

Desert Storm Chapter 51 - Tips

{Dorian's P.O.V.}

One month later

I was sitting in my office at the firm working on bonus checks since I had fallen behind, and Allie was in her office with Lacie going over new duties that Lacie would be in charge of. As I was signing the checks, my phone rang,

ring ring ring *ring ring ring*

"Hello,"

"Mr. Shaw, Adam Lennox,"

"Mr. Lennox, have you found anything?"

"I have, I was able to find out the identities of your wife's parents, and her official birth certificate based on her birthday,"

"And?"

"Her father's name was Tae Hoon Park and her mother's name was Suh Jung Lee,"

"Wait, why are their last names different?"

"It doesn't appear that they were married,"

"Okay, that makes sense. What else did you find?"

"I was able to pull DMV records for both of them and got their full birth dates. Mr. Park was born on September 22, 1973, and Ms. Lee was born on January 27, 1975,"

"Huh? Her mom was only 19 when she had Allie?"

"It appears so, Mr. Shaw,"

"Anything else?"

“That’s all I was able to find. Their records don’t go that far back because it appears they were both here under green cards living in the U.S.,

“Is there a way to get those records?”

“Unfortunately, no since that would fall under the immigration; however,...” he paused for a second. “...I was able to find the funeral records for her mother and who paid for the service,”

“Who?”

“The name on the receipt is Tae Gon Lee, my assumption is that he is your wife’s maternal Grandfather,”

“Is he alive?”

“He is, believe it or not. Based on what you told me, I figured he would be living in Korea, so I actually reached out a friend who works at the U.S. Emba.ssy there, and he says that Mr. Lee and his family moved to the U.S. in 1999,”

“Wait, are you telling me that my wife’s family was in the U.S. when she was still a child?”

“Yes, that seems to be the case. I have his current information if you would like to have it,”

“Yes, please,”

“Okay, I will send it over with everything that I found. You should receive a fax within a few minutes,”

“Thank you, Mr. Lennox. When I receive the files, I will wire you the rest of your payment,”

“I hope you and your wife find the answers you are looking for,”

“Have a good day,” I hang up and go to the fax machine. When the files come in, and I confirm the information Lennox told me, I wired his final payment. When that was all said and done, I take the files and go to Allie’s office. As I’m heading in, Lacie is leaving,

“Hi, Dorian,”

“Hi, Lacie, is Allie in there?”

“Yeah, we just finished going over some changes in the schedule for the rest of the month. I’m heading out to find birthday gifts for Deacon and his brothers, and neutral baby gifts for Evelyn for us to take next week when we go visit them. I will see you at home,”

“Okay, be safe,” she waved and left. I went into Allie’s office and she was just leaning back in her office chair spinning around. “Baby, how do you not get dizzy doing that?” I ask her.

“I do, but I don’t care,” she says and giggles. “What can I do for you, oh se.xy husband of mine?”

“The P.I. called,”

“And!?” she immediately stopped her chair and sat up straight. I sit in the chair in front of her desk and give her all of the paperwork. She reads everything carefully and sees a copy of her parents’ driver’s licenses. When I look closely at it, Allie looks a lot like her dad. She keeps flipping through the pages and lands on the final page that shows her grandfather’s address, “Wait, what?” she picks it up and reads it again. “My grandfather lives in Los Angeles?”

“It seems that way, baby. The P.I. said that he and his family have been in the states since 1999,”

“1999!? I was only five then! You mean to tell me that my mom’s side of the family has been in the U.S. since I was a child, and they never bothered to look for me!?” Allie was in complete shock.

“I don’t know, baby,” We just sat there for a few minutes while Allie took in all of the information. She read through it several times and became fixated on the phone number that Lennox found. It was the home number to her grandfather. “Allie, do you want to call?”

“I don’t know. What am I supposed to say?”

“First let’s make sure it’s the right people,”

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

I had my phone in my hand and had the number punched in. I stared at it for another minute or two before finally mustering up the courage to hit call. When the line connected and started to ring, I felt like my heart was going to jump out of my chest, then I heard someone answer,

“Yobosaeyoh?” (Hello?) I heard a womanly voice

“Ah...Ahn...Ahn nyeong hasaeyoh, hokshee, Lee Tae Gon ssi daek mahjahyoh?” (H-h-hello, is this by chance the residence of Tae Gon Lee?)

“Nae, maj-ayo, nuguseyo?” (That is correct, who is this?)

“Hokshi juga Tae Gonssirang iyagi halsu-iss-eulgayo?” (Can I speak to Mr. Tae Gon?) I ask. This was totally a long shot.

“Jigeum ahn gyesineunde,” (He is not here right now) she replied, and I immediately pouted.

“Jaegah geu saram ahnae indae...” (But I am his wife) she added. Wait, if she was his wife, that meant she was my grandmother.

“Ah nae, hokshi yeong-eo halsu-iss-eoyo?” (Ah, yes, by chance do you speak English?)

“Yes, I do,” she replied. “What can I do for you?” she asked.

“I’m sorry to bother you, but I was wondering if, by chance you and Mr. Lee, had a daughter, by the name of Suh Jung, that was born in 1975 and died in 1996?” there was no response. I looked at the phone and the line was still open. “Hello?”

“I’m sorry, I’m still here. How do you know my daughter?”

“I um...”

“Who are you?” she asked.

“My name is Allison, and I believe that your daughter, Suh Jung, was my birth mother,” again there was no response. I could hear breathing on the other end.

“How did you get this number?” she asked.

“My husband hired a private investigator, and he found your information,” I said honestly. I wasn’t going to lie to her.

“Well, this quite a surprise,” she said with a not so friendly tone. “What do you want?” she asked.

“I wanted to see if it would be possible to meet and speak in person?”

“Why?” her response was cold and uninviting.

“I have some unanswered questions that I was hoping you and your husband could answer for me,” again, I was met with silence. I got the strangest feeling this wasn’t going to go as planned.

“When did you want to meet?” she asked.

“Um, is this weekend okay? My husband and I live in Las Vegas, so we can easily drive,”

“Yes, that is fine,” her answers were short. “I assume since you have our number, that you also have our address?”

“Yes,”

“Fine, does Saturday work?”

“Yes, Saturday works perfectly. Is the afternoon okay? Say at one o’clock?”

“Yes,” she replied and hung up. That didn’t give me a warm feeling. I put the phone down and Dorian just looked at me.

“Well?” he asked.

“I think they’re the right people, but the woman on the phone, is potentially my grandmother, but she didn’t sound so motherly, and she just hung up without saying goodbye,”

“But they are willing to meet you?” I nodded.

“Saturday, one o’clock,” I replied.

“We will leave Friday night then and drive. We can have Brandon drive us,” I nodded. I had the strangest feeling this wasn’t going to be a happy family reunion.

Friday night came faster than I expected it to, and we left right after dinner. Brandon drove the entire way. Now normally, I would sleep during road trips, but I was so nervous that I wasn’t able to sleep. Dorian tried everything to put me at ease, but nothing worked. He even offered se.x, but I wasn’t in the mood. So, we sat in silence the entire five and a half-hour drive.

When we got to the hotel that was a few miles from the address we had, it was almost one in the morning. We only got one room with two queen beds since we didn’t plan on staying long. Normally Dorian and I would sleep n.aked, but since Brandon was in the room with us, Dorian wore sweats, and I wore a tank and some spandex shorts. Brandon wore his boxers.

Dorian and Brandon were passed out, but my nerves were getting to me so badly, I couldn’t fall asleep. I sat up in bed and hugged my knees and kept thinking about how the meeting with my grandparents would go. Would I get the answers that I was seeking? Would they accept me? Did they ever try to find me? Did they ever wonder about me?

“Allie?” I looked over and saw that Dorian woke up. “Baby, are you okay?”

“No, I’m nervous. I have all these scenarios running through my mind, and I can’t seem to shut them off,”

“Come here,” he said and pulled me under the covers. He pulled me impossibly close and just held me. “Try to sleep, baby, you need to rest. It’s not going to do you any good to overthink this,” I nodded and let out a deep sigh. Dorian cradled my head and softly brushed my hair, and I found myself dozing off. I finally gave in to my exhaustion and fell asleep.

The next morning, Dorian, Brandon, and I went out to eat brunch, at a small café. I wanted to stay in the area, so we weren’t late for the meeting. Dorian and Brandon were getting a little annoyed with me, because of how anal I was being, but this meeting was important to me, and they knew it. I never thought I would see the day that I would speak to my grandparents, or at least one set of them anyway. After I forced down some of the food that we ordered, we took the rest to go and headed for the house.

The drive was quick, and when we pulled up my jaw dropped, the house was huge, and it was beautiful. The outside was a creamy grey, and it was framed with lush greenery on either side. Each side of the front yard was a mirror image to the other,

“Yo, this house is pretty nice,” Brandon said as he put the Tahoe in park. Dorian and I got out, and we both had to admit, the house was very nice. I stood my ground at the edge of the sidewalk and just stared at the house. I was starting to have second thoughts about all of this.

“I can’t do this,” I said out loud and turned around to get back in the Tahoe, but Dorian grabbed my hand and pulled me back.

“There’s no turning back, baby. We’re already here, so we might as well get this over with,”

“I don’t know what I’m going to say to them, Dorian,”

“The truth, tell them you want answers. You said you needed closure, right?” I nod my head. “Then let’s get your closure. Whatever happens, I’m going to be by your side the entire time, and so will Brandon,”

“That’s right, Gizmo. I’m behind you 100%,” Brandon said and put his hand on my shoulder. I let out a deep sigh and nodded my head. I walked hand-in-hand with Dorian, and Brandon followed behind. We got up to the front door, and Dorian rang the doorbell. After a few seconds, the door opened and we were met with a petite Korean woman that looked to be in her early sixties,

“Yes?” she asked.

“Hello, my name is Allison, I called a few days ago to speak with Mr. Lee,”

“Oh, yes, you spoke with me,” she replied. sh!t, that means this woman was my grandmother. “Come in,” she said and let us in. “Please remove your shoes,” I bent down, and took off my shoes, and put them to the side neatly, and so did the guys. We followed her into the living room where a much older Korean man was sitting in a tall armchair. He looked to be in his late sixties,

“Welcome, my name is Tae Gon Lee,” he said and shook Dorian’s and Brandon’s hands, but not mine. I bowed my head in respect because I didn’t know what else to do.

“Mr. Lee, it is a pleasure, my name is Dorian, this is my wife Allison, and our driver Brandon,” my grandfather looked down at me completely expressionless.

“Would you all like some coffee or tea?” my grandmother asked.

“Coffee for me please,” Brandon said. Dorian and I passed. After a few minutes of awkward silence, my grandmother came back and sat down in the love seat on the other side of the armchair while Dorian and I sat on the couch across from her. Brandon stood behind Dorian and me and sipped his coffee.

“So, tell me, why are you here?” my grandfather asked very seriously. I honestly had no idea what to say to him. “Are you going to say something or are you here to waste our time?” he said in a very cold tone.

“Jaesong haeyo, ginjang haess-eo geulaeyo,” (My apologies, it’s because I am nervous).

“Ginjang? Geujjok meonjeo yeonlag hasyeossjanh-ayo! Malsseumhaseyo! (Nervous? You contacted us first! So, speak!) he shouted.

“I just have a few questions I would like answered,” I tell him. Dorian’s arm is around my waist holding me tight. My grandfather’s cold attitude is pissing him off, and I can tell he’s trying to keep it together.

“What kind of questions?”

“Is it true that you didn’t want me when my parents died?” I asked.

“It is,” he replied without any hesitation. Even though I already knew this, hearing from the horse’s mouth stung a lot.

“May I ask why?”

“Nuh cham igijeog-iguna,” (You are one selfish person) he said to me while gritting his teeth.

“Mworago yo?” (Pardon me?)

“Neega musun gwonli eedago yeogi natana!?” (What gives you the right to show up here!?) he shouted at me. I didn’t know what to say to that.

“Jeongmal algoship-uh?” (Do you really want to know?) my grandmother asked with venom in her voice.

“Nae,” (Yes,) I replied.

“Neega gajeunghagi ddaemun-ida!” (Because you are an abomination!) she shouted at me.

“You should have never been born!” my grandfather shouted. Because he said it in English, Dorian and Brandon reacted.

“Mr. Lee! Allie is your granddaughter!” Dorian shouted.

“Granddaughter! Please! Her bloodline comes from the poor, we don’t want that in our family!”

“What do you mean Allie comes from the poor?” Brandon asked.

“Her mother, my daughter was betrothed to a wealthy young man, their marriage would have brought our family millions, but Suh Jung fell in love with a poor person, someone who came from nothing. He had no family and no money. She became pregnant right out of high school. So, she and that street trash fled here to America so she could give birth,”

“So, you’re saying that because my wife’s birth father was poor, you’re calling her a mistake!?” Dorian exclaimed.

“Because she is! She is dirty and her blood is dirty!”

“Mr. Lee, I would watch what you say about my wife!!” Dorian shouted and stood up. I grabbed his hand and to make sure he didn’t lose control. I had heard enough anyway.

“Do not threaten me in my house!” Mr. Lee got up in Dorian’s face and Brandon had to intervene.

“Dorian stop!” I shouted and grabbed his arm.

“Yeobo! Eereojima!” (Honey, don’t do this!) Mrs. Lee exclaimed and held her husband back. “Dangjang naga!” (Get out now!) she shouted at us.

“Dorian, let’s go,” I tell him and push him towards the door. Brandon takes him outside before he completely loses his temper. I look back at Mr. and Mrs.

Lee, “Gwichanhge haeseo jaesong habnida, dubeon dasin yeonlag haji anhgess seubnida,” (I’m sorry for having bothered you, I will never contact you again,) I bow my head, grabbed my shoes, and showed myself out. I kept my composure and went out to the car barefoot. We all got in, and as soon as Brandon pulled away from the house, I broke down and cried. Dorian picked me up and cradled me,

“Allie,” he held me close and let me cry. I had never felt so unwanted and humiliated in my entire life.

“Gizmo, what did that old hag say to you anyway?” Brandon asked from the driver’s seat.

“She...called me an...abomination,” I replied and kept crying.

“She called you a what!?” He shouted. “Oh, fvck no! I’m turning this car around!”

“Brandon!” Dorian shouted. “They’re humans! We can’t attack them even if we want to!”

“They insulted Allie! Her own grandparents called her a mistake and abomination! What the fvck!?” Brandon exclaimed.

“I know that! You don’t think I want to tear them to pieces? But we can’t! Let’s just go home. We got what we came for, we got answers,” Dorian said. I could feel him looking at me while my tears kept falling. “I’m sorry, baby,”

“Don’t be, I half expected them to reject me, but I didn’t think they would be that mean about it,” I whimpered.

“What can I do to make it better?”

“Just hold me,” Dorian squeezed me tight, and I leaned against his shoulder taking in his scent. Although I had the closure I wanted, I didn’t expect to be called a mistake or abomination. Whatever the case, that chapter of my life is now over, and I was ready to move on. But first, I needed to figure out a plan to get Heather to come out of hiding.

Desert Storm Chapter 52 - Tips

{Deacon’s P.O.V.}

“Evie, will you please sit down, you are making me nervous with your constant pacing,”

“I’m just excited!”

“Baby girl, Dr. Boyd said you have to take it easy,” I tell her and bring her to the couch in front of the fireplace. Even though it was late March, it was still fairly cold outside.

“This is going to be such a fun weekend, babe. First, the gender reveals tomorrow afternoon, then your birthdays Saturday night, and then shopping in Reno on Sunday...It’s so hard to take it easy,”

“I know, it is going to be a fun weekend, but that doesn’t mean we overdo it either, okay?”

“I’ll try,” I gave her a kiss and we relax on the couch. Evelyn was only eleven weeks pregnant, but because wolf pregnancies are only five months, we are able to find out the gender. Plus, she was carrying Alpha triplets, and looked like she was already going to pop; although, I never say that out loud. I honestly didn’t expect to become a father so soon after meeting her, but I honestly didn’t care. I was happier than I could have ever imagined. My life was officially perfect. I made a promise to myself, my brothers, Evelyn, and my pups, that I would be a better father than mine ever was.

“AHH! THEY’RE HERE!!” Cianna squealed coming down the stairs with Lucian close behind. I helped Evelyn to her feet, and we walked out to greet everyone.

“Wow!! This place is amazing!!” Lacie exclaimed getting out of the car.

“Isn’t it beautiful here!?” Cianna asked her as they locked arms and went inside, with Aries following after them. Since Dorian and Allie had been here several times already, they were used to the scenery.

“Evelyn, you’re glowing!” Allie said and hugged her.

“Growing is more like it,” Evelyn replied, and I just chuckled.

“Dorian, how was the flight?”

“Smooth,” he said and gave me a bro h.ug. “How’s the pregnancy coming along?”

“Great, as you can see. Evie is a trooper,”

“I would start watching out, around three and half months is when Allie’s sense of balance got all fvckng up, and she was only carrying twins. The smallest interference made her fall over,”

“sh!t, thanks for the heads up,”

“D! Did you stock the fridge with everything I asked for!?” Allie shouted.

“Yes, Shorty, Cianna wouldn’t leave me alone about it,” I replied. Allie was planning on making dinner for our birthday on Saturday, and Cianna was more excited than anyone since she has yet to try Allie’s cooking. “Hey, how did it go with Allie’s grandparents?” I asked Dorian.

“Not good, they were total a.ssh0les to her man. Her grandmother called her an abomination, and her grandfather called her a mistake and dirty all because her birth father didn’t come from money,” he answered. “Allie cried as soon as she got back in the Tahoe. She cried herself to sleep on our drive back,”

“What the fvck?” I couldn’t believe what I had just heard. Allie was a blessing to anyone that was lucky enough to know her. “fvck them, it’s their loss. They probably didn’t realize she’s married to a billionaire,”

“You would think that her 20-carat engagement ring and \$100,000 dollar diamond necklace she wears constantly would be a dead giveaway,” he replied.

“Wait, what!? How much did the necklace cost!?” I looked at him like he was a crazy person.

“It cost over 100k man, the necklace alone,”

“Hold up, are you saying you got her more than just the necklace?”

“I got her the whole fvcking*g set,”

“You are insane, my friend,” he just smirked. “Does Shorty know how much that necklace costs?”

“No, because if she did, she would never wear it. She won’t ask me, and she won’t even look it up online. She did find out how much the engagement ring cost, and she didn’t wear it for like four months after that,” we both started laughing.

After hanging out for a bit, we unloaded the car, and Dorian dropped off his and Allie’s bag to their normal guest room on our floor. All of the girls were hanging out by the fireplace having a ball laughing, giggling, and rubbing Evelyn’s belly. Us guys hung out in the dining room drinking some whiskey, except for Aries, he was drinking water,

“Hey, we should let our wolves out for some fresh air!” Cianna said.

“Can we?” Lacie asked.

“Sure, Lace, this entire forest is owned by Yellow Moon, so there are no humans around here,” I tell her.

“Oh, I want to see this!” Evelyn said pushing herself up from the couch while Eileen pulled.

“Come on babe!” Allie shouted at Dorian, and we all went back towards the lake. One by one they all started to shift. Allie shifted the quickest because of her being a blessed wolf and being so small.

“Wow! Allie’s coloring is so unique!” Evelyn exclaimed.

“Yeah, I’ve never seen a wolf with polka dots before,” Eileen added. When Dorian shifted next the girls jumped back. I had to catch Evelyn because she almost fell over. I guess her center of balance was already starting to give way.

“Holy sh!t! Dorian is humungous!” Evelyn shouted.

“Yeah, his wolf Bandit is easily going to be the biggest wolf you ever see,” I tell them.

“How is Allie mated to such a h.uge wolf!?” Eileen asked.

“We all asked the first time we saw their wolves next to each other. Allie can easily walk under him. Leah and Sin are just as small as Allie,”

“REALLY!?” they both started laughing. Aries and Lacie shifted next, and this was the first time I would see Lacie’s. Aries was copper and Lacie was pure white, with black ears and black paws.

Cianna and Lucian went next. Cianna was the color of a yellow lab, so her wolf mixed well with our black wolves. Apollo and I didn’t shift so we could translate if we needed to, but we were the exact same as Lucian anyways.

“Oh my god, Allie is by far the smallest wolf!” Evelyn shouted. I looked at all of the wolves side by side and sure enough, Allie was the smallest. I couldn’t help but laugh. Even Lacie and Cianna were bigger than her.

“Uhhh... What is Allie doing?” Eileen asked. I looked back and saw Allie brush her tail across Bandit’s face.

“Oh, that’s not Allie anymore. That’s her wolf Mercury in full control,” I tell them.

“Oh my god!” they both shriek and cover their eyes. I look back again and sure enough, Bandit has mounted Mercury in full view.

“Hahaha! That’s nothing new. Bandit is obsessed with Mercury, they’re always mating in front of others,” Apollo said coming over.

“It’s like wolf p0rn,” Eileen said.

“Wait, where did Lacie and Aries go?” Evelyn asked.

“They went off alone, they’re probably going to go run around and then mate in private,” Apollo answered.

“And there goes Lucian and Cianna,” Evelyn says. I look over, and Rocky has mounted Celeste. “You know the first time I saw those two doing it, I freaked out, but now, it’s normal to see it,” she said and waddled over one of the lawn chairs.

“Are Harvey and them going to make it back in time for the party tomorrow?” Eileen asked.

“They should be back right before it starts,” Apollo replied. “Those fvckers will never miss out on a chance to party and eat Allie’s cooking,” he continued. “Princess, will you go inside and get three blankets for the girls, and I’ll go grab shorts for the guys,” Apollo said to Eileen. They got up and went inside. I sat with Evelyn between my legs and held her big belly. I k!ssed her temple and we just watched the wolf p0rno unfold in front of us,

“I’m a little jealous, I wish I could mate with Midnight,” she said.

“But you have, I’ve let him out a few times, baby girl,”

“I meant in wolf form, I wish I was able to shift into a wolf,”

“I’m sorry, I wish I could make that a reality, but you know I can’t,” I tell her and hug her tight. Even though Evelyn was part wolf, we found out that her fairy genes were more dominant, if I tried to turn her, she would die. It was the same case for Eileen. After a few minutes, all of the wolves came back and shifted. The guys shifted back first and put their shorts on and waited for the girls to shift so they could put the blankets on them.

“Oh my god, I am sorry you had to witness that,” Allie says all fl.ustered.

“Mercury is naughty, and Bandit is a horn dog,”

“It’s fine! We enjoyed the show,” the twins both say.

“Allie are you okay though?” Cianna asked.

“This time I am. Sometimes Bandit gets carried away and I can’t walk for days. This is also the first time we have let them out since I was released from the hospital, so Bandit took it easy,”

“Why are you such a small wolf?” Eileen asked.

“I have no idea!” Allie pouts. “I’m still bigger than a normal wolf, but Leah, Sin, and I are the smallest werewolves alive,”

“Hey, I noticed that your eyes are gold when you’re in your wolf form, and your coloring is super unique,” Evelyn said.

“You think my color is unique, you should see Jupiter, Sin’s wolf. She’s mixed with grey, crystal blue, red, and orange, and her eyes are crystal blue. Venus, Leah’s wolf is gold like my eyes, but she has a crystal blue tail and red eyes.

All three of us have patches on our right eyes, mine is the full moon, Leah is the half-moon, and Sin is the crescent moon. My eyes will also change colors when the three of us are close. My irises are white when I am alone, but when we are together, my irises will swirl with red and crystal blue,”

“That is so cool!!” Evelyn exclaimed.

“For real!” Eileen added.

“Seriously? Why can’t we be cool color schemes like that?” Cianna whined.

“Want to see something else cool about me and Dorian?” Allie said.

“YEAH!”

“Even you guys haven’t seen this yet,” Allie says to my brother’s and me. Allie pulls Dorian into a kiss, and for a minute that’s all they do. Then Allie and Dorian open their eyes, and their eye colors are different.

“WHAT THE!?” we all exclaim in unison.

“Shorty, your eyes are green!” Apollo says.

“Big guy, why are your eyes gold?” Lucian asked.

“Allie, what is this? I’ve never seen this before,” Cianna says.

“Cianna, remember when Brandon and the others told you about Allie and me being called a fated pair?” Dorian asked.

“Yeah,”

“This is how the moon goddess was able to know that’s what we were. Our love is fated and because of this, our wolves’ eyes can invert when we express that love fully,” he explained. I knew that they were a fated pair, Allie always told me that, but I had no idea they were able to do something like this. After a while, their eye colors returned back to normal.

After we all came back inside, Apollo, Lucian, Eileen, and Cianna went to town to grab some pizza and wings for dinner. Tonight was going to be a super chill night with junk food and booze.

“Evelyn, has your center of gravity become fvckingd up yet?” Allie asked her.

“My center of gravity?”

“Yeah, when I was pregnant with my twins, once I was got to about where you are, the smallest bump or imbalance made me fall over,”

“Actually, now that you mention it, I have been finding it hard to walk straight. I have to hold the wall, and going the down the stairs is getting harder because I can’t see over my belly,”

“Baby girl, I told not to go up and down the stairs by yourself,” I tell Evelyn.

“Well, you’re not always home,”

“Eileen and Cianna are,” I reply. “So, there is no reason for you to be disobeying me or Dr. Boyd,” I tell her sternly. She just sticks her tongue out and ignores me.

“Hahaha! She’s just like me when I pregnant with my first pup. I was always doing sh!t I wasn’t supposed to,” Allie said laughing at me.

“First pup?” Evelyn asked.

“Huh? Oh yeah, you don’t know,” Allie said biting her cheek. “She was stillborn at three months, she was k!lled because of an explosion from a bomb that someone sent to the ranked females’ joint gender reveal,”

“Oh, you know what, I actually remember hearing about that on the news, I just realized that it was you. I’m sorry,”

“It’s okay,” Allie smiles. She was about to say something when Apollo shouted from the door,

“ALRIGHT! FOOD IS HERE!”

“Yes! Pizza!” Lacie exclaimed. “I love pizza!”

“Lolo! Did you guys get a lot of ranches!” Allie asked as they came into the dining room with the food.

“Yes, Shorty,” replied.

“What flavor wings did you guys get?” I asked them.

“Uh, we got buffalo hot, lemon pepper, garlic parmesan, and honey barbecue,” Cianna replied putting the plates and napkins on the table. “Lacie, we got you the Hawaiian pizza,”

“Yes!” Lacie rubbed her hands together.

“Lace, who the hell puts pineapple on their pizza?” Lucian asked.

“IT’S SO GOOD!” Lacie and Allie both shout.

“Shorty, you too?!”

“Allie’s favorite pizza is chicken, pineapple, and jalapeños. She makes it spicy so no one else can eat it,” Dorian says. Allie just cheeses.

“Isn’t taking food from Shorty suicide?” Apollo asked.

“It is,” Allie responded.

“You should have seen her when she was pregnant,” Dorian replied.

“OH MY GOD! SO GOOD!!” Lacie exclaimed out of nowhere.

“This pizza is pretty good,” Aries said taking a bite of cheese pizza.

“Evelyn, are you eating that whole thing by yourself?” Allie asked seeing the large meat lovers pizza in front of her.

“Yes, she is,” Eileen responded.

“Don’t judge me! I’m carrying triplets!” Evelyn whines and takes a bite. Allie had a concerned expression on her face.

“Don’t worry, Shorty, she doesn’t eat like this all the time. We make sure she eats fruits and veggies,” I tell her. She nods and smiles.

“So, what’s on the menu for the party tomorrow?” Aries asks.

“Bonfire barbecue,” Lucian replies. “Pack members have pitched in and bought a whole bunch of meats like briskets, beef ribs, pork ribs, sausages, chicken, and all that jazz,”

"We're also catering from a local restaurant for side dishes, fresh bread, pasta, and other stuff like that," Apollo said.

"I'm also making the gender reveal cake, so no one is allowed in the kitchen tomorrow, at all!" Cianna said pointing to everyone. We all held up our hands.

"So, what are you guys hoping for?" Allie asked.

"Well, I honestly hoped for a mix, but since we know that they're going to be identical, that hope is out the window," Evelyn replied. "At this point, I don't care, just as long as they are healthy," she smiled and went back to her pizza.

"I'm hoping for boys, because, well, I need a future Alpha," I answer honestly.

"I get the feeling that you're going to end up three girls because you said that Deacon," Lacie replied.

"Goddess please no," I said.

"What?! Why!?" All the girls exclaimed.

"As the father of a daughter, two if you count the pup we lost, there is nothing like having that little princess in your arms and wanting to give her the world. It's harder with boys because you have no choice but to be stern with them since the firstborn will be the next Alpha," Dorian tells me.

"Are you telling me that you prefer having a daughter?" I ask him.

"100%," I just looked at him. "Don't get me wrong, I love Demarco as much as I love Daisy, but it's hard to spoil him the way I spoil Daisy,"

"That's where I come in," Allie interjected. "I spoil Demarco, and I am stern with Daisy. It's just a balance of parenting," she smiles and dunks a wing in her ranch cup. "Plus, it really doesn't matter what you have. You're going to love them no matter what, and you're going put their needs above your own," Evelyn and I look at each other and I grab her hand. "I know it may be harder since they won't have paternal grandparents, but you guys still have everyone this in this room to help you,"

"Since they're going to be a quarter fairy, they will also be protected by fairy magic," Eileen says.

“That’s true, and our parents will be coming to stay with us after they’re born so my mom can help me,” Evelyn replied.

“I wonder if they’re going to have fairy coloring?” Cianna said.

“Given that they will be more wolf, they probably won’t,” Evelyn responded. I honestly didn’t care what they came out looking like. Boys or girls, I just wanted my pups to be healthy. Pink, purple, teal, who gave a fvck what they looked like. They were our pups, and I couldn’t believe how lucky I was to be able to call myself their father. I took what Dorian and Allie said to heart. Having girls wouldn’t be a bad thing, because I would have my own princesses to spoil and protect, just like I do with Evelyn, but having boys would also mean I would have someone to bond with on the male spectrum. I guess we would have to see what we are having tomorrow at the party.

After dinner, we all went out to the gazebo with blankets and pillows. Allie put a bunch of hobo packs together with split bananas, chocolate, marshmallows, and corn flakes. We also got out the stuff to make s’ mores, at the fire,

“Let’s put some music on!” Cianna exclaimed.

“I got it,” Allie said and pulled out her phone and Bluetooth speaker. She turned on a playlist of different genres. I had to admit, Allie had good taste in music. Her playlist was filled with rock, pop, R&B, heavy metal, ballads, and even Kpop. Everyone had a good laugh when that crazy song Gangnam Style came on,

“What the hell is sh!t!?” Aries asked.

“Have you never heard this song before!?” Allie exclaimed.

“No!”

“Oh my god,” Allie pulled up the music video and showed him. We all waited to see his reaction. Two minutes into the video, Aries was rolling over laughing. When the video ended, Aries was practically crying laughing.

“Oh man, I have to watch that again,” he says and pulls it up on his phone.

“Later,” Lacie said. “Let’s get back to Allie’s playlist,” Allie turn the music back on and we got to eating dessert.

"This banana thing is so good!" Evelyn exclaimed.

"Don't eat too many of those, baby girl," I tell her when she goes for a second one.

"Aww," she pouts as I take it away.

"Give her a break, bro," Lucian says standing for Evelyn.

"Yeah, she's pregnant," Cianna chimes in.

"D, didn't anybody ever tell you, never to take food from a pregnant woman?" Allie said to me and raised a brow. I looked back at Evelyn who was staring daggers at me with her gorgeous pink eyes.

"Fine, but next week, you better eat your greens," she nodded and smiled, and I gave her back the hobo pack. She squealed with joy and dug in. I just shook my head.

"You think that's bad, just wait," Dorian says, and I look at him. "Wait until you get married, and those pups turn out to be girls, the word 'no' will never come out of your mouth again," I rubbed my hands vigorously across my face and grunted after he said that, and everyone laughed me. At that moment, I prayed to the moon goddess I was having boys. I don't think I could handle three more versions of Evelyn.

Desert Storm Chapter 53 - Tips

{Evelyn's P.O.V.}

"Ugh!!!" I grunted in utter frustration.

"What is it, baby girl?" Deacon asked coming into the bathroom.

"My hair is not cooperating!" I whined. I was sitting at the vanity Deacon had put in for me and was trying to put my hair in an updo I saw on YouTube, and it wasn't working. I was on the verge of crying.

"Aww, come on, don't do the crying thing," he said to me.

"Deacon! I am pregnant with your pups, the party is in an hour and I can't get my hair to cooperate, I'm as big as a whale, and my back is kllling me!

Hormones are bad enough when you're pregnant with one, but I'm fvcking*g carrying three! So, I am allowed to do the crying thing!" I shouted and started to cry.

"SHORTY!" Deacon shouted. A few seconds later Allie came running in and saw me crying.

"D, what did you do!?" she shouted at him.

"Why are you automatically assuming I'm at fault?" he asked defensively.

"Because your pregnant mate is crying, that only means you said or did something you weren't supposed to," Allie said to him while trying to console me.

"He told me not to do the crying thing," I whimpered.

"DEACON BROWN!!!" Allie yelled at the top of her lungs. "There are three things you never say or do to a pregnant woman- Never take food from her, never tell her she's big, and never, ever, tell her not to cry!" Deacon was about to defend himself, but Allie stopped him. "Dah! Get out before you make it worse," she told him. He threw his hands up in defeat and walked out of the bathroom.

"Thanks," I said and sobbed.

"Tell me what's wrong?"

"My hair won't cooperate,"

"What are you trying to do with it?" I pulled up the video I saw and showed it to her. She watched it twice and immediately got to work. Twenty minutes later, she perfectly recreated the updo I wanted.

"Thank you, Allie,"

"You're welcome, mama," she smiled and hugged me. "Your mate has some serious nerves. First taking away the dessert last night and now telling you not to cry, he is just asking for an a.ss-kicking isn't he?" she said, and we both laughed. "He may be my best friend, but we Luna's have to stick together," I smiled and nodded. After she did my hair, Allie helped fix my makeup because of my crying. Once we were done with that, she helped me get

dressed in my teal sweater dress, and we went out back to get the party started.

Dorian, Aries, Lucian, and Apollo were manning the barbecue, Cianna was putting the final touches on the cake, Lacie, Melissa, and Chelsea were helping serve all of the pack members, and Deacon was mingling with everyone. Allie was helping me walk around so I didn't fall over. The pack has been so supportive and loving and could honestly care less that I wasn't a full wolf. They were just happy the pack finally had a Luna who was actually the mate to their Alpha.

Not too long after I came to Yellow Moon, Deacon told me about his family, and how his father murdered his birth mother, the true Luna of the pack, after having given birth to him and his brothers, and that he was raised by his stepmom who wasn't all that loving. Apparently, she just as big of a b***h as his father was an a.ss. When he told me how and why his father was banished, and that it was Allie who helped him and brothers gain the truth, I had a whole newfound respect for her.

Even when Deacon told me at one point he was in love with Allie, I honestly couldn't blame him the more I got to know her. She had an amazing personality, she had a big heart, and she just loved people. Cianna told me a lot about Deacon's prior mate Heather, and the things I heard made me cringe. I couldn't understand how she and Lacie were related. They were complete opposites. I could only imagine how much hurt and anger Lacie was feeling towards Heather after what happened with the whole poison situation. Deacon and I promised each other that we would raise our pups to be respectful and kind.

"Baby girl, you're not still mad at me are you?" Deacon asked coming up to me and hugging me tightly.

"I was never mad, babe. I was just being hormonal. Allie was the one that was mad,"

"He made you cry! Of course, I was mad!" she exclaimed.

"Shorty, last I checked we were friends first," Deacon said to her.

"Which is why I am allowed to take her side without any repercussions," she replied all smugly and stuck out her tongue. "I'm hungry," she said and walked away. Deacon and I just shook our heads. That girl loved food.

“Are you hungry too, baby girl?” Deacon asked me, and I nodded. He took me over to our table and brought me a plate of food. I took one bite into the brisket and moaned. It was so juicy and tender, and the flavor of the spices was spot on.

“Oh my gosh, who did the dry rub on this brisket?” I asked.

“Allie,” Lacie said bringing me some grape Kool-Aid. “She said she learned it while they were in the Bahamas a couple of years ago and has been tweaking it depending on the meat it’s going to be used on,”

“I need the recipe, I don’t think I will ever eat meat without this seasoning ever again,” I said shoving more brisket in my mouth.

“She’s already written it down for Melissa,” she replied.

“YES!” I was so excited. Now I was looking even more forward to dinner tomorrow night.

After eating and mingling some more, it was finally time for the big reveal, Cianna went inside to get cakes out of the fridge. One cake for people to just eat and enjoy for dessert and the other was for the gender reveal. Only Cianna and Lucian knew what the gender was. Cianna put one cake on the table where all the food was, and the other cake was brought in front of Deacon and me, I picked up the knife and cut into the cake,

“Ready?” I asked Deacon and he nodded. So many people were waiting in anticipation, and almost everyone had their phones out. I picked up the slice of cake, and Deacon immediately bellowed in disbelief.

“AHHHH!!! THEY’RE GIRLS!!!!” Almost everyone shouted. I looked down and saw pink sprinkles and candies inside the of the cake and the slice I had on the cake knife. I looked at Deacon who was visibly disappointed which made it that much funnier.

“Cianna, please tell me you got his reaction on video!” I ask her.

“I totally did!” she replied. I put the slice of cake down and hugged Deacon.

“Aww, babe, are you upset?” I ask him and laugh.

“A little,” he replied and pouted. I had never seen him pout before and just had to laugh at him. He really wanted boys. “We have to try again,”

“Try again on what?”

“We are going to have pups until we have a boy,” he says.

“What if you get me pregnant with triplets again!?” I say and smack his chest.

“Then so be it,” he replies. I just scoff and laugh. I knew he was serious too.

“You’re insane,” I tell him.

“I’m insanely in love with you,” he says

“Nice,” I reply, and we hug each other tightly.

“Eeeek! Congrats you guys!” Allie says while running up to us.

“I told you wanting boys will make you have girls, Deacon,” Lacie said with the ‘I told you so’ tone of voice. Deacon glared at her and just rolled his eyes.

“Now that you guys know what you’re going to have, are you going to start coming up with names?” Allie asked.

“We’re going to have to, I don’t think it will be possible to come with three names on the fly when they’re born,” I reply and look at Deacon. He nods in agreement.

“Let me know as soon as you do. I will have custom onesies and blankets made for them, so the guys don’t get confused,” she said and started to laugh. That was actually not a bad idea.

“Shorty, we’d appreciate that,” Deacon replied, and I nodded with a big smile.

“Cianna!!” Lacie screamed.

“What!?”

“You posted the gender reveal on Instagram live!? Are you insane!?” Lacie exclaimed. We turned around to see why they’re arguing.

“So!? It’s a gender reveal, why wouldn’t I?”

“MY SISTER STILL FOLLOWS YOU DUMBASS!!” Lacie shouted.

“Oops,” Cianna replied. I looked at Deacon and I could tell he was a little annoyed.

“Take it down before she sees it!” Lacie shouted.

“No, it’s okay,” I tell them, and everyone looks at me.

“Sis?” Eileen addresses.

“I don’t care if Heather knows that Deacon and I are expecting. There’s not much she can do anyway. She can’t come here without being executed, and I’m certain she’s too afraid to show herself knowing that she is responsible for what happened at New Year’s,”

“Baby girl, are you sure? Heather is unstable, and she already tried to hurt us once,” Deacon said to me.

“I’m sure,”

“This may be a good thing,” Allie says, and we all look at her. “This may piss Heather off enough for her to make a mistake. And if not, just knowing that she’s probably pulling out her hair and throwing a tantrum makes it worth it,”

“Shorty has a point; we want Heather to get mad enough to make a mistake,” Apollo said.

“But not at the expense of putting my family in danger! What if Heather tries some sh!t like that fvcker Hank did to Shorty and Dorian?!” Deacon was worried and he was getting angry. I grabbed his hand and pulled him into a h.ug. He buried his head in my neck and he took a few deep breaths.

“Babe, we’re going to be fine,” I say and try to calm him.

“Evelyn is right, there really is no risk to you guys right now because Heather is on the run, and she would be stupid to attack Evelyn here. Dorian and I were at a disadvantage because Hank had betrayed us before we even knew he was a traitor,” Allie said.

“And with the way you run your pack Deacon, I doubt anyone here would be stupid enough to betray you,” Dorian added.

“Dorian, you run pack just as strictly as I do,” Deacon says to him.

“I do and look at what happened. Hank is dead, and his family are now rogues,”

“Brother, Evelyn, and the pups aren’t just your family, they’re ours too. We will never let anything happen to them,” Lucian said putting his hand on Deacon’s shoulder.

“Lucian is right brother, we know better than anyone the sh!t you went through to get Evelyn, we will never allow anything to happen to her or our nieces, or anyone else in our family,” Apollo added and put his hand on Deacon’s other shoulder.

“Deacon, as your Beta, it is my sworn duty to protect our Luna and the future of our pack,” Harvey said coming up to us along with Tommy.

“And mine as your Gamma, my friend. Heather and the Desert Moon fugitive will never get near Evie or your daughters,” Tommy chimed in.

“Don’t forget, you have my pack and C.J.’s down at Mojave Mountain as allies. We both have more than enough fighters and warriors to give your pack protection,” Dorian said. Deacon let out a deep sigh and smile seeing all the support we had.

“You guys are right, I guess I’m just being overprotective of my girls,” he said and put his hands on my belly. “All four of my girls,” I couldn’t help but blush over his sudden daddy moment. I had a feeling that these girls were going to be spoiled rotten and they would have Deacon wrapped around their tiny fingers.

After the party ended, a lot of the Omegas stayed around to help clean up, while I went to go lay down. Deacon guided me back to our room and helped me get undressed. None of my pajamas fit me anymore, even my maternity ones because I was so big already. So, unless I was going downstairs, I walked around with nothing but panties on in our room. I was lying in bed on my side curled up in my pregnancy body pillow that Allie had recommended.

This thing was a godsend. It gave me so much support when I slept on my side and also prevented Deacon from rolling over on top of me by accident. As I laid on my side, Deacon was rubbing my feet.

“How does that feel?” he asked.

“That feels so good, babe, thank you,” I reply trying to stay awake. Deacon started to move his hands further my bare legs while rubbing firmly. “Deacon, what are you doing?” I asked opening one eye and looking at him.

“Making you feel good,” replied and came up behind me. He moved the side of the body pillow and got behind me and held me close.

“Babe, I’m too tired for se.x,”

“Then don’t move, let me do all the work,” he said and pulled down his pants and boxers. He then pulled down my panties and started rubbing me from behind.

“Mmmm...Deacon, we shouldn’t,” I protested while moaning.

“Dr. Quinn said light intercourse was perfectly safe and that se.x during this point in the pregnancy would help with labor,” he said and moved his tip to my entrance. Who was I kidding, I could fight it all I wanted in my head, but my body knew what it wanted, and it wanted Deacon’s fat d!ck inside of me. Deacon gradually put it in and started to thrust lightly.

He reached over and gently grabbed my b.reasts which were sore from being pregnant, and started to push in deeper,

“Mmmm...Ah, just a little harder,” I tell him. He gets closer and goes a little faster. The angle he’s going at hits my g-sp0t perfectly, and I start to c.um. Because Deacon can’t go hard and fast, he hasn’t been able to get me to squ!rt in a while, but an org*asm is still an org*asm and they always feel good.

“I love you, Evie,” Deacon growls in my ear, and picks up his pace just a little more.

“Ah, I love you, Deacon,” I reach behind me and hold onto his neck. It doesn’t take much for him to make me c.um again. After a few minutes, Deacon finishes himself. se.x never last long anymore only because we had to keep it light- doctor’s orders. But that didn’t mean it wasn’t great. Deacon always made sure to give me at least two or three org*asms before he finished, and that was plenty for me. Any more than that, I would be too tired to do anything.

“Are you okay, baby girl?” he asked me as he pulled out.

“Mmhmm...”

“You get some rest, while I go entertain our guests,” I nod, and he kisses my cheek. I hear him rustle around to get his clothes back on and hear the door open and then close before I passed out.

{Deacon’s P.O.V.}

After our little quickie, I made sure that Evelyn was comfortable and let her sleep. As I was making my way downstairs again, I could hear arguing in the front yard. I went out, and I see Cianna and Lacie bickering over something.

“Now what?” I ask going up to them.

“Heather saw the IG live video of the party,” Lacie replied.

“Okay, we were expecting that weren’t we?” I asked.

“We weren’t expecting this,” Cianna says and shows me her phone. They were direct messages from Heather,

CIANNA!!! YOU BACKSTABBING SELF-ABSORBED b***h! YOU
UPLOADED THAT VIDEO ON PURPOSE!

WHO IS THAT PINK HAIRED w***e HAVING MY MATE’S PUPS!? THAT
SHOULD BE ME!!

THAT’S THE FAIRY BARTENDER SLUT FROM THE CLUB ISN’T IT!?! THE
ONE WHO WAS RUBBING HER ASS ALL OVER HIM!!

GET THAT fvcking*g PIXIE STICK AWAY FROM HIM!!

YOU TELL DEACON THAT IF HE THINKS HE CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS
BULLSHIT HE’S WRONG! HE BELONGS TO ME AND ONLY ME! I DON’T
CARE WHAT ANYONE SAYS OR DOES! I WILL KILL THAT PINK HAIRED
HUSSY WANNABE BARBIE CUNT AND HER MUTT PUPS!

Seeing these messages had my blood boiling and Midnight stirring in pure
rage. Heather didn’t just threaten Evelyn, but she also threatened our pups,

“Cianna, do not delete this, we can use it to our advantage,” I tell her.

"I told you, Lacie!" Cianna shouted. I looked at them. "Lacie wanted me to delete these because she doesn't want Evie seeing them,"

"Evie doesn't need to see them, but I want to use them as evidence against Heather. Plus, she just incriminated herself," they both c0ck their heads. "Heather just told you she was at the club and saw Evelyn give me a lap dance," both of them made an O shape with their mouths when the realization hit them. "Screenshot this and text it to me," Cianna nodded and did it right then and there. Allie and Dorian were right, pissing Heather off had her making mistakes, and her first one was admitting she was at the club the night I met Evelyn for the first time. This was going to be easier than I thought.

Desert Storm Chapter 54 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}

Today is Deacon's and his brother's birthdays and I have an entire dinner planned. But before that got underway, Dorian and I were woken up by a knock on the door. I grabbed Dorian's t-shirt and quickly put it on because I was n.aked and opened the door,

"D?"

"Hey, Shorty, I'm sorry to wake you guys,"

"No, it's fine. Is everything okay?" I asked and let him in. Dorian was sitting up in the bed still half asleep.

"No, it's not," he replied. Dorian and I just looked at him. "Yesterday, not too long after the party ended, Cianna and Lacie found out that Heather saw the video,"

"Isn't that what we were expecting?" I asked.

"Yeah, but not this," he gave me his phone. "Those are screenshots of Heather's DMs to Cianna," I read the messages, and I swear my poor eyes were scarred from the language Heather used.

"Wow," was all I could say while handing the phone to Dorian so he could read them for himself.

“Damn, she really is stupid,” Dorian said, and I couldn’t help but laugh. “Not only did she just admit she was at the club the night she tried to k!!! us, but she also just threatened your Luna and your pups, those are both crimes punishable by death,”

“Stupid or not, she threatened Evie and my unborn pups! I couldn’t sleep at all last night!” Deacon shouted.

“D, take it easy,” I try to calm him.

“TAKE IT EASY!?! EVIE AND MY CHILDREN ARE BEING THREATENED! DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHAT THAT FEELS LIKE!?” he screams in my face.

“DEACON!” Dorian growled and got in his face completely disregarding the fact that he himself is still n.aked. “I get that you’re pissed off, but do not talk to Allie that way! The two of us know better than anyone what that feels like!” Deacon took a deep breath and lowered his head.

“You’re right,” he sat on the c.hest at the foot of the bed. I stood in front of him and h.ugged him. “I shouldn’t have taken my anger out on you like that, I’m sorry, Shorty,” he apologized.

“It’s okay, I know you didn’t mean anything by it,” I tell him and rub his back. “Baby, put on your boxers,” I tell Dorian.

“I’ve never been so protective over anything or anyone, even my brothers. Evie is the most important person in my life, and now that I have three daughters on the way, the smallest thing is setting me off,”

“Deacon, when it comes to your mate and your pups, no threat is considered small,” Dorian says to him. He would know exactly what Deacon is feeling. “Allie’s life has been put at risk in more ways than one, and we actually lost a pup, our first pup. We know exactly what you’re going through and feeling,”

“I wish there was some way we could just track the b***h down and figure out where she is,” he replies.

“Why? So, you can go k!!! her?” I ask.

“No, actually. I want to know that she is far away from me and my family so I can be at ease, at least until the pups are born,”

“Hm, I think there is a way, but it’s a long shot,” I answer, and he looks up at me.

“How?” they both ask.

“Uh, what I have in mind requires good magic, but it also may not be possible,” I reply honestly. “I need to call someone to see if she can do it or not,” they both nod, and I grab my phone. I pull up the number of my favorite good witch and hit call,

“Hello?” I hear a groggy voice

“Hey, Max, I’m sorry to wake you,”

“Allie? Why are you calling me so early in the morning? Everything okay?”

“Uh, not really. I need your help, or well, I’m asking if you can help,”

“Are you pregnant again?”

“What? No, I’m not pregnant again,”

“Then what’s up? Are you okay? Are you in danger again?”

“Well, kind of sort of,”

“What does that mean?”

“It’s a long story Max, and I promise to tell you all the details, but I need to ask you a favor,”

“Sure,”

“You know that thing that the Halliwell sisters do on the show Charmed, where they spin the crystal over the map and get locations on demons and other supernaturals?”

“You mean scrying?”

“Yeah, that,”

“What about it?”

“Do good witches actually know how to do that?”

“No,”

“Oh, damn,”

“Witches don’t, but wizards do,”

“WIZARDS?!” I exclaim, and Dorian and Deacon stare at me due to my outburst.

“My husband is a wizard, Allie, he knows how to scry,”

“I still have so much to learn,”

“Hahaha,”

“Anywho, do you think he would be willing to lend us his craft? I have a friend whose mate and unborn pups have been threatened by his ex-mate, and he wants to see where she is in the world,”

“If his goal is to find her to kill her, then we can’t help,”

“No, it’s not, he really just wants to know where she is, so he can put himself at ease or on alert, nothing more,”

“Let me ask Stuart if he will help,” I hear muffling and mumbling for a few minutes. “Hello?”

“Yeah, I’m here,”

“He says that he will help, but only this one time,”

“That’s all we need,”

“Are you at home, Allie?”

“No, we’re in California. My friend, the one who needs the help lives right outside of Olympic Valley,”

“If you text me your GPS location, Stuart can teleport there,”

“Wow, that’s totally awesome. Sure, I will do that,”

“Okay, I can’t go because I need to watch the kids,”

“That’s okay. We will hook up again soon, love you, Max,”

“Love you too, tell Dorian I said hi,”

“Okay, bye,”

I hung up the phone and looked at the guys, and Deacon looked utterly confused.

“Maxine is a good witch who helped conceal my pregnancy with the twins. Sin, Dani, Siobhan, and I worked with her Kane Beach Club. Her hubby is a wizard who has agreed to help us this one time to locate Heather,” I say really fast and then text Maxine our GPS location.

“When is he going to get here?” Deacon asked, but before I could answer, the doorbell rang.

“Now,” I reply. Dorian and I change quickly and go to the front door. Standing there is an average-sized middle-aged man. “Stuart?” I ask and he nods. “Hi, I’m Allie, it’s a pleasure to meet you,” I say with a smile and put out my hand.

“Allie, it is a pleasure to finally meet you as well,” he shakes my hand, takes one look at Dorian, and jumps back. “Wow, the rumors are true. The Desert Moon Alpha is quite large,” I couldn’t help but laugh.

“Please come in,” I tell him, and he comes in.

“Maxine tells me that you are needing me to scry for someone because she poses a threat to a friend and their unborn child,” Stuart says walking in.

“Children,” Deacon corrects him. Stuart looks up. “My children to be exact. My mate is carrying triplets and she can go into labor in the next few weeks. I need to be sure my ex-mate is far enough away so I can be more at ease,”

“I can do that, I need a fully detailed map of the United States and something of hers to use,”

“We don’t have anything of hers,” Deacon replied.

“Well, if we don’t have an object of hers, this won’t work,” Stuart said. We all stood there for a minute but then something hit me.

“Stuart, would blood work?” I ask him.

“Yes, that would work,”

“We don’t have Heather’s blood, baby,” Dorian tells me,

“No, but we have a blood relative that shares 50% of her DNA,” I tell him. Both Deacon and Dorian look at each other, and Deacon runs upstairs to get Lacie.

Once Lacie and Aries came down, we went to Deacon’s office where he laid out a map of the United States on his desk,

“Okay, so do I need to draw my blood for this work?” Lacie asked.

“No, because you are blood-related to the subject we are trying to find, I just need you to hold his amulet by the thread, and I will guide it magically by putting my hand on top of yours. Your bond as sisters should allow us to find her relatively quickly,” Lacie nodded and held the amulet by the string. Stuart grabbed the top of her hand, and Aries immediately growled.

“STOP IT!” Lacie and I shouted at him and he backed off.

“Ugh, dominant male wolves are so fvcking*g possessive,” I muttered.

“Please, continue Stuart,” I say nicely, and glare at Aries. Watching Stuart and Lacie spin the amulet was exactly like the sh!t I saw on T.V. It made me wonder if the screenplay for the show Charmed was written by a witch or wizard. After a few minutes of trying, we got nothing.

“Well, that was a bust,” Lacie said.

“No, it’s wasn’t, the crystal was glowing, which means it was working. Not getting a result on this map means that your sister is not in America,”

“That’s a good thing,” I reply

“If you want a more concrete answer, we’re going to need a world map,” Stuart says.

“We have a globe, does that work?” Deacon asks while pointing at the large globe in the corner of his office.

“Yes, it should,” Stuart and Lacie go over to the globe and start again. It takes several minutes because they have to spin the globe around, but after the fifth try, the crystal starts to spin super-fast, and lands on a spot on the globe.

“What country is that?” Lacie asks. Stuart marks with his finger and moves the crystal out of the way.

“She appears to be in the UAE,”

“How the fvck did she get all the way in the UAE?” I ask. “And why?”

“The ‘how’ isn’t important, but I think I know why,” Dorian replies. “The UAE has no extradition treaty with the United States,”

“Regardless of the reason, Heather is on the opposite side of the world right now, so that’s all I care about,” Deacon replied letting out a sigh of relief.

“How did she get there? My sister has no money,” Lacie said going back to Aries.

“I’m sure she has been coming up with a way to make money, Precious, if she was smart enough to go to a country with no extradition treaties, then she is smart enough to make money to stay off the grid,” Aries said holding her.

“May I ask why finding this person is important?” Stuart asked.

“She tried to k!!! all of us on New Year’s Eve, and almost succeeded with me and Lacie,” I tell him. Stuart’s eyes were wide with shock and he blinked rapidly several times.

“Please tell me you’re joking, Allie,”

“Nope, and it’s a long story. One I will gladly tell in great detail to you and Maxine later,” I tell him, and he nods.

“Stuart, thank you for your help, this really means a lot to me. If there is anything you ever need, please do not hesitate to drop by. I will make sure you are on the guestlist to my territory, you and Maxine are always welcome here,” Deacon tells him while shaking his hand.

“Please, think nothing of it. That’s what good magic is for, but as I said, this is a onetime deal,”

“I understand,”

“It was a pleasure to meet everyone. Allie, I’m sure Maxine will be giving you a call very soon,” I smile, and he disappears into thin air.

“Whoa, now that’s cool,” I say to his magic trick, and everyone chuckles. “Feel better, D?”

“Much, thank you, Allie,” he replied.

“Okay, now that is taken care of…” I look at him and smile. “HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!!” I squeal and jump into his arms. Everyone laughs at my sudden change in tone.

“HEY! Whatever you guys are doing up there, stop and come down for breakfast!!” we hear Chelsea shout. We all go downstairs and get ready for a full day of birthday fun.

After breakfast, we all went outside to the lakebed and hung out by the water. I really wanted to get in, but it was still too cold to go swimming, which I was totally bummed about. I did however wade in the shallow edges and enjoy the crisp cold water on my feet. The sun was shining bright which made the cold water bearable. Even though today was about the triplets, Dorian and I still made time to have some private moments.

After everything that had happened, we never took for granted having each other in our lives, and it was the same for Aries and Lacie. Lacie’s birthday was back in February, and we had both just came out of a coma around that time, so Aries took Lacie for a small weekend getaway for just the two of them. I was secretly hoping they would get hitched, but they didn’t. I was bummed because Dorian told me that Aries wants to propose to Lacie, but my guess is that with everything going on, Lacie wouldn’t be up for it right now.

“Hey! You two quit having ‘private time’ and get back over here!” Cianna shouted at Dorian and me. We both laughed and went back to the group. “Today is about the triplets!” she demands.

“Sorry, but you know Dorian and I like to have a private moment when we can,” I tell her.

“Well, wait until you get home on Monday,” she snubs. I just roll my eyes and smile.

“So, Shorty what is on the menu for dinner?” Lucian asks.

“We just had breakfast not even an hour ago Luci, you’re already asking about dinner?” I reply.

“Well yeah, I mean, that’s the main reason why we’re excited that you’re here,”

“Geez, thanks. Now I know you guys only love me for my cooking,” I sneer.

“Nah, that’s only one reason why we love you, among many others, Shorty,” Apollo replies.

“Yeah, what he said...But seriously, what’s for dinner?” Lucian interjected again. I just laughed and shook my head. Deacon and his brothers were so different, it was ridiculous.

“All I know is that lamb chops and lobster are part of it, otherwise I wouldn’t have to have bought five racks of lamb and half a dozen lobster tails,” Deacon said.

“What do you mean by ‘you bought’? Allie sent you money dipsh!t!” Dorian defended. Everyone burst into laughter.

“If you really want to know that badly, I will be making Lobster Risotto, Pomegranate-Maple Glazed Lamb Chops, wedged iceberg salad, and Skillet Gnocchi with Sausage and Broccoli,”

“What the hell is gnocchi?” Lucian asked. All of our mouths dropped at the question.

“How...” I pause a minute “...How do you not know what gnocchi is!?” I ask.

“Luci,” Cianna grabs his attention and shows him on her phone.

“Ohhhh... just kidding. I know what it is. I never knew that’s what it was called,” he says and scratches the back of his head.

“That’s a load of bull Lucian, and you know it,” Chelsea says. “You’re just trying to play it off because you’re the only one who doesn’t know what it is, out of the fourteen people here,”

“Yeah, even our kids know what it is,” Melissa says.

“You know what, screw you all. Today is my birthday...”

“OUR birthday!” Deacon and Apollo correct him, and we all laugh.

“Deacon, come on,” Apollo says. They both grab Lucian from the arms and legs and take him down the dock. Lucian is fighting them, but it’s no use.

“OH MY GOD! NO!!” Cianna exclaims and chases after them while the rest of us roll over laughing. They end up throwing him into the icy cold water of the lake. I don’t think I’ve ever seen someone swim that fast.

“We’re not kids anymore!” Lucian shouts as he gets out of the water.

“That’s what makes it more fun, brother!” Deacon replied. “We can throw you a lot farther now than we could when we were kids,”

“You guys s.uck!”

“You know, that looks like fun,” Dorian said with a suspicious tone. I looked at him and as soon as I did, he had me over his shoulder and was running down the dock.

“DORIAN!!!” I shrieked in fear. Dorian didn’t need any help. He lifted me in the air like I weighed nothing and threw me into the lake. The temperature of the water was freezing. “AHHH!!! IT’S FREEZING!” I screamed when I surfaced and swam back to the dock as fast as I could.

“Hahaha, give me your hand baby,” I was going to get him back. I grabbed his arm with both of my hands, put my feet on the edge of the dock and pulled him with all my body weight, “Oh fvck!” he shouted as he went in headfirst into the water. I pulled myself up onto the dock and ran away just as Dorian surfaced. Everyone was rolling over laughing.

“That’s what you get a.ssh0le!!” I shouted from a safe distance. Had we been human, all of us that went in the water would have caught a cold; thankfully, being werewolves prevented that.

“Allie! My phone was in my pocket!” Dorian shouted when he got out of the water and showed me his phone.

“Sucks to be you doesn’t it!” I stuck out my tongue. “We can just throw it in a bag of uncooked rice overnight,” I tell him as he comes up to me soaking we.t.

He was about to say something when we heard more splashing. Dorian turns around and I look past him, and we see Deacon and Apollo were in the water, and Lucian was flexing his biceps. My assumption was that he somehow pushed both of them. Everyone that didn't get thrown, pushed, or pulled into the water was just having the time of their life.

This whole being thrown into freezing water turned into a big game, and eventually, everyone except for Evelyn and Eileen was thrown, pulled, or pushed in. Because she wasn't a full wolf, Eileen could still catch a cold because fairies apparently could get sick the way humans can. Evelyn's exclusion was an obvious reason. After our shenanigans in the lake, we all went inside to take hot showers.

When that was said and done, I got ready to make dinner for everyone. I kicked everyone out of the kitchen because I didn't like anyone helping unless I specifically asked for it. I cleaned up the lamb chops by boiling them for eight to ten minutes to wash off any excess blood and bone shards. While those were boiling, I preheated the oven to 350 and juiced two pomegranates to make the glaze that would go over the chops when they were being baked in the oven.

Once I threw the chops in the oven, I cut five lettuce heads in four sections, removed the core, and made sure to rinse them in some saltwater to get out any dirt and debris. I flipped them over to drain the water and would finish preparing those at dinner time, so they would be nice and fresh. I put on another pot of boiling water to cook the lobster tails, and while those were cooking, I put a saucepan on medium heat and cooked up the risotto in some butter, garlic, and different seasonings. Once it was nice and toasty, I added chicken broth, and let that simmer on medium to low heat. I pulled out the lobster tails and let those cool down until the risotto was ready.

Lastly, I cut up the kielbasas and broccoli and browned those up on high heat with a little bit of butter. Once that was done, I added some chicken broth to bring up all the good stuff at the bottom of the pan, threw in minced garlic, other seasonings, and added uncooked gnocchi. When the gnocchi was nice and soft, I added grated cheese and fresh parsley. I set that aside, pulled out the chops from the oven, and finished the risotto. I put everything into serving dishes and took it all island in the kitchen, and then went back and finished preparing the wedge salads.

The entire time I was cooking, all I heard were "oohs, ah's, that smells good" from everyone in the living room. Once everything was nicely placed on the

island, I snapped a picture as always and smiled in contentment. Everything I made was something new for me, so I prayed that it came out alright.

“DINNER IS SERVED!!” I shouted. It was like a stampede of people; I was thankful that Harvey’s and Tommy’s pups were spending the night at a friend’s house because trying to make enough food to feed fourteen full grown werewolves a lot of work. If I had to add five prepubescent pups to that mix, I would have said ‘let’s just cater.’ Everyone grabbed a plate, filled it up, and sat down.

“Deacon, how about a birthday speech,” Harvey suggested. Deacon stood up and held his whiskey glass.

“Well, I’m not sure exactly what to say, except that this is probably one the best birthdays that my brothers and I have had, ever. We are surrounded by those we care about the most in this world. To our mates, Evelyn, Eileen, and Cianna. I’m not only speaking for myself when I say that you three are definitely the best birthday gifts we received, and Evie, baby girl, you gave me so much more. Looking at you and your beautiful pregnant belly gives me butterflies, and I feel like I can accomplish anything, as long as you are by my side. Harvey, Melissa, Tommy, and Chelsea, all of us have grown up together in this pack, and you four have always been a wonderful support system to my brothers and me. Aries and Lacie, you two have become fast friends of ours, and we are happy to have you in our lives. Dorian and Allie, even though the first time we met was not a great start, I’m glad that we were able to get over it all and become allies, and more importantly, best friends, especially you, Shorty. You have done many amazing things for my brothers and me, and we can’t thank you enough for always being so kind, compassionate, and loving. Thank you, for this amazing dinner you have prepared,” All of the girls at the table were in tears and the guys were holding up their glasses.

“Deacon, Apollo, and Lucian, here’s to you all, happy birthday!” Harvey cheered.

“HAPPY BIRTHDAY!” we all shouted in unison and dug in.

“YO!!! THIS IS THE BOMB, SHORTY!!!” Lucian exclaimed as he tore into a lamb chop.

“I need the recipe to this risotto, Allie!” Melissa said

“Just the give us the recipe to everything here!” Chelsea replied.

“OH MY GOD!! This is the best cooking I’ve ever had!” Cianna exclaimed.
“Uh, sorry Mel, sorry Chels,” she added feeling bad.

“No worries, we already know our cooking can’t compare to, Allie’s” Melissa replied.

“Your cooking is still really good though!” Eileen answered. “But I have to admit, Allies’ is pretty awesome,”

“The pups are going crazy! Let me eat in peace will you!?” Evelyn shouted at her belly. We all had a good laugh.

“Shorty, why are you going to school to be an engineer, you should seriously become a chef,” Deacon said holding onto a lamb chop. I looked around and saw that at all of the men were holding the chops by the bone.

“You guys, seriously? You have forks and knives, why are you holding the chops like you are animals,” I say to all of them. “Those aren’t ribs!” they all look at each other and just shrug and keep eating. “Ugh, worst table etiquette, ever,” I grumbled.

Once we cleared all of the food, and I mean cleared all the food, everyone except for the triplets and myself did the dishes and cleaned up. After that, Cianna brought out a special birthday cake she made for the birthday boys,

“Cici, what kind of cake is this?” Lucian asked her.

“It’s a French Apple Pie cake,” she said and placed in the middle of the triplets. She put two candles, a number 2, and a number 8 to make out 28 for the guys. We sang happy birthday and then enjoyed the cake. The moans and groans that came from everyone at the table were ridiculous.

“BEST BIRTHDAY EVER!!!” Lucian shouted, and we all laughed. I made eye contact with Deacon and we just smiled at each other. He held his whiskey glass and I held my wine glass. “Dance with me Cici!” Lucian said and pulled her from her chair.

“Get up, Princess,” Apollo said pulling Eileen from her seat as well. They just spun them around to no music. Deacon held onto Evelyn’s hand and just look at her with so much love and desire, it was crazy. She gave the same look right back. I realized then that Deacon wasn’t in love me with at all, he just thought he was. That look they gave each other, that was the look of truly

being in love. I knew because it was the look Dorian always gave me and I always gave him.

Deacon was finally in love with the right woman, and she was just as much in love as he was. I couldn't be happier for him. Seeing him this happy only fueled my desire to catch Heather before she tried to ruin his life again. The only problem was we couldn't touch her as long as she was in the UAE. I thought that this would be easy, but it wouldn't. Even if Dorian put out the bounty, no one would be able to bring her back, not even a bounty hunter. I had to admit that Heather was smart hiding out in a non-extradition country.

Desert Storm Chapter 55 - Tips

{Evelyn's P.O.V.}

"Come on babe!" I shouted at Deacon as I waddled down the hall.

"Baby girl, hold on!" he shouted as he closed our bedroom door and ran after me. He put out his arm so I could hold onto to it go downstairs. Everyone else was already waiting at the car for us.

"How is it that I beat you, man?" Lucian asked him. Deacon was normally the first one ready to go anywhere, and this time, we were last.

"sh!t happens," he replied. He helped me into the car first since it would take me the longest to settle in. Once that I was good to go, everyone else got it. Once we were all settled, it was time to head off to Reno for some shopping fun.

"Shopping! I love shopping!" Allie shouted from the very back seat of our Tahoe.

"ME TOO!!" all of us girls shout.

"Too bad Mel and Chelsea couldn't come," Lacie said.

"That's what happens when you have prepubescent pups who messed up at a friend's house and are now being grounded," Cianna replied.

"What did they do exactly?" Allie asked.

"The two oldest boys of the five blew up the toilet," Apollo replied from the driver's seat.

"What?! How?!"

"They used a DIY cherry bomb,"

"How did they even find the explosives to build one?" Dorian asked.

"Internet," Lucian responded.

"No one was hurt, but Harvey and Tommy are going to have pay for the repairs since it was their boys who blew it up," Deacon said.

"Let me know when they're 18 and shift for the first time," Dorian replied. We all look at him. "If they can build a cherry bomb at their age now, who knows what they can learn from a professional bomb tech like Andre,"

"Yeah, I don't think that's going to happen. Not with moms like Mel and Chelsea," I told him.

"Evelyn, are you going to allow your girls to become fighters when they get old enough to train?" Allie asks me.

"I don't know honestly. I don't like the idea of my girls knowing violence, and I want to raise them to be kind and gentle. But then again, what's to say that they won't run into their own Heather or their own Maya when they become our age," I rub my belly and Deacon places one of his hands on top of mine and interlocks our fingers before speaking.

"I don't like the idea either, but honestly, when I saw how Shorty handled herself when Heather assaulted her, it was quite impressive. I think the triplets knowing self-defense will be good for them, plus, I don't want them running into their own Tucker or, whatever Allie's ex's name was,"

"His name is not important, he's dead and that's what is important. But, Deacon is right, I wish I knew self-defense back then, but honestly, a tiny human against werewolf didn't stand a chance either way," Allie replied.

"We will have to see what our girls will want to do. Whatever they choose, we will support them," I answer, and look at Deacon who just nods in agreement.

"I'm glad all the girl pups within our close-knit family all have their mates already," Allie says.

"They do?" Eileen and I ask.

"Oh, I guess you two wouldn't know huh?" Allie responds. "Well, it goes like this..."

"Wow, that's crazy!" I exclaimed.

"Who knows, one of the boys in your pack right now are mates to your one of your triplets," Allie says.

"If that is true, then why aren't they attached to me the way your pups are attached to their mates," I ask.

"It's probably because they're at the age where they don't care about girls. When our pups get older, they will lose the attraction of the mate pull, but will always be attracted to their respective mate," Dorian answered.

"We will just have to wait and see," Deacon said and kissed my cheek.

"Be happy that they don't have mates yet though because Daisy's first word was Kiki which is short for Keegan. I don't think I have ever seen Dorian so disappointed or butt hurt," Allie said while trying to hold in her laughter. Dorian grunted and we all just laughed.

The drive to Reno was short and relaxing. Apollo took us to the outlet Mall. Our first stop was Carter's so we could pick up new baby clothes for the triplets, now that we knew we were having girls. Allie and the other girls went to town buying stuff. We didn't plan on having a baby shower, given I would be going into labor in a couple of weeks, so we decided to just buy whatever needed right now and as we went along. We already had plenty of diapers and wipes because of the pack members, so that was nice.

Allie was definitely a pro at this, and she didn't buy anything that was pink, she bought a lot of neutral colors and didn't do any of that matching stuff that Cianna and Lacie were trying to do. Even Eileen didn't do that because we hated it when our parents tried to match us all the time. I picked out a few items that I liked myself,

“Girls, why are you buying so much newborn stuff?” Allie asked Cianna, Lacie, and Eileen. They just looked at her. “Guys, the triplets will grow out of those in two weeks. They won’t even have time to wear it all. Go back and get bigger sizes of everything. Get a mixture of sizes, and go bigger before you go smaller, trust me,” I was so glad that Allie was here. She was the only other mom in our group.

Once we were done with baby stuff, we moved onto the adult stores. Deacon and the guys went to go put the bags in the car and met us at Guess. I was bummed I couldn’t get anything from here other than accessories. I didn’t know how long it would take for me to get back down to my pre-pregnancy weight, so I didn’t want to waste money on clothes for now.

All of the girls went straight for the girly and fancy stuff but Allie went straight for activewear.

“I figured you would get some dresses or something,” I say to her as she is looking at sports bras.

“Oh goddess no, I personally hate dresses. I am a tomboy at heart. Dorian likes it when I dress fancy on occasion, but he knows I don’t like to be girly all the time,” she says and pulls a pair of black meshed leggings.

“Allie, how long did it take you to get back to your pre-pregnancy weight?”

“Uhhh...About seven or eight months I think,”

“Wow, really?”

“Yeah, but I worked out almost every day. I train with the guys in the morning, and I also do hit cardio and yoga. I did yoga while pregnant and it helped prevent me from getting stretch marks,”

“YOU LUCKY b***h!” I shouted. “I started getting stretch marks last month,”

“You’ll be fine, Evelyn, most of them go away, and be sure to use a lot of lotion on the underside of your belly,”

“I can’t see the underside of my belly,”

“Hahaha, have Deacon help you, silly girl,” I laughed with her, and then went back to looking at the watches. I was a sucker for watches,

“Do you see something you like, baby girl?” Deacon asked coming up next to me.

“Yeah, that silver one with the pink face, that white one with the multiple rhinestones, and the black one with the butterfly wings. But I don’t know which one I like the most,”

“Why not get all of them?” he said to me.

“All of them?!”

“Baby girl, all three are less than a hundred bucks each, that’s not a lot,”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes, now wait here while I grab a sales associate,” I nodded my head and he went to go grab someone. He came back a few minutes later and the worker pulled out all of the watches that I liked. She helped me put them on, and sure enough, I liked all of them, so I decided to go ahead and get all three. The worker took them up to the checkout stand to hold for me while I kept looking around.

“Allie! Stop buying shoes!” Dorian shouted. I looked over and Allie had what looked like ten pairs laid out next to her as she was trying them on. For someone who wasn’t girly, Allie sure loved heels.

“Those are se.xy,” I say to her as I sit down on the bench across from her. She had on these black strappy platform stilettos.

“They come in white too,” she says and puts the white one on her other foot. She stands up and struts around and looks at the foot mirror on the floor.

“Wow, those are super high,” Cianna says as she comes by with her shopping bag.

“Which one looks better?” Allie asked.

“Black,” we all replied. She smiled and settled on the black ones. She also picked up two pairs of sneakers.

"Allie, I realized that you don't really buy purses," Lacie said to her while they were checking out. Lacie picked up some logo shirts and jeans. Cianna also got some denim shorts and a hoodie that was on sale. Eileen bought three purses.

"I don't have a need for them, and I never saw the appeal of having more than a couple of purses. Leah and Sin are the purse addicts. I love shoes and designer make up," Allie said as she inputs her card into the machine.

Once we left Guess, the guys wanted to go to the Banana Republic, so we did. Shopping with guys is so much easier because they pretty much already know what they like and what size they are in everything. All of them picked out different colored button-down dress shirts,

"Babe, if you buy three or more polos, it's fifty percent off," I tell Deacon.

"Will you pick out three or four for me then, baby girl,"

"Sure," I went over to the polo section and I found that all of the girls were doing the same thing, except for Allie, she was picking out t-shirts for Dorian. I picked out a dark grey, one black, and a salmon-colored polo for Deacon. "Are these colors okay, babe?" I asked him while holding them up.

"Yes, baby girl, those are perfect, thank you," he said and kissed me sweetly.

"Ugh, I hate not being able to buy any clothes," I whine.

"It's okay, baby girl. Once the girls are born, and you're ready to go shopping, we will make a big day out of it and I'll buy you whatever you want," he said and hugged me.

"Dude, you're such a love-sick puppy," Dorian said to him.

"Fvck off, you're the same with, Shorty," Dorian just laughs.

"Here, baby," Allie says and gives him the t-shirts she picked out. "I couldn't help but overhear- Evelyn, you know there is an Old Navy here, and they have maternity clothes,"

"Really?" I get excited. "Can we go?" I ask Deacon.

"Of course," he replied. Everyone paid for their stuff and we went to Old Navy.

I looked around and saw that they had a good selection of maternity clothes that looked like they would fit nicely. I grabbed this really cute off the shoulder berry wine-colored dress, a couple of simple t-shirt dresses, and a black and pink floral halter maxi dress. I tried all of them on and showed them to the Deacon and my sister.

“I don’t like the maxi dress, sis,” Eileen said.

“Yeah, I liked all of them except for that one too, baby girl,” Deacon said. I was a little bummed because I liked the maxi dress, but I valued their opinions, so I didn’t get that one.

“I need leggings,” I tell my sister and she goes to find me some. She comes back with three pairs, and I double-check the sizes. “I don’t think large is going to be big enough, Eileen,”

“Try one on then,”

“I need help,” I tell her, and she comes into the dressing room with me. “Ugh, it’s too tight. I need one size up,”

“Okay, extra-large it is then,”

“That just sounds so wrong, I went from being a small to an extra-large,” I could feel the tears coming, damn hormones.

“It’s only temporary Evie. You will be back to being a size small before you know it. Plus, now I don’t have to buy maternity clothes when I get pregnant, I can just use yours,” she says with a smile, and I roll my eyes. We leave the dressing room, and she goes and gets the extra-large leggings for me.

“Evelyn, here,” Allie says handing me a handful of shirts and tank tops.

“What are these?” I ask her

“They’re nursing tops,” I just looked at her. “They open up while you’re wearing it the like this,” she says and shows me. “It allows you to b.reastfeed without having to fully take off your shirt,”

“Oh my gosh, I didn’t know these things existed,”

“They obviously won’t fit you until after you give birth, but I figured we’re about the same size, generally, and I had to wear a large after giving birth because my b00bs were so big,”

“I’m so happy you’re here Allie, I don’t know what I would have done without your help,” I tell her and hug her.

“It’s no problem, I had a good support system with the others back home, and Dorian’s sister and one of the kitchen Omegas, Katie. They both had their own sets of twins, so they taught me a lot after I had Daisy and Demarco,” I was seriously about to cry. “Any pregnant woman can say they know what you’re going through, but unless they have carried multiples, they don’t know sh!t. Especially when it’s multiple shifter babies,” she whispered that last part.

“Are we good, baby girl? Did you get everything you needed?” Deacon asked.

“Yes, I’m good, thank you,” I reply. He goes to the check out stand and pays for everything. We leave the store and head back towards the car. I was so tired after all of the shopping we had done, and hungry. “Babe, can we go get lunch?” I asked as I got in the car.

“Yeah, I’m hungry too,” Lacie said.

“Same,” Cianna replied.

“I’m on the verge of hangry boys, and all of you know how b!tchy I can get,” Allie said from the back seat.

“Apollo, let’s take everyone to Toucan’s,” Deacon said. Apollo started the car and took us to the Atlantis resort in Reno. When we went inside, I saw that Toucan’s was a buffet and it just made me all giddy inside. I pretty much figured this would be the most cost-effective with ten people. All of the guys did rock, paper, scissors to see who would pay, and Aries lost.

“You guys are lucky I have money,” he grumbled as he gave the cashier his card. Because we had a larger party, we were actually seated faster than I thought.

“Baby girl, do you want some meat and salad to start?” Deacon asked and I nodded. “Okay, I will be right back. When the server comes by, will you order me a coke,”

“Okay,” I smiled. All of the guys left to get food while the girls and I stayed behind. I thought that only Deacon was lovey-dovey, but all of our guys were. We didn’t even have to tell them what we wanted; they just came back with plates full of food we all liked. Most of us got meats, veggies, and fried foods, but Allie had a plate piled with crab legs and lemon.

As we were all enjoying lunch, and Allie received a phone call, and she answered,

“Hi, Mikey!...Huh?...Oh, it’s broken...It got waterlogged and the rice trick didn’t work, why?... Yeah, hold on...Babe, it’s for you,” She said and handed him the phone.

“What’s up, Mikey?... What!? When!?...By whom!?... What do you mean anonymous!?... How much is it set at!?... fvck!...Okay!” Dorian hung up and gave the phone back to Allie.

“What’s wrong?” Allie asked.

“Mikey said that Warlord just called him from a job in Berlin and that he discovered a half-million-dollar bounty. He was going to take the job until he saw who it was for,” Dorian said. We all just looked at him. “The bounty is for Lacie,”

{Mikey’s P.O.V.}

“Mi Amor!” Sin screamed as I pummeled her from behind.

“Mmmm...Honey, I will never get tired of this,” I growled into her ear and kept thrusting. As much as Sin said she doesn’t want another pup right now, I was determined to put another one in her. I grew up an only child, and so did the Brandon, we both wanted large families. Also, seeing almost everyone with a baby girl really made me want one of my own now.

“Harder!” Sin demanded. I gave it to her as hard I could, and I felt her clench my d!ck with her tight walls as she started to c.um.

“That’s right, c.um all over it!” I growl again and keep going.

“Ah, sí! Ah, sí! ¡Sí Papi!” I loved it when Sin moaned in Spanish. It always made me go faster and harder. “fvck! I’m c.umming!” she shouted, and I felt her c.um again. I pulled out and flipped her back over and put her into an

eagle position and plowed into her while I kissed her. I felt her grab my a.ss and dig her nails into the cheeks. I don't know why but that pain from that always turned me on.

"I'm going to c.um," I grunt as I break our kiss.

"c.um for me, mi Amor. Fill me up, please," she begged, and then bit my mark. I roared from the pain and pleasure and bit her in return. I felt myself explode and she screamed as I felt her walls tighten from her last high. After I was done, I just slump over on top of her and caught my breath.

"fvck, that was intense," I muttered, and she just giggled.

"If I didn't know better, I would think you're trying to get me pregnant again," she said.

"It is that obvious?" I asked rolling over onto my back. "I know you're not ready, honey, but I think we are. Allen will be three this year, and he needs a sibling,"

"I know, but that doesn't mean it's going to happen just because you want it to,"

"Well, that's why I am determined,"

"The moon goddess will give us another pup when she is ready," she replied and laid her head on my chest. "Until then, let's just enjoy having sex, and the lives we have now with Allen, and all the nieces and nephews we have," I lifted her chin and kissed her. I flipped her over and got on top and go for another round, but my phone rang.

"Ugh!!" I grunted, and she laughed. I rolled back over and picked up the phone. I was already hard, so Sin got on top and started to ride me while I talked on the phone, "Hello?"

"Gamma, it's Warlord,"

"This better be important," I growled. Sin was bouncing up and down and trying to contain her moaning and so was I.

"Sir, I just finished a job in Berlin, and I received notification for a new open bounty,"

“Okay, your point...” I tried not to m0an as Sin was grinding against me.

“I was going to take it, but I saw that it was located at home, and then I saw the name of the target,”

“Home?” I sat up and stopped Sin. “As in here in Vegas home?”

“What the...” Sin got upset that I stopped her, but I shushed her.

“Yes, Gamma,”

“Who’s the target?”

“It’s Aries’ girlfriend, Lacie,”

“WHAT!?!?” I roared and Sin jumped. “Who sent it, and when?!”

“It’s anonymous, sir, and it was sent out about half an hour ago,”

“How much?”

“Half a million,”

“Open or closed?”

“Open, sir,”

“You get back here now! I need to call Dorian!” I hung up the phone and immediately dialed Dorian’s number, but it was going straight to voicemail. I tried four more times but to no avail.

“Honey, talk to me,” Sin said.

“Hold on, honey, I need to get ahold of Dorian,” After getting voicemail for the fifth time, I called Allie,

“Hi, Mikey!”

“Gizmo! Where’s Dorian?!”

“Huh?”

“He won’t answer his phone!”

“Oh, it’s broken,”

“Broken? How?”

“It got waterlogged and the rice trick didn’t work, why?”

“Is he with you? I need to talk to him!”

“Yeah, hold on...Babe, it’s for you,” I heard some rustling and then Dorian.

“What’s up, Mikey?”

“Dorian! Warlord just called from his job in Berlin. He said that there’s an open bounty for Lacie!”

“What!? When!?”

“About half an hour ago,”

“By whom!?”

“Anonymous,”

“What do you mean anonymous!?”

“That’s what Warlord said!”

“How much is it set at!?”

“\$500,000,”

“fvck!”

“I told him to get home, and I suggest you do the same,”

“Okay!” Dorian hung up, and I looked at Sin who had wide eyes. I put the phone back on the nightstand and gr0aned. This could not be happening.

“Mikey, please tell me that I heard that wrong,” Sin said to me with anger in her voice and tears forming in her eyes. “Please tell me that what you said is a sick joke?!”

“It’s not, honey. Someone put a bounty on Lacie for half a million dollars, and it’s an open bounty, which means, it’s fair game,”

“Oh my god,” Sin has started to understand the world of bounty hunters more, which is why I know she is freaked out. I brought her into my arms and held her. Lacie has become a good friend to all of the girls ever since the poisoning. Someone wanted Lacie dead, and we needed to figure out who.

Desert Storm Chapter 56 - Tips

{Lacie’s P.O.V.}

As soon as we finished lunch, we were taken straight to the airport in Reno where Dorian’s jet was at. We didn’t have time to get our stuff from back at Yellow Moon. Deacon said he would have all of our stuff shipped back to our house. Dorian and Aries didn’t want to risk my being out in the open. I still couldn’t believe someone put a bounty on me. Everyone’s first thought that it was Maya, but according to Aries, there are channels that one has to go through to get bounties authorized, which is something Maya couldn’t have done, at least not legally.

It was also the most random thing, other than the poisoning incident, and my sister freaking out over Deacon and Evelyn’s pups, everything was quiet. Aries has become super overprotective, and refuses to leave my side, even while on the jet,

“Baby, you’re hurting my hand,” He was squeezing it so hard.

“Hm? fvck, I’m sorry, Precious,” he let’s go and puts his arm around me instead.

“Aries, I understand what you’re feeling, but we’re going to get to the bottom of this,” Dorian says to him.

“It has to be Maya! There’s no other explanation! Who else who hates Lacie enough to want her dead? She even told her own parents she wanted Lacie executed,” Aries says.

“You know better than anyone that you don’t just put out a bounty,” Dorian replies. “Mikey is contacting every bounty hunter and hitter he knows and so are Fury, Carter, and Poseidon,”

“What for, baby?” Allie asks him.

“It’s so they can put a stop to it. They are spreading the word that Lacie is Aries’ girlfriend and a friend to them,” Dorian answers.

“What good will that do?” I ask.

“Lacie, you know that Aries’ reputation, as well as the others, right?” I nod my head. “Well, Mikey’s reputation goes beyond theirs. The only other retired bounty hunter that is more sk!lled than Mikey is his old man, Ethan. fvcking*g with someone close to them is plain suicide,”

“So, you’re hoping that if the word spreads fast enough that Lacie is protected by some of the most sk!lled hunters, both active and retired, no one would be stupid enough to take it?” Allie asks, and Dorian nods. “If it is in fact Maya, wouldn’t she know Aries is a bounty hunter?”

“No, because I never told her what I did for a living. Remember, I told you that Maya was nothing but a booty call. se.x, that was it. I never told her anything private about myself. Especially not what I did for a living. Everyone knows that bounty hunters make good money,” Aries replied. “The only thing that b***h knew was that I worked for the Alpha. In her mind, I made decent money, and I wanted to keep it that way. I didn’t need her trying to stick around because I’m technically rich,”

“So, she has no idea that you’re one of the best out there?” I asked him.

“No, Precious, I promise you that,”

“Okay, let’s just say for one minute, that Maya is not the one behind this. Who else is out there that would have enough hatred towards Lacie or Aries to put out a bounty?” Allie said.

“I won’t lie, I slept with a lot of women, before Lacie and I met, and I mean a lot,” Aries replied. “I was born a rogue, which meant I would never have a mate, so I had my fair share of girlfriends, and one night stands,” he said and looked at me. “Precious, please don’t hate me,”

“Why I would hate you? You told me all of this already. Am I a little bummed, sure, but you said it yourself, you were a rogue with no chance of finding a mate at the time. But we are here now, and I love you,” I reply and give him a

sweet and tender k!ss. “Your past doesn’t define who you are as a person unless you let it, like my sister,”

“I love you too, Precious,” he said and gave me a k!ss back.

“Okay, this is sweet and all, but can we get back on topic here,” Allie said clapping her hands to get our attention. We just smiled at her. “I doubt a bunch of ex-girlfriends from your past is capable of putting a bounty together, so that leaves Lacie,”

“What about me?”

“Do you know of anyone that would want to hurt you, other than Maya?” she asks. I think about it,

“Not that I know of,” I reply, and shake my head at the same time.

“Any ex-boyfriends that might have a personal issue? Ones that have money, or connections?” Dorian asks.

“Well, I have an ex-boyfriend, but I don’t think he has a personal issue with me,”

“Ex-boyfriend!?” Aries exclaims and growls. “You were a virgin when we met, Precious, how the hell can you have an ex-boyfriend!?”

“Aries, just because I was a virgin doesn’t mean I didn’t date in high school,” I tell him and lift a brow. His jaw drops and he scowls at me.

“Who is this ex?” Allie asks.

“We met when I was 16, he was 20 or 21, at the time,”

“WHAT?!” Aries shouts.

“SHUSH!!!” Allie growls. “Let her tell her damn story dammit!”

“As I said, I was 16, and he was 20 or 21, we met at my sister’s graduation party. Our dad threw Heather this massive party, and she invited a bunch of the older male wolves who were already in college, so they in turn invited a bunch of their college buddies who were also wolves. My ex was roommates with Heather’s boyfriend at the time, and he was super sweet. He knew I was

sixteen, so he never tried to sleep with me, but he always said that he felt that we could be mates. So, we started dating, under the radar,”

“Oh, this fvcker done gone robbed the cradle!” Allie says, and I just laugh.

“Anyway, we k!ssed and all that, but never did anything s****l. He never touched me, I never touched him, and he was very respectful of the fact that I was underage. He wanted to wait until I turned 18, and our mate bond was formed,”

“Why do I get the feeling this is going to take a very bad turn,” Allie interjected.

“Because it does. Remember, my sister was a w***e, even back then. I did better in school than my sister did, so I ended up graduating a year early. So, my parents also threw me a huge party, and you know, my boyfriend came, and he invited his friends, and Heather was now dating some other dude,”

“That’s not surprising at all,” Allie replied.

“No, it’s not,” I answered back. “During the party, I lost track of my boyfriend, and I went to go find him. I had asked around, and a lot of people said they saw him going upstairs, so I went go look for him. I assumed that he was in the bathroom or something, but that wasn’t the case,”

“No,” Allie said.

“Yes,” I replied. “I caught my boyfriend and my sister having se.x, in my room,” I shuttered when the image back into my mind. “My sister was riding him in reverse, so she saw me come into the room, but he didn’t. Heather just smirked and kept going. She didn’t even stop,”

“WHAT A b***h!!” Allie screamed.

“Yeah, so, I decided to go sit out on the docks for the rest of the party and I cried. After like, an hour or so, my boyfriend came up to me, and tried to k!ss me, as if nothing had happened,”

“You should have drowned him!”

“Believe me, Allie, I wanted to. I pushed him away and slapped him. Of course, he had no idea why I was so mad but then he saw that I had been crying. I told him I saw him fvcking*g my sister and that he and I were done. Of course, he said that because we were mates, that I couldn’t get rid of him that easily. I avoided him like plague for the next year, and I had every intention of rejecting him if he did turn out to be my mate,”

“And?”

“It turned out he wasn’t even my mate. On my 18th birthday, he came to the packhouse intending on making me his, but when I saw him, I felt nothing. I didn’t feel the pull, his scent made me want to gag, and he was ugly in my eyes. I mean, he was a decent looking guy don’t get me wrong, but I didn’t find him attractive. When I first saw Aries, and even to this day, he’s the se.xiest man I’ve ever seen,”

“Uhh, I think Dorian takes the t!tle of se.xiest man,” Allie said to me and rubs herself against him.

“Keep telling yourself that, Allie,” I jokingly say and rub myself against Aries. The guys just smirk.

“How did he react?” Aries asked, getting back on topic.

“He was angry and hurt. He even grabbed me and looked me in the eyes, and there was nothing, for either one of us. I was ecstatic about it because I didn’t have to waste my time rejecting him or anything like that. But he was so mad, he felt like he wasted two years of his life with me, and felt that he was tricked or something,”

“Hold on, that may not be the case, Lacie,” Dorian said. We all looked at him. “Remember when I said that even young pups feel the attraction to their mates before they even come of age?”

“Yes,”

“It’s the same for those who are of age. They will be attracted to their mate before he or she is of age,”

“That’s just like what happened with Sam and Lucas,” Allie says.

“What about them?” Aries asked.

“Lucas met Sam when she was only 15, and he was 19, at the time. Long story short, Lucas’ wolf Quentin told him that he was drawn to Sam the moment he met her, blah blah blah to all the middle stuff. My point is, the moment Sam turned 18, it was game over. They mated as soon as they could, and she came back to Desert Moon with him. They got married a year later,”

“Wait, Sam is from another pack?” Aries asked.

“That’s not important,” Allie said. “What is important is that maybe this ex-boyfriend really did feel the mate bond with you, the way Lucas did with Sam, but because he cheated on you with your sister, who already would have deemed impure by the moon goddess...”

“She rescinded the bond when I turned 18,” I concluded.

“I didn’t know that was possible,” Aries said.

“The moon goddess works in mysterious ways, but she doesn’t make mistakes,” Allie says. “That I know for a fact,”

“Lacie, you said that this guy was a wolf. Was he part of a neighboring pack?” Dorian asked.

“No, he told me he was from out of state. He was actually slated to be the next Alpha but would only take the title after he found his mate, who he thought was me. But that wasn’t the case... Obviously,”

“He was an Alpha?”

“No, he is actually is a low-level beta, but he said something about their Alpha having been banished for breaking the law,”

“Where is he now?” Aries asked me.

“Uh, last I checked he was still in Tampa, and still unmated at 24,”

“Huh, it just dawned on me that this guy is my age,” Allie said. I could see Allie thinking about something really hard.

“Baby, what’s going on in the brain of yours?” Dorian asked her.

“Low-level Beta, banished Alpha, my age, living in Tampa...” she repeated and kept making her thinking face. “Lacie, what state is this guy from?”

“Ummm...New...New York? No, not New York. The other small state up there with New in it,”

“New Hampshire?” she asks

“Yeah, that one,” I reply, and her face immediately changes to shock and dismay. Allie looks at Dorian and he looks at her. Aries and I look at each other and just shrug.

“Allie, you don’t think...” Dorian says.

“Lacie do you remember his name!?” Allie asks with eagerness.

“Uhhh, Shawn something. John...Johnson...Jackson...No...Jensen! Shawn Jensen,” Allie’s jaw drops, and she and Dorian just stare at me.

“What?” Allie just blinks a hundred times over and wanted to say something but stops herself. “Allie, what?!”

“Lacie...I went to high school with Shawn,”

“What!?” Aries and I exclaim.

“Yeah, he was best friends with my ex, Devin, who we knew was supposed to be an Alpha before I got him sent to prison and he was banished,” she replies

“Your ex?! The one that...”

“Yeah, the one that assaulted me and left me for dead,” Allie and I both scoffed at how small the world really was.

“Dorian, do you think this guy Shawn put the bounty on Lacie?” Aries asked.

“I don’t know, but if he is the next Alpha of his pack, then he would have the connections to do so, but the question is why?” Dorian responds.

“You guys,” I get their attention. “When I said that Shawn was mad when we didn’t turn out to be mates, I mean, he was MAD. Like, full-on outraged. He almost shifted into his wolf, he was so angry,”

“This is insane! So, we don’t have two crazy exes to deal with, we have three,” Allie said rubbing her temples with her fingertips.

"If he is the one behind this, why would he go after Lacie?" Aries asked.

"Spite," Dorian replied. "Pure spite," he said again and looked at us. "We already know that Heather and Maya know each other, we've already proven that," we all nod. "So, think of it as coming full circle now, Maya knows that Aries is low level, and if she knows Heather, she would know that she and Lacie are daughters to an Alpha and if Lacie was supposed to be mated to a future Alpha, but lost out on that because he slept with Heather before Lacie became of age..."

"Heather may have contacted Shawn and told him that Lacie is now mated to a low-level Omega," Allie concluded. "Wow, that has to be the biggest kick in the balls," Allie says. "Low-level or not, Shawn is supposed to be an Alpha, and he lost his future Luna. And now, a year and a half later, he finds out the mate that should have been his, is mated to a much older low-level Omega instead,"

"Yeah, that's a big kick in the balls alright," Dorian replied.

"Wait a minute, Lacie, you said that Shawn told you that Devin was banished for breaking the law?" Allie asks. I nod my head. "Did he say what the crime was?"

"Yeah, he said it was assault," I answered.

"OH, THAT FVCKER LIED!!!" Allie roared. "HE SAID THAT HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT DEVIN HAD DONE TO ME! AND HE HAD THE AUDACITY TO PLAY AS IF HE FELT SORRY FOR ME!" Allie was seething in anger. "HE KNEW! HE fvcking*g KNEW! HE'S KNOWN THE ENTIRE TIME!" Allie was starting to cry and scream.

"Allie!" Dorian unbuckled her seatbelt and picked her up. "Breathe baby!" he forced her face into his neck "Allie, you need to breathe!" Allie was shaking so hard.

"He knew! He knew Devin assaulted me and he did nothing! Shawn was supposed to be my friend!" I had never seen Allie like this before. I couldn't help but cry for her. "Dorian, what if Shawn knew Devin was going to hurt me and did nothing to stop him!? Why didn't he stop him!?!?" Allie cried.

"Allie, I need you to breathe, okay," Dorian cooed her. I watched as Allie took several deep breaths and finally started calming down. "We're going to need

to hold off on this conversation until we get home, I can't have Allie hyperventilating on the jet," we both nodded. He got up and took Allie into the private room. When the door closed I turned to Aries.

"Oh my gosh, I have never seen her act like that," I tell him.

"I've known the Luna for years, and I haven't seen that side of her either," Molly the flight attendant said.

"What if she's right and Shawn knew her ex was going to assault her but didn't do anything to stop him?" I asked.

"He'd be an accessory to the crime, Precious,"

"You know, my mom used to be a pack lawyer before she retired," Molly said. "Let me call her real quick," Molly got out her phone and made Skype call.

"Hi, sweetheart,"

"Hi, mom, I got a question for you, a legal question,"

"Sure, what is it?"

"Mom, you know the Luna's story right? The one where she was assaulted when she was human?"

"Yes, I know it well,"

"Mom, I just found out that the ex who assaulted the Luna was actually supposed to be an Alpha of his own pack before he was banished,"

"What!?! Where did you hear this?"

"That's a long story, and I will tell you later, but that's not what I wanted to ask,"

"Oh, then what is it?"

"Mom, what if the future Beta of that pack at the time was an accessory to the crime when it happened? And he's now next in line to take over as Alpha since the previous Alpha was killed,"

"If he indeed was an accessory, then he can't be Alpha. He would actually have to stand trial with the Elder's of their pack's state, and either be demoted to Omega or banished,"

"Mom, I know that wolf law follows the same statute of limitations as human law, so what's the statute of limitations on something like that?"

"Depends on the state, honey,"

"New Hampshire,"

"Let me check really quick," We hear typing and some mouse clicking. "According to the New Hampshire county court website, it's six years,"

"Okay, thanks mom,"

"You're welcome, bye sweetie," Molly hung up the phone and her face was dark.

"What is it, Molly?" I asked.

"We're too late,"

"What do you mean we're too late?" I ask

"The Luna was assaulted at 18," we just look at her. "She's going to be 25 in two weeks," Aries and I both slumped in our seats. The statute of limitations was over, Allie wouldn't be able to press charges or have Shawn stand trial if he did indeed know Allie would be assaulted back then. If he did, I wouldn't be surprised if he really is the one responsible for the bounty on me. I just hoped that Mikey and the others can spread the word quickly enough that I'm mated to Aries and protected by some of the most feared bounty hunters.

Desert Storm Chapter 57 - Tips

{Aries' P.O.V.}

It's been two weeks since the bounty on Lacie was put out, and thankfully enough, the reputation between Mikey, Mikey's old man, the four others, and me has been enough to keep bounty hunters from coming after her. As of right now, the best and most skilled have all backed off, which means only stupid and new hunters will try to come for her, which will be suicide for them.

Dorian put a protective order on Lacie, and as her mate, I was forced into early into retirement. I didn't care though, Lacie was my top priority.

Carter and Poseidon also retired early and were hired as her guards. Lacie does not go anywhere in public without the two of them, or me. Mikey has been working tirelessly trying to find who put out the bounty, and as of right now, my money is still on Maya or Lacie's ex, Shawn. When we told Allie our theory about him being potentially an accessory to her assault, and that it's too late to do anything because of the statute of limitations, she wasn't surprised. She said that Shawn's parents were also high profile attorneys and that they probably were the ones who helped him avoid jail time.

Evelyn gave birth a few days ago, and the pups are perfectly healthy; although, a little small. Evelyn actually made Lacie one of the godmothers, along with Cianna, and Allie. Dorian was made the godfather to all three, and although he was honored, he was not happy, because that meant Allie was going to spoil these girls rotten with his bank account. I personally think Deacon was aiming for that.

"Hey, babe," Lacie called out from the dressing room inside of Victoria's Secret. Lacie and I were at Downtown Summerlin buying a gift for Allie's birthday, and Lacie wanted to do some shopping for herself.

"Yes, Precious?"

"What do you think of this?" she asked as she opened the door. Lacie was wearing practically nothing. Whatever she was wearing basically covered her breasts and her pussy and the back of it was held together by straps and nothing more. I was instantly hard, and I pushed her back into the room and closed the door. "Oh my god, what are you doing?" she whispered. I pressed her against the wall and kissed her, and my hand immediately started to rub her down.

"Just so you know, Precious, there's no point in buying something this sexy, because I'm just going to rip it off this perfect little body of yours," I whispered back. I held my hand over her mouth, so she didn't moan too loud. I used my other hand to quickly undo my belt and jeans, moved the fabric of whatever she was wearing, and swiftly entered her. I picked her up by the back of her legs and made her wrap them around me.

"Aries, we can't...ah!"

“Shhh...not so loud, Precious,” I chuckle as I give her hard, short, and deep thrusts.

“Mm...Mm...Mm...” she moaned with every thrust as she covered her own mouth. I felt her walls starting to tighten as she had an immediate orgasm and her breathing became erratic.

“That’s it, Precious, cum all over my dick,” I kept pushing into her with hard and deep, for another few minutes, and I watched her eyes roll into the back of her head, and her legs started to quiver. She was about to scream from her orgasm, but I crashed my lips into hers before she could, so I could muffle her screams. A few more thrusts and I bottomed out, cumming inside of her. I kept our lips together to muffle my own groans. When I felt that we were both done, I pulled out and broke our kiss.

“You are insane,” she said to me as I put her down.

“And you are sexy, my precious mate,”

“Is this what everyone calls a quickie?” she asks.

“Sure is,” I reply and kiss her again. “Get changed,” she quickly changes back into her clothes, and we go to the checkout stand. I buy her everything she picked out, including the lingerie piece I just fucked her in.

“Can we go to Lush?” she asked.

“Why?”

“I want to get some bath bombs for Allie,”

“You just got her a \$500 gift card to Sephora,”

“Sephora is for makeup, and Allie loves her bath bombs. Plus, I want to get a few for myself,” I just shrugged, and we went in. Lacie picked out twenty different kinds, ten for Allie and ten for herself. She also was sucked into buying a new body cream by the sales associate. Lacie was still so young and fell for these upsell sales tactics. It made me smile and shake my head at how innocent she still really was.

As we were getting ready to check out, I received a call from Brandon, I gave Lacie my card so she could finish paying and went outside to take the call,

“Hello?”

“Aries, where are you?”

“At the mall with Lacie, why?”

“Leah had a vision, Lacie is going to be attacked coming out of the store called Lush,”

“sh!t, she’s inside of Lush right now,”

“Leah said that someone, a woman, is going to bump into her and stab her, be cautious,”

“Got it, thank you,” I quickly hang up, and run back inside as she is being handed her bags. “Precious, we have a problem,”

“What’s wrong?”

“Leah had a vision of you being attacked as we walk out of here, so I need you to stay close to me and do not let anyone come close to you,” she nods. I gauge the outside of the store and keep my senses up. The coast was clear, and we walked out. As soon as we did, a woman cleared the corner, and I quickly changed our direction to walk in the opposite direction.

“Aries, I’m scared,”

“I got you, Precious, we’re just going to take a detour,” I parked the car by Dillard’s and decided we would walk across through Macy’s and come out through the other side. I felt that someone was following us. I looked around at the reflective windows, and sure enough, the woman who had cleared the corner right outside of Lush was following us. “Lacie, I’m not going to let anything happen to you,”

“I trust you, babe,” we sped walk to the car, and I made sure Lacie got in first. I made her lock the door, and as soon as it did, the woman tried to jump me. I grabbed her by the throat, squeezing her trachea.

“You have some nerve coming after my mate,” I tell her.

“I...want...that...bounty,” she muttered while trying to break my grip.

“You must be new to the game,” I tell her and squeeze harder. “My name is Aries, Lacie is my mate, and she is off-limits. If you’ve never heard of me, then I suggest asking some of your peers. You know, the ones who have been smart enough to stay away,”

“I don’t care who you are, I will fulfill that bounty,”

“Wow, you must really new to the game. Tell you what, I’m going to let you live so you can do some research on me because I would hate to have to k!ll you right as you’re getting started,”

“fvck you,”

“No thanks, I have Lacie for that. It’s a shame, female bounty hunters are getting uglier and uglier. I doubt you will ever fulfill a bounty looking like you just crawled out of the sewer,” her face when I said that was priceless. I dropped her on the ground and walked away. She was too busy catching her breath to even do anything. I got in the car and drove away. Once we were back on the highway, I was finally able to breathe.

“Babe?” Lacie put her hand on my th!gh. I took her hand and k!ssed the back of it.

“Are you alright, precious?” I asked her.

“I’m perfectly fine, are you okay?”

“As long as you’re okay, I’m good,” I k!ss her hand again and held it the entire way back to the packhouse.

When we pulled into the garage and I parked the car, Lacie opened the door to get out, but I stopped her and pulled her into a h.ug,

“Babe, I’m okay,” she said reassuringly.

“I know, I just want to hold you, Precious,” she pulled away gently and gave me a k!ss.

“You good?” she asked, and I nodded. We got out of the car and unloaded the shopping bags and went inside. We barely made into the house before everyone started to run towards us.

“Lacie! Are you okay!?” Allie asked and engulfed Lacie in a h.ug.

“Yes, I’m perfectly fine, I promise,”

“Aries, what happened?” Dorian asked.

“It was a female bounty hunter. She was definitely new to the game. She no idea who I was even when I said my name,” I tell him. I turn to Brandon.

“Brandon, thanks for the heads up,” I say and give him a fist bump.

“Hey, I was just the messenger, Leah is the one with the powers,” he replies.

“Where is she?” I asked. “I’d like to thank her too,”

“She’s in the nursery,” I made an O shape with my mouth. I made a mental note to thank Leah later.

“I’m assuming those are for me,” Allie says and points to the shopping bag from Lush.

“Dammit, you weren’t supposed to see them,” Lacie says.

“Too late, now give me,” Allie says gesturing her hands.

“Allie, wait until dinner,” Dorian tells her. Allie pouts and scowls at him. Lacie and I laugh, and we head upstairs to our room. Lacie gets bath bombs and the Sephora gift card and puts them neatly in a small gift box. Once she was done wrapping it, she put it aside,

“I’m going to jump in the shower,” she said and started to und.ress. Just then, our little quickie inside of Victoria Secret came rushing back into my mind,

“I’m going to join you,”

“Aries!”

“Argh! fvck!” our shower turned into thirty minutes of hardcore se.x. We were on the floor of the shower, and Lacie was riding me in reverse cowgirl. The water was already starting to get cold, and I was losing control. Lacie was a Rockstar in bed now, and when she wanted control, she took it.

“Ah! I’m going to c.um again!” she screamed. I reached from under her and started to stimulate her cl!t. “Yes! Keep doing that! I’m c.umming!” Lacie started to convulse as her org*asm tore through her. The more we had se.x, the more intense her climaxes were. When she was finished, she got off and turned herself around. I pushed myself up and held her close as she started to take control again. She rotated her h!ps, ground against me, and !cked my mark shooting sparks all over me. Lacie had me under her control and she knew it.

“Ugh, Precious, I’m going to c.um,”

“c.um for me, Aries,” she !cked my mark and then bit me. I growled from the sudden pain, but the pleasure that came from it was so intense, I started to see white sp0ts. Lacie bit me harder than she ever had before, and it was doing something crazy to my body, and in the most amazing way. I exploded inside of her, and I just held her has tight as I could.

“Holy fvck!” I shouted as my org*asm hit me like a tsunami. “fvck! Ugh!” spurt after spurt, I filled up my precious mate. At the rate she and I were going, she bound to end up pregnant. She hasn’t had her heat again yet, and it’s been more than four months since her first one.

Lacie stood up when I was done, and I could see my c.um leaking out of her.

“Damn, that was a lot, babe,” she said and started to clean herself up. I was still on the floor of the shower because I had no energy to get up.

“I’m going to need a nap after this, precious, that took a lot out of me,” I told her and forced myself to my feet.

“Hahaha! Either I’m doing a good job, or you’re getting old,” she replied.

“Old!?” I look at her in shock. She just smiled and put her arms around my neck. “I’m not old, precious, just older,”

“And I love that you’re older,” she says and k!sses me.

“Let’s get this shower over with and take a nap,” I reply. She smiled and nodded her head.

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

“...Happy birthday to Allie! Happy birthday to you!!” everyone sang happy birthday to me. I made my wish and blew out the twenty-five candles on the special birthday cake that Katie made for me. Triple-layer chocolate cake, with Andie’s mint chocolate cream in between the cake layers, and almond buttercream frosting.

“Alright Gizmo! Halfway to fifty!” Brandon shouted.

“Oooh! You’re so lucky all of the pups are here right now!” I shout back at him. Now that almost all of the pups, excluding Danica, are old enough to talk, all of us have been trying to watch what we say in front of them. Sin already messed that up when she said ‘fvck’ in front of Allen, and he has been repeating it ever since. Helena and Ethan were not happy about that either. Now every time he says it, Mikey has to growl at him.

“What did you wish for, Allie?” Dani asked.

“I can’t tell you, because then it won’t come true,” I replied as I cut up the cake.

“Sweetheart, let Hilary pass around the slices, and you start opening your gifts,” Eleanor said and took the cake away from me.

“Me first!” Sin shouted and put a bag in front of me. I took out the tissue paper and pulled out ten pairs of the Miami lashes from Lily Lashes.

“YES! I’ve been meaning to restock on these!” I said with a huge smile.

“Thanks, Skan..ahhh...Sin!” I quickly corrected myself, and everyone laughed.

“Me next!” Leah said and put a very pretty wrapped box in front of me. I tore off the paper and opened the box, and inside were different lychee flavored candies, drinks, and snacks. I gave her a huge open-mouthed smile. “I know how much you love lychee flavored stuff, so I put a little care package together for you,”

“Thank you!” I say and open one of the bags of jelly candies and start to them.

“Here, this is from Andre and me,” Dani said and put a rectangular box in front of me.

“Those are shoes, aren’t they!?” Sin asked and Dani just shrugged. I opened the box and was met with a pair of Louis Vuitton black mules.

“YESSSS!!!” I shouted and held them in the air. “THESE ARE CUTE!!!”

“You like?” Dani asked.

“I love!”

“Our turn!” Sam said. Lucas brought around a very large box. I opened it and inside was a matching set of Vera Bradley black microfiber backpack, turn lock wallet, triple zip crossbody purse, large tote, baby bag, and laptop carrier.

“Oh my gosh! I love these! Thanks, you guys!”

“I guess that leaves us,” Lacie said. I already knew what she got me because I saw it earlier when she came home. She pushed a wrapped box towards me. I opened and found ten different kinds of bath bombs, which everyone knows that I love, and a gift card to Sephora.

“Oh, this gift card will come in handy,” I say with a big smile. “And one can never have too many bath bombs. Thank you, Lacie, thank you, Aries,”

“I think that’s everyone,” Sin said.

“Wait! Dorian didn’t give his gift yet,” Lacie said.

“He probably gave it to her this morning, like he does every year,” Brandon said.

“Actually,” I say c*****g my head. “Dorian didn’t give me his gift yet,” I say and look over at him. He just smirks and reaches into his pocket and pulls out a very small box that’s not even wrapped. “Well, I know that’s not a ring because the shape is wrong,”

“Open it,” I take the box and open it, and inside is a key fob. I hold it up and look at Dorian.

“Is this... a car key?” I ask him and he nods. It was a single key and it was old. I was confused and kept staring at Dorian, and he just kept smiling and then winked.

“No,” I said when a realization hit me.

“Yes,” he replied.

“NO!” I jumped out of my seat.

“It took a while, to find one, but I did,” he said to me.

“Dorian, you didn’t!!” I squealed.

“It’s in the garage,” he didn’t have to say anything else. I ran from the dining room straight to the garage. I turned on the lights and there it was my dream car. My eyes were popping out of my head and drool was falling from my mouth as my jaw hung open. Dorian came up next to me and kissed my temple.

“Is it a 97 or 98?” I ask.

“98,”

“Manual transmission?”

“Yup, six-speed, twin-turbo manual transmission,”

“Six-speed?” I looked up at him

“The TT only comes in six-speed,”

“Oh, wow, I must have sounded really dumb when I told you wanted it in five-speed,”

“Hahaha, it’s okay, baby. I didn’t know either,” he put an arm around me and led me down the steps to the car. It was literally everything I had explained to Dorian. It was painted black pearl with emerald green detailing on the outside and had black leather seating with suede trimming on the inside.

“Are those the...”

“...17.5 Enkei Vulcan 45mm Anthracite rims,” he finishes before I can ask.

“DORIAN!!!!” I scream at the top of my lungs and jump on him.

“Happy birthday, baby,” I pull away and give him the biggest kiss I have ever given him.

“That’s a nice car!” I heard Sam say from the doorway.

“That shit took forever to find!” Mikey shouted.

“Yeah, and when we did find it, it was in a junkyard collecting dust. We had to order parts from Japan,” Lucas added.

“Finding a body shop to do all the labor was the hardest part,” Brandon added.

“Wait, so all of you knew about this!?” I asked them, and they all nodded.

“Allie, this is a fully customized car, and it is yours,” Andre replied and tipped his hand. I looked at Dorian again and almost cried. I finally had my dream car. I started to jump up and down. I just could not contain my excitement.

“Hey, baby,”

“Yes?” I looked up at him.

“How about a race?” he raised his brows.

“Just us?”

“Of course not,” Andre said and got into this Audi.

“Don’t forget me,” Lucas replied getting into his Porsche.

“Hey, you’re not the only girl that knows how to drive,” Sam said and got into her Mercedes-AMG. Dorian got into his BMW and I jumped into my new car. I saw everyone else get into the Tahoe and the grandparents stayed behind to watch the pups. Dorian led the way and we drove out into the middle of the desert where we were literally the only cars. Brandon dropped off Mikey and then drove out a little further marking a quarter-mile.

Dorian, Lucas, Sam, Andre, and I were lined up perpendicular to each other and waited.

“Baby, I won’t go easy on you just because you’re my wife,” Dorian said from his BMW.

“Please, it is I, who won’t go easy on you,” I tell him and blow him a k!ss. Mikey hails off to the left, and we wait for Brandon’s cue.

“Alright! This is a simple quarter-mile race! First, one to pass the finish line is the winner,” Mikey says.

“Ready!”

“Set!”

“GO!”

“DAMMIT!” Dorian shouted.

“Hahaha! My car is faster!” I shouted at him.

“You still lost Allie,” Sam says.

“I beat Dorian and that’s all that matters,” I snub and stick out my tongue. I came in second place and Andre came in first.

“That was awesome!” Leah said. “Allie, I didn’t know you knew how to drive like that!”

“I’ve always been into cars, and Devin used to street race when we were in high school, so that’s how I got into it,” I tell her. Dorian picked me up and k!ssed me.

“I don’t know whether to be impressed with your driving sk!lls or pissed off that I lost to you,”

“By far, the most fun I’ve had on my birthday,”

“I can’t wait for Dorian’s birthday!” Sin exclaimed.

“Oh, I know!!” Lacie agreed. “I’ve never been to the Maldives before!”

“It’s getting late, we should all head back home now,” Dorian said. We all nod and get back into the cars and drive home. When we get there, I park my new car next to Dorian’s. I sit inside of it for a few extra minutes just enjoying myself.

Even with all of the sh!t going on in our lives, everyone still made my birthday special. Lacie is being hunted and we still don’t know by whom. Heather and Maya are still out there somewhere hiding after the sh!t they pulled on New Year’s. For my birthday, I wished for all of the drama to end. I wanted peace back in my life, and peace back in my friends’ and family’s lives. No one should live with the fear of looking over their shoulder, especially good people like Lacie, Aries, Deacon, and Evelyn.

That’s my wish this year. I wish for Karma to work her magic and get back at those who have hurt us or are trying to hurt us.

{Unknown P.O.V.}

*ring ring ring*ring ring ring*

“Hello?”

“Sir, the bounty hunter failed,”

“WHAT!? HOW?!”

“She said that she was made before she could even make a move. By the time she reached the target, her mate made her,”

“Why didn’t she just k!ll the mate!?”

“He overpowered her, she has claw marks on her neck, and it’s bruised. Whoever he is, he is strong,”

“How can a low-level Omega be that strong!? Why is it so difficult to k!ll one she-wolf?!”

“Sir, the hunter said that she had a message to deliver,”

“What message?”

“Aries says hello,”

“Aries? Who the fvck is Aries?”

“I don’t know sir, and neither does the bounty hunter. My assumption is that that is the name of Lacie’s mate, but we don’t know any other significance behind it,”

“I have reached out to the other bounty hunters we have worked with in the past, but none are willing to take the contract. All of them are saying it is a suicide mission and won’t double-cross the target’s mate,”

“Double-cross him!?! Are you telling me that the most skilled bounty hunters in the world are afraid of one lower-level Omega!?”

“It’s not even that sir, apparently Lacie is also protected by several others, that hunters and hitters alike won’t take the contract. Somehow, whoever these people are, the hunters are so afraid of them, they’re passing on a payday,”

“And who are these people!?”

“We don’t know. No one will answer any questions,”

“Raise the bounty to one million then! Someone should need that kind of money!”

“Sir, all of them have told us that no amount of money will change their minds,”

“WHAT IS THE POINT OF HAVING ALL THIS MONEY IF I CAN’T EVEN PAY SOMEONE TO TAKE OUT ONE SINGLE SHE-WOLF!?!”

“I have a suggestion,”

“What’s that?”

“Why not reach out to the best hunter in the world?”

“And who might that be?”

“My research says that he goes by the nickname Razor- real identity unknown, but he is currently retired; however, rumor has it that he never passes up a good payday,”

“So, you think if I pay him enough money, he will come out of retirement?”

“That’s the idea, sir,”

“Fine, change the bounty to closed, and contact this Razor, and offer him five million,”

“Yes, Sir,”

Desert Storm Chapter 58 - Tips

{Mikey’s P.O.V.}

“So, Giz, how do you like the new car?” I asked while we were all sitting around the fireplace in the living room. All of the pups were in bed, so it was just us adults and our parents. Allie wanted family and friends bonding time.

“I love it. I loved all of the gifts you all gave me. From the bottom of my heart, thank you,” she said on the verge of crying.

“I swear, that girl cries over everything,” Sin said.

“Screw you, skank!” Allie shouted.

“ALLISON!” Eleanor shouted, and we all laughed. The only time we had filters is when the pups are around.

“Hey, so where in the Maldives are we staying?” Dani asked.

“We are going to be staying at the Four Seasons Resort Maldives at Landaa Giraavaru, and we booked the three-bedroom landaa estate,” Allie said.

“How many people does that fit?” Sam asked

“It said nine adults, including up to eight children,”

“You said it was an estate, how big exactly?” Aries asked.

“Uhhh...Let me check,” Allie pulled out her phone. “It’s two stories and is over eight thousand square feet. It comes with two king beds, two twin beds, three full bathrooms, one half-bath, and two outdoor showers. It also comes with first and second-floor pools, waterfall feature, stargazing loft, full kitchen, sprawling sundeck, and personal attendant staff,”

“DAMN!” we all exclaimed.

“According to the floor plans, we also get our own private beach,”

“YES!” the girls shouted.

“We will figure out who gets what room when we get there, but for sure Dorian and I will be in the master bedroom,”

“There doesn’t seem to be enough beds though,” Leah said.

“We’re going to pack three air mattresses,” Dorian said.

“There’s also plenty of couches,” Allie replied.

“What are we going to do when we get there?” Lacie asked. “I’ve never been before, so I’m super anxious,”

“I know we set up scuba diving for Dorian and me on his birthday, but we are going to go to the water sports center and recreation center to check out other excursions that we can do as a group. Nothing is really set in stone because there is so much to do,”

“Is the resort okay with having that many adults in one place?” Lucas asked.

“We told them that we had twelve adults and that we would pay extra if we needed, and they said that it was fine since we’re staying so long,” Allie replied. Everyone just nodded. I was going to ask something when I got a notification on my phone, I looked at it, and saw it was an email to my old bounty hunter address.

“What the hell?” I said out loud and opened the email.

Good evening Razor,

I hope this email finds you well. I work for a wealthy benefactor who is requesting your services. I understand that you are retired; however, we are in need of your expertise. The benefactor I work for is needing to extinguish a target who seems to be untouchable. Other hunters and hitters are refusing to go after the target, and now my operator is desperate. We will offer you five million dollars to take her out.

Please see the attachment for details and let us know if you are interested.

Kind regards.

“What the fvck?”

“What is it, honey?” Sin asked me.

“I just got an email to my old bounty hunter address,”

“Son, you’ve been retired for years, why is that still active?” my dad said to me.

“I still take a contract here and there, but it’s been over two years since I’ve gotten one, or at least accepted one,”

“How much is it for?” Dorian asked.

“Five million,”

“What the did email say?” Aries asked.

“Something about a wealthy benefactor needing to get rid of a female target, but no one else wants to take it,”

“Wait, what?” Aries looked at me and c****d his head. He looks directly at Lacie and then back at me. I quickly open the attachment, and sure enough, it was Lacie’s bounty.

“fvck! Whoever this guy wants me to go after Lacie,” I tell the room.

“That doesn’t make sense, I thought you said you were telling other hunters that she was protected by you and Aries, and the others!” Allie yelled.

“We did, but hunters won’t tell details because they’re not allowed to. Think of it as some kind of code of conduct amongst bounty hunters and hitters,” Aries replied.

“So, whoever this person knows that I’m protected, but not by who?” Lacie asked, and Aries nodded.

“Hunters and hitters don’t have to accept contracts if they don’t want to either, it’s at their discretion. So, even if this benefactor reached out to individuals and personally requested they take you out, Lacie, if they know who Aries is, or the others, they won’t even try,” I tell her.

“But why would they request you, son?” my dad asked.

“They probably don’t know that I’m part of Desert Moon pack,” I tell him. “Lacie’s file shows that she’s part of our pack, that’s why Fury hesitated when he first saw it online, but my identity is a secret to most external sources. Only those that work for Dorian’s company and those who have been given membership to the pack know that I’m the Gamma, and that information stays a secret,” everyone was speechless. This sh!t was getting out of control. “fvck this, I’m going to reject this,”

“Mikey don’t!” Allie shouted.

“What?”

“Do pack members know your bounty hunter identity?” she asked.

“No, I keep those two worlds separate. Bounty hunter world knows me by my hunter name, and our pack only knows me as Mikey the Gamma. They know I was a hunter, but not my hunter name,”

“If that’s the case, this could work in our favor then,” she said. We all looked at her. Allie had something going on in that big brain of hers. “Everyone, conference room now!” she shot up from her seat and ran to the conference room. We all followed her. Once we were all there, we closed the door and locked it. Since this room was soundproofed, we didn’t have to worry about people accidentally hearing something they weren’t supposed to.

“Gizmo, talk to us, what are you thinking?” I asked her.

“Let’s k!ll Lacie,” she said.

“WHAT!?!?” the entire room roared.

“ALLIE!!!” Aries roared.

“Not for real!!” she shouted. “Pretend,” she calmly said and everyone backed off.

“Why?” Lacie asked.

“You’re the target,” Allie replied.

“I get that, Allie, but why pretend to k!ll me,”

“Because if you’re dead, no one will come after you anymore, and we may be able to get Maya and Heather to come out of hiding, and if we get lucky enough, we can get whoever is behind your bounty to show themselves to Mikey,” We all sat there a minute in complete silence. I thought about it, and Allie was right.

“Gizmo, you’re a fvcking*g genius,” I tell her.

“I still don’t get it,” Lacie said.

“Lace, high priority bounties like this require an in-person confirmation of capture or death,” I tell her, and she just shakes her head in confusion. “It’s normally with the person who set the bounty,”

“Oh,” she replied, finally understanding. “But what about Maya and my sister?”

“Well, if you’re dead, Maya will more than likely come out of hiding because she may attempt to get back together with Aries, and she may also contact Heather and tell her,” Allie replied.

“Or we can get Cianna to post about it on social media,” Aries said. “Remember how quickly Heather saw Cianna’s post about the gender reveal party?”

“Aries, that’s brilliant! We can have Cianna post about Lacie’s death on Instagram, and then post about a memorial service we’re going to have at Snell Island,” Allie said.

“Why my dad’s pack?” Lacie asked.

“Because Heather is banned from our territory, and she knows that,” Dorian said. “If we have it at your dad’s packhouse, then there is nothing stopping Heather from coming,”

“And since Aries is your mate, he will also be there, so that will get Maya to show herself, possibly,” Allie added.

“Dad, what do you think?” I turn to him and ask. Other than Aries, and myself, my dad was one of the best in the world.

“Son, it sounds like a good plan, my concern, however, is how you’re going to show proof of death without actually killing her?”

“sh!t,”

“We don’t have to actually kill her. We just have to make it look like it,” Allie said.

“Baby, do you have an idea?” Dorian asked.

“Yeah, I do, and their names are Maxine and Claudia,”

“Maxine and Claudia!?” Sin exclaimed. “What could Max and Claudia do?”

“They’re good witches, Sin. They used good magic to conceal my pregnancy. What if they can use good magic to help us fake Lacie’s death?”

“Will the Elders allow us to use magic in a situation like this?” I ask.

“The Elders gave us permission to use good magic any time when it comes to protecting the pack, and Lacie is a pack member,” Dorian replied. “Plus, our top three ranked females are magical wolves, so, essentially, we use good magic in our pack on a regular basis,”

“Max and Claudia are also welcome on pack grounds anytime, since they visit on a regular basis,” Brandon replied

“Also, when we had dinner with Max and Stuart last week, I told her about the poisoning situation, she said she would help any way she could to catch Heather and Maya,” Allie said.

“Can we call and ask if it’s possible?” Lacie asked.

“Not right now, it’s late, and they’re probably asleep, but I will call in the morning,” Allie replied. “But first thing is first, regardless if Max and Claudia can help us, we have to plan this accordingly,”

“What do you have in mind?” I asked her.

“Mikey, let’s see if we can milk this benefactor,” she replied.

“How?”

“Email them back, and ask for double the price,”

“You want me to ask for ten million dollars?”

“Yeah, you said it yourself Lacie is a high priority target. She’s the daughter of an Alpha, and she’s protected by Desert Moon. Use those key factors to milk this benefactor for his money,”

“That is a smart idea Allison,” My dad said. I looked at him. “Son, your reputation is unmatched, and if this benefactor went out of his way to ask you to come out of retirement, he is desperate,”

“Okay, I can do that,” I pulled out my phone to respond to the email.

“Not yet, son,” my dad said stopping me. “Wait 24 hours before you respond, and don’t negotiate just yet either. When you respond tomorrow, say you need to think about it, then wait another 72 hours before negotiating,”

“Why?”

“This will give Allison time to reach out to Maxine and Claudia to see if they can help. Plus, since this benefactor does not know that you’re part of Desert Moon, it will give you time to ‘travel’ to build a dossier on Lacie,”

“Also, you can use the excuse that you’re out of practice to drag this on for a little longer than you normally would,” Aries said. “I’m here, the guys are here, and of course, Dorian’s reputation as an Alpha can be a road-block,”

“This is insane,” Lacie said holding her head. “The fact that we are actually discussing a plan to fake my death is insane!” she pouted, and Aries just held her close. Lacie was right, this was insane, but if in the end it meant keeping her safe, and catching those responsible for almost killing us, then I was all for the plan.

“Lacie, I need to let you know something,” I get her attention. “Your bounty is now closed, it will only belong to me, so no one else can come after you, but the problem is that I will have to follow you everywhere to build this fake dossier. Wherever you go, I’m going to be there, and you cannot acknowledge me if you sense me,”

“I understand,”

“Also, since Lacie is a protected target, I’m going to have to follow all of you ladies around, and I mean all of you,” I look at Sin. “That includes you, honey,” I grab her hand and kiss it. “If any of you sense me, you can’t react to it, do you all understand,”

“Yes,” they all answered.

“There’s one more thing,” I look at Sin again. “When we put this plan into motion, I have to move out of the packhouse,”

“What? Why?” she asked.

“Because, I have to maintain my cover as a bounty hunter, and not the Gamma of this pack. I know it’s not ideal, but it’s the only way to keep you and Allen safe. I cannot let anyone know that Razor the bounty hunter has a family. That will put you and our son in danger,”

“But, what if this plan flows over into the trip dates?” she asks

“I can use that as an excuse to leave the country and follow you guys for more recon. I will have to take a separate flight though,”

“I don’t like this plan anymore,” she said with tears in her eyes.

“I know, honey, but I have to do it. Lacie is family now, and we protect our family,” Sin nodded. I just hugged her and held her close. “Dad, I’m guessing this what you felt when you had to leave mom and me,” I say to him.

“It is, son. That’s why I was glad you retired before you found her. You didn’t have to hide her, the way I had to hide you and your mother,”

“Well, I have to do it now, and it’s already killing me inside,” I tell him.

“Cynthia, look at me sweetheart,” my dad turned her around gently. “When Michael channels his bounty hunter side, he will not be your husband or Allen’s father. If you see him or sense him, you have to ignore him. You’re going to see things you don’t like and things that may make you question who he is, and you cannot let that happen. Do you understand what I am saying?”

“Yes, Ethan, I understand,”

“Sin,” my mother came up to us. “I’ve been in your shoes. I had to experience this many times when Ethan and I first met, and even when we had Michael. If

you ever find yourself lonely or questioning him, you come straight to us, okay?"

"Yes, Helena,"

"Son, do not lose track of who you are during this contract. You have a wife and a son who need you to come back to them," my dad said to me.

"I won't dad, I promise,"

"Alright, it's getting late, and we all need our rest. It's been a crazy night for all of us," Dorian said. "Everything that has been said in this room stays in this room, mother that especially goes for you, Aunt Helena, and Aunt Bridget,"

"Dorian Anthony Shaw, we know better than to meddle with something like this," Aunt Nor defended.

"Dorian, I lived this life for many years when you boys were just pups and toddlers, I know what I am doing," my mom sneered at him.

"I personally still don't understand this kind of lifestyle, and wasn't paying much attention anyway, so you don't have to worry about me," Aunt Bridget said.

"Alright then, everyone, go to bed," one by one we all left the conference room. Our parents went to their respective townhomes, and we all went upstairs to our rooms. When Sin and I got to our room, I pulled her into a hug and just held her. I rested my face in the crook of her neck, and just inhaled her sweet coconut scent.

"Sin, you know I love you, right?"

"Of course, mi Amor,"

"Honey, please don't hate me,"

"What? Mikey, why would you say that?" she said and pulled away.

"Razor is dangerous, honey, and I have to fully channel him to make this plan work. It's like my dad said, you're going to see sh!t you're not going to like, and I do not want that change how you feel about me, about us,"

“Mikey, that won’t happen. I promise. You are not just my mate, you are my husband, you’re the father to our son, OUR son,” she said while cupping my face. “I love you, and I always will. I know that all of this is necessary to save Lacie, and to get justice for her and Allie, and for all of you,”

“Sin, I will come back to you,”

“I trust you, mi Amor,” she pulled me to a kiss and wrapped her arms around my neck. I reached down and picked her up by the underside of her legs and carried her to our bed. I laid her down and started to kiss her neck. I grazed her mark with my teeth making her moan in approval. I stood up, removed my shirt, and kissed her again.

“I love you, Sin, I love you so much,”

“Ah, I love you too,” she moaned as I rubbed my hardened member between her legs. I kept kissing her and I don’t know what it was, but Sin tasted better than ever. “Make love to me, please,” she whispered and pleaded. Sin and I normally didn’t make love, because we both enjoyed hardcore fucking*g and rough se.x. But tonight, we both needed it. Once I got both of us naked, I spent the entire night making hot and passionate love to my wife, because soon, I would be without her and my son.

{Lacie’s P.O.V.}

“I cannot believe that my life has come down to this,” I mutter while lying awake in bed snuggling with Aries. “Planning to fake my own death,”

“I don’t like it either, Precious, but honestly, it is a blessing in disguise,”

“Because Mikey is the one that they contacted?”

“That’s exactly why,” he said and brushed the side of my head with his fingertips. “I told you, I’ve known Mikey for years. I knew him when he was a bounty hunter and not the Gamma of his pack. It’s like he said, no one knew his real identity or real name,”

“So, you didn’t know either?” I asked him.

“No, I didn’t. I didn’t find out until I made a blood oath as a contractor for Dorian’s company. Mikey was already retired and working as the VP of the company,”

“How did you react when you found out he was a Gamma?”

“I was shocked. Everyone thought Mikey was a rogue wolf,”

“But, he doesn’t smell like one,”

“He did back then. You see, when a wolf is away from their pack for long enough, they start to smell like a loner, a rogue. It’s why no one ever knew he belonged to a pack. When Razor retired, no one knew what happened to him. He just disappeared off the face of the planet. Then, there he was, working as the VP for Shaw’s company, and leading a team of hunters. Then, he passed that job on, and was in charge of finding thirty party contractors like myself, Fury, Warlord, and Carter,”

“What about Poseidon?”

“He came during the war, but when he saw how good we had it working for Dorian, he decided to join. He was eventually given membership into the pack, and then he found out who Mikey was after,”

“How did he react?”

“Oh, he nearly sh!t his pants. Not only was he in the presence of the mighty Razor, world-renown bounty hunter, but his new Gamma,”

“Hahaha, I can just imagine their facial expressions,”

“It was crazy, for all us, that’s for damn sure. But that’s why I think it’s a blessing that this benefactor who is after you, doesn’t know that the Gamma of our pack, and Razor the bounty hunter are the same person. This works very much in our favor. And if Allie is right, which I haven’t seen her be wrong about much yet, Maya and Heather may come out of hiding, and this benefactor will show himself to Razor when it comes time to confirm your death,”

“When I die, you better be sad,” I tell him and poke his bare chest.

“Precious, the night you and Allie were poisoned, and I thought you were going to die, I didn’t change, shower, or eat for four days. I cried like a baby,”

“What?” I sat up and looked at him in shock.

“Ask Cianna, I cried like a baby. Dorian was tearing apart the hospital, and I curled up in a little ball and cried,”

“You never told me this,” I replied, and he sat up with me.

“Precious, I never wanted to tell you because I hate thinking about it. Every day you spent in a coma, I cried. I held your hand and cried because I felt that I had failed in protecting you. I didn’t keep my promise to you,” I looked down at my promise ring. “Whenever I see this ring on your hand, Lacie, I use it as a reminder, and I do whatever it takes to keep you safe and happy. You are my entire world, Precious,”

“Aww, Aries,” I hugged his chest and we laid down again just holding each other close.

“I don’t have to pretend to be sad, when you fake die, I will be sad because all I will have to do is remember the day that you almost did die. If I’m not sad, I’ll be mad, and that will be even more convincing,” I looked up and saw him just staring at me with so much love in his eyes. “I love you, so much, Precious. I’m so in love with you,”

“I love you too,”

“Do you? Do you really?” he asked.

“What? Of course, I do. Why would you ask that?”

“Lacie, are you in love with me?” he asked.

“Aries, what the hell?” I said sitting up again, and he followed. “I have told you over a million times how much I love you, and how in love I am with you. If I wasn’t in love with you, I wouldn’t be lying in bed n.aked with you every night or let you fvck me in Victoria’s Secret dressing room,” we both laughed. “I love you, Aries Nathaniel Callaghan, more than I could ever put into words,”

“Oh god, why did you say my full name like that!?”

“Hahaha, because I need to emphasize how much I love you, so stop questioning it!” I tell him and grab his face. Although there no doubt in his eyes, there was still something off about him. “Baby, what’s wrong?” he scrunched his face and let out a big sigh. Without saying a word, he got out of

bed and went to the dresser. When he came back to the bed, I saw that he was clenching something in his fist.

“Lacie Amanda Hamilton,” he addressed me using my full name. He opened his hand, and my jaw dropped. “Will you marry me?”

Desert Storm Chapter 59 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

ring ring ring ring ring ring*

“Allie,” Dorian grunted

“What?”

“Your phone is ringing, baby,” I reached over him to the nightstand and grabbed my phone.

“Mmm...Hello?”

“Good morning,”

“Max?”

“Yup!”

“Max, it’s 6:30 in the morning, why are you calling me this early?”

“Viviana woke up early, and I saw your text for me to call you,”

“It’s 6:30 in the morning, Max! And it’s Sunday!”

“Well, too bad,”

“Ugh...” I sat up and woke myself up.

“What’s up, wolfie girl?”

“Hey, so remember you said you would help any way you could, to get back at Maya and Heather for almost killing me?”

“Yeah,”

“I need to know if you can help fake Lacie’s death?”

“Fake her death? Why?”

“Long story...”

“Oh, sh!t, that is insane!”

“Yeah, so that’s why I’m asking for your help, Max,”

“I mean, there is a way we can do it, but it’s not a spell,”

“Then what would it be?”

“A potion, but the ingredients that go into it are really expensive,”

“Don’t worry about the money, Dorian and I will pay for it, or Aries will, either way, money is not an issue,”

“Okay, the other problem is time. I need time to find these ingredients because a lot of them will need to be imported from third world countries,”

“How much time?”

“Three weeks minimum,”

“That works fine, Mikey will need at least that much time to build a fake dossier around Lacie,”

“I can’t believe that Mikey is the bounty hunter, Razor, I mean, his reputation is on another level,”

“Maxine, you cannot tell anyone about this. Mikey’s two identities have to stay separate, otherwise, Sin and Allen could become targets,”

“I get that, I do. I promise, I will keep it a secret; however, I will need Claudia’s help with this,”

“That’s fine, you’re both good at keeping secrets, so we trust you. Just let me know how much everything will cost,”

“I will. Take care doll,”

“You too, Max,” I hung up and tossed the phone back onto the nightstand. I flopped back on the bed and stretched my arms. Dorian flipped over and rested his head on my chest and draped his massive arm around my stomach. I started to comb my fingers through his hair.

“What did she say?” Dorian asked in a groggy voice.

“She said that she and Claudia can help and that instead of a spell, it’s going to be a potion, and an expensive one,”

“I’m guessing we’re paying for the ingredients then?”

“Either us or Aries, or we can split the cost,” he just nodded his head. “She said it will take at least three weeks to get the ingredients and to make it,”

“Our trip is in three weeks,”

“Yeah, and we already anticipated that our plan to fake Lacie’s death would overlap into our trip, and Mikey already has a plan for that,” I tell him.

“Why can’t we ever have a normal trip?” he asked.

“We had a normal trip last year, babe,”

“Allie, I don’t think you and Sam getting arrested in a foreign country for bar fighting counts as normal,”

“Hahaha! Dorian! You promised to never bring that up again!” we both laid awake laughing for a few minutes.

“Come on, let’s shower, grab the twins, and head down for breakfast,”

After we showered, we went into the nursery and found that Raquel and Sylvia were already changing the twins for us. We changed their clothes and relieved the nannies for the morning. We headed down to the dining room and found that everyone was already awake and ready to eat, except for Lacie and Aries.

“Hey, has anyone seen Aries and Lacie?” I asked while putting Daisy into her highchair.

“I mind linked Aries for breakfast, and he said that they’re on their way down,” Mikey said.

“Hilary, can you be sure to put an extra half slice of toast for Demarco please,” I asked the kitchen Omega.

“Yes, Luna,” A few minutes later, everyone got their plates, and we dug in.

“Ah, ah, ah Demarco, you eat your breakfast before bothering Danica,” I tell him and pull his highchair away from Leah. I put a piece of sausage in his hand, and he ate quietly.

“Good morning,” Lacie said coming into the dining room.

“Good morning!” we all said. I looked at her and she was happier than normal. Then I saw it,

“LACIE WHAT IS THAT!?” I shouted and ran up to her before she could sit down. I grabbed her left hand. “Girl is this what I think it is!?”

“Yes,” she giggled and turned red.

“AHHHH!!!” All of the girls squealed. We all shoved Aries out of the way and smothered her in a huge group hug.

“Show me that ring!” Sin said and grabbed Lacie’s hand. “Ay dos Mio! This is so pretty! Good job, Aries!”

“Wow, now I really am the only one left,” Dani said.

“Aries, way to make me look like a horrible boyfriend,” Andre said.

“Not my fault you’re taking so long, Andre,” Aries replied and took Lacie away from us.

“Girl, you need to spill the details!” Leah said to Lacie.

“Yeah! Did he do the whole get down one knee thing, or did he just put it on your finger and call it a day?” Sam asked.

“Well...”

“That’s it!?” we all exclaimed in disappointment.

“Aries! Have the men at this table taught you nothing!?” I shouted at him.

“I’m not the super lovey-dovey speech giving type, Allie,” he defended. “I can’t do the shi...ah...” I glared at him as he was about to curse in front of all the pups, “Stuff...Stuff that Brandon did, and I’m not going to just get hitched the way Mikey did either. Besides, you have no room to talk,”

“What is that supposed to mean?”

“Allie, rumor has it you proposed to Dorian in the shower,”

“HEY! Who told you that!?” I look at Dorian who avoided eye contact and stuffed a piece of bacon into his mouth. I just rolled my eyes.

“Allie, I’m okay with how he did it. Being surprised is all that mattered,” Lacie replied.

“So Lacie, you had no idea that Aries was going to propose?” Sam asked her.

“None, whatsoever,”

“I didn’t think I was going to either, but after Lacie told me how in love she is with me, I just had to. It felt like the right time,” Aries said.

“I guess,” I muttered. I looked down at Demarco, “Hey, mister, when you’re ready to propose to Danica, you better do it right,” I tell him, and he just giggles. “And the same goes for you, Keegan,”

“Ahhh!” Keegan responded.

“I’m going to take that as a yes,” everyone just laughed.

“Allie, did you call Max this morning?” Sin asked changing the subject.

“Actually, she called me, but yes, we did speak,”

“And?”

“We will discuss that in private after breakfast,”

After breakfast, we all met in the conference room and I explained to everyone what Maxine said. Once everyone understood, Mikey replied to the email asking for at least 24 hours to think it over. Luckily, the benefactor had no problems with that. The rest of the morning and afternoon, everyone just did their own thing and spent time with their families. Dorian and I brought the twins into our room. Daisy's hair was turning into a huge matted mess. Even though she had Dorian's black hair, we found that she actually natural waves like me, and it was thick like mine as well, so her hair was starting to tangle the longer it got.

Demarco's hair was exactly like Dorian's, but it was my light brown. It was thin and pin-straight, but it was also starting to get a little long. Dorian called Paula and Greg to come over so we could all get a cut. We decided that Demarco was old enough to sport a baby man bun like Dorian, so Paula worked on that, and Greg trimmed Daisy's hair and got rid of the knots in it. We left Daisy's hair long and added some texture.

Once the twins were done, Dorian got the sides of his head shaved since his tattoos were starting to get covered up. While he was doing that, I played with the twins on our bed.

"Luna, did you need a cut as well?" Greg asked. "Maybe a touchup on the highlights?"

"Yes, that sounds great, but I need to wait for Dorian to finish first so he can watch the twins,"

"They are so adorable, and getting so big," Greg said sitting on the bed with us. "Have you and the Alpha decided if you're going to have more?"

"It's not a working plan, but Dorian wants more pups, and he never pulls out, so, who knows,"

"Well, when the moon goddess thinks you are ready, she will put another bun in the oven," I just shrugged a shoulder at Greg and smiled. When Dorian came back out, I took a quick look. I was so anal about the sides of his head.

"Hmm...Very handsome," I say and give him a small kiss. "Babe, will you watch them while I get my highlights touched up and a small cut,"

"Sure," I went back into the bathroom, and Paula and Greg tackled my hair. About an hour and a half later, I was done.

“Oh, wow, you made the highlights more golden this time around,” I said and played with my hair. “Dorian, come look at this!” Dorian came in with Daisy in his arms, and Demarco walking behind him.

“Wow, that’s actually really pretty,” he said.

“We normally like to keep it a copper shade because you always get it done in the fall or winter, but since it’s going to be summer, and you’re going on vacation soon, we figured a little lighter gold will look better,” Paula said ruffling the beach curls she put in.

“Paula, how much do I owe you?” Dorian asked.

“Let’s see, the twins are \$50, Alpha yours will be \$30, and the Luna’s will be \$120, so a total of \$200,”

“Here’s \$400. Tips for you and Greg,”

“Thank you, Alpha,”

“Yes, thank you, Alpha,” Greg said taking his share. “Bye-bye sweet pups! Until next time,” Greg said waving at the pups as they left our room.

“Wow, this is so light,” I kept saying as I played with my hair. Demarco walked over to me, I put him on my lap, and he slapped his hands on the countertop of the bathroom. “This is going to look blonde when we go to the Maldives,”

“I think it looks good, baby,”

“I mean, I do too, it’s just a little out of my element, that’s all,”

“OW!” Dorian shouts. I look over and Daisy is biting him. “sh!t, Daisy!” he growled and made her stop.

“Dorian! Don’t cuss at her!” I scowled at him. “Oh my god, she actually broke the skin,” I tell him as I see a small amount of blood trickling down his arm. I put Demarco back on the floor and took Daisy from Dorian. “Daisy Shaw, look what you did,” I tell her sternly while pointing at Dorian’s arm. “You gave daddy an owie,”

“Mmmm...” Daisy whimpered and pouted.

“Tell daddy sorry, right now!” Daisy started to cry and reached for Dorian. As soon as he took her, she rested her head on his shoulder. “We need to stop her from biting, it’s not funny anymore now that she can draw blood if she bites hard enough,” I tell him and wipe off the blood. “At least she can’t leave a bite mark,” I said seeing that the wound already healed completely.

“Man, that actually hurt this time, and now I know why,”

“Come on, let’s put them down for a nap, it’s already past their nap time,” I take Demarco’s hand and walk him out of our room and back to their nursery. We change their diapers first, and then we put them in their respective cribs, and I prepare their bottles. Once we give it to them, it didn’t take long for them to knock out. Dorian grabbed the baby monitor and led us back to our room to take a nap ourselves.

After our nap, I went to go check on the twins, because they were unusually quiet. When I opened the door and flipped on the lights, the twins weren’t in their cribs,

“What the…” I said out loud. I quickly mind linked Eleanor,

Eleanor?

Yes, sweetheart.

Do you have the twins?

No, we don’t.

Oh okay, let me check with the nannies.

I quickly cut off the link I had to Eleanor, and opened one to the twins’ nannies,

Raquel? Sylvia?

Yes, Luna?

Did you two take the twins?

No, Luna, I’m not even home right now. Sylvia answered.

I don't have them either Luna. Raquel replied. Did you check with Ben and Eleanor?

I did, they don't have them either.

I didn't even bother to wait for them to respond to that. I cut off the link I had to them and sent a massive link to everyone,

HAS ANYONE SEEN THE TWINS!?!

No one responded, instead, there was a massive stampede coming up the stairs, and Dorian came running from our room,

"Baby! What's wrong!?"

"Dorian, the twins, they're not here!!" I was starting to freak out.

"Calm down, my parents probably have them,"

"No, they don't. I already asked, and the nannies don't have them either!"

"Allie!" Sam shouted.

"Gizmo!" Brandon called out.

"What's happening!?" Leah asked.

"Have any of you seen the twins?!" Dorian asks and everyone shakes their heads.

"Oh my god! Where are my pups!?! I shout and start to cry and take off down the stairs. "DAISY!!! DEMARCO!!!" I run around asking every Omega I see if they've seen the twins, and none of them know where they are. "Daisy! Demarco! Where are you!?!"

"Allie, what's wrong?" Simba asks.

"Simba, have you seen my twins!? They weren't in their cribs when I went to check on them, and no one knows where they are!" I was full-on freaking out.

"Simba!" I heard Dorian shouted.

"Alpha!"

"I WANT A FULL PATROL NOW! MAN, A SEARCH PARTY AND FIND MY PUPS!!"

"SIR!" Simba took off and grabbed everyone he could find.

"MIKEY! CHECK ALL OF THE SECURITY CAMERAS! START WITH THE ONES IN THE NURSERY!"

"You got it! Aries come with me!" I saw them take off.

"Dorian! Where are they!?" I was starting to panic.

"Son!" I heard Ben call out.

"Dad,"

"Dorian, what's going on?" Eleanor asked.

"Daisy and Demarco are missing,"

"Oh my gosh," Eleanor gasped.

"I have to find them! Leah! Sin! Come with me!" I shouted. The three of us ran out the front door, and I immediately shifted into Mercury. Leah and Sin also shifted.

Concentrate! Sin, tap into everyone's mind links and try to hear any voices talking about the twins. Leah, keep your mind clear and tell me if you get any visions.

The three of us just stood next to each other, and I could feel our powers amplifying the harder we all concentrated. I was doing my best to sense either one of the twins' souls,

Allie! I got something!

What is it, Sin!?

Someone is talking about having taken the twins, and how it easy it was.

In what direction!?

Eastside houses!

DORIAN!

Dorian came running out of the house and shifted into Bandit. Jupiter led the way and we stopped at the entry of Eastside houses. The closer we got; the more accurate Sin could track the voices. After a minute or so, we were joined by Talia, Quentin, Eddie, and Andre.

We have to hurry! Leah shouted. I just saw the twins being put into an unmarked van!

SIN! WHICH WAY!?

This way! Jupiter went to the right, and down two streets, and then to the left.

“Dorian, this is the street that Maya’s parents live on,” Andre said as he was running between Bandit and Mercury. “It is the last house on the left!” As we got closer, I started to pick up both of the twins’ scents. They recently came down this street. Mercury ran at full power picking up on their scents, and sure enough, it led us straight to the house that belonged to Maya’s parents. We didn’t even bother shifting back. Mercury rammed the door and forced it off its hinges.

After she burst through the door, we saw four people, two of whom were Maya’s parents, Esther, and some man I had never see before. He wasn’t a wolf, but he was supernatural. Mercury was pissed the fvck off, and I had never seen her snarl and growl the way she was. I could feel her hackles standing straight up. She was in full-on momma wolf mode, and if we didn’t share one body, I’d be afraid of her as well.

Just then, there was crying from within a laundry basket on the dining room table, and Mercury lost it, she lunged at the stranger pinning him to the ground. I could hear screaming from the others and I saw them try to run, but Andre, Lucas, and Brandon stopped them. Sin and Leah came inside in human form and took the twins,

GO STRAIGHT BACK TO PACKHOUSE! AND DO NOT LET THEM OUT OF YOUR SIGHT! I shouted in a mind link.

“Okay, Allie, don’t worry,” Sin said.

“Allie, I got him,” Sam said as she came to get the guy I pinned. She had already shifted back. Mercury didn’t want to move through. “Allie, I said I got him,” Sam tried to push her off, but Mercury snarled at her.

“Mercury!” Dorian shouted and put his hand on Mercury’s shoulder. He pulled her off of the stranger, and Sam restrained him. “Shift back,” Dorian said. Even though Dorian couldn’t command us, Mercury still listened and gave me full control. We shifted back, but my eyes were still black with anger. I could care less that I was n.aked, that went for everyone else as well. I looked at everyone in the room, and I could see the fear in everyone’s eyes. As much as I wanted to tear into Esther and Maya’s parents, my attention was fixated on the stranger.

“You,” I said to the stranger, “Who are you?” He was about to open his mouth, but I could tell that he was about to lie, “If you even think of lying to me, I will slit your throat,”

“My name is Yuri,”

“What are you doing here?”

“Simon contacted me,”

“Why?!” he didn’t answer. “I’m not going to ask again,” I gritted my teeth growl. “You can either tell me the truth with your own words, or I will get my Gamma back here and she will get the answers!” he still didn’t answer. “Sam,” Sam dug her claws deep into this guy’s shoulder and he screamed out in pain, but even then, he refused to answer.

“Dorian, please contact your parents, and have them watch the twins. I want Sin back here now,” I say to him. Dorian’s eyes clouded over, and we waited. Sin came back within a few minutes, but she came with Mikey.

“Allie, you requested my presence?”

“I did,” I turn to her. “The stranger, who and what is he?”

“He’s not a wolf, I can tell you that, so I can’t read his thoughts, but I can read theirs,” Sin says and looks at Maya’s parents and Esther. I watched as her eyes turned blue. “Wow, you three really have a death wish don’t you?” Sin said to them,

“Report,” Dorian commanded.

“Alpha, Luna, this man is a warlock, and he is a trafficker,” Sin replied.

“Of what!?” Dorian asked.

“Werewolf pups,” Dorian and I both roared in outrage. These mother fvckers were going to traffic my pups. Since this guy was not a pack member and was an outsider, we didn’t need permission to k!!! him.

“Dorian, may I?” I asked. Dorian nodded once giving me the go-head. “Sam!”

“Luna,”

“Kill him,” without hesitation, Sam snapped this guy’s neck, and he fell lifeless to the floor. Simon’s face was filled with fear, and his mate and Esther screamed in terror.

“I’m only going to ask this one, and you all better tell me the truth,” Dorian said to them. “Whose idea was this?” none of them answered.

“Sin,”

“Hmmm...you know, trying to hide your thoughts from me is futile,” Sin said to them. “It was Maya’s mom’s idea, Simon called the trafficker, and Esther took the pups from the nursery,”

“I did not! She’s lying!” Esther shouted.

“SILENCE!” Dorian roared.

“Esther, you’re even stupider than you are ugly,” Mikey said to her. “There are hidden cameras all around the nursery,” her face when he said that. “I could see you clear as day disabling the baby monitor and putting the twins into the laundry basket. The front door cameras then show you about three minutes later leaving the packhouse with the said laundry basket,”

“YOU STUPID b***h! YOU SAID THAT NO ONE WOULD KNOW!” Maya’s mother shrieked.

“All of you are stupid!” Mikey said to them. “The entire territory is covered in cameras, especially your house,” Simon and his mate looked at Mikey. “After what Maya did, we installed cameras everywhere facing your home just in

case you decided to sneak Maya back into the territory,” they had nothing to say to that. They really were stupid.

“Lucas,” Dorian addressed him. He and Mikey switched places.

“Simon, you and your mate as well as Esther are all under arrest for conspiracy, treason, accessory to trafficking, and the endangerment of the Alpha twins!” Lucas stated.

“I, Dorian Shaw, Alpha of the Desert Moon pack, along with my Luna, Allison Shaw, hereby sentence all three of you to execution!”

“ALPHA! WAIT! PLEASE NO!” Simon pleaded.

“Alpha! Please! Please! I only did what Simon told me to do!” Esther said throwing Maya’s dad under the bus.

“Luna! Please, forgive us! We were just so upset over Maya’s banishment!” her mother said.

“Well, don’t worry about that, because you will see Maya, very, very soon,” I say straight to her face. “Soon, Maya will be joining you in hell,”

“YOU b***h! HOW DARE YOU THREATEN MY DAUGHTER!”

“That’s rich, coming from someone who just attempted to sell the Luna’s pups,” Sam said.

“It’s also not a threat,” Mikey said to them. “Remember, when the Luna was in a coma due to being poisoned, along with Lacie?” they all nodded. “Well, that was Maya’s doing. We have her caught on camera,” the look on their faces was sheer horror. “Maya and another associate are wanted for the attempted murder of nine ranked members. You were just never told, because well, we couldn’t have you reaching out to her and warning her. But now, since you’re all going to die anyway, it doesn’t matter,”

“Brandon, summon the Elder, and have the death warrants expedited,” Dorian said.

“Yes, Alpha,”

“TAKE THEM TO THE CELLARS!”

“YES, ALPHA!” All of them went kicking and screaming, but because they were lower-level, they were no match for ranked members.

Once they were gone, I shifted back into Mercury and Dorian into Bandit and we went straight to the packhouse. I didn’t even care that I was n.aked, I shifted back as we made it to the front door, and I ran upstairs to the nursery.

“Where are they!?” I shouted as I came into the nursery.

“Shhhh...” Eleanor said and gave me a blanket. “They’re sleeping,”

“Are they okay?” I asked on the brink of tears.

“They’re fine, Allison, not one hair is out of place,” Ben said. Dorian came in with a pair of shorts on and gave me one of his t-shirts. I quickly put it on and picked up Daisy and Dorian picks up Demarco. I immediately breakdown and drop to my knees. All of the adrenaline finally releasing from my body. Dorian bends down so I can be close to Demarco too.

“Allie, sweetheart, you’re going to smother Daisy,” Eleanor says trying to calm me down. “They’re safe now, okay,” I nodded. After a few minutes, we put them back in their cribs, but I was too afraid to leave.

“Baby, Joel, and Leroy are coming to stand guard,” Dorian said to me. “We need to go talk to the Elder,” he said and pulled me out of the nursery.

“You two go, your mother and I will stay too,” Ben said. I nodded and left with Dorian.

“I need to call Max and see if she could put a forcefield around the nursery. Make it so that whoever isn’t allowed can’t enter,” I say to Dorian as we go to our room so we can put on actual clothes.

“Baby,” Dorian grabs my shoulders. “I’m going to put a security system in the nurseries here in the packhouse, and at all of our parents’ houses. No one will ever take our pups again, or anyone else’s pups,”

“I think we should cancel the trip,”

“No, Allie, we are not going to do that,”

“Dorian! Someone just tried to traffic our pups!”

“Tried is the keyword, Allie. We stopped them because you, Leah, and Sin used your abilities to locate them. You saved them, you did,”

“I shouldn’t have to save them! They should be 100% safe in this house!”

“And they are now, I promise,” he picked me up and held me close. “When we go on vacation, I will have all of the parents and nannies stay in the packhouse with the pups. They will be guarded 24/7, I promise, baby,” I nodded my head. “I will also make sure that the security systems are installed within the next week,”

“Okay,” I whimpered.

After I finally calmed down enough, we went down to the conference room and met with Elder Maxwell. After explaining what happened, he had no problems signing the death warrants, and since the trafficker was not a pack member, Sam was cleared. Because Dorian had the warrants expedited, the executions were carried out that same night. Lucas gathered his entire team and they used a firing squad in the middle of the desert where no one could see or hear.

Maya was going to be in for a rude awakening when she finds out that her parents and best friend are now dead. No one f***s with my pups and lives.

{Unknown P.O.V.}

I was lying in bed watching the news, and something caught my attention. I grabbed the remote and turned up the volume,

“...Desert Moon has reported the execution of three of their pack members. Although their identities are unknown at this time, sources are saying that all three members were responsible for the kidnapping and attempted trafficking of the Alpha twins. Though the motive behind this heinous act is unknown, we are hearing that it was due to a personal vendetta...”

This was interesting, to say the least. Whoever it was I gave them props for trying at least. Though, I was curious to know who they were,

“Babe, what are you doing?” I turned around to see my lover fresh out of the shower.

“Just watching the news, three members of Desert Moon were just executed,”

“Did it say who they were?” he asked me while getting in bed and caressing my shoulder.

“No, but apparently whoever they were had kidnapped the Alpha twins and tried to traffic them,”

“Too bad they didn’t succeed,” he says to me and starts kissing my neck.

“Baby, you’re going to turn me on,”

“That’s the point,” he said, and start groped my breasts while still kissing my neck.

“Mmmm…” I moaned and reached behind me grabbing his hard member.

“Have you heard back from the bounty hunter?” I asked.

“I did,” he kissed me again. “He’s accepted the contract, but he asked for ten million,”

“Why so much? Lacie is just a lower-level Omega,”

“I understand that doll face, but he said that because she is protected by several high profile individuals, including her mate,”

“What about her mate?”

“Apparently he’s some world-renown bounty hunter himself, even Razor is cautious about him,” I couldn’t believe what I was hearing. Aries was a world-renown bounty hunter. He never told me that. “Maya? Is everything okay?”

“Yes, I’m fine. I just didn’t think it would be this hard to get rid of one Omega,”

“Bounties are difficult, but we have to give them time. Plus, this guy has been out of work for a while, but I believe he can do it,” I just nodded. “Now, relax, let me pleasure you,” I smiled and leaned back. I let my lover have his way. He was a little young, but he knew how to please me. As soon as Lacie was out of the way, I was going to rightfully take back what was mine. Aries belonged to me, and only me.

Desert Storm Chapter 60 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

As Dorian promised, the new security systems to the nurseries in the packhouse and all of the respective grandparents' houses were installed within a week. Sully and his team worked tirelessly and made sure all of them were working perfectly. Sully made sure to code in all of the retinas of all ranked members, the nannies, Dr. Quinn, grandparents, and Aries and Lacie as well. They also redesigned the passcode mechanism to connect with Google Authenticator, so, not only did you need to have your phone on you at all times, but your retina would be scanned.

Mikey sent the acceptance of the contract to take out Lacie and was able to get the benefactor to agree to his terms. Mikey left the house yesterday, and but made sure to leave Sin a note. As of right now, pack members are under the impression Mikey is away on business for Dorian's company and would be gone for a few weeks. Mikey put up an indefinite block, for now, so no one could contact him. It was for the best, which we all knew. Surprisingly, Sin is doing okay and has reached out to Helena and Ethan when she needs to.

There is a week and a half left before our trip, so Dorian has been at the office working through paperwork, and Lucas has been helping out since Mikey is away. Lacie has been sticking to a routine with me and is now even training with us in the morning. She even joins in on sparring, and Sam does not go easy on her. Aries was not happy about it at first, but Lacie is determined to learn how to fight. Because she is young and has Alpha blood, she heals pretty fast and is actually quite strong.

With just over a week left before our trip, all of us ladies decided to go shopping for new swimsuits,

"Allie, what do you think of this one?" Lacie asked coming out of the dressing room. She had on this neon pink bralette bikini.

"That's cute, Lacie. It's sporty yet sexy,"

"I second that," Leah said.

"Hey, should I get this in pink lemonade or blue?" Sin asked coming out in a cute strappy tie-dye bralette bikini. She was wearing the pink top with the blue bottoms.

"Uhhh...I say go with pink," Lacie says.

"Yeah, the pink one is more summer vibes," I say in agreement.

"I want to see!" Sam shouted from her dressing room. "Let me see!" she said as she opened the door.

"DAMN!" we all shouted looking at her bikini. Sam was wearing a black one-shoulder bikini and the bottoms had slits on the sides.

"Why does Sam make everything look so se.xy?" Lacie asked.

"Sin, let me see," Sam said again. Sin turned around and showed her. "Yeah, pink looks better,"

After another hour of trying swimsuits, we all left with three or four each. When we walked out of the store, Simba, Nick, Carter, Posideon were waiting outside for us.

"Boys, why didn't you just come inside? It's hot as hell out here," I said to them.

"Uh yeah, it is, but we don't need to see you ladies trying on swimsuits. We don't feel like dying," Nick replied. All us girls just laughed.

"Allie, honestly, why did you even buy any?" Sin asked.

"Why wouldn't I?"

"We're going to the Maldives for Dorian's birthday. He's going to want you n.aked the entire five days that we are there,"

"Sin!" everyone started laughing. I hated to admit it, but she was right. Because the Maldives were a little more secluded, Dorian wouldn't care having me be n.aked all the time. That actually made me realize something very important. "Hold up, when was the last time any of you went into heat? Dani, excluding you,"

"Last week," Lacie replied. "But you already know that, Allie,"

"I still have a least a month left," Sam replied

"I had mine in late January when you were in a coma," Sin said.

"I think I have about a month left too," Leah answered.

"Allie?" they all address me.

"I haven't had one since my last one, which was when Danica was born," I tell them.

"Allie, are you sure you're not already pregnant?" Leah asked.

"No, because I would know," I tell her.

"Allie, are you saying you haven't had your heat for almost six months?" Sam asked. I thought about it and I nodded. "Allie, that's not normal,"

"Allie, you were never irregular even when you were human," Sin said.

"You should have Dr. Quinn check you out," Sam replied, and I nodded.

We decided to head back to the packhouse so I could speak with Dr. Quinn. Ever since I had turned, my heat happened like clockwork- every four months. So, the fact that it had been close to six months, and knowing that I wasn't pregnant, made me really concerned. When we got closer to the packhouse, I sent a mind link to Dr. Quinn telling her that I needed to see her as soon as I got home. She cleared her day and had Dr. Boyd take over her patients.

When we got the pack hospital, Dr. Quinn immediately took me in,

"Luna, what seems to be the problem?"

"Dr. Quinn, I haven't had my heat for almost six months," I tell her.

"Oh," she made a confused and surprised look. "That's not normal,"

"Yeah, I figured that, so I wanted to make sure that there isn't anything wrong with me. And before you ask, no, I am not pregnant,"

"Lie down, Luna, and let me do an ultrasound anyway," I undressed my bottoms, and laid on the bed. She inserted the vaginal wand and started to take images. "Well, you are correct, you're not pregnant," she said and kept moving the wand around. She kept snapping photos, taking measurements and highlighted certain areas with blue and red.

"Doctor?"

"Luna, there doesn't appear to be anything wrong with your internal organs, and it appears that you still have a high egg count,"

“Then why haven’t I had my heat,”

“The simple answer is stress and trauma,”

“Huh?”

“Luna, just like humans, we wolves can have irregular cycles, but it takes quite a lot of stress and trauma to cause these kinds of irregularities. My prognosis is that with everything that has happened with the poisoning, you stressing about school, helping run the pack, and then the recent fiasco with the twins being kidnapped, your stress levels are much higher than normal,”

“Oh,”

“I want to do a pap smear, take a blood sample, and get your blood pressure,”

“Okay,”

After Dr. Quinn did all of the tests, she concluded my blood pressure was quite high. The blood work and pap results would normally take a week, but she said she would expedite the process so I could get the results in a few days. Although, she did say that she wasn’t worried. That once my blood pressure came down and I started to relax, my heat would regulate again.

I was sitting in my office with Lacie and Leah, and I was helping them go over different wedding gowns. Although Lacie and Aries didn’t have a date yet, Leah and Brandon settled on the day they met, so they could keep their anniversary in line.

“Leah, what kind of dress were you looking for?” I asked.

“I want a princess gown and I want a super long-a.ss train. Oh, and lots of bling,”

“Any particular designer?” Lacie asked.

“I love Hayley Paige and Lazaro,”

“What about the color?” I ask

"I like ivory," we were scanning both the Hayley Paige and Lazaro websites and Leah didn't find anything she liked. She was starting to sulk.

"Why don't we look at Justin Alexander, that was the designer for my dress," I tell her, and she nods. "Oh, what about this one?" I say and click on a really pretty ball gown. "There's no bling, but the embroidery on it is subtle but still pretty, and the train is ginormous,"

"Eh," Leah replied. "I like the neckline, that's really pretty, but the train isn't long enough," Lacie and I grunted, and we kept scrolling. Even Justin Alexander was a bust.

"Why don't we go on Pinterest?" Lacie suggested.

"Oh, that's a good idea," Leah said. I moved websites and started to search dresses that can give us an idea. "That right there! I want my train to look like that!"

"Leah! That train is ridiculous! Everyone will have to stand a mile from you, so they don't step on it!" I tell her.

"That's the point!" she shouts with a huge smile. Lacie and I just look at each other and roll our eyes. Leah was normally super chill just like Brandon, but when it came to her ideal wedding dress, she was definitely wanting to go all out.

"What about you Lacie? What kind of dress are you looking for?" I asked her.

"Mermaid or fit and flare,"

"Oh, I did a fit and flare for my wedding," I tell her.

"I also love Randy Fenoli or Prina Tornai,"

"Lacie, none of those designers are available in Vegas," Leah replied. I still knew nothing about wedding designers, which is why I loved the internet.

"Yeah, we would have to go to New York," Lacie said scrunching her face.

"But I'm not in a hurry anyway, Aries and I agreed we wouldn't set a date until after all the drama settles down. Trying to plan a wedding while planning my fake death at the same time is kind of overkill,"

“Oh, yeah,” Leah and I just slumped over. We took a break from the wedding dress browsing.

“Lacie, have you told your parents?” I asked

“No, I’ve only told Cianna,”

“Why haven’t you called your parents yet?” Leah asked

“Because I don’t want them to make a big deal out of it. I don’t need Heather finding out, and I don’t want my dad telling every neighboring pack about it either. If Shawn is the one behind my bounty, I need to keep him in the dark,”

“Oh yeah, that’s a good point,” I interlocked my fingers, put my elbows on my desk, and rested my chin on top of my hands. “Why can’t we go for more than one year without drama? I mean seriously,”

“Then our lives would be boring, Allie,” Leah said putting her feet on my desk.

“Hey, move your nasty feet off my desk, hoe,” I said and swatted them off.

“You know, you doing that just now reminds me that we haven’t played our game in a while,” Leah says. I just smile and shake my head.

“What game?” Lacie asks. Leah and I just looked at each other, and I immediately mind linked the other girls and told Sin to grab Dani. We met them in the living room foyer where there was the most room. Some packhouse members were already down there and decided they would play the referees to our game. After explaining the rules to Lacie, she was all for it and things got underway.

{Arie’s P.O.V.}

After spending the entire day at the office with Dorian and the other guys, I was excited when the day ended, and we were going to go home. I couldn’t wait to be with my precious. Dorian and I went in one car since Allie and Lacie didn’t come to the office.

“Damn, I don’t know why, but I miss Lacie more than normal,” I tell Dorian as he is driving.

“It’s normal on days like today where they didn’t come to the office with us. I find that I actually get less work done when Allie isn’t next door,”

“Does Allie plan on going back to school in the fall?”

“We haven’t talked about it, but I honestly wish she wouldn’t,”

“Why not?”

“Allie has a tendency to overdo it, and I honestly worry about her mental health. I mean, if she goes back, she goes back, I will always support her, but it kills me to see her stress the way she does,” I look at him knowing that there is something more to his reasoning. “Plus, going to bed alone really s.ucks,”

“Hahaha!”

“And the lack of se.x,”

“Damn boss, that has to s.uck. I mean, the longest Lacie and I have gone without se.x were those five days I was away on a.ssignment, and then the whole a coma sh!t we both went through,”

“I think the girls being in a coma was my longest too, but honestly, if we don’t count that, the longest Allie and I went was two weeks, and that’s during finals,”

“That has to be rough. How often do you and Allie have se.x, if you don’t mind my asking,” I quickly defended so he didn’t rip my head off for asking about his se.x life.

“Depends, are we talking teasing, and some oral, or full-on intercourse?”

“Both I guess,” was there honestly a difference?

“If we’re just talking teasing and some oral, then every day. But if we’re talking full intercourse, then every couple of days,”

“Wait, you guys tease each other every day?”

“I don’t tease, not often anyway. Allie does it the most, her and her fvcking*g ability,”

“Oh, fvck, I forgot about that,” we both chuckled a bit. “What is that like? Being consumed by l.ust?”

“If you want to know, you can always have Allie mentally project it to Lacie,”

“What?” I looked at him and furrowed my brows.

“So, Allie can’t physically use her ability to touch another man, she’d render him unconscious, which I’m sure you already know,” I nod. “Well, the loophole we found is that if Allie is horny enough, she can mentally project her own arousal onto another woman, who then can use it on her own mate,”

“Wait, what?!” He looks at me and smirks. “Hold up, is that how you guys have your private rank member orgies in the guestroom on your floor?!”

“Well, that’s how we used to have to do it, now, the girls have fun on their own and Allie doesn’t have to project it, much,” I was at a loss for words, and honestly a little jealous. sex with Lacie was always amazing, but I’ve always wanted to know what it was to like to feel that kind of lust for your mate. “You know, if you can get Lacie to agree to it, I don’t think the other ranked members would mind if you joined us one of these days,”

“WHAT!?” I shouted and stared at him shock. “Alpha, did you just give me a formal invitation to your swingers club!?”

“First of all, we’re not swingers. We don’t switch mates, and we never will. Secondly, it’s not really an invite. Even if you want to, unless Lacie is game, Allie will not grant permission, and neither will the other ladies. This is something for the girls, and not us,”

“Oh, sorry. Wait, what do you mean this is for the ladies?”

“Our orgies only happen when one of the girls brings it up. If any of us guys do, then the girls get mad. We take control when it happens, but it only happens with one of the girls suggests it,”

“Okay, I understand. I guess I can always ask Lacie if she ever wants to be adventurous, but I do want to see if she wants to at least try the lust thing first,” Dorian nodded. After a few more minutes, we arrived home and pulled into the garage. As we were walking through the living room, we heard screaming and shouting.

“What the hell?” I said, and we both ran to see what was going on. We pushed past the crowd, and I saw Allie and Lacie and wrestling on the floor. I was about to jump in to pull them apart, but Dorian stopped me. I turned to face him and he just shook his head.

“They’re not fighting, don’t worry,” he said to me.

“How do you know that?” I asked him,

“It looks like Allie taught Lacie how to play their game,”

“GAME!?” I exclaimed and looked back at the girls. This time, Lacie was on top of Allie, who was on her stomach.

“Who’s winning?” I heard Dorian ask an Omega

“The Luna and Lacie are tied two and two,”

“How many points do they have?”

“The Luna has eight, and Lacie has nine,” I see his facial expression change to surprised and then he smirked. I was so lost.

“DAMMIT WHY AREN’T YOU TICKLISH!?” I heard Lacie scream as she had Allie wrapped in her arms. Allie broke free, and immediately smacked Lacie in the a.ss and hard. “OW!”

“That is what I like to call my spicy hand,” Allie said. “You’re going to have a handprint on that a.ss cheek now. One more point, and I reign supreme,”

“Not if I can help it. As you can see, I am very compet!tive,”

“Good! It makes the game more fun,” Allie said, and then out of nowhere, she tackled Lacie to the ground. Thank the moon goddess they were on the carpet portion of the living room. Everyone was cheering and laughing, and I still had no idea what was going on.

“AHHH!!! NO!!!” Lacie shrieked and started to laugh her head off as Allie started to tickle her armpits and down her ribs cage.

“TAP OUT LACIE! TAP OUT!”

“NO! NO! AHHH!!!”

“COME ON! RESISTANCE IS FUTILE!” Allie shouted.

“Lacie just give up! You can’t get out of that!” Sin shouted. I was glad to see her smiling and having fun.

“FINE!!!” Lacie tapped the floor three times.

“THAT’S RIGHT BITCHES!!!” Allie shouted and jumped up and down.

“Dammit! I was so close!” Lacie shouted and started pouting. I looked around and saw that all of the ranked females were sweaty.

“Precious, are you okay?” I asked her and helped her to feet.

“Hi, babe! When did you get home!?”

“A few minutes ago,” I looked her up and down. “Are you okay?”

“Yeah, I’m fine. I mean, I may have some rug burn on my legs, but overall, I’m good,” she said huffing and puffing and with a big smile.

“Lacie, not bad for your first time,” Sam said to her patting her on the back.

“Yeah, you’re the only one other than Sam to come this close to beating Allie without cheating,” Leah said.

“Wait, what?” Lacie asked still trying to catch her breath.

“Allie is ticklish on one sp0t on her entire body, and the only way to get there is to the basically hogtie her,” Sam replied.

“Hogtie...Oh, her feet!? That’s not fair!?” Lacie looked at Allie who was making out with Dorian. “ALLIE!! YOU’RE TICKLISH ON YOUR FEET!?” Allie stopped k!ssing Dorian and looked back at us.

“YOU BITCHES TOLD HER!?”

“Hinted, we hinted to her,” Dani replied.

“Alright, since all of you are sweaty and gross, how about you all get cleaned up, and we can all get ready for dinner,” Dorian said, and we all nodded. We all went upstairs. Lacie jumped in the shower and I changed out of my work clothes. I sat on the bed and waited for Lacie to come out. When she did, she came out with nothing, but a towel wrapped around her hair.

“Precious, you’re n.aked,”

"I know," she replied and came straight to me. "Is that a problem?" she asked while shoving her breasts straight into my face.

"No, but it will be if my dick gets any harder," she looked down and saw the bulge in my sweats. She smirked and went to the closet. I followed after her and watched her get dressed from the doorway. I figured now would be as good as time as any to ask her, "Precious?"

"Yeah?"

"Would you be interested in having Allie use her ability on you?" Lacie stopped what she was doing and looked back at me.

"Which ability?"

"The lust one," Lacie just cracked her head and stared at me.

"Are you saying that I don't turn you on enough? Why would I need Allie's ability? Is sex with me no longer satisfying you!?" she became defensive and started to yell at me.

"Whoa! Precious! No, that's not what I am saying!" I put my hands up in defense. Lacie stomped towards me and pushed me out of the closet.

"Then why!? Huh!? Do you think she's hotter than me!? Do you think her ability makes her more desirable!?"

"No! Geez, precious! I'm sorry okay, I'm sorry," I knew I had fucked up and big time. I didn't know how I was going to salvage this, and I started to panic. Just then I saw Lacie press her lips together and I realized she was trying to contain her laughter. "Precious?"

"Pfft! Hahaha! Oh my god, babe, your face, when I got mad, was so amazing!"

"Wait, you were just fucking with me?" I was shocked that Lacie just played me.

"Of course, babe, why would I get mad over something like that?"

"I mean, I would understand if you did. I basically insinuated I needed more in our sex life, which isn't true by the way," I replied.

“Please, I’m not the jealous type,” she said and went back into the closet to finish getting dressed. When she came back out, she gave me a hug and a kiss. “I’ve honestly been thinking about it,”

“You have?”

“Yeah, Allie offered it to me and Cianna at New Years, but with everything that has been going on, I never got around to asking you if you wanted to try it out,” I was stunned at how laid back and chill Lacie was being over this, and so open-minded. It almost made me forget how young she is really is.

“I mean, I’m game if you are?”

“I’m game too,”

“When did you want to try it out?” I asked a little too eagerly.

“Maybe we can do it while we’re in the Maldives, and who knows...” She said seductively all of a sudden, “...Maybe we can join one of their orgies to spice up our sex life a little bit,” she smiled and pressed her face into my neck and kissed it. I moaned without even realizing it. I felt her graze my mark with her teeth, and that alone made my dick harden again. I was about to grab her, but she pulled away. “Come on, it’s dinner time,” and walked out the door. I stared after her, and it hit me that she just teased me. I sent her a quick mind link,

Lacie, I’m going to get you back for that!

I’d like to see you try! She replied and I could hear her giggling from downstairs.