

Love

After Eric and his men left Haley paced. I desperately wanting to go after him. Cassandra nally spoke, "It's hard when you are left here. They will be ne, have some faith. If you don't mind, I think you, Molly, Jessica and I should go eat and have some girl time." I agreed, "That would be good." Mrs. Blanch had prepared snacks for us. Potato skins, fries, mozzarella sticks, and she had some Dr. Pepper for me.

Cassandra cleared her throat, "So Haley, I nd this all quite interesting. My son thought he would never meet his mate. To nd out it's you of all people, is something. How are you dealing with all this?" I smiled, "You have an amazing son, He's been so kind to me. Your whole family has. It was really overwhelming at rst when I met Eric. It was like lightning struck. I was being pulled towards him. He makes me feel safe and wanted. I am sorry that I've brought him trouble though." Jessica laughed, "Oh honey. Eric is bored when there's no trouble." Cassandra sighed, "Don't I know it? My boys love trouble."

Jessica decided to ask a question, "What's Faerie like?" Cassandra and Molly shot Jessica a look, but she just shrugged. I smiled, "Oh, it's one of the most beautiful places you'll ever see. Everything is so green, and the waters are all crystal clear. The nymphs keep the forest beautiful and thriving. Everything is done by magic, so it's up to fairies imagination when they create their houses. The Royal castle is stunning. It's a place out of a fairytale really. I used to read those in the library and wish my life could be like that."

Cassandra's changed the subject, "When you were unconscious... I have never seen my son like that. He was so distraught. He thought you were going to hate him for his past." I shrugged asking, "Why? No one can change their past. Trust me I'd know. It just is what it is." Jessica laughed, "Haley a lot of women, not to mention any nineteen-year-old, would hold it against him. You heard he was with women and men. You just shrugged it off." I sighed, "I think that's not giving nineteen-year-olds enough credit really. Now, they might be intimidated by that fact, but to be actually upset... I just can't see it. There's no logic there. We aren't human."

Molly laughed, "Even as supernatural's, we've all told you he wanted to marry you for two years. A lot of women would wonder why he couldn't abstain." I laughed, "Wanting to marry me doesn't produce results. It's hardly fair to expect a man who wasn't dating me with the intent to marry me to abstain. He didn't even know me." Cassandra snorted, "That's certainly a way of thinking. What happened when you left Faerie?"

She was certainly changing the subject a lot. I sighed I already didn't like their no secrets policy. I admitted, "I was beaten pretty bad when I came through the portal. I was wandering the streets in some small town in Alabama. A couple stopped and picked me up. They took me directly to the hospital. They assumed I'd run away from home. Everyone wanted to know who had done that to me. They were trying to be kind, but it was very scary. Marcus strode into the room wearing a Doctor's coat. He ordered everyone out. He'd been posing as a Doctor on his mission. He introduced himself to me, telling me he was my brother. He told me as soon as I entered the human realm my family was able to feel my pain. He came because he was the closest to my location. He felt the pull strongest and followed our bond to me. Luckily, it didn't take him long to nd me. He asked me what had happened to me. His eyes blazed gold. I thought they were beautiful. He told me I could come home with him. He took me home where I met the rest of my family."

I paused thinking back to that time. I continued "I was also really withdrawn. For a while, Marcus was the only one I would talk to. All my brothers were so nice to me though. They kept showing up, but they never expected me to talk back to them. My dad would take me out to the ocean and tell me I didn't have to talk. We would just sit there listening to the waves. It was the safest I had felt in thirteen years. My stepmom, Veronica, was so welcoming. She set me up with a therapist. I didn't speak to her for six damn months. But we sat in the same place for an hour three days a week until I did."

Cassandra asked, "So you did speak to someone about what happened to you? That's not good. We will have to make that happen so you can move forward." I disagreed, "I did talk to her eventually. I still have phone sessions with her every so often just to check in. She's why I'm a psychology major. I'd like to help children who have been through traumatic experiences, like me." All the girls nodded.

Suddenly Jessica went rigid announcing, "I'll be right back. I'm going to nd Nathan and take care of something." Molly looked at her curiously then asked, "What's happened, Jessica?" Jessica replied, "Eric's orders." I asked, "So Eric's, ok?" Jessica nodded and went in search of Nathan.

Cassandra smiled at me, "My boy can take of himself." I knew that. I was just worried. The girls decided to turn on the tv to watch a television show to pass the time. Jessica eventually came back and joined us. No one asked what she had to do. Eventually, the front door opened. All of us watched as Jim and Nick enter the room.

I greeted, "You're back! How are you guys feeling? I am so sorry you were hurt because of me..." held his hands up interrupting me, "Whoa there, little princess. We would've been seriously hurt without you. What happened wasn't you fault. You didn't even have to heal us, but you did it anyway. At the expense of yourself might I add. We are both glad you're that you're ok." I smiled and glanced towards the door when someone else opened it. I was sad for a second when I realized it wasn't Eric coming in. Nathan walked in and kissed Cassandra then sat down. Nick and Jim both looked over at him. Jim stood, "Well, Haley we just wanted to thank you, and we wanted to see you were alright. We will see you later," I waved, "Bye guys! It was good to see you!" Both nodded and left quickly. Everyone had settled back down when my phone rang.

I looked down and answered quickly, "Hi Miley! What's up?" Everyone almost choked at her response, "YOU b***h! You found a man; you're getting married, and I don't even get a call?!" I laughed, "Hang on Miley. Hey guys I'm going to take this upstairs." I popped into Eric's room. I told her, "Hey! I was going to call but it's been f*****g crazy!" Miley laughed, "Whatever. Tell me everything. What's he like? Has he kissed you? Did you want to kiss him? Is he as hot as everyone says?" I smirked admitting, "He's treating me like a princess. He has denitely more than kissed me. I would spend all day kissing him if he wanted to. My skin feels like it's on re when he's around. It's like actual reworks when we kiss. He's hotter than they say. He looks like my Thor; I call him that sometimes."

I heard the phone hit the oor followed by cursing. Miley yelled, "DID YOU JUST SAY MORE THAN KISSED?!" I laughed, "That's so what you would pick up on from everything I just said." Miley yelled, "HELL YES, IT IS! I have been wanting to share experiences with you since we were sixteen. No one caught your interest. More than kissed are we talking what base here?" I faltered, "Umm I don't know what the bases are... All of them?"

Miley squealed, "SHUT THE f**k UP! You had s*x with him?! You slut! Tell me everything. Is he big? The rumors are that he is and that he's a great lover. That he's very generous in the orgasm department." I screamed, "MILEY!" Miley laughed, "Shut up and tell me. You know you want to talk through this with someone." I sighed Miley was right. I told her, "We had s*x. More than once. He was very generous. He actually f****d me to sleep after like six rounds. He's not small. I don't know, Miles. I don't have experience to go by really... he's... bigger than... well...Uncle Fabian and his friends." Miley immediately cut in, "We don't count them. One day, Fabian's tiny d**k will be on my wall. Six rounds damn at thirty-two? Dude has got it going on. Think ruler wise are we talking seven or eight here." I laughed, "More like ten to eleven." Miley laughed, "YOU b***h!"

I laughed too, "You keep saying that. I actually do have a question." Miley shrieked, "Thank God! What can I help you with?" I admitted, "Well, he's like done stuff with his mouth on me." Miley laughed, "Oral s*x, Haley. It's called Oral sex." I huffed, "Fine that. How do I do that back? Well not how I've seen it. How do I do it well?" Miley laughed, "Well it's different based on the guy. Since you're not a porn star, you probably can't t him your mouth by deep throating. Gag reux are such a b***h. Take him as deep as you can. Pro-tip, make a st with you hand and tuck your thumb in. Don't ask me why it just helps. What you can't get in your mouth use your hand. Make sure you spit in your hand before or something. No dry hands. The tip of their p***s is super important. Swirl your tongue around it, and don't be afraid to gently lick, squeeze suck, or fondle his balls." I laughed, "Thanks Miles! I will have to try that sometime." I turned to see Eric standing there. I smirked at him and got off the phone.

I quickly began to follow Miley's instructions. I put my thumb in my st. I spit into my hand. I swirled my tongue around the tip of his p***s. Immediately, he groaned, "Haley..." I took him as deep as I could by relaxing my throat. Miley was right, I couldn't get it all in my mouth. I placed my hand around what was left and began to suck. I worked my hand with my mouth. Eric growled. I took that as a good sign to keep doing what I was doing. I used my other hand to massage his ball sack. He bucked in my hands yelling, "f**k! Haley." I took my mouth off him to suck on his balls. I didn't stop moving my hand. Eric groaned, "s**t Haley. I'm going to..." I moved my mouth back just in time to swallow everything he gave me.

His eyes turned pitch black. He grabbed my forearm and threw me on the bed. He asked, "Oh little mate, where did you learn that?" I turned red. He growled, so I quickly said, "Umm Miley, my cousin. I asked her about it, and she told me some things." Eric smiled as he ripped my t shirt off. He clared, "So, you've never done that before?" I shook my head. Eric smirked, "Well you did a good job. You pleased me and now... I'm going to please you."

He unhooked my bra and threw it. His mouth moved to my n****e. I was moaning and writhing under him. He trailed kisses down my stomach until he reached my hips. He pulled my yoga pants and underwear off. He bit the inside of my thigh. I jumped. He immediately grabbed onto my hips and pulled me back to him. He spoke in a low sexy tone, "Stay right here, Angel." He used his fingers to separate my mound. He licked from top to bottom. I jumped again, and he chuckled, "Oh no, Angel, I told you stay." He ipped me over and spanked me. Then he ipped me back onto my back. He whispered, "Now stay still or I will spank you again." I whimpered but didn't answer. He spoke in a commanding tone, "Answer me, Haley." I immediately answered, "Yes, I'll try to stay still. Eric, please... it... hurts."

Eric smiled, "Oh, I'll make it all better my angel." He vigorously attacked my mound with his tongue. I fell to pieces almost instantly. Eric didn't let up until I'd had had three orgasms. I was still shaking when he ipped me over onto all fours. He entered me in one swift movement. I screamed in pleasure. He pounded into me. He pulled my hair and slapped my ass hard. I screamed coming onto his member. Eric yelled, "You are mine, Haley! Tell me who you belong to. Seeing my mark on your neck makes me want to take you all night long. Do you want that?" I whimpered, "Yes, Eric." Eric smiled and growled in my ear, "Then tell me who you belong to." I groaned as Eric thrust in and out of me. I was shocked at how much I liked this. I answered him, "You, Eric. I belong to you. f**k me harder, Alpha." Eric roared and began to drive into me with a fury. He came inside me shouting, "MINE!"

After that round, he was loving and tender with me. He was moving slowly, intimately. He showed me how to control the pace while riding him. After four more rounds he rolled off me and went to get a towel to clean us both up. After cleaning me up and retuning the towel to the bathroom. Eric came back and pulled me in close. I could tell he was surprised I wasn't asleep yet. I wanted to know how everything went though.

I asked, "How did everything go with George?" He growled at the name then said, "Fine. I took care of it. He will never bother you again." I smiled and rolled over, so I was facing him. I took his face in my hands, "Eric, I may not fully understand being a mate, but if you need to talk, I am here. If you need to hold someone, f**k someone, whatever you need I am here for you. I know this is crazy, but I...I love you, Eric Connors." Eric lips were instantly on mine. He responded, "Oh little mate, it's not crazy. You are my soul, my other half, and I love you so much Haley Holloran. I can't ever let you go." He made love to me again. Gently whispering how much he loved me. I fell asleep feeling completely sated and loved.