

Conversations

Eric was elated. Haley loved me. When she drifted off to sleep, I cleaned both of us up before I fell asleep as well. I woke up a few hours later. I leaned over to pull Haley back to me, but she wasn't there. I bolted up in bed, panicked. I noticed the doors to the terrace were open. I scented her out there and ran. I found her sitting on the love seat staring at the territory. I smiled and told her, "I woke up and you weren't beside me." Haley turned and smiled at me and patted to the seat next to her. She said, "I had a lot on my mind. I don't need much sleep, Eric. One of the perks of my strange supernatural mix."

I picked her up and pulled her onto my lap, "What's on your mind, Angel?" Haley sighed, "I want you to know you can talk to me about things. I know who my father and brothers are, Eric. You can talk to me about the things you have to do to keep your pack and me safe. I'm also just not used to this. I've never had someone. For thirteen years I was told I didn't deserve someone. I was not f*****g worthy, and no one would ever want me. My father and brothers told me it wasn't true when I met them. I just never thought I'd have a romantic relationship. Your family has also been nice. My mother loves me. My fairy brothers do love me, but they are embarrassed I'm not a full-blooded fairy. It's all new to me."

She took a deep breath and continued, "I haven't gotten a chance to talk to your brothers much yet, but they've accepted and welcomed me. They want to get to know me, and you... I've never loved anyone this way. I love my family but it's not the same. I'm scared. I've opened myself up in ways I have never done before. I have never shown my powers like this to people outside of my family and a girl I went on missions with. For a while, it was only my family and guard that saw them. I honestly struggle with my self-worth. It's something I still talk to my therapist about. It's hard to overwrite those rst thirteen years of my life. I f*****g hate it. I hate that I question when you will get tired of me and leave. Those thoughts make it hard for me to breathe. I just needed air."

She paused then teased me, "By the way you are way too hot. Even when you sleep. There's something fundamentally wrong with that. No one looks picture f*****g perfect while they sleep. Except you." I pulled her in close, knowing her past would be an uphill battle for us.

I told her, "Haley, I will not leave you. I can only prove that to you over time. I can't promise there won't be times when I get frustrated with this and you. I can tell you; I do truly understand. You have a troubling past. Your childhood never should've happened the way it did. You should've been shown love. A child should never see the ugly side of people that you saw. The bond you feel that makes it hard to breathe thinking of me leaving you; it goes both ways, Haley. When you returned and healed Jim and Nick and they told us what George told you; I was in physical pain thinking you would wake up and want nothing to do with me. I can't fathom my life without you. So, while you worry about me leaving you; I've made plans that should you ever try to leave me you fail. If you left me, I would hunt you down and bring you back. Even if that meant war with your dad."

Haley gasped and paled. I didn't give her a chance to answer. I continued, "As for what happened with George; if you want to hear about that side of me, I will tell you. I wanted to protect you from my dark side Just know, I won't let you leave me even if you think I'm a monster." Haley put her arms around my neck and moved to face me. She straddled my legs. She whispered, "Please, never go to war with my dad. I won't leave you, Eric. Not permanently. The territory itself, yes but you... I can't. I don't know why, but even the f*****g thought hurts me. The thought of you being hurt by my family or them getting hurt. I don't want to think about that. I would stand against them for you, and that kills me. I love them."

She gathered herself before adding, "You can tell me about George only if you want to. I've talked to my brothers and father about their missions. I've had my own as well. I am my father's daughter; I was not exempt from missions. He will probably discuss that with you since I'll still be expected to go out on them occasionally." I growled at the thought of her going on missions.

I told her, "I will tell him I want you here. As for your other concern, I have no plans to go to war with your dad. As far as what happened with Alpha George... We took over his pack. We surrounded them easily. They didn't even see us coming. Apparently, their witch messed up a spell and we came in without them catching our scent..." I trailed off as Haley started laughing.

I asked her, "What is funny about that?" Haley spoke between giggles, "That.... wasn't... the witch... I did that." I stared at her and asked, "What do you mean?" Haley smiled at me and lightly kissed my lips. She explained, "Before you left, I used a protection charm. Since you are the Alpha, it extended to your men. When you met up with your allies it extended to them as well. You wouldn't be very well protected if they could f*****g smell you coming. Would you?"

I was stunned again. I managed to ask, "What else does that charm do?" Haley smiled, "Had you run into a witch, their powers wouldn't affect you. Unless they used dark magic. A sword could hurt you, but they would nd it harder to hit you." I was dumbstruck. Her power astounded me There's no way the regular fairies could do that. Or winning any war with them would be quite dicult.

I asked, "So, is that something only you can do?" Haley admitted, "No, it is a power of the Royal line. They would have to do a lot of research to know that. I found it in a book in the library. It's old but powerful Fae magic. Anyway, they couldn't detect your scent. Then what happened?"

I had to laugh... a book. A simple charm in a book. I shook myself and told her, "Well, we listened to them for a while. I found a member of my pack was going to betray me. She planned to try to seduce me and bully you. We made our presence known. Nick and Jim identified those present at the school. Caleb lost it when they said they shot Nick and Jim with silver bullets. We took some prisoners and left the rest in the hands of their new Alpha, Nathan McDermont. He is my ally's Steven's son. I am sure most lived through the takeover. Unless they challenged him. I will get an update from Steven today; however, not hearing from him tells me it went well."

I continued, "I let Nick and Jim take their revenge on all except Alpha George. The whole way I thought of many ways to torture him to send a message to leave you alone. That I protect what is mine. The strongest message was to blood eagle him." Haley nodded, "I'm sorry a pack member betrayed you. They would nd it hard to bully me though. I ght back now. For performing a bloody eagle, you came back fairly clean and pretty calm. When Hackura men go out like you did and end up doing a bloody eagle... well, orgies sometimes follow when they return."

She thought about it then said, "We had one round of rougher s*x followed by much more tender rounds. Don't get me wrong, I thoroughly enjoyed both. Is battle not the same for werewolves?" My jaw dropped. I asked, "Umm... what?" Haley looked back at me. She said, "Well, I usually had to run and lock myself in my room after the army back if my brothers weren't with them. Figuring out popping in their realm took some time to get right. If my brothers were in a monogamous period with their mates, then they headed straight for them. They didn't return with everyone else. If they came quite a few men got beaten by my brothers for looking at me. I learned to defend myself while I was with them. Which was a good thing." She shivered as if remembering something unpleasant.

She continued, "You guys came back, Nick and Jim were calm. They sat down and talked, then ran off. You came in without a trace of blood. You were pretty damn calm. Is... is that how werewolves are? Do... do you not want to do rougher stuff like that with me? Do you have someone else that you work that aggression out with? Is that why you weren't at the house right away?" I growled, "I only have you now Haley. I showered before I came to the main house. My dad said I should use the pack house to clean up. Being with you calmed me down after our rst round. If we had fought together, and both been amped up...That could've been quite a wild night." Haley nodded.

She quietly pointed out, "You know we haven't talked about that, right? I wouldn't be upset with you if you were with someone else. I may not like it one damn bit, but we haven't talked about how this will be between us." I growled menacingly, "I will kill anyone who tries to touch you. No one will have you but me." Haley laughed and kissed me. She said, "I wasn't talking about me, Eric. I like the way the Hackura are versus the Fairies with their mates. When a fairy nds their mate, the males are brutal with the females the rst time they mate. They think there should be pain to conceive. Their mates often beg them to stop. The females tend to bleed a lot, even if they aren't a virgin. I think it's why their females have such trouble getting pregnant with their mates. Their lovers prior to their mates are kind; whereas mates that rst time are quite cruel."

I was shocked. She continued, "Hackura's on the other hand are very loving towards their mates. Even when they aren't on an exclusive period. They don't condone acts of violence or roughness without consent. The women can be with other females on those off periods, but that has never appealed to me. I'm not curious about it. You are the only man I've wanted to kiss let alone do anyfuckingthing else with." I had no idea the fairies were cruel to their mates.

I cleared my throat, "I will only be with you now, Haley. To be with someone else is unfathomable. It would cause you and I actual, physical pain. I won't do that to us. So, we will have a type of relationship you have not seen. Fairies harming their mates is barbaric. I can't imagine. It hurts me to think of hurting you. If I hurt you physically, I couldn't bear that." Haley grabbed my face in her hands. She quickly told me, "I don't think you would hurt me, Eric. I won't complain if we have a passionate night and wake up with some of the bruises or marks. I've seen on the Hackura women post orgy night. I can heal them anyway."

I laughed and told her, "That's not quite the same, Haley. I promise you will wake up with those marks in our life. Especially if we are somewhere and a male who's not me is touching you or giving you attention. I am very possessive, Angel." Haley smiled, "Well, I don't tend to like people I don't know touching me. Particularly men. So, if it happens, I'll probably be really damn uncomfortable."

I growled and pulled her in for a kiss, pulling her back to our bed and laid her down. I felt this desperate need to be inside my newfound heaven again. We made love again. Jackson linked, "Where are you? It's our morning run time." I groaned and replied, "Give me a minute." I begrudgingly told Haley, "I have to go run with my brothers; you've made me late." Haley smiled lazily, "I'd apologize, but I'm a fairy and I can't lie. So, I'm not even remotely sorry, Thor." I smiled and kissed her again then ran off to meet my brothers.