

Continued

Haley walked out of Eric's war room with Nick and Jim. They started arguing about who would drive. I laughed. Nick and Jim played rock, paper, scissors to determine who was driving after a heated debate. Nick won. They were hilarious. We talked the whole way to the university. Nick had his mate already, Jim was still looking for his. Nick's was Mrs. Blanch's daughter, and they lived in a cottage on Eric's property. By the time we got to the university we had become fast friends. Or so they said. I was so excited; I had made friends! I mostly avoided people. I had my brothers and a cousin who I was close with on my father's side. I also had a Hood member I went out on missions with. I really liked her, but I didn't know if she would say the same. I felt very protective of her.

Ever since I met Eric, I just felt like a piece I'd always missed was nally there. My rst nal went smoothly. I went with Nick and Jim to the cafeteria for a late breakfast. I didn't eat much because I was nervous about my next nal. Jim forced me to eat a banana. Nick asked, "So, where are all your friends today, Haley?" I blushed and looked down admitting, "Well... I don't actually have any." The boys were stunned. Jim sputtered, "What? But you're so nice and kind." I smiled sadly at them shrugging. "I just keep to myself mostly. I am here to study and get my degree. My dad agreed to let me return to this realm now that I can protect myself. He extensively researched whose territory I would be in and came up with an acceptable list. So, I ended up here, but I've never... I've never been good at making friends." Nick and Jim both looked at me and nally said, "Well we are your friends." I smiled brightly, "Well thanks guys! Let's get to my last nal then head back home."

I practically skipped to my class. While I was taking my test, I started to get a bad feeling. I shook it off. I turned in my test and walked outside to meet the boys. Both looked concerned. When we started walking to the car. The bad feeling was almost crippling at this point. I let Eric know what was going on through our mind link. I knew they guys knew when Jim put his hand on my back. He started rushing me towards the car.

A shot rang out. I watched in horror as Jim fell. Another shot red and Nick fell. I looked around, but no one was acting like anything had happened. My eyes fell to a handsome man with a horrid smile on his face. He had fteen people with him, one was holding a gun, and one woman who I could tell was a witch. Great. I f\*\*\*\*\*g hated witches. I could hear Eric calling to me in our link. I needed to focus though, so I tuned him out. I turned to get to Jim when suddenly he was shot again. He convulsed in pain. Nick was shot again as well. Tears clouded my eyes; they wouldn't want to be my friends after this. I swear my life was a joke to the fairy goddess, Azoney.

A voice called out "I wouldn't do that if I were you, little Princess. I am Alpha George Dremmor. Your brothers really should be more careful about your identity, little Fairy. They called Faerie to say they had found you. We have been intercepting communications for two years now. It's like they forgot a treaty hasn't been signed. Now, as I see you are with Alpha Eric Connors men, he must have moved forward with his plan. He's secured himself a little fairy childbearing wife." I said nothing but looked into his eyes nding his truth.

He kept talking which surprised those with him, "He only wants you because his brother's wives were in an accident. They can no longer have pups." Pups? They wanted a puppy? I did not understand why they couldn't have one. Did wolves not like dogs? That seemed odd. My confusion made Alpha George think he was making progress. He mocked me, "Yes, little fairy, he doesn't like or want you. In fact, he's quite the man w\*\*\*e. He has slept with many women, even a few men. Women far prettier than you. Come with us little fairy princess. We will leave these two warriors here alive if you do. Alpha Eric will come for them. A sweet jewel like you doesn't belong with him. No, he's much too harsh. I once saw him crush a wolf's skull. Come with us, we will be kind to you." Jim whispered, "Haley...no..."

I turned my head away so they wouldn't see that my eyes were blazing gold. He was wrong. Eric did want me. His past was his past. Hackura nor the fairies felt how this realm did about previous relationships. I felt anger coursing through me at how this man described Eric. How dare he insult my mate. How dare he insult his family, my family. They had been so kind to me. I could buy the girls a puppy if they wanted one. I loved animals.

Nick and Jim's breaths were coming in gasps. I had to get them out of there to heal them. I wasn't going to pass out with these people here. I looked at Alpha George and his men. They all took a step back gasping. Alpha George exclaimed, "Your... your eyes!" I looked at them with hatred. I admonished them, "Here's the thing boys. I don't do anything I don't want to do anymore. How DARE you disrespect Eric, shoot my friends, and demand anything of me. I'm a GODDAMN PRINCESS, and I f\*\*\*\*\*g hate witches."

I conjured one of my samurai swords and popped next to the man who shot my friends. I ran him through with my sword, then popped to the Witch. I beheaded her, then I conjured my sword home. I popped next to the boys. I had tears streaming down my face. They were hurt because of me, and my fairy brothers. They were my rst friends. What if Eric doesn't want me anymore because I'm too much trouble? Popping with other people takes more energy, but I summoned it. I ended up in Eric's war room.

I focused on Nick and Jim. I channeled my healing light. I knew with two of them being injured and me not eating healing them meant I'd pass out. Especially since the bullets had done some serious damage to both. I forced myself to hang onto consciousness. I gave them a little extra boost before I passed out.

I heard an annoying beeping sound as I return to myself. I could hear Eric begging, "Wake up my Angel, please." His voice sounded so broken. I couldn't open my eyes yet, but my hand searched for his. When I reached it and he jumped. He squeezed my hand, "HALEY! Haley, my Angel open your eyes." Slowly my eyes opened. I stared into his worried blue eyes. I reached up and cradled his face with my hands.

I whispered, "Hey there, Thor. Don't look so sad." He kissed me until someone cleared their throat. People kept doing that here. I did not understand. No one would do that in the Hackura realm. Eric backed away from me. I took in my surroundings. Ugh, a hospital. I hated hospitals. Eric's brothers, the girls, and two older people were in the room. From my dad's le I knew they were his parents; Cassandra and Nathan Connors. For a brief second, I thought I saw distain and annoyance pass through Cassandra's features. It was so fast; I must have been wrong.

I turned back to Eric asking, "Jim and Nick... Are they alright?" Eric replied in a hard tone, "Thanks to you, they are ne." He knew about me being Hackura. He had to know what I did to protect them. I asked, "L... can we talk for a minute?" Eric nodded, "Yes, go ahead." I sighed, "I meant privately." Nathan spoke, "We have no secrets in this family, Princess. Eric would just tell us anyway." I frowned. No secrets? I had a lot of secrets, but I did want to t in. It would not be fair if I kept secrets when they had none.

Cassandra sighed at him, "Honestly, you men. Haley sweetheart, my name is Cassandra the demanding brute is my husband, Nathan. We are Eric's parents. We are so glad you've woke up. Eric has been a basket case for the last few hours. I cannot wait to get to know you better. My husband is right, we don't keep secrets. There will be things between you and Eric as with all couples; however, what you want to tell him probably has to do with today. Right? That's a family issue dear. We all need to discuss this."

I looked at Eric with pleading eyes. He smiled at me encouragingly, "They are right Haley, it's ok." I looked down and asked, "Is it true?" Eric sighed and ran his hands through his hair. He asked, "What George said?" I nodded, "Yes, he thought it was true, but that doesn't mean it is." Eric looked at me with pain in his eyes, "Haley, I... I'm a man. I'm thirty-two years old. I have done a lot of things, with a lot of people. I do need an heir. The treaty... I hadn't met you yet..." I held up my hands, "What? No, not that. Your past is your past Eric. I didn't think you were a virgin or anything. I mean about ...!" I turned to Shana, Molly, and Jessica, "About your accident... I'm confused. Why can't you have a puppy?"

Molly snorted and started laughing. Shana smirked. Molly waved her hand, "Oh my god. Thank you, Haley. I've never actually been able to laugh about that. What you would call a child, we werewolves say pup." My eyes widened. I asked, "Alpha George meant you can't have children?" The girls all nodded. I took a deep breath, "I'm so sorry that happened to you all. That's horrible. I do have more to say about that in a moment. Jim and Nick ... they... they told you what happened, right?" Everyone nodded. s\*\*t.

My eyes lled with tears, "Eric... I'm so sorry I'm always so much trouble. Uncle Fabian would say that all the time. I swear nothing like this has happened in six years... I'm... I'm so sorry they got hurt because of me. Aiden and Arion were careless. I... I just got so mad. Alpha George was saying such horrible things about you guys, but they weren't true. You guys have been so nice to me, and I ... I just got mad. I'm sorry."

I started sobbing. Eric put his arms around me. He soothed me, "Shhh, Angel. No one is mad at you. This isn't your fault. I'm so proud of you. You protected members of my pack before you ocially become their Luna. You saved them. The doctor said he would've been able to help them. Jim would've been paralyzed though. He wouldn't have been able to shift and run. That would've been a death sentence, Haley. No werewolf survives that kind of news." I stopped sobbing. I admitted, "I'm... I'm not normal."

Eric laughed along with everyone in the room. Eric pointed out, "Haley... you are in a room full of werewolves. No one here is normal." I smiled a little before admitting, "That's not what I meant. Did they tell you what I did? Or were they too out of it?" Eric tilted my head towards him with his ngers. He asked, "If you mean did, they tell us that you killed the man who hurt them along with the witch? Yes, they did. I am curious why you don't like witches, but I don't care that you killed them. There's nothing wrong with your defense of my pack members, Haley. They will be your pack members soon." I looked him dead in the eyes, "If I didn't need to heal Nick and Jim, I would've killed them all."

Darrin, Harold, Jackson, and Nathan all looked at each other. Eric simply nodded. I continued, "I... my father... He's... I'm also a partial Hackura." Eric kissed my cheek. He admitted, "I know," I was stunned, "You... you know? How could you possibly know?" Eric smiled, "You mentioned your father wouldn't come for you until you turned sixteen. That's a common Hackura practice. They mate in this realm, and they leave the children with their mothers. Then train them in their realm once they turn sixteen. Nick and Jim also mentioned your eyes turned gold when you got mad then executed the witch and the shooter. That conrmed it for us. We were already fairly certain that was the case."

I laughed, "Oh, I thought when I moved here that maybe my dad had told you I was here. He only let me come to this realm because the university was in your territory. It's how I knew where your home was. He made me memorize the location in case I needed help urgently I could come to you." Eric was clearly stunned. He asked, "Why would he call me? Why would you need help?" I shrugged, "I probably wouldn't. I can handle myself. But obviously if my identity leaked, it could cause a problem. I would've come to you for protection." Eric was still confused.

I admitted, "My dad isn't just any Hackura." Darrin, Jackson, Harold, Molly, Jessica, Shana, Nathan, and Cassandra all leaned in. Clearly, they were curious as to where this could be going. When I didn't continue Eric asked, "What do you mean, Angel?" I sucked in a breath and closed my eyes whispering, "My dad is King Titus Cambridge."

The room went silent apart from the annoying monitor that kept beeping. I looked and searched Eric's face. It showed nothing but shock. I looked around seeing the same expression on everyone's faces. I asked, "Do you want me to leave?" Eric growled and pulled me closer to him. He growled, "You will stop saying that. You are my mate; you will never leave me. I will never let anyone take you from me." I knew he meant every word. I could detect his truth.

Nathan cleared his throat, "So, you're saying your father is the King of the Hackura. That Titus Cambridge?" I nodded, "Yes, he is." Harold opened his mouth, and shut it several times before asking, "So, you're the Princess of the Fairies and the Princess of the Hackura?" I grimaced, "Yes. I have rather protective big brothers on that side. It's because I am the only girl, but I am on the other side of my family too. So, I don't think that's it. Back to what happened today... Can I talk to Molly, Jessica, and Shana privately or are you guys going to say that's a family thing too?"

Eric looked at me then said, "It is a family thing. You really aren't upset about what Alpha George said? Other than being upset about the girl's accident?" I rolled my eyes, "I'm really not. Other than insulting you all, it was the only upsetting thing he said. I don't care who you were with before me, Eric. Fairies aren't monogamous and the Hackura can be or not. They have periods where they are. If they tell their partner or spouse, they no long want to be in a monogamous period it's not considered cheating.

Regardless, I am not sure how I could possibly be upset with you for having s\*x with other people before you met me. Or be upset for you wanting to negotiate a marriage treaty to end a war and secure an heir. It's not the rst time it's been done, and it certainly won't be the last. We should talk about that though if you want an heir right away. I'm on birth control it's a requirement for Hackura females until we nd our partner. By the way, you'll become a Prince of the Hackura when we get married. I could make you a consort of the Fairies, but I don't give a s\*\*t about them. If you wanted me to ask Aiden to do that I could." Everyone looked completely stunned.

No one said anything so I continued, "Any way, Jessica, Molly, and Shana, I would like you to consider letting me heal you. I obviously need to eat something. Probably ve whole pizza's, some breadsticks, and drink an entire case of Dr. Pepper. I could heal one of you tonight if I did that though. The only reason I passed out was because I didn't have dinner before Aiden and Arion popped back into my life. Then I never got around to eating last night with everything that went down. Thankfully, Jim forced me to eat a banana in between my nals or I would've been out longer. I know that you've been at war with the fairies, and you don't have a lot of reason to trust anyone with Fae blood. I also know that for something like this, fairies would consider it a favor to cash in later. I swear to you, I'm not like that. I can be evasive like they are, but in my opinion that's more trust issues. You all have been so kind and welcoming to me. You've mentioned several times that we are family. I would like to do this for you if you want me to. You guys can think about it. I know I'm asking for a lot of damn faith and trust here, but the offer will always stand." Shana started bawling. She asked, "You... you could do that?" I got off the bed and squeezed her hand, "Yes, I can."

Darrin cleared his throat, "Have you done this before, Haley?" I opened my mouth to answer when Shana cut me off, "WHO THE HELL SHE CARED DARRIN? She's given us a chance! Even if it doesn't work... you saw, WHO TALK THE HELL WITH JIM and Nick. I didn't even see everything. Haley please. I'll get down on my knees. I want you to try. I don't even care if you want a favor. I'll do anything to have Darrin's pup." Darrin pulled Shana in for a hug. I spoke, "That's not necessary Shana. I just need to eat something and then I'll do it. Also, please don't ever say that to a fairy. I'd have to kill them. Actually, nope I don't care. It wouldn't bother me to kill them. I'm honestly more surprised you have faith in me."

I turned to Darrin addressing his question, "Darrin, I have done this before. There was a group of women in my father's realm that were barren. I offered to heal them. After seeing me heal small things, one woman nally agreed to let me try six months after I offered. It took three healing sessions to fully heal her. I wasn't used to the process, and it took a lot out of me. She got pregnant the next month. After that all, the women wanted me to try to heal them too. I got much better at it. Now, it only takes one session no matter what the damage is. There are no barren women in the Hackura realm anymore. If there is, my father calls me, and I take care of it."

Cassandra was crying, holding onto Nathan tightly. Molly and Jessica were beside themselves; Eric's brothers were all crying. Eric cleared his throat after wiping his eyes, "Well, Mrs. Blanch is starting the pizza. Let's all head to the kitchen." Everyone nodded and headed out. Eric pulled me to him and kissed me deeply. My lust skyrocketed.

Eric slammed the door shut. He growled, "I need you now little mate. This will be hard and fast." That was good. For some reason, I needed him too. He commanded, "Take off your clothes." I immediately snapped, removing the hospital garment. His tone had me wet with need. His voice was rough, "Bend over the bed put your elbows down onto it." Eric groaned before he spanked my ass. I gasped. He admonished, "That was for not answering me in our mind link. You will always answer me, Haley." I started panting and his hand came down again. He bit my ear speaking softly, "Answer me, Haley." I moaned, "I will always answer you." Eric smiled, "Good." He pulled his pants down and entered me roughly.

I screamed as it was unexpected, immediately feeling pleasure. Eric started thrusting hard into me. He leaned over and grabbed my n\*\*\*e in between his ngers and pinched. I moaned and felt my core tightening. I panted, "Oh God... Eric please." Eric grunted and pounded into me with a fury. His wolf began to take over growling, "No one will take you from me. You're Mine!" I screamed as I came and spoke words, I never thought I'd say since I didn't think I would get a mate, "Mark me."

He growled as his canines grew into his wolf's. He pulled my hair out of the way then bit down. I screamed again in pleasure yelling, "Yours Eric, only yours." He growled and came in me. He stroked my side and told me, "I want you off birth control, little mate." Eric pulled out of me and pulled up his pants. I face him somewhat stunned.

I asked, "You... you want a baby with me?" My eyes lled with tears. Eric said, "Of course I do, Angel. I did before I knew we were mate. There have been too many of your tears today. Please stop, they disturb me." I hiccupped and snapped a pair of yoga pants and a t-shirt on. I told him, "I'm sorry... I just... Every day in Faerie, they would tell me that no one would ever want a child with me. I never thought I would nd someone who wanted a child with me. They always called me an abomination or a freak." Eric growled but I continued, "Is there an OB for the pack? I can make an appointment with her to remove my IUD." Eric nodded, "We do have one. I'll tell her to expect for you to be making an appointment. I have wanted a pup with you for two years, Haley. I have always wanted you." He leaned in and whispered in my ear, "I can't wait to see you round with my pup. Come on, let's get to the kitchen." I followed him up to the house to see the rest of the family.