

Desert Storm Chapter 41 - Tips

{Deacon's P.O.V.}

I was sitting in the lounge with everyone and just having a good time. The music was already blaring, and I could see patrons starting to enter. Although Apollo and I were the only ones without mates, we didn't care much. Our brother was happy, and our friends were happy, so we were happy for them. I honestly wondered when Apollo would find his mate, he wants one so badly but never had the courage to say anything until Cianna showed up for Lucian. Apollo was jealous at first, but not anymore. He's just envious because that is how badly he wants one. Me on the other hand, I wasn't going to hold my breath. The chances of getting a second chance are so rare, that I didn't want to get my hopes up. So, I decided to give up instead.

I was enjoying the music and bouncing my head to the beat, when Apollo grabbed my chest, and hard,

"Bro, what the..." I was about to say when Apollo pointed to the stairs. I looked over and saw Allie with two other girls with pink and purple hair. The one with the pink hair really stood out to me. I looked at Apollo and his eyes were black. "Pink or purple?" I asked him.

"Purple," he answered and stood up. I stood up with him, and Allie immediately noticed and put up a protective arm around them. I could see the starburst girls whispering to Allie, and Allie whispering back. Allie pointed in our direction, and the starburst girls looked back at Apollo and me and smiled. Apollo was about to rush over, but I grabbed him before he could. Allie gave us a death stare and he calmed down.

"Apollo, don't be stupid like Lucian and pin her," Apollo nodded his head and composed himself. I couldn't understand why Allie was bringing both of them, but one thing I knew for sure, the girl purple hair was Apollo's mate, and the girl with pink hair made Midnight stir awake.

Slowly Allie brought the two girls up to our lounge, and sure enough, everyone noticed them. All eyes were on the starburst girls, and they seemed to look uncomfortable. Dorian got up from his seat on the couch and went over to Allie. I could see them talking, and the two girls were behind Allie at all times. Apollo was going crazy, and I had to hold him back, while at the same time keeping Midnight at bay.

That's her! Our true mate!

We don't know that for sure, Midnight. You know as well as I do that second chances are rare.

That's her! She's our true mate!

I looked back at Dorian and Allie, and they were both smiling. Allie slowly brought the two girls over to Apollo and me, and the girl with pink hair's scent just invaded my soul. She smelled like a watermelon jolly rancher, my favorite candy. There was no way the moon goddess was giving me a second chance. I looked at her eyes and saw that they were pink as well. This girl was unique. I could sense she was a wolf, but something else as well.

She was beautiful and alluring. Her hair was long like Allie's, but it was baby pink, she was slightly shorter than Allie, but Allie was in five-inch heels which meant this girl was about her height, 5'2 maybe 5'3. Perfectly petite. She was wearing a black crop tank top, and I could see her abs, she was fit like Allie too. Her a.ss was a lot bigger than Allie's though, like a lot bigger. She definitely worked those glutes and legs. I wanted nothing more than to smother my face in her a.ss cheeks.

What was this feeling I was getting? This was nothing like what I felt with Heather. It was the complete opposite, her scent was enticing, and it made my dick hard. Was this pink-haired beauty my second chance mate? I saw her eyes dart to the side, and that's when I realized she saw my neck, she saw Heather's mark. She took a step back and looked saddened. I wanted nothing more than to hold her in my arms and tell her that it would all be okay.

She turned her back to me and went right back to Allie. She looked hurt and confused. Why wouldn't she be? Allie more than likely told her I was her mate, but here I am, marked by another. If this girl were my second chance, this mark would heal and disappear as soon as she accepted me, but the doubt in her eyes, when she was speaking with Allie, was clear as day.

{Evelyn's P.O.V.}

When I saw the mark on this guy's neck, I felt like I was being played. I stepped away and just stared at it. This guy was so handsome, and I wanted to touch him to see if I felt the spark, but that mark meant he belonged to someone. I went back to Allie to confront her,

“Allie, he’s marked,”

“I know he is, but I need you to listen to me...”

“Why would you tell me he’s my mate if he already has one?”

“Evelyn, he doesn’t have one. Listen to me,” she said grabbing my arms. “Evelyn, he had a mate, and she marked him, forcefully. He rejected her because of it,”

“But she marked him nonetheless, he’s tied to her, how can I be his mate if he’s tied to someone else?”

“Evelyn, that’s a complicated story, one that I’m sure Deacon will more than happy to explain to you, but I need you to trust me. I truly believe that Deacon is your mate,”

“Allie, but...”

“Evelyn, I’m a blessed wolf. know what I’m saying, and I feel deep in my heart that you are meant to be with him. I didn’t get this feeling with his last mate. I can already tell he’s drawn to you because of the way he was looking at you. I believe you to be his second chance mate,” Allie said. She was pleading with her eyes and her tone, and my fairy side lets us know when someone is lying, and she wasn’t. She was being 100% truthful.

I looked over at Eileen who was standing in the corner talking to the other guy, and I saw her face when he touched her arm. Her eyes glowed, which meant that she felt the spark. Eileen found her mate, I watched as her mate leaned down and brushed his lips against hers, and her eyes glowed even brighter, which was an indication she was aroused.

“Evelyn, will you at least let him touch your arm, to see if the mate bond is there?” Allie asked. I looked back at Deacon, the one who she said was my mate, and his eyes, they were filled with sorrow, hurt, and longing. He wanted me, and I could see it. I looked back at Allie and nodded.

Allie smiled and walked me over to Deacon again, who kept looking at me with hurt in his eyes, I looked up at him and I could tell he was studying me. I’m sure he saw the doubt in my eyes,

“Evelyn, this is Deacon Brown. Deacon, this is Evelyn, and I have no idea what your last name is,” Allie said. I couldn’t help but laugh a little.

“Collier, my name is Evelyn Collier,” I tell them.

“Deacon Brown,” he replied.

“So, I’ve heard,” we shook hands, and immediately, I felt the spark. I wasn’t expecting it, so I jumped pulling my hand back. I looked at him, and I knew he felt it too. It wasn’t just a spark; it was like a lightning bolt just electrocuted us. I didn’t even know what to do, I couldn’t get over the fact that he was marked.

“I’m sure you’re wondering about the mark,” he said to me, and I nodded. “If you let me explain, I can tell you why I have it,” I was about to say something when we were interrupted.

“I don’t know why you two are up here bothering our VIP guests but get your asses back down to the bar!” the bar manager said. Eileen pouted and so did I. We were getting ready to leave when someone I didn’t know stood up.

“They are here because I requested them,” he said to the manager.

“Who are you?”

“My name is Brandon Kane,” the guy said. Eileen and I just looked at one another not knowing what to do or say. The CEO of our club was here, and we had no idea that was him.

“Oh, Mr. Kane, I’m sorry, I didn’t know,” the bar manager stuttered.

“Girls,” Mr. Kane addresses Eileen and me. “I’ll give you the choice, you can either finish your night, or you can quit right now and spend time up here. Either way, you both will both get paid for a full night’s worth of work,”

“I quit!” Eileen shouted, and I just looked at her. She was all over her mate, and she just quit her job. The one we just started a month ago.

“I’m going to go back down the bar,” I replied. I looked over at Deacon and he was hurt. “But I will be back, and we can talk,” I tell him with a smile, and his eyes light up. He smiles and nods.

{Allie's P.O.V.}

Watching Evelyn go back to work and leaving Deacon hanging was k!lling me. I looked over at Deacon his eyes were following her all way back to the bar.

"D, are you okay?"

"I'm good," he said and smiled at me. "Shorty, I think she's my second chance. Even Midnight thinks she is,"

"That's good, right?"

"It's awesome, but I can tell she's worried about the fact that I'm marked,"

"She is, and I told the cliff notes version, but you should be the one to tell her everything in detail,"

"I know, and I'm going to," he nodded and gave me a h.ug. Once I figured that he was okay, I went back over to Dorian and Siobhan came up with our bottles.

"Hey, what happened with Evelyn?" she asked

"Long story, but I think it will have a happy ending," I tell her. I help her arrange the bottles, pour shots, and make drinks for everyone. As I was bending over, I felt Dorian's hand go up to my dress again. "Hey!" I turn around and smack his hand.

"Come on, baby, isn't this why you wore a dress this short, because you want me to touch you?" he asked and smirked.

"Dorian, down boy!" I shouted, and he just laughed and sat back on the couch. I knew for a fact that he was staring at my a.ss. Once all the drinks were poured, I passed them around to everyone, except for Lacie who had to drink soda and water.

"This isn't fair!" Lacie whined.

"Lacie, I thought you didn't drink," Cianna said.

"I don't, normally, but just being left out s.ucks," Aries put his drink down, and brought Lacie to his lap and held her. Since Aries didn't drink either, Mikey

took his drink instead. We had a few more shots and hung out for a bit as we watched the club start to get packed full of people.

I looked over and saw that Eileen was giving Apollo a lap dance, and I had to say, she was rather good at it. I tapped Dorian's shoulder and made him look, and even he was impressed with her smooth moves. Watching Eileen do that gave me the best idea. I got up from Dorian's lap and went over to the bouncer watching over our VIP lounge. I whispered my idea to him, and he nodded his head. He grabbed his little microphone and made the call. I grabbed all of the girls, including Eileen, moved off to where the guys wouldn't be able to hear us.

"Allie what?" Sin asked.

"So, watching Eileen give Apollo a lap dance just gave me the best idea," I tell them.

"Oh no, I'm afraid to ask," Leah said

"What is it, Allie?" Sam asked eagerly.

"Well, how about we give our guys a New Year's to remember," I say to them.

"How?" Dani asked.

"We are going to make them sit in chairs in the middle of the dance floor in a loose circle, and we are going to give them lap dances, in front of the entire club," I tell them, and all of their mouths drop.

"ALLIE!!" they all scream.

"But! Their hands are going to be handcuffed to the chairs, so they can't touch us,"

"That is going to be pure torture, Allie!" Leah exclaimed. "Sounds like fun!"

"I'm down!" Cianna said.

"Me too!" everyone chimed in, except for Lacie.

"Lacie?" I addressed her, and she just bit her lip.

“Girl, don’t be conservative. I’ve you seen you dance, and you know how to move those h!ps,” Cianna said to her.

“But, Aries has never seen that side of me before. What if he becomes disappointed?”

“Girl, please! Look at what you’re wearing, he is going to be turned on to full power, that’s why Allie wants to restrain them. The t0rture wanting to touch but not being able to will drive them and their wolves insane,” Sin replied. Lacie thought about it for a minute but eventually gave in.

“Eileen, do you think you can get your sister to join us? I mean, I know she’s still skeptical, but it’s just dancing technically,” I say to her.

“Sure, I can get her to play ball, she likes sh!t like this,” Eileen responded and went to go talk to Evelyn.

After our little discussion, we forced all of the guys to their feet and dragged them down to the dance floor. We danced with our mates, we dance with each other, and we dance with each other’s mates. I even made it a point for some of us to dance with Deacon since he was the only one that was technically alone. Eileen came back and said that Evelyn would play ball and it made me so happy. That meant Deacon wouldn’t be left out of the fun.

I grabbed Eileen and started to dance with her and let me just say, this girl knew how to dance. We were about the same height because she had tennis shoe wedges on, and this girl was using me as a str!pper pole. Eileen was spunky, and I liked it. She was definitely meant for Apollo. He was the laid back kind of type, almost boring in a sense, but having a spunky mate like Eileen would just give him the push to really let loose and have fun.

Eileen bent over, and I grabbed her h!ps while she started to rub her a.ss into my crotch, and I rubbed one hand down her bare th!gh, up to her a.ss. I was watching Dorian, and she was watching Apollo and both of their eyes were black with l.ust. I gave Eileen a small tap on her a.ss and turned her around. I got down low and slowly came back up while keeping my face close to her body. I even rubbed my face right across between her b.reasts and gave her a small girly k!ss on the !ps. The bulge forming in their pants was a dead giveaway they liked what they were seeing.

"I'm sure you're wondering about the mark," he said to me, and I nodded. "If you let me explain, I can tell you why I have it," I was about to say something when we were interrupted.

I decided to have fun with everyone, so when I was done with Eileen, I went to Lacie next. I sandwiched her between me and Aries,

"Allie, what are you doing?" Lacie asked while looking down at me.

"Having fun with my assistant, what does it look like?" I said and waved my hips into hers. "Wrap your arms around Aries' neck behind you," I tell her, and move her arms for her. Once she did, I grabbed her hips and moved in even closer.

"Oh my god, Allie," I just smiled and turned and pushed my ass into her crotch and started to rub against her. I felt a pair of hands on my hips and saw that Aries made Lacie grab me. She was blushing so hard, but I could tell that she was also enjoying herself. After a minute or two of messing with Lacie, I stood up and just hugged her.

"You were a real trooper Lacie," I said to her, and laughed.

"Allie, you're showing me a side of you that I didn't know even existed,"

"You will see more during our trip, trust me," I tell her, and wink. Just then, the music came to a halt, which meant it was showtime. The bouncers started to move everyone off the dance floor and placed the nine chairs in a loose circle with enough room in between each for us to weave in and out around them. Once the chairs were set up, I pushed Dorian onto the chair. The girls soon followed the gesture, and I saw Evelyn come up from beyond the crowd and push Deacon into his chair. The look on his face was priceless.

The bouncer came back and gave each of us a pair of handcuffs, and the crowd started to go wild.

"Allie, what are you..."

"Shhh...Relax baby, and enjoy," I tell Dorian, and I lick the side of his face in front of everyone as I handcuff him. We all stood back as our mates started to struggle a little bit, then, the music started. I'm not sure what the DJ was playing since it was a mix of so many different beats and tunes, but it was the sexy kind and it made for great lap dancing music.

I walked around Dorian, gently gliding my hand across his chest, his shoulders, his back, and around again. I put hands on his knees and spread his legs. My hands crept up and I stood to my feet again, and I traced his entire torso to the collar of his shirt. I straddled him and moved my hips against him in waving here, rubbing there, swaying in that direction. I turned around straddled him in reverse. I leaned back, grabbed his neck with one hand, and moved my body in continuous waves. I was certain that crowd could see up my dress, but I didn't care.

Dorian was getting harder by the second, and I could feel him trying to move his arms. I heard him growl in frustration, and I smiled because my plan was working. I looked around and saw some of the other guys also fidgeting with the cuffs. I watched Lacie, and Cianna was right, this girl knows how to move. She was smothering Aries with her boobs while rubbing herself all over him.

Apollo and Lucian were just enjoying themselves. They weren't even moving. I honestly thought they had passed out from happiness, but they didn't. This wasn't new for Brandon, Mikey, Lucas, or Andre since this was how we typically started our orgies, just without the cuffs. Dancing, seduction, and then oral play. We were just going to leave out the oral and sex, for now at least. I looked at Deacon, and he was just glaring at Evelyn who was just as good as Eileen, but it was the 'I'm so happy and horny' kind of glare. Evelyn also looked to be enjoying herself. I watched she got super close to kissing Deacon but pulled away just enough where he couldn't get to her and his face when she did that, was pure bliss.

He was frustrated but in a good way. I had never seen Deacon look at a girl that way, ever. He never even looked at me that way. His eyes longed for her, yearned for her. There was no doubt in my mind that Evelyn was his second chance mate, and of all the places I found her, let alone along with Apollo's mate, who was Evelyn's twin sister.

I was busy watching everyone else have the time of their life, I didn't realize that I was full-on dry humping Dorian. This erection was starting to rub against me, and it was turning me on, and on fast. Just then, Dorian broke the handcuffs grabbed me, making me scream and laugh at the same time. That created a domino effect, and all of the guys broke their cuffs grabbing the girls. The DJ switched the music around to something more fun, and the bouncers moved the chairs out the way.

The crowd cheered and hollered for us for our little show, and the guys, and we were all carried back up to the lounge. All of the guys threw us onto the

couch, and we all kept laughing. If we weren't in public, I was sure the guys were going to take all of us right there.

"Alright, I need to know whose idea this was!" Lucian said trying to contain his boner.

"ALLIE'S!" everyone shouted. Lucian looked at me in horror and I just smiled and waved with my fingers.

"Shorty!?" he asked,

"It's Eileen's fault, she gave me the idea when she gave Apollo a lap dance. I thought it would be a fun way to send off this last year with a little sensual fun while at the same time, torturing you guys," I replied.

"Not cool Gizmo!" Brandon shouted.

"Shut it, Brandon, you liked it," Leah said standing up, and pushing him to sit on the couch. She straddled him and started to k!ss him making him shut up. Brandon just sat there.

"Evelyn, did you have fun?" I asked her.

"I did, but now I have to go back to work," she said. She winked at Deacon and left.

After she was gone, all of the guys sat down, while Sin, Dani, and I made some more shots and drinks. We handed them around, gave big cheers again, and shot them back. We were about to pour some more when Siobhan came,

"That was sick! You guys were awesome!" she exclaimed while carrying a tray of drinks.

"What do you have there?" I asked there.

"Oh, someone at the bar ordered these for the guys up here," she replied. I looked at the tray and saw nine drinks in total. One for each of the guys. Siobhan passed them around, and the guys cheers to each other, but as soon as they put them to their mouths, Leah screamed.

"PUT THOSE DOWN!!!"

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{Dorian's P.O.V.}

"PUT THOSE DOWN!!" Leah screamed at the top of her lungs. We all stopped what we were doing and just looked at her. Her eyes were glowing red. Allie grabbed the drink from me so fast some spilled over the top of the glass onto her hand, and as soon it did, Allie dropped the glass on the table and started to scream,

"AHHH!!"

"Allie, what's wrong!?" I looked at her and she was grabbing her wrist. Allie was starting to cry in pain. "Baby, talk to me!"

"It burns! My hand is burning!" I grabbed Allie's hand, and sure enough, there were blisters forming all over her fingers, the inside of her palm, and along her wrist.

"PUT THE DRINKS DOWN! DON'T LET IT TOUCH YOUR SKIN!" I shouted to the guys.

"AHHH!!" Lacie screamed too. I saw that the liquid from my drink that Allie dropped had spilled over the table and onto her foot.

"BE CAREFUL! EVERYONE BACK AWAY!" I tell them. We all get up, and any girls with opened shoes were carried by their mate.

"Dorian!!" Allie was full-on crying, and so was Lacie. Whatever was in our drinks was giving them third-degree burns in a matter of seconds.

"Siobhan! Bring us some bottled water and ice now!" Brandon shouted and Siobhan took off.

"I can help!" Eileen said and left also. She was wearing tennis shoes, so she was fine.

"Aries! What's happening!?" Lacie was screaming and crying.

"LEAH! WHAT DID YOU SEE IN YOUR VISION!?" I screamed at her.

“The drinks, as soon as you guys drank them, all of you started to suffocate!” she replied.

“As of right now, we have to assume whatever is in this is a danger to werewolves,” I say to everyone.

“I’m not a werewolf,” Dani replied. She looked at the drinks on the table and dipped her index finger in one. She had no reaction at all. “I’m safe, it’s not doing anything to me,” she said.

“Dani, go down to the kitchen and get a cooking syringe and two zip-lock bags. We need to take a sample of this and have it analyzed,” Brandon tells her. She nods and leaves. As she is going down, Eileen and Siobhan came back with the water and ice.

“Lucian, come hold Allie!” I tell him. Cianna had boots on so she was safe as long she stayed away from the table. I pass Allie over to him and start to pour water on her hand.

“Ahh!! Dorian it hurts!” Allie’s cries.

“I know baby, but we need to clean this sh!t off of your hand,” Lacie’s foot was covered in blisters just as badly as Allie’s hand. Even after a few minutes of pouring water and ice, the girls were still crying and screaming. Whatever this was, it wasn’t going away, and the girls weren’t healing. “BRANDON! SHUT DOWN THE CLUB!!” I roared. Brandon went downstairs and immediately started to clear out the club. Dani came and started to take samples of the drink and placed them into zip-lock bags. Evelyn came running up the stairs when the club was being cleared out.

“Oh my god, what happened!?” she asked.

“Something in those drinks is causing their skin to burn in a matter of seconds,” Eileen told her. Evelyn went to grab one. “Don’t Evie! It affects anyone with werewolf DNA!” Eileen stopped her just in time.

“Evelyn, come here,” Deacon told her, and she did. She ran straight into his arms.

“Hey, what the fvck is going on!?” Trey asked running up on the stairs.

“Trey, who poured those drinks?” I asked him while pointing at the glasses. “I have no idea, why!?”

“Whatever is in them is causing severe burns to Allie’s hand and Lacie’s foot just as soon as it made contact with their skin,” I tell him. He grabs the drink and smells it.

“There’s nothing off about it, and the coloring seems fine,” he says.

“Dor...Dorian,” Allie whimpered. I looked down at Allie in Lucian’s arms and she was sweating bullets. I looked at Lacie and she was also sweating like crazy. Whatever this was, was starting to make them sick. I put my hand to Allie’s forehead, and she was burning up.

“fvck! Allie has a fever!” I shout and take her back from Lucian.

“sh!t! Lacie does too!” Aries exclaimed.

“We need to get them to the pack hospital!” Mikey said.

“We’re too far from home! Allie needs medical attention now!” I shouted while running down the stairs and I see Bryce and the rest of security clearing out the club.

“Dorian! Aries! Let me! I can shimmer them there,” Dani said coming to us.

“Dani, can you shimmer that far?” I asked her.

“Yes, I’ve been practicing, I can do it. I need someone who doesn’t have wolf DNA to hold this. Do not let anyone with wolf DNA touch it,” Dani said holding the samples.

“Bryce, take that sample and go straight to my company. When you get there, ask for Vladimir Chekhov, he is a full vampire and a biochemist. Let him know that I sent you and what happened here at the club. Tell him I said to have those samples analyzed ASAP!” I tell him. Bryce takes the samples from Dani and takes off. “Mikey, call the security office and let them know a werebear is heading over there,” Mikey gets on the phone and calls the office.

“Okay, place them on the ground,” Dani tells me and Aries. We gently place the girls on the ground, Dani takes both of their hands and disappears in a cloud of orange smoke.

“Andre! Call Dr. Quinn to let her know that Allie and Lacie are her top priority!” I tell him.

“Hey! Todd!” Brandon shouted.

“Mr. Kane!”

“I need all security footage from tonight emailed to me! I want every second of footage since we came into this building!” Brandon tells him. Todd nods his head goes to the back.

“LET’S GO!” I shouted and the rest of us leave the club to head home.

{Dani’s P.O.V.}

I shimmered the girls straight to the pack hospital, and landed in the middle of the reception area,

“DR. QUINN!!” I screamed at the top of my lungs.

“Delta!!” She shouted coming around the corner and a team of nurses came running with stretchers for Allie and Lacie. “Ready, on my count! One...two...three!” they lifted Allie and Lacie and wheeled them both into the VIP room so they could be treated at the same time.

I started to feel faint, and dizzy. Shimmering that long of a distance was rough, and I had never done it with two passengers before,

“Delta!” I heard a familiar voice. I looked up and saw Ava. “Blood! The Delta female needs bl00d now!” she shouted. A few seconds later, another nurse came with two bags of bl00d they keep in storage for me. Being a three-quarters vampire requires me to have bl00d whenever I use too much energy and shimmering a long distance with two passengers definitely took a lot of energy.

I downed the two bags and felt better in no time at all. Once I was able to get to my feet, I went to check on Allie and Lacie,

“Dr. Quinn, what’s happening to them?” I asked as I see Allie and Lacie looking worse.

"Delta, I need to know what happened," she says. I explain to her about the drinks that were served to the guys by an unknown party and how Leah had a vision of them basically dying after drinking them. I told her how Allie got it on her hand and how it dripped onto Lacie's foot. Dr. Quinn's face was horrified.

"Dr. Quinn, do you know what's happening to them?"

"Delta, I think this may be Dimethylmercury poisoning," she replied.

"Di...what?"

"Dimethylmercury, it's a form of poison that attacks a wolf's central nervous system and is lethal. There is no cure,"

"WHAT?!"

"Delta, this poison is stronger than silver nitrate and wolfsbane combined,"

"But they didn't ingest it! It only made contact with their skin!"

"The burning that causes the blistering forces it to seep into the bloodstream. The poison is in their blood,"

"What can we do!?" I was freaking out and starting to cry. Allie was one of my best friends, and I was just starting to really like Lacie.

"There's not much we can do, Delta. If their bodies can't fight it off on their own, they're not going to make it," hearing those words felt like a million steaks in my heart.

"There has to be something!" I screamed, but no one said anything. Allie and Lacie were on their own. How was I going to tell Dorian and Aries?

I waited out in the hallway, while Dr. Quinn and the nurses got Allie and Lacie set up on IV's, and morphine to help with the pain they were in, and to dress their wounds with antibiotics. Everything Dr. Quinn said kept replaying in my mind, and the tears kept falling. I looked at the clock and saw that it was an hour before the New Year. Andre, Bryce, Siobhan, and I were supposed to go on a double date tonight after the countdown to celebrate our anniversaries together. Allie and Dorian's second wedding anniversary was in an hour, and instead of spending time with each other and the twins, Allie was going to be fighting for her life.

The thought of the twins made me cry even more. They were less than two years old and they were going to lose their mother. Dorian was going to lose his wife. Aries and Lacie just started their love story, and Lacie was so young. I continued to sob when I heard everyone running into the hospital,

“DANI!” I heard Andre. I looked up and ran straight into his arms and just started to bawl. “Dani, what happened, why are you crying?!” he asked, but I couldn’t answer.

“DANI!” Dorian roared. “WHERE’S ALLIE!?” I just looked at him, but I didn’t know how to answer. “ANSWER ME!” he roared.

“It’s bad...” I tell him trying to fight my crying.

“DANI! STOP CRYING AND TELL US!!” Sin screamed. I look at her and I could see her, and the others are also starting to cry.

“It’s some kind of poison, Dr. Quinn said that there’s no cure,” I bury face into Andre’s chest.

“What kind of poison!?” Aries asked.

“Di...something...Demet...Shit...Demetal...”

“Dimethylmercury?” I hear Lucas say, and I nod my head.

“fvck!” Lucas exclaims. His reaction meant he knew what it was.

“LUCAS!” Dorian roared.

“Boss, it’s a rare and lethal poison that only works on werewolves and it works fast. That’s why Allie and Lacie reacted so quickly to it. It attacks the nervous system, and Dr. Quinn is right, there is no cure,”

“How fast!?”

“It all depends on the wolf, and how it was introduced into the bloodstream. Since it was through the skin on both of them, it won’t be as quick, but it’s been almost two hours now, and they were running fevers before they got here, it’s already in the bloodstream,”

“Lucas! What the fvck are you trying to say!?” Sam asked with tears flowing down her face. Lucas also had tears in his eyes,

“If Allie and Lacie can’t fight off the poison on their own, they’re going to die,” hearing Lucas repeat what Dr. Quinn said just made me break down again. Everyone was either crying or pissed off, but Dorian, he was on a whole other level of pissed off. He started to trash the hospital, roaring, and growling. It took Brandon, Mikey, Lucian, and Deacon to stop him from tearing down the pack hospital. Aries was sitting on the floor crying into his knees against the wall, and Cianna was holding him, crying with him. This was officially the worst New Year ever.

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

It’s been four days since Allie and Lacie were hospitalized, and they’ve shown no improvements, but they’re not getting worse, not yet at least. I had to call UNLV to withdraw Allie from her classes. Allie was doing so well in school and withdrawing like this was going set to her back a lot, if not completely. I told the school that it was a medical emergency and that Allie was in an accident that put her in a coma. The school was fine with putting her on medical leave of absence. I also made sure that she didn’t lose her scholarship.

My parents have been looking over the twins and bring them every few hours to see me. They informed Amber and Ronnie, and they’re both a mess. They told the kids and they are even bigger messes than Amber and Ronnie, especially Cam. Cam and Allie are so close and losing her would be detrimental to him. Amber has given Cianna unlimited time off from work, given that Lacie is in the same boat as Allie. She also had to tell Bernie and Corinne, and they’re completely beside themselves. They want to come down but are afraid of Heather finding out that Lacie is a member of my pack and opted not to risk any more drama. Aries sends them updates every few hours and speaks to Bernie regularly.

Vladimir got back me within 24 hours of receiving the samples and confirmed that Allie and Lacie had been poisoned with Dimethylmercury and that there was in fact no cure. He also informed me that the survival rate was less than 15% which made me even more pissed off. Whoever was behind this was attempting to k!!! the men, but because of Leah’s powers, we were spared; however, Allie and Lacie were accidentally exposed. Allie because she took the drink away from me in a hurry, and Lacie because it spilled over the table and onto her foot. It was a bad domino effect.

After I made the call with the school, I went back down to the hospital to be with Allie. Dr. Quinn had put both her and Lacie into a medically induced coma to keep their bodies from using too much energy to fight off the poison. When

I got down there, Aries was still there holding Lacie's hand. He looked like sh!t. He was still wearing the same clothes from New Year's Eve.

"Aries,"

"Dorian,"

"Go change and take a shower, I will be here watching over them,"

"I won't leave her,"

"Aries, I will be here. If anything changes, you will be the first to know," I tell him, and he just shook his head. "Aries, I know what you're feeling, I really do. I'm right there with you," I say as I put my hand on his shoulder. "Go, I will watch over Lacie," Aries finally stands up to leave. He gives Lacie a kiss on the cheek and leaves the room.

I sit down next to Allie and take her left hand in mine. I kiss her rings and just look at her fragile state. The last time I saw Allie like this was when she was beaten by Jessica, but Allie survived that. This time, Allie was literally fighting for her life,

"Allie, baby, I don't know if you can hear me, but I need you. Baby, I need you in my life. My life has no meaning without you. I need you to fight Allie, I need you to fight and come back to me, and our pups. Daisy and Demarco need you as much as I do, if not more. They need their mother and I need my wife. Our story isn't over. It is far from over. Fight, baby, please. Please, come back to me," I tell her, but I felt nothing. No spark, no movement, nothing. I started to cry and rested my face on her bed holding her hand.

Aries came back about fifteen minutes later and resumed his place next to Lacie. Not too long after that, Deacon came in.

"How are they?"

"The same," I replied.

"Look, Dorian, I know this is a rough time for you guys, but..."

"I know, you guys have to go,"

"Yeah, I'm sorry, I want to be here for you guys, I really do,"

“Deacon, don’t worry about it. As soon as anything changes, I will call you,” I say while standing up. He gives me a bro h.ug. “What about Evelyn and Eileen?”

“They agreed to come back with us. Eileen has fully accepted Apollo, but Evelyn is still on the fence. We agreed to take things slow to see where they lead,”

“Do you believe she is your second chance?” I ask him.

“I do, I really do believe it, and I think she does too. But, seeing that I’m marked is making her guard her heart, which I don’t blame her for. I’m going to give her all the time she needs,” I smile at him, and was about to respond when Brandon came rushing in the room.

“Dorian! Aries!”

“What is it!?”

“I scrubbed the footage, and I think I found the moment someone put the poison in our drinks!” We all were about to run out the door but realized there would be no one watching Allie or Lacie. I quickly mind linked Sam and Lucas, and they came as fast as they could. We gathered everyone else in the conference room, and Brandon showed the footage of when the drinks may have been spiked on the big screen.

“Okay, watch closely,” Brandon said pointing at the top right corner of the screen. “There! You see that?”

“See what?” Aries asked.

“It’s hard to see the first time, I missed it too,” Brandon says and replays the footage.

“Watch...there!” Brandon pauses and points to something in the upper far left corner.

“What is that?” Mikey asks.

“That looks like a vile of some sort,” Eileen says.

“Who is the bartender that poured the drinks?” I ask. Brandon rewinds a little further back and plays the footage.

“That’s Chris,” Evelyn says. “He’s the assistant bar manager,”

“Do you guys know him well?” Deacon asks her.

“Not really, Eileen and I only started a little over a month ago, and honestly, we both try to stay away from him,” she replies.

“Yeah, Chris is a douche. He has been trying to sleep with both of us since we both started working there,” Eileen chimed in.

“What!?” Apollo and Deacon both growled.

“Yeah, at the same time,” Evelyn added. “That fvcker is into all sorts of weird s****l sh!t and dominant and submissive roles, toys, threesomes, foursomes, and all sorts of gross crap,”

“Yeah, he is a straight sadist,” Eileen concluded.

“Now I’m even happier you agreed to come home with us,” Deacon tells them both. “There is no way in hell I want you two working near anyone like that,”

“Looks like I have to get Stefan to find three new bartenders for the club,” Brandon said making a note on his phone.

“What happens after he pours the drinks?” I ask Brandon, and he plays it forward.

“Looks like, he pours the nine drinks, and passes them down to the very end. He goes back to helping customers, but he keeps looking over to where he put the drinks,”

“Wait, it looks like as if he keeping an eye on them,” Leah says.

“Okay, Brandon play it back, again, and I want some of you to watch the bartender, and the rest of you watch the corner where the vile pops up,” I tell the room. Everyone nods and watches the screen again. Brandon replays it from where Chris passed over the drinks to the end of the bar. After a minute, Brandon hits pause. “Okay, what did you all see?”

“Chris was keeping an eye on the drinks while helping customers,” Leah said.

“Yeah, and at one point after watching, he smirked, and then went back to work without a second thought,” Sin added.

"The vile came out of nowhere, but I can tell you is that I think it's a woman," Eileen said.

"How can you tell that, babe?" Apollo asked her.

"See here, right where the vile pops up, the fingernail is an acrylic," Eileen said pointing to the screen.

"She's right, that's a fake nail, and the finger is thin, like that of a female," Cianna said.

"Brandon, is there another camera angle?" I ask.

"Yeah, hold on," Brandon pulls up another camera angle, and it's pointing in the direction of the cash register. "I don't know how much more we can see from this angle, because this camera is solely for the cash register,"

"Wait, that's Siobhan at the register," Dani says. We keep watching and see someone turn around with the tray and hand it to Siobhan. Siobhan takes the tray and walks away. Just then two the culprits come into view,

"Oh my god,"

Desert Storm Chapter 43 - Tips

{Arie's P.O.V.}

"Oh my god," Cianna says

"What the fvck!?" I shout. "That's Maya!!"

"And that's Heather!" Deacon and Cianna shout.

"Heather!? As in Lacie's sister!?" I asked. They both nod at me. "Are you telling me that my ex, and my mate's sister, are behind this?!"

"fvck!!" Deacon shouts.

"Deacon? What's wrong?" Evelyn asked.

"Heather is the one that marked me. She's my ex-mate," he tells her.

“Why would Heather want to poison her own sister?!” Cianna asked.

“She wouldn’t,” Mikey said. “Remember, those drinks were intended for us guys, not the girls,”

“How would Heather and Maya even know each other!?” Cianna asked. That was a good question.

“What would be their reasoning to try and k!ll our mates?!” Sin exclaimed.

“What the hell does Chris have to do with any of this!?” Evelyn asked.

“Revenge,” Andre replied. We all look at him.

“Andre, what do you mean?” Dani asked.

“Maya, wants to get back at Aries for leaving her for Lacie, and it is possible that Heather wants to get back at Deacon for fl!rting with another woman, and the bartender may have been jealous because the two women he wants, chose to be with werewolves instead of him,”

“Good theory, but Heather wants Deacon for herself, she doesn’t want him dead,” Apollo said.

“No, but Heather hates Allie,” Cianna started to say. “Heather has always blamed Allie for Deacon rejecting her. She always said that she would make Allie pay for taking away her mate,”

“And what better way to do that take away her mate,” Brandon said.

“So, Heather’s goal was to poison Dorian, Maya’s goal was to poison Aries, and the bartender Chris was to poison Deacon and Apollo,” Mikey said.

“That still doesn’t make sense on Heather’s part. She’s in love with my brother, why would she allow Deacon to be k!lled?” Lucian asked.

“Who knows and who cares? That’s not important right now!” Sin exclaimed. “Why would our mates be targeted!?”

“Collateral damage,” Mikey said. “There’s no way they differentiate which drinks would go to who, so they just spiked all of them,”

“THOSE fvcking*g LITTLE PIECES OF sh!t! I SWEAR TO EVERY HIGHER POWER THERE IS I AM GOING TO RIP THEIR THROATS OUT!!” Sin screamed.

“But how would Heather or Maya even have known we were going to be at the club?” Dani asked.

“I can answer that one,” Brandon said. “So, I had Todd send me the entire guestlist of patrons who prepaid to get into the club that night. With it being New Year’s Eve, more people tend to pay in advance. Guess whose names are on the list,”

“Heather and Maya?” we all say in unison.

“Yup! And I found out from Stefan that Heather was the one trying to book the VIP lounge that one day. So, it’s possible that she was able to put two and two together,” I looked at Dorian and his eyes were black as night. He was beyond outraged. I loved Lacie more than anything, but the love Dorian had for Allie was unmatched.

“I WANT A BOUNTY ON ALL OF THEM NOW!!” Dorian roared.

“Open or closed?” Mikey asked.

“Closed,”

“Who are we going to use?”

“Warlord, Fury, Poseidon, and Carter,”

“How much?”

“Five million for the bartender, I want him dead on sight,”

“Heather and Maya?”

“15 million for Heather and I want her alive!” Dorian replied, and then looked at me. “You choose Maya’s bounty, and I will pay it on your behalf,” he said to me. I think about it for a minute.

“Same, 15 million for Maya, and I want her alive as well. I want her brought back here so I can k!!l her myself,” I reply. “Also, Mikey, contact Sinbad and Persephone, they both owe me favors,”

“Oh sh!t,” Mikey said.

“Honey, are you okay?” Sin asked him.

“Yeah, it’s just that those two are retired, but... for the right price, they will come out of retirement,”

“What’s the problem then?”

“They’re not bounty hunters, they’re hitters,” Mikey replies.

“What are hitters?” Leah asked.

“Assassins,” Andre answered.

“But I thought you guys wanted them alive?” Dani said.

“Sinbad and Persephone may be assassins, but they don’t deviate from a contract. If you tell them to bring the target back alive, they will. I just can’t guarantee how alive they will be if those two find them,” I tell everyone.

“Deacon, I understand you need to head home, but I think you and I need to take a trip to Florida first,” Dorian says to him.

“I think you’re right,” Deacon replies.

“Aries, you’re coming too,” Dorian says to me.

“But Lacie,” I protest.

“I’m going to stay with her,” Cianna says. “Luci, I’m sorry, but I’m going to stay here, just until Aries comes back,”

“I understand Cici,” Lucian says.

“Thank you Cianna, thank you, Lucian,” I say to them, and Cianna hugs me. Lucian just nods and puts his hand on my shoulder.

“Sin, Leah, and Dani, the three of you take turns with Sam to watch over Allie and Lacie as well, understand?”

“Yes, Alpha,” they all replied.

“Aries, go pack a bag,” Dorian tells me, and I leave the conference room.

{Deacon’s P.O.V.}

After Aries left the conference room, I turned to my brothers and our mates,

“Cianna, I know this is hard for you, knowing that you were once friends with Heather, but this has to be done. She crossed the line, and there is no turning back for her,” I tell her.

“I understand Deacon, I really do. I just don’t know how her parents are going to handle the fact that she has a death sentence on her head and that she is responsible for Lacie and Allie,”

“Even though Dorian is putting out a bounty, my understanding is that it can’t be signed until the Elders of both states agree, which is why we’re going to Florida. Not only does Dorian want to confront Heather’s and Lacie’s parents, but also to speak with the Elder,”

“Archie,” she replies, and I nod.

“Apollo, Lucian, I need you guys to take the jet and go back home. Harvey and Tommy need to be relieved for a little bit. I know nothing much has happened, but we still need an Alpha at the house,”

“Don’t worry brother, we will take care of the house,” Apollo replied.

“What about us?” Evelyn asked. I take her hand in mine and look at her beautiful pink eyes.

“Eileen will go back with Apollo, they need to be together, but you, you can choose what you want to do. You can either go back with them and be with your sister and get to know everyone there, or you can wait here for me to get back from Florida. I should be back by tomorrow. It’s up to you baby girl,” I see her blink a few times and make a thinking face.

“I’ll stay here and wait for you,”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes, I think I will feel awkward staying in your packhouse without you there, even though my sister would be there, it wouldn’t feel right without you Deacon. I’ll wait for you to come back,” she said replied squeezing my hand.

The sparks that made my hand tingle were giving me life. “Plus, I can help watch over Allie and Lacie,” her answer was so heartfelt, I just had to hug her. I pulled her close and took in her watermelon jolly rancher scent. This was why Dorian was constantly smelling Allie. The scent of your mate is not only intoxicating beyond words, but it just helps calm your nerves and feel relaxed. I felt her put her arms around my waist too, and I just smiled and inhaled again.

“Deacon, Aries is ready for us,” Dorian said, and I nodded.

“You guys travel safe and text me when you land. Apollo, be good to Eileen and make sure Chelsea and Melissa treat her the same way they treat Cianna,” I tell them. I give them fist bumps, and I hug all the girls. I turn to leave, but something is telling me to turn back. I grunt and go back to Evelyn. I pull her into a kiss and hold her tight. She kisses me back and wraps her arms around my neck. After a few seconds, I pull away gently,

“Wow, what was that for?” she asked breathlessly and her legs wobbly.

“Just giving you a sample,” I reply and leave. I meet Dorian and Aries in the garage, and we take one of Dorian’s larger sedans. This flight to Heather’s pack was going to be interesting, to say the least.

{Evelyn’s P.O.V.}

When Deacon kissed me, every nerve in my body was freaking out. The sparks that went off as his tongue wrestled with mine, just sent waves of pleasure through me that I didn’t even know was possible. When he pulled away, I was about to cry from the loss of contact. I was shocked and surprisingly turned on. I wanted to take things slow, like really slow, but that kiss was anything but slow. Yet, I wasn’t at mad at it one bit. I could barely stand after that kiss, and all I could say was,

“Wow, what was that for?”

“Just giving you a sample,” he replied and walked away. A sample? That was a sample? Then what the hell would the full meal be like? All thoughts of going slow were completely out the window and I didn’t want them to come back after that kiss. I wanted Deacon to come back and kiss me some more.

After he left, I could feel all the eyes in the conference room were staring at me. I felt a little more than uncomfortable at that point,

“So, is anyone going to address the pink elephant in the room?” one of the guys from Desert Moon said, I believed his name was Mikey.

“It’s a long story, but short version, Evelyn is Deacon’s second chance mate,” Lucian said.

“WHAT!?” Everyone exclaimed.

“Wait, wait, wait, how? Deacon is marked by Heather. How can he have a second chance mate?”

“Well, Leah, it’s complicated and we really are not at liberty to discuss the details,” Apollo answered. Everyone seemed disappointed, and honestly, I was too. I wanted to know what the deal was with this Heather chick. Other than the fact that she’s crazy, and marked Deacon without his consent, and tried to kill all the guys, I don’t know much.

“Okay, forget it, it’s not important right now anyway,” Brandon said. “Leah, sweetcheeks, will you go relieve Sam and Lucas?”

“Okay,” she got up and left the room.

“We need to get going too,” Apollo says. “We honestly should have been up in the air by now,”

“Bye, Evie, you take care okay?” Eileen hugs me.

“You too, Eileen. I will see you soon,” I pull away. Lucian and Apollo hug me as well, and they leave too.

“Okay, so Evelyn, please take a seat, and we can work on a schedule on who will watch over Lacie and Allie until the guys come back,” the non-wolf said to me.

“I’m sorry, but I can get everyone’s names?” I ask them nicely. “Other than Cianna and Mr. Kane, I don’t really know anyone’s names,”

“Oh shit, our bad. I guess we can go in ranking order,”

“I’m Brandon, your ex-boss. I’m also the Beta of the pack. Leah is my fiancée, she’s the one that just left,”

“I’m Mikey, and I’m the Gamma. This is my wife Cynthia,”

“Please, call me Sin,”

“My name Alexandre, but you may call me Andre. I am the Delta and I am a wolf-vampire hybrid, this is my mate, Daniella,”

“I like to go buy Dani, and I’m a vampire-warlock hybrid, hence why the poison had no affect me,”

“I’ve never heard of a pack having a Delta before,” I say to Andre.

“It’s not common, but Andre’s father is a high ranking vampire in France, so Dorian gave him a rank,” Brandon answered.

“Also, in a few minutes, two more people will be joining us, and that will be Lucas and his wife Sam. They are the highest level Omegas in the pack, and our head trainers,” Mikey said. I nodded my head and smiled. Sure enough, two other people came in, and their names were Lucas and Sam.

“So, Evelyn, we can all sense that you and your sister are part wolf, but what’s the other part of you?” Sin asked.

“I’m half-fairy,” I reply, and all of them stare at me like I’m some kind of extra-terrestrial being.

“Did you say fairy?” Sam asked. I nodded.

“You have to be joking, fairies actually exist?” Sin asked.

“I thought you guys were extinct?” Dani said.

“No, just in hiding. We don’t really show ourselves anymore,” I reply. “I’m not just any fairy, my sister and I are fairy princesses. Our dad is the Fairy King here in the U.S. Our mom is a werewolf,” I explain.

“That’s totally bada.ss!” Cianna says and gives me a high-five.

“Hold up, is your fairy side the reason why you and your sister have pink and purple eyes?” Brandon asked, and I nodded.

“So, what kind of abilities do you have then?” Mikey asked.

“Well, we have all the senses of a wolf, hearing, smell, speed, and sight. I can feel the mate bond upon touch, but I can’t shift, because I don’t have a wolf; however, I can shift into my fairy form,”

“Wait, so fairies are shifters?” Lucas asked, and I nodded.

“Prove it!” Sin shouted. I looked and she had an excited look on her face.

“Well, if I turn into a fairy, you won’t be able to see me all that well. I’m going to look like a gnat to you,”

“Hold on, let me a magnifying glass,” Brandon said and ran over to the desk. He came back with a handheld magnifying glass and gave me the okay.

“Okay, so let me see,” I closed the laptop, and got on top of the table. “I’m going to shift, and I’m going to stand right in the middle of the laptop, so look for me there,” Brandon nodded. I closed my eyes, and shifted into my fairy form, and flew over to the middle of his laptop. I waited a minute, and then I saw Brandon look at me through the magnifying glass. Because I was so small, they wouldn’t be able to hear me, even with wolf hearing. So, I just waved when I saw his giant eyeball staring at me.

“Holy fvcking*g hell, this is the coolest sh!t I’ve seen in a long time,” Brandon said.

“I want to see!” Sin said and looked also. “Oh my gosh, hi Evelyn,” I just waved at her too. One by one everyone took a look at my tiny self. When they were all done, I flew over to the open floor and shifted back to my normal size.

“Damn, that was like the movie ‘Honey I Shrunk the Kids’,” Mikey said. I couldn’t help but laugh at that. Once we got all of that out of the way, we made the schedule to watch over Allie and Lacie. Cianna and I offered to do the overnight shift since everyone else seemed to have children and morning training. Because of this, Cianna and I decided to take an afternoon nap, so that we could be energized for the evening.

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

When we landed in Tampa, Deacon paid for the rental, but I drove to the Snell Island Packhouse. Our hope that was that Heather would be there and we

could take her in ourselves, then I wouldn't have to pay out the fifteen million dollar bounty. As much as I hated Heather, I was not looking forward to having to tell Bernie that his other daughter was being sentenced to death for the attempted murder of multiple ranked members of two different packs.

When we pulled up to the house, the gate was closed, so I buzzed the house.

"Hamilton residents,"

"Camden?"

"Uncle Dorian?"

"Kiddo, open the gate, and tell your mom and the other ranked members that I'm here,"

"Okay," Cam opened the gate and I drove in. As soon I pulled up to the roundabout in front of the house, everyone was running out.

"Dorian!? What are you doing here?" My sister asked. "Why are Deacon and Aries here?"

"Dorian, does this have to do with Lacie?" Bernie asked.

"It does, and we need to talk in private," I tell him with a stern voice. I was not going to sugar coat this in any way, shape, or form.

Once we got into Bernie's office, we all settled, and I took a deep breath. I had to gather myself and make sure I didn't lose my temper.

"Bernie, there is no easy way to say this, so I am just going to flat out say it," I start, and look at him. He stares and waits for me to continue. "I'm putting out fifteen million dollar bounty for Heather's capture,"

"WHAT!?" everyone exclaimed.

"Dorian, why!?" Amber asked.

"Heather and Maya are wanted for the attempted murder of eight ranked wolves from my pack and Deacon's," I reply.

"Who is Maya?"

“Aries’ ex,”

“There has to be some kind of mistake,” Henry interjected.

“There is no mistake Henry,” Deacon answered. “There is surveillance footage of them tampering with the drinks that were meant to kill us at the club on New Year’s Eve, which Allie and Lacie were inadvertently exposed to,”

“Wait, are you saying that Heather is responsible for what has happened to Lacie and Allie!?” Bernie asked, and the three of us nodded our heads.

“I need to speak with Archie while I am here,” I say to Bernie.

“Why?” he asks

“Because I need an Elder from this state to sign for the bounty and for Heather’s death warrant,”

“YOU CANNOT BE SERIOUS!” Bernie growls and Corinne is holding her chest crying. “I understand that what Heather has done is unforgivable, but she is my daughter! I cannot allow you to do this!”

“You can’t stop me! The laws are clear! Heather conspired with a wanted fugitive of my pack, someone who already made an attempt on Lacie’s life once already, and attempted to murder eight ranked wolves! Two of which are Alphas!”

“WHAT!?” the entire room was in shock.

“Maya, my ex-lover was jealous of Lacie. So, to get back at us, she burned down our townhouse, but luckily we were not home at the time. We were actually in the pack hospital because an hour before that, Maya and Lacie got into a fistfight,” Aries explained.

“Why was I not told about this!?” Bernie asked.

“Because Lacie didn’t want you to worry. The wounds she sustained were superficial, and we ended up moving into the packhouse anyway,”

“Bernie, Heather sealed her fate the moment she joined forces with Maya. Now, summon your Elder!” I commanded, which was somewhat pointless since I couldn’t command another Alpha.

“He doesn’t have to,” Amber said. “I already did,”

“Amber!” Bernie shouted.

“Bernie, Heather has gone too far. She made an attempt on my brother’s life, and instead of him, it’s my sister-in-law and your baby who are fighting for their lives! They may die, Bernie! Don’t you get that!? Lacie and Allie may die any day now because of Heather!”

“Where is Heather!?” Deacon asked.

“We don’t know, Heather hasn’t been home for over a week,” Henry replied.

“Why am I not surprised? It appears that Heather wasn’t planning on coming home any time soon,” Deacon replied directly to Bernie.

“If Allie dies, I want nothing to do with this pack!” Amber shouts with tears streaming down her face. “Bernie, do you hear me!? If Allie dies, you will release me, and my family and we will go back to Desert Moon!”

“Amber, if we leave, Cam won’t become Alpha,” Ronnie tells her.

“Is that more important to you than Allie’s life!? I don’t want our son to be the Alpha of a pack that is toxic and corrupt!” Amber was furious. “You know what! I’m just going to lay it all out on the floor right now! Bernie! You are the sh!ttest Alpha I have ever had the displeasure of knowing! You raised Heather to be this self-centered, self-entitled, spoiled rotten little b***h! Because you never taught her right from wrong, she slept with mated males within this pack and ruined over a dozen mate bonds!”

“Amber, what are you talking about!?” Henry asked.

“Cianna told Dorian and Deacon, and a few others that Heather has been sleeping with mated wolves since she was underage. So, it went unreported, and it didn’t even stop there. She kept doing it well after she gained her wolf! Heather is an impure wolf, which is why Deacon was not attracted to her. Now guess what, Deacon has a chance to find a second chance mate even though Heather marked him because her mark holds no value!”

“He already found her,” Aries interjected.

“Oh, well there you go,” Amber spat in Bernie’s and Corinne’s face. Corinne was mortified and Bernie was furious. “Another thing, I did some investigating on the pack doctor, turns out he’s profiting off of the Omegas!”

“What are you talking about?” Bernie asked.

“He’s been forcing the Omegas to pay for medical services while still getting money from you every year! Dr. Kirkpatrick and the nurses have been embezzling from the pack for over a decade, and none of us had any idea because you haven’t audited the clinic!” Bernie was speechless. I knew Bernie was a weak Alpha, but I didn’t think he was this weak of an Alpha or this incompetent.

“Amber please, take breather...”

“fvck OFF HANK!!” Amber screamed. “I won’t say it again! If Allie dies, I am done with this pack!”

“I am too,”

“Ronnie!” Bernie exclaimed. “You’re the Beta!”

“My family comes before my duties. I will give up my rank if it means protecting Amber and my pups,” Bernie was about to say something when there was a knock on the door.

“Come in!” Amber shouted.

“Beta, you summoned me?” Archie came in.

“Yes, my brother needs your assistance,”

“ARCHIE GET OUT!” Bernie shouted.

“No! Listen to my brother! This has to do with life and death, and our laws having been broken!”

“If our laws have been broken, I need to hear them,” Archie replied. “Alpha Shaw, how can I assist you?” Archie asked. I explained to him everything that was currently going on.

“I see, well, this is quite the serious matter,” Archie replied. “Alpha Hamilton, after hearing the crimes that Heather has committed against not one, but two

other packs, and its ranked members, I am hereby mandated by wolf law to sign her death warrant and grant permission to execute the bounty for her capture,”

“ARCHIE! YOU CAN'T! SHE IS MY DAUGHTER!”

“And what about Lacie? Is she not your daughter as well? You would save the one that killed the other?” Archie said, hitting a sensitive spot. “I will be honest with you now Alpha Hamilton, the other Elders of Florida and I have been speaking and trying to determine what to do with you,”

“What are you talking about?”

“We are discussing on whether or not we will strip you of your title, and promote Beta Dearing to Alpha,” when Archie said this, there was an eerie silence that took over the office and no one knew what to say. I just came to get a death warrant signed and to execute a bounty, I didn't think it would turn into Bernie losing his title.

I wondered why the Elders of Florida were discussing this.

Desert Storm Chapter 44 - Tips

{Dorian's P.O.V.}

“Look, as interesting as this all sounds, we are not here to discuss Bernie. I need these signed, and we will be on our way,” I say to Archie. As curious as I was, I didn't have time for this inner pack bullshit. I needed to get back home.

“They are signed Alpha Shaw,” Archie replies. I take the document, and we leave.

“Dorian!” Amber calls out. She and Ronnie come after us. “Are you heading back already?”

“We are going to stay in a hotel next to the airport and head out first thing in the morning,” I tell her, and she frowns. I pull her into a hug. “I'm sorry, Amber, but you of all people know that is just how it has to be. Heather is an enemy of my pack now,”

“I know,” she whimpers. “I'm just worried about Allie,”

“We both are,” Ronnie says.

“Listen to me Amber, no matter what happens, don’t abandon your pack,” I tell her.

“But...”

“No, Amber. You are the daughter of an Alpha and the Beta female. You have an obligation to support this pack. Plus, you would be taking away Cam’s birthright to be Alpha, don’t do that him over personal vendettas,” I push her back gently, and look her in the eyes. “Amber, Cam becoming Alpha will be good for this pack, you know that more than anyone. Cam is a good kid, with a bright future ahead of him. He will make this pack strong; I know he will,”

“I hate you, Dorian,” she mumbles. She always does that when I’m right.

“I love you too, Amber,”

“You better tell me the moment something happens with Allie. I don’t care what time it is. Any major changes, you call me,” she says. I pull her into another h.ug.

“I will,” I k!ss her forehead and give a bro h.ug to Ronnie, and we leave.

We stop at a hotel located a mile from the airport to rest for the night. As much as we wanted to be up in the air, the jet needed to refuel, and Grayson and Molly needed to rest as well. We decided to get one room because it was just three of us, and it was only for one night. I doubted that any of us were actually going to sleep anyways.

“So, are you going to call Mikey to issue the bounties?” Aries asked me.

“For the bartender, yes, but I’m going to wait on Heather and Maya,”

“What!?! Why!?” both Deacon and Aries ask at the same time.

“Because I want to see what happens with Allie and Lacie,”

“Dorian, I don’t understand,” Aries replied.

“I want to see if Allie and Lacie live or not,”

“Does that matter?” Deacon asked.

“To me, not really, but it does to Allie,” I reply. They both look at me weird. “One thing I know about Allie is that she holds grudges and big ones. She doesn’t hold them often, but when she does, they can get pretty bad. Allie has a dark side to her, and she will rarely show it. The first time I ever saw it, was when my ex and her ex joined forces to try and k!!! her. When we caught Jessica and Devin, Allie commanded Eddie and Mitch to k!!! her, and back then, she was still human,”

“I still don’t get it,” Aries replied

“If Allie wakes up, she’s going to want to know what happened, and when we tell her that it was Heather and Maya, and they’re already dead, she is going to be pissed that I didn’t wait for her. Allie seeks revenge when it’s personal, and trying to k!!! me or anyone else close to her is more than personal to her,”

“Dorian’s right. It’s just like with the traitor Hank, he helped k!!! Allie’s unborn pup, and to get back at him, she banished his family even though they were innocent,” Deacon chimed in.

“If you want me to release Maya’s bounty, I will, Aries,”

“As much as I would like that, I think Lacie would be the same way as Allie. She may have a pure and precious soul, but Lacie is not a pushover from what I can tell. She’s an Alpha’s daughter, and she would also want revenge on Maya. Plus, she will want to know firsthand that her own sister almost k!!!ed her,”

“Plus, one thing I have learned after being with Allie is that the enemy tends to drop their guard if you play stupid,” I tell them.

“You think if we wait long enough, and pretend not to know that Heather and Maya were behind this, then they will make a mistake?” Deacon asked, and I nodded my head.

“Alright then, let’s play stupid,” Aries replied.

{Apollo’s P.O.V.}

Once we landed, I sent Deacon a text letting him know. Eileen was exhausted and she slept the entire flight back home. Once we got back to the packhouse, I carried her up to my room and laid her in the bed. Harvey and Tommy were aware of the situation down at Desert Moon and that I found my

mate. We didn't tell them about Deacon and Evelyn just yet. They were more than happy to give us some time to ourselves to re-energize.

I took off my shirt, and pants, and climbed into bed with Eileen, the moment I did, she snuggled close to me and rested her face into my chest. I couldn't help but smile. I finally had my mate, my beautiful, and perfect tiny mate. All of us had small mates, it was crazy.

Eileen and Evelyn were both around 5'3 or 5'4, while my brothers and I stood at an even six foot. They looked completely different though. We knew they were sisters, but we didn't think that they were twins until Eileen mentioned it at the hospital after we got there. Their physical appearance was very different as well. Unlike Evelyn who had a fit frame, Eileen was slender with an hourglass frame. Evelyn had long pink hair, and my princess had shoulder-length silver purple hair and purple eyes.

Neither of us had ever met a fairy before, mostly because we didn't think they still existed. Eileen told me that night at the club that she and Evelyn were fairy princesses and so I figured that's what I would call her. My princess. As I watched her sleep, I wanted nothing more than to hide her away and keep her to myself. I didn't want anyone to see her, because she was just that beautiful. I needed to make her mine, I needed to let the world know that Eileen Collier was my mate and mine alone.

I looked at her neck and the beautiful spot that would soon bear my mark. I wanted to do it right this instant, but I wasn't going to. That would be wrong on so many levels. But the thought of her bearing my mark, and one day, hopefully soon, bearing my pups was making me hard. I caressed her cheek with the back of my hand, and her eyes shot open,

"I'm sorry, princess, did I wake you?" she looked up at me with her beautiful purple eyes, and just smiled.

"Apollo?"

"Yes, princess,"

"Kiss me," she didn't have to tell me twice. I took her lips in mine and kissed her passionately. I felt her hands grab my face and pull me in even closer.

The next thing I knew, I was on top of her, her legs wrapped around my hips, and my shaft rubbing against her.

"You're so beautiful," I say between our kisses. She pushed me away and sat up. She took off her shirt, and then went to take off her leggings,

"Stop," she stopped what she was doing, and looked at me in shock. "What are you doing?" I ask her.

"Getting n.aked, what does it look like I'm doing?" she replied.

"Princess, we don't have to rush this,"

"I'm not rushing anything, I want to fvck, and I want to fvck right now," I didn't know what to say to that. She was so b.razen and outspoken. She was the complete opposite of me. She pulled off her leggings and I found that she only had a g string on that barely covered her flower. She switched are positions, and made me lay down on the bed, and she straddled me.

"Princess, are you sure?"

"If didn't want your d!ck inside of me Apollo, I wouldn't have even bothered getting on that jet with you. You are my dear mate, you are everything a fairy could want," she said while taking off her b.ra and letting her amazing b.reasts become free. "The moment I felt those sparks at the club, I knew I wanted to be with you. As I told Allie..." she continued while standing up and removing her underwear and being fully n.ude right in front of my eyes. "...My sister and I have been dying to find our mates, but we would never know until they touched us. The sparks from the mate bond that I felt when you touched my forearm for the first time, instantly made my heart skip a beat,"

"Princess, your scent of ar0usal is making me hard,"

"Good," she said as she firmly grabbed my e.rection from over my boxers making me hiss and grunt. "This d!ck, belongs to me now, Apollo Brown. When I want se.x, you will give me se.x. I don't care where we are, or who we are in front of. If I want to c.um, you will make c.um, however, you can. Whether it's with your tongue," she says as she k!sses me. "With your fingers," she says and s.ucks my index and middle finger together. "Or with your hammer," she says and pulls down my boxers.

"Eileen, you're really...Umm...sh!t," I hissed when she k!ssed the tip.

“Yes, I’m very s****l, more so than my sister. Why do you think I was giving you a lap dance ten minutes after meeting you, handsome?”

“I just thought you wanted to have fun,”

“Fun? Please, I wanted your d!ck inside of me, but then all sh!t happened with Allie and Lacie, and I knew that asking for your chocolate hammer would be disrespectful, so, I patiently waited,” well, at least she knew when to wait. That made her even more perfect. She was a horny animal, which I was pretty sure was from her wolf side, and essentially, I was too.

“Princess, I like to make passionate love to a woman, because I love to worship the female body, but that doesn’t mean I won’t fvck your brains out every now and then,”

“Making love to you is a no brainer, but I want our first time to be unforgettable. You and I were made for each other,”

“I know that, and I love you, Eileen,”

“I love you too, baby,” she replied, and leaned in and k!ssed me. Even though she was aggressive se.xually, her k!sses were passionate and sensual. I couldn’t get enough of her !!ps. I grabbed her h!ps and sat up. We held each other close as we continued to attack each other’s !!ps.

I felt Eileen adjust herself, and then suddenly felt the warmth of her p.ussy take over my d!ck. I pulled away and growled at the sudden feeling, but that was short-lived. She pulled me back and k!ssed me harder and started to bounce herself up and down my c0ck.

“Mmmmm...it’s so big, it’s splitting me in two,” she said as she continued to grind against me.

“Princess, I’m going to blow if you keep doing that,”

“We can’t have that now can we,” she got up.

“Hey, I can always go for more rounds after I do,”

“Oh, really?” she was actually shocked.

“Princess, have you never had se.x with a werewolf before?”

“No,” I just smirked at her. She no idea what she was about to experience.

“Princess, put your p.ussy back on this d!ck, and let me show you what an Alpha wolf can do,”

“Ahh! I’m c.umming!” Eileen screamed. We were currently on round four, and I was nowhere near done with this round.

“I’m not done!” I growled and pummeled into her relentlessly from behind while she was flat on her stomach.

“Yes! Yes! Yes! Apollo! Apollo!”

“That’s right, scream my name princess,” I growled into her ear.

“Baby, I don’t think I can go much longer,” she whimpered.

“Come here!” I got up and dragged her off the bed. I picked her up and slammed her into the wall while pushing into her will full force. “Is this what you wanted?” I ask her and thrust as hard I can, bottoming out each time.

“Yes, oh my god, yes,”

“I love you, Eileen, and you belong me,”

“Yes, I belong to you,”

“Say it again,”

“I belong to you,”

“Say you belong to me forever,”

“I belong to you Apollo, forever,” I k!ssed her hard and deep and she m0aned. “Please, I’m exhausted,” she pleaded. I started to feel bad even though I was having the time of my life with her.

“Eileen, look at me,” she made eye contact with me and looked at me with her gorgeous purple eyes. “I love you,” I shoved myself all the way in and bit her neck. Her scream pierced my ear, but her body clenched and convulsed, and I felt her c.um for the last time. I thrust a few more times before c.umming

myself. Once we came down from our high, my legs gave out from underneath me and I slid us down to the floor, pulled out of her, and completely collapsed. I seriously felt like an overcooked noodle at that point.

“Princess, are you okay?”

“Mmhmm...” I look over at her and she is smiling big.

“Hahaha! Did I meet your expectations?”

“Meet them? Apollo, you exceeded them,”

“I’m glad to hear that,” I kept looking at her and realized her neck was bleeding. I had forgotten to seal my mark. “fvck, princess sit up,” I helped her sit up, and I started to lick her mark. Once it sealed, I brought her to her feet and took her into the bathroom.

“What are we doing here?” she asked.

“Shower or bath?”

“Ummm...Bath please,” I kissed her gently, then went over to the bathtub and began to fill it with hot water.

“Do you like bath bombs?”

“I love bath bombs,” I opened the drawer by the bathtub and had Eileen choose one. “Umm...this one,” I had her throw it in and waited for it to fizzle out. Once the tub was full, I got in first and helped her get in after.

“Relax princess, and let me take care of your aching body,” She nodded and leaned back. I massaged her neck, shoulders, and scalp, making her moan.

“Do you feel good?”

“Yes, I feel wonderful,” she replied. I reached down under her arms and massaged her hips and her legs, and slowly crept my hand between her thighs. She gasped with my finger made contact with her clit, and I started to make circles around it and glided my finger up and down her slit. “Apollo, gently, I’m sore,”

“Do you want it?”

“Yes,”

“Beg me,”

“Please,” with her one-word plea, I inserted my two fingers and ravaged her flower for a fifth time making her c.um again and again. Her screams of pleasure echoed in the bathroom.

“Can you give me one more?” I asked her while she was breathing heavily with her back against my c.hest in the tub.

“No, I can’t, I’m done. I’m officially out of org*asms,”

“Okay,” I pulled my fingers out and massaged her again. When we were done with our bath, I realized that Eileen had no clothes with her or underwear.

“sh!t, hold on, let me call Cianna and see if she will let you borrow something of hers,”

“Hello?”

“Cianna,”

“Hi, Apollo,”

“Hey, sis, we ran into a small problem here,”

“What’s wrong?”

“We were all so caught up in the whole Allie and Lacie thing the last few days, we never went to Eileen and Evelyn’s place to get their stuff,”

“Oh, so Eileen has no clothes,”

“Yeah, and we uh...you know,”

“Hahaha! Apollo, just say it, you two mated, and I’m sure you marked her,”

“Yes, we mated, and I marked her,”

“I’m happy for you. If you’re asking for permission for her to borrow something from me, she is more than welcome to. I also recently bought some new underwear that was just washed and they are in the bottom drawer in the closet,”

“Thanks, sis, you’re the best,”

“You’re welcome,”

“Will you remind Deacon when he comes back to stop by the girls’ place so Evelyn can bring clothes back for Eileen?”

“I will,”

“Thanks, bye,”

“Bye,”

I looked at Eileen who was still in a towel. I grabbed one of my t-shirts and a pair of basketball shorts for her. I put on my boxers, and sweats and took her to Lucian’s room.

“Hey, Lucian,” I knocked.

“What’s up?” he asked opening the door. He took one look at Eileen and smiled. “Come on in,” he let us in, and Eileen went into the closet.

“Princess, Cianna says that she has brand new underwear that she washed in the bottom drawer,”

“Okay, thank you,” she called out from the closet. I sat on the bed with Lucian, and we waited for her to change.

“So, how was it?” Lucian asked.

“Amazing,”

“Fast or slow?”

“I wanted slow, but she wanted fast. She’s never been with a wolf,”

“Seriously? She’s half-wolf though,”

“My thoughts exactly. She thought I would be done after one round,” Lucian just laughed.

“I’m sure you proved her wrong then huh?”

“Sure did. I’m honestly surprised she can walk right now,” Before Lucian could say anything else, Eileen opened the closet door. “Feel better?”

“Yes, much. I’ll have to take Cianna shopping when she gets home,”

“We go to Reno every few weeks for that, so you can do it then Princess,”

“Awesome, so what does a girl need to do to get some food in her belly?”

“Before we get to food, sis, I have a question for you?” Lucian said.

“Yes?”

“Why didn’t you mark my brother?”

“I did,”

“No, you didn’t princess,” I tell her.

“I didn’t mark you the wolf way, but I did in fact mark you, baby,” she replied. Lucian and I looked at her confused.

“Stand up,” She said taking my hands and helping me to my feet. She pulled down the band of my sweats.

“Whoa! Apollo, there’s a tattoo on your h!p!”

“What!?” I ran to the bathroom and checked the mirror, and sure enough, there was a tattoo on my h!p, and it was purple fairy wings. “Princess, what in the world!?” I ask running back out. She just smiled. “Eileen, why are there purples fairy wings on my h!p?”

“That’s how fairies brand their true loves,”

“What?”

“I’m only half-wolf, and unfortunately, Evelyn and I are not able to mark our mates the wolf way, which is a bite to the neck. Our fairy side allows us to tattoo our personal color and wings onto our true love’s h!p,”

“So, I have purple fairy wings, which is your personal brand?” I ask her making sure I understood correctly.

“Yes, and those wings are actually my wings. It solidifies my bond to you,”

“Princess, when did you do this to me?”

“In the tub,”

“I didn’t feel anything though,”

“You’re not supposed to. When a fairy marks their true love, the process is painless, but if we were to mark the wrong person, it actually causes severe pain,”

“Have you marked the wrong person before?”

“No baby, of course, not. Remember, I’m half-wolf, and I feel the made bond the wolf way when you touch me. So, my sister and I never had to worry about marking the wrong person by accident,”

“So, I’m the only man in the world that has these purples wings?” she nods and smiles. I smile back and hug her tightly.

“Now, about that food,” she said mumbled from my chest. Lucian and I laugh, and we take her downstairs to get her something to eat.

Desert Storm Chapter 45 - Tips

{Evelyn’s P.O.V.}

After watching Allie and Lacie for the night, we were relieved by Sin and Leah. There was no change in them, which was kind of a good thing. They weren’t getting any worse, but they were still in a medically induced coma. Dr. Quinn said that as long as they can breathe on their own, then there was hope.

“Ugh, I miss Lucian,” Cianna whined as we went to the dining room to get breakfast.

“It’s been less than a day, Cianna,” I tell her, and giggle.

“I know, but we have been together every day since we met. This is the first time we have actually been apart,”

“To be honest, I kind of miss Deacon,” I scrunched my face. “But I don’t know if I can accept him, he’s marked,”

“Look, Evelyn, I need you to listen to me, and listen carefully. The moment you accept Deacon, that mark will disappear,”

“Everyone keeps saying that, but I don’t understand,”

“Yeah, it’s a long story, and one Deacon will share because it’s his story to tell. I know all the details, and what I can tell you is that he has accepted you. That kiss he gave you last night, that’s the most affection I have ever seen out of him,”

“Really?”

“Yeah, and even when he was mated to Heather, he despised her right off the bat. There was no affection, intimacy, or mate bond. Even Allie believes that you two belong together, and she didn’t with Heather. She didn’t even want to tell Deacon about Heather, but Heather has bad habits, that basically forced Allie’s hand,”

“Bad habits?”

“Yeah, eyes dropping, bad temper, immaturity, and all that other bad sh!t that pisses people off. My point is, Deacon is in love with you,”

“How can you know that?”

“Because the way he looks at you, is the same way Lucian looks at me, and the way Apollo has been looking at your sister, who by the way, is fully mated and marked,” when Cianna said that I had to laugh. I knew Eileen wouldn’t be able to wait that much longer. “Look, I don’t think the moon goddess would have paired you and your sister, fairy princesses if she didn’t think you two could handle Alpha mates,”

“So, if I accept Deacon, I will be Luna, correct?”

“Correct,”

“That’s an intimidating job,”

“It is, but when Allie wakes up, I’m sure she will be willing to help you,”

“You keep saying when, shouldn’t you be saying if?”

“No, because I have hope. Lacie is the daughter of an Alpha, and Allie is a blessed wolf. I believe that they will make it, they have to. If they don’t, Desert Moon will be doomed because Dorian will never recover from the loss,”

“Dorian must really love Allie,”

“Dorian loving Allie is an understatement,” I heard another voice. We turn around and see the other ranked members along with Sam and Lucas.

“Good morning,” Cianna and I say at the same time.

“How are Allie and Lacie doing?” Lucas asked.

“Nothing has changed,” I tell them, and they just nod. “What did you mean by Dorian loving Allie is an understatement,”

“We can talk over breakfast,” Sam said. We all go sit down at the dining room table, leaving the seat at the head of the table open. Once we get our food and eat a little bit, everyone started to talk.

“So, when we said that Dorian doesn’t just love Allie, we meant just that,” Brandon said.

“Dorian doesn’t just love Allie, he worships the ground she walks on,” Mikey added.

“We are all in love with our mates, and we love them with all of our hearts, but the way we love our mates, can never compare to the way Dorian loves Allie. It does not even come close,” Andre said. That French accent made me weak in the knees. No one else seemed to be fazed by it though. They must be used to it by now.

“I don’t understand,” I say to them.

“Dorian and Allie are what the higher powers call a ‘fated pair’,” Lucas said. I looked at him and waited for him to continue. “Just like any wolf, we are given mates by the moon goddess,”

“Right,” I replied.

“Well, Dorian and Allie are different. You see, Dorian is a werewolf by blood, but Allie was once human, just like Sin, and Leah was a human-wolf hybrid,”

“Oh, I had no idea,”

“So, according to what the moon goddess told Dorian and Allie one night, they were always meant to be together, even if the moon goddess didn’t intervene.

Dorian and Allie were fated to love each other, regardless of how their lives turned out. If the moon goddess had paired Dorian with anyone other than Allie, he would have rejected her, or even cheated on her the moment he met Allie,”

“I’ve never heard this before,”

“Yeah, I haven’t either,” Cianna added.

“It’s rare and almost unheard of apparently. Had Allie had a different past, one where she didn’t move to Las Vegas, she would have met Dorian later on in life, but they would have still fallen in love, and she would still have become the Luna to this pack,” Brandon said.

“But didn’t Allie have an ex who was also a wolf?” Cianna asked. This was something new.

“She did, and that has a sh!tty ending, but one that brought Allie to Vegas. Had that ending turned out differently, and she stayed with her ex, she more than likely would have left him to be with Dorian,” Sam said.

“They also never play the blame game with each other. If anything, ever goes wrong they blame themselves and never each other. They rarely ever argue, like rarely. The biggest fight they ever had was Dorian’s own fault, so he didn’t even get mad at her. There was no screaming or arguing. Allie gave him the silent treatment for what, like six hours or something like that?” Brandon looked around for confirmation and everyone nodded. “She even ended up slapping Dorian across the face and all Dorian did was apologize for being an a.ss,” he continued.

“Dorian’s love for Allie is unmatched. You will never find a man who loves his wife, or his pups the way Dorian does. Dorian’s family is his most prized possession, and at the very top of everything he holds near and dear to his heart, is Allie,” Dani concluded.

“Wow, I...I didn’t even think a love like that was possible,” I said.

“It’s not that we are saying we don’t love our mates, or Aries doesn’t love Lacie, or Lucian doesn’t love Cianna, we’re not saying anything like that at all. We love our mates, and your mates love you the way they are meant to. We are just saying that we can’t beat Dorian no matter how hard we try,” Mikey said.

“Yeah, I love Leah, with everything that I have, but honestly, no matter how hard I love Leah, I will never be able to compare to the way Dorian loves Allie. And everyone at this table has come to terms with that,” Brandon said, and everyone nodded their heads in agreement.

“Cianna is right if Allie doesn’t survive, our pack is doomed. Dorian will dismantle Desert Moon and burn the packhouse to the ground if Allie isn’t the Luna,” Lucas said.

“What about their pups?” I asked.

“He will probably take them and go live off the grid somewhere,” Brandon replied.

“But wait, didn’t you say that their pups are mated to your pups?” Cianna asked.

“They are, but Dorian won’t care about that until they become of age. Dorian believes in the mate bond, more than anyone here at the table, so he would never keep Daisy and Demarco away from Keegan and Danica,” Lucas replied. Cianna and I just nodded. This was a lot of information to take in, but it was crazy how much Dorian loved Allie. A love that can’t be matched. I was little jealous but also worried. What if Allie really didn’t make it? What would actually happen to this pack? My thoughts were interrupted by a familiar voice,

“Hey, is there any food left for me?” I turned around and saw Deacon.

“You’re back!” I jumped up and hugged him.

“Hey, baby girl, didn’t think you would be this excited to see me,” he replied.

“I missed you, is that wrong?” I said while still hugging him. He hugged me back.

“Not at all,”

“Hey, so how did it go?” Brandon asked him.

“Good, we got the green light from Archie. He signed Heather’s death warrant and the bounty,”

“When does Dorian want me to put them out?” Mikey asked.

“He said to put out the bartender’s first, but he and Aries are going to wait to put out Heather’s and Maya’s,” Deacon answered while never letting go of my waist. I felt like I just fit perfectly in his arms.

“Why?!” everyone shouted.

“He said that he wants to wait to see what happens with Allie and Lacie. Something about if Allie wakes up, then she’s going to want revenge on Heather for trying to poison him, and the rest of us,”

“Oh, yeah,” everyone replied without protest. I was so lost and confused.

“Um, I’m lost,” I say out loud.

“Yeah, same here,” Cianna replied.

“Remember what we said about Dorian’s love for Allie?” Sam asked. We nodded our heads. “Well, it goes the other way around too,” I just made an O shape with my mouth and leaned into Deacon’s chest.

“You good?” Deacon asked me.

“Yes, I just...I love being near you,” I tell him with sincerity.

“Deacon, where’s Dorian and Aries?” Lucas asked.

“With Allie and Lacie,” we all turn our heads and see Sin and Leah.

“Sweetcheeks, anything?” Brandon asked Leah, and she shook her head no.

“Evelyn, Cianna, let’s eat and head out,” Deacon said.

“I have to go too?” Cianna asked.

“Yes, you need to come home and help Eileen and Evelyn get used to the packhouse,” he told her. Cianna pouted. “Look, I know how you feel okay, but Lacie is in good hands, and I know for a fact that if anything changes, we will be contacted. But you have an obligation to our pack, sis,”

"I understand. Oh, we need to stop by Evelyn's place before we leave. Eileen has no clothes, so she had to borrow mine,"

"Good point," I reply. Deacon nods his head. "Deacon, can I speak with you in private please?"

"Sure, baby girl," he takes my hand and we go to the guest room upstairs to speak in private. "What's going on?" I take one look at his gorgeous face and lose all sense of control. I grab his face and kiss him. He wraps his arms around my waist and holds me close. After I kiss him until my lungs burn, I pull away slowly, and lick his bottom lip when I do,

"Deacon?"

"Yes?"

"I accept you as my mate," he pulled away from me and looked at me with wide eyes.

"What did you say?"

"I accept you as my mate, that is if you accept me,"

"I accepted you the moment I saw you, Evelyn," when he said that I looked at his neck, and sure enough, his mark was starting to fade and quickly. Deacon put his hand his neck, and then looked back at me. "Evelyn, I thought you wanted to take things slow?"

"I did, but when you kissed me last night, all those thoughts went out the window. I never felt so much passion and desire from one kiss. And then hearing Cianna talk about how you're already in love with me, and how if I accepted you your prior mark would fade, I just couldn't fight it anymore,"

"Look, Evelyn, it's gone," he said, pointing to his neck. I looked and it was fully gone. There was no bite mark. It was just smooth chocolate skin. I placed an open mouth kiss on it, and he moaned.

"Deacon, when we get home, I want you to make love to me and mark me,"

"Evelyn, are you sure?"

"I am, now that I know you were telling me the truth about that fading, I have no reason to doubt our bond, or that you're in love with me,"

“Evelyn, please me this isn’t a dream,”

“It’s not, I want to be yours’ Deacon, and I want you to be mine,”

“I’m already yours’ Evelyn,”

“Baby girl,”

“What?”

“I want you to call me baby girl, I like it when you call me that,”

“Baby girl it is,” he replied and k!ssed me. “You do understand what you are committing too right?”

“Yes, I will be the Luna, and I fully accept that,” he gr0ans and pulls me into another k!ss. I would never get tired of these !!ps of his.

Once Deacon and I had fully established our bond, I told Cianna and she jumped up and down like a small child. We were going to wait to tell everyone else at Yellow Moon until we got there. I sent my parents a text telling them about Eileen and my having found our mates, and that we would be moving to California. They were happy for us and had no issues with it at all. Luckily, the condo we lived in was owned by my parents, so we didn’t have to worry about selling or anything like that.

After we said our goodbyes to the Desert Moon folk, we were taken to my condo by one of the Desert Moon drivers and packed up all of my stuff and Eileen’s stuff. We took only what was necessary since Deacon said that we go on a shopping spree when we got to Reno. Cianna raved about the packhouse and how beautiful it was. She went over all of the house rules, and that there was no kitchen staff. I was fine with that because Eileen and I loved to cook.

The Desert Moon driver took us to the airport where we caught a last-minute flight to Reno which was where the others would come to get us. The flight only took a few hours and we were able to sit with each other. Cianna sat at the window, I sat in the middle, and Deacon was in the aisle seat. Cianna and I both fell to sleep on the flight, I leaned on Deacon’s shoulder. I felt him k!ss my forehead, and it sent sparks throughout my body. Everything he did made me feel warm and tingly. I couldn’t wait to make love to him when we got to my new home.

{Deacon's P.O.V.}

I couldn't believe it when Evelyn said that she accepted me, and how fast Heather's mark on my faded she did. I wanted nothing more than to mate with her and mark her at Desert Moon, but she wanted to wait until we got home, which I was more than happy with. On the flight to Reno, she leaned on my shoulder and fell asleep. She had told me that she and Cianna watched Allie and Lacie overnight so the others could be with their families and pups.

The thought of pups ran through my mind the entire flight. I had no idea how I was going to thank the moon goddess for giving me a second chance. Evelyn was perfect, she was beautiful, petite, fit, and sexy. All the same, qualities that Allie has. It started to make sense of why I fell in love with Allie now. She had all of the qualities my true mate has. I made a mental note to tell Evelyn everything when we got home before I made love to her. I was not going to start my new chapter with her by keeping secrets.

"Ladies and gentlemen, we are making our final approach into Reno, please return your seats to the upright position, put your table trays up, and store away any items underneath the seat in front of you," the flight attendant spoke through the intercom.

"Baby girl, Cianna, wake up, we're going to land in Reno soon," I nudged Evelyn, and reached over and poked Cianna in the hip. Both of them woke up, and Evelyn gave me a small peck on the lips. "What was that for?" I asked her.

"Because I wanted to," she replied. I smiled and gave her one back.
"Mmm...What was that for?" she asked.

"Because I wanted to," I replied, and she just giggled.

"Bleh!" Cianna grunted, and we couldn't help but laugh. "fvck, why am I dizzy?" We both looked at her and realized she was sweating. It was the middle of winter in Reno, and it was actually snowing outside, why was Cianna sweating?

"Cianna, are you okay?" Evelyn asked her.

"No, I'm hot, and I feel nauseous," Cianna said sitting up. Just then something hit my senses, and I could hear several growls on the plane. There were other

werewolves, and they were reacting to something. I looked back at Cianna who was visibly uncomfortable and then I realized what I was sensing.

“sh!t!” I grunted.

“What is it?” Evelyn asked.

“I think Cianna is going into heat,” Evelyn’s eyes widened, and Cianna just looked at me in shock. It was a good thing I brought her home when I did. I figured that we were close enough to Reno that I could mind link, Lucian.

Lucian!

What’s up, brother?

Where are you guys?

We are at the airport now, why?

Cianna is going into heat on the plane, and we are still twenty minutes out.

fvck!!!

That’s not the problem, Lucian. I can sense other wolves on this flight, and they are reacting to her. They just don’t know where she is.

fvcking*g HELL!!!

I’m going to take care of her, but you need to be ready to take her in the car. She won’t make back it home.

Are you telling me to have se.x with Cianna in the car!? In front of you guys!?

It’s either that or make her suffer for an hour!

FINE!

“What did Lucian say?” Evelyn asked.

“He said that they’re already at the airport, but the problem is that Cianna won’t make it home. Lucian will have to cool her down in the car, in front of us,”

“Wait, you want him to have se.x with her in the car!?”

“It’s either that or make her suffer,” I repeated the same thing to her. Evelyn sighed and nodded her head. “I know it’s not the best welcome home, and we won’t be able to go on that shopping spree, but I will make it up to you baby girl,”

“It’s okay, she’s family now, so we have to help her out the best way we can,” her answer made me smile.

“The first thing we need is to get Cianna off this plane as fast we can and get her to Lucian before we go get our bags. There are unmated male wolves on this flight, and they are reacting to Cianna,”

“How are we going to do that? We’re in the middle of the plane,”

“The flight attendant in the back is a wolf, go to her and tell her what’s happening, she may be able to help us,” Evelyn got up and quickly made her way to the back. I could hear the human flight attendant telling her to go to her seat, but she was able to get through. A few minutes later, she came back with the attendant that was a wolf.

“Hello, I understand we have a situation here,” she said.

“Yes, my sister-in-law is in heat, and I can sense multiple unmated males on this flight. We need to be the first ones to get off so I can get her to my brother,”

“I can sense that you’re no ordinary wolf,”

“My name is Deacon Brown, I’m an Alpha,” she bowed her head in respect.

“Alpha, give me a moment while I get my colleague to make a medical emergency announcement which will allow you to get off first,”

“Thank you,” she nodded her head and went to the front. I saw her speak with the other flight attendants. After a minute of back and forth between them, the front attendant nodded.

“Ladies and gentlemen, there appears to be a small medical emergency on the flight. When we park at the gate, we kindly ask that you remain in your seats while we allow the passenger requiring medical attention and their

family to deplane first. We do apologize for the inconvenience, and thank you for your understanding,”

This was not going to be easy. Getting Cianna off of the plane was one thing but getting her through the airport and to Lucian would be another obstacle. If there were unmated males on the flight, there were sure to be unmated males in the airport itself.

Desert Storm Chapter 46 - Tips

{Deacon's P.O.V.}

When the plane parked at the gate, I made sure that Evelyn grabbed Cianna's purse. I got up, so Evelyn could get out, I helped Cianna to her feet. Her heat was radiating on full blast, and the unmated wolves were reacting. I put Cianna on my back and made sure Evelyn stayed close behind to prevent any wolves we potentially passed from making any sudden movements.

Once we were off the plane, we needed speed walk to where Lucian would be waiting for Cianna at the guest waiting area right by the gates,

“Deacon, slow down,” Evelyn called from behind.

“I can't baby girl, I need to get Cianna out of the public area, there are way too many wolves in this airport,” I felt bad that Evelyn had to basically jog behind me to stay close. Once we got through the gate area, I could see Lucian, Apollo, and Eileen waiting for us,

“fvcking*g hell, of all the damn time this had to start,” Lucian said. As soon as he touched Cianna she felt some relief.

“Baby girl, go with Apollo and Eileen to get our luggage. I need to escort Lucian and Cianna to the car to prevent any wolves from attacking them. Only an Alpha can prevent it,”

“Okay,” I gave her a kiss, and Lucian and I took off for the car. Luckily, because it was lightly snowing outside, the chill air helped cool Cianna down but not enough. Thankfully, we didn't have any run-ins with any wolves on the way to the car, so that was nice. When we got to the car, I helped Lucian pull down the third backseat to lay it flat,

“This is so embarrassing,” Lucian whined.

“Hey, Desert Moon ranked members have orgies every few months, and they’re not even related,” I tell him.

“They what?!”

“I’ll explain later,”

“You guys better not stare at Cianna!”

“We have our own mates, no need to look at yours,”

“Wait, so Evelyn?” I nodded and smiled. “Congrats brother, I’m happy for you,”

“Thanks, now shut up and cool down your mate,” I said and closed the door. I waited outside of the car to give them a few minutes of privacy, the problem was that the car wasn’t soundproofed, and people were walking by and could hear it all and see the car bouncing up and down. I was embarrassed for them.

About fifteen minutes later, everyone else came, and I had to knock on the window to get Lucian to stop for thirty seconds so we could load the luggage in the backseat and get in the car ourselves. When we opened that car, the smell of se.x flooded our nostrils, and we all wanted to gag. It was one thing hearing our brother have se.x, it was another smelling it.

Apollo made sure to turn up the music really loud, so we didn’t have to hear it, and he cracked up the windows enough to let cool air in and air out the car on the drive home. Luckily, the drive was only about 45 minutes, and once we got home, we got out first, and I opened the backdoor for Lucian to get out. He put his boxers on really fast and made Cianna wear his shirt. As soon as they were out of the car, Lucian used his wolf speed and took Cianna into the house.

“How long before we see them?” Evelyn asked me.

“Three days, but Cianna is a Gamma’s daughter, so it may be three and a half,” I tell her.

“Would Eileen and I ever go into heat?”

“That’s a good question baby girl, I honestly don’t know. You have wolf DNA, but I have heard that non-wolves can go into heat as well,”

“Oh, I guess we will just have to wait and see then huh?” I nodded at her. Apollo and I grabbed the luggage and went inside. Evelyn was in awe of the house and loved that there was snow everywhere. I let her look around with Eileen, while I put her suitcase away in my room. I would let her organize her belongings however she wanted. While she and Eileen were taking a tour of the house, I gathered Harvey and the others in my office.

“Deacon, welcome home,” Harvey said.

“Thank you,”

“How are the Desert Moon Luna and Cianna’s friend?” Tommy asked.

“Nothing has changed from what I know. They’re stable for now, but they’re still in a medically induced coma,” I tell them. Their faces were dark and sad.

“Where is Lucian?” Harvey asked.

“Cianna went into heat on the plane,” Apollo answered.

“Oh no,”

“That sh!t was ridiculous, there were so many unmated wolves on that damn plane and in the airport, I was afraid I would have to shift in front all the humans to get them to back off, but luckily, that didn’t happen,” I replied.

“The car ride home s.ucked though. I never want to see Lucian and Cianna having se.x again,” Apollo said shuttering at the thought.

“Wait, what?” Tommy said. Apollo and I just nodded and left it at that.

“Anyways, that’s not why I summoned you,” I tell them. “I summoned you because I have good news,”

“What is it?” Harvey asked.

“Do you three notice anything different about me?” I asked them. I wanted to see if they would notice that Heather’s mark is gone. All three stare at me for a moment, and I see Apollo’s eyes dart to my neck, and his face lit up.

“Brother! Did Evelyn accept you!?”

“She did,”

“Who is Evelyn?” Harvey asked. I sat them down and go over all the details about Heather being impure, and how her mark had no value. I explain the whole process of finding my second chance mate, and that her acceptance is what made the mark heal and that she was Eileen’s fraternal twin sister.

“My friend, are you telling me that we have a Luna?” Tommy asked.

“We will when I make the official announcement after I mate and mark her,”

“This is wonderful news, Deacon! I’m so happy for you!” Harvey exclaimed and gave me a bro h.ug.

“Are we going to do a Luna ceremony, brother?” Apollo asked.

“Nothing over the top, something small and casual. I will call Elder Jefferies down at Mojave Mountain to have him come do the coronation when Evelyn is fully ready. I don’t want to push the role onto her too quickly. I want her to be comfortable here first,”

“We understand Deacon when we meet her, we will welcome her with open arms, just as did with Cianna and Eileen,” Tommy replied. I nodded and smiled.

“Now, if you all will excuse, I need to bond with my mate,” I tell them and dismiss them. I leave my office and find Evelyn and Eileen are in the living room by the fireplace. They were talking and laughing and just enjoying themselves. I walked over, and k!ssed Evelyn on top her head,

“Hi,” she said with a smile.

“Hi, baby girl. Are you making yourself at home?”

“I am, this place is beautiful,”

“I’m glad you like it. Eileen, will you excuse us, I need to have a private conversation with your sister,”

“Of course,” she answers. I take Evelyn’s hand and take her to my room. Once we get inside, I lock the door and sit her down on the bed.

“Deacon, is everything okay?”

“Everything is perfect, baby girl, I just really need to talk to you,”

“What is it? Is it about Heather?” I nod.

“Evelyn, I’m going to be upfront with you about everything okay, and I am going to say somethings that you won’t like, and may even confuse you. But I want you to know, that I’m going to be 100% honest because I want this to start off right. No secrets and no lies,”

“Okay, I understand,” she gave me an innocent smile. I k!ssed her once and took a deep breath.

“So, I will start at the beginning...”

“Wait, you were in love with Allie, even after meeting Heather?”

“I was, but that wasn’t the reason why I rejected her,”

“No, I get that. That crazy b***h marked you without your consent when you already didn’t even have feelings for her. I’m trying to figure out how you were able to be in love with someone that wasn’t your mate,”

“I honestly don’t know, but now that I have you, I only see Allie as a best friend. I literally have no feelings for her at all,” I prayed to the moon goddess that Evelyn could find it her heart to believe me. My love for Allie was gone. I only loved her as a friend.

“Did you ever...”

“No, I never did anything with Allie. Ever. Dorian would have k!lled me,”

“So, you gave her pet names like Shorty and baby girl?”

“I did, but with Dorian’s permission, but now the pet name ‘baby girl’ belongs to you and only you. I will never use it with Allie ever again. Allie will solely be Shorty,”

“That’s such a mean nickname,” Evelyn said trying not to laugh.

“It’s a term of endearment. Allie has nicknames for us too,”

“Which are?”

“She calls me D, Apollo is Lolo, and Lucian is Luci,”

“Hahaha! Oh my gosh, those names are cute!” seeing Evelyn laugh was making me feel better about all of this.

“Baby girl, you believe me when I tell that I love you and only you now, right?” she stopped laughing and looked me in the eyes. Her pink eyes were peering into my soul.

“Yes, I do. I won’t lie, this is a lot of information to take in, but I’m glad that you took the time to come clean with me, Deacon, and I love you for that,”

“Do you have any other questions for me?”

“Umm...yeah, how old are you?”

“Hahaha!” I had to laugh at that. I realized that I never told her my age, and I don’t know hers. “My brothers and I are 27. We will turn 28 in March. What about you?”

“Eileen and I just turned 24 back on December 1,”

“Okay, so not a bad age gap,” I replied, and she shook her head and smiled.

“Deacon, there’s something you need to know,”

“What’s that, baby girl,”

“It’s how fairies mark their mates or true loves I should say. It’s not the same as wolves. Even though I’m half-wolf, I don’t have the ability to mark you, the way you will mark me,”

“Then how you would mark me?”

“I will give you a tattoo that resembles my fairy wings on your left hip, and it’s going to be pink,”

“PINK FAIRY WINGS!?” I was going to be marked with a pink fairy wing tattoo? My outburst made Evelyn roll over laughing.

“Babe, your facial expression was priceless!” she kept laughing to the point where she was crying.

“It’s not funny Evelyn! You just told me you’re going to mark me with a pink tattoo of fairy wings on my h!p!”

“I’m sure Apollo has purple fairy wings on his h!p right now,” she said while trying to contain her laughter. I had to see this for myself. I ran to the door,

“APOLLO!!!” I roared. He came to my door in a matter of seconds.

“What!?! Is everything okay!?” he asked.

“Brother did Eileen mark you!?”

“Uhh...y-y-yeah, she d-did,” he stuttered. I grabbed the band of his shorts and pulled it down, and sure enough, he had a tattoo of purple fairy wings.

“This cannot be happening,” I muttered. Evelyn came up and hugged me from behind while still laughing.

“Maybe I shouldn’t have told you and had just done it. It would have been so much funnier that way,” she said.

“No, it wouldn’t have, because that’s what Eileen did. Do you know how strange it’s going to be for Deacon and me to have purple and pink fairy wing tattoos for everyone to see for the rest of our lives?”

“Pfft! Hahaha!!” Evelyn laughed some more.

“What is going on?” Eileen came up to the door. “Evie, what is so funny?”

“I told Deacon how I’m going to mark him, and he’s freaking out,”

“Oh, hahaha!” Eileen started to laugh too. “Evie, you should have seen Apollo’s face when he saw it, it was epic,”

“Girls, we’re six foot tall black Alpha males and have zero tattoos. Now the first and only tattoo we’re both going to have are of fairy wings that are in the girliest colors!” I shouted at them, and they just started to roll in laughter. This was hilarious to them, and Apollo and I didn’t know how to get them to stop.

“You know what Eileen, I think I need to punish you for laughing like this,” Apollo said and threw her over his shoulder.

“Oh, yes please!” she exclaimed, and I heard his door slam. Evelyn was on the bed laughing even harder than before and she was crying because of it. I closed the door and locked it.

“Evelyn! Stop!” she just kept laughing, then all of a sudden, she started to snort.

“Oh no!” she said while trying to contain herself. I couldn’t help but start laughing with her. Hearing her snort from laughter was the cutest thing ever. Her laugh was so contagious at that point. It took us a good five minutes to stop laughing, and by that time, my stomach was hurting and so was Evelyn’s. After we laughed, we laid in bed together and just cuddled.

“Evelyn, I haven’t laughed like that in years,”

“Really?”

“I mean, I’ve laughed, but I haven’t laughed like that since who knows when,”

“So, are you okay with me marking you?” she asked and looked up at me with her pink eyes.

“I have no choice but to be okay with it. I’m not going to walk around unmarked when my mate is bearing mine. If that’s the only you can mark me, then I have to live with it,”

“Good, because I just did it,”

“You what!?” I jumped out of the bed, ran to the bathroom, and pulled down my pants, and looked in the mirror. Sure enough, there was a tattoo of pink fairy wings on my hip. “Baby girl, I didn’t even feel it,” I said coming back out of the bathroom.

“You’re not supposed to. That’s how I know you are my true love. If a fairy were to mark the wrong person, the tattoo actually hurts. The fact you felt nothing when I did it proves to me that you are meant to be mine,” she said while coming over to me hugging my waist. Damn, she was small.

“Baby girl, did you at least do it after I said it was okay?”

“Of course, that’s why I asked. Once you said yes, I did it. It only takes a second,”

“Why do I get the feeling you’re going to be a handful?”

“Because I am a handful,” she said, and she stepped back. The next thing I knew, she was gone.

“Evelyn?” I walked to where she just standing. “What the fvck?” then out of nowhere, she appeared on the bed but was fully n.aked. My jaw dropped, and my d!ck immediately stood at attention. Her body was sheer perfection. Her b.reasts were nice and round, her stomach was toned and tight, her a.ss was plump, and her flower was clean shaved.

“Deacon, I think it’s time you got n.aked and joined me in bed,” she said with a seductive tone. I wasted no time in taking off my clothes and jumping bed with her. I jumped on her like a hungry tiger and attacked her l!ps. I held her tight against my body as I k!ssed her. I moved my k!sses to her jaw and to her neck. I nibbled the sp0t where I was going to mark her, making her m0an in approval.

I pushed myself into a push position and looked at her under me. She was gorgeous, and she was mine. I’d cover myself in pink tattoos so long as it meant this beautiful creature would be mine.

“Is everything okay?” she asked me.

“Perfect, everything is perfect. You’re perfect,” I saw her blush when I said that, and I just k!ssed her more. I reached down between us and started to play with her p.ussy. She was dripping we.t, and her ar0usal was flooding my senses.

“Please, put it in,” she said. She didn’t want foreplay, and I didn’t either. I wanted her and she wanted me. I grabbed my c0ck, and used the tip to spread her juices around, and lubricate myself.

“Evelyn, have you ever been with a wolf?”

“No,”

“This is going to hurt then,”

“What is...Ahh!” I didn’t let her finish when I just pushed my entire length into her. She was whimpering from the pain, and I just waited for her to get used to it.

“Breathe, baby girl,” I coo her. I knew she wasn’t a virgin, but wolves have large d***s. Especially strong healthy wolves.

“Wow, you are big,” she said while exhaling.

“And I’m all yours,” I replied. I laid on top of her, careful not to crush her and started to move my hips.

“Ah...mmmm...Oh...Yes...” she moaned at every thrust I was giving her.

“Evelyn, how do you want it?”

“What do you mea...ohh...yes,”

“Do you want it hard and fast, where we go for multiple rounds? Or do you want it slow and sensual where we got one long round?”

“Uhh...Ah, fvck...Mmmm...”

“Mmm...” I moaned myself. Her walls were tight, and they were clenching me hard.

“Slow, I want our first time to be long and sensual, please,”

“Okay, baby girl,” with that, I prepared myself to go for one long round making love to my mate, my love, my second chance. I was going to worship her like the princess she was.

An hour and a half later, we were still going. Evelyn had about eight or nine orgasms, and I could tell she was finally getting close to tapping out. We were both hot sweaty messes, and my room reeked of sex. I would have to open the windows for a bit to let it air out when we were done. The scent of her juices mixed with her watermelon jolly rancher scent was going to drive me crazy. I honestly didn’t know if I would be able to keep my hands off of her.

“Deacon, no more, I don’t think I can go on,” I had her right leg up on my shoulder and her left leg spread wide while I pushed into her in a smooth and rhythmic fashion. I put her leg down after her plea and scooped her up onto my lap.

I bounced her up and down, making her take it deeper and deeper. I held her as close as I could while still maintaining control. Both of our bodies were dripping sweat, and I was losing my grip on her. This needed to end before I dropped her,

“Evelyn, look at me,” I tell her while she is moaning and breathing trying to stay with me. “That’s it, keep your eyes on me,”

“Please, baby, I can’t anymore,”

“I know, I need to do one more thing,” I kept bouncing her, and I felt her walls tightening again. “Are you ready?”

“Yes,” she replied. As soon as she did, I moved her hair and bit down on her neck hard. I pulled her into me, and she screamed at the top of her lungs. She had one final orgasm, while I thrust a few more times, and finally had my own. While I was climaxing, I bit down even harder fully marking her as mine. Her body started to convulse from her high, and the sounds that came out of her mouth were music to my ears. The sound of pure bliss taking over from the high of a full-on orgasm.

When we both finished, I released my bite and licked it a few times making sure it sealed. I pulled out of her slowly and gently laid her down on the bed. I looked at her and realized that she was blacked out. The feeling of pride and accomplishment took over. I made Evelyn blackout from pleasure.

I kissed her forehead and tucked her into the bed. I got up and cracked open one of the windows before getting under the covers with her. I pulled her close to me and held her like there was no tomorrow. Evelyn was now my entire world. I finally understood what Dorian felt when it came to Allie. I now knew what true love was, and it was thanks to Allie. I prayed to the moon goddess and all the higher powers there were that Allie and Lacie survived. When I finished my prayer, I fell asleep with the love of my life in my arms.

{Heather’s P.O.V.}

“AHHH!!!” I jumped up to excruciating pain in my chest. Maya and I had been on the run for almost a week now, and we were currently at a hotel in New York. We have been living off the grid and using only cash, no cell phones, and trying to avoid cameras as much as possible. When our attempt to kill all of the men at the club that night failed, we bolted. We had no idea if they knew it was us or not, but we didn’t want to stick around to find out.

“Why are you screaming!?” Maya shouted.

“My heart, it hurts! It physically hurts! It’s like someone is stomping on it with no mercy!” I was holding my chest, and tears started to flow. What was this horrible feeling?

“Didn’t you say you one of those guys was your mate?” I nodded while holding my chest. “And he rejected you, right? But you didn’t accept it?”

“What are you getting at Maya?”

“That feeling is called ‘heartbreak’ Heather, and that means that your mate has fully mated with another woman and marked her,”

“WHAT?! THAT CAN’T BE!!! I MARKED HIM!!!”

“I don’t know what to tell you, but that’s what it is. The bond that you were still holding onto is officially broken, that guy that you’re so in love with belongs to another and gave his heart to her,” This couldn’t be happening. Deacon mated and marked another woman while still bearing my mark. How was this even possible? The pain that hit was causing me pain that was worse than when he rejected me. How could this have happened? I was told that once marked, a wolf could never find love again. Was this a lie? Did Deacon find another mate? Or did he mark another just because? I needed answers, but I couldn’t risk showing myself, not yet. We needed to be sure that the coast was clear.

Whoever this new woman was not going to get away this. Deacon belonged to me, and only me. If I couldn’t have him, no one would.

Desert Storm Chapter 47 - Tips

{Evelyn’s P.O.V.}

“Deacon!” I started to giggle as he rolled over on top of me and kissed me all over. Last night was the best sex I ever had, and I never knew that someone could blackout from having too many orgasms. It was the best feeling ever and it felt like a dream. When I opened my eyes and saw Deacon staring me with his mesmerizing silver ones, my heart just about exploded in happiness.

“Mmm...I love you, Evelyn Collier. You give me life,”

“Ah, Deacon, not so rough,” I tell him as he puts his fingers inside of me.
“Mmm...Ah...I...I’m going c.um,” he was hitting my g-spot spot on, and it was like my body was on autopilot. My legs shook, my brain turned to jelly, and my toes curled tighter than a gymnast.

“c.um for me, baby girl,” he whispered and growled into my ear. That sound just made my body do all sorts of things. After a few more flicks of his fingers, I cummed all over his hand. I started to moan and breathe heavily while my high took over. “That’s it, good girl,” Once my body relaxed, Deacon took out his fingers, and I watched him lick my cum off of them.

“Umm...I didn’t think you were into that?” I said to him.

“Into what? Eating your cum?”

“Yeah, none of the guys I ever slept with ever did that?” He sat up and looked at me strangely.

“Baby girl, has a guy ever gone down on you?” he asked me and shook my head no. “What!? A guy has never pleased you!?”

“Not like that, no,”

“Did they make you go down on them?”

“Yes,”

“What the fuck!? That’s cruel on so many levels! You weren’t having sex with men then, you were having sex with boys,”

“Deacon, it’s not that big of a deal,”

“No, baby girl, it is a big deal. Sexually, that is the most unfair thing a man can do. Ask for a blowjob but not go down on the girl,”

“Why do I get the feeling you’re about to go down on me?”

“Because I am. Let me show you how a real man pleasures his woman,” he says and gets off the bed. He turns me to the side and pulls me by the hips. My butt is slightly hanging off the side of the bed, and Deacon pushes my legs out to the side while he gets down on his knees. “Hold on tight, baby girl, I’m going to eat this sweet beautiful pussy until you blackout again,” Before I

couldn't even respond to that, Deacon pushed his face into my se.x, and started to eat my p.ussy.

The feeling that it was giving me was so unreal. The warmth of this tongue, the smoothness of his lips, and the small grazes from his teeth were making me thrash my head and my back arch. I don't know came over me, but I felt myself grab his head with both of my hands and pushed him in ever further.

"Oh my god, Deacon!!" my screaming his name didn't phase him one bit. He didn't stop his attack. He was moaning as he pushed his tongue inside of me, his hands were wrapped under legs, and his hands pushing down on my pelvis to keep me in place. My legs were fully over his shoulders. "Ah! I going to c.um!" I felt myself getting delirious, and the next thing I knew, Deacon bit down on my cl!t making me c.um. "Ohhhh...sh!tttt!!" I c.ummed so hard my legs started to shake.

Deacon held me down and kept going, not even waiting for my climax to finish. I could feel, see, and hear him eat my juices while still giving me pleasure I had never experienced. He then inserted two fingers, and started to s.uck on my cl!t, and hard. It felt as if he was going to s.uck my cl!t right off of my body. The waves of pleasure that took over made me c.um again, and this time, I was seeing white spots in my vision.

As I was c.umming, Deacon started to move his fingers in an upward motion and started to finger me as hard and as fast he could. That made me c.um a third time, but this time, I could feel liquid spill out of me, down my a.ss, and all over the bed. Deacon moved his fingers again and liquid continued to spill out. My vision was completely clouded, and my body was full-on seizing. The next thing I knew, everything went dark.

{Deacon's P.O.V.}

After making Evelyn squ!rt to her max, I watched her eyes rolled to the back of her head, and lose consciousness. I set out to make her blackout again, and I did. se.x with Evelyn was going to be fun and nothing short of amazing. I adjusted her body back on the bed and made sure she was comfortable. I went to the bathroom and got a washcloth and soaked in hot water. I came back and wiped down Evelyn's body, and then tucked her in bed again before taking a shower.

After getting washed up, I decided to give Dorian a call to check in on Allie and Lacie,

“Deacon,”

“Good morning, Dorian. I just wanted to check in to see if anything has changed?”

“Nothing yet. Dr. Quinn came by to check on them, and they are still stable. It’s a good sign, and both of their infections from their wounds are clearing up. Dr. Quinn is very hopeful, which making us hopeful too,”

“That’s something isn’t it?”

“It is. As long as Allie and Lacie can breathe on their own, it means the poison hasn’t reached their lungs,”

“That’s good to know, at least we will know what to be on the lookout for,”

“Yeah, Bandit has also been trying to reach Mercury, and he says that she is still there, but weakened. My guess is that she is working on overdrive to keep Allie alive,”

“That must be the same for Lacie’s wolf then,”

“I believe it is, unfortunately, Aries’ wolf and Lacie’s wolf haven’t mated yet, so it’s harder for them to get a connection, but physically, Lacie and Allie are about the same,”

“Lacie having Alpha gene’s maybe what’s keeping her alive,”

“I agree. Anyway, how are you? How are things with Evelyn?”

“Things are perfect. She has fully accepted me, and I made her mine last night. She has accepted the fact that she will now be the Luna of Yellow Moon,”

“I am happy to hear that my friend, now you can get over my wife,”

“Hahaha! Man, I was over her the moment I laid eyes on Evelyn. I guess it’s true what they say... When you find your true mate, you will never love another,”

"It is true, that's why I need Allie to survive. I don't think I can live without her," Dorian's voice sounded so broken when he said that.

"Brother, she's going to survive this. She has to. Allie is a strong wolf, and she still has a lot of good to do in this world. Plus, she would never leave you or your pups,"

"I hope you're right Deacon,"

"I'm praying for you guys, I really am. Allie is the one who brought Evelyn to me, and I need to be able to thank her. Evelyn is a gift from the moon goddess, but Allie is the one that brought her to me,"

"You sound like a love-sick puppy Deacon,"

"When it comes to Evelyn, I am a love-sick puppy. Our bond is so surreal, and I can't get enough of her. I just want to have se.x all day every day,"

"That's how you know that you belong together. I can't keep my hands off of Allie, even right now, I'm holding her hand whenever I'm with her,"

"Can I ask you a question, Dorian?"

"What's up?"

"Have you ever made Allie blackout?"

"You mean from se.x?"

"Yeah,"

"I make her blackout all the fvcking*g time. Her ability to project lust makes me go forever. If I don't get her to blackout, she will make me tap out,"

"Hahaha!!!"

"Let me guess, you made Evelyn blackout, didn't you?"

"I did, it's crazy. I'm just hoping she won't be too mad,"

"Mad? Deacon, you rendered her unconscious from pure pleasure. She's going to want you to do it all the time now,"

“sh!t, I didn’t think about that. I have good stamina, but doing it all the time is going to be a challenge,”

“Hahaha!! Good luck Deacon, you’re going to need it. If Evelyn is anything like Allie, I suggest taking turns with Midnight. While he is having se.x with Evelyn, you can refuel, and then switch back. She probably will be too delirious from the pleasure that she won’t notice,”

“That’s good advice man, thanks,”

“One more thing, be careful after going too many rounds and not pulling out fast enough when you’re done. You’re going to end up getting stuck together, and it’s actually painful for your mate,”

“Stuck? Seriously?”

“Yeah, I’m dead serious. I get stuck inside of Allie all the time,”

“If that happens how do you get un-stuck?”

“Another round in the shower, make sure the water is hot,”

“I will have to make a note of that,”

“I need to get going, talk to you again soon,”

“Dorian,”

“Yeah?”

“Don’t lose hope my friend, Shorty will come back to you, and Lacie to Aries,”

“Thank you,”

“Bye,”

I hung up the phone and looked at and saw that Evelyn was awake.

“I’m sorry, baby girl, did I wake you?”

“No, I woke up myself,” I put my phone down and walked over to the bed.

“How about you take a shower, and then we can go down for breakfast together,” I say and push her hair behind her ear.

“Mmmm...I think you should join me that shower,” she said and gave me a seductive look. I didn’t have to think about my answer. Even though I just showered, I was not going to pass up a chance to make love to Evelyn again.

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

After hanging up with Deacon, I looked back at Allie. The sight before me was heartbreaking. Allie’s once beautifully tanned skin was already turning pale, she had dark circles under her eyes, and her hair was getting matted. I took out the brush from her hospital bag that Sin had put together and lifted her head gently, brushing her hair. Even in this state, Allie was the most beautiful woman I had ever seen.

“Allie, can you hear me, baby? I know you’re fighting, and I know how tired you must be, but please don’t give up. You’re stronger than anyone that I’ve ever known. You’ve been through more than this, and you have pulled through every time. We’ve only had two years as husband and wife, and we are going to have many more years, I know we are. So, please, baby, keep fighting,”

“Dorian,” I look up and see Aries in the doorway. “How do you do that?”

“Do what?”

“Talk to her that way? How do you know what to say?”

“I don’t know what to say. I say what’s in my heart because it’s what I feel,”

“I don’t know how to say anything to Lacie,”

“You don’t have to say it out loud the way I do, Aries. That’s just how I am with Allie. How you are with Lacie is how you are. We love our women how we love our women. It won’t be the same,”

“I don’t want Lacie to think that I don’t love her,”

“Aries, don’t be stupid. Lacie knows you love her, it’s just different because you two are only mates, or boyfriend and girlfriend however you want to see it.

Allie is my wife, my Luna, and the mother to my children, our bond is a lot stronger,”

“Will Lacie and I ever get to that?” Aries was about to cry. He wasn’t questioning the love he had for Lacie or her love for him, but he was questioning if Lacie would survive for that to happen.

“I have hope it will. Remember, as long as they stay stable, there’s room for hope,”

“I love Lacie, Dorian, I want to marry her,”

“Then marry her. Don’t ask how, when, or why? Just do it. If you want Lacie to be your wife, then make her your wife when she wakes up. Put a ring on her finger and make her yours both the wolf way, and the human way,”

“I don’t know what kind of ring she would want,”

“Call Cianna and see if she can help you. I can refer you to the jeweler that made Allie’s ring. He’s the same person that Brandon got his ring from for Leah,”

“I’ll do that, but in a few days. I tried to call her, but she’s apparently in heat right now,”

“Oh, I guess it’s a good thing Deacon took her home then,”

“Yeah,” we both chuckled. Aries promptly took his seat next to Lacie and rested his head on her bed. I looked back at Allie and just stared at her.

Selene, please don’t take Allie away from me.

One month later

I was sitting in my office going over contracts that needed to be signed for the teams. Allie and Lacie are still in a coma, but things are starting to look up. Both of their wounds had almost completely healed, and their last blood sample showed that the poison is starting to dissipate. Lacie had been moved to her own room and was now being watched over by Dr. Boyd.

Dr. Quinn and Vladimir have been working together to try and come up with a cure. If Allie and Lacie survived, they’re hoping they could use the girls’ blood

to potentially synthesize a serum and create a cure. Something that has never been done.

As I was signing the final contracts when Mikey came into my office,

“Dorian,”

“What’s up?”

“Fury just called, he found the bartender, Chris,”

“Where?!”

“He was in Belgium,”

“What the fvck? How the hell did that guy get all the way to Belgium without anyone knowing?”

“He was using a fake passport,”

“Is he alive or dead?”

“He’s dead now, but Fury was able to get information out of him first,”

“What kind of information?”

“Well, for starters, he confirmed that it was Heather and Maya who poisoned the drinks. Fury also told the bartender that they failed at k!lling us and that Allie and Lacie were exposed instead,”

“What did he say to that?”

“He was terrified because he knows that Allie is your wife, he also begged for mercy, that obviously didn’t happen,”

“What else?”

“Fury tried to get information on where Heather and Maya are, but Chris said that they all went their separate ways. At first Heather and Maya were together, but recently, they also split, so we have no idea where they are. Until you put out the bounty, we won’t be able to hunt for them,”

“I won’t put it out until Allie tells me to,”

“You seem so sure Gizmo is going to wake up,”

“I have to be, for my own personal sanity, and for the twins. Daisy and Demarco need their mother,”

“I get it, I think I would be the same way if I was in your position,”

“So, I guess I owe Fury five million dollars,”

“Yeah,” Mikey just laughed. He and I hung out in my office a little while longer when Sam came running in.

“BOSS!! YOU HAVE TO COME QUICK!! IT’S ALLIE!” Without even thinking I rush passed Sam using my wolf speed and went to the hospital. When I got to Allie’s room, I saw Dr. Quinn and a nursing staff surrounding Allie.

“What’s going on!?” I shouted.

“Alpha, we need you to stay back!” A nurse said and pushed me out of the room.

“Dorian!” I heard Aries. “What’s going on!?”

“I don’t know, they just kicked me out!” I said to him. I turned to Sam. “SAM! What the hell happened?!”

“I have no idea boss, Allie was fine one minute and the next her heart rate started to drop,”

“WHAT?!”

“I NEED CRASH CART IN HERE NOW!!” I heard Dr. Quinn shout. A few seconds later nurses run by with some kind of machine.

“ALLIE!!!” I scream and try to push past the nurses.

“Alpha! Please stay back!!”

“GET OUT OF MY WAY!!” Even with commanding the nurses, they wouldn’t let me pass. “ALLIE!!!”

“Charge to 200!”

“Charged!”

“Clear!” I watched in horror as Dr. Quinn shocked Allie to get her heart started.

“Nothing!” a nurse yelled.

“Charge to 300!”

“Charged!”

“Clear!” Dr. Quinn shocked Allie again.

“ALLIE!! ALLIE!!” It was taking Mikey, Aries, Sam, and three nurses to hold me back.

“Doctor! She’s flatlining!” the sound of a long and steady high pitch beep was piercing my ears.

“LET ME GO!!! ALLIE!!!” I tried to use force, but it was no use. By this time, Brandon and Lucas were also helping hold me back.

“COME ON, LUNA!! Charge to 400!!”

“Charged!”

“Clear!”

“Nothing!”

“Continue CPR! I need a shot of adrenaline!” was all I could hear. I couldn’t see anything because I was being pushed further and further away from the room.

“ALLIE!! ALLIE!! NO!!! ALLIE!!” I roared and growled. Bandit was forcing his way to the surface. He wanted out and nothing was going to stop him. Bandit took over, and I shifted in the middle of the hospital. It took Brandon, Mikey, Andre, Lucas, Sam, and Aries to hold him back, and even then, they had to use all their strength. I couldn’t reel him back in. Allie was dying, and Bandit was furious. He was snapping his teeth, growling, snarling while trying to break everyone’s grip. All of a sudden, Bandit calmed down and started to lose his balance, we had been injected with something. The last thing we heard before losing consciousness was the sound of a long and steady beep indicating that Allie’s heart had stopped.

She was gone, Allie was gone.

Desert Storm Chapter 48 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}

I had no idea what was happening, but I found myself walking in the middle of a forest, an enchanted one at that. The moon was bright and crystal blue, the trees were white and glowing brightly, and there was a small pond with a beautiful waterfall. The midst of the waterfall sparkled like diamonds.

I walked towards the pond, and I saw another figure standing by the water, I could tell that it was a woman,

"Hello?" I called out. The figure lifted her head and turned around.

"Allie?"

"Lacie? What the hell?"

"Allie, what are you doing here?"

"I could ask you the same thing? Where is here anyway?" I asked looking around.

"I don't know," she responded.

"How long have you been here?" I asked.

"A couple of minutes, I think. You?"

"Same," we both just looked at each other completely confused. "Lacie, what's the last thing you remember?"

"Uhhh...Being at the club, my foot burning from that liquid, and then I woke up here," she replied.

"It's the same for me, but it was my hand," I looked down at my hand, and there was nothing wrong with it. Lacie looked at her foot, and she was fine too. We both looked at each other and just made funny faces at one another.

"What the hell is going on, Allie?"

“Why are you asking me?”

“You’re the Luna,”

“Well I hate to break it to you kid, but no one taught me anything about enchanted forests,” We both just stood in the middle of this field in front of this beautiful little body of water. “Lacie, you don’t think...”

“No...You don’t think...”

“Lacie, I think we’re dead,”

“But then why are we the only ones here? Shouldn’t there be more wolf spirits?”

“Huh, yeah that’s a good point. But if we’re not dead, then where the hell are we?” I asked.

“You are in my world,”

“AH!!” Lacie and I scream from being startled. We turn around and see Selene standing behind us.

“Who are you!?” Lacie shouts.

“Selene!?” I exclaim.

“Selene?” Lacie asks confused.

“Hello, my children,” Selene replies. “Lacie, we have not yet formally met yet, my name is Selene,”

“Yeah, I got that part. Who are you?”

“Lacie, Selene is the moon goddess,” I tell her. Lacie’s eyes pop out of their sockets and she falls to her knees. “What in the world are you doing?” I ask her.

“Allie, that’s the moon goddess, don’t be disrespectful!” Lacie tells me. I c0ck my head to the side and look at Selene who just laughs at Lacie.

“Lacie, you don’t have to bow to her. Selene and I have a good relationship,”

“You do?” she asked getting up. I smiled and nodded. I looked back at Selene.

“Selene, what did you mean by this being your world?” I asked her.

“This is the world where your wolves are born, and where they come when they pass. And this is where I live and watch over all of you,” she responded

“Why are we here?” Lacie asked, taking the words right out my mouth.

“You are here because your spirits need to heal,”

“Heal?” I ask.

“Yes, your physical bodies are currently incapacitated, and so your souls are here for the time being. Think of this as Limbo if you will. Time here moves quite slowly,”

“How slowly?” Lacie asks.

“One minute here is one day in your world,”

“What happened to us?” I ask.

“You have both been poisoned, by something that has no cure,” Selene replied.

“WHAT?!” Lacie and I explain.

“Wait, if there is no cure, then does that mean we’re going to die eventually?” Lacie asked.

“That all depends on you,” Selene replied.

“What the hell is that supposed to mean?” I ask with annoyance.

“You are both more than strong enough to fight this, that’s why you haven’t fully passed on, and why your wolves are fighting their hardest to keep you alive, but the real question is, do you want to stay alive, and would you want to?”

“Why would we want to die? I have a husband, and children and they need me. I’ve already died three times according to you, and you saved me all three times. Why can’t you save me now!? Save us!?” I shout at Selene.

“What you went through before were physical wounds, Allie, but this is completely different. The only way you are going to survive this is if you truly believe that you want to live,”

“I want to live! My life with Aries just started! I don’t want it to end!! I refuse to let it end this way! He deserves more than this! I deserve more!” Lacie exclaimed with tears streaming down her face.

“What about you Allie?” Selene asked me. “Do you want to live?”

“What kind of question is that? Why wouldn’t I want to live? I have Dorian, the love of my life, and my pups, all of whom who need me!”

“Is that so? Then why are you in the water?” she asked. I looked down and sure enough, I was about knee-deep in the pond.

“Wait, what the hell?” I said out loud and looked back.

“Allie, you are lying to yourself,” Selene said.

“No, I’m not!” I shout. Then I felt the water level touch my mid-thigh.

“Allie, the more you lie to yourself, the deeper you will go,”

“What is this? A scene from Pinocchio!?” I exclaim.

“Allie, what do you want? And be truthful,”

“I am being truthful!” The water now passed my hips. “Stop! What’s happening!?”

“Allie! You need to be honest with yourself!”

“But I don’t want to want to die!” I scream, and the water was now up at my chest. “Selene!” I start to cry. I didn’t want to die, that was the truth. I wanted to be with Dorian, Daisy, and Demarco, they need me. The water was now at the top of my neck. I never thought I would wish to be taller.

“Allie! Tell the truth! Why do you want to live!?” Selene shouted.

“Because my family needs me!” The water was now past my face and I was barely able to breathe air. “SELENE! WHY!?”

“Because you are not being honest!” I didn’t understand. I was telling the truth. Just then, I was fully submerged, holding my breath. I could hold my breath for at least three minutes, maybe four.

I needed to figure out why this world thought I was lying. I loved my family, my friends, and my pack. I had gone through so much in my life since I was just a toddler. Losing my parents, growing up alone, Devin assaulting me, leaving everything behind because of him, then him finding me again. All this led to Dorian, the man who saved my life, and gave me everything I could have ever wanted.

I could feel myself crying while in the water, and the surface getting further and further away. Why was this happening to me? I had maybe a one minute left before I ran out of oxygen and then I would start to drown. What was I missing? Lacie said that her story with Aries wasn’t over and that he deserved more than this. That she deserved more. That she deserved more. Lacie was being truthful, she was being selfish. She didn’t want to die just because of Aries, but because of what she wanted.

I kept saying what Dorian needed, and what my kids needed. I felt my air run out, and I was starting to drown,

ALLIE!! I heard Dorian’s voice. I tried to scream for him, but when I opened my mouth, it filled with water.

Please, Selene, don’t take me from my family. I need my family.

ALLIE!!! Dorian called out again.

Dorian! I need you! I thought myself as my lungs filled with more water. I felt my life slipping away. I was dying. As I felt my heart stop, the only thought that came to my mind was how much I needed Dorian at that moment. My life with Dorian should not have to end this way, I deserved more time. I earned it with all the hell I went through. Then, I saw a light and figured this was it. The other side, but I realized that wasn’t the case. The surface was getting closer.

Selene, I deserve to live! I didn't survive all that bullsh!t just for it be taken from me like this!

ALLIE!!! Dorian's voice kept ringing in my head. He sounded so close yet so far.

Selene!! I deserve my future with Dorian! I deserve to see my pups grow up! I deserve to see Demarco become Alpha! I DESERVE MY FAMILY!

Just then, I found myself coughing for air. The water had receded, and my head was now above water. I needed to keep my head above the water.

"Allie!" I hear Lacie.

"Selene! You don't get to take my family away from me! I deserve everything I have in my life!" I shout and feel the water lowering more. It was now at my shoulders.

"Good, Allie! Tell the truth!"

"I love Dorian! I love my children! All my children! That includes Lavender! I deserve to live because she didn't get to!" I shout, and the water lowers to under my chest. "I want revenge on the person who is trying to hurt my family! I need to find out who it was! Someone tried to kill my husband and all those who I care about! I deserve, no, I demand that we survive because I want to find who did this to us!" I yelled at the top of my lungs. I felt the water lowering even more. "I don't care who it is! They're going to die! Other than my children, Dorian is my most prized possession, and no one touches WHAT. IS. MINE!" I roared in my Luna tone.

"There, that wasn't so hard was it?" she asks. I look down, and I'm on dry land.

"Whoa," Lacie said with her eyes wide as ever.

"Allie, you need to stop putting others before yourself. That is why you are in this mess. You took the drink from Dorian's hand to protect him when he was perfectly safe just holding the glass. Your hasty action not only you put here, but it also put Lacie here," Selene said.

"Oh my god," I said while looking at Lacie. Selene was right. I wanted so badly to protect Dorian, that I didn't even think the drink could be harmful to me. In

doing so, it created a domino effect, and Lacie was exposed to the poison.
“Lacie, I’m sorry, I’m so sorry!”

“It’s okay, Allie, it wasn’t on purpose,”

“No, it’s not. My bad judgment almost took you away from Aries,”

“Allie, it’s okay! I don’t blame you,” she replied and hugged me tightly.

“Allie, I know what your greatest fear is,” Selene said to me. “You’re afraid of being alone,” tears immediately flooded my eyes. “But you’re not alone. Why do you insist on taking everything upon yourself? Why are you trying so hard to impress people, to impress Dorian?”

“I’m afraid that he’s going to leave me,”

“Why on heaven’s name would you think that? Did you forget that you two are a fated pair? You mean the world to Dorian. He loves you more than his own life,”

“I’m scared Selene, I’m scared that one day all this will disappear and I’m going to be alone again,”

“You will never be alone again, Allie, I promise you that,” she said to me.
“Now, go and take back what is yours, both of you. Because you deserve it,”

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

My head felt like it had been hit by a freight train. I could hear voices, and I slowly opened my eyes,

“Dorian,” I look to my left and see Brandon staring at me. I look around and see Mikey, Sam, and Lucas.

“What...What happened?” I asked trying to sit up.

“Dr. Boyd had to give you a sedative. You shifted in the middle of the hospital and injured three nurses,”

“fvck, are they okay?” I ask, legitimately concerned.

“They’re fine, just a few bruises, nothing major,” Lucas replied.

“Boss, what’s the last thing you remember?” Sam asked. I grabbed my head and tried to think.

“I remember you coming to my office and telling me to come down the hospital, and then I remember seeing Dr. Quinn working on...” then it hit me. “...ALLIE!” I jumped out of the hospital bed and tried to leave but they stopped me.

“Boss! You need to calm down!” Sam shouted.

“CALM DOWN?! MY WIFE IS DEAD! ALLIE’S HEART STOPPED!” I screamed.

“DORIAN!!” Mikey shouted

“GET OFF ME! I NEED TO SEE ALLIE!”

“DORIAN! GIZMO IS ALIVE!” Brandon shouted and pushed me back.

“What?”

“She’s alive, man,” Brandon repeated.

“But I heard her heart stop, she flat-lined,”

“She did, but about a minute after you blacked out from the sedative, she came back,” Sam said.

“She’s alive?”

“Yes,” all of them said in unison. I felt myself fall back onto the bed and I just laid back. Allie was alive, I didn’t lose her. Thank you, moon goddess, thank you for not taking Allie away from me. I was resting my head and trying to gather my thoughts when Aries ran in,

“YOU GUYS! LACIE IS AWAKE!!” We didn’t even need to say anything, we all ran to Lacie’s room, and sure enough, her eyes were open, and Dr. Boyd was checking on her.

“Allie!? What about Allie!?” I asked.

“DORIAN!!” I heard Leah at the door of Lacie’s room. “SHE’S AWAKE!!” I ran past her and over to Allie’s room. When I got there, Dr. Quinn was checking

her vitals and Sin was in the corner. I ran around Dr. Quinn, and I saw Allie. Her eyes were open, her beautiful light brown eyes staring at me.

“Baby?”

“Hi,” she said to me softly. I grabbed her hand and just kissed it over and over. I brushed her hair back and kissed her forehead, and I felt sparks shoot across my body. I kept my lips on her forehead, and tears streamed down my face. “Don’t cry, Dorian,” she said while grabbing on my shoulder. I looked down at her and couldn’t stop crying.

“I thought I lost you, baby,”

“You almost did, but I’m here, and we’re going to be okay,”

“I love you, Allie. I love you so fvcking*g much. I need you; do you understand?”

“I love you too, Dorian, and I need you too,” I pressed my lips against hers and kissed her hard, but not too hard. I knew that she was still fragile.

“Luna, this is a miracle,” Dr. Quinn said. “Yesterday, your heart stopped, and you officially died for ten minutes, but now your vitals are completely normal,”

“Yesterday?” Allie asked in a confused tone. “How long have I been out?”

“Baby, you and Lacie have been in a coma for almost six weeks,”

“Six weeks!? Wait, that means I’ve missed half of the spring semester!?” Of course, she would go straight into the subject of school.

“It’s okay, I had you withdrawn and told them that it was a medical emergency due to an accident. Your admissions are safe, and so is your scholarship,”

“But I’m going to be behind an entire semester now,” she pouted. I missed seeing her pout. I kissed her forehead again. “Where’s Lacie?” she asked,

“Lacie is down the hall, baby, she’s awake too,” she smiled and nodded.

“HEY!! IS IT TRUE!?” I heard Dani and Andre in the hospital. They made their way into Allie’s room.

“ALLIE!!” Dani came running over and engulfed Allie in a hug while ugly crying.

“Dani, I’m okay,” Allie cooed her.

“I thought I was going to lose you! You’re one of my best friends!” Dani wallowed.

“I’m okay, Dani. I’m here now, and you’re one of my best friends too,” Dani continued to cry for a few minutes before calming down. Once she did, Andre came over and hugged Allie as well.

“I am so relieved, Allie, I have missed you, mon ami,” Andre pulled away and just smiled.

“You guys should go see Lacie too,” Allie said to them. They smiled and left to go see Lacie.

“b***h, don’t scare me like that ever again!” Sin shouted from the door.

“I’m sorry, skank,” Allie replied. I couldn’t help but laugh a little.

“GIZMO!!” Brandon and Mikey rushed in and came charging at Allie.

“Nah uh!” Dr. Quinn stopped them both. “Beta, Gamma, do not charge at the Luna, she is still quite fragile,” Brandon and Mikey composed themselves and came over to Allie slowly and each gave her a hug.

“Gizmo, you have no idea how scared we all were that you weren’t going to make it,” Brandon said.

“Seriously, Giz,” Mikey agreed.

“I’m sorry,” Allie replied.

“Luna,” Dr. Quinn said, and Allie looked at her. “Even though you and Lacie and are awake and seem to be perfectly healthy, I want to keep you two for at least another week, okay?”

“Okay,” Dr. Quinn checked a few more things, took a blood sample, and then left. Sam and Lucas came by and did the same thing everyone else did. Hugged Allie and then lectured her. Once they were all gone, I mind linked my parents. Although they wanted to bring the twins, Dr. Quinn advised against it

since Allie probably wouldn't be able to hold them for a while with her body still healing.

I spent a few hours alone with Allie and was lying in her hospital bed with her, which I was sure Aries as doing with Lacie as well. We didn't say much the entire time. I just held her close and made sure that I wasn't dreaming. This was the second time I almost lost Allie, and I was even more determined than ever to catch those who were behind this. Heather and Maya were not going to get away with this, especially now that Allie is awake.

Desert Storm Chapter 49 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}

Lacie and I have been awake for a full three days now, and we both feel great. Mercury is talking to me again, and Lacie said that her wolf Samara was speaking to her too. Dr. Quinn and Dr. Boyd have been keeping a close eye on both us to make sure we don't relapse. The pack members have been sending flowers, gifts, and lots of get well cards to both her and me.

Dorian has been working in the hospital room, while I recovered, which I was not surprised by at all. He takes lots of breaks and makes sure that I'm comfortable. He called Amber and Deacon the same day I woke up, and they are all going to be flying in to see us over the weekend; however, Lacie's parents said that they weren't going to come but talked to Lacey via video call. I found it strange, but I didn't want to press the issue. I was ecstatic to hear that Evelyn accepted Deacon and was now the Luna of Yellow Moon.

Ben and Eleanor brought the twins by, and I burst into tears the moment I saw them. The thought that they were about to grow up without me broke my heart. I made a promise to myself and to them that I would never be that reckless ever again. The thought of my babies growing up without me was something I never wanted to imagine for as long as I lived. Dr. Quinn didn't want me picking them up while I was still healing, which was honestly fine by me. In the six weeks, I was out, Demarco grew to 45 pounds, and Daisy was just over 35 pounds.

Dorian was working on the small table in my hospital room, and I was reading a book when Aries brought Lacie over,

"Hey, guys, mind if we join you?" Aries asked while helping Lacie walk.

"Come on in," I said. Dorian made a few more keystrokes, and then closed his laptop. "Lacie, how are you feeling?" I asked

"I'm good but trying to figure out how to talk again s.ucks," she replied while sitting down on the couch in my room. "What about you?"

"I'm good, and same about the walking thing. Though, this is my second time having to learn to walk again after being hospitalized," I replied annoyed. "Seriously, how many times have I been hospitalized in the last two and a half years?" I asked looking at Dorian.

"Too many times to count," he replied and kissed my temple and sat down next to me on the bed and we faced Lacie and Aries.

"Hey, so the reason why I wanted to come by was so that the four of us could talk," Lacie said. The guys looked at her, and I could see the concern on their faces. I knew where this was going. "Can you guys tell us what happened exactly?" she asked. I turned and faced Dorian, and gave him a look, indicating I wanted to know too. Dorian let out a deep sigh,

"You two were poisoned by something called Dimethylmercury. According to Dr. Quinn, Vlad, and Lucas, it's a fast-acting poison that only affects those with werewolf DNA," Dorian explained.

"Vlad, he's the vampire techy chemist guy at the firm right?" I asked, and Dorian nodded.

"Also, the poison has no cure. Vlad said that more than 85% of wolves who are exposed die within a few hours," Dorian continued. "But since you're a blessed wolf, baby, and Lacie is the daughter of an Alpha, your strong genes allowed you two have a fighting chance,"

"Even then, Dr. Quinn said that you two surviving is as close to a miracle as it gets. Even strong wolves and ranked wolves have died from this," Aries added.

"Okay, so we know how we were poisoned, what we were poisoned with, and now we just need to figure out the who," I said, but when I did, both Dorian and Aries tensed up and avoided eye contact. I sat straight up and looked at Dorian. This guy still had the worst poker face in the world. "Dorian?"

"Aries?" the guys looked at each other.

“You know who did this, don’t you?” I asked both of them, but they didn’t answer. “Dorian!?” I shouted but he just bit his tongue, so I looked at Aries.

“No, Allie please,” he begged. He knew what was coming.

“Aries, answer the question!” I shouted in my Luna tone. He grunted and closed his eyes. He looked at Lacie with sorrow and guilt.

“It was the bartender Chris and two female associates” he answered.

“Who!?” I shouted.

“Maya and...” he looked at Lacie again and hung his head.

“No...” I whispered and looked at Dorian, and he nodded. “Oh my god,”

“What?” Lacie asked. No one answered. “Tell me!!” she hit Aries in the arm.

“Precious, the other female associate...” he started to say and paused. He took a deep breath and took her hand in his. “...It was your sister,”

It’s been over an hour and Lacie still hasn’t stopped crying. Who could blame her? Heather, her own flesh, and blood was responsible for almost killing Aries, and also almost killing her,

“Lacie,” she looked at me with her big puffy red eyes. “I can’t imagine how hurt you are right now, but as an Alpha’s daughter, you know what this means right? What’s going to happen to Heather?” she didn’t even answer, she just cried more. Of course, she knew what it meant. Heather attempted to kill multiple ranked wolves, of which two were Alphas. There was no turning back for Heather now. She was going to die.

“What about the bartender?” Lacie asked through her tears.

“He’s dead,” Dorian replied. We both looked at him. “I put a bounty on his head, and Fury found him in Belgium about a week ago. He confirmed that it was Heather and Maya that poisoned the drinks,”

“Did you put a bounty on Heather and Maya?” I asked.

“They’re signed and ready to be put out...” Dorian started to reply and paused to look at Lacie, who just started to sob again. “...But we were waiting to see what happened with you two,”

“Why?” I asked.

“Because I know you, baby, if I put those out as soon as I got them signed, and you woke up after they were already dead, you would have been pissed that I didn’t wait for you,” he said to me. Damn, he knew me so well.

“I waited to put out the one for Maya because I know you would want to see her pay just as much, Precious, am I wrong?” Aries said to Lacie.

“No, you’re not wrong,” she whimpered.

“You also waited to see if they would tip their hand, didn’t you?” I asked Dorian, and he just smirked.

“It’s just like what we did with Tucker, we waited patiently, and he made mistakes. So, I’m hoping Heather and Maya make a mistake too,” he replied.

“I can’t believe her,” Lacie said sitting up and wiping her tears. “I can’t believe how evil my own sister is,”

“Lacie, there’s more to Heather that you need to know about,” I tell her. She looks at me. “Lacie, do you know what it means to be an impure wolf?” I asked.

“No,” she replied, and I just looked at Dorian. He explained to Lacie what it was and that Heather was one because of what she did. Lacie was horrified and disgusted at the same time. Then Dorian explained that Evelyn was Deacon’s new mate and that Heather more than likely would have felt the bond she had with Deacon officially break because he marked Evelyn, and she marked him in return. Even Aries didn’t know any of this and was just as shocked as Lacie.

“Lacie, did that all make sense to you?” I ask.

“Yes, it did. So, you’re basically saying that my sister was never meant to have a mate because she is a disgusting murderous narcissistic w***e?”

“Pretty much,” Dorian replied.

“Do my parents know about this?!”

“They didn’t at first, but when Dorian, Deacon, and I went to your old pack to get Archie to sign Heather’s death warrant and bounty, Amber laid it on pretty thick out of anger because of what happened to you two,” Aries said.

“Amber and Ronnie even threatened to leave Snell Island and come back to Desert Moon if you died, baby,” Dorian said to me, and I looked at him in shock. “I told her not to do that because of Cam,” I sighed in relief.

“Hold up, how the hell do Heather and Maya even know each other?” I asked.

“We don’t know,” Aries answered.

“How did they know we were going to be at the club?” Lacie asked.

“Heather and Maya were both on the guest list, but according to sales records that Brandon pulled up, Heather had booked her spot at least a week in advance, and Maya four days later,” Dorian answered.

“Heather was also the one that was trying to get the VIP lounge the day before, when the club manager called Brandon,” Aries added.

“So, that would mean, those two met in the four-day time frame before Maya bought her spot on the guestlist,” I say, and they nod their heads. “And if Heather was trying to get the VIP lounge for her and Maya, but couldn’t because of Brandon, who is the owner and said no, then Stefan would have told Heather this...”

“Then she could have relayed that information to Maya,” Aries added.

“And since Maya used to be a member of the pack, she would know the owner of Trifecta is Brandon, and that we go to the club every year for New Year’s Eve,” Dorian concluded.

“But Heather wouldn’t have known that Deacon would be there,” I said.

“She also had no idea that Cianna was mated to Lucian. My parents said that they kept Cianna’s mate’s identity a secret from her,” Lacie replied.

“She also would have seen Evelyn giving Deacon a lap dance during our little show on the dance floor,” I added.

“But my sister was in love with Deacon, why would she try and kill him?”

“Actually, we think her target was Dorian,” Aries said.

“WHAT!?!?” Hearing this made Mercury surface. “NO ONE TOUCHES WHAT’S MINE!” she roared. Dorian immediately pulled us into his chest and cradled our head.

“Breathe baby, breathe,” Dorian cooed us. A few deep inhales of his scent calmed her, and she gave me back control. I still needed a little more time though. After a few moments of Dorian holding me close, I was calm enough to get back to the conversation at hand.

“I’m good,” I tell Dorian and he slowly lets me go. “Why do you think Heather was targeting Dorian?” repeating this made Mercury stir and growl in my mind. I had to push her back and keep her calm.

“According to Cianna, Heather constantly blamed you for Deacon rejecting her. She said that Heather kept saying you took her mate from her and that she going to get back you,” Aries explained.

“Get back at me? So that means, killing my husband?” Aries nodded. “Okay, so Maya’s motive is simple, she wants to get back at you because you left her, and then found Lacie, even though those two events aren’t even remotely tied together. Heather’s motive is to get revenge on me. How the hell does the bartender fit into all of this?” I ask.

“He apparently had a crush on the fairy twins, but they didn’t reciprocate,” Dorian replies.

“Oh, so seeing them flirt with Deacon and Apollo, not knowing that they were mates set him off,” I replied

“That still doesn’t explain my sister though. She loves Deacon, why would she allow him to be a target?” Lacie asked.

“At this point, we think it was just collateral damage,” Aries responded. “There was no way they would know which drinks went to who, so we think they just dosed all of them,”

“So, Brandon, Mikey, Andre, Lucas, and Lucian were all just collateral damage,” I say, and Dorian and Aries nod. “Wow, those b!tches are as good as dead now,” I say with no remorse. I look at Lacie. “I’m sorry, Lacie, but I can’t allow your sister to live, not after hearing all of this,”

“No, I understand Allie. Even though Maya was the one after Aries, Heather being involved just shows me that she doesn’t care about who she hurts, even her own sister,” Lacie teared up again. “The moment she decided to put this plan into motion is the moment that our bond as sisters died. I no longer have a sister,” she said leaning her head on Aries’ shoulder.

“Baby, do you want me to put out the bounties?” Dorian asked.

“Not yet,”

“Why?”

“I want to do the same thing we did with Tucker; I want to wait and see if Heather shows us her hand. We’re going to let her think we don’t know it was her and Maya that did this. We’re going to make everyone think we don’t know, that includes Snell Island. I want Heather to come out into the open and get comfortable, and when she least expects it, I’m going to take her down. Maya is as good as banished anyway for what she did to Aries and Lacie, so I honestly don’t care about her,”

“What about Deacon and Evelyn?” Lacie asked.

“What about them?” I reply

“If Heather finds out that Deacon has a new mate, what’s to stop her from going after them?”

“Remember, Heather is still an enemy of Deacon’s pack. If she even tries anything against him or his pack, let alone Evelyn, he will not hesitate to kill her,” I answer, and Lacie nods.

I didn’t think it would be possible to hate someone more than I hated Hank or Tucker, or even Devin and Jessica, but I hated Heather with a passion. She didn’t just try to take Dorian from me, but she and her new friend tried to take away all the men in my life that I care about. She tried to take away my family, and I would not stand for that. I was determined to make her pay for her crimes.

Two days later, Dr. Quinn and Dr. Boyd released Lacie and me back to the packhouse. Amber and the others would be arriving right before dinner. Lacie and I were able to walk on our own but still needed a little help. When we went through the living room, it was filled with pack members who were cheering for us and welcoming us back home. As soon as I saw Simba, I opened my arms for him to come to hug me. He had been so busy with packhouse duties, that he couldn't come to visit when I woke up,

"Allie,"

"Simba," he picked me up and hugged me tight, but not too tight. When he put me down, I saw tears fall from his eyes, and I wiped them away. "No crying, I'm okay," I tell him, and he nods.

"Desert Moon pack, in honor of celebrating the Luna's and Lacie's recovery, tomorrow night we will have a big dinner, and everyone is invited!" Dorian announced and the pack cheered loudly, shaking the entire house. I saw Mrs. Johnson immediately go to Katie and they were ready to get to work. Even though Mrs. Johnson hated last-minute celebrations, I don't think she minded this one.

After Dorian dismissed the pack, we headed towards the stairs to go to our room, but I paused at the bottom of the staircase,

"You good, baby?"

"Yeah, I'm just trying to decide if I want to walk up three stories," I said staring the stairs in front of me and looking up to where our room was.

"Try taking a few, and if you get tired, I'll carry you the rest of the way," I nodded and slowly made my way up. I was able to make it to the second floor, but it felt like my legs were going to give out, so I made Dorian carry me the rest of the way. Lacie was able to make it no problem since she only had the one flight to do. Once we got back to our room, I was exhausted,

"Dorian, can we just stay in here until dinner?"

"Of course, baby, whatever you want," he said while setting me down on the bed.

"Babe, I want to shower," I tell him. He nods and heads into the bathroom to get the shower ready. Even though I had showered in the hospital, it wasn't

the same as showering in our shower. After a minute or so, Dorian came back out and helped me get undressed and walk to the shower. He got in with me so he could help me with washing my hair.

I stood under the hot water and just let it soothe my aching body. Being in a coma for six weeks gave me so many knots all over. After my hair and body were thoroughly drenched, Dorian had me sit on the bench and lathered my hair in my favorite Redken shampoo. He reached his fingers deep into my scalp and gave me a nice head massage while washing my hair.

“Oh, that feels so good,” I moaned.

“Stand up,” he said and helped me to my feet. “Hold onto me,” I wrapped my arms around his waist and leaned back so he could wash out the shampoo. As he was doing that, I felt Dorian kiss my neck.

“Dorian, if you that, I’m going to turn into jelly and lose my grip,” I tell him, and he laughs. He continues to rinse my hair and then moves onto the conditioner. He has me sit down again and starts to comb in through getting rid of all the knots, tangles, and matted hair. He then put my hair in a bun and began to wash my body with my honey vanilla body wash. When he was done with that, he had me stand again, and just as when he rinsed the shampoo, I held onto his waist and he rinsed out the conditioner and soaps suds off my body.

After I was nice and clean, Dorian picked me up, I wrapped my arms and legs around him, and he sat down on the bench and just held me close. After a minute or two, I could hear Dorian sobbing,

“Dorian, what’s wrong?”

“Allie, you died,” he said. Those words instantly brought tears to my own eyes. “Baby, I actually witnessed you die, and I lost all control. I shifted in the middle of the hospital and injured three people. Dr. Boyd had to sedate Bandit, and the last thing I remember was hearing that horrible sound of you flatlining,” he said while still sobbing. I had no idea that any of this had happened. I knew I died, I felt myself drowning in Selene’s world, which meant I was dying in the real world. I had put Dorian through so much because of my opposition to admitting that not only did I want him in my life, but I needed him in my life.

“Dorian, I’m so sorry. I didn’t mean to put you through all this pain and suffering. This is my fault,” I tell him.

“Allie, I don’t know why I’m constantly failing at protecting you,”

“Hey, you didn’t fail me, I failed you,” I pulled my head back and made him look at me. “There’s something I have to tell you,” I explained to him what happened to me while was in a coma, and why it happened. By the end of it all, I was a blubbering mess,

“Allie, why didn’t you ever say anything?”

“Because I never needed anything or anyone before. Wanting and needing are totally different things, and I was afraid to admit that I need you, that I need our family, and that I need this pack. Dorian, I’m always afraid of being alone again, that one day, you won’t want or need me anymore,”

“What? Allie, you need to get that sh!t out of your head right now, because that day will never come. I am going to want and need you until the day I die, which I’m hoping is another 100 years from now,” I couldn’t help but chuckle a little bit. “I love you, Allison Shaw, and I will always need you in my life. When I say I need you to live, I need you to live. If Daisy and Demarco weren’t in the picture, I would have committed suicide had you died,” when he said that I hugged his neck as tight as I could without suffocating him and cried. “Allie, I didn’t marry you because I wanted to, I married you because I needed to. I cannot live without you. Do you hear me?” I nodded.

“I can’t live without you either, Dorian, you complete me, and I need you. I need you to stay complete,”

“And you have me, baby. You will always have me,” I believed him. I was finally able to let go of my fear of being alone. That was never going to happen. I had Dorian and he had me.

We stayed in the shower just holding each other until the water turned cold. Once we were out, Dorian dried us both off and blow-dried my hair halfway. He then carried me back to the bed where we laid in each other’s arms until dinner.

Desert Storm Chapter 50 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

“WHERE IS SHE!?” I heard Amber’s voice ringing through the house as we were sitting down at the dining room table.

“Is that Amber?” I asked Dorian. “When did she get here?” Dorian and I stood up from the table, but before I could take one step. A crying Amber rushed into the dining room and gave me a bear h.ug.

“Allie! Oh my god!” she was full-on bawling.

“Amber, I’m okay,” I tell her. Even for another woman, Amber towered over me.

“Sis, you’re going smother her to death,” Dorian said, and Amber let me go. When she backed away, Ronnie came over and h.ugged me as well.

“Oh, Allie, I’m so glad you’re alive,” he said with a broken voice.

“Not you too,” I said to him, and he chuckled.

“Where is Lacie?” Amber asked.

“Behind you,” Lacie answered. Amber turned around, and when she saw Lacie, it was like déjà vu. Amber gave her a bear h.ug and started to cry again.

“Okay, enough of the emotions Amber, sit down and let’s all eat dinner,” Dorian said.

“Dorian, before you sit down,” Brandon stated, and Dorian stopped his b.utt mid-air. “Deacon just went through the gate,” Dorian stood right back up, and we went out front to greet them. I was still a little slow with walking, so Dorian carried me outside. Once he put me down, Deacon and the others pulled up. The car hadn’t even stopped before Deacon jumped out of the backseat and picked me up in a h.uge h.ug.

“Shorty, I’m so happy you’re okay,”

“Hi, D,” I said and h.ugged his neck. I saw Evelyn get out of the car and pushed him away, but he wouldn’t let go. “D, Evelyn...”

“It’s okay, Shorty. She knows everything and is perfectly fine with our friendship,” he replied.

“That’s not it, you need to formally introduce her to me, she’s a Luna now too,”

“Oh, that’s right,” he said and put me down. I just giggled. “Allie, Evelyn Collier, the Luna of the Yellow Moon pack,”

“Luna Collier, it is a pleasure to formally meet you,”

“The pleasure is mine, Luna Shaw,” she responded and we both bowed our heads.

“Okay, now we can h.ug,” I tell her, and she comes and h.ugs me. Everyone h.ugs me one by one, and as soon as Cianna had her turn, she ran into the house to go see Lacie.

“Deacon, do you guys plan on staying the weekend?” Dorian asked him while shaking his hand.

“Sure do, we actually plan to leave Monday morning if that is okay with you,” he responded.

“Of course, my home is your home,”

We all went inside to have dinner. Brandon and Mikey extended the dining room table to accommodate everyone. Since the twins were with Ben and Eleanor, I sat on Dorian’s lap. Having everyone I loved surrounding me was the best feeling in the world, and to think it was almost taken away.

“Hey, so I have to ask since Gizmo is awake,” Brandon said. We all looked up at him. “Are we still going on that trip for your birthday?” he directed at Dorian.

“I don’t see why not? Allie and Lacie should be fully healed by then,” Dorian said. I had totally forgotten about our trip to the Maldives for his birthday.

“You guys are going on a trip?” Cianna asked.

“Sure are, all of the ranked members take one once a year. The first year was for Allie’s birthday, the second was for their wedding anniversary, and this year we’re going for Dorian’s birthday,” Mikey replied.

“Wait, all of you are going?” Amber asked, and we all nod. “Who is going to watch the house then?”

“Dad is, along with Uncle Joe and Uncle Ethan,” Dorian replied.

“Dad must love that. He always said he hated that he gave you the title at 18,” Dorian just laughed.

“So, where are you guys going?” Eileen asked.

“The Maldives!” Leah exclaimed.

“Awww!!” everyone who wasn’t going exclaimed in envy.

“That has to be an expensive trip,” Cianna said

“Not when Dorian and Allie pay for all us,” Dani answered, and they all looked at us. Dorian and I just smiled.

“Seriously?” Amber asked. “Why weren’t we invited?”

“Because we are planning to go the weekend right after I got out of school, and your kids don’t finish school until three weeks after me,” I answered

“Oh yeah, good point,” Amber pouted, and we all laughed.

“Awww, that sounds like fun, I want to go?” Evelyn said.

“We will plan one of our own family trips, baby girl,” Deacon replied.

“Hey, you stole my pet name,” I said to Evelyn jokingly.

“Mine now,” she said with pride and I scoffed. She winked at me and I just smiled. The moment made full eye contact with me, something hit me.

“Evelyn,”

“Hmm?” she looked at me again. I c****d my head and lifted my brow. I knew what I was sensing but this was even bigger.

“Ahh!! The brow lift!” Dani exclaimed. Everyone turned their heads to face Deacon and Evelyn.

“Why is everyone looking at us?” Deacon asked.

“D, you might want to reconsider that family trip,” I tell him, and he looks at me funny and I just smile. “Congrats D, you’re going to be father,” I tell him, and

his eyes pop out of his head. Evelyn immediately puts her hand to her tummy. "Also, if I'm sensing it correctly, Evelyn is carrying triplets,"

"DEACON BROWN!!" Evelyn screams and smacks him. He looks at her shock. "YOU PUT TRIPLETS IN ME!?"

"It's not like I did it on purpose, baby girl!" he defended, and the table roared in laughter.

"Since it's still early in the evening, I'm sure Dr. Quinn will be happy to do your first ultrasound and confirm everything," I tell them. "Come on, we can go together," I say and get up. Dorian helps me walk with them to the hospital, and I mind linked Dr. Quinn on the way there. When we get there, Dr. Quinn is already waiting for them in the ultrasound room.

"You know, I don't mind checking, but when are we going to see more pups from our pack," Dr. Quinn says handing Evelyn a drape. Dorian and I just shrug. "Luna Collier, please take off your pants and underwear and cover yourself with this," Dorian and I turned our backs as she got undressed and laid on the bed. Once she was fully draped, we turned around and made sure to stay out of view of her private parts.

"Whoa! What is what?!" Deacon exclaimed seeing the wand for the first time.

"Hahaha! Don't freak out D, the first ultrasound is vaginal, so she has to stick that inside to get a clear view of the pups," I tell him, and he cringes.

"Okay, so, the Luna says that you may be carrying triplets. She has never been wrong about this yet, but it may be too soon to tell depending on how far along you are," Dr. Quinn said as she inserted the wand. Evelyn and Deacon just nodded. We kept our eyes on the monitor. Dr. Quinn maneuvered the wand around a few seconds when she paused. "Well, there you are," she said.

"Well?" Deacon asked.

"Let me see...One pup..." she moved the wand again, "...Two pups..." she moved wand a little more, "and...yup, three pups," she smiled and took screenshots showing all three heads and heartbeats.

“How far along is she?” I asked.

“Based on the measurements of the pups, and the development I see here, Luna Collier is about five to six weeks along,”

“Wait, that would mean this happened when we first mated,” Evelyn said.

“Damn, I’m good,” Deacon said with pride and we all laughed at him.

“Also, based on what I am seeing, these pups will be identical, just like you and your brothers Alpha Brown,” Dr. Quinn said.

“How can you tell that already?” he asked.

“Because, all of the pups are in one amniotic sac,” she replied.

“Wait, if you’re that far along, why aren’t you suffering from morning sickness? And how the hell could you not tell that you have a visible baby bump?”

“Not everyone suffers from morning sickness, Luna,” Dr. Quinn said.

“I also just thought I was gaining weight. Cianna is constantly baking so Eileen and I have been eating a lot of carbs,” Evelyn replied. I had to laugh at that. “Dr. Quinn?”

“Yes, Luna Collier,”

“Am still able to have se.x while pregnant?” all of us just laughed, but Deacon became fl.ustered and embarrassed,

“Hahaha, yes, Luna, you and the Alpha may have intercourse; however, it needs to remain light. As a doctor, I recommend it during your last few weeks because it will help with labor,”

“Oh, okay,” Evelyn sighed in relief.

“However, because you carrying multiples, and werewolf pregnancies are already short as it is, you may go into labor a full month to month and a half early. You are petite and have a small frame, and you are carrying Alpha triplets. Boys or girls, these pups will be large, and you may require a C-section like our Luna,”

“sh!t,” Deacon mumbled. “I don’t think our pack doctor is able to handle such a task,”

“Don’t worry Alpha Brown, our other doctor, Dr. Boyd specializes in shifter C-sections as well as myself. One of us will gladly go to your packhouse when the time comes. I highly recommend bi-weekly check-ups, and have your doctor send us the records so that we can also monitor her from here,”

“Thank you, Dr. Quinn, I really appreciate that,” Deacon said.

“Dr. Quinn,”

“Yes, Luna,”

“Is Evelyn able to carry the triplets safely?” I ask.

“I don’t see why not. She is part wolf,” I nodded. “And as I said, we will help monitor the pregnancy on our end, so there is no need to worry,”

“That’s nice,” Evelyn replied and relaxed. Dr. Quinn printed out some pictures and gave them to Deacon. I kicked out Dorian so I could help Evelyn change while Deacon got lost in the pictures.

When we got back to the dining room, and Deacon announced the pregnancy, his brothers were in full-on uncle mode and roared with happiness. Cianna, Eileen, and Evelyn jumped for joy and squealed. Deacon also wasted no time in calling Harvey and Tommy and telling them the good news. I don’t think I had ever seen Deacon so happy. This was definitely a whole new Deacon and a good kind of different at that.

After dinner, I decided I wanted to call it night, so Dorian helped me get upstairs. I decided to try and climb up myself, which I did, but when I got to our room, I almost collapsed,

“Easy, baby,” Dorian said while catching me. He took me to the bathroom, so I could brush my teeth and wash my face for bed, and he did the same. After we were nice and fresh, he carried me to the bed and helped me get undressed for bed.

Once I was fully n.aked, I scooted over and Dorian got under the covers with me. He pulled me close to him and k!ssed me. I thought it was just going to be a good night k!ss, but it wasn’t. Dorian got on top me gently and just held me

as close as he could and k!ssed me with so much need and want. I wrapped my arms around his neck and my legs around his h!ps.

He moved his k!sses to my jaw and then to my neck. He gently grazed my mark with his teeth sending jolts of pleasure down my body and to my core. I could feel the pool of gratification between my legs and his own poking my se.x. Dorian k!ssed me all over, and rubbed himself along my slit, spreading my juices up and down. I don't think I had ever wanted Dorian so badly. Okay, that's a blatant exaggeration.

"Dorian,"

"Ugh, Allie," he m0aned as he kept rubbing himself. Dorian rarely ever humped be this way, but after six weeks of no se.x, this felt amazing.

"Give it to me,"

"I don't want to hurt you, baby, you were just released this afternoon,"

"Please," I begged. "I need you inside of me," I said and pulled him into a k!ss. Dorian slowly entered me, and I just gasped. It felt like a whole different d!ck was inside of me. It felt bigger than before. Was that even possible? Dorian moved slowly and rested gently stop of me, using only his h!ps to thrust back and forth.

It didn't take much for me to c.um, because Dorian just knew where to aim for. I was feeling exhilarated with Dorian working his magic.

"Ah, Dorian," I m0aned when he pushed all the way in and stayed there for a second and then pulled out. He pushed back in, rotated his h!ps for a while, and started to trust again. Every time he pushed in, I squeezed my kegel muscles making him gr0an in approval,

"fvck, I've missed you so much, Allie," he m0aned as he picked up speed and strength in his thrusts. The change in pace gave me an org*asm, and it started a whirlwind of long-lasting and mind-blowing se.x for both of us.

{Dorian's P.O.V.}

I woke up the next morning but found that Allie wasn't with me. I sat up and saw that she was out on the balcony with nothing but a small fleece blanket

covering her. I grabbed the larger blanket from the couch in our room and met her on the balcony,

“What are you doing, gorgeous?” I asked while wrapping the larger blanket around us both.

“Good morning,” she said and leaned back into my chest. “Enjoying the scenery,” she replied.

“It’s nothing new, baby,”

“I know, but I don’t think I’ve ever just taken the time to take in how beautiful our home is. I think I’ve taken it for granted, these last few years, so now, I’m going to appreciate everything more,” I just smiled at her reply. “Dorian, once Lacie is 100% better, I’m going to start really utilizing her. I realized that I only hired her to give her something to do, but she is really is capable of helping,”

“Okay,” I knew there was something more to this.

“Dorian, there’s something I need to do in order to fully let go of my past and finally concentrate on my future with you and our pups, and I need your help,”

“Anything for you, baby,” she turned around looked up at me, tears in her eyes.

“I need you to help me find my grandparents in Korea,”

“Allie, are they even alive?”

“I don’t know, but I need to find out. If they’re alive, I need to confront them. I need to know why they didn’t want me,” she replies as stray tears fall from her eyes. I kiss her tears away and look back at her. The longing in her eyes was something I had never seen before. Allie really wanted this.

“I’ll do what I can baby, but I can’t guarantee anything,”

“I know, but it’s worth a shot,” Allie got on her tippy toes and kissed me. She pushed me to sit and lay down on the lawn chair. She projected her lust, making me hard instantaneously. She moved the blankets around to keep us covered from the cold morning air and started to ride me.

During this entire round, I let Allie take full control and I remained passive. While Allie did her thing, I started to think of ways of how I could locate her

family in Korea. It was one of the few countries I didn't have contacts in. Allie's parents died in New Hampshire, so I would have to start there. Allie would be 25 this year, which meant she was born in 1994. Her parents died when she was two, so that meant sometime after April of 1996.

I knew for a fact that Allie didn't know the name of her parents, but I was hoping the photo she had of them, and the year of the accident would help me find a starting point. I would do anything to help Allie find the closures she so desperately needed.

It's been a week since Allie asked me to look into finding her family in Korea. I had contacted the local police in Conway, New Hampshire because Allie remembers going to high school there. Unfortunately, because Allie grew up in foster care, a lot of her records were sealed, and it was difficult to get information on her family before she was put in the system.

I ended up hiring a private detective and offered him \$50,000 to find out anything that tied to Allie's past. If he got the information tying back to Allie's parents and their full identities, there would be another \$100k in it for him. That got him motivated and now we just had to wait.