

Desert Storm Chapter 9 - Tips

{Deacon's P.O.V}

"Come on, Lucian! Why the fvck do we always have to wait for your a.ss!" I called to him.

"Sorry, I couldn't find my wallet," he says coming down the stairs.

"You're lucky we have a private jet," our other brother Apollo says to him. Even though the three of us are triplets, we are very different individuals. A lot has changed for us within the last year and a half. After my father was banished for having broken three laws during his time as Alpha, I was automatically named the new Alpha and I have been trying to rebuild.

My grandfather has been helping me and was unaware of what my father had done. He was ashamed and felt that it was his own fault our dad turned out to be a complete and utter bastard. Hearing that your father killed your birth mother and that you were raised by a complete stranger took a toll on my brothers and me. Our pack has gotten a lot stronger since I took over, but there is still a lot of work to be done.

Last year when Desert Moon called for help, I was surprised, but I was grateful. Helping them during their war gave us an alliance that has really come in handy. Dorian Shaw, the Desert Moon Alpha sends some of his best fighters to train my men every couple of months. It's always someone different, but their training styles are all the same. The first time he sent Sam and Lucas threw us all for a loop. I knew Desert Moon had women fighters, but we didn't know one of them was a head trainer.

A lot of my men didn't take her seriously, that was until she kicked all of their a.ss in 4 on 1 sparring. Let's just say no one ever fvckinged with Sam ever again. Once in while Dorian and his wife Allie came by to train also. Allie was a great fighter, but her specialty was speed. Allie could run ten miles without breaking a sweat. She even got some of the female omegas into fitness and let me just say, some of the unmated males started to notice the difference in our unmated females.

Allie was something else. She was the one that got my father to admit to his crimes without even forcing him. All she did was ask questions. I had respect for her. It was her idea for Dorian to call us for help in exchange for an alliance. When I saw her in danger that night, my instinct was to protect her.

That night, she offered to help me find my mate when I was ready. But I knew it would take a while before I was.

My brothers and I became fast friends with Dorian and Allie, and unfortunately, my fondness for Allie became something dangerous. I fell in love with her, knowing she was mated, marked, married, and had children. I didn't think it was possible to love someone other than your destined mate, but it happened. As soon as I realized this, I had to tell Dorian out of mutual respect. He almost killed me, but when I told him I had no ill intentions, and I told him the truth because I respected him as a fellow Alpha and friend, he sympathized.

I had no intention of telling Allie my true feelings, but the Desert Moon Gamma female read my thoughts unintentionally and told her. That didn't go over well with Allie. She thought the worst of me at first and compared me to Tucker Harold, but I assured her that I would never do anything. That my feelings were one-sided, and that I only wanted to be friends. She believed me, and we worked things out.

When Allie called and told me she accidentally found my mate down in Florida, I wasn't very happy. I didn't want a mate right now, and Allie knew this. Then she told me why it happened and why she had to call. Apparently my mate spied on Allie and Dorian's conversation and got ahead of herself. I don't want to reject my mate but hearing that she spies on other people was already a turn-off. Then Allie had to mention she was the daughter of an Alpha. That just screamed trouble. I had yet to meet any daughters of ranked members that weren't self-entitled little b.rats.

I dated the wrong girl through high school because I thought she would be my mate when we turned 18, but she wasn't. My father still wanted me to be with her because she was ranked member's daughter from our pack, but when I turned 21, I couldn't take it anymore. She became a stalker after I broke up with her but thank the moon goddess she found her mate and left me alone. Then the whole sh!t with Mojave Mountain happened.

I just wanted to concentrate on my brothers, my pack, and myself. I didn't want a mate right now. I had too much sh!t going on, and the fact that I loved Allie didn't help either. It's been months, and I still can't get over my feelings for her. At one point, I wanted to ask Dorian for permission to take her on a date, but Allie would have said no anyway, so I scratched that idea.

As luck would have it, I had a business event to go down in Miami, and I knew that Allie was somewhere in Florida. So, I gave them a call to see if they would want to meet for dinner. I figured I would take the time to meet Dorian's sister and brother-in-law while I was at it. Apollo and Lucian are ecstatic to see Allie. They see her as a good friend and little sister. Little being the keyword. Allie is so small. It's crazy that she is mated to a giant liked Dorian.

"HELLO!! EARTH TO DEACON BROWN!!" I was stirred out of my thoughts by my brother Lucian.

"What?"

"Let's go man!" he said and pulled me out of the house. Luckily, the drive to the airport was fast and sweet and we had our own jet thanks to the ten million dollars Dorian had to pay me for killing their traitor Hank. I had no idea that there was a bounty out for him until Apollo found it online. Dorian wasn't very happy when I called telling him to pay up. I wasn't a bounty hunter, but it was an open bounty, so it was fair game.

Once we were in the air, I sent a quick text to Allie letting her know that we just took off,

Hey Shorty, we just got in the air. Can't wait to see you and your fam.

ding

Safe travels D! Can't wait to see you and the others too. Xoxo

I started to give her pet names to make myself feel better, but I made sure to ask Dorian for permission first. Regardless of my feelings for her, I had more respect for Dorian, so I always made sure to never step on his toes. I never hugged Allie first, she had to hug me. She even gave all of us nicknames. She calls me D, she calls Apollo, LoLo, and she calls Lucian, Luci. Lucian hated it at first, but it grew on him after she said she got it from the Netflix show Lucifer.

"Deacon, did you call Shorty and the big man?" Lucian asked.

"Yeah, I texted just now. They said that they will fly down with their jet after we land and get situated,"

“What are the odds? We get a business deal in Miami while they’re down in Florida on vacation,” Apollo said. I questioned that too. I found it strange that this sudden real estate venture opened up, especially not even 24 hours after Allie told me she found my mate.

“Fate, maybe,” I said to them.

“You think this has to do with Shorty having found your mate?” Lucian asked.

“Who knows? We all know there are no coincidences in our world,” I tell them.

“Whatever the reason, we get to see Shorty and the big man, so that’s all matters. It’s always good to see friends,” he replied. Apollo just nodded and smiled.

The trip was pretty quick since we pretty much worked the first four hours and then slept the last two or so. Once we landed, I gave Allie a call,

“Hi D!”

“Hey, baby girl, we just landed and deplaned in Miami,”

“Okay! We told Amber’s Alpha that we were going to be gone for three days, but Dorian and I are going to extend our trip so we can make it up to them,”

“Hey, about that Alpha’s daughter,”

“What about her?”

“What’s her name?”

“Heather...Why?”

“Allie! Are you talking to him again! Can I please say hi?!” I heard a random voice over the line.

“Shorty? You there?”

“Allie, please! I’m his mate!” I looked at the phone and kept listening.

“Heather! What did I say about eves dropping on my calls!?” I heard Allie scream.

“But he’s my mate! Why are you trying to keep him from me!?” I couldn’t be hearing this right. Was my potential mate, whining, and complaining?

“Yo, listen to this sh!t,” I tell my brothers. I put the phone on speaker.

“ALLIE GIVE ME THE PHONE! I WANT TO TALK TO MY MATE!!” we heard the girl scream.

“Heather! He’s on the line and he can fvcking*g hear everything right now! Are you trying to piss him off!?!” Allie shouted.

“YOU’RE THE ONE fvcking*g PISSING ME OFF ALLIE!”

“What the fvck? Did that b***h just scream at Shorty?” Lucian asked. I just nodded. Allie was right, this b***h was starting to piss me off.

“D, I’ll call you when we’re at the airport in Tampa. Sorry, bye!”

beep beep beep

“Deacon, was that b***h your mate that Shorty told you about?” Apollo asked.

“I sure as fvck hope not. She may be an Alpha’s daughter, but Shorty is a Luna, and a good friend to us. I don’t want a crazy chick like that as our Luna, let alone our sister-in-law,” Lucian said.

Lucian was right. Allie is a good friend to us and the Luna of a pack. I don’t care if this b***h is an Alpha’s daughter. Her immaturity was a huge turn off and hearing her screaming at Allie that way just angered me to the bone.

{Allie’s P.O.V.}

“OH MY GOD! HEATHER!!” I screamed. I was excited when Deacon called to tell me he, Apollo, and Lucian landed safely but was surprised when he asked for Heather’s name. I figured he may be interested, but then she had to fvcking*g eves drop for the third time,

“Why didn’t you give me the phone!?” Heather whined.

“Do you realize what your stunt could have just done!?” I shouted. “Heather, he was on the line the whole time and heard everything just now! I told you, he gets pissed off easily!”

“Well, if you had given me the phone! Then this wouldn’t have happened!”

“fvck! You don’t get it, do you! Heather, your whining just now could have completely turned him off! He actually asked for your name, but now he probably doesn’t give a sh!t anymore!” I shouted and she finally shut up.

“Heather, Deacon hates people who are immature, whiney, and disrespectful, and you just showed him all of that within a two-minute phone call, after I had just told him your name,”

“Oh,”

“Heather! I told you, you need to be patient! This can’t be rushed! The last thing you need right now is for Deacon to be pissed off and turned off,”

“Just take me with you then! I can fix this!”

“NO! Now get the fvck out of my room before I throw your a.ss out!” I screamed shoving her out the door, slamming it in her face, and then locking it.

“You good?” Dorian asked while sitting on the lounge sofa in our guest room.

“Un-fvcking-believable,” I grunted

“You should have locked the door, baby,”

“I didn’t think she would be passing by as soon as Deacon called,”

“Did you pack up the rest of your stuff?”

“Yes, babe,”

“Okay, let me mind link Amber,”

“Okay, I’m going to go to talk to Cam really quick,” Dorian nodded, and I walked out. I walked down the hall to Cam’s room to check on him. I knocked on the door and slowly opened it.

“Hey, Cam,”

“Hi, Aunt Allie,”

“May I come in?”

“Sure,”

“I just wanted to come to check on you before we take off to Miami for a few days. Are you doing okay?”

“I’m good, Aunt Allie. Really, I am,” he said with a big smile. Ever since he came out to us, Dorian and I have been giving him a little extra TLC.

“Have you thought about when you’re going to tell your parents?” I asked him.

“Probably not for a while. I still have a lot to figure out myself,”

“Okay, well remember, your uncle and I are always here for you and your brothers and sisters. If you ever need anything at all, all you have to do is call or Skype us, okay?”

“I know. Thanks again Aunt Allie, you really are the best,” he said and gave me a huge hug. I gave him a kiss on the forehead and left his room. As I made my way down the hall, I saw Dorian going down the stairs with our suitcases.

“Baby, did you grab my purse and my phone!?” I called down.

“Amber has your purse and your phone is in my pocket!” he called back. I smiled and went down to meet him at our rental. Amber and Ronnie were going to take their own car and follow us to the Tampa airport.

“Hey, why was there screaming coming from your room? Were you and my brother fighting?” Amber asked while handing me my purse.

“Oh no, it was because of Heather. She eves dropped on my call again, and she more than likely pissed off Deacon,”

“You have to be fucking*g kidding me,” she said pressing her fingertips against her temples.

“I told you, Deacon may need to reject her in order for her to get her sh!t together,” Dorian said putting his arm around my shoulder.

“You may be right, little brother. She’s fucking*g 21 and still has yet to grow up,”

“No, self-respected Alpha would put up with someone like her as a mate,” Ronnie said slamming the trunk of his car closed.

“Alright, let’s head out,” Dorian said and led me to our rental.

The drive to the airport was fairly quick because we were able to dodge traffic. When we got to the jet, Grayson and Molly were already waiting for us. Dorian and Ronnie put our bags in the cargo hold while Amber and I went and got situated,

“MOLLY!!” Amber squealed

“HI AMBER!!” Molly squealed back. These two went way back apparently and had not seen each other in a few years. “Good afternoon Luna!” she said to me with a huge smile.

“Damn, I can’t believe you work for my brother now, how is it?” Amber said as Molly handed her a cup of coffee and me apple juice.

“It’s great! Whenever anyone goes anywhere, Grayson and I get a small vacation. So, we basically get to travel the world and get paid to do it,” Molly said excitedly.

“That’s awesome!” Amber replied. Just then, Dorian and Ronnie came on board.

“Coffee Alpha?” Molly asked Dorian.

“No thanks, Molly. I had two cups this morning,”

“How about you Ronnie?” she asked.

“I’m good thanks, Molly,”

“Alpha, Luna, Amber, and Ronnie, good to see you all. The flight should be short and sweet to Miami,” Grayson said as he got ready in the cockpit. Molly closed the door and Grayson was cleared for takeoff.

Once we were in the air, I Skyped Deacon,

“Hey, Shorty!”

“Huh? Lolo, is that you?”

“Damn, you can tell huh?”

“Yeah, I can tell,” I laughed. “Where’s D?”

“He’s in the bathroom,” I saw Apollo turn the phone.

“Hi, Luci!”

“Hey, Shorty! What’s up, big man!”

“Hey, Lucian, Apollo,” Dorian says waving at the phone.

“What the fvck are you guys doing with my phone?”

“Talking to Shorty and the big man,”

“Hey, you two!”

“Hi D!”

“Hey, we heard the sh!t from earlier, you good Shorty?” Apollo asked from behind the phone.

“Oh, you guys heard all of that too? I’m sorry,”

“Why the fvck are you apologizing to us, that b***h should be apologizing to you,” Lucian said from behind Deacon.

“We can talk about that later, baby girl. Where are you guys staying?”

“National Hotel,” Dorian answered.

“sh!t, we are too,”

“Sweet! I’ll text you when we get to the hotel,” I tell him.

“Alright, have a safe flight,” we wave goodbye and I hang up. Amber and Ronnie were staring at us.

“What?” I ask.

“Shorty?” Ronnie says.

“Baby girl?” Amber says.

“Yes, Deacon gave me pet names,”

“Dorian, that doesn’t bother you?” Amber asked.

“He asked for permission,”

“Oh, well okay,” Amber just shrugged. “Wait, why are there three of them? And why did they all sound the same?”

“Huh, I knew I forgot something,” I said tapping my chin. “They’re triplets,”

“WHAT!?”