

Brotherly Love

Haley realized it was getting harder to breathe. FUCK! I must have a punctured lung. I knew I should pop to Eric and my room so he wouldn't worry. I just didn't have the energy to do that. I needed to heal myself. I used all of my remaining energy to accomplish that. It took me an hour and a hell of a lot of concentration to repair my lung and heal my broken rib. My head was pounding from the effort. I could feel something in my head. I felt like I was hearing something, but I couldn't focus on the words enough to make them out. I saw spots everywhere and barely managed to crawl to the bed as my world faded into darkness.

I came back to awareness vaguely aware of someone playing with my hair. It sounded like someone was speaking to me. It sounded like Marcus, but I couldn't open my eyes to see if it was him. I faded back into darkness again.

The next thing I knew, I smelled bacon. My eyes snapped open. Marcus was waving bacon under my nose. I snatched it from his hands and ate it, smiling at him, "Brother, you make the best bacon." Marcus smiled, "And pancakes little one. Do not forget about my pancakes. Torvi raves about them." I stared at him, waiting for him to produce his fluffy perfect pancakes for me. He smiled and brought his other hand out from behind his back. He did in fact make me pancakes. I squealed and grabbed the plate from him, quickly chowing down the food. I couldn't remember why I was so hungry. Once I finished, I looked up at Marcus. Everything came back to me.

I looked around trying to find a clock, but I didn't see one. My eyes looking back at Marcus, panicked, "What time is it?" Marcus looked at his watch, "It's eight in the morning. We need to talk, little one." I hung my head. I hated to disappoint Marcus, but I'd do it all again. I told him, "You can be mad I didn't follow an order, but Eric didn't even ASK me what happened. He just assumed I snapped and attacked someone. I haven't just attacked anyone for no reason. He had no reason to assume I would." Marcus nodded, "True, he was wrong, but you can't run instead of explaining. You need to talk to him when you have a misunderstanding, little one." I looked away. It was ingrained in me to run and hide when I was hurt. I was trying to change that, but it was still my instinctual reaction. As sad as that was.

I told Marcus, "I was hurt. He didn't even care that the other Alpha hurt me." Marcus laughed, "Oh, he cared. He just didn't know because someone didn't explain what happened. The little fairy just pop, popped away from the situation. One day little sister, I will break that habit." I stuck out her tongue, "He should've asked." Marcus nodded, "Yes, he should've asked you. I just want you to learn to stay and talk. I know why you don't Haley, truly. It's understandable, but just try."

I was curious, and ignored the second half of Marcus' comments, "What do you mean Eric cared?" Marcus sighed, "Little one, you know he loves you. When he found out that that wretched wolf had hurt you, he threw him in the dungeon. Eric had his pack out searching for you into the early hours of the morning. He was convinced you needed a doctor and refused to stop looking for you." I gasped, "Why didn't you tell him where I was? You knew that I was fine." Marcus looked at me with exasperation, "I did tell him you were fine, and that you were in your treehouse. I went to deal with that pathetic wolf that hurt you. I only left when Eric's Beta begged me to join the search for you. I eventually convinced Eric, at four in the morning, to let his pack take a break. I told him I could keep looking for you."

I sighed, "You knew exactly where I was, Marcus." Marcus smiled, "Ah, but one cannot reveal all their secrets. And you are my baby sister. I will always have your back. I know this is new to you, and you've never been in a relationship. I wanted to talk this through with you. I knew you would understand if we talked it through first. I wanted to make something clear first. We don't run, or pop away when things get hard. Talk to him when your instinct to pop hits you. If after you talk, he's unreasonable, I will kick his ass and you can pop around. Deal?" I nodded, "I didn't mean to stay away this long, brother. I didn't realize how badly injured I was when I popped away." Marcus nodded, "I know you didn't. Just don't make it a habit when he hurts you to pop away. Talk to him and tell him he hurt you. You both are new to relationships. Communication is key, little one." I looked away, "I've always had to push my hurt down Marcus. Talking about it wasn't an option." Marcus sighed, "I know it wasn't then, but you talk to me when I hurt you. You need to approach the relationship with your mate the same way. Talk through this with him Haley. Fight the instinct to disappear until you're ok. Because Eric is far from ok. Talking is always an option to you now. We are all here for you, and no one will be upset if you talk about it."

I sighed, "I will try. That's the best I have, Marcus. I will talk to him when he hurts me. It's hard to override my damn instincts. I wouldn't have spent the night away from him like this. I certainly didn't want the pack out searching for me all hours of the morning. It was a gut reaction to remove myself from the situation to get over the hurt. It felt like he was fine with that man molesting me. That he was upset with me, and that I was wrong for fighting back."

Marcus brought me in for a hug, "You know that's not true though. Eric would not be ok with that." I shrugged, "Maybe with other wolves... He said it's just us now, but maybe wolves are ok with other wolves touching their mates. I don't really know much about werewolves, brother." Marcus laughed so hard he had tears coming out his eyes. He managed to gather himself, "Oh little one, no. Werewolves are quite possessive and protective. Eric response was to hit him. He threw him into a wall. Then he threw him in the dungeons. I had some fun before I joined the

search party myself. Before Eric lets him go, if he lets him go, Eric will have his fun as well from what his Beta said."

I sighed, "Caleb." Marcus glanced down at me; a question clear in his eyes. When I didn't explain, he asked, "What?" I continued, "Eric's beta. His name is Caleb." Marcus laughed, "I know, little one. Let's get you back to your mate, I think he's been waiting long enough." I grabbed Marcus and popped us back to the front of Eric's house.

The sight that greeted us surprised us both. Everyone was in a state of panic. People were running, others were crying, and some were clearly wondering what they should do. I grabbed the first person who ran by Marcus and me. She had tears running down her face.

I asked her, "Hey, are you alright? What's going on? What's wrong?" The girl sobbed, "Luna Haley, you're back! You have to calm him down they are losing it!" I glanced at Marcus, but he clearly had no idea what had happened. He seemed just as confused as I was. I asked, "Calm who down? What the fuck happened?" The girl sobbed, telling me, "Somehow, someone kidnapped Luna Shana. She was with Alpha Darrin in their bed when shimmering lights appeared around her. Then she was just gone. Alpha Darrin is beside himself. Alpha Eric is trying to help keep Alpha Darrin calm, but he's upset about not being able to find you. We just found out Luna Shana is pregnant with pups after not being able to have any. Another pack contacted Alpha Eric with a ransom demand. They have them on video chat right now. Please help him!"

My eye's turned gold as this girl told me the story. I assured her, "Oh don't worry. I will help them, and I will bring Shana back. Right. Fucking. Now." I turned to Marcus who was grinning in anticipation. I grabbed his wrists so I

could pop him with me. I heard Jim scream, "HALEY, WAIT!" I blocked him out and thought only of Shana.

When I opened my eyes, I took in my surroundings. Marcus and I were hidden at the edge of a forest. I could see Shana standing in a clearing. She was shackled in silver chains, being held around her shoulder by a man with a strong grip on her. He had a needle placed against her throat. I glanced at Marcus. I knew my gold eyes were still blazing because I was pissed off.

Marcus nodded and he began to circle around to the back of the pack. I listened as the man in the center spoke to the computer. He had to be talking to Eric. He said, "Meet my demands, or I will have my pack member inject her with wolfsbane." Shana whimpered and Darrin's roar came through the speakers. The man only smiled, "I hear she is pregnant. She keeps shouting about her pups. It's quite annoying might I add. I guess we will see how strong the pups are once she's

injected with wolfsbane." After he said that, the only I could hear was Darrin's menacing growl.

I called the wind, sending it at the man holding the needle to Shana's neck. I needed him to drop it. Once he did, I could pop to Shana and get her the hell out of here. The wind started to blow the man around, but merely caressed Shana. Her eyes widened as she began looking around, frantically. She was probably looking for me. The man stumbled and dropped the needle. I smiled. The man who I assumed was their Alpha yelled, "WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON?"

I popped beside Shana. I grabbed her wrists and began healing her as I popped us back to Eric's war room. I snapped her chain away. Shana was already healed. Chorus' of, "SHANA! HALEY!" Reached my ears as I got Shana to a chair. Once she was seated, I closed my eyes ready to pop away. I heard, "HALEY PLEASE..." But I popped back before Eric could finish his sentence.

I popped back directly in front of the man who had been holding Shana. He was very confused. I asked him, "Any last words?" He looked up at me, "What?!" I sighed, "Strange choice. Not the worst I've heard but still strange." I summoned my samurai swords and beheaded him.

The Alpha roared, "HOW DARE YOU! I will bathe in your blood." I turned to stare him down, "ME? Seriously? How fucking dare, YOU! Threatening me is suicide, I'm the princess of the Hackura. Besides, you kidnapped someone I care about. You hurt her, and now you will die." The Alpha shrank backwards for a moment then looked back at his pack. His voice shook as he said, "You will do damage, but you are alone. I will keep you in my dungeons. I will enjoy your luscious body, and let my men enjoy you as well. Then I will negotiate with your father for your release." I smiled at him taunting, "Oh. I'm alone? Well damn. I swore I didn't come alone... Also, my dad doesn't negotiate. He prefers to slaughter people. It's faster. Brother, would you care to join me?"

Marcus stepped out of the tree line, his eyes blazing gold. He glared at the Alpha. He yelled, "You DARE to threaten my sister?" Marcus nodded to me and began to fight those in the back of the pack. I mirrored his attack from the front. We were taking out wolves left and right. I taunted one that snapped their canines at me, laughing "Oh poor wolfie. No one told you not to bring canines to a samurai sword fight. Oh well." I ran the wolf through. I heard Marcus roaring with laughter. He told me, "That's not the saying, little sister." I smiled and yelled back, "It should be. In fact, it's my new catchphrase." I made my way to the Alpha easily. He was a pretty big wolf. He was all black like Thor, but Thor was larger and prettier. The Alpha shifted back to his human form. He was naked. Ick. I rolled my eyes.

The Alpha addressed me, "I'm not impressed. You and your brother have taken out the weaker members of my pack. You'll never take out my strongest warriors or

me." I tilted my head at him, "I am also not impressed with what you've got going on. Must you be naked? Brother, it seems the big bad Alpha and his tiny dick aren't impressed we've wiped out a fourth of his pack. In under five fucking minutes."

Marcus chuckled as he took down another wolf. He told me, "Well then little sister, you should show him something impressive." The Alpha turned his head back to me. I smiled, "If you insist brother." Marcus yelled, "Oh, I do." I sheathed my swords and held my left hand up. The ten wolves that had gathered on that side of me were in for it. I began to curl my fingers. The air snapped out of their lungs, and the wolves gasped for breath. They shifted back to their human forms turning purple. Without letting up, I held my right hand out. I transferred the air I was taking into a tornado. I told my light to let it attack the wolves on my right side. Once the ten wolves whose air I'd taken died, I let my tornado go. It began to damage their compound and kill the wolves in its path.

I looked back to the Alpha, "Are you impressed yet?" The Alpha looked scared. He asked, "What are you?" I glared at him, "Pissed the fuck off is what I am. How did you take Shana?" I looked into his eyes using my truth-seeking ability on him, forcing him to tell me. He immediately answered, "A warlock. We gave him a lock of her hair, and he brought her to us." I muttered, "Mother fucking witch bitches. Did I not tell you, brother? We should just wipe them all out." Marcus chuckled, "They aren't all bad." I snorted.

I asked the Alpha, "What warlock? How did you get her hair?" He replied, "Damien Chamberlain. A werewolf in the Connors pack named Scarlett. She gave us Luna Shana's hair." I rolled my eyes, "Damn. Her name just keeps coming up. Does anyone else have plans to use the soon to be dead warlock for anything?" The alpha nodded, "Yes. There are three packs that held a grudge against the Connors. We had Shana's hair, one has Molly's, and the other has Jessica's." I sighed, "Delightful... and these packs names are?"

One of the members stepped forward, "ALPHA! You can't tell them everything! At least die with some dignity." I laughed, "You think any of you have dignity? You had to use a warlock to get a pregnant she wolf from her home. You didn't even have the courage to try to attack to take her on your own. You're a bunch of cowards. Now, back to my question." I was still being forcing him to answer truthfully, "Red Rivers, Green Timbers, and Golden run." I nodded, " Thanks."

The man beside him was furious. He yelled, "THIS WAS YOUR PLAN? Most of our pack didn't want to do this, and you just gave up everything!" I laughed, "Technically, I haven't asked why yet. Since you brought it up though, why? Why is there a plan to kidnap the mates of the Connors Alpha's?" The Alpha responded, "Scarlett told us something happened, and they could have pups again. We paid Damien to cause their accident so the Connors line would die out. They have been

so powerful for so long. We wanted to be the new powerful pack." I hissed, "YOU CAUSED THEIR ACCIDENT?! YOU DID THIS TO THEM? YOU ASS!"

I brought the rain, and made it pour down on everyone. Thunder cracked. Lightning struck trees while shards of bark flew around. The pack bowed down in fear of my anger. Marcus wasn't fazed. He continued cutting through them as I talked. The Alpha answered me, "Myself and the Alphas of the other packs paid for it. Our pack members didn't know about our plans." My eyes were so golden they hurt. I had never been this angry in my life.

I told him, "You will die for the pain you caused my family." The Alpha stuttered, "What? Your family?! The Conners are related to the Hackura? FUCK ME!" I retrieved my swords again, twirling one in my hand like a baton. I mocked him, "Haven't you heard? Eric found his mate." The Alpha nodded, "That's the rumor." I laughed evilly, "Spoiler alert... It's me." The Alpha hung his head, and he went to his knees. I saw red and yelled, "GET UP AND FIGHT YOU COWARD!"

His eyes snapped up and he got to his feet. We engaged each other. I had made several nicks on him as he tried to hit me. I was going to make him suffer. He had made the Conners suffer for years, so he'd die slowly.

Marcus had left some pack members alive, and he was keeping them away from the fight. After I had cut the Alpha for the tenth time, Marcus spoke, "End this sister. Quit playing with him." The Alpha snorted and ran at me. I crisscrossed my swords and ran him through. I raised him in the air. Gasps of disbelief surrounded me as I saw the life leaving the Alpha's eyes. I told him, "Your line will die out. Because you were a coward who wanted more power. The Conners line will continue and thrive." With that I removed my swords from his body, dropping him to his knees. I removed his head with my sword. I looked at the group who had surrendered to Marcus.

I addressed him, "Well, brother it seems the whole pack isn't insane. What do we have here?" Marcus said, "They have waved the white flag, little sister." I looked at each of them, "None of them appear to have a flag, brother." Marcus laughed but didn't say anything else. I asked the pack, "Did any of you have any involvement in what happened today? Or to anyone in the Conners family?" Most said no, but two said yes. I killed them quickly, before popping back to Marcus.

I spotted the man who had spoken to their Alpha earlier, "You" I pointed at him continuing, "Don't seem like a total moron. Can you run this pack until my mate decides what to do and who to put in charge?" The man stood, "Yes, we will await the new Alpha appointed by the Conners. I am the Beta of this pack, but the Alpha has refused to include me for years. We did not want a fight with the Conners packs. Will you please tell your mate that?" I nodded, "Of course. Eric is a fair man. I will tell him honestly had no damn idea about what was going on."

I jumped into Marcus' arms dramatically exclaiming, "We are victorious brother. That's not surprising. Carry me home in celebration!" Marcus roared with laughter, "I think it would be faster if you popped us, little sister." I sigh, "Oh alright. Do you think Mrs. Blanch will let me have pizza for breakfast?" Marcus laughed, "Maybe. I know Eric will let you have it though." I smirked yelling, "Pizza awaits!" I raised my hand in the air instructing him, "Now, say to pizza and our mate we go!" Marcus laughed, "He's your mate. Not mine." I sigh, "Ugh, fine. Away we pop!" I popped Marcus and I to the war room. No one noticed our arrival. They were staring at their computer screen. I sighed, "Man, tough crowds every damn where I pop. Eric, what are your thoughts on pizza for breakfast?"

Eric's eyes snapped to me. He was out of his seat in the next second, yanking me from Marcus into his arms. He put his face into my neck and breathed deeply. He whispered, "Do not ever leave me like that again." I said, "We can talk about this after pizza for breakfast, right?" Eric growled, "I linked Mrs. Blanch. You can have your pizza." I clapped my hands.

Cassandra cleared her throat, "So, you are quite deadly, little girl." I could not figure her out. Was that a compliment? Or not? Deadly but she also called me a little girl. I was giving her the benefit of the doubt though. She was Eric's mom. I knew they'd seen the whole thing. I smiled at her, "When I get angry, I am."

Nathan laughed a hysterical kind of laugh. He said, "Well, I'm glad you're on our side. Eric and Haley need to talk so, everyone out. Let's go." Everyone started to file out of the room. Eric put me down on the table. He refusing to break physical contact, but he seemed to need space at the same time.

I grabbed Shana's hand as she passed me. I asked her "Are you alright?" She nodded with tears in her eyes, "Thanks to you. Thank you for healing me again and saving me." Darrin nodded to me as well. He told me, "I have more to add, but now isn't the time." They left the room.

Now, it was just Eric and me. I could tell this wasn't going to be fun. Marcus did say that I shouldn't run. Technically speaking I popped though. I figured Marcus was right. He'd been mated for a really long time. He must know these things. I needed to stay and talk. I took a deep breath, "Alright. Let's talk through this Thor."

Bad Fairy

Eric ran from his room at a dead run. I ran into my parents, Jackson, Molly, Jessica, and Harold. I burst into Darrin's room ready to attack and defend my brother. What I found instead of an attacker was my brother frantically searching his room. He was destroying everything in his path.

I asked, "Darrin, what's going on?" Darrin spun around his eyes were black. His wolf was in charge. He growled, "She's gone! We were just talking. Then this shimmering light appeared around her, she screamed. She was terrified and then she was just gone! My mate and my pups just vanished into thin air!"

I stood dumbfound, unable to say anything as my brother destroyed his room. Finally, I realized I needed to say something, "Brother, calm down. Shana will be upset if you destroy your room. She spent months decorating it for you both. So, stop destroying her things. She will kick your ass when we get her back." Darrin finally stopped. I nodded to Harold and Jackson. We surrounded him in a show of support. I pulled Darrin into a hug.

Darrin glanced up at me, with blatant hope in his expression. He said, "Maybe... maybe Haley called Shana to her somehow. Shana could still be here in our territory." I tried to link Haley again but felt nothing to even imply she'd gotten my link. With a heavy heart I told my brother, "From what I feel in the mate bond, Haley is still passed out. I don't think she can call people to her. That's not a fairy power that I am aware of."

Jackson agreed, "I smell magic, Darrin. Witches magic, not fairy." Darrin roared and broke out of my grasp. Harold and Jackson tried to contain him, but he broke free easily. My dad stepped forward, grabbing Darrin, and holding my youngest brother close to his chest. He let Darrin cry on his shoulder. My dad comforted him, "It's alright, Darrin. We will get Shana back. We will find her and kill anyone who gets in our way. Everyone involved in this will lay dead at our feet, son."

My mom gathered Molly and Jessica together. They held onto each other and cried. My mom spoke, "Don't you two worry. My boys and husband will get her back. Shana and the pups will be fine. Won't they, Nathan Connors?" My mom was giving my dad her signature don't argue with me look

My dad agreed, "Of course we will, dear. Nothing will happen to our grandpups or to our daughter-in-law." My mom nodded at my dad. She took a deep breath then said, "Well then, we will move to the war room. You all figure out your plan of attack." The women left.

The second the door shut behind them my dad stroked Darrin's hair. He spoke softly, "You see, Darrin. We will find Shana and your pups. Your mother would castrate me if I lied to her. We can't have that now, can we?" Darrin looked up at my dad, his eyes filled with tears. Anger was overtaking my senses. I wanted to tear everyone apart limb from limb. My own mate was missing, injured, and mad at me. Now someone had DARED to take my sister-in-law.

Darrin choked out, "Dad, I can't live without her, she's my world. I need her." I couldn't stand the pain in my brother's voice. I stepped forward towards them. I promised my brother, "We will bring her back, Darrin. I promise you that. Let's get our pack ready." I linked the pack to gather on the lawn.

We walked outside. Everyone was eyeing Darrin with fear and trepidation. Darrin was glaring at everything in sight. We stood together to address everyone. I spoke, "As you all know, your future Luna was hurt today, and her brother is continuing to search for her. We only stopped to rest. I had intended to let everyone get some more sleep; however, we were attacked. A witch used a spell to kidnap Luna Shana." Gasps and growls echoed in the air.

I continued, "We need our trackers to see if they can catch her scent anywhere. It's a long shot, but we are going to exhaust every possibility." I made eye contact with every single pack member. I told them, "Call every witch contact you have. See if we can bring her back the way she was kidnapped. A shimmering light appeared in Alpha Darrin and Luna Shana's room; then she was just gone. Let them know if they refuse to cooperate with you, they will face the full force of my wrath. I know rumors have spread about my mate. At least one thing is true. Haley recently healed your Luna's so they could carry pups. Luna Shana is pregnant with twins. We will bring her back safely and unharmed. Those pups are your future Luna's or Alpha's. This will not be forgiven. People will die for this. We will MAKE them remember why the Black Mountain pack is not to be messed with." The warriors howled in agreement with my sentiments. I nodded to our trackers who immediately dispersed. The women began to run around frantically.

Caleb came running out of the house with Jim right behind him. He shouted at me, "Eric! The Silver Wing pack is on video chat in the war room. They have Shana." Darrin roared and ran into the house. I was hot on heels. I linked Caleb, "Who is our closest ally to Silver Wing?" Caleb grimaced, "We are the closest, Eric. They are three hundred miles away from us." I winced but linked back, "Get warriors in cars headed that way then. It will be faster than running in wolf form." Caleb nodded. We both knew we couldn't get there in time to do anything to negotiate with on this video call.

I stormed into the room shouting, "WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?!" The Alpha of the Silver Wings taunted me, "Well, we have your pretty sister-in-law. We want to expand our pack. We want twenty-five percent of your territory along

our border with you. Along with pack members for its upkeep. Once we have established our reign and you don't retaliate, we will send Luna Shana back to your pack. I would say a fair time frame is six months."

Darrin shouted angrily, "GIVE ME BACK MY MATE NOW!" Shana whimpered as the man holding her slapped her across the face. My dad and Jackson held Darrin back when he reached for the laptop. He would've destroyed it in anger. I commanded, "Release Shana now, or you will be destroyed. That's not a threat, it's a promise." I noticed the Alpha shiver slightly before he smirked. He laughed, "Hmm, I don't think so. See, I think you'll want her back. Give me the territory requested. I will be reasonable and cut the timeline to four months. Four measly months, and Luna Shana will be returned to you." I was stunned. No one was dumb enough to stand against me and my brothers. We had strong allies, and we were strong on our own. I was not the most powerful Alpha in the country because I was nice. I asked, "Do you have any idea who you're dealing with?" The Alpha smiled, "Of course I do. You are Alpha Eric Connors. That's why I took Luna Shana Connors. I know how much your brothers mean to you."

My eyes narrowed, "YOU did not take her. You couldn't get to her, so you used a witch! You coward!" Jim burst into the room. I glanced at him realizing he had news I linked him. "What happened?" Jim said, "Haley came back. A pack member told her about the situation with Shana. She popped away with Marcus before I could reach her." I growled out loud at the same time as Darrin did.

I looked at my younger brother perplexed. I had no idea why he was growling. My Dad leaned forward to mute our computer then said, "Eric, you may want to see this." My eyeline followed where Darrin was already looking. I watched as a burst of wind came at Shana. The man holding her was trying to gain his footing. The wind was tossing him around, but just lightly blowing around Shana. Shana's eyes were darting around. I knew exactly what was happening. I whispered, "Haley." The needle the man held that was ready to inject Shana with wolfsbane fell to the ground. The man that had been holding her let her go in his confusion before he fell to the ground. I saw my mate pop

o Shana's side. She grabbed her and popped away. Silver Wings Alpha yelled, "A FAIRY?! HE HAS A FAIRY HELPING HIM?!"

Shana and Haley popped into the room at the opposite end of the table. Shana was healed and now visibly pregnant. Darrin ran to her, but my feet refused to cooperate. All I saw was Haley. I knew she was popping away from me again. She popped before I could finish my sentence. I sank to my knees as I muttered, "Don't go."

My mom sucked in a breath, "Eric.... you need to see this." Jackson picked me up off my knees. Darrin picked up Shana to bring her around to our side of the table.

Haley had popped back to the scene. I roared, "WHAT THE HELL IS SHE DOING?!" Jim snorted "Shit! It's about to go down." We all looked at him. Before anyone could process that Haley had swords in her hands. Then she.... beheaded him. All our jaws dropped. Jim fist pumped into the air, "YES! GET THEM HALEY!" The pack was going to attack her. Fear was all I could feel, and that was not an emotion I was acquainted with. Jackson pulled me to a chair. He tried to reassure me, "She'll be ok brother."

I glared at him, "They are going to attack her, Jackson!" Jim smiled, "Don't worry, Eric. Haley's got this! I hope she says she's a god damn princess again." I almost punched him. I forced myself to turn back to watch the scene unfolding on our laptop. Marcus came on the screen and the siblings began to attack the pack together. Haley looked beautiful slicing through the pack with ease. She was even taunting them. I grew hard just watching her.

My mom sucked in a breath, "Well doesn't that just beat all." Darrin was holding onto Shana as if his life depended on it. I couldn't help but be jealous. Jackson snorted and Harold barked out a laugh when Haley said the Alpha had a tiny dick. Jackson teased, "She's only seen yours, brother. It's not like she had a list to compare to" I growled. The rate they were cutting through the pack with ease was alarming while impressive. Haley began to use her powers.

Molly gasped, "She's taking their air!" Jackson chuckled, "And doing her small, cute tornado. We need to discuss her definition of small. That's a big tornado." I watched in awe as she let her tornado go. It wreaked havoc on their territory. I threw a chair, breaking it into pieces when the Alpha started to fight her. I focused on their fight startled to realize Haley was messing with him. Hurting him but not ending him.

I growled, "WHAT THE FUCK? JUST KILL HIM!" Everyone stared at me for my outburst. Shana replied, "I don't know. He deserves a few more slashes." Darrin stared at her asking, "What did they do to you?" Shana shivered, "Groped me, punched me, slapped me, and silvered me." Darrin growled but was cut off when we saw Haley raise the Alpha in the air. She'd run him through with her swords. She killed him.

Caleb chuckled, "She does seem to favor beheading people." Jim shrugged, "Gotta make sure they are dead, dad." Caleb swatted his son. I was proud she'd left the Beta in charge, awaiting my orders. She wanted Marcus to take her home

I roared "OVER MY DEAD BODY! SHE BELONGS HERE." Molly grabbed my arm, "Eric, she just said she wanted Mrs. Blanch's pizza for breakfast. She meant home as in here." I calmed and Thor preened. I linked Mrs. Blanch, "Haley wants Pizza for breakfast." She linked back, "Well, I suppose just this once Eric. Any news on Shana?" I answered, "Haley brought Shana home."

Haley's scent entered my nose. I sharply glanced toward it. She was here. I yanked her out of Marcus' arms and held her in my own. Everyone else left. I was at war with Thor. He wanted to fuck her six ways to Sunday. I did too; however, we needed to talk. I put her on the table and gave myself some space from her.

I found I suddenly couldn't form words. She was back. That's the only thing I was repeating to myself. Haley said, "I am sorry I didn't follow your order to let Oliver go. To be honest, I'd disobey it again. If any man or woman molests me, I have the right to defend myself, Eric. It hurt me that you just thought I attacked someone for no reason. You didn't even care that he touched or hurt me."

I growled, "You think I don't care?! I threw another Alpha in the dungeons for touching you. I'd do it again too. I allowed your brother to do whatever the fuck he did to him. You popped away without explaining. Yes, I should've asked, and I'm sorry I assumed. I didn't think anyone would have the audacity to attack what is mine. Evidently, the Moon Goddess wanted to slap me in the face with reality! Two moves have been made against me **IN LESS THAN TWELVE HOURS!**" Haley touched my chest, "Eric, it's alright. Shana is safe." I forced myself to get away from her. I cursed myself because I only managed to get out of her reach. I couldn't stop my yell, "**IT IS NOT ALRIGHT.** You were hurt! You disappeared on me! We searched for hours trying to find you. You cannot do that to me. You've no right to put me through that..."

Haley cut me off, "Neither do you, Eric! You have no right to assume I would hurt someone and make you look bad without a good reason. I don't just go around assaulting people. I didn't realize how hurt I was. It's an instinct of mine, to hide my pain and my hurt." I growled and came back to her. I whispered, "I'm sorry. I should've asked, but you will never run from me again." I said in my tone that would have most people shivering in fear.

Haley looked up at me stubbornly, "I didn't run." I growled, "You want to argue a technicality? Fine, no running or popping. Do not leave me like again. Do you understand?" Haley looked like she was fighting the instinct to do just that. I lowered my voice, "Don't. You. Dare. There will be consequences if you do this to me again, Haley." She'd enjoy them, but she didn't need to know that.

Haley gritted her teeth, "**I'M TRYING NOT TO!** This is brand fucking new to me. I would've popped to our room had I realized how injured I was. I wasn't trying to hurt you or put you through any pain, Eric." I let the tears come into my eyes and fall down my cheeks. I whispered, "But you did. I couldn't reach you in our link. I heard you likely had punctured lung. Then I find out you built some tree house here, and it has a fucking privacy charm so I can't find it." Haley rolled her eyes, "It's not so you can't find it, Eric. I'll take you to it, and then you can find it. I am sorry. I never meant for you to worry. Marcus said he told you I was fine." I rolled his eyes right back, "He did tell me. That's not the same thing, nor is it comforting.

Simply being told you are fine versus seeing it with my own eyes is not the same. Marcus could've found you the whole time, right?"

Haley nodded, "Yes, once we do the wedding ceremony with the Hackura portion, you will be able to as well. I thought you could with the mate bond." I sighed, "I haven't had much time to figure out our mate bond. When you were unconscious it was quite muted. How will I be able to find you after the Hackura ceremony?" Haley smiled, "You are being accepted into our bloodline. So, you will be able to feel me and find me no matter what. It cannot be muted like our mate bond can."

I couldn't hide my relief, "Good. Now would you care to explain why popped away from me the second time to put yourself in danger?" Haley tilted her head, "Exfuckingcuse me?" I put my hands on the table on each side of her. I looked her in the eyes, "You popped in here with Shana and then you popped away. I thought you were leaving me." It was still painful to think about. I shook myself from those thoughts and continued, "Then you appeared back on the video feed. You took on a pack without me. You will never do that again, Haley." Haley stared at me, "I was fine Eric. I can handle myself. Besides, Marcus was with me. I had to go back; I couldn't leave him there. I mean come on... they hurt Shana! You wouldn't have let that stand."

I glared at her, "It is my job to handle that. Besides, you could've popped me back with you, right?" Haley started to retort a response then paused. She sighed, "You're right I could've grabbed you. I'm sorry. Next time I will take you with me. I can still handle my damn self though, Eric." I pulled her close and nibbled on her ear. I whispered, "Yes, I know. I saw you fight. You have no idea how turned on I was watching you. You looked completely in your element. In fact, I think you should take over training the she wolves in the pack."

I bit down hard on her ear. She gasped, "Eric!" Her arousal permeated the air. I growled and ripped her clothes off. Next, I ripped her bra and underwear. I told her, "I am going to ruin you for any other man, Haley. You will never leave me." Haley gasped as my mouth attacked her neck. I trailed my mouth down to her nipples. I bit one and she gasped admitting, "You already have ruined me already Eric. I've only ever wanted you. I was never going to leave you, Eric. I don't want to. I'm yours and you are mine." I reached into my pocket and pulled out hand cuffs. I attached them to the table. I had a spot for hand cuffs in case we needed to talk to a prisoner in here.

I laid Haley back and gathered her hands above her head. I slotted the cuffs through the table and tightened them on her hands. She asked, "Eric... what are you doing?" I bit her other nipple lightly, smirking as she squirmed. I leaned over and whispered in her ear, "I'm going to teach you to never run from me." I flipped her onto her knees, "Now, Haley, I have a flogger that I own in this house. Do you know what that is?" Haley's eyes rounded, "Of course." I nodded, "I have a black

leather one here. I want you to conjure it to me. Right now." Haley shuddered and closed her eyes. I chuckled when it appeared in my hands. That was so damn handy. I told her "Very good, Haley." I ran it lightly up and down her back. When I came to her ass I smiled. I used the flogger to smack her butt cheeks. Haley gasped in surprise, then she moaned. I laughed asking, "Do you like that, little fairy? You look quite tempting on all fours, cuffed." I brought the flogger down on her other cheek. I opened one of the drawers I kept toys in. I grabbed the ring vibrator and slipped it onto my finger.

I reached between her legs to her clit. Haley gasped and moaned the second it touched her skin. She managed to breathily ask me, "Whhhat... what is that?" I laughed. Her innocence was so endearing. I told her, "It's a toy, my little fairy." I brought the flogger down on her again. She screamed in pleasure. I kept working the ring on her clit while I spanked her. She came multiple times. I quit at forty spankings. I flipped her around onto her back. Her eyes were desperate. She pleaded with me, "Eric, please. I want to touch you." I smiled, "Sorry little mate, but you were a bad fairy." I slammed into her. I couldn't stop my groaned of pleasure. Haley cried out in ecstasy. I told her, "You are so wet and tight."

I slammed in and out of her until I came with a roar. I could hear some howls and smiled. Our pack was happy their Luna and Alpha were happy together. Both of us laid there panting. I pulled out the key to released her from the hand cuffs. I leaned her over my lap taking out the lotion and oil to rub on her ass. After taking care of her, I just sat there holding her rocking back and forth.

I finally spoke, "That might not have been wise on my part. Remembering that little scene may make it hard to focus in here, Angel. Especially, now that I know how pink your ass gets and how well you respond to me. I'm getting hard again thinking about it." Haley shuddered and pulled back to kiss me. She pulled away saying, "Well, I do aim to please my Alpha." I growled and kissed her. She smiled and slid off the desk. I had a chance to admire her body before she conjured herself clothes. I saw bruises on her breasts. I couldn't stop my growl, "WHAT are those?!" Haley looked down and the bruises she had on her chest.

Haley's cheeks flushed, "Oh, it's fine. I was focused on healing my lung and rib and I hadn't healed this yet. I kind of forgot about it." I roared, "OLIVER DID THAT TO YOU?! He bruised you?" Haley seemed astonished as she nodded. I went over to her and held her tight. I told her "Go get your pizza. I will deal with Oliver and Scarlett. I am not mad at you. I'm mad that he did this to. I'm beyond pissed off he did this in our home."

Haley bit her lip, "It's ok Eric. I handled it." I pulled her back to me so I could look into her eyes. I told her, "The only reason he may live is because he's my ally. Honestly, even that is up in the air. Putting hands on you, bruising you, I will not stand for it. I hate that you think I would let that go. I understand that's because I

assumed and didn't ask you the situation, but I was serious when I said I would kill whoever touched you."

I linked my brothers, dad, and Caleb. "Get to the dungeons. Oliver bruised my mate." Jackson responded, "Oh, we are so in." Darrin huffed, "I want to stay with Shana." I asked, "So you don't want to deal with Scarlett? I'll deal with her then too. Goddess knows I'm angry enough." Darrin growled, "Damn it! I'm on my way."

I threw the door to the dungeon open. I found Oliver in the first cell at the bottom of the stairs. I couldn't help but admire Marcus' work. Oliver had healed, but the blood trails were there. Scarlett called out to me, "ERIC! Thank god! This has been a huge misunderstanding." I growled at her, "You mean to tell me that you didn't sell out your Luna's?" Scarlett shrank back to the far corner of the cell, her face paling at my accusation. Her voice shook when she told me "They... they didn't say they want to harm our Luna's." I growled, "I will deal with you next, Scarlett. Darrin wants first crack since they took Shana and she's pregnant. First though, I have to deal with this sack of shit. Oliver, you put hands on my mate. **YOU BRUISED HER.**" As I finished talking everyone else had joined me. I told him, "You have no idea the hell you are about to see, Oliver."