

Let Go

As soon as the girls whisked Haley off away from Eric, she missed him. I almost turned around and ran back to him. I had to stop myself. This was silly, he had things to do. Jessica gave me a look, "It's perfectly normal to want to be around him, sweetie. You just found each other. I am sure he will wrap up what he needs to get done quickly to get back to you." I found I liked these girls immediately. They were so nice and welcoming. I wasn't normally like this with people. Women were easier for me to be around in general though.

I told her, "Thanks. I've just never felt like this. When he touches me, I feel like I'm on re. Now that he's not around I feel like I need to run back to him. I... this is f***ing crazy. I don't even know him." Molly smiled, "Aww, but that is the way of mates. He is a good man. He is ruthless and erce; especially when those he loves are threatened." Molly added teasingly, "Shana, remember when your ex-boyfriend wanted to challenge Darrin for you? I thought Eric was going to kill him on the spot." Shana blushed, "I managed to talk him out of the challenge, but Eric beat the crap out of him. Then banished him for attempting to take his brother's mate."

I sighed, "Well no one will want to take me, but a lot of people don't really like me. Will his pack even accept me as the Luna? I'm not a werewolf." Jessica smiled and wrapped her arms around me. I bristled but my face didn't show anything. I didn't like being touched. I inhaled deeply until she let go.

Jessica said, "Of course they will sweetie. No one questions Eric. Well, except you I'd imagine. I'd do your questioning in private if I were you. The packs will welcome you here as his wife, Luna, and mate." I smiled sadly, "Warm welcomes have never really been a part of my life. My mother's family and people hate me because I am not a full fairy. My dad and my brothers love me, but I'm pretty sure they told people in their realm to give me space. They were much nicer to me though. I learned a lot there."

The girls exchanged glances. Molly spoke up, "You mean your father isn't human?" I laughed and said, "Oh no, my father is very much a part of the supernatural world." Molly was about to keep asking questions when we reached the kitchen. Jessica jumped in, "Mrs. Blanch, this is the Princess Haley Holloran. She will be marrying Eric in two weeks, but she will be staying with us from now on." Mrs. Blanch smiled at me, "Well, that boy always did get what he set his mind to, and you Ms. Haley, well he's been wanting you for quite some time. I guess that guest room I set up for you will go to waste." I smiled, "It's a pleasure to meet you Mrs. Blanch. What do you mean he's wanted me for a long time?" Jessica, Molly, and Shana smiled and laughed.

Mrs. Blanch playfully slapped them on the back, "Now you girls hush. That boy has been setting out to make you his bride since the war started. He thought the fairies would negotiate much sooner. The Alpha's have been holding meetings for two years to plan their demands for when the fairies came to the table. You, my dear, are the talk of the supernatural's in this realm. I see your beauty was not exaggerated. I'm sure my boy is quite happy with the beauty of his bride to be."

I was confused. I knew this wasn't Eric's mother, I knew they'd been traveling since the pack passed to Eric. My father made me memorize these facts in case I needed to come to Eric for help. Shana jumped in, sensing my confusion. "Mrs. Blanch has been with the family since before Eric was born. She always calls our mates boys. They all love her pieces." Mrs. Blanch blushed, "Those boys are like my own. I always hoped my girls would be their mates. Then I met these beauties, and they do so complete my boys. My own girls all found their mates as well. One gets to stay with me because her mate is a part of Eric's pack." I smiled, "I am glad your girls found their mates. I think these girls are pretty nice too."

Mrs. Blanch smiled, "You will do nicely for my Eric. You just wait until his mother gets a hold of you; she'll be excited Eric has nally met you." I smiled with a tinge of sadness. I missed my mother. I had Veronica, but I felt guilty that I preferred her type of love than my own mother's. They were just different. Everyone was looking at me. I spoke quickly, "Well... it will be nice to meet her." Mrs. Blanch frowned then asked, "Well now what foods do you like?" I smiled, "Oh I love pepperoni pizza, cheeseburgers, chicken salads, chicken nuggets. I, well I eat most things. I had never had pizza until I came to this realm six years ago, it was life changing." All the girls laughed.

Jessica cleared her throat, "Well we didn't quite get into the tour, but I feel Eric will be looking for you soon. Let's show you to his chambers." Mrs. Blanch raises an eyebrow knowingly, "So, my Eric stumbled upon his mate, and you girls just introduced her as the Princess." Molly, Jessica, and Shana blushed. Molly sighed, "Well Mrs. Blanch it all just happened, and Eric wants to announce it to the packs." Mrs. Blanch huffed, "Pish posh girls. We ladies have to stick together. Come here Ms. Haley." She pulled me into a hug. I guess these people were huggers. I was going to have to avoid the men around here. I'd throw up on them if they hugged me. Mrs. Blanch let me go and told me.

She looked me in the eyes and told me, "Now my Eric is not a soft man, but he will love and protect you with everything in him. If you ever need someone to talk to you come to Mrs. Blanch. You hear?" Tears formed in my eyes. I smiled, "Thank you Mrs. Blanch, that's so kind." Mrs. Blanch admitted, "You are like my daughter now dear. I'll see you around, you go on and see my boy."

The girls ushered me into the hall, up a beautiful winding staircase then down several halls leading to a set of double doors. Jessica dramatically opened them, revealing the room. I gasped. It was beautiful. Not at all what I was expecting. There was a king-sized bed with a royal blue bedspread, beautifully carved dressers, and a big screen TV mounted to the wall. The room was bigger than my room back in the Faerie, and my apartment here. Both would've t in this room. It wasn't as big as my room at my dad's, but not much was. I had a whole wing to myself there.

There was a couch in his bedroom. It was so big. Molly practically pushed me in the room. She told me, "Wait until you see the bathroom." I couldn't even make it there. I was wide eyed studying the room. I realized that werewolves had a human half, but for some reason this did not line up with what I thought their homes would look like. Jessica sat me on the bed and I almost moaned. The bed was that comfortable. I'd have to tell my dad about this mattress. They needed to get these in the Hackura realm. It felt like it was made of feathers.

Suddenly, the doors ew open. I hadn't realized anyone had closed them. Eric lled the doorframe. His eyes were black again, but this time he looked angry. He growled, "Everyone out!" The girls scattered. Molly winked at me as they left the room. I got up to follow them, but Eric grabbed me and pulled me to him. He asked, "Where do you think you're going, little mate?" I looked up at him unsure, "You said everyone out. So, I was leaving." Eric looked me dead in the eyes, "I wasn't talking to you, little mate. I need you."

Before I could comprehend what was happening, Eric was kissing me. His intensity reminded me of a man thirsting for water in the desert, and I was the glass of water. I was instantly aroused. I didn't understand that. I had never had a reaction to a man like this before. Though to be fair, I had never kissed anyone before either. Eric laid me down on the bed. I snapped out of my thoughts wondering why I wasn't panicked.

I popped across the room to the couch. Eric was suddenly on the bed alone. He looked around and saw me on the couch wide eyed. He approached me slowly. He spoke softly, "Do not fear me, my Angel. I will not hurt you. It's impressive that you can pop. I wouldn't recommend doing so around me though. Werewolves do love to chase." I looked up with scared eyes. I whispered, "You... you make me feel things I've never felt. It scares me. I've never been kissed before and I.... I want to have s*x with you, but I just met you. I haven't ever done any of this. I've always been afraid since... Uncle Fabian... What... What if I don't like it? Everything I know about s*x is painful, but every time I look at you; everything in me screams at me to be with you." I was blushing furiously. Eric sat beside me looking ridiculously pleased he would be my rst everything. I was denitely his to claim.

He told me, "Angel, I promise you will like everything that we do. Being with me will give you pleasure. I will not push you though. I will not say no to having s*x with you, but we can talk about it. We can do other things. What do you want to do? We can go to bed and cuddle. I just want you next to me." He leaned over and began kissing my neck. I shivered with desire, "I... for some reason I do want to have s*x. Can you be gentle?" Eric placed feather light kisses up and down my neck. He murmured, "There will be times in our lives for gentle, hard, and many other things. Tonight, my Princess, I will worship you and be gentle as it's your rst time. Just let go, my little mate, and trust me."

I pushed him back on the couch and straddled him. My body knew it wanted. Eric was stunned for a moment then he grinned. I snapped my ngers, so he was in just his boxers. I smiled, "I'm not even remotely surprised you're a boxer's man. I would've put money on you going commando though." Eric smiled, "Normally, I do go commando. That is a neat little trick you just did snapping my clothes off. Let me see what kind of underwear you wear." I blushed.

Eric scooped me up, taking me back to the bed. He pulled off my shirt and purred. He could see my red lace bra. Thank GOD I wore cute underwear today. He got on his knees and kissed the tops of my breasts. He spoke in a restrained voice, "Red lace my Angel, you will be the death of me." He gently laid me back and grabbed my yoga pants. He peeled them off me. He growled when he saw my red laced thong. He told me, "Oh, I do love matching sets." He ripped my thong and threw it as if it was an offending him. He murmured, "This is my new personal heaven." He kissed the inside of my thighs and spread me wide open for him.

My breath was coming in gasps, and he had barely touched me. I asked, "Wha... what are you doing?" He smirked, "I am preparing you for me. I am not small, and I need to taste you. You smell of honey and vanilla. It's driving me mad with need." With that, he attacked my swollen mound with vigor. I screamed in surprise and pleasure. His tongue was doing things to me. My core was tightening. I had no idea what was happening, but I liked it a lot. I grabbed his hair with my hands as if I could keep him in place. I muttered "Oh god... plleaseeee... don't stop... what the... ERRRRICCCCC!" I screamed as a wonderful sensation took over me. I could feel him lapping up everything he could. My legs clamped around his head. He chuckled in response.

Apparently, he wasn't done. He entered a nger inside me. I moaned, "Eric, Eric." He entered a second nger. I bucked against him. He smiled, "Look at me, Angel." My eyes snapped to his. I couldn't hide the lust and desire in them. He entered a third nger, and I closed my eyes. Eric said, "I didn't give you permission to look away. Look at me, Haley." My eyes snapped open again, meeting his. There was no way he couldn't feel that I was dripping wet at this point. Him giving commands was hot. Eric simply smirked and asked me, "Do you like that, Haley? Do you like it when I tell you what to do?" I said nothing, continuing to pant. Eric demanded, "Answer me, Haley." I managed "Yes... it's god.... it's so hot." He smiled and curled his ngers hitting my g spot. I came apart screaming his name again.

I whimpered as he withdrew his ngers. He quickly took off his boxers. His member was fully erect and straining. I eyed him. I said, "Umm nope. No f****g way. That's not possible... can't... that... can't!" He laughed and hovered over me on the bed resting on his forearms. He kissed me lightly on the lips while unhooking my bra. He pulled back and groaned. He muttered, "Your breasts are perfect."

He took one in his mouth and rubbed the other with his hand. I was panting and writhing beneath him again. He moved back up my body until his mouth was beside my ear and bit it lightly. He said "You may not be able to take all of me, but then you will feel immense pleasure. I promise." He looked into my eyes. I knew he was looking for any sign of hesitation. Oddly, he wasn't going to nd any. I wanted this. That was something I'd have to dissect later. For now, I just wanted to be in this moment. I told him "I... I trust you, Eric. I want this, I want you. I don't... I don't know what I'm doing but teach me." He smiled, "Oh, I will teach you so many things my little mate."

Slowly he entered me. It seemed almost painful for him to go so slow. I gasped and shivered, feeling him lling me. Eric hissed between clenched teeth, "You're so f****g tight Haley. God!" He pushed forward, letting me adjust. He told me, "This will hurt a little, Angel." I nodded and he pushed through my barrier. I felt a little pinch but as I'd felt much worse before I didn't really consider it painful. I assured him, "I'm ne, Eric. Keep going." Eric smiled at me and pushed until he was all the way in. I guess he did t. How about that? He put his forehead down on mine and gave me a minute. Eventually he warned me, "I'm going to move now, Angel." I nodded. He pulled out and thrust back in. I gasped and moaned, "Oh God!" Eric started moving faster and after a few moments I started meeting him thrust for thrust. My words were stringing together, "ohmygod ERICCCCC!" My body felt as if it had been asleep all my life and was now awakened. My walls clamped around him and Eric came with a loud growl. His head went beside me, and he shredded a pillow with his teeth.

I wondered to myself, "God, why is his growl so hot?" Eric laughed and answered me out loud, "I'm glad you think it's hot. I growl often." My eyes snapped open, "You... you heard that?" Eric smiled, "Yes, with our mating complete we have a mind link like I do with my pack." I thought I'd have to mark you, but it appears mating made it happen with us. I won't always hear you, and you won't always hear me; however, we can open the link and talk to one another. It comes in handy quite often. Once you learn to master it, you'll quite enjoy it." I was silent for a while.

I decided to tell him, "Umm it won't take me long. I already have a thing I can do that will make it easier for me to gurn it out." Eric quirked an eyebrow at me. He asked, "Oh? What's that?" I looked into his eyes searching for something in them. Something that would let me shut the door on him; to back up and not trust him. I searched and found nothing. I shut my eyes and took a deep breath. I hoped I wasn't making a mistake. I quickly admitted, "I... I can make people tell the truth. I can search their brain and lter out their deceit, so they have no choice but to tell the truth."

Eric bolted straight up. He was stunned, "That... that fairy power hasn't been possessed in centuries!" I smiled, "I know. I spent a lot of my time in Faerie in the library to avoid everyone. It's how I trained myself on my powers. I came across one book that listed the powers fairies could possess. Since the truth seeker is usually a sky fairy trait, I wanted to try it. I read all about it and used it on someone who wouldn't have guessed I did it. It worked! Are... are you mad?"

Eric looked at her, "Mad? No Angel, I'm not mad. Can I get a demonstration?" I smiled then asked, "Are you sure?" Eric nodded. I looked into his eyes, "Why were you so upset when you walked into the room?" I could tell he wanted to brush it off, but I was in his mind. He couldn't evade or brush it off. The words tumbled out of him, "I was enraged at what you went through in Faerie. I went to beat Hexxus, but he j just made me angrier. I wanted to tear him to pieces and go nd Fabian and tear him to pieces.... HOLY s**t!" I smiled at him.

Eric asked, "What else can you do, little mate?" I jumped off the bed. "Well, I don't know if I can do from this distance, but..." I sat down on the oor and pictured all my things in my apartment. I wanted my clothes, books, my laptop, and various other items. I opened my eyes and giggled and clapped my hands like a child. I yelled, "IT f****g WORKED!" I went over and picked up a pair of pajama shorts and a tank top.

I told Eric, "I can conjure things, I've never tried it this far though! This is great!" Eric cleared his throat, "So, you can conjure, snap to x your make up, make people tell the truth, and pop?" I smiled and walked over and sat on his lap. I began, "Well, I can control the elements to a degree as well. I can make vines grow and cause a small storm. I can suck the air out of the room as well as make a tornado; not a large one. Like a small cute one, call the wind, and...." I trailed off, this was a big one as well, but I had already told him the truth-seeking ability. Eric simply waited for me to continue. He honestly seemed too stunned by my revelations. I knew in truth I was an incredibly powerful Fae and self-taught. It was a lot to take in. I added, "And I can heal. It takes more energy to heal myself. I tend to pass out if someone or myself is really hurt. It's a pain in the ass, but I can help."

Eric spoke after several minutes, "You possess two powers that haven't been seen for centuries. My little mate, you are quite powerful. I am surprised they agreed to let you marry me let alone leave Faerie. They will never take you from me now though. I will never let you go." I was moved by his speech. He accepted me. I was lled with happiness. Without realizing what I was doing, I placed my hand on his chest. My hand was glowing. My Fairy light entered his body.

Eric moaned in delight. Oh god. What did I do? I frantically asked, "Eric? Eric, are you ok? Oh God! I don't... I don't know what that was... I'm sorry..." Eric kissed me, "I am ne, Angel. You shared your light with me. You mated with me in the fairy way." I frowned, "That didn't seem bad. I apologized anyway, "I'm sorry, I should've asked. I didn't know I could do that. Or what it is really." He laughed, "Little mate, I am not upset. In fact, I am quite the opposite." He grabbed my hand and placed it on his d**k. I blushed. He said, "I am not ashamed having you tonight, my little Fairy." He took me ve more times before he literally screwed me into unconsciousness.