.t. He k!ssed me hard and passionately and inserted two fingers. It didn’t take much, and once I was thoroughly we.t and dripping from my se.x, Dorian rubbed his e.rection to lubricate himself before he entered me.

The music in the car was so loud I couldn’t even hear my own m0aning. Because my heat was just starting, one decent round would be enough to sustain me until Dorian could get us back into our room and away from all the unmated males in our pack. Dorian made sure he lasted the entire hour we had and came just as we pulled up to the packhouse.

Dorian put on some shorts that were in the Tahoe and wrapped me in the blanket that was in the backseat. Mikey opened the door to the trunk and Dorian got out first. I scooted my b.utt over to him and he carried me inside,

“Dorian, what happened?” I heard Eleanor ask

“Allie went into heat on the way here,”

“Oh, go on and take her to your room. I’ll make sure to have Mrs. Johnson make her favorite meals and send you two plenty of fluids,”

“Sorry,” I said to her as Dorian whisked me away.

Once we got back to our room, Dorian locked the door, took off his shorts, and got to work cooling me down.

“Dammit, why now?” I said as he entered me.

“You know it’s random, and besides, it’s been about four months since your last one, I’m not surprised,”

“Ugh, if I get pregnant from this I’m going to be mad, happy but mad,”

“Let’s see if Selene will bless us this time around,”

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

Thankfully, this first round only lasted six hours before Allie cooled down enough to pass out. I think catching it as it started is what helped. I put on my sweats and a t-shirt and went downstairs to get some food for Allie and me. She always needed to eat after each round,

“Ah, Alpha, done so soon?” Mrs. Johnson asked.

“For now. Allie should sleep for a couple of hours,”

“Well, I’ve made seafood alfredo and lots of garlic bread, and the Omegas cut up some fresh fruit for her,”

“Perfect, I’ll eat right now, then I’ll take Allie’s food to her,”

“As you wish,” Mrs. Johnson prepared a plate for me, and I ate at the island. She gave me a bottle of Powerade, and I gave her cheers in thanks. As I was eating, Amber and Ronnie came in.

“Hey, you’re done sooner than I expected,” Amber said sitting next to me taking one of my pieces of bread.

“Hey, hands-off, I need the fuel,”

“Alpha, there is plenty,” Mrs. Johnson said placing a plate stacked with garlic bread in front of us. Ronnie took one as well. “You all eat that, and I will make a fresh batch for the Luna,”

“I can’t believe she went into heat in the car,” Amber said while eating her bread.

“She always starts in the fvcking*g car,” I tell her and stuff pasta in my mouth. “It’s like every other cycle is in the car. Two or three cycles before this, Allie started in Leroy’s personal car,”

“Oh my god, isn’t he unmated?”

“Yeah. As soon as she realized she going into heat, she forced him to pull over and made him get out of his own car and she locked it. She texted me, so Andre and I had to go get her,”

“Wow, at least she recognized it fast enough before Leroy could sense it,” Amber said.

“That was when we started to leave blankets and shorts in our Tahoe and kept the trunk empty. If we catch it fast enough, and I take her in the car, I can slow it down enough to get her home and lock her away,”

“Wait, you two have se.x in the car, in front of the driver?” Ronnie asked.

“Not just any driver, it has to be one of the ranked members or Lucas,”

“Why?”

“Because we have orgies every few months, and they’ve seen me and Allie fvck countless times, so it doesn’t faze them,”

“Whoa, did you say orgies!?” Amber exclaimed.

“Yeah, the entire packhouse knows,” I tell her and finish my dinner. I scarf down two more slices of bread and ch.ug my Powerade.

“Does mom and dad know about this?”

“They do, and they were mad about it at first, but honestly it has helped us build stronger relationships with each other, as friends and ranked wolves. Plus, we don’t get jealous when we see each other’s mates n.aked now,”

“I guess that’s a good thing, especially given what just happened on the way here,” she replied. I nodded my head and put the plate in the sink. Mrs. Johnson put Allie’s food on the tray and handed it to me with and a bag full of cold drinks and fruit.

“See you guys in the morning,” I tell them and head back to Allie.

When I got to the room, Allie wasn't in bed. I placed the food on the coffee table and went into the bathroom, Allie was in the shower,

"Baby?"

"Oh my god, there you are!" she shouted. I opened the shower door and the water was freezing.

"Dammit, I thought would you sleep longer, I'm sorry," She turned off the water and came out. I wrapped her in a towel and dried her off.

"I woke up and you were gone,"

"Why didn't you mind link me?" I asked while drying off her hair. I could feel the heating emitting off of her body.

"I couldn't think straight. Dorian, I'm still hot," I turned her around and put her on the bathroom counter and kissed her. I took off my shirt and my sweats and took her right then and there.

"Ah, oh my god yes!" Allie was moaning and pawing at my back. I picked her up and fucking her while holding her until she came and then moved her back to the bed. It took three hours to cool her down enough where she could eat and drink some fluids. After that, we went for another two hours before Allie passed out. I took the time to sleep myself. I still had three more days to deal with, so I needed my rest.

{Deacon's P.O.V.}

It's been three months since we came back from Florida and all that shit happened. I've spent that time rebuilding my pack and things have gotten better and are running more smoothly. Heather has tried to contact me, though I'm not sure how she even got my number. The first time she called I answered without thinking, and she was begging me to take her back. I immediately hung up and blocked the number.

Since then, she uses different numbers to call or text me, and I've learned to stop answering unknown Florida numbers and even got a new phone with a brand new number to use. She has never tried to come to the territory because she knows that she will be executed if she did. Because I rejected her and never mated with her, she has no ties to my pack.

I was sitting in my office staring at a picture of Allie and me from when we were in Florida. I haven't called or texted her since that night. I missed her, and I still loved her. At this point, I knew that I always would because I could never have a mate again. Heather marking me has caused me to lose the chance to ever find a true mate, and I hated her for it. Heather ruined my life, and it forced me to cut ties with one of the most important people in life.

Every now and then I would sleep with an Omega to get out some pent up s**** frustration, and they knew it was only se.x and they were okay with it. Most of them were friends that were unmated females who were also just looking for something casual. Midnight was against it at first, but he also knows that we will never have a true mate, so he doesn't give me sh!t for it. I thought that rejecting Heather would cause Midnight to go into a depressive state, but he hasn't. He is just as strong as ever and I'm glad.

Thanksgiving was in a week, and as a pack, we decided that everyone was on their own. No big celebration this year, so my brother's and I decided to go down to Las Vegas to enjoy some free time. I wanted to call Dorian and Allie, but it was still too soon. My brothers and I would just go and have a good time.

Desert Storm Chapter 19 - Tips

{Dorian's P.O.V.}

"Oh my god! Yes! Yes!" Allie shouted as I fvckngd her against the wall of our room.

"Argh! fvck!"

"Deeper baby, give it to me deeper," She begged. I went as deep as I could with every thrust. We had been going at it for seven hours already, and she was still burning up. Honestly, we both hated it when she was in heat because it was physically draining for both of us. It was the only time I could fvck her into oblivion, and she wouldn't blackout.

"fvck, I'm going to c.um," I tell her

"More baby, I need more," I needed to give her another org*asm, and I had to it before I tapped out. I reached down and pinched her cl!t and concurrently bit down on her mark. "Fvckkk!!!" Allie came and hard. She squ!rted all over me and that's what I needed. I felt her body start to cool down, and I finally

finished myself. Once we were both done, Allie was completely cool to the touch.

“Are you okay, baby?” I asked her while sliding out of her gently. She nodded. I held her and took her to the bed and laid her down so she could rest. It was already lunchtime, and we didn’t have breakfast yet. I took a quick shower and mind linked Sin to bring us some food and fluids.

“How is she?” Sin asked while handing me the Powerade bottles.

“Finally passed out,”

“Alpha, Mrs. Johnson made hearty beef stew and dinner rolls. I also made the Luna’s favorite double chocolate chip muffins,” Katie said.

“Thank you both,”

“Give her my love,” Sin said, and they left. I took the food over to our coffee table in our room and woke up Allie.

“Baby, you need to eat first,”

“Mmm...” she opened her eyes and just nodded. I picked her up and took her to our couch so she could eat.

“Drink your Powerade first,” I tell her and open it up. Luckily, it was nice and cold because it was the fridge.

“Oh, that feels so good,” she says as the cool liquid went down her throat. “What did Mrs. Johnson make?”

“Hearty beef stew with dinner rolls and Katie made double chocolate chip muffins,”

“Yes!” Allie said as she lifted the cover. She sat on the floor, so she didn’t have to pick up the bowl to eat. We both wasted no time in eating and refueling. As soon as we finished eating, we both took a nap. Allie would wake me when she started to feel hot again.

After what felt like a good few hours of sleep, I felt a sudden warmth come over me. I opened my eyes and found Allie draped over me still asleep. I looked at the time and sure enough, we had slept a good five hours. That was the longest amount of sleep we ever got during her heat. The warmth was

coming from Allie as her heat was coming back on. I figured we had enough time to eat something before we got started again, so I mind linked Brandon, Brandon.

What's up?

Is there any food left?

Yeah, we actually ordered pizza and wings, and we saved you two a large cheese pizza and a bucket of hot wings.

Bring that up right now with lots of ranch dressing. I want to feed Allie before we have to start again.

Sure, be right there.

A few minutes later, Brandon came up with a piping hot pizza, wings, celery sticks, and Mrs. Johnson's homemade ranch.

"Thanks, man,"

"No problem, here's your Powerade,"

"Awesome,"

"How's Gizmo doing?"

"Good, considering. This time around isn't as extreme as the others, but we still have two days left,"

"Damn, I'm glad Leah only lasts two and a half days,"

"Do I smell pizza?" Allie asked while sitting up. "Hi, Brandon,"

"Hey, Giz. I was just dropping off fuel for you guys,"

"Thank you," Allie replied. Brandon tipped his hand and left.

"Come on you need to eat before your heat becomes unbearable," I tell her. She nods and sits up straight. I put the pizza and wings on the bed. Once we finished eating, Allie took a minute to digest before we got started again.

{Amber's P.O.V.}

"Are they okay?" I asked as Brandon came back

"They're good. Gizmo has like ten minutes left before she goes nuclear, so Dorian wanted to feed her first,"

"I can't believe she went to heat the day we got here, it's like it was planned or something," I tell him.

"Please, Gizmo has the most random heat cycles,"

"My brother says she gets starts in the car a lot,"

"Yeah! Did he tell you that she went into to heat in Leroy's car?" Mikey asked me.

"He did! That could have been so bad! Going into heat with an unmated male half a foot away from you,"

"Did they ever tell you about her first heat?" Sin asked me. I shook my head. "Oh my god, it happened when we went to go find Leah for the first time. She was going into the heat and no one knew. Dorian told the guys no se.x, because of the whole blessed wolf thing right, but Allie broke the rules and fvckingd Dorian,"

"Hahaha! Why does that not surprise me?" I said.

"That's not even the worst of it, Allie came to my room right after and she was fully in heat. She thought she was dizzy because she got car sick on the way to Mojave Mountain," Leah added on while rubbing her swollen pregnant belly.

"Oh my god, having your first heat at someone else's house has to be so embarrassing," I responded.

"Allie is the only one that has hers outside of the packhouse," Sam told me. "The cycle she had before we went to the Bahamas, she started while we were at the mall. It was only her second cycle ever, so she still had no idea what was wrong until I got her home and all the unmated males went into a frenzy,"

"Oh, sh!t,"

“Yeah, I had to take her back to my place since we weren’t living in the packhouse at the time and called the boss to come to get her,”

“Allie’s heat is pretty extreme. Even for mated wolves like us, we can still sense it and it actually is enticing for us as well. I think her abilities make it worse,” Lucas said.

“Allie is high-level Luna and she has powers, so makes sense that her heat would also be powerful,” I tell him.

“The first time Allie went into heat at my old packhouse, I was envious of her because I had just met Brandon and was a virgin, so I wanted to know what it was like to have hours and hours of se.x,” Leah started to say. “But then I finally had my first heat, and I wanted to fvcking*g die. After almost three days of nothing but Brandon, he was the last person I wanted to see,” everyone started to laugh, and Brandon looked b.utt hurt.

It was true though, most she-wolves cannot stand the sight of their mate after their heat. Even Ronnie and me, after my heat, I make Ronnie sleep in the guestroom for two days because I don’t want to be anywhere near him.

“I don’t understand how Allie isn’t pregnant again? I mean, they go at it more than anyone in this house,” Sin said.

“Do you think something is wrong with her?” Leah asked.

“I doubt it, Dorian and I are 12 years apart. It all depends on the moon goddess,”

“I don’t want another pup; Allen is too much. Those two months without a nanny or Helena traveling around the world s.ucked,”

“Honey, you don’t want more pups?” Mikey asked with a sad and pitiful face.

“Not right now, honey.” She said and k!ssed him.

“I still can’t believe you two had a shotgun wedding,” I said to them.

“It was a spur of the moment, really. We just decided to get married and didn’t want to make a big deal out of it,” Mikey replied. “So, we stopped a jeweler, got Sin her ring and the wedding bands, and went to the drive-thru,”

“But still mon ami, we felt very left out. We did not even get to throw you a bachelor party,” Andre said with his sexy French accent. Every time that man spoke, a woman couldn’t help but swoon.

“Hey, so has anyone heard from Deacon at all?” Brandon asked. Everyone just shook their heads.

“I know he talks to the boss on occasion to schedule training, but that’s about it,” Lucas replied.

“Yeah, Allie said that Deacon hasn’t called or texted her once since they came back from visiting you guys,” Sin tells me and Ronnie.

“Damn, we knew that Deacon needed time to himself after what happened, but I didn’t think he would fully cut off Allie from his life,” Ronnie said.

“We don’t know all the details that happened, just that his mate was crazy, marked him without his consent, and then he rejected her,” Brandon said.

“Oh kiddo, there is so much more to it than that, but if Dorian and Allie didn’t tell you guys the details, then we won’t either,” I told them.

“How bad was it really?” Dani asked.

“Bad,” I replied in one word.

“I feel bad for Gizmo because she takes her friendships with people very seriously. Losing a close friend like Deacon is like losing one of us,” Brandon replied. “Even though we’re not as close to Yellow Moon the way Gizmo is, it still s.ucks not hearing from them,” Everyone nodded in agreement.

I couldn’t help but feel bad knowing all the details but not being able to share. After that day, sh!t with Heather hit the fan. I told Allie that Heather had gotten worse, but that was only the half of it. Heather somehow had gotten ahold of Deacon’s number and started to call him and text him. She even continuously blames Allie for her being rejected.

While we were sitting around the table and talking some more, our moms brought in the pups and our kids came in as well to play with them. It was fun to see so many different aged pups just running around playing. While we were watching all the kids have fun, I got a video call from Lacie,

“Hi, Lacie,”

“Hi, Beta Amber,”

“Everything okay?”

“Uhh... I don’t know,”

“What’s wrong?”

“Well...” I saw her look around and realized she was outside on the dock.

“Heather planned a last-minute trip to Las Vegas, for us and a few of the other unmated she-wolves in our pack, there’s six of us total,”

“What?!”

“Yeah, I honestly don’t feel comfortable about it, but she is adamant,”

“As long as Heather doesn’t try and pull any stunts by coming to the Desert Moon packhouse, we’re good. Thanks for telling me,”

“You’re welcome, good night,”

I looked at everyone in the dining room who heard the conversation, and everyone was speechless.

“I could not have heard that correctly,” Sin said to me.

“Heather? That b***h that fvckngd up Deacon’s life and ruined Allie’s friendship with him, is coming here to Vegas!?” Sam shouted

“She couldn’t have picked a different city to spend her Thanksgiving?” Dani asked crossing her arms.

“Amber, sweetheart,”

“Yes, mom,”

“You need to tell your brother about this,”

“Why? It’s not like Heather is coming here to start sh!t with Allie, she’s coming for vacation, it just happens to be here,”

“We get that Amber, but your brother and Allie deserve to know,” my dad said.

“Fine, I’ll tell them, but after Allie finishes her heat. She has enough sh!t to deal with as it is,”

It’s been two days since Lacie called, and I was sitting at the kitchen island chatting with Mrs. Johnson and the kitchen Omegas when Dorian came down,

“Hey, look who decided to grace us with his presence,” I tell him. “You look like hell little brother,”

“fvck off Amber, I just spent four days secluded in my room fvcking*g my wife,”

“Alpha, must you speak so vulgarly about the Luna?” Mrs. Johnson scolded. “How is she by the way?”

“Done, finally. She actually ended last night, but I gave her one more round this morning for good measure,” he answered and grabbed a water bottle out of the fridge.

“Good, then we finally go over the menu for Thanksgiving lunch,” Mrs. Johnson said.

“I will be glad to go over the menu,” Allie said as she came into the kitchen.

“Why are you up?” Dorian asked her.

“Because I slept for the last four hours after you fvckind my brains out this morning. Which by the way, was completely uncalled for,” she replied punching him in the arm.

“My heavens, the amount of profanity used this household will make my ears bleed one day,” Mrs. Johnson said while handing Allie the menu.

“Let’s see, six roasted turkeys, three fried turkeys, five hams, mashed potatoes, green bean ca.sserole, yams, roasted corn, potato salad, dinner

rolls, cranberry sauce, five apple pies, three cherry pies, four chocolate pies, two coconut crème pies, ten cheesecakes?” Allie looks up at Mrs. Johnson,

“Different flavors Luna,”

“Yeah, but ten?”

“We can always freeze the leftovers, Luna,” Allie shrugs and goes back to the menu

“Creamy brussels sprouts with mushrooms, caramelized sweet potatoes, yum... Mac and cheese, and roasted cauliflower ca.sserole. Sweet! Everything looks good!” Allie says and hands the menu back to Mrs. Johnson.

“Why are you cooking so much food?” I asked them.

“We cook for all the pack members that live in the packhouse, plus, your family is here,” Allie replied.

“Oh, that reminds me...” I look at them and they both stare at me. “...Lacie called me a couple of nights ago, and she said that she, a few unmated she-wolves, and Heather are going to be in Vegas for Thanksgiving,” I tell them. They both just stare at me blankly not saying anything. I waited a minute or so when Allie let out a sigh.

“As long as she’s not coming here to the packhouse, then I don’t care,”

“I don’t think she even knows where this packhouse is. Technically, we’re not in Vegas, we’re an hour and a half away in the middle of the desert,” I tell her.

“Okay then,” Allie’s short response told me she was irritated, but she wasn’t mad. I figured I would just leave it at that.

“Mrs. Johnson, may I have a turkey sandwich with extra lettuce and ranch spread please?” Allie asked.

“That sounds good, I’ll have one too please,” I tell her.

“Alpha?”

“Sure,”

“Look who’s here!” I heard my mom’s voice. She and my dad came walking in with Daisy and Demarco. With Allie having been in heat, my parents had been watching them at their house along with Cody, while the older kids, Ronnie, and I have been staying in the packhouse.

“Come here, big man!” Dorian says as he takes Demarco from our dad.

“Hello, my princess, did you miss mommy?” Allie says taking Daisy.

“I’m telling you, son, Demarco is getting way too heavy,” our dad says while rubbing his shoulder.

“Dad, Demarco can walk, you could have made him walk,” I tell him.

“Eh, I wanted to hold my grandson,”

“And what about your other grandson?”

“Ronnie has him,” I just rolled my eyes.

“My heart is so full! I love having so many grandbabies,” our mom squeals. “It makes up for not having more kids of my own,”

“Mom, if you had more of us, then you’d have three times as many grandkids,” Dorian told her, and I just nodded in agreement.

“The more the merrier!” she responds.

“As much I love my grandchildren, I don’t think my bank account could handle anymore. Especially with the way your mother spoils them,” our dad says.

“What? Dad, your bank account is funded by Dorian’s company!” I call him out on his bullsh!t.

“Hey, speaking of...” Dorian says looking at me. “...How is the condo complex coming along?”

“Oh, it’s going great. They’ve built about 60% of the outer frame right now,”

“Have you spoken with Deacon at all?” Allie asks with a desperate face

“No, I haven’t. Deacon’s part of the plan doesn’t go into effect until the actual units are being sold or rented. Since we provide security for the construction

site to prevent squatters and people breaking in, we are more involved right now,” I tell her. Allie just nods and puts her forehead to Daisy.

“Ma...ma,” we heard a small voice.

“What the?” I exclaim. We see Demarco reaching over for Allie.

“Did he just?” My dad asks.

“Ma..ma,” Demarco says again and continues to reach for Allie.

“Oh my god!” Allie exclaims and switches with Dorian. “Demarco, did you just say mama?” Demarco grabs Allie’s face with his tiny baby hands and puts his drool covered lips to her nose. “Say mama again. Say, mama,”

“Mama,” Demarco says again.

“Yes! His first word is ‘mama!’” Allie spins Demarco and kisses his chubby cheeks.

“Aw! Come on!” Dorian pouts. “Daisy, can you say dada?”

“No, say, mama, baby girl,” Allie interrupts.

“Come on princess, say dada,” Dorian chimes in. I just roll my eyes. This is exactly what Ronnie and I go through with each of our pups. “Say dada Daisy, please,”

“Oh my god, you’re begging your 16-month-old daughter to say dada. Desperate are we?” I tease him.

“Say, Dada,”

“Ki...ki,”

“What did she say?” I ask. “Did she say Kiki?”

“Kiki!?” Dorian exclaims. “Daisy, say dada,”

“Ki...ki,”

“What is a kiki?” our mom asks.

“Oh my god,” Allie hangs her head.

“What?” we all ask in unison.

“I think Kiki means Keegan,” Allie says. Dorian’s eyes widen in shock and full-on hurt as he looks back at Daisy.

“NOOO!!! WHYYYY!?! DAISY YOU’RE BREAKING DADDY’S HEART!” he whines. All of us just start laughing.

“I don’t think I’ve ever heard a pup’s first word be their mate’s name,” our dad said trying to contain his laughter.

“Sam is going to have a field day with this,” Allie says.

“No! I want a redo! This is not cool! Daisy, how can you of all people betray me like this?” Dorian says to her. We kept laughing at Dorian and his whining. Dorian was a big softy when it came to Allie and the twins. I loved seeing this softer side of my brother.

“AHH!!!” we heard sudden screaming.

“COMING THROUGH!!!” Brandon shouted as he ran through the kitchen with Leah in his arms. They were coming in from the backyard.

“LEAH!?” Allie shouted

“BABY IS COMING!!” Brandon shouted.

“What did he just say?” I asked.

“He said baby is...” my mom started to say and then we all realized what he meant.

“LEAH IS IN LABOR!!!”

Desert Storm Chapter 20 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

“LEAH IS IN LABOR!!!” we all shout.

“Okay, Eleanor and Amber, please watch the twins. Ben, please mind link Joe and Bridget. Babe, call C.J. and have him tell Leah’s parents,” I say as we play hot potato with the twins. Dorian and I chase after Brandon and sure enough Sin and everyone else is running down the stairs.

“Hey, you’re done?” Sin asks as we run to the hospital.

“Yup!”

When we get there, Brandon and Leah are already in a hospital room. Before I get to the room,

“Hold up!” I put my hand out stopping everyone midtrack. “You all know the drill, only Bridget and I are allowed in there, everyone else goes into the waiting room,” everyone turned around and went to the waiting room. Dorian gave me a quick k!ss and left as well.

“fvck!!!” I heard Leah scream and I went in there.

“Hey, perfect timing right? I just finished my heat, and you go into labor,” I tell her.

“Shut up Allie!” she shouts.

“Okay,” I tell her and smile. Leah was always mean when she was in labor when she had Sawyer, she damn near k!lled Brandon and even broke Nina, an Omega’s hand. Luckily, Brandon made good on his promise to compensate her for it and gave her a \$500 Visa gift card. Even luckier, he was home this time around.

“Sweetcheeks, do you want an epidural?” Brandon asked her wiping the sweat from her forehead.

“No, I didn’t have one with Sawyer, I don’t need one for our daughter,” she replied.

“Have you guys thought of a name yet?” I asked them.

“We’ve gone back and forth between Alina Brooklyn or Delilah Janelle,” Brandon replied

“Please do not do Delilah,” I tell them quickly. They both look at me. “That’s Heather’s wolf’s name,”

“Well, Delilah is out,” Brandon said, and Leah nodded in agreement.

“But what if she doesn’t look like an Alina, we need a backup,” Leah said.

“Does it have to start with a D?” I ask.

“Yes, we’re using the initial letter of yours and Dorian’s names,” Brandon replied. I grabbed my heart and made a pouty happy face. I pulled out my phone and started to dig through unique baby girl names that started with a D. After a few minutes of searching, I found the perfect name,

“Danica,” I said looking at them. “It’s Slavic and means morning star or Venus,”

“Oh my gosh, that’s per...AHHH!!!” she was about to say as a contraction came on.

“Where is Dr. Quinn?!” Brandon shouted.

“Come on, you know as well as I do, that this takes a while buddy. She just started labor, Dr. Quinn should be here soon,” I tell him as he helps Leah through her breathing. After about fifteen minutes, Dr. Quinn comes in and checks on Leah. She has a lot more to go.

Seven hours have passed, and Leah’s contractions are about three minutes apart. She is exhausted and so is Brandon. Luckily, their little girl has turned fully and is ready to come out any minute now. Brandon and I had left for an hour so we could eat and check in on the other pups while Bridget came to watch Leah. Andre and Dani were watching over Sawyer, and our twins were having a blast with their cousins. There was definitely no shortage of babysitters in our family.

After another hour of contractions and Leah’s screaming, Dr. Quinn came back in to check on her,

“Okay Beta, let’s see where we are,” she said as she lifted the dr.ape. “Oh, perfect timing, this little girl is ready to come out,” Dr. Quinn called in the nursing staff and put on some gloves. “Beta, on your next contraction, you’re going to push,”

“Brace yourself, Brandon,” I tell him and stand back. Brandon holds Leah’s hand and the pushing began.

After what felt like a lifetime of pushing, Leah and Brandon's daughter was finally welcomed into the world. She was a healthy plump little girl that weighed 14 pounds and 7 ounces,

"How are you doing?" I ask Leah as Brandon and Bridget were watching the nurses clean up the baby and Dr. Quinn cleans up Leah.

"Why did that seem harder than Sawyer?"

"It shouldn't have been, she's three pounds smaller than he was," I tell her and we both start to laugh.

"Oh my, what a perfect little angel," Bridget says as she holds her new granddaughter.

"What does she look like?" Leah asks

"She's a good mixture of both of us sweet cheeks. She has your nose and eye shape and your dark brown hair. She has my hazel eye color and my lips," Brandon says while coming over and kissing Leah on the forehead. "You were amazing, Leah,"

"She also has a small head like Leah," Bridget says

"Then why did it feel like I was pushing Brandon's big head out of my vagina," Leah asks, and we all laugh.

"Mom, will you give her to me and go get Sawyer?"

"Of course," Bridget says and hands the little angel to Brandon and leaves to get Sawyer.

"Do you want me to get Demarco?" I ask

"No!" Brandon protests and I just laugh. "She was just born, her mate can wait,"

"Speaking of mates, you guys totally missed it,"

"Missed what," Leah asks as Brandon gives her their daughter.

“Demarco’s first word was ‘mama’,”

“Oh, that’s awesome! What about Daisy?” Leah says while cradling their pup.

“Hahaha! Um... Well, her first word was Kiki,”

“What the fvck is Kiki?” Brandon asks.

“I think it’s short for Keegan,” I say and press my lips together and they both look at me in shock. “And she said it right to Dorian’s face,” I say as I cringe.

“Oh sh!t!” they both exclaim.

“Dorian is heartbroken right now,” I say while laughing.

“Damn, having your daughter’s first word be her mate’s name rather than mama or dada must s.u.ck,” Brandon said.

“Speaking of daughters, are you going to tell me what my future daughter-in-law’s name is?” I see both of them look at each other and back down to their daughter and I can see that they are debating through the mind link. After a minute or two, they turn to me and smile.

“Her name is Danica,” they both say.

“Danica Janelle Kane,” I say out loud. “Beautiful name for a beautiful girl,”

“Do you want to hold her mama in law?” Leah says with a big smile. I smile back and take Danica into my arms. I stare into her beautiful hazel eyes and sure enough, I can feel Demarco’s essence and it’s strong.

“Wow,” I say

“What is it?” Leah asks.

“Demarco’s essence is strong on her, like really strong,” I tell them. “I think it’s because Demarco is the future Alpha, and baby Danica is the future Luna of our pack,”

“Oh yeah, that’s right. If Danica is Demarco’s mate, then she will be the Luna,” Leah repeated.

“So, hold on, Demarco will be Alpha, Danica will be Luna, Sawyer and Monique will be Beta, Allen and Madison will be Gamma, Daisy, Keegan, Matthew, and Arlene will be the highest level Omegas, but can produce Alpha offspring because of Dorian and C.J.”

“Wait, there’s no Delta,” I reply.

“Not unless Andre and Dani produce a son,” he says.

“Look who is here to see his baby sister!” Bridget says walking in Sawyer.

“Hey buddy, you ready to meet your new baby sister?” Brandon says picking him up. He places Sawyer on the bed, and he crawls over to Danica and gives a small baby giggle.

“Be gentle my prince,” Leah says as leans closer to Sawyer. “Can you give her a k!ss?” she asks, and Sawyer gently places a k!ss on Danica’s cheek.

“Oh my gosh, that has to be the cutest thing ever,” I say smiling with glee.

“Hey,” Dorian says at the door and he has Demarco.

“Babe, why do you have Demarco? I thought he was with Amber’s kids?”

“Believe it or not, Demarco ran away and somehow made it half-way to the pack hospital before Cam caught up to him. When he tried to take him back to the dining room, Demarco started to scream and cry,”

“Why was he coming to the hospital?” I ask and take Demarco from him. Before Dorian could answer Demarco started to fidget in my arms. “Baby boy, what’s wrong?” I ask him but he keeps pushing me away.

“Eh! Eh!” he kept whining and struggling. I put him down and he speed walks over to Leah’s bed. He is putting his hands up asking to get on. Dorian picks him up and puts him on the bed, and Demarco crawls over to Leah and lays next to her opposite of Sawyer.

“What the?” Brandon said. Dorian and I look at each other.

“Wait, you don’t think...” Leah says.

“Could Demarco sense Danica?” I ask no one in particular.

“Danica?” Dorian asks.

“Oh yeah, Dorian, meet your future daughter-in-law, Danica Janelle Kane,” Brandon said giving Dorian a fist bump.

“Okay, hold on, I know that wolf pups are drawn to their mate when they’re young, but can a 16-month-old really sense their mates from the other side of the house?” I asked Dorian.

“Allie, didn’t you say that Danica had a strong essence?” Leah asked me, and I nodded. “Maybe Demarco picked up on it?”

“But at 16 months?”

“Demarco is going to be powerful, baby,” Dorian says, and I look up at him. “I’m a high-level Alpha and you’re a blessed wolf which in turn makes you a high-level Luna. All of our pups will have amazing genes, and given who their mates are, their future pups will too,” I just nod and look down at Demarco who has his hand on Danica’s little feet and is passed out.

“Wow, it looks like I’ve already been replaced...This s.ucks,” I say and pout.

“At least his first word was mama,” Dorian whined, and we started to snicker, so we didn’t wake up the pups.

“I’m sorry man, Gizmo told us what happened with Daisy,” Brandon said putting his hand on Dorian’s shoulder.

“If we have another pup and it turns out to be a girl, I will make sure that her first word is dada,” Dorian said. I just smiled and shook my head. I went to pick up Demarco, but Leah stopped me,

“It’s okay, we can watch him. Bridget and Joe will be here too, so you can leave him. I’m sure he wants to be with Danica for a little bit,”

“You sure?” I ask, and she nods. “Okay, thanks,” I give Demarco a kiss on his forehead, and Dorian and I leave.

{Brandon’s P.O.V.}

“Damn, I hope Danica’s first word isn’t Dede, or Marco, or something like that,” I say to Leah picking up Sawyer and placing him on the couch in the room. She just giggles.

“Okay...Oh wow, there are a lot of pups in here,” Dr. Quinn says as she comes back into Leah’s room. “Why is the future Alpha in here?” she asks pointing at a sleeping Demarco.

“Danica is his future mate, and apparently he could sense her all the way in the dining room and followed her scent on his own. Dorian had to intervene and brought him here,” I reply.

“Really? That’s astonishing, though not surprising given his bl00dline,”

“That’s what Dorian said,” Leah replies.

“Anywho, let’s check on the future Luna then shall we?” Dr. Quinn said and took Danica, but as soon as she picked her up Demarco started to cry but in an angry way. “Oh my,”

“It’s okay, Demarco, Danica is right there. She’s not going anywhere,” Leah says and holds him.

“Come here buddy,” I pick him up and bring him close to Danica and he calms down.

“My, I don’t think I’ve seen a 16-month-old react so possessively,” Dr. Quinn said while looking over Danica. As soon as she was done, she put Danica back in Leah’s arms to be fed and Demarco almost jumped out of my arms to be next to her.

“Damn, Demarco is straight-up claiming her and is already super protective. I don’t know whether to be sad or happy,” I said to Leah. Leah just shrugged her shoulders.

“It looks like Danica will be napping in the Alpha nursery,” she replied, and I just shook my head.

After an hour passed, the nurses were coming to take Danica to get her newborn tests done, but Demarco wasn’t having it. I had to mind link Allie and Dorian to come get him,

“What’s going on?” Allie asks as she came into the hospital room.

“Come get your son Gizmo, he’s making it impossible for the nurses to take Danica to get her tests done,” I tell her. Dorian comes in and picks up Demarco and he starts fussing even more.

“Demarco!” Dorian raises his voice with his Alpha tone and growls. Demarco stops fussing and starts to cry.

“Mama!” Demarco cries and reaches for Allie.

“Oh, my goodness, you silly boy,” Allie says and takes him. Allie apologizes to the nursing staff and they leave.

“Finally,” I sigh, and the nurses take Danica to get her tests done. I lay down with Leah in her bed and just hold her.

“Hey, Brandon,”

“Yes, sweet cheeks?”

“Danica will be gone for a few hours, and your parents have Sawyer,”

“And?”

“I think we should make the most of our alone time,”

“Leah, you just gave birth a few hours ago,”

“I know we can’t have se.x, but it doesn’t mean we can’t make out,” I c0ck my head and smile. I don’t say anything. I k!ss her with everything that I have and used every second of our alone time.

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

Thanksgiving Day

It’s the early afternoon of Thanksgiving and I’m in the kitchen helping Mrs. Johnson and the kitchen staff with the food. Most of the food is done and sitting on warmers across the kitchen island and main table. Dorian, Brandon, and Mikey are out back working on frying the three turkeys, and the other six that were in the oven just came out. I was working on my famous mashed potatoes and potato salad. Famous in a sense, that the first time I made it last year, the entire packhouse wants it every year now,

Making three large pans of each is hard work, thankfully all of the girls helped peeled all the vegetables so all I had to do was chop it up and make it. All the older pups helped out too, which was really nice,

“Alright, fried birds are done!” Dorian says as he and the guys bring in fried Turkey’s.

“Baby put one on the main table, and the other two here on the island for the packhouse,” I tell him.

“Yes ma’am,” there are only a few days out of the year I can boss Dorian around, and today is one of them. Along with Christmas, my birthday, and twins’ birthday. “Is there anything else you need, baby?” he asks coming up behind me.

“Yeah, see those pans over there?” I point to the stack of empty aluminum pans. “Bring three of those here,” he goes and comes back with them. “Okay, now I need you to hold the pot and pour the mashed potatoes into each one,” he happily does as I ask, and I make sure the scrape out every last bit. “Okay, now put one pan at the main table and two at the island,” he nods and does what I say. “BRANDON!” I shout.

“What’s up, Giz?”

“Bring me that big pot of steamed potato chunks and pour it into this mixing bowl,” he goes and grabs the pot making sure not to burn anyone in the kitchen since it was still really hot.

“Alright what else?” he asks

“See that bowl of mixed veggies, pour that in here as well,”

“Sure,” he goes and gets the carrots, celery, and apples. “What else?”

“Go into the fridge, and there should be a big plastic bowl that says P.S. dressing,” he goes to the fridge and opens the bowl. “Pour it in slowly while I mix this,” Brandon was such a great helper. Once I was done with the potato salad, I had Brandon pour the mix into three pans and gave him the same instructions I did with Dorian. Once everything was done, I made sure that it all looked good and presentable and took pictures of everything because that’s just how I was.

“Baby, are we ready?” Dorian asked.

“We are! Send the mind link, babe,” Dorian’s eyes clouded over as he sent a massive mind link to the packhouse. The stampede that followed after that was ridiculous. “HEY SINGLE FILE LINE PEOPLE!!” I shouted in my Luna tone. Everyone got in a single file and one by one people started to load their plates. Mrs. Johnson was carving the turkeys for the island while Dorian carved Turkey for the main table.

We had the younger pups at the table with us, while the older pups sat with the rest of the packhouse scattered around all over the place. I was sitting in my own chair because I needed to fix the twins their plates. Daisy was normally to my right, but I had to switch her with Demarco because he wanted to be near Danica.

“Here big boy,” I say while giving him turkey, ham, mashed potatoes, cauliflower, and brussels sprouts to start

“Ahh!!” Daisy started to fuss. “Okay, princess, I’m getting your plate right now,” I gave Daisy turkey, cranberry sauce, sweet potatoes, potato salad, and green bean ca.sserole. This was their first time eating a Thanksgiving meal, and they were all for it.

“Ugh, why can’t Allen eat his veggies the way Demarco and Daisy do?” Sin whines as she tries to get Allen to eat some green beans, but he just pushes her hand away.

“Probably because you refused to eat your greens while you were pregnant with him,” I tell her while cutting corn off the cob to give to the twins.

“I ate my greens, and Keegan is still picky with his veggies,” Sam said putting a turkey wing on her plate.

“Eating salad drowned in dressing does not count,” Lucas replied

“We all can’t be like Allie,” Dani said giving Monique some ham.

“I’m glad our pups are old enough to eat healthily,” Amber said filling her plate with every side dish there was.

We were all enjoying Thanksgiving lunch when I received a video call from Brittany,

“HIIII!!!”

“HAPPY THANKSGIVING FROM OUR PACK TO YOURS!” she shouts and moves the phone around.

“HI, MOM!!!” Leah shouted

“Happy Thanksgiving!!” My table shouts as I turn the phone so everyone can see.

“Hey, Squirt! Congrats on the little one!” C.J. shouts

“Thanks!”

“Alright girl, Happy Thanksgiving!” we all wave and so do they. Just as I hung up, I got a text from Maxine and Claudia, while Dani got a text from Siobhan. Although I was happy to hear from everyone close to us, I was sad that I hadn’t heard from Deacon yet. I was hoping that even though he wanted space he would at least text us Happy Thanksgiving.

“Baby,” Dorian interrupted my thoughts. “Just text him,” I smiled and nodded. I pulled up Deacon’s number and sent him a text,

Hi D. I know you said you wanted space, but I figured I would at least say Happy Thanksgiving to you and your pack. I miss you. Hope all is well.

I put my phone down and started to eat my food and made sure that the twins had plenty on their plates. Their appetites were insatiable now that they were over a year old. It’s no wonder Demarco weighed as much as he did.

Ding I heard a notification. I picked up my phone and saw a reply from Deacon,

Hey Shorty. Happy Thanksgiving to you and your pack as well. I miss you too, baby girl. I’m sorry I’ve been so distant.

My brothers and I are in Vegas right now. If you and the big man aren’t busy tomorrow night, how about we grab lunch or something?

When I saw his reply, my eyes bulged out of my head.

“Oh, sh!t,”

