

## Desert Storm Chapter 7 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}

When we got back to the dining room, people were still having a good time, not realizing we had been gone for almost an hour. Amber got us some plates with food, and we all ate. Thankfully, it wasn't awkward,

"Wow, first your sh!t at the mall, and now this sh!t with Deacon," Amber says holding a rib in her hand. I nod and mix my corn into my mashed potatoes and take a bite.

"Why are you doing that?" she asked me.

"Because it's easier to eat the corn," I said and smiled. She nodded her head.

"Seriously, though, there has to be another reason this guy is putting his mate bond on hold," Ronnie said. I looked at Dorian and he looked at me. Amber knew immediately something was up.

"Spill, you two," she said. Dorian's eyes clouded over as he mind linked her. After a minute, she looked at me and shock. Her eyes clouded over, and she told Ronnie. Thank god for private mind linking.

"Wow," Ronnie said looking at Dorian and me. I just scrunched my face and nodded.

"I'm surprised you didn't k!ll him, little brother," Amber said taking a bite of salad.

"I almost did when he first told me," Dorian replied taking a bite of his chicken. He chewed it a bit, before continuing. "He came to my office about seven months ago and came clean, I wanted to k!ll him, but when I asked what his intentions were, he said that he had no intentions. He just wanted to be upfront with me, Alpha to Alpha. He told me that he hadn't even told Allie. He didn't plan on it, but Sin and her fvcking\*g ability ruined that,"

"Oh, sh!t!" Amber laughed.

"When Sin told me, I confronted both of them before he left our house, and they admitted it to me," I told her sipping my water. "He just wants to be

friends, and we are all okay with that. He just needs time to heal from his past wounds and get over everything else before he can commit to having a mate,”

“That makes sense if he does you know...” Ronnie looked around to make sure no one listening or eaves dropping. “...have feelings for you, then it wouldn’t be fair to Heather. The fact that he knows that makes him a good man, and a responsible Alpha,”

“Maybe that’s why those two haven’t crossed paths yet. The moon goddess knows Deacon isn’t ready or willing,” Amber added as I tried to pull apart the king crab leg.

“How is it I can hold my forty-pound son, but I can’t open a damn crab leg,” I said in annoyance.

“Give me that,” Dorian said and cracked open my three crab legs for me.

“Thank you,” I said and chowed down.

“So, what did he say when you told him that Heather was ranked?” Amber asked.

“He said that it made worse,” I replied.

“Do you know why he said that?” Ronnie asked.

“My understanding is that before Deacon became celibate and concentrated on building his pack, he was in a long relationship with the previous Beta’s daughter. He thought she was his mate, but when he turned eighteen, he realized that she wasn’t and broke up with her. She became overly obsessed for a couple of years, but stopped after she found her mate,” Dorian explained.

“That’s actually why the contract with their dad and Mojave Mountain came back into play,” I told them. “Deacon and his brothers believe in the mate bond, but all the sh!t that has happened to them makes it hard for them. Finding out your dad is a liar, a cheater, and a murderer. Then watching him become a rogue and then the sh!t with me. I don’t blame him for not wanting a mate right now,” I continued and then leaned back and rubbed my stomach from being full.

“I recommend you guys communicate through mind link if Heather is in the house. As you heard, she has a bad habit of eves dropping on other’s people’s conversations,” Amber said.

“Well, she needs to fix that bad habit and fast. Deacon is not a patient person, and he is big on respect. Like really big,” I tell her.

“Amber, the rooms here are all soundproof right?” Dorian asked.

“Yeah, why? You plan on fvcking\*g your wife?” Amber said raising her eyebrows.

“AMBER!!” I shouted. All three of them laughed at me.

“Well, yeah that and I want to be sure that we can have private conversations in our room without people hearing us,” Dorian said laughing. I rolled my eyes.

After we ate, packhouse members started to come to say hello and say all their pleasantries. Everyone was super nice, and the kids came down to show off some of their new clothes to Amber and Ronnie. We had a blast and had lots of laughs. Bernie and his family never came back to the party, though I couldn’t blame them.

I did end up running into Corinne and apologizing because I really did feel bad for Heather. But Corinne assured me it was Heather’s personal punishment for eves dropping, though she too is hurt that Deacon won’t accept this mate yet. She and Bernie went to bed, so Amber and I helped the omegas clean up and put away leftovers. Amber said that Ronnie’s parents would take the kids tomorrow, so we could hang out and go to the beach for the day. I was super excited about that. While we cleaned up, Dorian and Ronnie went out back to have some whiskey and catch up,

“Ronnie is like a big brother to Dorian isn’t he?” I asked Amber.

“Sure is. Remember, Dorian was only ten when Ronnie came to woo me over, so Dorian was super excited when he first met him,” she replied.

“Hearing that Ronnie was like Dorian when he was his age makes me wonder if that’s why Dorian called him when he started to have issues in his early 20’s,” I said.

“That’s exactly why. When Dorian turned 16, he started having se.x. Ronnie told him not to do it, but Dorian was a punk teenager who was in the rebellious stage. It got really bad when he turned 18 and took over as Alpha. He slept with every single adult she-wolf in Desert Moon. If they were unmated, he put his d!ck in them. Luckily, he was smart enough to pull out, and used protection,”

“Yeah, when he first told me how many girls he had been with over the course of six years, I almost wanted to reject him, but Brandon convinced me not too,”

“Brandon?”

“Yeah, Brandon and I had an intimate conversation during our little charade way back when, because I had told him that once Devin and Jessica were dead, I planned on rejecting Dorian and leaving him,”

“But you loved him,” Amber said looking at me shocked.

“I did. I was in love with Dorian already, but hearing how he treated women before me, made me question him and his ability to love me, even though he told me that he did. Brandon begged me not to leave Dorian. He said that Dorian loved me more than anyone in the world and that the only person he could love more than me would be our pups,”

“Sounds like what Ronnie told me when he tried to convince me to be with him,” Amber replied.

“Brandon told me that the day I arrived at the packhouse for the first time, and blacked out from crying cause of all of the sh!t that happened, Dorian stayed at my side the whole night and cried because he didn’t know how to save me from my pain. I never knew that”

“Dorian doesn’t cry, at least not in front of other people. The first time I really ever saw him cry, like really cry, was the day you two lost your first pup,” Amber said as we looked at our guys sitting on the pool chairs.

“When I was in a coma for a week, Dorian nearly burned down the packhouse trying to find the person who hurt me, obviously not knowing it was Jessica at the time. Every night that it ended in failure as Brandon put it, Dorian came to me in the hospital and cried, begging me to forgive him. He blamed himself for my getting hurt because he failed to protect me,” I started to get teary-eyed

thinking about my beginning with Dorian. "I didn't realize how much Dorian really loved me until Brandon told me all of that. It's why I changed my mind and decided to become his mate and his Luna,"

"Well, remind me to thank Brandon for convincing you to stay with my brother. Honestly, Allie, you're the best thing to happen to him. He never stopped bragging about you to me and Ronnie. He would call every other day just to tell me how in love he was. It was crazy seeing him smile the way he did when he said your name," I smiled at Amber.

"I love your brother so much, Amber. I'm so in love with Dorian it's not even funny. That's why I had no problem proposing to him first, after only three months together,"

"Yeah, when he told me you did that, I almost sh!t myself," she said and we both started laughing. "How did you propose?" she asked.

"I proposed in the shower right after we marked each other,"

"PFFT!!!" Amber busted out laughing. "What the fvck!? The shower?! Of all the fvcking\*g places!" we both started laughing.

"I know! When I think about it now, I laugh at myself too," I tell her.

We finish cleaning up and all of the omegas went back to their condos. Amber and I got some wine and we went to go sit with the guys. I sat in between Dorian's legs and leaned back on his chest,

"We could hear you girls laughing, what was so funny?" Ronnie asked.

"Allie told me how she proposed to Dorian," Amber said taking a sip of wine. "This crazy girl did it in the shower after marking each other,"

"What!?" Ronnie exclaimed and we all started to laugh. Dorian just smiled and kissed my temple.

"You guys can laugh all you want, I thought it was romantic and it made me the happiest werewolf alive," Dorian said and held me tight.

"So, tell me, has he crushed you yet?" Amber asked. I just busted out laughing and Dorian was embarrassed. "What?" Amber looked at us confused.

“Actually, yeah, he kind of did,” I replied.

“WHAT!?! Tell me!” Amber said leaning forward.

“Well...”

“No, don’t tell her!” Dorian exclaimed covering my mouth.

“I want to know!” Amber said pushing his hand off of me.

“You see what happened was...” I started again, but Dorian covered my mouth again.

“Dammit, Allie!” Dorian yelled trying to keep me from talking. I was pushing him off and found an opening,

“He pounded into me so hard he dislocated my h!p!” I said as fast as I could.

“BABY!” Dorian roared and we all laughed our heads off.

“He did not!?” Amber shouted and hit Dorian. “Holy fvck, Dorian!”

“It was an accident!” Dorian yelled and fell back in the chair and grunted.

“Damn, I didn’t think it was possible to crush your mate during intercourse, but I guess Dorian has proved me wrong,” Ronnie said raising his whiskey glass.

We spent a few more hours just drinking, hanging out, and laughing. After that, we cleaned up our drink glasses and called it a night. Dorian threw me over his shoulder caveman style, took me to our guest room, and then threw me on the bed,

“Dorian, are you mad at me for telling Amber and Ronnie you crushed me during se.x?” I asked in a taunting tone.

“Yes, and I’m going to punish you for it,”

“How?” I said getting on my knees and taking off my shirt and b.ra. Dorian’s eyes turned black and he quickly removed his clothing. He tackled me on the bed and punished me with five nonstop rounds and made me blackout.

{Heather’s P.O.V.}

The next day

I got up early and went to the packhouse. I wanted to talk to Allie to see if she would be willing to call my mate again and try to get him to change his mind. I was certain that if he saw me or met me he would. I mean, not to toot my own horn, but I'm hot and all the unmated males in our pack want me. I mean, I have slept with a few, but those were just booty calls. I never dated any of them.

After I turned 18, I really wanted my mate, but he never showed up. He wasn't a pack member, and after I turned 21, still having not found him, I went into a deep depression. I couldn't understand why I hadn't found my mate. Then the Desert Moon Luna said she knew who he was. I was so excited, but then, hearing he didn't want a mate hurt. It felt like someone was stomping on my heart. I figured it was nerves on his end. Alpha Shaw said my mate was an Alpha, I mean, what Alpha doesn't want a mate.

When I got to the packhouse, I went upstairs and knocked on the door of the guest room, but they weren't there. I looked around the house but there was no sign of them, and no one else was up yet. I went to the backyard and that's when I saw Allie and Alpha Shaw fighting with each other. I was about to run out there, but saw that she was laughing,

"Dammit! No wonder Sam gets mad every time you beat her!" Allie said to the Alpha. "Your humungous size gives you the advantage, babe,"

"Well, you and Sam are both quick. You're learning fast baby," he said to her. I watched them as they continued to fight with each other from right outside the dining room. Allie was good, but the Alpha definitely had the advantage when it came to size.

They were going back and forth, when he suddenly picked her upside down and it looked like he was going to slam her on the ground, but just as he about to slam her down, he flipped her around and held her in his arms.

"Why didn't you finish the move?" she asked him.

"I am not going to slam my tiny wife into the ground," he said and put her down gently.

As they were getting ready to call it quits, I heard a phone ringing. I saw Allie stop what she was doing and ran over to the palm tree and answer her phone,

“Hey, D!” I heard her say. D, that was what she called the Alpha last night. It’s my mate. I couldn’t help but get excited. Maybe he was calling because he changed his mind. I saw her move the phone to face her and realized they were video chatting.

“What’s up Shorty, where’s the hubby?” I heard D ask.

“He’s right here,” Allie moved the phone to show the Alpha. I wanted to know what D looked like. He sounded good looking.

“Sup Dorian?”

“What’s up Deacon?” I heard the Alpha say. So, his actual name was Deacon. I liked it.

“Hey, so check this. I just found out I have a business meeting to tend to in Miami and will be there tomorrow,” Oh my god, he’s coming to Florida tomorrow.

“That’s awesome D!” I heard Allie exclaim. Why was she so excited about that?

“You guys want to hook up and have some dinner? I’ll only be there for three days,” Deacon said.

“Sure man,” the Alpha said.

“Bring your sister and her husband Dorian, it would nice to meet them,” Deacon said. Wait, why did he want the Betas to go? Why wasn’t he asking for me?

“Yeah, I’m sure Amber and Ronnie would love to meet a family friend. Plus, I told Amber how you saved Allie’s life, so she’s been asking to speak with you to thank you,” The Alpha said. Why hasn’t Deacon asked for me? I’m his mate.

“Let us know when you land D, we can take our jet to Miami and be there within an hour so,” Allie said with a lot of joyfulness. I really wish she didn’t get so excited to see my mate. Why hasn’t she asked him if he wants me to go?



“Allie, I wanted to apologize for last night. I know that calling me and telling me that I had a mate was hard for you, but you know I meant everything I said. I’m just not ready,”

“I know D, and I feel bad having sprung it on you so suddenly, but as I said, the Alpha’s daughter eves dropped on my conversation with Dorian, so I didn’t have a choice,

“No worries baby girl, sh!t happens. I can’t wait to see you guys and meet Amber. I’ll call you when I land, catch you later,”

“Bye D!” Allie said

“Safe travels,” Alpha Shaw replied. Wait, did I hear right? Did Deacon call Allie baby girl? Why the fvck did he have pet names for her?

“Yay! D is coming! We haven’t seen him in almost three months,” Allie said to Dorian. I was getting super annoyed at the fact she was going to see my mate. I kept watching but she paused and looked towards the house. I hid behind the wall. I know I’m not supposed to eves drop, but I couldn’t help it, especially since they’re out in the open like that. It’s their own fault. I turned back to see where they were, but they were gone.

I fully came out of hiding and was confused,

“What are you doing Heather!?”

sh!t.