

Healing

Eric's brothers kept their link open with him. I could hear them talking as they walked up to the main house in my head as I was with Haley. Mrs. Blanch turned to greeted them when they entered, "Hello everyone. Pizza will be ready shortly. Gracious sakes alive! What happened? Eric said Haley wanted pizza, isn't she awake?" My mom squealed, "Haley is going to heal our girls." Mrs. Blanch was stunned, "What? Like what we saw her doing with Jim and Nick? She can heal our girls?" Everyone nodded.

Mrs. Blanch replied, "Well, our Eric waited a long time for his mate. Of course, she's special. I need to put her breadsticks into the oven. I sent Nick and Jim out for her Dr. Pepper. Those two were horrible to have in my kitchen. They were like little mother hens. Where are Eric and Haley?" Darrin coughed, "Umm I think he needed some time with her, they will be up shortly." Mrs. Blanch ushered, "Of course."

She busied herself with the rest of her meal prep. Setting out the plates for everyone. Jim and Nick returned with the Dr. Pepper and looked at the group. Harold spoke rst, "She's ne boys. Apparently thanks to Jim, Haley was only out for a few hours. You made her eat something. She hadn't eaten in a while, and her powers took too much juice." Nick sighed, "I knew we should've gotten her to eat more. She just said she couldn't because she was nervous about her nal." My dad told them, "It's not your fault boys. You got her to eat something, and that brought her around sooner. We need some family time, but I'll make sure you see her before everyone goes to bed for the evening." Both boys begrudgingly left.

Jackson spoke, "If I ever had a doubt about how dumb the fairies are, this has conrmed it." I agreed. Harold asked, "What do you mean brother?" Jackson pointed out, "Haley has known us less than forty-eight hours. She's more mature than any nineteen-year-old I've ever met. She didn't care about anything we thought we would have to talk to her down from. She brushed off Eric's s****I history even though it includes both women and men. She was concerned for our mates, their pain and ours. The only way she's not mature is her insecurities about people turning away from her. She's earned that. In time, she will learn we are family. That means is unconditional love from us. We welcomed her here, and she's stunned and said we've been so nice. We've barely had a handful of conversations with her. Darrin, Harold, nor I have really even spoken to her, but she's calling us family. She's willing to heal our mates so we can have pups. She's shown us powers she never told the fairies she had. She's even demonstrated them. She healed Jim and Nick on instinct. You heard them say she was thrilled they called her their friend. The fairies treated Haley terribly, and she hid everything from them. All she wants is acceptance and love. We barely know her, and she's shown us all this. Her powers, her heritage. The fairies are morons. They could've had her by their side. We would've lost this war, with the Hackura backing them for her. We would've been wiped out." A power surged through the pack as I marked Haley. Everyone howled in delight knowing their Luna had been marked.

Eventually when Haley and I entered the kitchen every smiled at us. Mrs. Blanch walked right over to Haley and scooped her up into a hug. She told her, "My dear sweet girl, you are a treasure. Now, I've xed ve pepperoni pizza's just for you. Everyone else has different ones. Your breadsticks should be out of the oven shortly. Jim and Nick went out and bought you cases upon cases of Dr. Pepper. Those boys can't wait to see you. They were very concerned about you."

Haley smiled brightly before asking, "Really? They were? They aren't mad? I've never had friends before, and they said we were friends." Jackson gestured behind her in a "see" gesture to everyone. I nodded in agreement. Mrs. Blanch brushed tears out of her eyes before saying, "Of course they aren't mad at you, sweet girl. Now, sit and eat your pizza." Everyone complied.

Haley moaned at the rst bite. I stiffened in my seat. Haley spoke "Mrs. Blanch this is delicious!" Everyone watched in amazement as she devoured all ve pizza's, the breadsticks and drank four Dr. Pepper's. Mrs. Blanch exclaimed, "Why, my word child. How does a tiny thing like you eat that much?" Haley laughed, "It's a fairy thing. Our powers expend energy. We need to replenish it with food." Mrs. Blanch smiled, "Well I better stock the kitchen for when my Eric gets you pregnant." Haley bit her lip. I responded, "Yes, you certainly will."

Haley's phone rang. She looked at it and smiled answering, "Hi Daddy! You're back!" Everyone looked at each other and stopped eating. With our enhanced hearing, we could hear her dad reply, "Hello, princess, how are you?" Haley exclaimed excitedly, "I'm good. It's been an infuckingsane few days. Blade will be so damn mad he went on vacation. The fairies came to table with the werewolves to talk terms for peace." King Titus huffed, "Thank god. Those stupid fairies need to end this war. I had half a mind to contact Alpha Eric Connors and offer him our assistance. If Fabian had stepped one toe out of any portal, he would've felt my wrath."

I linked Jackson, "Did he just say my name?" Jackson replied, "He did." Haley continued, "Right. Well anyway, they negotiated a marriage contract. Well, mine actually..." King Titus interrupted, "THEY DID WHAT?! HOW DARE THEY!" Haley jumped in, "I promise you won't be mad. Just let me explain." King Titus fell silent.

Eventually he said, "Explain quickly Princess, Now." Immediately Haley continued, "Well I'm getting married to Alpha Eric Connors. I was so mad when I found out Aiden and Arion had already agreed to the wedding. I drove around and ended up at Eric's castle. He came out to meet me. He's my mate, Daddy. Please don't be mad, you like him. You guys always said I would get a mate even though I said you were wrong. You guys were right. That's exciting. Right?" King Titus immediately changed his tune, "Well now. It looks like your Fairy brothers stumbled into a good match for you, Princess. Yes, Alpha Eric Connors will do nicely. I was planning to approach him about a marriage once you nished school, but now is ne. When do I give my daughter away? When do I get to meet him?"

Haley smiled while my family glanced at each other in shock. I looked at my dad. I linked him, "The King of the Hackura wanted an alliance with me? King Titus knows who I am?" My dad smirked. Haley was still talking, "The wedding is in two weeks. I'm not sure when you can meet him..." King Titus interrupted her, "Two weeks. Damn fairies. That is quick, but I will clear my calendar. Is Alpha Eric there with you?" Haley admitted, "Yes, he is." Titus sounded pleased, "Perfect. Give him the phone." She handed it to me.

I put the phone to my ear greeting, "Your Highness. This is Alpha Eric Connors." King Titus answered, "Alpha Eric. It's a pleasure to speak with you. Your reputation proceeds you, my soon to be son-in-law. I had planned to approach you in a few years. It appears the inept fairies have beaten me to the punch. I nd that annoying. You will treat my daughter as the princess she is. Are we clear?"

I quickly replied, "Of Course, Sir. You have my word." King Titus said, "Marvelous. I would like to meet you in person prior to the wedding. Do you have time tomorrow morning?" I was hoping I would get used to feeling stunned. Since meeting Haley that seemed to be my perpetual state of being. Haley was practically chewing her hair she was so nervous. She was the only one who couldn't hear both sides of the conversation.

I agreed, "Of course your Highness. Does ten in the morning work for you? I can move some things around." King Titus conrmed, "Yes, I will be there. Tell my Princess that I will see her soon. Also, call me Titus. You will be my son in law." He hung up.

Haley worriedly admitted, "I hope he's not upset. He doesn't feel that way in the bond, but Hackura customs aren't to get married so damn fast. Fairies do though. None of my brothers are married yet." I put an arm around her, "It's ne Haley. He didn't seem upset. He'll be here tomorrow." Haley squealed, "Oh maybe he will bring my brother Marcus! You could all meet him. He's the best! I haven't gotten to see him in months! He's been on a mission. I've only got to talk to him on the phone. My dad's been gone too. This is so damn exciting!"

I laughed, "Well, then I hope he does bring him. Did you know your father wanted to broker a marriage alliance with us?" Haley grimaced, "No, but I should've f*****g guessed. He wanted me in your territory. He went on and on about how worthy you were. How you were respected and feared. That you never once needed our services. He respects you, and your father. He respects your whole family actually. I knew all your names; he made me memorize them. Anyway, Shana if you're ready I can heal you. I do need to talk to you privately for a minute. I know there are no secrets and whatnot, but you can tell everyone afterwards. I just want a private moment."

We were all still in shock about the fact that I spoke to King Titus Cambridge that no one moved. Shana couldn't stand it anymore. She shooed us out, "Everyone out! Move it, move it." We left the room, but I hadn't explained to Haley about our hearing. We could them talking.

Haley spoke to Shana, "Ok, so there are a few things to discuss. First, as a healer, I sense the damage done. It will take me forty-ve to sixty minutes to heal you. The reason I wanted everyone to leave, is because this is personal choice for you. I can give you some extra healing to make you ovulate tonight." Darrin smirked. Shana asked, "You mean I would go into heat tonight? I could conceive tonight?" Haley sounded confused, "Um yes. If that's what werewolves call it. Without the extra healing, it will take up to three months for you to go into heat. I've never healed a werewolf before though, so I can't be exact on the time frame." Shana started crying, "Yes, I ... Thank you!"

Shana ran into the living room yelling at Darrin, "You best prepare yourself! I'm going into heat tonight!" Haley laughed from the kitchen. I heard her open the refrigerator and crack open a can. I assumed it was Dr. Pepper. Shana jumped into Darrin's arms.

My dad turned to his us, "Well you could knock me over with a feather. King Titus wanted an alliance with our family. King Titus... of the Hackura. My son is going to be a Prince of the Hackura." My mom snorted, "Pish posh Nathan Connors! I'm getting more grandpups! We are not traveling for a while. Our boys and girls need us here." My dad bragged, "I had already told the boys that we would be staying." My mom swatted his arm, "Oh you... you think you're so smart, don't you?" My dad smiled and kissed her forehead whispering, "Lots of grandpups, my love." My mom burst into tears. Molly and Jessica were barely holding it together.

Haley came into the room. She asked, "Is this a family healing affair as well? Where do you want to do this, Shana?" My mom chuckled, "Well if Shana's going to go into heat when you are done, no. We Aren't that close. If she's not, I'd love to see it. I didn't get to see all the excitement with Caleb's boys." Haley smiled, "The timing isn't exact, but it's not right away."

Darrin couldn't smile any wider. My mom said "Well, Shana can lay down on the couch there. They can head to their room when you are done." Haley nodded She asked me, "Would you mind holding my Dr. Pepper?" I moved to take it when Darrin cut in, "I'll hold her damn Dr. Pepper. I can't hold Shana's hand, so I'm holding something." Haley looked confused, "Um Darrin, you can hold her hand while I heal her if you want. You'll just get a happy calming sense."

Now Darrin was confused, "When you healed Jim and Nick, Caleb nor Eric could get to you. They were stopped by some type of bubble" Haley frowned, "Oh no! I will have to apologize to Caleb. I didn't even pause. If Caleb come over before I started healing the guys, he could've been inside with us." Jackson barked out a laugh, "Yes Haley, you should've paused to ask if they wanted in your bubble. You acted impressively under pressure little fairy. Caleb doesn't want or need an apology. You saved his pups. That's all he cares about." Before she could say anything, I grabbed the Dr. Pepper encouraging her, "Do your thing, Angel. I will hold your Dr. Pepper."

Mrs. Blanch crept into the room watching. Haley stepped over to Shana instructing, "Ok get comfy sat down on the couch." Shana laid down with hands around Shana's hand. Haley sat on her neck. She lowered her hands Darrin beside her, hips. She asked, "Are you ready? It won't hurt, everyone says it's very peaceful feeling." Shana smiled, "Bring it on." Haley's hands began to glow. Everyone watched as a bubble surrounded the three of them. Darrin focused purring, Shana completely relaxed. She looked like she'd fallen asleep. Haley was focusing intently.

After a half hour sweat appeared on her forehead, but she never lost focus. After another thirty minutes the glow disappeared. Everyone waited for Shana to say something, but her eyes remained closed. I observed Haley. She looked a little tired, but she didn't seem like she was on the verge of collapsing. I handed her the Dr. Pepper. She smiled at me and chugged it.

After forty-ve minutes Shana's eyes popped open. She stretched exclaiming, "Wow, that was... the best nap ever... oh... I thought you said it would be an hour before... my heat." Haley shrugged, "I've never done this with a werewolf, and I nished a while ago." Shana yelled, "WHAT?! Darrin, get us back to our room... NOW." Darrin snapped out of his euphoria. He laughed as he ran them out of the room. Molly and Jessica looked at Haley. Jessica asked, "So... when can you heal us?" Haley laughed, "Well I'm going to go out on a limb and say Eric's not letting me go to school tomorrow." I growled, "Absolutely not. That's out of the question." Haley smirked, "Right, so I can heal one of you after a big breakfast, and the second after lunch." Mrs. Blanch tearfully exclaimed, "Oh! I will just make you the best breakfast and lunch, I must go plan the menu." Mrs. Blanch left practically running into the kitchen.

I went into Alpha mode commanding, "Jackson, gather the men." Everyone stopped. Jackson agreed, "Right away, brother. I was wondering when this order was coming." Haley looked confused asking, "What order? Eric, where are you going?" I told her, "Haley, I cannot let this attack stand, or go unchecked. I will contact Alpha Steven McDermont. He's our closest ally to Alpha George's pack. He will be taking over." Haley asked, "How do you get him to step down?" I smirked, "I kill him and everyone who had a part in today."

Haley shrugged, "Oh, ok. Can I come?" I shook my head, "Not this time, Angel. I need to focus, and you have been in enough danger today." Hadley nodded, "Well then." She grabbed me by the forearms and spoke in Fealish, "Protect Yim from those yuiiip wish Yim harm. They cannot sense Yim coming. (protect him from those who wish him harm. They cannot sense him coming)." A glow emitted from my skin. I looked outside to see a glow on all my warriors who had gathered on the lawn outside the window.

I smiled, "Well my little fairy. What was that?" Haley smirked, "A little fairy magic goes a long way. Come back to me, Eric." I grabbed her by the neck and kissed her deeply. When I pulled back, I told her, "Always, my Angel." I left to go and address my men. I called Alpha Steven to let him know the situation. When I hung up, I looked at my men, "I am sure you have all heard by now that I've found my mate. The fairy princess, Haley Holloran, is my mate. Alpha George thought he could take what's mine, your future Luna. Let's go show him how wrong he is." Cheers erupted and I set off to kill George Dremmor.