

Karma

Aiden looked at Haley in shock. I simply stared back at him, "You know exactly what I did, brother." Aiden spluttered, "But... but how? Your only a..." I huffed interrupting, "A partial fairy. Yes, I know, we all know. You don't have to be a full fairy to invoke fairy protections Aiden. You just have fairy blood. If any of you bothered to read anything, ever, you'd know that." Aiden just stared at me.

After several moments, his phone rang. Aiden put it on speaker, but he didn't need to. We could all hear Arion shouting. "WHAT JUST HAPPENED AIDEN? GIVE ME PERMISSION TO ENTER!" Aiden sighed, "I don't think it will work, but as a child of the Earth, Sky and Fire I grant you permission to enter." THWACK. Arion groaned, "It didn't work! How can she even do that?!" Aiden grimaced, "Apparently, any fairy can invoke protection." Arion screamed, "She doesn't need protection from me. I've tried popping back and I get thrown on my ass in the same spot. Trying to walk through gets the same result." Aiden almost smirked. Even he knew I had always been smart and resourceful.

Aiden asked Arion, "Where are you?" Arion was exasperated, "I don't know. Pretty far from you." Aiden looked at me and asked, "Where is he?" I scoffed, "I don't know his exact location." Eric asked, "What do you know about his location little mate?" I glared at him. Jackson laughed, "Oh, you've done it now, brother." I admitted, "He's outside your territory, Eric. That includes any of your allies' territories."

Aiden's jaw dropped as he yelled, "WHAT?! You cast him over three hundred miles away?" I glanced at him, "I don't actually know how many allies Eric has. Nor do I know how far away that would've sent Arion." Arion hissed, "Haley, let me back in. I'm your brother." Eric growled at him.

Aiden appealed to me, "Haley, please let Arion come back." I levelled him with a glare simply saying, "No." Aiden looked at Eric asking, "Please Alpha Eric, ask her to let him back into your territory." Eric glanced at me with a question in his eyes. I linked him, "Please don't ask me to do that. I'll hurt him. I banished him because I really don't want to do that. If he keeps saying stupid s**t, Marcus may beat me to him. I can't listen to how Fabian should do something at our wedding. He molested and abused me, Eric. I can't hear it anymore. They are breaking my heart, ripping it out of my chest, and dancing on it."

Eric grimaced. He answered, "Prince Aiden, I will not ask my mate to revoke a protection she believes she needs. You have insulted her, Arion most of all. I will not condone that type of treatment of her in her own home. She is my mate. Also, your brother is at least ve hundred miles away. You have insulted me, and my family as well. You are assuming we would let someone who molested and abused my mate into our territory. We do have our pups here to think about. We never let physical or s**** harm come to them here."

Aiden lowered his eyes. He whispered to Arion, "Go home brother. I will see you shortly." Arion spluttered, "WHAT?! You're taking her side?" Aiden groaned, "I cannot make her let you back in. I have tried to let you back in, it didn't work. Alpha Eric won't make her let you back in. Unless you would like to apologize to her, and I know you won't, go to the portal. I will meet you there when I'm done." Arion scoffed, "I won't apologize to her. I spoke the truth." Aiden's eyes ached, "You think you spoke the truth brother, but I AM the head of our family. Fabian is our Uncle which makes him the head of his sons, not of us. GO TO THE PORTAL." He snapped his phone shut.

Aiden told me, "Haley, Fabian will insist on coming." I smiled sisterly, gloating, "Then he will insist upon his own death. I certainly won't shed a tear over it." Aiden stared at me in surprise, "You've changed, little sister." I snorted, "Change is guaranteed when innocence is ripped away from a child. I was beaten, raped, and tortured. That has a way of changing a person, brother."

Eric added, "Fabian will not come to our wedding, or this realm for that matter. In fact, my lawyers are drawing up an ocial treaty. Which states that should Fabian enter this realm; he will be killed." I smiled at Eric, and he squeezed my hand. Aiden turned away sadly requesting, "May I see Hexxus."

Eric nodded at Jackson, Jackson looked at me before replying, "If you think that's going to end better than how this meeting has gone, sure; however, I maintain you're a glutton for punishment." Aiden looked to me, "Haley, he's been in captivity for months. Surely you have some compassion for him." I glared at Aiden, "I have as much compassion for him as he has for me. I'm so glad you can ask for compassion for him, but never once tried to intercede on my behalf." Aiden put his head in his hands, "Can I do anything right in your eyes sister? I didn't intercede in public, but privately I did so often." That surprised me. I didn't know he'd ever spoken up for me. I whispered, "You did?"

Before he could answer, Caleb slammed Hexxus down into a seat beside Aiden. Hexxus looked at Aiden exclaiming, "Thank the goddess, cousin! They have the abomination, and now I am free to go!" Thunder crackled outside. Aiden admonished Hexxus, "Don't call her that, Hexxus." I stood, "On the contrary brother. I dare you to call me that again, cousin." Hexxus scoffed, "I will not be talked down to and goaded by an abomination." Growls echoed throughout the room, but I smiled. I looked over and saw Marcus was smiling broadly as well.

I chided him, "Tsk tsk cousin. Insulting the princess is punishable by death." Aiden stilled, as did Hexxus. Hexxus snorted, "You cannot kill me." I smiled, "Oh, but I can. You insulted the ruling fairy house in front of outsiders. Aiden, can surely educate you on the law in this matter." Aiden grimaced, "I know the law, sister. Let's continue this discussion without outsiders."

Eric growled, "Not a chance. I will not leave you alone with my mate or my prisoner." I ran my ngers along Eric's arms assuring him, "That won't be necessary, Aiden. I will not demand his death at this time. No, but I think a punishment is long overdue. One must learn these types of disrespect will not be tolerated. Thor, do you know someone who could bring us sheers or trimmers for one's hair?"

Hexxus and Aiden gasped. Everyone else looked confused. Eric answered, "Of course, my Angel. I will have Nick bring you some. Why?" I taunted, "Hexxus, would you care to tell him why?" Hexxus hissed, "YOU CANNOT DO THIS." I laughed, "I think you'll nd I can, cousin."

Hexxus spat out, "My father rules Faerie. He will kill you for this." Eric growled menacingly at Hexxus, "Threaten her again, and whatever she's about to do to you will pale in comparison to what I will do to you. I will cut you apart slowly and make you suffer until I END YOU." Hexxus shrank back. I spoke, "Yes, somehow your monstrous father is ruling, but it should be my mother or my brother. The throne rightly belongs to one of them. Your father could try to kill me, but he would nd that quite hard." Marcus decided to speak, "Quite hard indeed."

Hexxus' eyes snapped to Marcus then to my dad. He whispered, "Aiden, what the Hackura doing here?" Aiden answered, "Prince Marcus is guarding Haley." Hexxus shrieked, "WHAT?!" Aiden just nodded without saying a word. Hexxus stared at Marcus with disbelief and anger in his eyes.

Nick came in the room holding a set of electric razors. He handed them to Eric, "Here you go, Alpha." Eric shook his head, "Give them to Haley." I smiled and grabbed it. Hexxus started shaking and trying to back away. Caleb and Nick moved quickly to keep him in his chair.

Aiden appealed to me, "Surely you will reconsider, sister. Hexxus is sorry for his offense." I rolled my eyes, "He's never been sorry a day in his life. Besides," I turned to Hexxus, "Would you like to share with my brother what you said to me before you shaved my head?" Hexxus paled. Aiden gasped, "YOU?! You were the one that shaved her head?! How could you, cousin?" Hexxus dropped his head, "I said you were ugly and didn't deserve your beautiful locks of hair." I sneered, "Correct cousin. Quite the memory. You left off part of your speech so allow me to remind you." I took three steps towards Hexxus,

Jackson asked Eric, "Aren't fairies, like, insane about their hair?" Nathan chimed in, "Yes, that's why their hair is so long. They believe they are the most beautiful beings, and their hair not being cut is a reaction of that." Eric replied, "My mate may give us ideas on torture. This will be both emotionally and physically painful."

I spoke again, "Now, your speech to me prior to shaving my head when I was seven." Eric growled. I imitated Hexxus' voice "Abomination, you are ugly and don't deserve your beautiful locks of hair. You should never have taken one single breath. Now every fairy will know you are a weak, disgusting, and a pathetic excuse of whatever it is you are, mutt. You don't deserve to look like our Queen. When I'm done cutting off your hair, I'll carve the word abomination into your skull with iron, so the words stay there forever. You'll always know what you are then just in case you ever forget."

Eric roared, "YOU CARVED THAT INTO HER SKIN?!" Hexxus shrank back into his seat. Aiden angrily interjected, "He did. We tried to remove it, but our healers couldn't x it. Now I know why, Iron Hexxus, really?" Hexxus glared at Aiden muttering, "She deserved it." Jackson scoffed, "What did the seven-year-old do to do to you. For god's sake you would've been twenty-three years old." Hexxus smirked, "She called me cousin." Aiden's yelled, "YOU ARE HER COUSIN! You shaved her head and carved the word abomination into her skull for calling you cousin?!" Hexxus just smiled, but suddenly stopped when I turned on the sheers to cut his hair.

He screamed, "NO! Aiden you can't allow this." I laughed, "He has to allow it. I'm pretty sure at this point he wants to. As I said, I could demand your death for the disrespect you have shown to me in front of others. I'm being nice. Continue to push me, and I'll give my mate an early wedding present. I'm sure Prince Marcus would have a few ideas for Eric on how to torture you until the brink of death."

Caleb and Nick grabbed onto Hexxus rmlly as I stepped forward with the sheers. Hexxus cried, "NO! HALEY PLEASE! Don't do this, not my hair." I stopped and turned off the sheers. I asked, "Do you think that will work? After thirteen years of bullying and torturing me? Did my pleas and cries for you to stop work even one time on you? Go ahead, think about it. If you can come up with one damn time where my cries and screams made you stop; I'll ask for scissors and cut your hair shorter instead of shaving it." I plopped down in a chair and put my feet up on the table.

I turned to Eric, "So Eric, do you have any wedding rules? Or do I have free reign to plan with the proper planning committee?" I shot a glare at Aiden who didn't notice. He was staring at the werewolf as if he was seeing him for the rst time. Eric admitted, "I do have one thing. In the werewolf mating ceremony, there's a blood sharing aspect. I would like that incorporated. Other than that, my little mate, you have free reign to do whatever you want." Marcus choked out a laugh, "Oh you've done it now."

I grinned broadly and the rain stopped. The clouds receded, and the sun came back out. I squealed, "Really? I'm going to text Miley and Veronica to see when they can meet with the rest of us to plan. The wedding is next Saturday, right?" Eric nodded. I giggled and clapped my hands.

Jackson whispered to Eric, "Umm that's quite an emotion change she's having." Eric snorted, "Fairies love parties I told her she had free reign to do what she wanted. Obviously, sure she has that character trait too." My dad agreed, "Given the land speed record of the storm clearing when she learned she could plan the party, I'd say you're right son. That will be good to know later. Fairies like shiny things too. Do you think if she's mad and we wave something sparkly around we can bring back her bubbly happy side?" Darrin laughed, "Umm probably not. That might upset her more. You'd have to nd something more subtle than that, Dad." Eric changed the subject, "Anyone notice how the fairies are too involved in each other to notice the changes in the weather?" Darrin nodded, "That's probably for the best." They were also too absorbed to overhear that conversation they just had. They weren't wrong though. I liked shiny things and planning parties.

I cleared my throat, "So, Hexxus, I think that's plenty of time. I'll give you the benet of the doubt and say you had eleven years to draw from. I suspect it was my whole life, but you are my cousin after all. Maybe babies get a break from be. Prejudices. Did you ever once stop when I asked, pleaded, or begged you to leave me be." Hexxus snapped up, "Abomin... I mean Haley... no, but you can be better than me. You have a soft heart. You always have." Marcus coughed and my dad chuckled.

I sneered, "Wow... I think that's the rst time you've called me by my name. It was f****g strange... but nice. First off, I am better than you. I'm a princess therefore automatically I hold a better title than you. I've never once harmed an innocent person, or any person because of their DNA which they cannot help. Two, I do have a soft heart, but thanks to you full blooded fairies I also have a hard side. I no longer take s**t from anyone. I'm still practically a saint compared to you though, Hexxus." With that the nail jab I turned on the razor. Hexxus screamed again. Nick held him rmlly in the chair as Caleb held his head still. I started with a middle line down his head as he sobbed, screaming for me to stop. I didn't though. Not until the locks of hair that used to be down to his waist, pooled on the oor as he sobbed.

I turned off the razor and said, "Now, should I carve something into your head? Eric, you must have an iron dagger around somewhere, don't you? Of course, I'd need a protective glove too. I don't want to burn my hand."

Eric and his family looked stunned. Caleb answered, "We do." I hummed, "Hmm decisions, decisions... Karma! That would be a great word to carve into your head. Wouldn't you agree, Prince Marcus?" Marcus grinned, "That is a good one. What do you say is quite long but accurate... Yes, I think Karma would work." I smiled, "I agree. What about abuser sister?" I turned to Aiden continuing, "Should I see if this punishment corrects his ways? I suppose I could always re-shave his head to carve Karma into his skull should he forget." The werewolves were all staring at me in shock. I knew it was jarring to see my Hackura side take over versus my fairy side. Nick was the only one who didn't seem as shocked. He'd seen me in action with Alpha George though.

Aiden cleared his throat, "I think you should wait and see, sister. I do believe our cousin has learned his lesson." I drummed my ngers on the table, "Hmmm, very well brother. Do you see why you are ready to rule?" Aiden and Hexxus' eyes snapped to me. Both shouted, "WHAT?!" I smirked, "You allowed Faerie law to overrule what you wanted to do. You wanted to punish Hexxus the humiliation and pain of having his head shaved; however, you allowed his punishment to proceed. Then, you decided to show mercy toward him as his crime wasn't heinous... this time anyway. You are a leader, Aiden. You were born to be, and to be f****g honest you always have been. It's time to take your throne and lead your people. YOU are who they want to follow. YOU are who they have been waiting on. You are of the Earth, Sky, and Fire fairy families. Act like it, brother. Take your kingdom and your throne back. It is your birthright, and I know you will be a great leader. Truly, Aiden. I feel it."

I walked over to my seat by Eric. I sat back down. No one said a word for the longest time. The only noises made were Hexxus sobbing over his shaved head. Finally, I'd had enough, and I couldn't take it anymore. "Shut up Hexxus. At least you're a male. Not having hair is more acceptable for you. I had to walk around with everyone seeing my skull because you all took my hats and scarves when I wore them. You also burned the wig mother bought for me. I had no hair until Aiden returned and charmed my hair to grow back."

Aiden cleared his throat and changed the subject, "Alpha Eric, please see is! She is my mate. Please." Eric shook his head, "I understand, believe me I do. She's not my mate. Please. Please." Eric shook his head, "I understand, believe me I do. She's not my mate. Please. Please." I can let you contact Lucinda and speak to her, but that's all I will do." Aiden nodded, "Yes, please I... thank you!" Caleb walked back in with the female prisoner. Aiden and I both gasped and shouted simultaneously, "MOTHER?! I ran and threw her arms around her, as Aiden fell back into his chair in shock."