

## Desert Storm Chapter 8 - Tips

{Allie's P.O.V.}

After I hung up with Deacon, I turned to Dorian and got super excited. We had not seen Deacon in almost three months since I was taking a couple of summer classes and Dorian was busy with the firm. As I was getting ready to say something, I got the sense that we were being watched. I turned towards the house, but didn't see anyone, but could definitely sense someone. I signaled to Dorian and we both crept around the other side. When I saw who it was my blood immediately started to boil,

"What are doing Heather!?"

"AH!" she screamed from being startled.

"Were you eves dropping on us again?" I asked. I could have sworn Bernie told her not to do that.

"I didn't mean to, I was coming by to talk to you, and I saw you guys outside and then your phone rang, so..."

"So, instead of going back inside and waiting for us, you decided to listen in on my conversation?" I asked crossing my arms.

"Well, it's a good thing I did," she says with attitude.

"Excuse me,"

"If I hadn't, I wouldn't have known that you were planning on meeting my mate without me," her tone was really starting to piss me off.

"I'm not going to meet your mate, WE are going to meet a good friend, Heather," I tell her.

"You called him D, that's the same name you used last night! Don't lie to me! Do you think I'm stupid!?" she yells. Did she just yell at me?

"No, I think you're rude and disrespectful!" I shout back. "Who the fvck do you think you are spying on my private conversations, not once, but twice?"

"I'm the Alpha's the daughter!"

“AND I AM A LUNA!” I roar in my Luna tone making her cower. Dorian puts his hand on my shoulder immediately calming me.

“You could have asked if he wanted to see me!” she yelled.

“Heather! He doesn’t want a mate! How many times do I have to tell you that!?” This girl just didn’t get it.

“But look at me! I’m hot!”

“Wow, conceited much?” I hear a voice. I turn and see Amber and Ronnie.

“Betas,” Heather says softly.

“Heather, I can care less if you’re Bernie’s and Corinne’s daughter. That is my brother and sister-in-law, both of whom outrank you. You will learn to be respectful!” Amber yelled at Heather.

“Amber, you don’t understand they were...” Heather tried to speak but Ronnie cut her off.

“We understand everything! You were specifically told to stop spying on others, and yet you did it again. Not only that, but you also did it twice to a visiting Alpha and Luna. You need to stop acting like a self-entitled b.rat and start acting like a future Luna. If your mate does choose to accept you, this kind of behavior will not be tolerated!” he says to her very sternly. I was actually a little scared of Ronnie.

“Allie could have at least mentioned my name! She refers to me as the Alpha’s daughter to Deacon instead of using my name!” Heather whined. Damn, this girl heard everything.

“It’s not up to me! If Deacon wants to know your name, then he will ask. I told you last night that it’s not my place to try and force someone to meet their mate. You obviously heard my entire phone call with him, so that means you would have heard him say that he’s not ready for a mate,” I tell her coldly. This girl may have been 21, but she acted like she was 12.

“Why can’t you just convince him to meet me!?” Heather whined again.

“HEATHER THAT IS ENOUGH!” I heard a roar. I knew immediately it was Bernie. I felt bad that our arguing woke him and Corinne.

“Bernie, I apologize if we woke you,” I tell him and bow my head. Dorian does as well.

“That is not necessary, Corinne and I were already up. We were watching you and Dorian spar from our balcony,” he says. I looked at Corinne who is staring daggers at Heather. “Heather, you will apologize for your disrespectful behavior right this instant!” he commanded in his Alpha tone. Heather was on the verge of crying. She looked at Dorian and me, and bowed her head,

“I apologize for my behavior Alpha and Luna Shaw,” she whimpered and then ran away. I just let out a sigh.

“Bernie, please forgive us,” Dorian said to him. He waved it off. Corinne waved at me getting my attention,

I am so sorry about my daughter’s behavior. We told her to give you two space last night and to be patient. But sadly, patience has never been her strong suit.

Corrine, do not apologize on her behalf. She is a full-grown woman, and she needs to learn boundaries. I am sorry if that sounds disrespectful, but she is not a young pup anymore. If Deacon does accept her, he will not tolerate that kind of behavior or attitude whatsoever. If he sees that kind of immaturity, he will not hesitate to reject her. I sign back to her. She was a bit taken aback, but she nods in understanding.

“Please excuse us, we need to have a chat with our daughter,” Bernie says and he and Corinne leave. I just shake my head. This was not the way I wanted to start my morning.

“Okay, so obviously sh!t is going crazy in the house. You two go shower, pack a go-bag and let’s get to the beach,” Amber said.

“Are you sure that’s okay, I mean, I just had an all-out argument with Bernie’s kid,” I said to her.

“It’s fine. They know we’re going out today and besides, you’re not the only that fights with Heather. Half the pack does,” Amber said. Dorian and I just look at each other. I got the strangest feeling that Heather was going to be a problem.

I can sense her wolf. She’s just as annoying.

Mercury, that's mean.

Mean, but true. There is also a hint of jealousy. She doesn't like you, Allie.

No sh!t.

After Dorian and I showered and packed a small beach bag, we said bye to the kids, and we went out on our way. I caught a glimpse of Heather leave the packhouse and stomping back to the condo complex. We stopped at McDonald's for a quick bite because I was getting hangry, and no one wanted to see that. Ronnie promised some good seafood for an early lunch before we hit the beach.

"Question, where do you let your wolves out?" I ask from the backseat.

"Oh, we go to the marshlands once every two weeks at night and let them out. We catch some wild prey and gators for food," Amber says.

"That's gross," I tell her, and she just laughs. "Speaking of food, Deacon will be flying into Miami tomorrow and wants to know if you guys would be up for having dinner with him?" I asked.

"Oh, is that why Heather flipped out?" she asked, and I nodded while rolling my eyes. "Damn, that s.ucks, for her, but yes, we would love to meet this friend that saved your life," Amber responds.

"Are we driving or flying?" Ronnie asks from the driver seat

"We can take my jet, I'll call Grayson to let him know," Dorian replies. I leaned on his shoulder and held his hand. "You okay, baby?" he asked me.

"I'm fine, I just want to be close to you," I tell him. Since we were in Ronnie's sedan, there wasn't enough room to sit on Dorian's lap.

"Are you sure? I haven't seen you get that angry in a while," he says to me softly, brushing my hair from my face.

"Oh please, Heather deserved that and more," Amber said. "That b.rat has been like that her whole life and it's Bernie's fault. She was the spoiled firstborn and since poor Corinne is mute, Heather walks all over her. Lacie is the golden child,"

“See, Heather is a prime example as to why I don’t like you spoiling Daisy so much, babe,” I tell Dorian.

“With a mom like you, she won’t ever turn into that,” he said pinching my nose. I smacked his hand away and he lifted my chin to kiss me.

“Believe it or not, Heather even fights with Cam,” Ronnie says.

“What?! She’s seven years older than Cam!” I exclaim.

“That’s the problem. Cam is so much more mature than Heather, so he will actually call her out on her sh!t, so she gets mad,” he responds.

“Wow,” is all I had to say that statement.

“Yeah,” Amber said in response. I let a deep sigh and just held onto Dorian’s arm.

“Sleep, Allie, I know you’re tired,” Dorian said. I adjusted myself and laid down in the back seat resting my head on Dorian’s lap.

About thirty minutes later, Dorian woke me up and we were at a restaurant. I was excited because I was starving.

“Yes, food!” I said as I got out of the back seat. Everyone just laughed at me.

“Baby, turn around,” I turned and saw that the beach was right behind me.

“Oh! Yay!” I jumped for joy. I loved the water. Dorian came around and took my hand. We went to the restaurant first to eat.

“Brunch is on us!” I say really fast, catching Amber and Ronnie off guard. Since they were going to pay for dinner, later on, Dorian and I would pay for brunch. “Crabby Bills,” I say looking at the sign.

“This place has awesome food, and the view is really nice, as you can see,” Ronnie said.

“Yes! I’m so excited!”

“Girl, you just love food don’t you?” Amber asked locking arms with me.

“DUH!” I said with a big smile. We sit down outside and luckily it wasn’t too hot since there was a nice breeze. I pulled out my phone and took a selfie with the beach behind me. I did a group selfie with everyone, and of course a selfie with Dorian kissing my cheek.

“Hi there, welcome to Crabby Bills, my name is Hetty and I will be your server this afternoon. What can I get you all to drink?”

“Can I have a Blue Moon with two orange slices and a glass of water?” I ask.

“ID please,”

“Seriously!?” I pull out my ID and show it to the server.

“24? You look like you’re still in high school,” she says and hands it back to me. Everyone else orders beers too, but she doesn’t ask for their ID. I pout and they all laugh at me. Every time.

“What do you want to eat, baby?” Dorian asks. I stare at the menu and immediately see ‘seafood boil’. I was going to be in heaven.

“Ooohhh...seafood boil,” I reply.

“I’m getting the shrimp and grits,” Amber says. “What about you hun?” she asks Ronnie.

“I think I’m going to go with Cajun salmon,” he replied.

“Baby, what’s better, grouper or flounder?” Dorian asked. He was looking at the two different sandwiches.

“Mmm...Personally I would go with flounder because it has a cleaner taste,” Dorian nods. The server comes back with our drinks and we place our orders and got calamari and grouper nuggets for appetizers.

“We’ll have to bring the twins next time, they love seafood,” Dorian says to me and I nod.

“Do they really?” Amber asks.

“Oh yeah, fvcking\*g Daisy will inhale salmon, crab, shrimp, and lobster,”

“But I have to make the salmon. For some weird reason, Daisy will only eat salmon if I make it. Mrs. Johnson can make it perfectly the way I do, but Daisy b!tches about it,” I tell her

“What about Demarco?” Ronnie asks

“Oh god, that boy eats anything we put in front of him. The only thing he’s picky about are his veggies,” I respond.

“He doesn’t like veggies?” Amber asks.

“He does, but he doesn’t like the sweeter veggies, and it has to be grilled or fresh,” Dorian replies.

“Are you sure the twins are only one?” she asks. Dorian and I nod.

“I think it has to do with Allie and the way she ate when she was pregnant. She was always eating healthy and rarely ate any junk food. The only time she ate junk food, is if she had three servings of vegetables throughout the day,” Dorian replied.

“Allie, you love sweets though,” Amber said.

“I do love sweets, but when I’m pregnant I tend to steer clear from them. Even when I was pregnant with Lavender, I stayed away from sweets,”

“Do you guys go see her often?” Ronnie asks gently.

“We do, once every couple of months, and we take the twins too,” I replied. I still cry every so often when I think about the baby I lost because of that diaper stain Tucker, but it doesn’t hurt as much as anymore. I still miss her every day and whenever we go see her, we tell her we love her.

“Here we go you guys,” the server says bringing out our food.

“Yes! Bring on the seafood boil,” I said rubbing my hands together. “Can I get some extra lemon wedges please?”

“Sure, be right back,”

When she came back, I went to town on my meal. I couldn’t believe how fresh the seafood was. The mussels were the best part in my opinion. Dorian’s fried flounder sandwich was pretty good too. Very clean and very fresh. The food

was so good, I told Dorian we had to come back one more time before we left so I could get something else on the menu. He was more than happy to agree.

After we ate, we went back to the car and took out all of our beach stuff, and then we walked straight across to the beach. Luckily, it wasn't that packed so finding a place to put up the canopy wasn't that bad.

"Baby, will you put sunscreen on my back please?" I asked Dorian. He took the sunscreen and massaged my back for me, and Ronnie was doing the same for Amber. Looking at Amber, you would never guess she was 42 with six kids, she was a straight-up milf and Ronnie was definitely a dilf. He was just as fit as Dorian. I guess having good werewolf genes helps.

"My turn," Dorian says hands me the bottle. I start to rub his back and massage his skin. I couldn't help myself when touching all his amazing muscles, so I project a teeny bit of lust. "Allie, don't do that," he said as I reached over his shoulders and leaned over him kissing his neck.

"What?" Amber asked.

"I projected a little lust," I told her, and she just rolled her eyes.

"Okay, seriously, who is worse when it comes to sex?" she asks

"What do you mean?" I ask in return.

"Who is hornier? You or my brother?"

"I think it's about the same," I tell her.

"Boring!" she replies. I just laugh at her.

"I wish I could feel what it's like having lust projected onto you, but you said if you do it another man, you can make them pass out, right?" Ronnie said.

"Yeah, but there is a loophole," I tell him. Both he and Amber look at me.

"I can mentally project lust to Amber and when she is horny enough, she can touch you and it will project that way," I tell them. Both of their mouths drop.

"Do it!" Amber demands. I jump back a bit.



"You sure?" I ask. They both nod their heads. I look at Dorian and he just shrugs. "Okay," I look at Amber and concentrate my ability when I felt it build, I forced it onto her. After a minute or so, her eyes start to flutter, and she started to fidget. "You feel it?" I ask.

"Yeah...holy fvck, I'm pretty horny," she replies.

"Okay, concentrate on it, and touch Ronnie," I tell her. I kept my concentration on her to keep projecting to her and she sat on Ronnie's lap. A few seconds later, Ronnie also started to fidget in his beach chair.

"Oh, I feel it, babe," Amber says. I was pretty sure she meant Ronnie was getting hard. I broke the trance and they both went back to normal after a minute.

"Wait, what happened?" Ronnie asked disappointed.

"I broke the connection, if I didn't you two would have fvcked right here on the beach," I tell him. He scowls in disapproval and I just laugh.

"That's is a cool power, Allie," Amber said and got up from Ronnie's lap.

"Come on, let's go in the water," I tell Dorian pulling his arm. He gets up and we go in the water together. We jumped over waves, jumped through a few, and just had a great time. Dorian and I both love the water, so we never got tired of the pools or beaches. We even started to take the twins swimming recently, and they love it too.

Dorian was about waist deep, which meant the waves were just under my chest. I decided to have Dorian carry me, so I didn't get swept away by accident. I'm a strong swimmer, so I wouldn't drown, but that would still suck. I hugged Dorian's neck and took his in his scent,

"Are you okay, baby? You seem clingier than normal,"

"I'm worried about this whole Deacon and Heather bullshit. This is the first time that my ability is a hindrance rather than a blessing," I tell him.

"Don't say that, Allie. Your gift has brought a lot of people happiness," he says holding me tightly.

"I just don't want anyone to get hurt. Heather might be a pain the a.ss, but she is just desperate to feel love. She is just lonely," I say and lift my head and look Dorian him in the eyes. "I want everyone we know and care about to be able to experience what you and I have," I tell him brushing his beautiful jet black hair out of his face.

"You know as well as I do, that not everyone will have it easy. Everyone will run into problems, and they will have to work for it. Heather needs to work on her attitude and maturity, while Deacon just needs to heal and let go of his feelings for you,"

"I honestly wonder how long that will take? I mean, I'm flattered Deacon has feelings for me, but he needs to channel those feelings into his mate,"

"It's not that simple, baby. Deacon doesn't just have feelings for you, he is in love with you. I mean, I hate to say it out loud, but it's the truth. You don't get over that easily, especially when you're also close friends with that person,"

"Are you saying I should stop being friends with Deacon?"

"Of course not, Deacon needs our friendship and I trust he would never do anything. I think you should use your influence to help him move on though,"

"How?"

"Introduce him to Heather,"

"Dorian are you insane?! If Deacon even smells immaturity on her, he will reject her, you know that,"

"Maybe that's what she needs though. Maybe rejection will be the kick in the a.ss she needs to grow the fvck up. Just like Ronnie did,"

"Women are different though, babe,"

"We'll never know unless we try. We can't keep trying to avoid Heather, and Deacon will need to make up his mind too. He honestly can't make her wait either, that's fvckngd up," I rested my head in Dorian's shoulder again as the waves continued to brush past us. The water felt amazing and being in Dorian's embrace made it better.

Dorian had a good point though. Maybe this was all happening for a reason. Perhaps Deacon rejecting Heather would make her grow up, or it could seriously backfire and bite me in the a.ss. Maybe meeting her would also help Deacon get over me faster. I guess I would just have to ask when we saw him.