

Desert Storm Chapter 61 - Tips

{Mikey's P.O.V.}

I was lying in the bed of my hotel room and just thought about the sh!t I was going through. It's already been a week since I moved out of the packhouse, and I was missing Sin and Allen like crazy. I've been following the girls around and trying to build the dossier on Lacie. It was hard though since the girls rarely left the house these days. In a way though, the girls keeping a low profile allowed me to drag this out some more.

I wanted so badly to contact Sin, but I couldn't risk it. I didn't even have any photos of them. I couldn't risk anyone seeing it. I even left my cell phone at home and bought a burner. I messed with my ring finger where my wedding band should be, but it was baren. I had to even take my ring off so no one would know I was married now. I knew the morning that Sin woke up to me gone and my wedding band on the nightstand she cried. I could just feel her heartache, and I was pretty sure a part of me died inside.

There was one week left until the trip, and I was lucky enough to have gotten a recording of the girls talking about it when they went to go buy new swimsuits, along with photos of all of them together. I sat up in the bed and decided to go over the stuff I currently had.

After looking at the candid photos I had, and re-listening to the audio, I decided to give the benefactor's errand boy a call,

"Hello?"

"This is Razor,"

"Ah, Mr. Razor, how is the hunt going?"

"Slow as fvck! I told you that this was a hard target, and it doesn't help that she and her little b***h friends don't leave their territory,"

"I understand that this is difficult, but my master will pay you the amount you have asked for,"

"You should have called me sooner, rather than putting out an open bounty. All you fvckers did was alert her and her mate!"

“Yes, we understand that we acted hastily, but we have faith that you will get the job done,”

“I do have some good news,”

“Oh,”

“I was able to get a recording, listen to this...”

‘Allie, 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,’

“Razor, who is Dorian?” man this guy was a fvcking*g i***t.

“Dorian is the Alpha of the Desert Moon pack you fvcking*g dimwit,”

“So, it appears that the Alpha and Luna will be going on vacation,”

“Are you fvcking*g deaf? The woman said ‘we’ and when I took this recording, there were about ten women, along with the target. My assumption is that all of them are going on this vacation,”

“And how would you know that?”

“Because I pay attention to details tiny Tim. All of the women were shopping at the swimsuit shop, and all of them had bags in their hands. If all of them are shopping for new swimsuits, it more than likely means all of them are going,”

“So, that means you will be going too,”

“No sh!t Sherlock,”

“Well then, I suggest you get to work figuring out when these ladies are going,”

“Wow, you are stupid,” I said and hung up. How the fvck was this guy taking point in all of this? Faking Lacie’s death would be easier than I thought.

{Unknown’s P.O.V.}

“Sir, that was Razor,”

“I got that from the phone call, what did he say?”

“He says that the target is harder to follow because she rarely leaves the territory; however, he was able to get a recording that she and a few other females, possibly the ranked females would be going on a trip to the Maldives for the Alpha’s upcoming birthday,”

“And when would that be?”

“He did not say, but he says that he will be following them,”

“What else?”

“He insulted me quite a few times, but that was about it,”

“Dorian’s birthday is in less than two weeks, so they will probably go in the next week or two,” my master’s mistress said from her seat on the couch. “What I don’t fvcking*g get is why they would take a low-level Omega like Lacie with them,” she sneered in complete jealousy.

“Whatever the case, she will be out in the open, so Razor should be able to get a clean shot at her, or least some decent recon,” my master said, and I nodded. I still had no idea why my master was so keen on k!lling this Lacie woman for his mistress. She wasn’t even his mate. Yet, he was so infatuated with her and would do anything for her. This act alone would forever make us enemies with the Desert Moon pack, and that was something we could not afford. I only hoped that our anonymity held up until the job was done.

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

“COME ON!!!” I shouted from the bottom of the stairs. “WE ACTUALLY HAVE A CONNECTING FLIGHT IN DALLAS PEOPLE!!! AND ONE IN QATAR!!!” I just stared at Dorian who was shaking his head. Because the Maldives was so small, we weren’t going to be able to use Dorian’s jet to get there. We were going to fly into Dallas Fort Worth International and then take a commercial flight to Qatar and then from there go to the islands. Because of this, we needed to keep a tight schedule. The only people up on time with Dorian and me were Lacie and Aries.

“WE’RE GOING TO LEAVE WITHOUT ALL OF YOU!!!” Dorian shouted and then five seconds later, we heard the earthquake of footsteps coming down the stairs.

“Seriously!?” I said to all of them. “If we miss any of the connecting flights, you guys are paying for it!”

“Have you guys heard from Mikey?” Sin asked.

“He knows the schedule, Sin. He’s probably already on his way there now,” Dorian said to her, and she nodded. We all packed up the three Tahoes, and the Simba, Nick, and Paxton were driving.

When we got to the airport, Grayson and Molly were waiting to take off. We were about fifteen minutes behind schedule, so the guys quickly loaded up the plane, while we ladies got situated inside. Once all of the guys came on board and got buckled in, Molly closed the cabin door and Grayson received the all-clear. Once we were up in the air, and at a safe height, I finally tore into everyone,

“SERIOUSLY!!! OTHER THAN ARIES AND LACIE, ALL OF YOU WOKE UP LATE!!! ALL OF YOU ARE RANKED MEMBERS! I DON’T fvcking*g UNDERSTAND HOW NONE OF YOU ARE PUNCTUAL!!”

“Allie, stop,” Dorian tried to calm me down.

“NO!” I shouted at him, and then turned back to everyone, “You guys have known for months about this trip, and the papers that we gave you show that we have connecting flights! How the fvck can you not get up on time!?” No one could say anything. “This is a shorter trip than the others because we’re going to spend two and a half days in the air just traveling to and from!”

“We’re sorry Allie,” Dani said softly.

“Yeah, our bad Gizmo,” Brandon replied.

“I don’t understand how every single person this plane is programmed to wake up at 4:30 or five in the morning five days a week but can’t get up at seven on a fvcking*g Saturday to go on vacation!”

“Baby, that’s enough, they said that they were sorry,” Dorians said and pulled me into the private room to calm down. “Allie, you never get this worked up, what’s wrong with you?”

“It’s your birthday week Dorian! I’m pissed off because they’re not taking this seriously! I don’t care that we paid for it! They need to be respectful of our time and their own, even more so because we paid for this,”

“Baby, stop, this isn’t a big deal, and we’re not going to miss our connecting flights,” I knew that it wasn’t a big deal, but everything seemed to piss me off. “Come here, let’s lay down,” he said and made me lie down with him on the bed. He held me close and I just took in his scent. I hadn’t even realized we fell asleep until we were being woken up by Grayson’s announcement that we were landing in Dallas.

After we deplaned and said our goodbyes to Grayson and Molly, we unloaded the jet and went to get our boarding passes at ticketing in front of the airport. Luckily, it was a smooth transition for all of us, except for Andre. He was the unlucky individual to get randomly chosen by TSA for a full-body search. We waited at the gate for him, and after about an hour, he finally showed up. Just in time to get on the flight.

“Andre, what happened?” Dani asked.

“Well, apparently my passport photo does not look like me,” he said. We all looked at him like he was crazy. When he showed us his passport, we all busted out laughing. His photo was seriously outdated. Poor Andre and Dani had to work so hard to get their passports updated every several years by changing their dates of birth because of their age. Having vampire genes made them age much slower, and so he was technically in his 90’s but looked like he was in his early thirties and Dani was actually in her forties and looked to be in her twenties.

“Wow, TSA, must have had a field day with you,” I say to him as we go down the ramp to the plane.

“I need to call my cousin in France and have him send me a new one,” he said and rolled his eyes. Because we were taking a commercial flight, none of us were able to sit together, but we did keep it between the couples. Sin sat with Leah and Brandon since she was technically alone.

The flight was going to take 18 hours, which would be the longest flight that any of us have ever been on, except for Andre. The seats were comfortable thank god, and the food that was served wasn’t bad either. Throughout the

flight, I had to fight off Dorian and his manhandling ways. He even tried to convince me to go to the bathroom for a quickie, which I was quick to reject.

“Dorian, stop being such a horn dog,” I tell him when he tries for the hundredth time to put his hands between my legs.

“Come on, baby, you know you want it,” he replies back and starts to rub me. I smack his hand away and he finally stops, but not before pouting and sulking in his seat. I kiss his cheek and interlock our fingers together. He squeezes my hand and we slept for several hours. I wasn’t sure what everyone else was doing, but I knew for a fact that Aries did something with Lacie because I could sense her arousal for about an hour on the flight.

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

During the duration of the flight from Dallas to Qatar, Allie’s mood was sour, and she wasn’t having a good time. Everyone else was having a blast and enjoying themselves. I didn’t want to push her too much, so we just slept until it was mealtime. When Allie sat up her face was dark and exhausted,

“Baby, what’s wrong?”

“Nothing,”

“Don’t lie to me, you’ve been in a shitty mood since we left the house, twelve hours ago,” she looked at me and dropped her shoulders letting out a deep sigh. I could see that she was deep in thought. After a few moments, Allie was in tears. “Baby, talk to me,”

“Dorian, there’s something wrong with me,”

“I can see that, you’re not having fun, and that’s not like you,”

“No, that’s not what I mean,” she sniffled trying to contain her tears. “There’s something wrong with me medically,”

“What do you mean medically?”

“Dorian, it’s been six months since my last heat,” when she said that it finally had dawned on me that it really has been that long. With everything going on in our lives, I never realized. “I went go to see Dr. Quinn, and she ran a couple of tests, and assumed that my delayed heat had to do with high-stress levels

and the trauma from the poisoning. She did a pap smear and some blood work, and when she got the results back, everything came back abnormal, so she brought me back in for a biopsy and more detailed ultrasound,”

“What did she say?”

“Originally, she said that everything looked fine, but a more detail exam and the biopsy shows that there is scar tissue along my uterine wall and that the poison may have caused it,”

“Allie, I don’t understand, what does that mean?”

“Dr. Quinn says it may be difficult if not impossible for me to ever conceive again,” her tears were flowing like a river at this point. “Even if my heat regulates, I may never get pregnant again, and if the off chance I did, I may not be able to carry a pup to term,” Allie buried her face in her hands and started to sob. I knew that she wanted to cry harder, but she was holding back. I pulled up the armrest that was between us and brought her close to me.

Allie and I always wanted a big family, and even though she didn’t want another pup while she was in school, she was never fully against getting pregnant again. Before it was a matter of timing and if the moon goddess would bless us again, but now it was a matter of luck and chance. Allie’s chances have been dramatically decreased because of the poisoning, because of Heather and Maya.

I let Allie sob until she felt a little better getting it out of her system. She ate her meal in silence and just fell back asleep again. I didn’t know how to make her feel better. There really was no way I could at this point. I just had to give her time and space to deal with it, but I made sure to let her know that I would be there for her no matter what.

Once we landed in Qatar, we had about a two-hour layover, and it was about six in the morning and we were all fully awake. We found a Starbucks, so we grabbed some coffee, tea, and small things to eat to sustain us until our connecting flight to the islands. Allie’s mood was a little better and she was starting to enjoy herself. I figured that getting that load off of her chest really helped, but I knew it was still eating away at her.

When we were done with our snacks and coffee, we headed towards our gate, where a very familiar face was waiting for us,

“OH MY GOD! MIKEY!” Sin shouted and ran to him.

“Hey, beautiful,” he picked her up.

“Mikey, it’s good to see you,” I said to him and gave him a pat on the shoulder. “You sure it’s safe to be showing yourself out in the open?”

“Yeah, I made sure that I wasn’t followed,” he said with a big smile. Sin was holding onto him for dear life. “Honey, I need to put you down so I can say hi to everyone else,”

“No, they can wait,” she replied and we all just laughed.

“Let Sin have her moment,” Allie said.

“I’m glad I caught up to you guys,”

“Are you on this flight with us?” Allie asked.

“Sure am, I was able to get a last-minute boarding pass; although, I don’t think we can sit together,”

“What?” Sin asked lifting her head.

“Sorry honey, my seat is in the very back of the plane,”

“I’m sure we can find someone willing to switch,” I tell him, and we did. When we all got on the plane, we found a man who was willing to make the trade for Sin’s seat up front and she sat in the back with Mikey. It was good to have him with us. The next flight was going to be another four and a half hours. Allie and I spent the whole flight just talking and going over plans of how we were going to tackle his whole pregnancy thing. We both agreed that we wouldn’t make a big deal out of it since Dr. Quinn said that there is a still chance.

That alone gave both of us hope, and it wasn’t the end of the world since we had the twins anyway. Our lives were already happy and full of joy with those two, so even if we couldn’t have anymore, we already had two perfect pups.

When we landed at Velana International Airport in the Maldives, all of us were in a state of shock. None of us had ever been here, and the water was better than the Bahamas.

“WOW!!!” all of the girls exclaimed.

“Okay! This has to be the best place ever!!” Leah shouted. We were barely off the plane and the girls were freaking out.

“Okay, so where do we go?” Sam asked.

“We have to take the Four Seasons seaplane that will take us to the hotel on Landaa Giraavaru island,” Allie said. We grabbed our bags and headed over to the area where the seaplanes were waiting on standby. Because they could only fit so many people, we had to split into the two groups. The flight only took about half an hour, and we landed in the water where we were picked up a jet boat that would take us to the island.

Allie and the girls were going crazy over the scenery and I was happy she was finally acting like herself. Once we got the island and disembarked, we waited about forty-five minutes and the second group came in. Once we were all back together, we walked to the hotel and got checked in. After we got the key to our estate, we all walked down the pathway and the girls were just admiring the scenery. All of them had their phones out and were taking pictures non-stop.

Allie and I took some selfies, as well as the other couples did. Our guide had to take so many group photos of us, that I felt bad for him, but he was more than happy to do it. I made sure to give him a good tip for his time. When we got to the estate rental, even I was floored. The pictures on the website did this place no justice.

“DAMNNNN!!!!” almost everyone exclaimed.

“Yo, this sh!t is insane,” Brandon said. All of us walked in, and the girls immediately dropped their luggage in the living room and ran out to the back where the pool and private beach entrance were.

“Please enjoy your stay,” the guide told us. “If you need anything at all, please do not hesitate to ask,”

“Thank you,” I replied and handed him a \$100 bill for his time. He gave a huge gracious smile and left.

“Dorian, this definitely over the top,” Aries said. “I’m used to staying at sh!tty hotels or the Galaxy hotels in the different countries for hunters,”

“Yeah, this is definitely better than the sh!t I was staying while following the girls around,” Mikey replied while kicking off his boots and sitting on the couch in the middle of the living room.

“Dorian!!!” Allie shrieked and came running to me while skipping like a little girl. She was definitely back to her old self. “This is so amazing!!!”

“Yeah, it is, good choice baby,” I tell her and give her a k!ss.

“OKAY! LISTEN UP!” Allie shouted and got everyone’s attention. We have the rest of today, and up to Friday night to have fun, but first things first, we need to figure out where everyone is going to sleep,” Allie pulled out her information guide of the estate. “So, Dorian and I will take the master bedroom over there to the left, that is not up for debate. There is one room with two twin beds over there to the right with a sectional, and then a guest room upstairs with another king-size bed and another sectional as well, and we have three queen-size blow-up mattresses with us,”

“So, how are we going to do this?” Sin asked.

“We can either draw out of a hat, or we can do it by rank,” Allie replied. “All in favor of doing it by rank?” no one raised their hands. I liked that no one liked politics while on vacation. “Okay, draw out of a hat then,” Allie went to the living room and found a note pad and pen. I saw her scribble around and tear the paper into different pieces. She went to the kitchen and grabbed a bowl. “Okay, so we will go in rank order. The choices are between twin beds, second-floor guestroom, or blow-up mattresses. Everyone understand?” everyone nodded, and Brandon went first.

“Damn, blow-up mattress,”

“Twin beds,” Mikey said.

“Blow-up mattress,” Andre replied.

“Same, blow-up mattress,” Lucas said.

“Sweet! That means we get the guest room upstairs!” Lacie exclaimed, and sure enough, Aries’ paper said second-floor guestroom.

“Alright, that settles that. Everyone, go to your room, and those of you who got the blow mattress, they are in this suitcase right here. They’re brand new and

each come with a pump,” Allie said and pushed a suitcase to them. Brandon opened it up and pulled them out.

“Oh nice, it’s the big thick ones,” Sam said when she saw them.

“Of course, we weren’t going to go cheap on something like that,” Allie said and smiled. I grabbed our suitcases and went to the master bedroom. “Wow!” Allie exclaimed.

“Damn, this is really nice,”

“Dorian, look, these doors fold open and we can go out straight to the beach, and to the pool,”

“Baby, there are closets back here,” I tell her as I go around behind the bed.

“Nice!” she went off to the left through a blue door. “DORIAN COME LOOK AT THIS!” she shouted. I followed her and found that the blue door led to the bathroom. In the middle of it was a small pool looking thing. I went over and saw it was a tub, a fairly deep one too.

“Where’s the shower?” I asked.

“Over here,” Allie said and showed me. “And look, there’s a second shower outside in the courtyard,”

“How many bathrooms are there again?” I asked her.

“Um, let me see,” she said and pulled up the room details on her phone.

“Three full bathrooms, one powder room, two outdoor showers, which I am assuming is this thing,”

“Okay, we will have to share bathrooms, and there are plenty of showers,” I tell her, and she nods. “Let’s go figure out those logistics too,”

“Good idea,” we headed back over to the living area and called everyone for another quick meeting. “Hey, so we have to share bathrooms, so we will do that by rank. Brandon and Leah will share with us, Mikey and Sin will share with Andre and Dani, and Lucas and Sam will share with Aries and Lacie upstairs. There are two additional courtyard showers, one is with us in the master bath and the other is Mikey and Sin’s room. So, we should just have you all sleep in the same rooms to make it easier,”

“Sounds like a good plan, Gizmo,” Brandon said, and everyone nodded. Once everyone got situated, we all changed into our swimsuits and went to the pool.

“YOU GUYS! THERE’S A POOL UP HERE!” Lacie shouted. We all looked up, and sure enough, they had a small pool upstairs.

“Damn, we should have taken that room,” Allie said under her breath that was filled with jealousy and I had to laugh. I pulled Allie into a big hug and just held her close. “You good, babe?” she asked me.

“I should be asking you that question,”

“I’m good, it’s hard knowing that we may never have another pup, but I’m okay now because we have each other and Daisy and Demarco,” she pulled back and smiled. “Let’s have fun,”

“Let’s have fun,” and that’s what we did. The rest of the day, we played on the beach, in the pool, and all-around had a great time. My birthday week was going to be a trip to remember.

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{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

After playing around for a few hours, the girls wanted to tan naked, and since Lacie wasn’t comfortable with the guys being around, we all went upstairs to the terrace to give them all some privacy.

“Mikey, are you going to tell us what’s going on?” Brandon asked.

“Might as well since the girls aren’t up here,” Aries replied.

“Well, what I can say is that following them is harder than I thought it would since Lacie never leaves the damn house,” he replied and we all just smirked. “But other than that, this guy who is after her doesn’t seem to know jack about putting out a bounty. I mean, when I confronted the errand boy about the open bounty they originally put out, they had no idea Lacie would be so protected,”

“She’s part of the Desert Moon pack, what i***t doesn’t know our pack’s reputation?” Brandon asked.

“I also don’t think it’s personal for either the errand boy or his master as he calls him,”

“What do you mean?” Lucas asked.

“I think there’s someone else is involved, but I can’t tell for sure. It was almost as if they put it out just to get rid of Lacie, but her being protected caught them off guard. Also, they’re eager to get it over with, but are willing to wait to get it done at the same time,”

“Most clients hate waiting. They normally give timelines,” Aries replied.

“Exactly, which is why I don’t think this is personal I think it’s more of a task,” Mikey held his chin in confusion and scrunched his face. “Also, when I told them you guys were coming here, they knew nothing about the pack or Dorian. They didn’t ask for details on where you guys would be,”

“That’s weird,” Aries replied.

“Yeah, it is,” we all sat in silence trying to figure out why this bounty on Lacie was so out of the ordinary, and then Allie called out from below,

“BABE!”

“Yeah?!” I replied and peeked over the terrace.

“We’re hungry!”

“We will be right down!” she smiled, and I saw her disappear. “Come on, the girls are hungry,” we all head down and see the girls sitting at the dining room table.

“Gizmo, what’s for dinner?” Mikey asked.

“Uhhh...That’s a good question,” she replied. “I totally didn’t make any reservations for tonight, so I’m digging through the different restaurant options,” Allie scrolled through her phone. “Uh, there’s Italian or Asian,”

“Asian,” we all replied.

“Sweet, let’s all get changed and head out,”

After everyone was dressed and ready to go, we headed out to a restaurant called Café Landaa. Because we had a large group we were given the option to split our group in two or wait, and everyone opted to split our group because the girls did not want to wait to eat. Allie, Lacie, Aries, Mikey, Sin, and I were at one table while the others went to another table.

“Oh wow, they have Indian cuisine too,” Lacie said with excitement

“Oh, they have Kimchi Fried Rice!” Allie got a little too excited about that.

“What is Hamachi Sashimi?” Aries asked.

“It’s raw yellowtail,” Allie replied, and his face was priceless. “Haaa, another pack member that doesn’t like sushi,”

“Hello, everyone, and good evening,” the server said. “My name is John, and I will be your server this evening. May I start you out with some drinks?”

“Do you have any whiskey?” I asked him.

“Yes, we have Jim Beam, Jack Daniels, and McDowell’s,”

“Let me get a glass of McDowell’s on the rocks, please,”

“Make that two,” Mikey said.

“Water for me please,” Aries replied

“Very good. For the ladies,”

“Let me get a glass of any kind of Moscato that you have,” Allie said.

“Same,” Sin replied.

“Uh, what’s the drinking age here?” Lacie asked.

“The legal drinking age around the islands is 18,”

“Oh, then I can get a glass of they’re having too, please,”

“Very good, I will be right back,”

“Oh, Lacie is starting to get her hands dirty with alcohol!” Sin said, teasing Lacie.

“I thought you didn’t drink?” Allie said to her.

“Not normally, but we’re on vacation, and I’m of legal drinking age here, so why not,” she replied with a smile.

“Hey, I just realized they didn’t check your ID, Gizmo,” Mikey said to her.

“Probably because she at least looks 18,” Sin said.

“Shut up, skank! At least I look younger than 21, all of you fvckers don’t get carded which means you look over 30!” she said and stuck out her tongue at all of us. Sin gasped and then scowled at Allie. All of just laughed. We were all looking over the menu when the waiter came back with drinks.

“Here are the McDowell’s, the three Moscato’s, and I brought everyone ice water,” he said while putting our drinks down. “Are you all ready to order?”

“I am, what about you guys?” Allie asked us, and we all nodded. “Great, can I get an order of the Hamachi sashimi and order of the sweet and spicy mushrooms for my appetizers, and then the whole steamed reef fish for my entrée and the kimchee fried rice please, and can you make the rice extra spicy?”

“I will see what the chef can do,”

“Let me get the Tellicherry shrimp as my appetizer and changezi champein,” Lacie said.

“I’m going to get the lobster rendang, please,” Sin ordered.

“For you sir?”

“Let me get the salt and pepper prawns and the Wagyu sirloin for me?” I said.

“Same,” Mikey and Aries ordered.

“Very good, I will put in the appetizer orders in first,”

After about fifteen minutes, we got our appetizers, and Allie tore apart her raw fish. I still don’t get how she can eat sh!t like that, but whatever she saw in it,

she loved it because she started to wiggle her b.utt in her chair after the first bite.

“Yo, these prawns are good,” Mikey said with his mouth full and gave one to Sin.

“Do you want to try one, baby?” I asked Allie and she shook her head. She was plenty satisfied with her own appetizers. Lacie and Aries traded their appetizers. Just as we finished, our entrées came out, and Allie’s steamed fish made Lacie jump.

“Gizmo, why do you have to order the stuff that still looks alive?” Mikey asked. “It thought it was going to be like a fish fillet or something,”

“Look where we are dumba.ss, everything here is going to be whole and fresh, just how I like it,” Allie said and immediately started to dig in.

“Pst,” I nudge Allie. She looks at me, and I point to the cheek of the fish head, and she smiles and starts to take apart the head and fishes out the cheek meat and places it on my plate. Allie started to pull apart the head of the fish before working on the body.

“Gizmo, what in the world are you doing?”

“Stop judging the way I eat, Mikey!” she snapped. “Eat your Wagyu and shut up!” she said in her Luna tone and made everyone at the table laugh because he had to comply. Just then, I got a mind link from Brandon,

Yo, did Gizmo just use her Luna’s voice?

Sure did.

We could hear it all the way from our table.

Mikey was talking sh!t about her ordering whole steamed fish and her eating the head.

That’s nothing new though, Gizmo eats sh!t like that all the time.

Exactly.

Brandon laughed and cut off the mind link.

“How is everything?” the waiter asked.

“So good!” Allie exclaimed.

“Very delicious,” Lacie replied.

“The wagyu was awesome,” Aries said and the rest of us just nodded.

“Are you going to order dessert?” he asked.

“Yes, may I have the fuego coconut souffle?” Lacie ordered.

“Chocolate Molten cake for me please,” Mikey replied

“Let me do the three scoops of ice cream, with vanilla, Oreo, and Snickers,” Aries ordered.

“I want the ice cream, but with lemon, mango, and lychee sorbet,” Allie said.

“May I have the very berry meeru,” Sin answered

“Let me the chocolate molten cake as well,”

“Very good. Now, will this be all on one check or separate?”

“One check, and can you also include that table over there with the group of six,” I said pointing over to Brandon and the others.

“You are paying for both tables?”

“Yes,”

“Okay, what I will have to do is bring you two separate checks,”

“That’s fine,” I sent a quick mind link to Brandon to let him know I got their table covered.

Once dinner was over, we all headed back to the estate. Everyone pretty much called it a night because of the jetlag, but Allie wanted to stay up. She wanted to go for a late swim in the pool. After doing a couple of laps in the

pool, Allie swam up to me and wrapped her arms around my neck. I pick her up and she wrapped her legs around my waste.

“Having fun?” I asked.

“I should be asking you that, it’s for your birthday,”

“Be that as it may, as long as you’re having a good time, then I am too,”

“I wasn’t at first, I won’t lie, but I am okay now. I think I really needed to get away from all the drama as you said,”

“Good, I hate seeing you all worked up, baby,” I say as I brush her hair out of her face. “I can’t even imagine the amount of stress you’re under, and I wish I could relieve some of it for you,”

“Well, I know one way you can relieve some of it for me,” she said with the most seductive tone, and then projected her lust.

“Allie,”

“K!ss me, Dorian,” she didn’t have to tell me twice. I k!ssed her, and hard. My tongue invaded her mouth as I tasted her all over. I moved my k!sses to her jaw, to her neck, and then to her mark. She m0aned softly and pulled me back to her l!ps. I used my left hand and lifted the top of her bikini and s.ucked on her b.reast making her m0an again. She held onto me tight, and I moved my hand to go between her legs from behind, and I moved her bottoms so I could finger her.

“Ah,”

“Shh...Not so loud, we don’t want to wake the others or our neighbors,” I whisper to her and insert a second finger. Allie grasp on my should fortifies, and she starts to breathe heavily while trying to contain her m0ans.

“Dorian,” she m0ans my name. I push down my trunks slightly and let my d!ck come loose. I untie one side of her bikini bottom, so it gives me access to her sweet sp0t. I start to rub my length between her legs and against her folds and I can feel how we.t and warm she is.

“Ah, fvck, you’re so warm, baby,” I tell her and hold her close I keep grinding against her.

“Dorian put it in,” she says in my ear. I adjust slightly and guide myself in, and she gasps as the penetration. I hold her a.ss cheeks as I start to thrust. Allie is biting her l!ps trying to hold back her m0ans. I hold her close and walk backward to one of the steps inside the pool and sit down. Allie straddles me and starts to bounce up and down. She arches her back while still holding onto my beck, and I hold her h!ps.

“fvck, Allie,” I gr0an as she starts to rotate her h!ps and squeezes my d!ck with her inner walls.

“Ahhh...Oh my god, I’m going c.um,” As she continues to grind, I slip my hand between and pinch her cl!t, forcing her org*asm. Allie bites her l!ps and tries her to best to contain herself. When she came down from her high, I lifted her off and went to one of the suntanning beds right behind us. I took off my shorts completely and Allie took off her bikini. Allie laid on her back on one of the beds, and I positioned myself between her legs and entered her again.

I sat on my knees while interlocking both of our hands together and plowed into her as hard I could.

“Ah, ah, ah, fvck, Dorian, you’re going to make me c.um again,” that was all I needed to hear to go even faster and harder. “Ah! sh!t!” Allie came again. At this point, I could barely see Allie because it was so dark outside, and the pool lighting was very dim. But I didn’t need to see Allie in order to know that her eyes were rolling in the back of her head. I let go of her hands and grabbed onto both of her b.reasts and kept going hard and fast.

At this rate, I was sure people could hear us, and I didn’t care. All they would hear was a man pleasuring his woman to no end. I felt Allie reach down between us, and she played with her cl!t, giving herself more pleasure.

“That’s a good girl, play with yourself while I fvck this sweet p.ussy,” I growl at her and kept up my assault. Allie was making all sorts of noises, and it was making Bandit stir and come to life. I fl!pped Allie over and made her get on top of again, only this time, I put her in our favorite position, and she lost all her sanity. She came in no time at all in this position and she screamed her head off from the climax, and I knew, we woke up the entire house.

“WOW! YOU GUYS HAVE NO SHAME!” Sin shouted from their room.

“fvck OFF!” Allie shouted back and we kept going. “Yes! fvck me, Dorian!”

“Argh!” Allie was tightening her walls around me which meant she was going to c.um again. I let go of her legs and bit her mark.

“AH!! OH fvck!!” she screamed as her org*asm hit and she started to squ!rt hard. I let go as she started to convulse on top of me. I pulled out and held her down, so she didn’t fall off the small tanning bed. Once she stopped shaking, Allie got back on top in cowgirl position and I sat up. I used Allie as a se.x toy and pulled into me as hard as I could, making sure every last inch of my d!ck went inside of her.

“fvck, I’m going to c.um, baby,” Allie took full control and started grind and rotate her h!ps. “fvck, ah, fvck,” I was so close. Allie squeezed as hard as she could, and bit down my on my mark, I had to bite her back to keep myself from roaring from the pleasure that took over my body. I exploded inside of her, and it was like a fvcking*g pressurized hose just burst. I grunted and growled into the bite, and I could hear Allie whimpering. She let go of her bite, but I wasn’t done, and I bit down a little harder. I could feel Allie starting to relax, but I wanted more. I don’t know what came over me, but I bit down even harder, making Allie cry,

“Ah, Dorian, you’re hurting me,” hearing those words made me release my bite. I immediately started to !ck her mark and made sure it sealed.

“fvck, I’m sorry, baby, I didn’t mean to hurt you,” I k!ssed her softly. “It’s been a while since I’ve c.um that hard, and I didn’t want to see to let go,” Allie pulled off a little allowing me to slide out before she !cked my mark as well.

“It’s okay, I know you didn’t mean it,”

“You know, I’m sure we traumatized Lacie, and our neighbors,” I tell her, and she just giggles.

“Lacie is a big girl, and she’s a wolf, she will be fine,”

“And what about the humans that are around us?”

“They now know what a real org*asm sounds like,” I couldn’t help but laugh at her reply. “Seriously, I’m glad I was mated to you,”

“Why is that?” I asked her, while we laid back and held each other.

“Well, for starters, you’re se.xy as hell, which we established when we first met, second your d!ck is this perfect work of art that just does wonders to my body, and third, the stamina a healthy wolf has when making love or fvcking*g his mate senseless is one of the greatest pleasures most women in this world will never get to experience,”

“So, you’re saying I’m good in bed,”

“Hahaha,” she laughed and smacked my c.hest. “You’re not just good, I think you’re fvcking*g amazing,” I smirked at her answer. “But I could also be biased, I mean, you really are the only guy I’ve willingly slept with,” I chuckled at her and she rested her head on my c.hest.

“Allie, I think it’s time went to bed,” she nodded her head and we got up. I fished out our swimming suits from the pool and went to our room. Brandon and Leah were knocked out, so Allie and I took a quick shower and went to bed.

{Lacie’s P.O.V.}

I woke up the next morning feeling super energized. I sat up and stretched my arms and found that Sam and Lucas were already gone. I looked down and Aries was still knocked out. I gave him a k!ss on the cheek, and quietly got out of bed and went to the bathroom to do my morning routine. I threw my hair up into a high messy bun, brushed my teeth, washed my face, and put on some toner. I went downstairs and found that no one else was awake. I could hear snoring coming from the guest room, and went I went to check the master bedroom, everyone in there was still asleep.

“Hmm...If they’re all asleep, where did Sam and Lucas go?” I said to myself. I went back through the living room and to the kitchen. I rummaged around the cabinets and drawers and found that it was fully stocked with k-cups for the Keurig and loads of snacks. I opened the fridge next and saw that it was also fully stocked. Either the hotel did really good, or Allie paid for it to be stocked. I figured since everyone was asleep, I would make breakfast.

I grabbed the two cartons of eggs, bacon, sausage, tomatoes, avocado, onions, and jalapenos. I dug through the pantry and found small aluminum foil,

“Perfect, we can do it buffet style as we do at home,” I said out loud to myself. I pulled out the drawer under the oven and found a frying pan and some

baking sheets. I figured I could just cook the bacon and sausage in the oven at the same time. I laid out the bacon and sausage links and preheated the oven to 350 degrees. While that was preheating, I cut up all the veggies and threw them into the blender on the countertop. I knew that the sound of the blender would wake up everyone, but oh well. I turned it on for two minutes until everything was blended. But to my surprise, no one came out of their rooms.

I heard the oven go off indicating it was preheated, and I threw in the baking sheets with the bacon and sausage and set an egg timer for ten minutes.

“Lacie?” I looked up and saw Sam and Lucas.

“Good morning, where did you guys go?”

“We went for a run,” Lucas replied.

“Why? You’re on vacation?”

“It’s just something we like to do, it was only five miles,” Sam replied.

“Do you need help?” Lucas asked.

“Oh no, I’m fine, just a simple breakfast. You guys can go shower, and then can you wake everyone?”

“Sure,” they both waved and went upstairs. I found some olive oil and greased up the frying pan and started to make the eggs. I knew that most of the guys liked their over easy, and the girls liked their scrambled. So, I made one carton of eggs over easy and the other carton scrambled. As I was doing that, the egg timer went off and I checked on the bacon and sausage. They both still looked a little undercooked, so I set it for another six minutes.

Just as I was finishing up the scrambled eggs, everyone made their way to the kitchen.

“Damn, half-pint, smells good in here,” Mikey said.

“Lacie, why are you making breakfast?” Allie asked as she turned off the egg timer that went off.

“Allie, will you get the bacon and sausage out of the oven?” Allie grabbed the oven mitt and pulled out the baking sheet.

“Lacie, you don’t have to cook for us like this, that’s the maid’s job,”

“There’s a maid!?” everyone asked.

“Yeah, she’s supposed to be coming by any minute now to cook us breakfast, but I guess she will just have to clean up instead,”

“Damn, I didn’t know,”

“It’s okay, I doubt she will mind,” Allie replies.

“Maid services!” we heard someone at the door. Allie went to go get it. “Oh, am I late?”

“No, my friend here didn’t realize you were coming by, so she made it herself,” Allie said.

“Oh, well I guess half my work is done for me,” the maid laughed. “Please, allow me to finish up, and plate everything for you,” she says to me and pushes me out of the kitchen.

“All of the men like their eggs over easy and the women like our scrambled,” I tell her as Aries pulls me to the table.

“Got it, thank you,” the maid replied and got to work plating everything for us.

“Lacie, we appreciate you getting up early and cooking breakfast, but it’s not needed. The estate comes with the maid service,” Allie tells me. “We are here to enjoy and have fun,”

“I just wanted to do something nice for everyone, I mean, honestly, you guys didn’t even have to invite us, but you did, so it was just my way of saying thank you,”

“Please, we invited you because we wanted to, and you can say thank you by just having fun and letting loose,” she replies and smiles.

“Seriously though half-pint, we’re grateful for the hard work you just put in to feed us,” Mikey.

“What is with the half-pint nickname!? I’m the tallest girl here,” I whine.

“But you’re also the youngest,” he replies.

“What does my age have to do with me being called half-pint?”

“Oh, just embrace it, Lacie, I did,” Allie said. “I’m called Gizmo by these two a.ssh0les,” she says as she points to Brandon and Mikey, who just nod and smile, “and I’m called Shorty by Deacon and his brothers,”

“It’s okay, Lacie, you’ll always be my precious,” Aries says to me and makes me blush.

“BLEH!” everyone gags.

“fvck off! You guys have no room to say anything. Everyone here has pet names for the women,” Aries says defensively.

“I call Allie, baby, which is typically between husband and wife,” Dorian said with Allie on his lap.

“Yeah, I say Honey to Sin, that’s also normal,”

“I say ‘my love’ in French to Dani, that is also not out of the ordinary,”

“I don’t have a pet name for Sam, it’s just babe,”

“sh!t, I actually have a pet name for Leah,” Brandon says, and everyone started to laugh. The maid brought over the plates and we all got to eating. Breakfast was fun and relaxing. Everyone made fun of Dorian and Allie because of their little adventure last night. I honestly had no idea it had happened, but everyone else sure did. I was excited to see what today and the next few days had in store for us. I knew that once the fun was over, the real work began.

Desert Storm Chapter 63 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

After breakfast, we all changed into our swimsuits because we were going to check out the different water sports. When we got there, both Sin and Leah started to freak out because almost everything required you to know how to swim. Luckily, there was one activity that they could do that allowed them to wear life vests, and that was tube rides.

“Look, you just sit on the tubs and they are pulled by a boat,” I tell them.
“Excuse me, sir,” I addressed the receptionist. “Are we allowed to pick the speed the boat goes? My friends here are a little afraid of the water,”

“Yes, there are two different speeds we use when pulling the tubes,”

“Sweet,” I look at Sin and Leah, and they both agree on this one. We all decided to do this one, and those two would just do the slower speed. We paid for the excursion, signed our waivers, and headed out to the boat. Since we could only go two at a time, Dorian and Aries went first, and the rest of us watched from the dock. “Sir, I’ll tip you \$100 if you can get both of them to fly off,” I whispered to the boat driver. He smiled and winked at me.

“Allie, that is so mean!” Lacie said to me.

“Oh, you heard that?” I asked innocently. Dorian and Aries were on the tubes and the boat pulled out into the water. The boat started to speed up, and the guys were off. The boat was turning and going full speed and the guys were on a bumpy ride. But they were hanging on. We could hear them screaming and cursing but with smiles on their faces. The boat driver was determined to get them to fly off, so he did a sharp turn and did a full 360 which forced a wave to hit guys and the tubes went flying in the air and they both landed straight in the water.

“OH!” everyone exclaimed, and we all rolled over laughing. After the guys were rescued and brought back, I made sure Dorian was alive.

“You okay? That look liked it hurt,” I said trying to pretend I wasn’t apart of it.

“I’m great, that was actually really fun,”

“Oh, well as long as you had fun,” I said and went and tipped the boat driver. Dorian’s face was epic. The look of betrayal was hilarious.

“You told him to get us to fly off?!”

“Of course, what fun would it be if you didn’t?”

“Hey buddy!” he shouted at the driver. “I’ll give you an extra hundred if you get my wife to fly off too,”

“WHAT!?” I looked at the driver and he just smiled.

“No! I’m going with Allie!” Lacie exclaimed.

“Precious, did you know Allie wanted us to fly off?” Aries asked her.

“Maybe,” she replied.

“Hey, my man, I’ll throw in another hundred if you can get my fiancée to fly off too!”

“WHAT!?” Lacie and I both shouted.

“Thanks a lot, Allie!” Lacie said with an attitude

“Lacie, whatever you do, do not let go of that tube!” I tell her as she gets on the tubes. The boat starts up and pulls away.

“Allie, if we fly off, this is your own fault!”

“Shut up and hold on tight!” I shout as the boat takes off.

“AH!” Lacie and I both shout as the boat picks up speed instantaneously. The driver is dead set on getting us to fall off too because there’s \$200 in it for him.

“OH sh!t!” I scream as I hit a wave and slightly come off the tube. I’m gripping the handles as hard as I can. I realize that there is just enough space for me to put my arm all the way through. “Lacie! Put your arm through the space of the handle!” I tell her as I do it

“WHAT!?”

“Like this!” I show her what I did, and she does it too. The boat does what it did to Dorian and Aries, and Lacie and I go flying in the air, but we held on and landed in the water while still holding onto the tubes. The driver looked back at us and saw that we were still hanging on and his face was filled with so much disappointment. He took us back to shore, and Dorian’s and Aries’ faces were just as disappointed.

“No way, no fvcking*g way you two held on,” Dorian said helping me get back on the dock. “How did you not fall off?”

“Easy, Lacie and I have arms small enough to fit through that space between the handles, so we held on like this,” I tell him and show him what we did. He and Aries look dumbfounded that we outsmarted them. Our little game turned

into a full-on competition with everyone except Leah and Sin. The boat driver was having a blast making everyone fall off and getting paid extra to do it.

We had so much fun on something so simple. Even Sin and Leah enjoyed it, mostly because they didn't drown. After tubing adventure came to an end, we tipped the driver what he was owed and left.

"What's for lunch Gizmo?" Brandon asked.

"I have reservations at Blu Beach Club at one,"

"That gives us, twenty minutes, let's just head there now," Lucas said. We all nodded and headed to the restaurant.

"Oh, wow, how cute is this place?" Leah said.

"Damn, this view is something else," Sam said looking at the crystal clear blue water around the restaurant.

"Hello, welcome to Blu Beach Club, do you have a reservation?"

"Yes, for twelve, under the name Allison Shaw,"

"Welcome Mrs. Shaw, please follow me," we followed the hostess and she led us to our table. We were at the very back on the edge of the platform right over the water.

"Hey, guys give me a minute," Mikey said and got up. We walked away and we just shrugged it off.

"Babe," I took my phone out and took a selfie with Dorian. Everyone was taking pictures and selfies.

"Hello, welcome to Blu Beach Club, we will be your servers, my name is Matthew, and this is Jason. Can we get you started on drinks?"

"Water for me please," I tell them.

"Same for us too," Brandon said

"Same," everyone else said.

"Water all the way around," just as they were leaving Mikey came back.

“Honey, what do you want to drink?” Sin asked him as he sat down.

“Water, please,”

“Perfect, take your time with the menu, and we will be right back,”

“Did you guys want to order individually, or did you want just want to order a bunch of the pizzas and share?” I ask the table while looking at the menu.

“Pizza sounds good,” Lacie said with a smile. This girl loved pizza.

“Yeah, I second pizza,” Sam said.

“I think that is the best option,” Andre replied.

“Okay, so let’s do this then, we will order a bunch of the pizzas, and then if you want any appetizers for yourself or whatever feel free to get it,” I tell them and look back at Dorian and he nods.

“Sounds like a plan,” Leah answered. After a few minutes, the servers came back with our waters.

“Are ready to order?” one of them asked.

“Yes, we’re going to order a bunch of the pizzas to share as a group,” I tell him.

“Sure, which pizzas?”

“Let’s do three Margherita pizzas, three of the calzones, one tonno, two of the quattro formaggi, and two of the parma, is that enough?”

“We’ll order more if we have to, baby,” Dorian tells me.

“Okay, we will do those for now,”

“Anyone else want anything different?” the server asked.

“Hi, yes please, can I get an order of the fish tacos?” Dani ordered.

“Make that two,” Brandon said.

“Let me get three orders of the hummus for the table,” Sam ordered. The server repeated the order and it was all good.

“Mikey, where did you go off to?” I asked him.

“I had to take some candid shots of Lacie for the dossier,” I made an O shape with my mouth. “Half-pint, you’re really photogenetic,”

“I don’t know if that’s a good thing or a bad thing right now,” Lacie responded and we all laughed. I felt bad for Mikey and for Lacie. Mikey still had to take time to work as if he wasn’t on vacation with us, and poor Lacie had to pretend that someone didn’t want her dead.

After about ten minutes, the hummus and fish tacos came out, and we all started to snack on those while we waited for the pizzas. A few minutes later, the pizzas came out, and they were actually decent sizes.

“Alright, here we have the calzones, these are the Margheritas, here is the one tonno,”

“Oh, I will take that one please,” I say to him and he places it in front of me.

“Why are you hogging that one, Gizmo?” Mikey asked.

“Are you going to eat raw tuna?” I asked him.

“Nah,”

“Exactly,”

“Here are the four cheese pizzas and these are the parmas, enjoy”

“Thank you!” we all shouted and dug in.

“Oh, hot! Hot!” Lacie said as she put a slice of cheese on her plate.

“Mmmm...” I moaned eating my tuna pizza.

“Baby, will you get me a slice of the meat pizza?” I reached over and grabbed a slice of the calzone pizza for Dorian.

“Why can’t we have good pizza like this back home?” Sam asked.

“We do,” Brandon answered.

“Where!?”

“It’s called Mrs. Johnson,” we all started laughing.

“I’m telling,” Leah said.

“You better not!” Sam shouted.

“Or what?” Leah taunted.

“I’m going to throw you into the deep end of the pool,”

“Sorry to break it to you, Sam, but the pool doesn’t have a deep end,” I tell her while taking a sip of water.

“Not here, at home,” Leah scoffed, and we all started laughing.

“Seriously, you two need to learn how to swim,” I tell Leah and Sin.

“For real, it’s not like you two are afraid of the water,” Dani replied.

“Sin, how did you end up working at the beach club if you didn’t know how to swim?” Brandon asked.

“The job description didn’t require it,” Sin replied.

“Good point,”

“Pfft,” I started to laugh. “Brandon, for someone so smart, you sure can be a dimwit sometimes,”

“Hey!” everyone started to laugh. “How the fvck am I supposed to know what goes into the job description?”

“YOU’RE THE OWNER!” we all shouted.

“Damn, my bad,” he said throwing his hands up, and we all laughed at him. Leah just shook his head.

“Leah, you sure you want to marry this tool?” Mikey asked.

“Yes, whatever he lacks in brains he makes up for with looks,” Brandon smiled for a second and then looked back at her.

“Hey!” we all laughed at him again and Leah gave him a kiss to make up for it.

“Awww...I want to go to Brandon’s beach club,” Lacie said.

“Sorry half-pint, that one is 21 and over only, no exceptions,” he tells her, and she pouts.

We ended up having just enough food to fill us up. Dorian got the check, and we headed back to the estate to relax and hang out by the pool. Lacie and I were floating on our backs having a Zen moment while the guys drank up on the terrace and the other girls tanned nude again.

“Hey, Allie,”

“Yes?” I replied never opening my eyes.

“Do you think you could use your lust projection on Aries and me?”

“Seriously?” I asked

“Yeah, we both have been thinking about it, but I could never find the courage to ask you,”

“I don’t mind at all,” I replied and stood up in the pool. “Would you like to try it right now?”

“Right now!?” she exclaimed and stood up in the pool.

“Or better yet, why don’t you just join us for an orgy?” I smile at her and her eyes bulge out of her face. “Or is that too much for you?”

“I...uh...I...um...Well,” she became so flustered.

“Hahaha, I’m going to take that stuttering as a no, and that I just saw right through that dirty little mind of yours,” she blushed and lowered herself into the pool to cool herself off. “Hey, girls,”

“What’s up?” Sam replied.

“Lacie wants to join our club,”

“What? No way!” Sin exclaimed.

“Ohhh, Lacie you naughty girl,” Dani said

“Welcome to the dark side of se.x,” Leah said to her. Lacie just smiled shyly.

“Don’t worry Lacie, once you do it, you’ll always want to do it,” I tell her.

“Okay, so how does it work then? Do we wait for the guys to tell us when?”

“The guys?” Sam replied and got in the water, “Oh no, sweetie, we say when not them,”

“Huh?”

“Lacie, if we left it up to the guys of when we had our orgies, then we would be having them all the time. Us ladies are in control,” Sin said.

“Let’s show the newbie how it’s done,” Dani said. They put on their bathing suits, and we headed upstairs to the terrace where the guys were. We all stood there for a minute just looking at them, then finally Dorian noticed me.

“Allie, everything okay,” I just gave him a smirk and a brow a lift. “Oh fvck,”

“Dani,” I address her.

“Watch and learn, newbie,” Dani said. I projected my l.ust onto her, and she went straight to Andre.

“See you on the other side,” Leah said and went over to Brandon. One by one all the girls went to their mates and I concentrating my l.ust on all of them. Aries was getting a little uncomfortable.

“I think you should go comfort him,” I say to Lacie. I look her in the eyes and project my l.ust to her and her eyes immediately start to flutter, and her arousal makes Aries react. I shove her to him. My l.ust projection is on full blast with the girls, and I slowly watch as Lacie projects it onto Aries. His eyes are rolling back as Lacie k!sses his neck and rubs his d!ck through his trunks. Sam and Lucas wasted no time at all, and she was riding him in reverse.

Brandon had Leah's legs in the air as he was eating her out, Sin as always was going down on Mikey, and Dani was grinding Andre while he sucked on her breast. I looked at Dorian whose eyes were black and full of lust. I took off my bikini and strutted over to him fully naked and ready to go. I grabbed the cushion behind him, and put it on the floor, and got down on my knees. Dorian pulled his trunks off and his pole flung out, fully hard.

"Relax, Dorian, and enjoy your early birthday gift," I started to lick his entire length, then lightly sucked on the head. I swirled my tongue around the tip and licked the pre-cum from his slit making him hiss. I licked him again and kissed every inch of his amazing cock. Once I was done teasing him, I took the entire thing into my mouth and sucked the first half of it while massaging the other half with my hands. I spit on it and gave it some more lubrication and continued to tug and pull on it while keeping my attention on the head.

My lust was officially on full blast, and I could hear nothing but moaning and screaming from the girls, and grunts and growls from the guys. I kept my attention on Dorian and started to deep throat him. My face was in his pelvis and his small pelvis stubbles were tickling my nose. Dorian grabbed my hair and started to fuck my throat. I could hear his moans and groans, and all it did was make me swallow making him grunt even more.

I pulled up my head and stood to my feet and kissed Dorian hard and deep while still tugging on his erection.

"Come here," Dorian stood up, picked me up, and flipped me over to do a standing 69. Dorian licked my slit from top to bottom and nibbled my clit making me flinch. I kept working his dick while I felt him shove his tongue deep inside of me. I held onto Dorian's ass while I deep throat him again in this position. Dorian started to suck on my clit and thrust his hips, hitting the back of my throat. The next thing I knew, Dorian bit my clit making me cum. I screamed through it with this dick still in my mouth.

When I was done. Dorian flipped me around again and immediately entered me.

"Ah, fuck!" I shouted as he began his assault on pussy. Dorian was going to so hard, and I wanted nothing more than to blackout from pleasure. I projected my lust even harder onto him, and all of a sudden, Bandit took over.

"Hello, my mate,"

“Oh sh!t,” Bandit started to ravage me as hard as he could, and it was amazing. Bandit started to fvck me like a se.x toy and made me c.um in no time at all. “Ohhh...fvck, Bandit!” I shouted as I squ!rted all over him. My body convulsed and my vision was already clouding.

“Not yet, my beautiful mate, there’s still much more to do,” he pulled out of me and picked me up in reverse, entered from behind, and put me in the standing nelson.

“OH MY GOD!” I don’t know if his d!ck got bigger, but this position felt so much intense than normal. This position gave me a vantage point to see what everyone else was doing. I looked over and saw that Sam and Lucas were doing this same position, and her eyes were white. “Hi, Talia,” I tell her. She looks at me and smiles just before her eyes roll to the back of her head from an org*asm.

“Mmmm...so tight!” Bandit growl as he keeps going. I was seriously about to c.um again.

“fvck! I’m c.umming mi amor!” I heard Sin scream. I look up in front of me, and Sin is being fvckngd in the a.ss. I still don’t know how she and Dani do that sh!t. Speaking of Dani, I look down and that she’s on the ground, and Andre is balls deep, and she has a clear vantage point of me.

“Like what you see?” I tease her. “Ah, oh fvck,” I m0an right after.

“Andre’s is bett...ah...ah...mmmm...” She tries to reply.

“b***h, plea...ohhhh fvck!” I scream as another org*asm tears through me, and I squ!rt again. When I finish c.umming, Bandit puts me down and spins me around. He sits down on the chair, and I straddle him. “Bandit, bring Dorian back,”

“As you wish my mate,” I k!ss him hard as he gives Dorian control. I pull away and see Dorian is back. I sit in reverse and Dorian guides himself by back in. He takes full control, and I just hold on the armrests of the chair for dear life. I watch Leah and Brandon and see he has her bent over the and is fvcking*g doggy style, and Lacie is in reverse like me.

“Lacie, how do you...oh, my god,” I don’t know why I was trying to talk to them when it was pointless.

“Oh fvck...mmm...Yes! Yes!... Ahhh...” was Lacie’s answer. I had to admit, Aries’ had a pretty decent size d!ck, and Lacie’s flower was cute.

“So, fvcking*g beautiful,” I heard Dorian say to me. He brought my legs to my c.hest and kept pummeling me. His free hand started to pinch and twist my cl!t, the next thing I know, he inserted his finger while his d!ck was still inside, that made me scream my head off. Dorian hit my g-sp0t with this finger and another org*asm ripped through me and I squ!rted hard.

I had to stop and stood up, and my legs felt like jelly. I fell on my knees as I tried to control the spasm.

“Where do you think you’re going?” Dorian said and picked me up. He bent me over onto the chair and entered me from behind again. He shoved my face into the back of the cushion with his hand, and just went as hard and as fast as he could.

“Ahhh! Dorian!!”

“Take it my beautiful wife! Take all of it!” he growled.

“Ahhh...fvck me!” I shouted. I could hear everyone else starting to finish, because of the all growling, roaring, and screaming. Dorian lifted me to my feet and turned me around to face everyone. I was right, everyone was done except for Aries.

“Aries!” Lacie screamed. I don’t know what happened, but Aries put Lacie in the same position I was in and fvckngd her from behind.

“Do you like that Precious? Do you like seeing the Alpha fvck the Luna?” Aries growled in her ear. She was too delirious to even answer.

“Aries, \$100 bucks says you tap out first,” Dorian says to him.

“You’re on!” Lacie and I look at each other when we realize the guys turned this into a compet!tion.

“Are you ready baby?” Dorian asked me.

“fvck, Dorian!” I shouted. He wrapped his left arm around my c.hest, grabbing my right b.reast with this hand, and then used his right hand to play with cl!t and I knew what was coming. As predicted, Dorian put his finger in with this

clck again, and forced me to c.um for the fifth time, or was it the sixth time, I lost count. I c.umped so hard I was seeing white spots and lens flares in my vision. My body was shaking, and I forgot how to breathe.

“Aries, oh my goddess!” I heard Lacie shout, but I couldn’t determine if she were c.umping or if she were just enjoying herself. When my vision finally came back and I was able to breathe again, Dorian started up again, and I could feel myself starting to lose the will to go on. But I knew that Dorian was not going to lose to Aries.

“More!” I shouted at Dorian and he obliged. I looked at Aries, and I could see his face starting to scrunch. He was about to blow. As if Lacie could feel it too, she somehow was able to switch the positions and straddled him on the couch.

“Damn, Gimzo is going to blackout,” Brandon said. He wasn’t wrong. I knew for a fact that this last org*asm was going to make blackout. I was losing strength in my legs, and Dorian could feel it. He put me back into the nelson position, and all I could see as the floor because I had no will to hold up my head. I heard a growl and a roar, but it wasn’t Dorian.

“Well, Dorian wins again,” I heard Lucas say.

“Holy fvck,” I heard Aries say breathlessly.

“Dorian, please,” I begged him to stop now that he was the last man standing, as always. He put me down my feet and kept going.

“Almost, baby,”

“Ah, I can’t, please,”

“I love you, Allie,” he whispered in my ear, and then bit my mark forcing me to c.um again, but this time, it shot out like a sprinkler. I grabbed Dorian’s arm and bit his wrist forcing to c.um too. His bite on my neck deepened as he came. He growled into his bite as he released his never-ending seed into me. I felt him stumble back onto the chair, and finally release his bite, and slide out of me. Once I was able to breathe again, the darkness consumed me.

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

The moment I released my bite, I felt Allie go limp.

“fvck,” I said and looked at her. She was out.

“Uh, what just happened to Allie?” Lacie asked.

“She blacked out,” Sam replied.

“What?! Is she okay!?”

“She’s fine, this happens all the time,” Sin answered. Lacie and Aries just looked at me.

“This is nothing new, Allie’s power of lust projection makes this happen. Her lust is a form of adrenaline for me, I can go for hours when she radiates it on full blast like she was just now,” I tell them.

“Wait, so did she project it onto all of us?” Aries asked. I adjusted Allie and cradled her in my lap while brushing her hair out of her face.

“She projects it onto the girls,” Mikey replied

“Oh, the loophole, you told me about,” Aries said while looking at me, and I nodded.

“So, Lacie, how was your first orgy experience?” Dani asked.

“Unreal! I mean, Aries and I have great se.x, but that was something else,” all of us laughed.

“And look, you’re n.aked in front of all of us, and we’re all n.aked in front of you,” Sin said to her.

“Oh, hell no!” Aries shouted and covered Lacie with his arms.

“Hahaha!!!” We all laughed.

“Chill man, we don’t even care. You’re seeing all of our mates full-frontal n.ude, and we’re not getting mad,” Brandon said to him.

“It is mutual respect, my friend. You can look, but just don’t stare,” Andre said. “But if it makes you feel better…” he continued and put a cushion over Dani. All the guys did the same thing to their mates, and Aries did it to Lacie. Allie was already hidden from my cradling her, so I didn’t care.

“I have to admit, that was fun,” he said.

“Good, because now, you and Lacie are officially part of the club,” Lucas replied.

“Sam, you were right. Seeing all of you getting fvckinged in different positions just really turned me on,” Lacie said and made the girls laugh.

“How long is Allie going to out like that?” Aries asked me.

“Who knows? It varies. She could be out for ten minutes, or for the rest of the day,” I respond.

“Well, as fun as this is, I need to clean up a bit,” Sin said and got up.

“Same,” all the girls said in unison and left.

“Come on, let’s go get cleaned up and rest a bit,” Brandon said, and we all nodded.

“Aries, hand me my trunks and Allie’s bikini,” he hands them to me, and I carry Allie down to our room. I take Allie into the bathroom where the small tub is and get with her. Although it’s small, it’s big enough for both of us. The warm water stirs Allie awake. “You good, baby?”

“Mmhmm...” she nods and leans her head against me. I clean her up and decide that I want another round. She doesn’t object and lets me take her in the tub.

Desert Storm Chapter 64 - Tips

{Lacie’s P.O.V.}

After we got cleaned up, everyone decided to take a nap before dinner, but Aries and I opted for a walk on the beach.

“You know, Precious, you surprised me today,”

“I did?”

“You did. You’re becoming quite naughty,”

“Is that bad?” I asked with a teasing tone.

“Not at all, I’m loving this side of you; however,…” He pauses and pulls me into a hug, “I would like for you keep some of that sweet innocence you had when we first met,”

“I was innocent because I was a virgin, but now, I’m addicted to sex, and it’s your fault,”

“My fault?!”

“Well, you took my innocence with this magical dick of yours, and then my heat came the same day, and then you were gone for five days, and I suffered from withdrawal,”

“You suffered withdrawal? Precious, you were in a coma for six weeks. Imagine how much withdrawal I went through,”

“Oh yeah, I forgot about that,” he just chuckled at me. Just then, he paused. “What’s wrong?”

“Mikey is nearby, I think he’s working,” I just nodded. “Let’s put on a little show,”

“Okay,” Aries picked me up and kissed me hard. Then he spun me around and I couldn’t help but laugh. After he put me down, we ran into the water and splashed at each other. I figured that any candid shots Mikey was taking, these would look good.

Aries picked me up from behind and spun me around again. Even though we started this to give some working images for Mikey, we were legitimately having fun, and enjoying our free time before dinner.

“Lacie?” Aries said my name putting me down and turning me to face him.

“Yes?” I replied while putting my arms around his neck, and he wrapped his arms around my waist.

“You know how much I love you right?”

“I do,”

“And you don’t regret anything?”

“Why would I?”

“This whole Maya thing, your sister, the bounty, nothing has been going right since we met, and I can help but feel responsible,”

“Babe, stop it. I already told you, the only people to blame are the people who made the choices to try and destroy us. My sister is just a lost cause at this point. She’s just too far gone to be saved, and I won’t deny that it hurts. It hurts a lot because she is my sister. She is my flesh and blood, but her entire life all she has done is hurt me or try to hurt me, and although I’ve forgiven her for all those times, trying to kill you is something I don’t think I could ever forgive,” at this point, I was crying because as fvckngd up as Heather is, she’s still my sister, and I was going to lose her when this was all over. There was no redemption for her, and it was breaking my heart.

“Hey, come here,” Aries said and pulled me into his embrace. I just sobbed and buried my face into his neck. We just stood there at the foot of the water and Aries held me until I finished crying.

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

I felt so revitalized after a good nap. I opened my eyes, and found Dorian staring at me with his mesmerizing green eyes,

“Hi,” I say to him.

“Hey gorgeous, did you sleep well?” I nodded and smiled. I pulled him by his face and gave him a big kiss. “Mmm...” he moaned and laid on top of me.

“Mmm...” I moan right back when I felt his dick getting harder and harder. “Dorian, no,”

“One more round, please,” he begged, and cupped my breast with one hand and kissed me neck, licking my mark, which made me purr.

“HEY! WE’RE STILL IN THE ROOM!” Brandon shouted. I busted out laughing.

“fvck, Brandon, why did you have to open your big mouth!?” Dorian shouted in utter disapproval.

“As much as I enjoy our group orgies, I don’t want or need to you see you two having se.x on a regular basis,” Brandon said.

“Get out then,” Dorian told him. “Because I want another with my wife before dinner,” as soon as he said that I got a notification on my phone that the maid was on her way to make dinner.

“Oh, sorry babe, too late,” I say to him and push him off. He gr0ans in frustration. I peck his cheek and jump out of bed. I quickly get dressed and Leah and I go to the kitchen. I heard a knock on the door, and I went to open it for the maid.

“Hello, Mrs. Shaw,”

“Good evening, please come in,”

“How are you all doing this evening?”

“Great! And yourself?”

“Not too bad,” she says and puts the basket of groceries down on the countertop. “Tonight’s menu will be steak and lobster just as you ordered,”

“Perfect, I also believe I requested extra,”

“Yes, I have the extra as you ordered. It’s been a while since I had to cook for such a large group,”

“Well, if you need any help, please let us know,”

“Oh, that is quite alright, I think I can manage,” she said and got to work. While she was doing that, Leah and I sat outside on the deck where the small table was. Eventually, Sin, Sam, and Dani came to join us, and the guys hung out at the dining table.

“Hey, has anyone seen Lacie and Aries?” I asked.

“I think they went on a walk while we took a nap,” Sam said.

“Where’s Mikey?” Leah asked.

“He went to ‘work’,” Sin replied while making quotation marks with her fingers.

“Oh, so he’s following Aries and Lacie around,” I replied, and Sin nodded.

“So, what’s the plan for tomorrow?” Leah asked.

“Breakfast will be the In-villa dining,”

“What’s that?” Dani asked.

“It’s where they send chefs to cook for you in your villa rental. Restaurant-style in the comfort of our little home away from home,” I tell them.

“Nice,” Sam said giving me a high five.

“Lunch will be free time, so you guys do whatever you want, and dinner will be at Al Barakat at 7:30,”

“Allie, I don’t know why you put the free time in the schedule, you already know we’re going to do sh!t together,” Sin said.

“True, but it’s good to have the option. Look at Lacie and Aries, they took the free time to have private time. Maybe you and Mikey should that before we have to go back home and he has to go back to ‘work,” I tell her using the finger quotes.

“Yeah, maybe you’re right,” she replied.

“All of you can do it tomorrow night actually,” I say and look back towards the guys. I make the girls scoot in closer, “I have a private dinner planned for Dorian and myself on this secluded beachfront, so you guys will be on your own,” I whisper to them.

“Ohhh...how cute,” Leah said.

“Hey guys,” we look up and see Lacie and Aries are back, and Mikey behind them.

“So, how was your little date?” Dani asked teasing them.

“It was amazing, you should try it sometime,” Lacie replied with an attitude making Dani scoff. We all laughed, Lacie was definitely getting spunkier as

time went on. She sat down with us, while Mikey and Aries went to go sit with the guys. "So, what was the big secret?"

"Allie has a private dinner planned for Dorian tomorrow night, we're on our own," Sam repeated softly.

"Awwww..." Lacie cooed. I just rolled my eyes.

After another thirty minutes, dinner was ready. We all sat the dining room table, and I promptly took my seat on Dorian's lap. The dinner the maid created was delicious. She basically made it into a surf and turf style. With roasted rosemary potatoes, arugula salad, and rice pilaf. She also made several dipping sauces for the lobster, and the spicy lemon garlic one made me moan in ecstasy. I made sure to give her a generous tip for the work she put in.

Dinner was spent with everyone laughing, joking, throwing shade, and of course, it ended with a round of tap n' tickle, which Sam ended up winning overall. I blamed my loss on being tired from our orgy, which of course was total bull. After that, we all call it a night. Leah and I got washed up first, and then the guys went after us. I was already half asleep when I felt the bed dip a little bit. Dorian spooned me from behind and kissed my shoulder.

"Goodnight everyone," Leah said.

"Goodnight," we all replied in unison.

{Dorian's P.O.V.}

I woke up the next morning and found that Allie and I were in the same position we fell asleep in. I smiled as Allie's tiny body just rested against me. I pulled her impossibly close and gave her a small squeeze. Allie turned over and kneed me in the balls,

"Ah fvck! Allie!" I shouted.

"Oh my god!" she shot up, and I rolled over and held my nuts. "Baby, I'm so sorry!"

"Whoa, what's with the yelling?" Brandon asked all groggy.

"I accidentally kneed Dorian," Allie said. The pain that took over my body was worse than wolfsbane being shot into my veins. In the near three years, we had been together, this was the first time Allie never kneed me in the groin. "Baby, I am so sorry," she said rubbing my thigh as groaned in pain.

"Damn, Gizmo, that's fvckingd up,"

"It was an accident, Brandon!" I could the worry in her voice. "What do I do? How do I make it better?"

"Just give him a minute, the pain will subside. That's assuming you didn't completely bust it," Brandon said

"That's not helping, d!ckhead!" she shouted.

"I'm okay, baby, you didn't knee me that hard," I grunted trying to reassure her I'd survive.

"I'm sorry, baby," she said and started to k!ss my cheek. "I'm sorry, tell me how to make it better," she k!ssed my cheek over and over. I figured I could use this to my advantage. I turned over slowly, and she moved her k!sses to my l!ps. "I'm sorry," she k!ssed me again. I grabbed her hand and moved towards my d!ck. "Dorian, what are you doing?" she asked.

"You wanted to know how to make it better," I replied. She lifted her brow at me. "We need to make sure it's not broken,"

"Ugh!" Brandon grunted and laid back down with a giggling Leah. Allie started to rub my c0ck, and I pulled her into a k!ss. I felt her throw some l.ust my way, and my d!ck started to harden.

"Hmmm...Seems to be working fine to me," she said as she pulled away. She tugged and pulled a little harder making me m0an in pleasure.

"We need to test it out to make sure," I replied and fl!pped her on her back. I rubbed the head against her slit and pushed it in.

"Ah...mmm...I think it works," she m0aned. I thrust my h!ps hard and deep into her. "fvck," she m0aned again, and I felt her walls tighten around my d!ck. She was squeezing it hard, and she soon put a pillow over her face to muffle her m0ans from the org*asm I just gave her. I moved the pillow and k!ssed her while I trusted a few more times and came inside of her. I gr0aned and

grunted into our k!ss as I bucked my hips a few times making sure I emptied out inside of her. When I was done, I broke our k!ss, and slid out of her,

“Yup, I think it works,” I tell her and smile smugly.

“You know that wasn’t necessary, especially with Brandon and Leah in the room,”

“Don’t worry, Gizmo,” Brandon said. We looked over and saw Leah s.ucking his d!ck.

“Hahaha!” Allie laughed and I buried my face into her neck. Allie wrapped her arms around me and k!ssed me again. “Come on, let’s shower and get ready for the breakfast reservation,” she said, and we both got up.

“Don’t mind us,” Brandon shouted out and we didn’t. We let them do their thing and went to go shower.

When we were all up and ready to eat, the chefs came at 8:30 on the dot. They provided the menu and we ordered what we wanted, and they got to work. Breakfast like this was definitely a nice change, and it allowed us to stay in the estate. When all the meals were fully prepared, the chefs left and said that they would be by later to pick up the dishes. While we were eating our breakfast and enjoying each other’s company, Mikey received a call and had to leave to take it. We all figured that it was a person that was after Lacie.

“This is fvcking*g stupid,” Sin said slamming her fork down on the table. “I don’t get why we can’t just get Mikey to trace the calls or the emails that he’s getting and go find the fvcker who is trying to ruin Lacie’s life,”

“It’s not that easy, Sin,” Aries replied. “Most of this is done on the dark web, which is almost impossible to hack or trace. And most of these calls will be coming from unknown numbers or burner cells that are disconnected after one use,” he continued.

“Sin, remember, burner cells can’t be traced because they don’t hold sim cards or GPS trackers,” Allie told her. Allie would know, she had to use burners for years before we found each other.

“I just hate it! I miss Mikey! I miss having my husband at home with me, and with our son!” she whined.

“Mikey is here with us right now,” Sam stated.

“Yeah, but not 100%. He still has to take photos of Lacie, send emails, and take calls. This is utter bullsh!t,”

“I’m sorry, Sin,” Lacie replied. “I feel like this is all my fault,”

“What? Lacie, that’s not what I’m saying,” Sin assured her. “I’m not angry at you, I’m angry at the situation,”

“But the situation revolves around me, so I can’t but feel it’s my fault,”

“Stop it, both of you!” Allie shouted. “Sin, we all talked about this, and you agreed you would deal with it!”

“Yeah, but...”

“No buts! I know it s.ucks, and you’re not the only one that misses having him in the house. We all do. And Lacie, do not blame yourself, period. We don’t even know who is behind this or why,” neither one could say anything. The atmosphere got cold really quickly, and Mikey came back.

“Whoa, what did I miss?” he asked.

“Enjoy the time you have with Mikey now, Sin, because we all know that as soon as this vacation is over, Mikey will have to get to being the other version of himself, at least until Max is ready with her potion,” Sin was about to say something when Allie got a phone call. “Well, speak of the devil,” she said and showed me the phone. It was a video call from Maxine,

“Hello,”

“Hey there, my favorite wolf,”

“What’s up, Max?”

“Just thought I would let you know, I finished the potion,”

“Already?”

“Yeah, the ingredients got here faster than I thought,”

“Okay, how does it work?”

“Well, whenever Mikey is ready to you know to do his thing, Lacie will need to drink the potion, and all of it, and at least thirty minutes before he has to make the confirmation,”

“What will it do to her?”

“It’s going to stop her heart,”

“WHAT?!?!” everyone at the table shouted.

“Okay, there are definitely a lot of people listening to this,”

“Maxine, I asked you to help us fake her death, not k!!l actually her!”

“Relax, it will only stop it temporarily,”

“How long is temporary?”

“Five minutes,”

“FIVE MINUTES!?” Mikey shouted. “Max, that is a short a.ss window!”

“That’s the best that I can do, short of actually k!!ling her,”

“Okay, we will have to figure out a way to just deal with what we have. Max, when we get back from our trip, I’m going to need you to bring the potion to the packhouse,”

“I can do that,”

“Thanks, love. Talk to you again soon,”

“Bye,” Allie hung up and slumped on my lap.

“Damn, Dorian, that’s a small window,” Mikey said.

“I know it is, but Allie is right, we’re going to have work with what we have,” I tell him.

“Why do I have to take it thirty minutes before?” Lacie asked.

“My guess is that’s how long it takes for the potion to work,” Allie replied.

“Mikey, when we get ready to make the call, you need to make sure this guy can keep his timeline,” I tell him.

“Sure, no problem” he replies making a smart a.ss face at me.

“Okay, well now that we have a contingency plan, how about we get back to our vacation,” Allie said to the table. Everyone nodded and we finished our breakfast.

After breakfast was free time according to Allie, but the group wanted to do something together, so we all settled on going paddle boarding. Luckily, Sin and Leah were okay with doing that as long as they were allowed to wear life vests, which was no problem.

“Damn, my arms are k!lling me!” Allie whined after only twenty minutes.

“Baby, seriously? You do 200 pushups every morning,”

“Push-ups are part of the core, this is all arms,” she replies and sits on the board and just floats. I just shook my head at her. I used my paddle and splashed water on her. “HEY!” she splashed me back. We started to splash each other back and forth like little kids. Allie floated away a little bit, and she used her paddle to come back to me. As soon as she did, she grabbed my board and pulled it so hard, I lost my balance and fell in. Luckily, the water was still shallow and only came up to my waist.

“Not cool, baby,”

“You started it,” she says and paddled away. I got back on my board and paddled after. She paddled straight for the shore. As soon as she made it, she pulled her board on land and waited for me to catch up. Everyone else was still out on the water paddling, while Allie and I just sat on the beach.

“So, you never told me what we’re doing tomorrow,” I tell her.

“Well, oh dear husband of mine, tomorrow morning we have a reservation at Café Landaa for breakfast, then scuba diving reservations for you and me,”

“What about the others?”

“They didn’t want to go, so Lucas is going to take guys fishing, and the girls are going to go to the spa,”

“What about lunch and dinner?”

“Lunch will be In-villa dining again, and dinner is a surprise,” she said and gave me a devilish smile.

“What kind of surprise?” I asked her.

“If I told you it wouldn’t be a surprise now would it?” she stuck out her tongue. “Just know, you need dress semi-nice, no t-shirt or swim trunks,”

“Okay,” I was really curious to know what Allie had planned for me. Normally my birthday was spent at home having se.x all day, but this year was different, and I didn’t know whether to be excited or annoyed that she had a surprise planned.

Desert Storm Chapter 65 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

I lied awake in bed the next morning, and just stared at Dorian. 31 never looked so se.xy. I was seriously the luckiest girl in the world. Thinking back on everything that had happened over the last few years made me realize how much Dorian has really changed my life. I always knew this, and I was always grateful and thankful, and I loved him more than anyone, other than our kids. Selene was right, I needed to stop dwelling on my past and start concentrating on my present, and my future.

Dorian was mine, and he forever would be, and I finally believed it. I just smiled at my thoughts and kept staring at him. His light snoring only proved he was still fast asleep. I heard Brandon stir awake and I looked over,

“Hey,” he whispered. “Is he still asleep?” I nodded. Just then, his eyes clouded over, and he was mind linking someone. I just gave him a confused look. “You’ll see...” I c****d my head to the side. “Gizmo, I suggest you get out of the bed,”

“Why?”

“Because if you don’t, you’re going to get smooshed,” he replied. I made an O shape with my mouth, realizing what was about to happen. I gently crept out of the bed, and about ten seconds later, all of the guys crept into our room.

I stood back and just waited for the show to unfold. Dorian was going to be so pissed off, but my guess was, the guys had this planned from day one. Leah was also awake, and we both stood by the folding doors and watched in excitement. Brandon counted down with his fingers in silence.
Three...two...one.

“AHHHH!!!” All the guys shouted, and dog piled Dorian.

“WHAT THE fvck!?” Dorian roared.

“HAPPY BIRTHDAY BROTHER!!!” all of them shouted.

“GET THE fvck OFF OF ME!!”

“HAHAHA!” Leah and I were rolling in laughter. The shouting must have woken up everyone else because all of the girls came over to our room and saw the massive dogpile unfolding.

“Wow, they’re going to break the bed!” Sam shouted.

“Eh, we will just pay for it, it will be worth it,” I tell her. Even though Dorian was pissed off at how he was woken up, there a huge smile across his face.

“Noogie!!!” Brandon shouted and gave Dorian a noogie on the head.

“AH fvck BRANDON!” Dorian yelled, and we girls laughed.

“Alright, Dorian, you know the drill. Birthday spanking time!” Mikey yelled. What did he say? Aries and Lucas flipped him over, and one by one all of the guys started to spank Dorian, and hard.

“Oh my god! You guys!” I shouted.

“OW! fvck! AH!!” Dorian screamed. These guys were showing no mercy.

“Oh!” all the girls exclaimed.

“Damn, my a.ss is starting to hurt,” Sin said, and all of the other girls just nodded their heads. Poor Dorian, his a.ss was going to be so red. The guys kept going and were counting together,

SLAP “28!”

SMACK “29!”

WACK “30!”

“Last one!” Mikey yelled, and all of them hit him at the same time.

“31!!!”

“YOU FVCKERS ARE RUNNING TWENTY MILES WHEN WE GET HOME!” Dorian roared and held his a.ss cheeks.

“Oh my god, you guys are...ugh!” I grunted and ran over to Dorian. “Baby, are you okay?” I asked him concerned. His poor hiney took a massive beating.

“No, I’m not okay!” Dorian whined.

“You guys! That is so fvckingd up!” I shouted at them.

“Gizmo, we do it every year, it just gets worse every year,” Brandon said and gave Mikey a high five.

“Yeah, Giz, we’ve been doing this to each other since we were kids,” Mikey replied.

“But I’ve never seen you guys do this,” I tell them.

“Because we never do it in front of you,” Andre answered. I scoffed and looked down at Dorian who was seriously in a lot of pain. I crawled in the bed next to Dorian and pulled his boxers down a little bit, and his a.ss cheeks were so red, it made my own a.ss hurt. They looked like they had been painted. I tried to touch them to massage them, but Dorian flinched and told me not to. After laughing their heads, all of the guys and girls, except for Brandon and Leah left to get ready for breakfast.

I helped Dorian get out of the bed and had him stand in the shower under some cold water to help the redness go down. Once it stopped stinging, I gave him a small a.ss massage to make it feel better. I could not believe those guys. They were acting like teenagers. I honestly didn’t know what hurt him more, me kneeling him in the balls twenty-four hours ago and being spanked 31 times by four werewolves and a vampire hybrid in one centralized location.

“Baby, are you okay now?” I asked him while rubbing his a.ss cheeks for him.

"I'm fine, it's healing," I turned him around and hugged his waist.

"Happy birthday," I said and smiled. He lifted me up and held me tight. "I was going to give you morning birthday sex, but thanks to those idiots and their cruel birthday gift to you, we don't have time,"

"Fvckers," he muttered, and I couldn't help but laugh.

"However, we do have time for something else," he looked at me and raised a brow. I had him put me down, and I immediately dropped to my knees. "Hold on tight, birthday boy, I'm about to rock your world,"

"fvck!!!" Dorian roared as he came in my mouth for the second time. After his first orgasm, he thought I was done, but I was far from it. I sucked him off harder the second time around and he came in no time. I swallowed every last drop of his warm seed and continued to suck on him. "fvck! Allie, no more, I can't take it," he cried out.

"Aww...Okay," I pouted and stood up. He was holding onto the shower wall and his legs were weak. I watched as he slid down to the floor and caught his breath. "I'm guessing your ass feels better since you can sit on it," I say to him most smart-ass tone. He looks up and glares at me. "Come on, let's finish this shower and head out for breakfast,"

When we got to the restaurant, it was actually a breakfast buffet, so everyone was excited, especially Dorian. I made Dorian sit down and I went got his plate for him. He always took care of me on special days, so it was my turn. I filled his plate with waffles, hash browns, bacon, and toast to start, and got him a plate full of fruits that he loved.

"Here you go, baby," I said putting his plate in front of him and kissed his temple. "Do you want coffee or milk?"

"Both, please," I went over the drink area and made his coffee just how he liked it, one sugar and two vanilla creamers. I got him his glass of cold milk and took it back to him. Once he was settled, I went back for my own food and drink, and came back.

"May I have everyone's attention please," Brandon said clinking his glass. We all looked at him. "Dorian, my brother from another mother, and my best friend

since childhood. Today is your special day, and I am honored that I get to be here in this amazing place to celebrate it with you; although, I am pretty sure this was Gizmo's idea and not yours," we all started to laugh. It was true though. "You are an amazing leader, friend, and brother to all of us. You are strong-willed, smart, and have done nothing but show love and kindness to everyone at this table. 31 looks good on you brother, here's to you, happy birthday,"

"HAPPY BIRTHDAY!" we all shouted and clinked our glasses together in a big cheer for Dorian. The smile that formed across Dorian's face was a sight for sore eyes. He was happy, and I loved seeing him happy. We all started to eat and enjoy our breakfast.

"Allie, are you sure you want to go scuba diving?" Leah asked.

"Yes, I want to go scuba diving, stop asking me!" These girls wanted me to go to the spa with them, but scuba diving was something Dorian and I wanted to do since we booked this trip. It was the one thing he chose out of all the excursions.

"Boo, you stink," Lacie said.

"You will know what it's like to be married and do things for your husband on his special day very soon, Lacie," I tell her. I looked over at Dorian who was just about finished with this plate. "Do you want anything else?" I asked him.

"Do they have eggs or any healthy proteins?"

"Yeah, they have scrambled eggs in the warmer on the buffet line, or there was an omelet station,"

"Omelet,"

"You got it," I gave him a quick kiss on the cheek and went to the omelet station.

"Good morning, what can I get started for you?" the chef asked.

"May I get one omelet made with regular eggs, spinach, sausage, onions, and tomatoes, please?"

“Cheese on the omelet?”

“Yes, please,” I waited a few minutes while the chef made Dorian’s omelet. When it was done, I grabbed some oatmeal with honey and almonds for myself, and then headed back to the table. “Here you go, babe,”

“Yes, just how I like it,”

Breakfast went by super smooth, and everyone ate to their heart’s desire. Thank the moon goddess for buffets. After breakfast, we all went back to the estate to hang out before Dorian and my scuba reservation later in the afternoon.

“Alright guys, have fun, and be safe out in the water!” Lucas shouted to Dorian and me, as we all went our separate ways.

“Okay, birthday boy, let’s go scuba diving,” Dorian puts his arm around my shoulders, and we headed off. When we get to the location, there were a lot of people waiting.

“Baby, you did make reservations right?” Dorian asked me, and I nodded my head. We went up to the reception desk,

“Hi, reservation for Dorian and Allison Shaw,” I tell the clerk.

“Ah yes, welcome. I see here that you’re both certified divers?” we nod and show him our diving certifications. “Mrs. Shaw, it shows that you are short one dive, and your last dive was a year ago,”

“Oh, when I spoke with someone on the phone when I made the reservation, they said it would be fine as long as my husband’s credentials were up to date,” he looked at Dorian’s credentials, and everything was perfectly in order.

“Okay, Mr. Shaw, since your PADI credentials are in order, and you have more than 40 dives, we can allow your wife to bypass our restrictions,”

“Whew, that would have s.ucked if you got to have fun and I didn’t,” I say out loud and the clerk just laughed. Once we got all of the intake forms taken care of, we were taken out to the dock where the boat that would take us diving was waiting. When we got on the boat, the instructor greeted us,

“Welcome aboard, my name is Dan, but you can call me Dan,” Dorian and I just smiled. “I’m going to be your dive instructor for today, are you two ready to get started?” we both nodded. “Great! Get settled in, and we will head out to the diving spot,” Dorian and I took our seats and just waited. This was going to be so much fun.

{Lucas’s P.O.V.}

“Alright, let’s get some fishing done. I’m sure if we catch something nice, the Luna will cook for us,” I tell the guys.

“Hell yeah, I love when Gizmo cooks,” Brandon says. We paid for the fishing boat, and all got on board.

“I hope the girls are enjoying their spa day,” Aries said.

“Trust me, they can care less that we’re off fishing for the next few hours,” I tell him.

“Alright gentlemen,” the boat driver got our attention. “We’re going to be heading out to some deep waters, and it is possible you may get seasick, so take these patches and put them behind your ear,” he said handing us seasick patches. Although as werewolves we didn’t get seasick, we humored him anyway. As the boat took off, us guys enjoyed the view around us.

“Damn, I think this is better than the Bahamas,” Mikey said.

“For sure, the Bahamas was nice, but this is definitely better,” I agreed.

“When did you guys go to the Bahamas?” Aries asked.

“Oh, we went for Allie’s birthday when she and Dorian first got together,” I tell him.

“For their wedding anniversary, we went to Cozumel,” Andre replied.

“Yeah, that was nice too, only, we had to cut it short because Gizmo and Sam got arrested for bar fighting,” Brandon said.

“Brandon! We agreed to never bring that up again!” I shouted. The guys started to laugh.

“Wait, Allie and Sam were arrested for bar fighting?” Aries asked making sure he heard right.

“Yes, and it was not pretty. Because we’re you know, werewolves, both the Luna and my wife put five people in the hospital,” I tell him and shake my head.

“I have to know what happened,” he asked.

“Well...”

—Flashback—

“Come on, Sam! Let’s dance!” Allie shouted while pulling Sam to the dance floor. Everyone else was just enjoying the private VIP booth we got but Allie was always for dancing and so was Sam. She dragged her out onto the dance floor, and they got to it. The rest of us were enjoying the authentic tequila Mexico had to offer, and it was better than wereliquor.

“Damn, this sh!t is smooth,” Mikey said throwing back another shot.

“How many bottles have we ordered?” Sin asked.

“No, clue, but at least we can’t get all that drunk from this,” Brandon replied throwing back his own shot.

“Should we order one more?” Sin asked.

“Yeah,” we all replied.

“Perdóneme!” (Excuse me!) Sin got the attention of a waitress.

“Sí señorita,” (Yes, miss,)

“¿Podemos obtener una botella más de este tequila?” (May we please get one more bottle of this tequila?)

“Sí, por supuesto. Un momento por favor,” (Yes, of course. One moment please,)

“fvck, hearing you speak in Spanish is the se.xist thing ever, honey,” Mikey said and gave Sin a h.uge k!ss. We were all enjoying our time, but then we heard screaming and shouting through the music.

“What the fvck?” Dorian stood up and ran over to where Allie and Sam were. We all followed, and sure enough, the girls were in a fistfight with five other women. Sam was using her martial skills to punch, kick, and knock these women down, while Allie was on top of one punching the sh!t out of her. A second one pulled Allie off and slapped her, which did absolutely nothing but piss her off. Allie threw a hard right hook, knocking this woman out, and we were pretty sure her jaw was broken.

“Allie!” Dorian shouted and picked her up from behind and threw her over his shoulder.

“PUT ME DOWN! I’M NOT DONE!” Allie screamed.

“Samantha!” I shouted and got Sam out of there before she actually killed someone. I threw her over my shoulder as well and we carried them out of the bar. By the time we got outside, the police had arrived,

“¡Policía! ¡No te muevas!”

“Uh, no habla español,” I tell him.

“Police, do not move!” the officer shouted in English. “We have reports of a fight,”

“Uhhh...” Dorian and I just stood there. We were going to try and fake our way out of this until three of the five women who were still standing came out,

“¡Policía! ¡No te muevas!” the officer repeated. The women froze.

“Señor, estas dos chicas nos golpearon!” one yelled pointing at Sam and Allie. Both of whom were still on our shoulders.

“These women are saying your women beat them up, is this true?” he asked us.

“THOSE BITCHES STARTED IT!” Allie screamed.

“YEAH! They picked a fight with us first, all because their boyfriends were trying to dance with us! We didn’t do sh!t!” Sam shouted.

“Our men would never dance with dirty sluts like you!” One of the girls spat in English but with a strong accent.

“WHO ARE YOU CALLING A SLUT!?! PUT ME DOWN DORIAN!!” Allie squirmed.

“Allie enough!” Dorian shouted.

“I’m sorry, but all of you are under arrest,” the officer said. He signaled for four other officers to come to arrest all the women, including Sam and Allie.

“Dammit, Allie!” Dorian growled. “Officer, we’re just tourists here for our wedding anniversary,”

“I’m sorry, but fighting is strictly prohibited. You can come bail out your wives tomorrow morning,”

“Why are we being arrested!?” one of the girls questioned.

“Because you were part of the fight,” the officer answered.

“They shouldn’t be given bail! Two of our other friends are unconscious!” she shouted.

“And you’re just leaving them behind?” the officer questioned.

“Hey, what’s going on!?” Sin asked coming out with everyone else. “Señor, ¿por qué arrestas a mis amigas?” (Sir, why are you arresting my friends?)

“Tu hablas español?” (You speak Spanish?) Sin nodded her head.

“Sus amigos están siendo arrestados por pelear y as altar,” (Your friends are being arrested for fighting and assault,”

“Tienes que estar bromeando! ¡Fue en defensa propia!” (You have to be kidding! It was self-defense!)

“Lo siento, pero es la ley aquí en Cozumel,” (I am sorry, but it is the law here in Cozumel)

“¿Cuándo podemos sacarlos bajo fianza?” (When can we get them out on bail?)

“Mañana por la mañana, y tendrá que ser en efectivo,” (Tomorrow morning, and it will have to be in cash). Sin threw her hands up in defeat.

The following morning, we went to the city jail and bailed out the girls. Luckily, the police had already investigated the fight since the bar had cameras, and it was proven that the girls were only defending themselves. In exchange for pressing any additional charges, we had to leave Cozumel two days early.

—End flashback—

“Yeah, so that’s what happened, in a nutshell,” I tell Aries.

“Damn, I know that Allie and Sam are bada.sses, but that’s just hilarious,” Aries said while trying not to laugh.

“fvcking*g Andre and Dani didn’t even bother leaving the bar that night. They stayed and finished the last bottle of tequila,” Brandon said.

“Why let a good bottle of tequila go to waste?” Andre replied while shrugging his shoulder.

“Alright gentlemen, here we are,” the boat captain said to us. “Here are your rods and your baits,”

“Alright men, let’s get started, I want some of Gizmo’s cooking,” Brandon said, and we all go to it.

{Sam’s P.O.V.}

“Damn, this is heaven,” I said out loud while we ladies were in the sauna.

“This was a good idea, Sam, Allie is missing out,” Leah said while rolling her neck side to side.

“Allie has never really been into stuff like this. She always likes to do active stuff,” Sin replied.

“I mean, I like to be active too, but I don’t mind a spa day here and there,” I tell her.

“Same”, Lacie agrees.

“I wonder if the boys have caught anything yet?” Dani says while stretching.

“All I know is that Lucas is determined because he wants Allie to cook,” I tell them and close my eyes enjoying the steam detoxing my body.

“Allie is not going to cook for us while we are here, she already made that clear,” Sin replied.

“Psh, we all know if Dorian asks her to, she will,” Leah said. We all laughed.

“Seriously, I don’t know who is more wh!pped, Dorian or Allie,” Dani said. We all looked at her, and then at each other.

“Dorian,” we all replied and laughed some more.

“Seriously though, does anyone else feel a little inferior when it comes to their mate? You know, seeing how Allie and Dorian are,” Lacie asked.

“We did at one point, but we just accepted the fact that they’re the perfect couple,” I tell her.

“Huh?”

“Lacie, we had this conversation with Cianna while you and Allie were still in a coma,” she lifted her head and looked at me. “Kidido, when it comes to Allie and Dorian, there’s no other perfect couple. I mean, we love our men, don’t get me wrong, and they love us, but when it comes to the Alpha and Luna, there’s no greater couple,”

“Yeah, we always tease them when it comes to their PDA, but honestly, I get jealous sometimes,” Leah said. “Brandon and I love each other, but we don’t like to show PDA. The most we do is our group fun, and the bl0wj0b I gave him the other day while Dorian and Allie had a quickie,”

“They had a quickie in front of you?” I asked.

“Yeah, Allie kneed him in the balls, and Dorian used that as an excuse to have se.x to make sure she didn’t break it,”

“Hahaha!!!” we all laughed.

“Anyway, what we’re trying to tell you, Lacie is that don’t ever compare your relationship with Aries to Allie’s relationship with Dorian. That’s just how much they love each other,” I tell her. “It was crazy when Allie’s heart stopped for that short time frame, Dorian was so angry and overcome with grief that he shifted in the middle of the hospital and injured three people. Had Dr. Boyd not sedated him, he probably could have k!lled someone,”

“What? I had no idea that happened?” Lacie replied.

“Well, yeah, you were in a coma when it happened,” I tell her.

“Oh yeah, that’s right,” I roll my eyes and smile at her.

“Kid, your relationship with your fiancée is your relationship. It works the way it’s supposed to because that’s what the moon goddess gave you. We’re destined mates with our men, that’s the closest thing to perfect, not to say there won’t be issues because every couple has theirs, but Dorian and Allie are literally soul mates, and it’s just something we all came to accept. Our men can never compare to Dorian, and we can’t compare to Allie. We are just lucky enough to be the ones that are close to them, because, if you can’t tell, they take care of us,”

“And not just financially, they take care of us emotionally. Allie being the Luna is a great blessing because she shows so much love and kindness while still being a bada.ss. Plus, with her abilities, Allie brings joy and happiness to those around her,” Sin added on.

“I have to agree on that, Allie is the reason why I found Andre when I did. I just had gotten out a horrible engagement with another warlock who cheated on with like four other women. Andre is the best thing that has ever happened to me, and I owe Allie for that. We may not be engaged like you and Leah, but we’re happy. Very happy. We have Monique, and she’s the future Beta female, my life is damn near perfect,”

“Allie helped fix my marriage with Lucas. Lucas and I were on the verge of getting divorced, but Allie came along and just helped reignite that spark, and now, our marriage is better than it ever was, and we have Keegan who is mated to Daisy. Lucas and I are basically already in-laws to the Alpha and Luna,”

“Allie was the one who figured out I belonged to Brandon. I will never forget that day, Allie helped bring the most important person to my life, and now I’m engaged to that man, and have two beautiful pups, one of whom is now going to be the future Luna of our pack,”

“You know, now that I think about it, Allie kind of brought Aries to me,” Lacie says. We all just look at her. “I mean, had Allie not allowed me and Cianna to come to the packhouse that Friday after Thanksgiving, Cianna never would have met Lucian, and I never would have met Aries,”

“Nothing is ever coincidence when it comes to Allie or Dorian,” I tell everyone. “Even with all sh!t we have going on right now, Allie has found time to make all of us happy. Yes, Mikey is off doing this bounty hunter sh!t, but he is here with us right now, for the time being, Lacie and Aries were able to have a private date, which I’m sure was very nice, and r0mantic,” Lacie just shrugged and smiled. “And tonight, we all get to have free time with our men,”

“Sam is right, tonight we really should concentrate on our personal relationship with our mates, it’s been a long time coming for all of us,” Sin replied.

“So, when the guys come back from fishing, let’s all split off and do our own things, and let’s see who can make another pup while we are here,” I tell them and raise my brows.

“SAM!!!” they shrieked, and we all laughed.

Desert Storm Chapter 66 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

“Oh, my goddess that was so exhilarating!” I shouted as Dorian and I came out of the water. We had just finished our scuba diving, and we had the best time.

“That was pretty bada.ss, I’m glad we decided to do this,” he replied. We swam back to the boat, and Dorian had to help me get back up.

“Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, even I have to admit, you two did pretty well down there,” Dan the instructor said to us as we got back on board. “Even some of the most experienced divers tend to panic when they see a two-ton whale shark approach them,”

“Whale sharks are just big underwater puppies, like my husband here,” I say to him. Dorian scowled at me and Dan just laughs at us.

“Either way, it has been a great pleasure to guide you two today. Let’s head on back,” Dan said, and we nodded. Dorian and I took off our wet suits, and I put my cover-top back on. We strapped in and headed back to shore.

The ride only took about half an hour, or so. When we disembarked, I made sure to get a group photo with Dan. We wanted to tip him for his amazing

guide skills, but he said it wasn't allowed. We felt bad, but there was nothing we could do about that. We said our goodbyes and head back towards the estate. On our way there, we saw the other girls.

"Hey, how was the spa?" I asked them.

"AMAZING!" Sin shouted. They all looked like they were glowing and revitalized.

"How was scuba diving?" Lacie asked.

"Best experience ever!" I shouted.

"Yeah, it was pretty awesome. We will have to do it again," Dorian replied.

"Where are the guys?" I asked.

"They're still out fishing. I tried to mind link Brandon, but I guess they're still too far out," Leah answered.

"We were actually going to head over to the harbor where the fishing charter is to meet them, want to come?" Sam asked. I looked at my phone and saw that Dorian and I didn't have enough time.

"Sorry, but we're going to be late for our dinner reservation. We need to head back, get showered and changed, and then head out," I tell them.

"We have a dinner reservation?" Dorian asked.

"We do, they don't," I replied. He lifted an eyebrow at me. "Don't ask any questions, come on," I said and pulled his arm.

{Lacie's P.O.V.}

"Ah, so she hasn't told him yet," Sin said. We all just watched as they headed back to the estate.

"Come on, let's go meet our guys so we can figure what we're all going to do," Sam stated, and we all went to the harbor. By the time we were arriving, the guys were just pulling up to the docks.

"Hi boys!" we all shouted.

“Hey!” they shouted back.

“So, how did you guys do?” I asked them

“Not so good, unfortunately,” Aries replied.

“Nothing to keep?” Leah asked them.

“Nah,” Brandon replied.

“We caught a few fish, but none were big enough to keep,” Mikey answered.

“Babe, not even you?” Sam asked Lucas.

“Not even me,” he replied. “I was really hoping for Allie to cook us something if we caught a keeper, but I guess that’s not happening this time around,”

“So, Sam, been in any bar fights lately?” Aries asked her. I looked at her in confusion. What was he talking about?

“LUCAS HARDWICK! YOU TOLD HIM!?!” Sam shouted.

“I didn’t tell him sh!t, babe, Brandon opened his big mouth,” Sam looked at Brandon like she was going to eat him.

“Uhhh...Am I missing something?” I asked

“YES!”

“NO!” Sam shouted alone while everyone else shouted yes.

“I’ll tell you later, precious,” Aries said to me and k!ssed my cheek.

“Okay, how about we head back to the house, and Gizmo can tell us what’s for dinner,” Brandon said putting his arm around Leah.

“Oh, about that,” Sin said. “We’re on our own tonight,”

“WHAT?!” All of the guys explained.

“What do you mean we’re on our own?” Brandon asked.

“We’re on our own, Brandon,” Leah replied.

“Yeah, Allie has a special dinner date planned for Dorian, so it’s every couple for themselves tonight,” Dani answered.

“But it is Dorian’s birthday,” Andre reminded us.

“Exactly why she has a private date planned for the two of them,” Sam replied.

“I thought we were going to have a big party or something for him,” Lucas said.

“Nope, sorry handsome, it’s just you and me tonight,” Sam said wrapping her arms around his waist. Lucas just shrugged his shoulders before saying, “Works for me,” and they left to do their own thing.

“Well, I guess we should all figure what we’re going to do then,” Mikey said.

“Nope, sorry honey, but you and I are going to spend some quality time together,” Sin said and dragged him away.

“Sweetcheeks?” Brandon addressed Leah.

“Come on, babe, we’re going to find something to do for ourselves too,”

“Sounds good to me,” and they left as well.

“Did you guys want to hang out together, or split up?” Aries asked.

“Sorry, but Andre and I need some alone time too,” Dani replied and dragged him away.

“Well, Precious, I guess it’s just you and me,” he said to me. I looked at him and smiled.

“I guess it’s a date then,”

“I guess it is,” we headed out and tried to find something to do last minute. After searching through the website on my phone, we settled on going to Fuego Grill. Since we were already somewhat decently dressed, we decided to just head there without changing. Because it was only the two of us, we were able to get seated without having a reservation.

“Didn’t Allie say we were coming here for dinner tomorrow night as a group?” Aries asked.

“Yeah, but there’s not a lot of places to choose from on a small island, babe,”

“True,”

“Besides, looking at the menu, there are plenty of options for us to choose something different tomorrow,”

“Yeah, you’re right,” we were both looking over the menu when the server came up to us. She immediately smiled when she saw Aries and gave him a seductive smile.

“Good evening,” she said to him, completely ignoring the fact that I was also sitting right there. “My name is Tina, I will be your waitress tonight, what can I get for you to drink?”

“Water, for the both of us,” Aries replied. She finally looked over at me and gave me a fake smile. She was standing to my left, so I nonchalantly put my left hand to my chin showing off my engagement ring. I knew for a fact she saw it because her facial expression changed from annoyed to jealous in two seconds flat.

“I will be right back with your water,” she said and walked away.

“Wow, could she be any more fvcking*g obvious?” I said to Aries. He just smiled and shook his head. “What?”

“Nothing, Precious, I love seeing your jealous and possessive side,” he said and kept looking at the menu. He was right, I actually showed myself to be possessive just now. I shook it off and went back to looking at the menu.

“Did you want any appetizers, babe?” I asked him.

“Whatever you want, Precious, as long as it’s not raw,”

“I’m not Allie, even I can’t do the raw stuff,” I tell him. We both smile and go back to the menu. “You ready to order?” I asked him.

“Yup,” he replied, so we waited for the waitress to come back. A few minutes later, she arrived with our water.

“Are you ready to order?” she asked Aries.

“My fiancée can go first,” he said to her. She became flustered and turned her attention to me.

“Miss, what can I get for you?” she asked with an attitude.

“Yes, we can we get an order of the crispy lemon calamari and iceberg wedges to start, and then I’m going to have the Australian lamb chops with baked potato and grilled vegetables, please,”

“And for you?” she asked Aries sweetly. I just about had it with this b***h.

“Let me get the grilled ribeye, medium rare, with mashed potatoes and mix green salad,”

“You got it, anything else for you?”

“I’m good, Precious, did you need anything else?” when he said my pet name, her face turned beet red with jealousy.

“No, baby, I’m good with that, thank you,” I said, and smiled at her. She rolled her eyes and walked off. “We are so leaving her a sh!tty tip,” I mumbled to Aries. He just chuckled and we waited for our food.

{Dorian’s P.O.V.}

As we came back to the estate to shower and change, I really wanted to have a round with Allie in the shower, but she said we were on a tight schedule, so I had to force myself to keep my hands off of her. I wasn’t sure exactly what Allie had planned, but I trusted it would be something nice if it were just the two of us. Allie wore a low cut bright blue floral maxi dress, so I figured I’d wear my light blue b.utton-down and some khaki pants.

“Baby, what kind of shoes do I wear?”

“Flip flops,” I scrunched my face and looked at her funny. “Trust me,” I shrugged my shoulders and put on my flip flops. She loosely curled her hair and put on some light makeup before grabbing her wristlet, and her phone. I grabbed my wallet and my phone as well, and we headed out.

I grabbed Allie's hand and I just let her lead me to wherever it was she was taking me. We walked for a few minutes and ended up at the docks.

"You two must be Allison and Dorian," the person at the boat said. Allie smiled and nodded. "Perfect, you're just on time. Hop on board and I will take you to your destination," I looked down at Allie who just smiled. I didn't question anything and just followed her lead. We got on the speedboat, and it took us away from the island. We were being whisked away into the sunset, and after about ten minutes, we ended up a secluded sandbank.

"Allie, what is this?"

"This is our dinner reservation. Our own little sandbank in the middle of nowhere," we got off the boat and headed over, and there were candles in glass containers all around the sandbank, and a table in the center of carved out sand. It was lined with cushions and a blanket so we could sit comfortably. The closer we got, I saw chefs to the left and there was a barbeque pit.

"Wow, this is pretty amazing, baby," I was honestly quite taken aback by this. Normally it was I doing stuff like this for Allie, but it was the other way around this time.

"Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, welcome," the server said to us as we got settled at the table. "Mr. Shaw, your wife informed us that you are a whiskey fan,"

"I am, thank you,"

"And Mrs. Shaw, Moscato for you,"

"Thank you,"

"The chefs are preparing your meal as we speak and should only take another ten or fifteen minutes. I will bring out some fresh bread and butter for you shortly,"

"So, what do you think?" She asked me.

"I love it, baby, I really do,"

"Whew! Thank the goddess for that," she said and pretended to wipe her forehead. I couldn't help but chuckle at her. I put my arm around her shoulder and

brought her close to me. She wrapped her arms my hips and leaned into my chest. I lifted her chin to look at me and gave her a deep and passionate kiss.

“I love you, Allie,”

“And I love you, Dorian,” she put her hand to my cheek and kissed me.

“Alright, here we go, freshly baked bread and softened butter,” the server said. Allie grabbed a piece and spread some butter on it and fed me. I took a bite, and she took one after me.

“Damn, this bread is good,” Allie said and went for another piece. Allie loved her carbs. We sat there and held each other enjoying the beautiful sunset. There was plenty of light from the candles lit all around us, so it wouldn't be an issue when it got dark. I figured that I should get a picture of Allie and me together before it got too dark.

“Pst, baby,” I got her attention away from the bread and held up my phone.

“Since when do you want to take a selfie?” she asked. She got closer to me and kissed my cheek while I snapped the photo. The server came back with our meals and put them on the table.

“Would you like me to take a photo for you?” he asked.

“Please,” I said and handed him my phone.

“Alright, on the count of three. One...Two...Three,”

“One more please,” Allie asked and turned my face. She kissed me and sucked on my bottom lip while I suck on her top lip.

“There you go,” the server said. We waited two more seconds before pulling apart.

“I appreciate it, thank you,” I tell him as he hands me back my phone.

“No problem, you're not the first couple do such photos, I'm used to it,”

“So, what's on our plates?” Allie asked.

“Barbeque baby back ribs with grilled vegetables, and baked potatoes,”

“This is so amazing,” Allie said and rubbed her hands together.

“There is plenty left for seconds which is covered in the payment, so please, do not hesitate to get more,”

“Thank you,” I reply. Allie adjusts herself and puts a napkin over her dress to prevent her clothes from getting stained. We both dig in,

“Oh wow, these ribs are tender,” Allie exclaims.

“Hmm...These may actually put Mrs. Johnson’s ribs to shame,” I reply

“Oh my gosh, babe, don’t say that!” we both laugh. “This stays between us,” she continues. Dinner was amazing. I honestly couldn’t have asked for a better dinner date with Allie.

After we ate, Allie and I took a walk along the sandbank, I was a good quarter-mile long, and the sun had fully set by then. We walked hand-in-hand allowing the small waves of the water to touch our feet. We didn’t even say anything to each other. We walked in silence and it was the most amazing experience. I never thought I could love Allie more than I have these last two and a half years, and every day, she just makes me fall even more in love.

We walked back to where the table and the candles were, and we just sat on the edge of the sand and enjoyed the blanket of stars that surrounded the night sky. Because we were basically in the middle of the ocean, there were no city lights to hide the amazing view above.

“Wow, this is so beautiful,” Allie said while staring up at the sky. I honestly wasn’t even looking at the stars, I was looking at her.

“Very beautiful,” I replied while looking at her. “Come here, baby,” I adjusted our position and had her sit between my legs, as I held her from behind. I kissed her neck, and she leaned her head back and rested against me.

“So, how does it feel to be 31?” she asked.

“Not much different than being 30,” I answer, and she just giggled. “Allie, thank you for this, this has honestly been one of the best birthdays,”

“Does that include the spanking the guys gave you this morning?”

“Hahaha, yeah, actually it does. Those guys are my brothers, and Aries is just fitting in so well with all of us,”

“Lacie is too, she’s just so loveable, and all the girls adore her. She’s mature, responsible, spunky, and just all-around a great person,”

“They’re both good people,” I reply and Allie nods. I look down at Allie, and just can’t help but k!ss her neck some more. I graze her mark, and she m0ans softly. “Too bad we’re not alone this little island, baby, I would love to take you right here on the beach,”

“Dorian,” she squealed and giggled.

“Allie, look at me,” she turned her head upward and looked at me. “I love you, so much,”

“I love you too, Dorian,” she said and looked lovingly into my eyes. “Happy birthday,” she whispered softly. I leaned in and gave her a tender k!ss. We sat there and just k!ssed for a few minutes. This was definitely one of the best birthdays ever.

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

After our little mini-island date, the boat came back to get us and took us back to our island. We thanked everyone that helped us make the evening special and then headed back to the estate. We were both surprised to see the lights were still on, even though it was almost midnight. When we got back, everyone was still awake.

“Why aren’t you guys sleeping?” I asked them.

“Well, after we did our own personal date nights, we figured you two should be coming back before midnight,” Sam replied.

“Uh-huh...” I replied and lifted my brow at them.

“Dorian’s birthday isn’t over yet,” Brandon said. Dorian and I just looked at everyone suspiciously. “We were able to get a cake ordered,”

“What?” Dorian asked.

“Come on, come sit down,” Sin said dragging both of us to the table. Dani brought over the cake they bought and put it in front of Dorian.

“There are, unfortunately, no candles, but, whatever,” she said, and went back to her seat.

“Alright, one...two...three!” Mikey counted down. Everyone sang happy birthday to Dorian, and we all cheered for him. Dorian sliced up the cake and we each got a small piece.

“Alright man, it’s 12:01, you are officially the oldest fvcker at the table, aside from Andre and Lucas,” Brandon said in the douchiest tone ever. Everyone just laughed while Dorian scowled at Brandon. Their friendship always made wonder how Brandon was still alive.

“So, how was the private date?” Lacie asked. I looked at Dorian and waited for his answer.

“It was perfect, absolutely perfect,” he answered. That just made me smile and blush.

“What about you guys? What did you all end up doing?” I asked the table.

“Lucas and I went to the Seabar. It’s basically a small restaurant-bar at the end of a dock over the water. The view was amazing,”

“Brandon and I did a couple’s bike ride around the island, and then came back here for the In-villa dining. That’s actually how we were able to order a cake,”

“Mikey and I went to Café Landaa for dinner, and then walked around the beach for like two hours before coming back here,”

“Andre and I found a restaurant in the middle of the ocean called the SEA, and it’s literally a restaurant under the ocean. We did the seven-course dinner, and it was amazing,”

“Wait, how did you do that without a reservation?” I asked her.

“Well, because it’s a weekday, they weren’t busy, so we were able to get a last-minute reservation,” Dani replied.

“I don’t see that restaurant on the website,” Leah said while looking on her phone.

“Oh, it’s at the neighboring island called, Kihavah Huravalhi? Or however the hell it’s pronounced,”

“It was quite the experience, I must admit, I quite enjoyed it. It also helped that the island folk actually speak French there, so communication was very easy,” Andre added.

“Lacie, what did you and Aries do?” I asked her. Her face kind of darkened. “Lacie?” she looked at Aries and had an apologetic face.

“Well, Precious here got our server fired, but after she punched her,” Aries replied.

“WHAT?!” we all shouted.

“Lacie!!” I shouted.

“It was her own fault! She kept hitting on Aries the entire night, and then when we were getting ready to leave, I stopped by the bathroom. When I came out, the b***h was rubbing herself all over him, and then had the audacity to k!ss him!”

“WHAT!?” we all shouted again.

“Besides, it was technically Samara who punched her,” Lacie said under her breath.

“Lacie you let your wolf come out in public!?” I exclaimed.

“Who cares!? I need to know what happened, and in detail,” Sin said excitedly. This girl and her gossip.

“So, this is how it went down...”

{Lacie’s P.O.V.}

—Flashback—

After we ordered our food, we clinked our water glasses together and just took a sip. After about ten minutes our wedge salad and calamari appetizers came out,

“Here you go, handsome,” Tina said to Aries. This b***h really didn’t know when to quit.

"Precious, give me your plate," Aries said. I handed him my plate, and he put some of the salad and calamari on it and handed it over to me.

"Thanks, baby,"

"You're welcome beautiful," Tina just scoffed and walked away.

"I swear if she does not stop fvcking*g fl!rting with you, I am going to gouge her eyes out!" I say while gritting my teeth.

"Calm down, Precious, don't let her get to you. That's why she's doing it more."

"Whatever," I grunted and ate the food. Thank goodness it tasted good. After another ten minutes or so, our main courses arrived, and of course, Tina gave Aries' to him first all nice and sweet, and just kind of dropped mine on the table. Her service sk!lls were ridiculously unprofessional, and I just about had it with her.

After dinner, Aries got the tab, and he left her a five percent tip for her crappy att!tude and unprofessionalism.

"Babe, I need to run to the bathroom really quick," I tell him.

"Okay, Precious, I will wait over there," he said and pointed to a clearing by the trees. I nodded my head and gave him a quick k!ss before heading off to do my business. Five minutes later, I was coming back out and was walking over to Aries when I saw the waitress Tina walking over to him as well. I walked close enough to hear what they were saying,

"So, is that little bimbo really you're fiancée?" she asked Aries. Did she just call me a bimbo?

"Why are you following me?" Aries asked her with disgust. That's my man.

"Well, you've been eyeing me all night, so I figured I would come to talk to you while you fiancée wasn't around,"

"I have not been eyeing you, you have that backward,"

"Oh please, I know you find me attractive,"

“I actually don’t find you attractive. I’m in a happy and committed relationship, and I don’t appreciate you stalking me and talking sh!t about my fiancée,”

“Please, she’s just a little girl, what does she know about pleasing a man such as you,” she said and started to rub her finger down Aries bare arm.

Kill her! That skank is touching our mate!

Samara! She’s human, I can’t just k!ll her!

If you don’t, I will!

Samara, calm down!

“Get your hands off me,” Aries said slapping her away. I couldn’t help but smirk when I saw her offended facial expression.

“Why are you playing so hard to get?”

“I’m not playing anything, you have the wrong idea, and it’s making me uncomfortable. Now leave before my fiancée comes back,”

“And if I don’t?” she replied and stepped closer to him. Obnoxiously close. “I doubt you would ever hit a woman,” she said in the most seductive tone ever. This b***h was really pressing her boundaries. Just when I thought she couldn’t be more bold or stupid, she grabbed Aries’ face and k!ssed him, and hard. That did it. I lost all control, and Samara took over. We stomped over to them, we grabbed her by the shoulder, turned her around, and gave her a full forced punch into her nose, hearing the crack, I was pretty sure it was broken,

“LACIE!” Aries shouted.

“KEEP YOUR FILTHY SLUTTY HANDS OFF OF MY FIANCEE!!” Samara roared. Samara grabbed her by the hair, and we dragged her back into the restaurant. At that point, she had given me back control. “I want to speak to your manager!” I demanded.

“Miss, what is the matter, why are you assaulting our server?” the host asked.

“Your server has been nothing but unprofessional since the moment my fiancée and I sat down at our table. She deliberately disregarded my presence, she openly fl!rted with my fiancée in front of me, was rude and disrespectful to me, and to top it off, I caught her k!ssing my fiancée even

though he told her to back off!" I shouted at the top of my lungs. The entire restaurant was in shock. "So, I punched her and dragged her slutty a.ss back here! Now bring me your manager!" I demanded again.

"That will not be necessary," I heard someone say. "I am the owner of the restaurant, and I want personally apologize for the unpleasant experience you had here tonight,"

"Unpleasant doesn't even begin to describe my experience," I tell him. Aries isn't even trying to hold me back. He knows that one wrong move on his part, all hell will break loose.

"Please, release my server," I realized that I was still holding on to Tina's hair, and her nose was bloody from my having punched her so hard. I let her go, she started looking up at me with daggers in her eyes.

"I'm going to sue you for assault!" she shouted at me.

"I'd like to see you try!" I shouted back.

"Tina!" the owner shouted. "You will not be suing anybody. This is the third time there has been a complaint about you flirting with male customers and being rude to female customers. I will not have that kind of behavior in my establishment, you are fired!"

"WHAT!?"

"I will also reach out to the other islands and make sure they do not employ someone as unprofessional as you. Our islands cater to tourists year-round, and we cannot have someone like you, someone with horrible work ethic ruining their experience," he turns to look at me. "Please accept my sincerest apologies. The next time you and your fiancée come to the restaurant, your meals will be on-the-house,"

"Well, now that you mentioned that, we're actually going to be coming back with our friends tomorrow night, for our last dinner before leaving the island, there's a total of twelve of us," I tell him.

"Well, I can't give free service to twelve, but I am happy to give you all fifty percent off, and a free bottle of wine of your choice," he replied.

"Thank you, I will let them know,"

—End Flashback—

“Wait, this was at Fuego Grill?” Allie asked.

“Yeah,”

“I don’t think we are ever going to have a normal vacation,” Dorian said.

“Yeah, first the beach fight with those douche bags in the Bahamas,” Sam said.

“Then your pirate fight on the yacht,” Lucas added.

“Gizmo and Sam get arrested last year in Cozumel,” Brandon replied.

“This year, Lacie gets into a fight at a restaurant,” Sin concluded.

“Well, at least we get fifty percent off on dinner tomorrow night, and free wine,” Allie said with a smile.

“Alright, it is getting late, everyone, go to bed,” Dorian said. We all got up and headed to our respective rooms. “Brandon, you and Leah sleep in the living room tonight,”

“Why?” he asked. Dorian just gave him a look. “Oh, damn,” Dorian didn’t need to say anything else, we all knew what was about to go down. Hopefully with all the doors closed it would be enough to muffle the sound.

Just one more day in paradise.

Desert Storm Chapter 67 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

“Ah! Dorian!”

“Ahhh...fvck, Allie,” Dorian was pounding into me relentlessly, and I was a minute from blacking out, which would not be good because the sun was coming up, and we had the In-Villa breakfast again at eight.

“Please, fvck, please,” I was begging for him to finish, but I knew that my plea would only make him go more. I couldn’t even remember what round we were

on, but Dorian was wired and fully energized. This was Miami all over again. I wasn't even in heat, and yet Dorian could just keep going.

"Argh, I love you so fvcking*g much," he growled in my ear. I was face down on the bed, my hips angled up, and Dorian was mounted on top of me. I know for a fact that he let Bandit take over at least three, possibly four times throughout the night. At one point when he did, I gave Mercury the reins because I needed rest, but damn this husband of mine. It was like the longer I played tag with Mercury, the longer he and Bandit did the same thing.

"Dorian, I can't anymore," I moaned softly with no energy. I knew that I wasn't going to be able to walk for least a day. My poor sweet spot had taken a severe beating over the last six hours, and it was almost too tender now.

"I'm not done, not even close," he growled again. fvck me, is all I could I think at that point. I mean, don't get me wrong, it still felt amazing, and I loved having never-ending se.x with Dorian, but this was starting to become a little too much. Normally he would let me sleep in between a couple of rounds, but not this time.

"Ahhhh..." I moaned as I felt another org*asm hit me. I wasn't even squirting by this point. My body was drained, and I was basically letting Dorian do whatever he wanted. I even stopped projecting my lust hours ago because he didn't even need it. When I finished cumming, he pulled out and flipped me back over. He spread my legs into a near full split and entered me again. I seriously just laid there at that point and let him do whatever he wanted.

"Come here," he grunted and lifted me onto his lap. This position normally meant he was going to finish and let me be. Thank god.

"Please, Dorian, I'm so tired,"

"Almost, baby," I was starting to cry from the exhaustion. "Allie, look at me," I opened my eyes, and looked at his emerald green ones. They were filled with so much love and passion. My heart started to race. God, no matter how tired I was, one look from his loving eyes gave me energy. I mustered up all the energy I had left, and I started to grind and rotate against him, squeezing and milking his d!ck as hard I could. "Ah, fvck, baby, you're going to make me blow,"

"I love you, Dorian,"

“Argh! I love you! fvck!” he gr0aned. I saw his face starting to scrunch, perfect, I thought to myself. I pushed his head to the side and bit his mark, forcing him to c.um. He roared so loud it shook the entire estate, and I was pretty sure, woke everyone. Dorian was making straight-up alien sounds from his heightened org*asm, and it was something I have never heard before. He kept thrusting even though he just came, and it actually gave me one more org*asm myself.

Even with that, Dorian was still going. I was in total shock, how the hell was he still going after having a massive org*asm the way he just did. I don’t know how he did, but after another few minutes of bouncing me up and down, he came again, and this time, he finally fell over from exhaustion. I landed on top of his c.hest, and I adjust myself to allow him to slide out of me, so he didn’t get stuck. As I was catching my breath, I looked up at Dorian, and his eyes were closed. He was breathing heavily from all the work he had put, but he was out.

“Dorian?” I shook him lightly and got no response. I propped myself and shook him lightly again. “Babe?” still nothing. “Oh...Oh, my god,” I sat up completely and tapped his face gently. “Dorian?” he was alive because I could hear his heart beating and his c.hest was rising and falling from his breathing. This was a first. Dorian made himself blackout. I was in total shock, and this was the funniest thing I had ever seen. I started to laugh in bewilderment at the sight before me. “Oh my gosh, babe, you’re too much,” I say him and caresses his cheek. I looked at the clock and saw it was a quarter to seven.

I figured that I would let him sleep it off, and I would go shower. When I got out of the bed, sure enough, the inside of my th!ghs was hurting, and my sweet sp0t was as tender as ever. I had to do the penguin walk. I went into the bathroom and filled the tub with hot water. As I waited for it fill up, I brushed out the knots in my hair that Dorian has caused. When the tub was ready, I gently lowered myself into the water, and the hot water just soothed my aching muscles and tender se.x. I gently massaged it to get any residual c.um out of me and allow the hot water to penetrate my muscles.

After about fifteen minutes in the bath, I drained the tub and went into the shower to wash my hair really quickly. When I was done with that, I wrapped my hair and body in towels and went to go wake, Dorian. When I went into the room, he was still sprawled out on the bed the way I left him. Just then, Brandon and Leah came in,

“Good morning, Gizmo,” he said. He looked over at Dorian was sprawled out on the bed and just shook his head.

“Uh, what happened to him?” Leah asked. Seeing Dorian n.aked didn’t even bother her, nor did it make me jealous.

“You’re not going to believe me,” I tell them while trying to contain my laughter.

“What?” they both asked.

“Dorian made himself blackout,”

“What?!” they both started laughing.

“I’m sure you heard his roar,” I tell them, and they both nod. “Well, I had bit his mark, because I wanted him to finish, but instead of finishing, he kept going,”

“Oh sh!t,” Brandon said. “That takes a lot of energy and will power,”

“Dorian and I haven’t slept yet,” I tell them.

“What?”

“Yeah, I have officially been awake for 24 hours because of this a.ssh0le,” I said pointing to a blacked-out Dorian. “Somehow, he managed to have back to back org*asms, and this last one, he just... toppled over and blacked out,”

“Damn,” Leah replies and just looks back at Dorian. “How are you doing? Your v****a must hurt,”

“Hurt doesn’t even describe the pain and stinging sensation taking over down there right now, Leah,”

“Alright, well we’re going to shower,” Brandon said.

“Can you guys use the one in the courtyard, I’m going to wake this fool up,”

“Sure thing, Giz,” they went into the bathroom. I figured that Dorian would need a hot bath first, so before I woke him up, I refilled the tub with hot water, then went to wake him.

“Dorian,” I shook him gently. “Baby,” I shook him again. This fool was out like a light. I knew what would wake him. I put my hand on his pelvis, just above his p***s, and projected some l.u.st. He immediately stood at attention, and I flicked the tip with my finger, he immediately hissed and opened his eyes.

“What the fvck?” he grunted.

“Good morning,” I said to him. He looked at me all confused. “Are you alive?”

“Why are you wearing a towel?” he asked and looked around. “What happened? Last I checked you were on my lap and I was fvcking*g your brains out,”

“Dorian, you fvckingd your own brains out,”

“What?”

“Baby, you went so hard, that you blacked out from your last org*asm,” I tell him, and he furrows his brows.

“I did not,”

“Brandon and Leah are my witnesses,”

“What? They’re here?”

“Dorian, you’ve been out for almost 30 minutes,” he looked at me in shock and disbelief. “Babe, I had a bath, washed my hair, had a full-on conversation with them, and even refilled the tub for you,”

“I really blacked out?” he still didn’t believe me.

“Yes, babe, now get up, and go to the bathtub,” I said and grabbed his arm pulling him up. Once he stood, I pushed him to the bathroom and made him get in the tub before the water got cold. As he sat there enjoying the now warm water, I massaged his shoulders and neck.

“I think our roles are reversed here,” he said. I giggled because he was right. It was normally me who blacked out from hours of se.x, and then he would draw me a bath and massage my aching muscles. I took off the towels and got in with him. I straddled him and k!ssed him all over. I reached down into the water between our bodies and grabbed ahold of his firm member.

“Hmmm, I think someone wants to play some more,” I tell him and start to tug on it.

“Ah, Allie, don’t” he grunted.

“Awww, are you a little sensitive, baby?” I teased and kept tugging on it.

“Ah, fvck, Allie,” he gr0aned from pleasure, and I kept doing it. I tugged harder and my grasp around it became firmer. He was so close, just a little more. I started to rub his head against my cl!t, making myself m0an in the process. Our mixed sounds of euphoria echoed in the bathroom, “Argh...Ah!” he gr0aned and c.ummed again. I smiled at my victory.

“Hmmm, now you know it feels to be pleased in the tub when you’re too sensitive to fight it,” I tell him. He glares at me and I just k!ss him. I get out of the tub and dry myself off again. I massage his shoulders a little more and k!ss his neck like he always does to me. After about ten minutes, I made him go to take an actual shower. While he was showering, Brandon and Leah came out as I was draining the tub.

“Did you guys go for another round?” Leah asked while she was wrapped in a towel.

“Not a full-on round, but I did make him c.um again,” I reply

“Gizmo, do you know sensitive a man’s d!ck is after having multiple org*asms?” Brandon asked giving me a shameful look.

“And? Your point? You guys do it to us girls all the time, so don’t even start with me,” I snap at him. He immediately puts his hands up in defeat. They go back into the room to change, and I wait for Dorian to come out of the shower. When he does, he looks bright-eyed and bushy-tailed. “Do you feel awake now?”

“Yes,” he says while coming over to me with nothing but a towel around his waist.

“Mmmm...”

“What?” he asked.

“Have I ever told you how se.xy you are?”

“Allie, keep talking like that, I’m going to take you in this bathroom,” I look up at him in shock. “And before you ask if I have enough energy, trust me, I do,” I bite my tongue and walk away because knowing me and my big mouth, I’m going to say something that lands me face-first into the bathroom counter or my back against the bathroom wall.

After we all got dressed and ready for our last day in the Maldives, the chefs came by and make our breakfast again. Everyone definitely seemed to enjoy this, which was a good thing, because I also booked it for lunch. I had nothing big planned for the day, so we all decided to just hang out and chill at the estate. We hadn’t really utilized the pool or our private beach, so we decided to do that today.

Once breakfast was over, we all got changed into our bathing suits, but the girls wanted to tan, so I joined them for a little bit while the guys hung out inside of the pool. Now that Lacie and Aries had joined in our group orgy, she had no issues with tanning fully nude in front of the rest of the guys, even though Aries was still apprehensive.

“Ah, last day ladies, so bittersweet,” I say to them.

“Too bad this trip couldn’t be longer,” Leah replied.

“Yeah, this has to be our shortest trip,” Sin said.

“That’s because it took the longest to get here,” I tell them.

“What’s in the books for next year, Allie?” Dani asked.

“I don’t know yet, Dorian and I haven’t discussed it,”

“Awwww…” she mumbled.

“I do know that we are going to go see Deacon and the others the first week of June,”

“You are?” Lacie asked.

“Yes, and before you ask, yes you are coming with us,”

“Yes!”

“BUT!” I said and sat up tilting my sunglasses to face her. “That is only if the plan with the bounty works out. If you’re dead, we have no problem traveling with you, because our hope is that whoever is after you won’t bother to look for you after confirming your death,” I say with finger quotes. “But, if it doesn’t then your a.ss stays in the packhouse until we figure out this nonsense,”

“Okay, I understand,”

“Any news on Heather?” Sam asks.

“We haven’t put the bounty out yet,” I tell them.

“WHAT!?” They all sat up and looked at me.

“When we went to Yellow Moon for triplets’ birthday and Evelyn’s gender reveal, Max’s husband helped us scry for Heather, and we found out that she is, or at least was at the time, in the UAE,”

“Wait, isn’t that one of the countries that don’t have an extradition treaty with the U.S.?” Dani asked.

“Unfortunately,”

“Damn, so you’re saying that even if one of our guys went and found her, they couldn’t bring her back?” Sin asked, and I shook my head.

“What about Maya?” Leah asked.

“Aries and Lacie are waiting on that one too. Her parents and best friend are dead, so honestly, she’s already been severely punished, and she’s been banished,” I say and shrug my shoulders.

“Wouldn’t be insane if it was Maya was the one who put out the bounty?” Dani said and casually laying back down.

“Yeah, we thought about that when the bounty first came out, but that b***h doesn’t have ten million dollars,” I tell them.

“How about we stop talking about this sh!t,” Lacie said. “I want to enjoy the rest of my vacation before having to fake my own death in a couple of days,” we all nodded. After a few more minutes of tanning, I put my suit back on and jumped into the pool with the guys. I stood under the waterfall that came from the second story lounge pool and let the water massage my shoulders.

“Hey, how about a round of chicken!?” Brandon said.

“Tournament style or group?” Sin asked.

“Group,”

“You’re on!” we all shouted. The girls put their suits back and we got all on top of the guys’ shoulders. Lacie and Sam had a huge advantage because they were taller than Dani, Leah, Sin, and me.

“Everyone ready!?” Brandon asked.

“Ready!” we all shouted.

“GO!” everyone went for each other, but Dorian stayed back. Everyone got so into it, they didn’t realize we’re not playing. Sam was definitely was the better chicken fighter, in no time at all, she was able to knock off Dani and Leah. She was going for Sin, who was too busy fighting with Lacie, I signaled for Dorian to go behind them. Sam and Lucas were too engulfed in trying to get to Sin, that they didn’t sense us behind them. I grabbed onto Sam’s shoulders and yanked her off of Lucas.

“Pleh! Hey! Cheater!” she shouts as she coughs up water. Next, we go for Sin, I grab onto to her bikini top, and it comes undone. Normally, this would force Mikey to drop down into the water to keep her concealed, but since we were in a private area with just us, it didn’t phase them at all. Eventually, Sin, Laci, and I were all topless and still trying to knock each other off. The guys were good at keeping us part.

Unlucky, for Mikey, Dorian was able to up behind him and kicked his legs from under the water forcing him to lose his balance and dropping into the water, taking Sin with him. It was just Lacie and me,

“No hiding, Allie!”

“Who’s hiding?” I replied. We full-on went for it and started to wrestle. We grabbed each other’s arms and we were using strength alone to knock the other off. We’re both screaming and laughing and all out having a good time.

“Hey, \$1,000 bucks said Gizmo wins,” Brandon says.

“No way, Lacie has the height advantage,” Sam says.

“Instead of \$1,000, let’s wager a month’s worth of packhouse groceries,” Lucas said.

“YOU’RE ON!” they all shouted.

“Come on, Giz!” Mikey shouted.

“Lacie, do not fail us now,” Andre shouted. Lacie and I could honestly care less, who won at this point. This was just fun. After what felt like an eternity of fighting with Lacie, I felt myself getting tired, especially due to the lack of sleep. Lacie shoved me off of Dorian’s shoulder and I landed in the water.

“HEY!!!” Lucas, Sam, Andre, and Dani shouted as I came up from the water. I saw them high fiving each other. Brandon and Mikey were bellowing in disappointment.

“Sorry, I’m just tired. I haven’t slept,” I tell them.

“It’s okay, Giz, you put a valiant fight,” Brandon says as he pets my head. I slap his hand away.

“Is it time for lunch yet? That made me hungry,” Leah said.

“Yeah, same,” Sin replied. I looked at everyone who nodded. I looked at the clock inside the house,

“No, we still have an hour, but I know that there are snacks in the fridge and cabinets that I pre-ordered,”

“Sweet, let’s get our munch on,” Mikey said. We all got out of the pool and dried off. As were snacking on the stuff in the pantry, Mikey got another phone call and went outside to take it.

“Allie, what is for lunch today?” Leah asked.

“The In-villa dining at 12:30,”

“Then dinner at Fuego Grill!” Lacie exclaimed.

“You went there last night half-pint, how was it?” Brandon asked.

“Other than the sh!tty waitress, the food was good,”

“Yeah, the ribeye was the bomb, and the appetizers were good portions,” Aries replied.

“And thanks to Lacie, we get fifty percent on our table, so we might as well order to our heart’s content,” I say to them. After we sit around chit-chatting for a few minutes, Mike comes back.

“Hey, so that call was strange,” he says as he sits down.

“Why?” Sin asks,

“When I was talking to the errand boy, I could have sworn I heard a girls voice in the background,”

“A girl?!” we all ask.

“Yeah,”

“Wait, are you saying a girl is the benefactor?” Dorian asked.

“No, I heard three distinct voices on this call, and one was definitely a female,”

“Did she sound familiar?” Lucas asked.

“You guys tell me. I record all my calls just in case, so I have the recording,” Mikey says and pulls out his phone. He pulls up the latest phone call he just had and turned up the volume as loud as he could. We all listened closely. Thank the moon goddess for the werewolf hearing. Mikey was right, there were three distinct voices. There was the main voice who was actually talking to Mikey, then another male voice that sounded familiar to me, but I couldn’t place it. Then the female voice.

“Wait, play that back,” Aries said. Mikey played it back a few seconds, and we heard the female voice again. She was saying something and then giggling. I could care less about her voice, it was the other male voice that grabbed my attention. “One more time, and just focus on the female voice,” Aries requested. Mikey played it back once more. After listening to it for the third time, Aries snapped his fingers. “I knew it! I know that laugh anywhere,”

“Who is it?” Mikey asked.

“That’s fvcking*g Maya!”

“WHAT!?”

Desert Storm Chapter 68 - Tips

{Aries' P.O.V.}

Hearing that recording made me cringe. Maya. I had no doubt in my mind that it was her. That giggle she made in the background was the same one she always made when we used to sleep together. It was the most annoying thing I had ever heard,

“Aries, are you sure!?” Dorian asked me.

“I’m positive,” I replied.

“But we ruled her out!” Allie shouted. “That skank doesn’t have ten million dollars!”

“Maybe not Giz, but the benefactor does,” Mikey said.

“How could she be involved in all of this?” Lacie asked with venom in her voice. “I get it! She hates me, but to have someone put a bounty on my head to kill me!?” I could see the anger in her face, and the tears in her eyes. I picked her up from her seat and put on her my lap and held her close. Maya just wouldn’t quit.

“I want to know how the hell that b***h was even able to convince someone to put out a bounty,” Sam said.

“This is getting out of hand,” Dani replied. I looked at Allie and I could tell she was thinking about something.

“Luna, you have your thinking face on,” I tell her.

“Baby, what is it?” Dorian asked her.

“That other male voice,” she said.

“What about it?”

“It seems familiar to me, but I can’t place it,” she looked at me and Lacie. “Lacie, correct me if I’m wrong, but that wasn’t Shawn, right?”

“No, it wasn’t. That’s what I thinking too,”

“Ugh! That voice is familiar, but why can’t I remember where I’ve heard it?” Allie grunted.

“Regardless, now that we’re certain Maya is involved, I think we should fvck with her head,” I tell the table.

“How?” they all ask.

“Put out her bounty, let’s reverse the roles,” I tell them.

“Aries, are you sure about this?” Dorian asked me.

“Very,” I replied. Dorian smirked and pulled out his phone. We all watched in as he tapped the screen several times and scrolled here and there.

“Alright, it’s done,” he said.

“I’m sure our four favorite bounty hunters will be thrilled to hear they can get to work,” Lacie said and smirked. I k!ssed her cheek.

“Mikey, will you...”

“Call Sinbad and Persephone, yeah, yeah,” he said cutting me off. He left the table and went to make the call.

“Babe, how does it work?” Lacie asked me.

“How does what work, Precious?”

“If there’s a bounty on me, and the one Maya is out now too, how does it work? If I ‘die’,” she said using finger quotes, “What happens to her bounty?”

“Nothing really happens? Even if Maya is behind your behind your bounty, she didn’t put it out herself. Remember, there are rules and specifications that have to be followed, and I doubt that Maya has the resources. Your bounties are two separate things, and even if our guys or Sinbad and Persephone catch her, we still have to play yours out,”

“Oh, so I still have to die?”

“Yeah, sorry, Precious,” I moved her hair behind her ear. “Besides, when you die, and Mikey makes the confirmation with the benefactor who is paying your bounty, we can get an idea of who he is, and where Maya is hiding,”

*knock*knock*knock

We all heard knock on the door.

“Oh, that must be the chefs for lunch,” Allie said and got up to answer the door.

“Alright, let’s table this conversation for now,” Dorian said, and we all nodded.

Lunch went by very smoothly, and after we ate, we all decided to hang out on the beach, except for Dorian and Allie. The girls were collecting seashells along the shoreline, while our guys were having wrestling matches in the sand. Dorian and Allie were both tired, so they went to go take a nap. After a few hours of horsing around, the rest of us figured we had time for a nap also. Allie said dinner was at 7:30, so that left us with about three hours to get some shut-eye.

When Lacie, Sam, Lucas, and I got up to the room, Sam and Lucas went into the courtyard shower, and it didn’t take long for us to hear them having a moment. I looked over at Lacie who taking off her bikini to jump in the main shower as well. I couldn’t pass up the opportunity, so I joined her.

“Aries, what are you?”

“Shhh...” I cover her mouth with my hand and pin her against the wall of the shower. I quickly turn on the hot water and bring her under the showerhead with me. The water trailed over our heads, and our bodies washing away the sand and saltwater. I pushed her head back slightly, exposing her neck, and placed and open mouth k!ss in the center of her neck.

“Aries, Sam and Lucas are...”

“...Having their own moment in the courtyard shower, so, let’s have our own, Precious,” I say and l!ck her mark. Her body shivers and I l!ck it again, making her m0an and shiver once more. I k!ss her sultry l!ps and gently bite her bottom l!p every so often. Her nails are clawing my shoulders and my back, and she’s wrapped her left leg around my h!p.

I move my kisses around her jaw, her neck, her chest, back to her lips, and then eventually, between the soft mounds of her breasts, as I cup one and massage it. Goddess, Lacie was exquisite, and her body was perfection. I pressed our bodies together as I took her free nipple into my mouth and suckled on it. Her moans of approval just enticed me more, and I sucked a little harder. As I was doing that, I gently pressed her against the shower wall again.

I stopped suckling on her breast and brought our lips together once again, and this time, she gently bit down on my bottom lip, which made Cypher growl. While we were kissing, I moved my right hand down the side of her body, over her thigh, and then in between our bodies, and eventually reached her leaking sex. Lacie was wet, and it wasn't from the shower or the beach. I gently ran my middle finger up and down her slit, and between her folds. I made small circles around her clit, while pinching and pulling on it every now and then.

"Ah, more," she moaned into my mouth. I got down on my knees,

"Hold on tight, Precious," I put her legs over my shoulders, and hoisted her up into the air. I could tell that she was able to reach the ceiling, and I started to lick and eat her delicious pussy. One of her hands was on my head, and the other I felt she was supporting her balance by holding on to the ceiling.

"Mmm...Oh...Yes...More...Like that...fvck, that feels so good!" she moaned as I shoved my tongue into her entrance. I planned on tongue fucking*g her until she begged me to stop. "Oh my god, yes!" her grasp on my hair tightened. "I'm going to cum!" Those words were music to my ears. I kept going, and after a minute or so, I felt her juices start to flow. I sucked on her sweet pussy and made sure to get every last bit of it. I didn't stop there. I quickly put her down, on her feet,

"I'm not done," I tell her. I turn her around and get down on my knees. I spank of her ass cheeks and devour her from behind.

"Ah! Oh my god!" she exclaims. I ignore her and just do my thing. I felt her grab the back of my head again, and she arched her back, basically shoving her ass so close to my face I would suffocate. I would gladly suffocate in the essence of my precious. Her scent drove me wild, and Cypher purred in approval of her actions.

"So, fucking*g delicious!" I growled and kept eating her out.

“Ahhh...I’m going to c.um again!” more music to my ears. I get down a little lower, and start to s.uck on her cl!t, and hard. “Ahhh...Ohhhh...Fvckkkk!” her legs start to quiver, and her essence of life flow again. I don’t miss a single beat when !cking and lapping it all up. “Please, I can’t, baby, no more,” she begs.

“Oh, but we’re just getting started, Precious,” I get back on my feet, bend her over to where her hands are against the wall, and swiftly enter her from behind. She gasps, at the sudden penetration, and I quickly move my h!ps. I didn’t want even a second of her pleasure to die down. I pushed as deep into her as I could making her cry in pleasure. The sounds coming out Lacie were new, and that only meant I was doing my job right.

I felt her squeeze her kegel muscles, around my d!ck and making me gr0an in return. She was definitely the tightest I ever had. I started my rhythmic thrusting, and it didn’t take long for her to scream in euphoria as another org*asm hit her.

“Aries, baby, harder,” she demanded. I grabbed her by the hair and made her stand straight up. I pounded even harder, hearing our bodies slap together, and the water from the shower splash all over.

“So, tight, so fvcking*g tight,” I growled as she continued to squeeze and milk me for all I had. I pulled her away from the wall, bent her over, and grabbed her by the forearms. This position allowed me to pummel into her as hard and as deep as I wanted, and I had full control.

“Oh...my...god...dess...Fvck...me!” she shouted. “Please! Please! Yes! Ahhhh...” it was like Lacie was singing the song of desirable pleasure, and it made Cypher stir. He wanted out, and he wanted out now.

“Precious, Cypher wants his turn,”

“Let him out,” she replied. Cypher didn’t even wait. He immediately took over and started to ravage Lacie. Her screams of ecstasy only fueled him to go harder and deeper.

“My beautiful mate,” he growled into her ear as he grabbed her throat and brought her to him. “You belong to me,”

“Yes, Cypher,”

“Say it, mate,”

“I belong to you,”

“Tell me, you love me,” he demanded.

“I love you; I love you so much!” Lacie’s eyes were rolling into the back of her head and I could tell she was c.umping when she said that.

“So, precious, so enchanting,” Cypher murmured and then l!cked the side of Lacie’s face.

“I love you, baby,” Lacie m0aned out. Cypher was not letting up. This position was one of our favorites, and it appeared that Lacie was enjoying it herself.

“You will bear my pups, sooner or later, I will impregnate you,”

“I want nothing more, I want to bear all of your pups, baby,” Lacie replied.

“Take it, take it all,” Cypher pumped several more times before biting down on Lacie’s mark, making her and himself c.um, and hard. Even though Cypher was in control, I could feel the force of the org*asm our body just had, and it was intense. When Lacie was done, she fell to her knees from the loss of energy, and Cypher gave me back control. I felt the last bit of the org*asm and it made me shiver.

“Cypher was an animal,” Lacie said from the shower floor.

“He’s a wolf, Precious, of course, he is an animal,” I reply and help her to her feet. “He didn’t hurt you too much, did he?”

“Hurt me? Psh, did you hear the sounds coming out of my mouth, even I shocked myself,”

“Hahaha!” I couldn’t help but laugh. “I love you, Precious,”

“I love you too, babe,” she put her arms around my neck and gave me a deep and loving k!ss. I grabbed her a.ss cheeks, bringing her closer. I wanted another round, “Okay, enough,” she said and pulled away. I pouted in disapproval. “I really would like to take a nap,”

“Fine,” we finished our shower. When I opened the door, we could still hear Lucas and Sam in the courtyard bathroom.

“Damn, they’re still going?” Lacie asked.

“Thank god for earplugs,” I tell her. We both smile and go to the room to take our nap before dinner.

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

After our nap, Dorian and I got up and started to get ready. While I was pulling out clothes for tonight, and tomorrow morning, I packed a lot of our stuff and only left out essentials that would be needed.

“Gizmo, why do you always pack in advance?” Brandon asked me from the couch in the room.

“Because I don’t want to turn into a chicken running around with its head cut off trying to make sure I got everything at the last minute,” I sneer at him.

“Unlike some people,”

“You’re too paranoid, Giz,”

“fvck off, Brandon,” he just smirked and went back to playing with his phone.

After everyone was ready, we headed to Fuego Grill. Luckily, the owner was there and recognized Lacie. He seated us himself and made sure to let the servers know about our discount and the free bottle of wine. We ended up getting a bottle of Champagne instead of wine just because it was something we could all enjoy as a group. Lacie was excited because the drinking age on the island was 18, and not 21.

“Alright, what kind of appetizers are we going to get?” Brandon asked.

“We had the calamari and iceberg wedge salads last night, and it was good,” Lacie replied.

“Just order whatever the hell you guys, we’re getting fifty percent on our tab, and it’s our last meal here,” I told them. Everyone just shrugged and studied the menu.

“Good evening, everyone, my name is Jose, and this Derek, we will be your servers tonight,”

“Hi!” We all replied.

“Shall we start off with some appetizers?”

“Hi, can I get the watermelon salad?” Dani ordered.

“I want the calamari, please,” Leah stated.

“Make that two orders, please,” Sam replied.

“Yeah, can I get the wagyu crudo?” Brandon asked.

“And for you sir?” Jose asked Mikey

“Uh, calamari for me too, please,”

“Iceberg wedge salad, please,” Sin ordered.

“Scallop Tiradito,” Lucas ordered.

“Red quinoa,” Andre replied, and we all looked at him. “What? Quinoa is good,” he defended, and we all laughed.

“Miss, what about you?” the waiter asked Lacie.

“Um, I want to the garden salad please,”

“Sir, for you?” he asked Aries

“Wagyu crudo, as well, please,”

“And for you ma’am?” the waiter asked me.

“I would like the water plate please,” I reply.

“And for you sir?” he asked Dorian.

“What should I get, baby?” he asked me.

“Mmmm...I think the reef fish carpaccio sounds good,” I say. Dorian nods and smiles at the waiter.

“Very good, we will put these orders in, and they should be in about ten to fifteen minutes,”

“Thank you,” we all responded. As soon as they left, all of our noses were back into the menus.

“Aries, you said the ribeye was good?” Lucas asked.

“Yeah, it was great,”

“Lacie, what did you get last night?” Leah asked.

“I got the lamb chops, those were really good,”

“Hmmm...That grilled baby chicken sounds yummy,” Sam said.

“Oh, I was looking at that too,” Dani replied.

“What do you want, babe?” I asked Dorian.

“I think that ribeye with the cabbage and vegetable kabab plate sounds good,” he says. I look at the menu and see what he’s talking about. “What about you?”

“I am debating between the black angus tenderloin or the b.raised short ribs,”

After we all figure out what we’re going to eat, we cheers our champagne glasses to a great and somewhat eventful vacation. About ten minutes later, all of our appetizers arrive, and we place our individual orders. Our servers were super friendly and very professional. Definitely something we hoped for after hearing the sh!t that Lacie and Aries went through last night.

When our entrees came out, everyone was ooing and aweing over the serving sizes. I had Derek take a picture of our table for us before we started eating.

“Oh my god! This chicken is so tender!!” Sam exclaimed.

“Wow, Lacie, you were right, these lamb chops are good,” Leah said.

“Aries, good choice on the ribeye,” Dorian said.

“I think this the best restaurant we have been too on the island,” Andre said stuffing his face with a prawn.

“Yeah, definitely one of the better ones,” Mikey said taking a bite of his baked potato.

“How’s your food baby?” Dorian asked.

“Amazing, these short ribs were a good choice,” I say and take a bite of mushroom. Dorian cringed and went back to his ribeye.

Dinner went by very smoothly, and once we cleared our plates, we all ordered dessert. We all realized that the choices were pretty much the same as all of the other restaurants, except for one that really caught my attention. Everyone either ordered the three ice cream scoops, the chocolate molten cake, but I got the BMB Clafoutis. Classic French dessert, butter dish baked blueberry, mango and banana flan, and ‘Dolcey Chocolate’ ice cream. When it came out, I moaned so loud at the first bite, I got the attention of the other tables around us. I honestly did not care, because I was having a straight love affair the dessert in front of me, and everyone could judge me all they wanted.

When the check came out, it didn’t come out to as much as we thought because of the discount we got. Dorian paid the tab and left a nice tip to the gentlemen who served us. When we got back to the estate, everyone went their separate ways to pack up their things. We were even on a tighter schedule tomorrow morning having to go back. Dorian made sure to email Grayson to let him know the flight plans, and just verified that he and Molly would be waiting for us in Dallas.

Once we were all pretty much packed up other than the air mattresses and personal toiletry items, we all went to bed. Everyone pretty much knocked fairly quickly, but Dorian and I were a little more awake since we had taken close to a six-hour nap before dinner. We just laid in bed and held each other close,

“Did you have fun?” Dorian asked me.

“I should be asking you that? This was for your birthday,”

“I already told you, as long you’re having fun, I’m having fun,” I smiled at his response. I would never get over how corny and sweet he could be. “How are you feeling? I know wore you out last night and this morning?”

“I’m okay. Our afternoon nap certainly helped,”

“I still can’t believe I blacked out,” he replied, and I started to giggle.

“Yeah, that was a sight to see,” I tell him, and he chuckles. “How did it feel? Blacking out from pure pleasure?”

“Amazing, but I honestly don’t even remember it,”

“That’s how I feel, I remember the org*asm happening, and then that’s it,” I reply.

“I did feel pretty liberated though, it was crazy,”

“Now you know why I’m pretty energized the next morning whenever you do it to me,” I say, and snuggle even closer to him. I let out a deep sigh.

“What’s on your mind, Allie?”

“That male voice on the recording, it’s just so familiar, and the fact that I can’t place it is driving me crazy,”

“Don’t let it get to you, baby. You and I both know voices can sound similar through the phone,”

“Dorian, I’m not going crazy here. I know that I know that voice, but I just can’t seem to figure out from where,”

“Well, if anyone can figure it out, it’s you. Now, try to relax and go to sleep. We have a long day tomorrow.” I nod my head and rest it on his shoulder as he holds me close. I let out one more sigh and let sleep take over.

{Unknown P.O.V.}

“That’s right! fvck me!” Maya shouted as I pounded deep into her internal walls. Having an older mistress definitely had its perks.

“You like that, baby!?! You like how I fvck you!?”

“Yes! You’re so good! Just like that!” the sound of our skin slapping against each other and squishing and splashing of her wetness as my d!ck went in and out of her were enough to drive me insane. I didn’t need a mate if I was going to be able to have se.x with Maya like this.

“Argh! I’m going to c.um!” I get off of her and move to her face. She opens her mouth wide and I c.um into her mouth. I loved watching her swallow. It was the biggest turn on. Just as I finished spilling my load all over her face, there was a knock on my door. “Come in!”

“Sir,”

“What is it?” I ask while sitting back in the bed. Maya starts to s.uuck me off in front of him. I was sensitive from having just c.ummed, but I found that I enjoyed having her tease me when we were done with intercourse.

“There is a problem,”

“What kind of problem?”

“There appears to be a bounty for Miss Maya,”

“WHAT!?!” Maya immediately stopped what she was doing.

“Why is there a bounty for Maya?” I asked him sitting up straight.

“It does not say, but I can tell you who put it out,”

“Who!?” Maya asked.

“Your Alpha,”

“What?” Maya growled.

“What’s the price?” I asked him.

“Fifteen million,” I sat up straight and Maya’s jaw dropped.

“Fif...Fif...Fifteen million!?” she shrieked. I knew the Desert Moon pack had money, but I didn’t think they could afford to pay out a single bounty at that price. “THAT BACKSTABBING SON OF A b***h!!! HE PUT A BOUNTY ON HIS OWN PACK MEMBER!?! AHHHH!!!” She screamed at the top of her lungs. Damn, her voice could be really annoying sometimes.

“How can we stop this?” I asked him.

“We can’t sir,”

“There has to be a way!!” I roared.

“The only way to void a bounty of his magnitude would be to kill the person who put it out,” I grunted in annoyance. Even I knew I wasn’t strong to kill Dorian Shaw. Seeing him one time made me realize just exactly who I was up against.

“Also, there is one more thing,”

“What now!?” Maya exclaimed.

“Miss Maya, it appears that you have also been banished from your pack,”

“WHAT!?!”

“The bounty states that you are a wanted rogue fugitive,”

“Rogue!? I’m a rogue!?” Maya was seething in anger. I couldn’t believe that her Alpha would abandon her this way. My understanding is that Maya ran away because our target Lacie stole her mate and was trying to have Maya executed for trying to take him back but failed. I had always looked up this pack, but after hearing all the cruel things they do their pack members, I took Maya in as my mistress. I still hadn’t found my mate yet, so I figured why not. She was beautiful and great in bed.

I agreed to help her so long as she understood our arrangement. I would keep her as my mistress, even if I found my mate, but she would never be the Luna of my pack. She agreed and has since just lived in my room with me. My father was very unsupportive of this decision, and so was my mother. But I was Alpha now, and they had no say in how I lived my life or who I chose to sleep around with.

I cared about Maya, even if she wasn’t my mate. I would do whatever it took to keep her safe.

“Baby, give me your phone,” Maya said. I handed her my cell. She dialed a number, and we waited for a minute. “What?” she looked at the phone. She dialed again, and we waited. “Hold up, something’s not right,”

“What’s wrong, baby?” I asked her.

“I was trying to call my best friend back at Desert Moon, but it’s saying that her number is now disconnected,”

“Try calling your parents?” she dialed another number, and we waited.

“What?! The houseline is disconnected, and both of their cells are going straight to voicemail,” I could see the confusion in her face. “What is going on?” She tossed the phone on the bed. I dismissed the butler and just held Maya.

“We’re going to figure this out, okay?”

“Unless you can find a way to k!!! Dorian Shaw, I’m fvckingd!”

“Not as long as you stay here, with me,”

“Why are you so kind to me? I’m not your mate,”

“Be that as it may, I care about you Maya, it’s not just about se.x,”

“You know, for someone so young, you sure know how to put a girl at ease,”

“What I can I say, I’m good with women,” I grab her chin and k!ss her. “Now, how about I fvck that sweet p.ussy of yours to make you feel better,” I laid her down and took her for another round.

Desert Storm Chapter 69 - Tips

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

The flight back home was so dreadful. We ended up getting stuck in Qatar due to a flight delay going to Dallas. Mikey was on a different flight, so he was actually able to take off before we did. Being stuck in a foreign country like that was not fun at all, especially when it’s an additional nine-hour delay. All of us were restless, and it wasn’t enough of a delay to get some kind of reimburs.ement on our flights or hotel accommodations. Being small had it’s many perks because I was able to just sleep while hugging my knees and leaning on Dorian’s shoulder. Most of the girls were able to do that actually.

Dorian was more than happy to lend his other shoulder to Sin since Mikey was already gone. The poor guys had to endure the horrible airport chairs,

while us ladies got to nap, semi comfortably. After what felt like a good four or five-hour nap, Dorian nudged his shoulder to wake me up.

“Come on it’s time to board,”

“Oh, thank the moon goddess,” I said getting up. My back was k!lling me, and so was my neck. I wanted to complain, but I didn’t because I knew how much crap the guys just went through. But that didn’t stop the other girls from whining. I just shook my head at their lack of empathy for the guys. We got on the plane and found all of our seats. Sin was with Dorian and me this time. Once the plane was up in the air, the flight attendants went over all the safety precautions and FAA protocols, we all knocked out again.

After sleeping goddess knows how many hours, I woke up to the cabin lights being turned on, and the flight attendant making an announcement,

“Ladies and gentlemen, we are approaching our final descent in to Dallas Forth Worth airport, we wanted to deeply apologize for the delay that was caused, we hope that the inconvenience does not deter you from flying with us again. If you have a connecting flight, be sure to check the monitors for flight information, as gate numbers may have changed. If this is your final destination, welcome to Dallas,” I sat up, and looked around and saw that Dorian and Sin were also awake now. “As we make our final approach, please put your seats and tray tables in their upright positions, and place any bags underneath the seat in front you,”

“fvck, my back is k!lling me,” Dorian winced.

“Are you okay, babe?” I asked him.

“I will be, nothing a little massage can’t fix,”

“I’ll be sure to give you one tomorrow,” I said and rubbed his shoulder a little bit. “Sin, you good?”

“fvck no,” she grunted. “I’m starving,” she added.

“sh!t, we didn’t eat at all in the last 18 hours, we all just slept,” I replied.

“I wonder how everyone else is doing,” Sin said.

"I guess we will find out when we deplane," we do our best to stretch in the minimal room we have until the plane lands in Dallas. Dorian, Sin, and I deplane first and waited for the others by the gate. When I saw everyone else deplaning, they all look like sh!t.

"Damn, you guys like crap," Sin said to them.

"Shut up, skank," Sam said to her. I couldn't help but smile.

"fvck, what time is it?" Brandon asked.

"It's one in the morning," I tell him looking at the wall clock in the airport.

"Dorian, please tell me Grayson and Molly are here, I really want to go home," Lucas said.

"They are, Grayson said they've been waiting for almost two hours for us," he replied.

"Damn, I think they need a raise, babe," I tell him and lean my forehead against his arm.

"Please tell me there's food on the jet," Sin whined.

"Molly always keeps it stocked with snacks and sandwiches," Dorian replied.

"Yes!" we all shouted.

"Let's go get our bags, and then head over to the jet," we all nodded and went over to baggage claim. It took forever, but we all finally got our bags. We head over to the private airstrip of the airport where Grayson and Molly were graciously awaiting our arrival.

"Molly!" I shouted and gave her a h.ug.

"Oh, good evening, or rather a good morning, Luna,"

"I will never take for granted having you and Grayson!" I almost cried from happiness seeing her.

"Rough travels I presume, Luna?" Grayson.

“Grayson!” I hugged him too. “You have no idea how sh!tty the flight back was!”

“I can only imagine,” he replied.

“Baby, get off of Grayson so he can get the jet ready for takeoff,” Dorian told me.

“Molly, food please,” Sin begged.

“I got you all covered, Gamma. Once we are safely in the air, I will bring out sandwiches, and chips for everyone,”

“Yay!” we all exclaimed like little children.

“Did the airlines not feet you?” Grayson asked.

“It’s not that. The fvcking*g delay in Qatar fvckingd up our sleeping clocks, and we all ended up passing out on the flight back. I think we slept through the mealtimes,” I tell him

“Actually, Andre and I got to eat,” Dani said.

“WHAT!?” we all scowled at them.

“Yeah, I just happened to wake up to use the restroom, and I saw the meal carts coming down the aisle,”

“Lucky cunt,” Sam sneered and leaned her head back.

“Take your seats and relax,” Molly said to us. We all sat down got buckled up and just waited for takeoff.

Once Grayson got us to ten thousand feet, Molly brought everything that was stock on the jet, and we all started to stuff our faces. Everyone was m0aning and gr0aning over gas station sandwiches, which meant that’s just how hungry we all were. I stuffed my face full of hot Cheetos and ch.ugged three apple juice. I don’t think I’d seen Dorian eat a sandwich that quickly before. It didn’t take long for us to eat everything that was on the jet. Which included all the crackers, cookies, fruits, and pastries.

We all ended up passing out again for the last hour of the flight. That one hour only felt like ten minutes because the next we knew, Molly was announcing

our final descent into Vegas. We all cheered because we were so excited to be home. I looked out the window and saw the strip.

“We’re finally home!!!” I shouted.

“Damn, I didn’t think I would be this happy to get back to pack to duties,” Aries said.

“I cannot wait to start kicking everyone’s a.sses in training again,” Sam stated.

“I wonder how Sully did while we were gone,” Lucas said.

“I’m sure Simba and the others will let you guys know,” I tell them.

When the jet landed, we all deplaned, and the guys went to get our bags from the cargo hold. As soon as unloaded everything, three-pack cars pulled into the airstrip. One by one they came to a stop right in front of us.

“Luna, welcome back!” Leroy shouted as he came out from the passenger seat of the first car.

“Hi, Leroy!” I shouted back.

“Welcome home everyone,” Simba said as he came around from the driver seat of the first car. I looked back and was surprised to see Nick driving car number two with Paxton in the passenger and Sylvester driving car number three with Joel in the passenger.

“Let’s load up and get the fvck home. I need my bed!” Brandon shouted.

“Yes, Beta!” the guys saluted and started to load up the cars.

“Alright, since there are three pack cars, Aries and Lacie ride with Allie and me. Brandon, Leah, and Sin ride in car two, and Lucas, Sam, Andre, and Dani ride in car three,” Dorian commanded.

“I wish I enough energy to just shimmer back home,” Dani said. Thankfully, she didn’t, because that would have totally been unfair.

We all got into the cars, and Simba led the way home. Since we had slept so much on flight back, none us of slept in the car, at least in our car.

“I’m sad our vacation is officially over, but I’m so happy to finally be home, especially after that sh!tty flight back,” Lacie said.

“I know how you feel. I love traveling, but that was brutal,” I said in agreement. “Babe, let’s agree to only go places where Grayson can fly into because that delay in Qatar was just too much,”

“I couldn’t agree with you more,” he replied.

“Are you guys alright? You seriously look like sh!t,” Simba said looking at all of us from the rearview mirror.

“Simba, eyes on the road,” I tell him.

“Allie, are we going to call your friend Maxine as planned?” Aries asked.

“No, I’m too fvcking*g tired to deal with anything right now. I want to sleep in my bed for at least a few hours, maybe more, and then spend a day with my pups before we get back to work,” I tell him.

“Yeah, I’m too tired to play dead,” Lacie replied.

“Huh?” Leroy and Simba reacted.

“None of your business,” I tell them. They both shrugged and left it at that.

The hour and a half drive from the airport to the packhouse didn’t seem to take very long. Mostly because we spent the entire time talking and looking at the pictures we took while we were in the Maldives. I showed a bunch of photos to Leroy and told everyone about the whale shark that Dorian and I encountered while scuba diving.

When we pulled into the garage of the packhouse, the guys unloaded the cars and carried our bags to our rooms. Normally, I’m super anal and OCD about unpacking as soon as I get home for any trip, but I just wanted to shower, and pass out. Everyone disappeared into their respective rooms, and I made sure to leave a note for Mrs. Johnson to make a very, very large breakfast for us.

Once everything was said and done, it was almost four in the morning Las Vegas time. Our sleeping schedule was going to be so messed from the jet lag. I told everyone that they had to force themselves to wake up for breakfast

at nine, which roughly gave everyone four and a half hours of undisturbed and peaceful sleep.

*BEEP*BEEP*BEEP*BEEP*

“Grrrr...” Dorian growled as our alarm clock for 8:30 went off. I spread out across the bed sideways. This was probably the first time I didn’t wake up in Dorian’s arms. I heard him shut it off, and grumble in annoyance.

“Get up,” I said pushing him with my feet.

“No,”

“We have to, we need to fix our sleeping schedule, babe,” I gr0aned and pushed him with my foot again.

“Allie, why are you sprawled out across the bed like that?”

“I don’t know, I could have sworn you were spooning me when we fell asleep,” I replied.

“I guess it’s a good thing we have a California King bed,”

“And to think I said we should downsize,” I mumbled into the pillow. I laid there for another minute or two and then forced myself to get up. I looked at Dorian who fallen asleep again. “DORIAN! WAKE UP!” I shouted and pushed him off the bed. This body landing on the floor made a very loud thunk sound and he gr0aned.

“fvck, Allie!” he shouted from the floor. I scooted to the end of the bed, and just hopped off. I went straight to the bathroom to wash my face and brush my teeth. I felt a little more rejuvenated after splashing cold water on my face and doing my cleansing routine. By the time I was finishing, Dorian finally came and did his morning routine. I made sure to mind link everyone because I knew for a fact, they weren’t up,

If you guys are not up in the ten minutes, I’m going to into your rooms, and scream in my Luna tone at the top of my lungs.

God, please Gizmo, don’t. Brandon mumbled in a groggy voice.

Allie, can we please skip breakfast? Sam asked. This was so not like her.

No, now get your a.sses up! You're all down to eight minutes.

All I heard after that was griping, grumbles, and mumbles. Unfortunately, Andre and Dani can't mind link, so I had to call them. Both phones went straight to voicemail.

"Dorian, I'm going to wake everyone!"

"Okay,"

I left our room and went down to the second floor. I went to Andre and Dani's room first, and to my surprise it was open. I cracked the door open, and freaked at what I saw,

"AHH!!" I screamed and stumbled backward.

"AHH!!" Both Andre and Dani screamed, and they both fell from the ceiling and landed on the floor.

"What the fvck!? You guys hang from the ceiling and sleep upside down!?"

"We're vampires!" Dani shouted rubbing her head. "fvck, you couldn't knock first!"

"Correction, you two are only part vampires!"

"I'm more vampire than anything, and Andre's vampire genes are strong," she says standing up.

"Allie, why are you in our room anyway?" Andre asked holding onto his back.

"I came to wake you up because I knew none of you would get up for breakfast,"

"You could have just called us," Dani scowled

"Both of your phones are going straight to voicemail," Dani looked at me funny and went over to the nightstand.

"Oh, sh!t, both of them are dead. We must have been too tired and forgot to charge them," she replied. I just rolled my eyes.

"If you guys sleep upside down, why do you need a bed?"

“se.x,” they both respond.

“And we don’t always hang from the ceiling, it’s only when we want to be in a deep sleep to refuel our energy,” Dani says.

“I...Mmm...Uh...This too much. Just get ready and come down for breakfast,” I tell them and walk out. If wasn’t awake before, I sure as hell was awake now. I knocked on everyone’s doors, as I made my way through the hallway of the second floor to make sure they were all awake, and sure enough, I was mind linked by all of them, that they were.

I made my way down the stairs and could hear Dorian coming down from our floor. I waited for him at the bottom of the stairs, and we went to the dining room together. I was surprised to see the parents, and our pups at the table already.

“Hi!!!” I squeal when I see the twins. I k!ss both of the chubby cheeks all over. “Oh, my babies, mwah, mommy missed you so much!”

“Good morning, dad, mom,” Dorian.

“Sweetheart, you look like death,” Eleanor said.

“We had a rough flight back,” he tells her and sits in his chair.

“I heard, son,” Ben said taking a sip of coffee. “Something about being delayed for a few hours,”

“Not a few, try almost ten,” Dorian said.

“Oh, my goodness, that must have been awful,” Eleanor exclaimed.

“It was, it was the worst experience ever,” I replied while holding Daisy in my lap, and nuzzling my face at Demarco so he could grab cheeks and I alternate my k!sses between them.

“Dada,” Daisy said and reached for Dorian. I passed her over and took Demarco out of his highchair.

“Oh, my goddess, why is he so heavy?” I asked as he started to bounce in my lap.

“He’s a growing Alpha, Allison, it’s just going to get progressively worse,” Ben replied.

“Ahhh! My babies!!” Leah shouted as she ran to the table. She swooped up Danica from Bridget and kissed Sawyer all over like I did with the twins.

“Good morning, Leah,” Joe said.

“Good morning! I’m sorry, I just missed them so much,” Leah replied. She bent down and gave Joe and Bridget morning hugs.

“Hey mom, hey dad,” Brandon said coming in behind her. “Come here buddy,” he said while picking up Sawyer.

“I heard Leah scream babies, does that mean…” Sin said coming into the dining room, “Allen!” she ran over and snatched him from Helena. “Oh, my big boy! I miss you more than anything! I love you! Mwah! I love you so much!”

“Sin, did you have a chance to spend time with Michael,” Ethan asked.

“Yes, I did. It was like nothing ever changed,” she replied.

“Where is he?” Helena asked.

“He had to take a different flight from Qatar, and get back to work,” Sin took her seat and just smothered Allen with kisses.

“OW!” Dorian shouted. I look over and Daisy was biting him.

“Oh my gosh, she’s still doing it,” Eleanor said.

“I don’t get it, why does she only do it to Dorian and Lucas?” Ben asked. Before anyone could say anything, Lucas, Sam, Andre, and Dani also came in.

“Hey, where are our pups?” Sam asked with a sad face.

“Your nannies took them on morning walks around the territory, they should be back any minute now,” Ben replied.

“Dad, how was everything while we were gone?” Dorian asked.

“Good, nothing out of the ordinary happened. Your sister called and wanted me to let you know that construction on the Miami condos is going smoothly, is on course with the timeline. She even said that people have already lined up to buy units, so Deacon had to get involved sooner than he expected,”

“Awesome. Sully’s team will have to put those units as a priority,”

“Deltas, Sam, and Lucas, welcome home,” Shelley and Taylor said coming in with Keegan and Monique.

“Oh! Oh! Oh!” Sam went all giddy seeing Keegan.

“Ma petite princesse,” (My little princess) Andre said taking Monique.

“Comment vas-tu, mon petit? Papa vous a-t-il manqué?” (How are you, my little one? Did you miss daddy?)

“Hey, stop hogging our daughter,” Dani snapped. Andre gave Monique a kiss on the cheek and then handed over to Dani. “Hello gorgeous, mommy missed you,”

“Alpha, Luna, everyone, welcome home,” Mrs. Johnson said coming into the dining room.

“Hi, Mrs. Johnson!” we said in unison.

“Luna, I saw your message, and I made sure to make loads of food for you all. Sausage, egg, and cheese biscuit sandwiches, hash browns, oatmeal with all the fixings, waffles, and plenty of fresh fruit,”

“YES!!!!” we all shouted making the parents and her laugh. We put all of the pups into their highchairs, and the Omegas brought out our food. We sincerely thanked them and Mrs. Johnson and started eating. Thankfully, all of the pups were finally old enough to eat in silence without too much fussing, other than Danica. Bridget fed her a bottle so that Leah and Brandon could eat in peace.

“Hey, aren’t we missing somebody?” Sam said. I looked around the table.

“Where are Aries and Lacie?!”

“Here!” Lacie said running into the dining room with Aries right behind her.

“Sorry, I don’t know what happened, but one minute we were up and getting dressed, the next minute we were both passed out again,” she continued as

she and Aries sat in their seats. An Omega brought them their plates, and they started to eat.

“So, Dorian, I saw that you issued the bounty for the fugitive, Maya,” Ethan said.

“I did,”

“May I ask why now?”

“We will talk about this later Uncle Ethan,” Ethan just nodded and we back to his breakfast.

“Oh my god, why is this food so good!?” Sin exclaimed.

“Because it was made with love by Mrs. Johnson, and the Omegas,” I say loud enough for them to hear.

“Luna, we love you all too!” Mrs. Johnson shouted from the kitchen and we all laughed.

“You guys, today is laundry day, so make you unpack as soon as you’re done eating,” Sin told the table and we nodded.

“Guys, fix your sleeping schedules tonight because we’re all back at morning training starting tomorrow,” Dorian said, and we all started to gr0an. Even I thought that was cruel. I gave him a death stare, and all he did was smile.

“I hate you, Dorian,”

“I love you too, baby,”

Asshole.

Desert Storm Chapter 70 - Tips

{Lacie’s P.O.V.}

*beep*din*g*beep*din*g*

“Ugh! Babe, your alarm is the most annoying thing ever,” I grumbled and smacked Aries in the c.hest.

“Yeah, it’s how I’m actually able to wake up,” he grumbled back turning it off. I felt the bed tip and wave a bit as he got off and headed to the bathroom to get ready for morning training. I flipped over and hugged his pillow so I could fall back asleep, but that decision was short-lived when Allie mind linked me,

Don’t bother going back to sleep.

Ugh! I don’t want to train, Allie.

It’s not a matter of what you want, Lacie. You started to train before we went on vacation, which means you’re tied to it from now on. GET YOUR ASS UP.

Fine!

I cut off the mind link and sat up. I scowled at the empty space around me, threw off the covers, and went into the bathroom. Aries was already in the shower. I didn’t really need one since I had showered last night, and I was going to get all sweaty and gross anyway from training. The thought of running ten miles is already making my legs hurt.

As I was brushing my teeth, Aries came out of the shower and snaked his arms around me and kissed my cheek.

“I’m guessing Allie is making you come too,” I nodded my head and rolled my eyes. He just chuckled and tapped my booty before going to get changed. Once I finished my morning routine, I changed into my sports bra and shorts and we both went out back to get started. We all gathered around and waited for everyone else to come.

“Alright, good morning,”

“Good morning, Lucas!” everyone shouted in unison.

“I hope you guys enjoyed having Sully as your morning trainer for a week, but Sam and I are back,”

“That’s right, and we’re both itching to kick your asses today,” Sam added on. “Let’s start with our warmup, one hundred high knees and fifty burpees, GO!” I quickly did the high knees and got down to my burpees. I hate these damn things, and so did everyone else. One by one by we all started to finish, and I already a sweating mess.

“Alright, now that we’re sweaty and warmed up, ten-mile sprint, GO!” Lucas shouted. We all took off. I learned from Allie that it was best to do a light sprint in the beginning for the first half to prevent myself from overly exerting. Once Lucas called out the half point. Allie, Sam, me, and a few other females pulled out of formation and pushed ourselves to the front.

“Come on boys! Don’t let a bunch of girls beat you home!” Sam shouted while doing quick jog backward and then turning back around and pushing on.

“Lacie, I’ll race you!” Allie shouted.

“You’re on!” we kept up the same pace for the next three miles or so and waited for Lucas to call out the last mile.

“Last mile!”

“GO!” Allie shouted. I forced my legs to go fast as they could, but I was no match for Allie. She was one of the fastest females in the pack, aside from Sam. Allie beat me home by at least five seconds. I bent over placing my hands on my knees and tried to catch my breath.

“How the hell are you so fast?!” I asked her once I had enough oxygen in my lungs.

“I used to sprint five miles every day when I was human, so my endurance has always been pretty good,” she said while handing a bottle of water.

“Believe me, I had to work hard, and I still do. But, when it comes time for you have your own pup Lacie, you’ll be happy that you’re working on strength and endurance now,”

“Why?” I asked after chugging half the water bottle.

“Because when Sam and I were pregnant, we were still doing morning workouts,”

“WHAT?! Is that safe?”

“It was because we were only jogging the ten miles, and we didn’t do pushups or sit-ups. We did do the fifty squats, fifty lunges, and we did yoga together. Staying active while being pregnant helped prevent stretch marks,”

“Damn, I always wondered why you guys don’t have any,”

“I’m sure you saw that Leah, Sin, and Dani still have a little, but that’s because those three refused to do any exercising and also ate like sh!t,” I had to laugh at that. “Lacie, after our morning workout, I want you to make an appointment to see Dr. Quinn,”

“Why?”

“Because I think you’re pregnant,”

“Lacie, the Luna was right, you are pregnant,” Dr. Quinn said. “Because of the Luna’s ability to detect pregnancies so early on, we’ve had to start doing hCG bl00d tests; however, even then we’ve received a false negative if she detects it too early,”

“How far along am I?”

“It’s hard to say, really. When was your last heat?”

“Um, about two and half weeks ago,”

“Hm, the Luna would have sensed it sooner than that. It’s more than likely you’re less than a week pregnant, possibly even just a few days,”

“Seriously? She can actually sense it that quick?”

“The quickest she ever sensed a pregnancy was the Mojave Mountain Luna. She sensed it as soon as the egg was fertilized,”

“Wow, that’s insane,”

“My assumption with the slight change in your hCG levels, and the fact that Luna only now realized you’re pregnant, the embryo has at the very least implanted,” I let out a sigh and smiled. “Lacie, why isn’t Aries here with you?”

“Allie told me to come alone,” I replied. I thought about it and found it really strange too. I shrugged it off, and Dr. Quinn went over all the do’s and don’t’s of pregnancy. She couldn’t have stressed the term “healthy diet” more than she did. And Allie already warned me she would highjack my meals if I even tried to eat unhealthily.

{Aries’ P.O.V.}

“WHAT!?” I shouted at Allie while I and the other ranked members sat in Dorian’s office.

“Lacie is pregnant,” Allie repeated calmly.

“Then why am I not down at the hospital with her confirming this!? This is my pup!”

“I get that, but I sent Lacie alone because we need to talk about something very important, and I don’t want her to stress,”

“What?”

“The fact that we have to fake her death in less than 48 hours,” realization hit me when she said that. I had totally forgotten about it. “Aries, I need to talk to Maxine before we move forward with the plan,”

“Why?”

“Because the potion Maxine made is supposed to stop Lacie’s heart for five minutes and takes thirty minutes to even take effect,”

“I get that, I still don’t understand why we need to change tactics,”

“Aries, I need to make sure that Maxine’s potion doesn’t kll your pup!”

“Oh,”

“We can’t put off Lacie’s bounty anymore. Mikey is going to run out of time and excuses, so we need to figure out how to work around Lacie’s pregnancy while still protecting your pup,” Dorian said. I nodded my head.

“Maxine is working right now at the beach club,” Brandon stated.

“Dani, will you shimmer there, and bring her back?” Allie asked.

“Sure, just be sure to have a bag of bl00d ready for me,” Dani got up and then disappeared in a puff of orange smoke.

“I will go get the bl00d bag,” Andre said and used his wolf speed to run out the door. As soon he came back, Dani and Maxine appeared in the office.

“Blood, now,” Dani said holding out her hand. Andre gave her the bag and bit into it with her fangs.

“Um, I really hope I get paid for a full day’s of work,” Maxine said while standing in her ridiculous revealing bikini.

“You will don’t worry,” Brandon said.

“Cool, what’s up? Dani said it was important,”

“Max, the potion, can Lacie take it if she’s pregnant?” Allie asked.

“Oh, um...I don’t know honestly. A pregnant woman has never had to take it before,” Maxine replied. We all drop hang our heads. “I’m guessing Lacie’s pregnancy wasn’t planned,” she says to me, and I shake my head.

“We can’t risk giving Lacie that potion, I don’t want anything to happen to her pup,” Allie says.

“Well, there is another way,” Maxine said, and we all looked at her. “We could just transfer the pregnancy to another wolf,” we all just stared at her.

“Max, are you talking about a magical surrogate?” Dani asked.

“Essentially yeah. It’s a simple spell that will allow us to transfer the soul of the pup into another,”

“Can it be transferred back?” I asked.

“Of course,” Maxine replied.

“Hold on, what’s the risk?” Allied asked.

“None, I’ve done this spell as many times as I have done the cloaking spell I used on you. As long as we transfer the pup to a strong and healthy individual, then the risk is slim to none. This is actually how witches do their own form of IVF,”

“That’s pretty cool,” Sam said.

“Well, that was an easy solution,” Sin said.

“Not so fast,” Allie said. “Aries, you need to talk to Lacie about this first. Essentially, we’re going to use magic to hijack her pregnancy from her,”

“Right, let me go find her and get an answer,”

“You guys figure it out, I need to get back to the club. I’m off tomorrow, so Stuart and I will drop by around noon,”

“Babe, get me another bag of blood and I’ll meet you in our room,” Dani said getting up. “Ready, Max?”

“Let’s do it,” within a second they were both gone again. Andre got up and left the office.

“Aries, go,” Dorian said. I bowed my head and left the office. I sent Lacie a mind link,

Precious, where are you?

In our room

Stay there, I’m on my way.

I made my way down the stairs and couldn’t help but smile to myself. Lacie was pregnant. She was finally pregnant. When I got to our room, Lacie was lying in bed with a huge smile on her face. I figured she was going to tell me herself, so I pretended to play dumb,

“What’s got you in such a happy mood?” I asked while sitting in the bed next to her.

“Aries, I have some good news,”

“Please tell me you decided on a wedding date?”

“No, but I think what I have to tell you is even better,”

“What’s that, precious?” she took her hand in mine and placed it on her stomach. I looked at her confused, again, pretending I had no idea my pup was inside of her.

“Babe, we’re pregnant,” I looked at her shocked for a moment, and then let my hidden smile finally come to life. I tackled her on the bed and k!ssed her as hard I could. I k!ssed her until my lungs started to burn. “I’m going to take it that you’re excited,” she said softly while brushing her h!ps against mine. I pressed our h!ps together again.

“I love you, Lacie, so fvcking*g much,”

“I love you too,” I sat up and took off my shirt. I knew I needed to talk here about the surrogacy plan, but I wanted to make love to her first.

Two hours later, and we were still going. I couldn’t keep my hands off of her. I kept telling myself we needed to find a stopping point, but every I finish and rest a bit, she climbed on top of me wanting more. I wasn’t sure if this was hormones from being pregnant, or if this pent up s****l frustration because we didn’t have as much as se.x while on vacation. Even though we participated in the orgy, and had some fun in the shower the day before we left, there was nothing like having the privacy of your own room.

“Argh, Precious, you’re going to make me tap out,” I tell her as she rides me.

“Don’t you dare!” she growls as she bounces even harder.

“fvck!” I gr0an as the tightness of her walls milk me for everything I have. I grab on her to her h!ps as she takes full control of everything. I was seriously about to blow, and this was going to be last time. Lacie had fully fvckindg me into submission. “I’m going to c.um!” I growl and sit up. I push her head to the side and bite her mark, making me scream and making myself explode. Lacie started to shake as her final climax ripped through her.

I fell back onto the bed bringing her with me. We both were panting, desperately trying to fill out lungs with air.

“Dammit, I wanted to go longer,” she whined. I looked up at her and couldn’t believe what I just heard.

“Precious, are you trying to k!ll me? Did I do something wrong?”

“Hahaha!” she laughed hysterically and then gave me a gentle k!ss. “No, babe, quite the opposite. I was trying to reward you, and in turn, reward myself,”

“By fvcking*g me to death?” she laughed again.

“You never complain when I’m in heat,”

“That’s because I’m always in control when you’re in heat. You literally turned me into your fvck toy this time,” I said while trying to contain my own laughter. “It’s like you turned into a succubus,”

“A what!?” she was dying from laughter. Hearing her laugh this hard was making my heart flutter. After laughing for a minute, I figured it was time I pulled out and we had our talk, but when I tried to move,

“OW!” she screamed. “Why did that hurt so much?”

“I don’t know,” I tried to move again, but she screamed out in pain. “What the fvck? Precious, I’m stuck, I can’t pull out,”

“What? How is that possible?”

“I have no idea,”

“Aries, this is actually starting to hurt,”

“Hold on, let me...” I tried to gently lift her off, but she screamed again. “sh!t,”

“What do we do?” she asked.

“Ugh, I’m going to have to ask Dorian,”

“WHAT!? Oh my gosh!” she buried her face into my c.hest in embarrassment. I quickly sent Dorian a mind link,

Hey, boss?

Aries? Have you spoken to Lacie yet?

No, we got caught up, you know...

Uh-huh. So, why are you mind linking me instead of concentrating on your fiancée?

Well, we’re done now, but we ran into a small problem.

Let me guess, you're stuck inside of her.

How did you...

It happens to me and Allie all the time. Try not to move too much, it's actually painful for your mate.

Yeah, we figured out that the hard way. What do I do?

Try to get her into a hot shower and go one another round. That always seems to work best for Allie and me.

Got it. Thanks.

"Alright precious, I got an answer,"

"What?"

"Hot shower and another round," I gently turned my body around, sat up and again, and picked her up with me trying to move too much. She winced here and there, but I was finally able to get into the shower. After our official last round of the day, I was able to gently slide out of her.

After we got dried off, we changed the sheets on the bed, and then laid back down so I could finally talk to her,

"Precious, I need to talk to you about something,"

"What's up?"

"I have to come to clean first,"

"About?"

"I already knew you were pregnant before you told me,"

"Allie told you didn't she?"

"She did,"

"Why did she do that? It's not her news to tell," Lacie sounded upset.

“It’s not that she wanted to spoil the surprise baby, but she needed to tell me because you being pregnant complicates things,”

“Complicates them how?” she asked picking her head up off of my chest and looks at me.

“Precious, you’re supposed to die in less than 36 hours,”

“Oh, sh!t, I forgot,”

“The complication is the potion you’re supposed to take, Maxine doesn’t know if it’s safe to take while pregnant, and we don’t have time to test it,” she sat up complete with a worried expression. “Maxine has another solution, but I don’t know if you’re going to like it or not,”

“What is it?” I sit up with her and take her hands in mine. I take a deep breath.

“Maxine says that we can transfer our pup to another wolf temporarily,”

“What do you mean by transfer?”

“She says that there is a spell that witches use as their own form of IVF, she can basically take our pup, and put them into another female, while we work through faking your death. After that’s all said and done, she can put him or her back inside of you,”

“Like a temporary surrogate?”

“Exactly,” she stared at me blankly and didn’t say anything. “Precious?”

“Why can’t anything be normal in my life?” she pouted and crossed her arms. “First my sister highjacks my first mate, Maya highjacks our house, then she finds some low life to put a bounty on me, and now someone is going to highjack my first pregnancy,”

“Hey, no one is highjacking this pregnancy, it’s only temporary, a week or two at most,” I tell her trying to reassure her. I admit though, Lacie really has been through a lot in her young life.

“Who’s going to be surrogate?”

“We have to discuss that with Dorian and Allie,” I lay us back down again. “Maxine and Stuart will be coming by tomorrow in the afternoon and we will figure it out from there,”

“This s.ucks, and I’m hungry,”

“What do you want? Pizza? Burger? Pasta? Name it and I will have it made,”

“I have to eat healthily, both Dr. Quinn and Allie have engraved that into my brain. If I don’t have at least three helpings of vegetables a day, Allie is going to force me to keep a food journal,” I couldn’t help but laugh. Of all things, Allie used her Luna influence.

“Okay, about we go down and see what we can do about eating something hearty but healthy,” she looked and nodded. We got out of bed, put some clothes, and went down to the kitchen. When we went down, Allie was at the kitchen island reading a book.

“Hi, Allie,” Lacie said and sat down next to her and I sat beside Lacie.

“Hi,” Allie replied and put her book down.

“So, what I can eat that won’t piss you off?”

“Hahaha,” Allie just laughed. “Katie, will you make the signature pregnancy sandwich for Lacie, please?”

“Oh! Congratulations Lacie and Aries!” Katie the kitchen Omega shouted before digging through the fridge.

“Thank you,” we both said.

“Signature sandwich?” Lacie asked.

“Yeah, it’s a simple turkey sandwich with extra lettuce, tomatoes, cuc.umbers, avocado, and Mrs. Johnson’s famous ranch dressing instead of mayo,”

“That sounds good, can I have one too please, Katie?” I ask.

“Sure, no problem,”

“Also, instead of chips, you get either fruit or fresh veggies,” Allie added.

“Well, Lacie does, Aries, you can have chips,”

“Um, do we have watermelon, Katie?” Lacie asked.

“We do. Hilary just cut up a whole container,” she replied while putting the sandwiches together. “Lacie, did you want grape juice, water, or lemonade to drink?”

“Um, can I have lemonade, please,”

“Sure, Aries, what about you?”

“Same,”

“Oh, you guys make this easy!” she said and got everything together. “Luna?”

“I’m fine on the sandwich, but I will take some of that watermelon too,”

Katie brought our sandwiches, and drinks to us, and put a big bowl of watermelon in the middle for us to all share.

“Oh my god! This sandwich is so good!” Lacie moaned.

“It always seems to taste better when you’re pregnant. This sandwich was the only thing I ate when I was pregnant with the twins, and it was the only way I was able to get to Sam and Leah to eat enough vegetables in one meal willingly,”

“Damn, this sandwich is pretty awesome,” I reply after taking a bite. “Good job, Katie,”

“Awe, thank you, but it’s the Luna’s recipe. I just put it together,”

“It’s all in hands that make it,” I tell her, and she smiles. I was about to take another bite when Dorian walked in,

“I see you two aren’t stuck together anymore,” he says. Lacie spits out her drink and Allie chokes on watermelon. Katie rolls over laughing while getting things ready for dinner.

“I know you’re my Alpha and all, but, what the fvck?” I scowl at him. He just laughs and kisses Allie on the cheek.

“Babe, not cool, I almost choked on watermelon,” Allie says to him.

"I don't know how, seeing that I shove my d!ck down your throat with no problem," this time it was my turn to laugh and choke on my food.

"DORIAN!" Allies screamed and punched him the c.hest. "GAH! It's like you're trying to embarrass me to death!"

"All in good fun, baby, all in good fun,"

"Keep it up, mister! I'll tell everyone your dark secret!"

"You wouldn't!!"

"Try me!" without even saying a word, Dorian picked her up and threw her over his shoulder.

"Enjoy your lunch guys, I need to teach my wife here a lesson," he said and spanked her so hard the sound echoed in the kitchen and Allie yelped.

"I always wondered where Simba picked up the habit of throwing me over his shoulder like that, I guess it's the Alpha's fault," Katie said trying to contain her laughter.

"Simba does it too?" Lacie asked.

"He didn't at first, but about two heat cycles ago, he did it as soon as he sensed it and has been doing it ever since. As strange as it sounds, I love it when he does it to me. There's nothing like being manhandled by your mate,"

"Watch that mouth of your's muffin, pups, coming through," Simba said coming into the kitchen.

"Mommy," the two pups squealed.

"Oh, hello my angels," Katie said bending down to k!ss them. She came back up and gave Simba a k!ss too. Seeing their little family like this made me smile. I looked over at Lacie who was rubbing her belly and smiling as well.

"Is that what I think it is?" Simba asked pointing at our plates.

"Sure is," Katie replied.

“Aries, congratulations man!” Simba said and gave me a huge high five and a bro hug. He went over to Lacie and gave her a side hug and kiss on the temple.

“Does everyone know about these sandwiches?” Lacie asked.

“Only those that live in the packhouse. Allie was known for eating these almost on a daily basis. Everything in those sandwiches was off-limits when she was pregnant. And now that you’re pregnant, she’s going to make sure there are plenty of vegetables and healthy fruits in this house,” we both just looked at him. “If there is one thing Allie takes seriously, it’s eating healthy while pregnant. It will also help your pup be less picky with food. I’m sure you’ve seen her twins when they eat,”

“Yeah, they’re not picky with vegetables at all,” Lacie replied.

“That’s because of how Allie ate when she was pregnant. She loves junk food more than anyone, but she stayed away from it when she was pregnant, and she always made sure to exercise regularly,”

“Ugh, I told you, Aries. Allie threatened to highjack my meals if I didn’t eat healthily,” Lacie said to me groaning while downing the last bite of her sandwich.

“You think that’s bad when the Beta and Gamma were pregnant, they were so bad at eating healthy, that the Alpha had Gamma Mikey install hidden cameras in the kitchen and they were forced to keep food journals,” Katie said.

“It may seem like overkill, and straight-up her being nosy, but it’s all out of love for you and for your pup, so don’t take it personally,” Simba stated.

“Yup, just eat your three servings of vegetables a day, and you can indulge in a full serving of dessert every night. Skip one, and it’s half a serving, skip two or all three, it’s no dessert,” Katie added. “And don’t even think of trying to lie, the Luna knows,” she said with a face of horror and amusement, and we all laugh.

“Muffin, are you almost done, my parents are waiting,”

“Yeah, let me put this away, and we can go,” Katie quickly cleaned up and they left. Lacie and I finished our lunch, cleaned up the plates really quickly, and went for a walk.

We walked for about thirty minutes and ended up in the northeast corner of the territory where there was a small pond full with koi fish.

“I never knew this pond was here,” Lacie said.

“Yeah, it was put in right after the war almost two years ago,” I said handing her a handful of fish food that was always available. “Allie had it built as a way to honor the pack members that died that night. Each fish is named after a fallen pack member,”

“Oh wow, that’s really nice of her,”

“Since koi fish live to be twenty plus years old, it was the best way Allie could think of to honor them for another lifetime. They died trying to keep her safe, so it was her way saying thank you to them and to their families,”

“It’s no wonder my sister hates her so much,” I looked at her confused as she fed the fish. “Heather was up straight jealous of her. It’s clear as day now. It wasn’t just because she was close with Deacon then, it was because she was a kind person that everyone couldn’t help but love. I had only met her twice maybe three times when she was visiting our house, and at first, I wanted to dislike her too, because my sister did. But once I finally got to know her, I realized you can’t help but love her. Allie isn’t just beautiful on the outside, she’s beautiful on the inside. She cares about her pack like they’re her own family,”

“Well, that’s because we are her family, Precious. Remember, Allie grew up an orphan and had no family. The family members that are still alive, told her to her face that she was a mistake and an abomination. For her, the life she has built as the Luna of this pack has filled a lot of empty space for her, and she does whatever she can to appreciate everyone. She went from being alone to only having Sin, to having a family of close to 500,”

“It’s no wonder why she hates my sister and Maya so much. They tried to hurt the people she loved, her family. Not only that, but Maya’s family also tried to take her pups away, I can’t even imagine the hatred that filled her tiny body,”

“Hahaha, you had to call her tiny, didn’t you?” I say and hug her.

“Well, she is, and don’t ever tell her I said that out loud,” I chuckled and kissed her forehead. “Other than Cianna, Allie is definitely someone I can call my best friend,” Lacie paused for a moment, and bit the inside of her cheek. “I want Allie to be the surrogate to our pup,”