Catch the Fairy

Haley enjoyed her bath, letting the water relax her muscles. I snapped myself another strawberry martini. When Eric linked me, I was excited, I was hoping to entice him to join me in the tub. That wasn't the case. I was sad because now my secrets were laid bare for everyone. My instincts to run and hide were trying to take over, but I had nowhere to go. I looked at my martini and quickly downed it. I decided to enjoy the rest of my bath. Afterwards, I popped out of the tub and snapped myself dry. I conjured my clothes and put them on. Curiosity and fear got the best of me battle within me. I could handle the fallout as long as Eric was with me.

Molly, Jessica, Shana, and Cassandra came in with red puffy eyes and ice cream. I had no idea why they were upset. Jessica and Shana could claim pregnancy hormones, but Cassandra and Molly couldn't. I asked, "Are you guys ok? You look so sad." Molly came over and hugged me tightly. I wasn't completely comfortable but the sedative along with alcohol made it ok. Molly pulled away and held my arms. She looked in my eyes and said, "We were in the room when Ethan was there. I want you to know Ethan did ask Eric to clear the room." I muttered, "But Eric said no after he talked to me. You all have the no secrets deal going on." Jessica sobbed and held out an assortment of ice cream to me. She told me, "Here, you need ice cream. We didn't know what your favorite flavor was." I quickly grabbed the chocolate brownie mixed one. I held up the container, "This one is my favorite. Strawberry is a close second though."

After several minutes of awkward silence I said, "There's no need to cry. It's ok." Shana grabbed my hand, "You may be the strongest person I've ever met. How do you function?" I laughed, "Well, that's just silly. I can't be the strongest person you know. You've met Marcus, he is much stronger than me. Watch him in the gym, you'll see. I'm actually certain all your mates are stronger than me, along with Eric. Eric is definitely stronger than I am, but I appreciate the sentiment."

Cassandra glanced at me and smiled. She said, "Shana didn't mean physically, little girl. Are you all right? How many martinis have you had?" I held up two fingers and answered, "Just two, but I was sedated. Drugs do weird things to me. Not like other people, I guess. I blame my fairy blood. Fairies are very literal though. So, I don't think the misunderstanding can be blamed on anything else."

Jessica changed the subject and asked the question I was dreading. "Haley, why didn't Marcus know about what happened to you?" I sighed. I hoped she wasn't implying Marcus knew now or there'd be trouble. Maybe this was another miscommunication, and I wasn't understanding them properly. I hoped it was. I wasn't prepared for Marcus to know yet. I told them, "Because Marcus would've

killed every fairy, wiping them all out completely with my other brothers. That's not right. They don't all deserve to die for what happened to me. They may not have been nice to me, but not all were cruel. Not everyone should be punished. My Hackura family would not differentiate between the two. At least not when they first met me. They were so fucking angry about my general state of being, physical and mental when I met them for the first time."

They were all silent for a while soaking in my words. Cassandra eventually replied, "Maybe they would've. Why didn't you tell anyone? Why not tell your brothers or your mother? Why did you stay in Faerie? Why not leave?" I shrugged, "I did tell someone once. There was a tutor who was nice to me. I didn't evade when she asked about a cast I had. She got an audience with my mother. I was in court that day. My tutor was supposed to come in next, but instead Uncle Fabian entered. He told everyone she'd left us. They assumed she left going to the human realm. My Uncle looked right at me when he said it and smiled. I knew right then, he'd killed her. He'd found out that she knew somehow. After court, I went to my room and found him waiting for me. He broke my jaw and told me bad things happen to little girls when they tell. My tutor died because of me because she wanted to help me. I learned the lesson. My mother and brothers wouldn't have believed me. My brothers love Uncle Fabian. I was just a partial fairy. I stayed in Faerie because I was just a child. I had no skills to survive somewhere else. I scoured the library in Faerie, but I couldn't find any documentation to tell me about my dad. I was holding onto the hope that he was coming for me when I turned sixteen like my mother said. I was afraid if I left my father wouldn't be able to find me."

Cassandra's eyes watered. She patted my hand and said, "Haley, that wasn't your fault. Fabian is to blame." I sighed, "If I hadn't told her about it, she would've been fine. She'd be alive right now. Fabian may have been her murderer, but I basically gave him the weapon." Molly held my shoulders and squeezed, "You're wrong Haley. It wasn't your fault at all. I understand why you feel that way. You are not responsible though. Fabian's actions are not on you."

My body turned itself demanding I look in the doorway. I smiled when I saw Eric there leaning against the door jam. The girls left quickly once they'd noticed. I was ready to answer his questions. I had no reason to evade them now. He already knew my deepest secrets and he'd said he still loved me.

Eric asked, "Why didn't you tell me?" Damn it! I didn't understand his question. I frowned, "Tell you what?" Eric held me to him, "How bad it was, Haley. How horribly they treated you. The Fairies they... I can't make peace with them. Not after seeing that. Knowing what they did to you makes my blood boil. Knowing they did that to a child. A ROYAL child. I wonder what they could be doing that to others who don't have the Queen as a mother. I want to kill them all for this. For what they did to you my Angel. Your family I want to kill for their willful ignorance. No one in my area would get away with what was done to you. I'd have

to bury my head so far underground to miss the rumors and rumblings of something like this occurring here. It's horrible leadership on your mother's part. It's disgusting and despicable."

I sighed, "You can make peace with the fairies for your people. You can make Aiden hand over those involved in my torture or something. What happened to me is part of what Lucinda ran from him for. For Aiylee. Remind Aiden of that. Fairies are very protective of their children." Eric looked at me with a serious expression. He asked me, "Did this happen to Bexley too? I've already told Ethan she needs a physical."

I shrugged, "Not to the extent it happened to me, but Bex wasn't considered a royal. Which is fucking ridiculous. We didn't talk about it. Bex never broke a bone when I was there. She is older than me though, so it's possible. I kept this to myself. I learned not to tell people when I got my tutor killed. I would never want Bex to get hurt, let alone murdered." Eric stilled, "What tutor?" I sighed and retold the story to Eric. I hoped this was the last time I'd have to explain, but I doubted it.

Eric held me close to him. He told me, "Haley, my Angel, her death wasn't your fault." I didn't understand their logic. Of course, it was my damn fault. I told. A bad thing happened. I told him, "It was my fault though, Eric. If I hadn't told her about what was happening to me, she would be alive." Eric groaned in frustration, running a hand through his hair. He pinned me with a serious look. "If Fabian hadn't done what he did then you wouldn't have had anything to tell her. This is his fault. Not yours. HIS actions caused this. You were a child, and he's a predator." I shrugged. We weren't going to agree on this point.

Eric changed the subject, "Which brother did you call earlier today when my brothers passed you in the hall? And why?" I laughed, "Hello subject change. That is a strange but welcomed change to the current topic. I called Bjourn to have him find Damien the warlock." Eric pulled back to look at me, "You didn't need to do that. We would have had people find him." I said, "Yes, but Bjourn will do it faster because he's bored. Besides, I think Torvi was kidnapped in the same manner. I mean how Shana disappeared sounds identical. Bjourn and I have been looking into it. She was sent on what should've been an easy mission; to watch over a pregnant human who was having a vampire's baby for a few days. Nothing should've happened to her. A witch grabbed her, and that shimmering light surrounded them. Then Torvi was somewhere else."

Eric asked, "How does Marcus not know that?" I quickly explained, "Dad wouldn't let Marcus near the investigation. Torvi didn't remember much, and that was the only person Marcus had access to. We didn't have any leads so my dad commanded Marcus not to get involved. His children and Torvi needed him. Marcus would've been out for blood. Bjourn and I have been looking into the

kidnapping since then in our spare time. This is our first break in a few years. Bjourn has killed a lot of people to get information about it too."

Eric was stunned. He asked, "So you think Damien the warlock kidnapped both Shana and Torvi?" I shrugged, "It was him or another witch or warlock. It had to be. How they were taken is too similar." Eric nodded, "That actually brings me to another question. Why don't you like witches? They aren't all bad, but you seem to dislike them as a group. I haven't known you very long, but you don't have that outlook about anyone else. Just witches and warlocks." My eyes turned gold, "I have met my fair share of witches and warlocks. I've never met one that isn't bad. They helped the fairies that my uncle worked with. They keep me complaint. The spell I told Ethan about that let them operate while I was awake came from witches. I couldn't move but could feel. That isn't fairy magic it is a dark witches magic. My first experience with witches and warlocks outside of Faerie was dealing with the ones who were with Torvi when I found her. When I found her, she was under a spell. They'd forced her to drink something that was going to kill her and my nephew. A witch bitch created the potion. I'm not a fan of theirs."

Eric nodded, "Alright. I can see how that would jade your view. Don't write them all off. You never know one could surprise you. Why didn't you re-grow your internal organs?" I cringed, remembering the time I'd tried. I managed to tell Eric, "I did once... " Eric stilled and pulled back to look into my eyes. Anger, horror, and aggression swirled there. He asked, "What does that mean, Angel? Goddess tell me do not tell me it means what I think it means." I started crying, "After the first time they removed them I wanted to test out my healing powers. It took me months. I didn't get regular meals, so it was harder for me. I would always pass out. It's how I knew it was working. I was so proud of myself. When I was fully healed, I tried to make it look like the beatings took it out of me again. The doctor approached Fabian and told him he wanted to check everything, for his research. When they did the scan, they saw I had all my organs again. They were ecstatic, and they started over. This time they kept iron in my system and checked to see if organs were regrowing. I didn't even bother to try. The pain of them taking them once was enough."

I paused to collect myself, "When I went to the Hackura realm I tried again, but it didn't work." I burst into tears remembering the feeling of my powers not working. Eric held me close to him, murmuring softly to me, "I promise you no one will hurt you again. I will tear them all to pieces for what they did to you. I am so sorry, my angel." I calmed down slowly listening to Eric's words. I conjured another strawberry martini for myself and a whiskey for Eric. Eric raised an eyebrow, at the whiskey that had appeared in his hands.

I teased, "Oh come on. If anyone is a whiskey man, it's you." Eric laughed as he said, "I do enjoy whiskey. We probably even need some after the events of today. I'd like to meet Miley sometime. It seems like you two are quite close." I giggled

and clapped my hands, "You will she's coming to help plan our wedding. She really wants to meet you and so does Veronica. Thank you for letting me plan everything. I'm really excited about all the little details." Eric smiled, "Of course my little fairy likes to plan parties. I want you to have everything you want, Haley." He leaned in to kiss me. When he pulled back, I smiled, "Well, I think there's been enough sadness today. Now I think it's time for a game."

I knew my eyes were sparkling in delight, I loved games. Eric laughed, "Oh? What would that game be?" I smiled, "Catch the fairy princess of course." Eric stilled, "Haley, that will excite Thor." I giggled, "How exciting. I'm looking forward to being caught by you and Thor." I wiggled my eyebrows. Eric groaned, "Haley, you don't understand. I think we just need to hold each other tonight. It would be animalistic if you ran from me, and I chased you." I clapped my hands together delighted, "Promise?" Eric growled, "Haley... don't." I sat up on the bed. I wasn't going to let my childhood win. Not with Eric. I was in control. I told him, "I will not let them do this to me, Eric. Fuck it, I won't let them do this to us. I suffered, but it's over. My Hackura family found me, and they showed me what love truly is. They put me back together. I found the last missing piece here with you. Now, you put your game face on you big bad Alpha. Because you either catch me or you sleep without me again." Eric growled, "Haley..."

I popped to door and winked at him. Eric jumped up ready to chase me. Good. I popped to living room where everyone happened to be. I smiled and said, "Hi guys!" They were clearly surprised by my appearance. We all heard Eric growling from our room. I giggled. Jackson raised an eyebrow. He asked, "What's going on?" I smiled and clapped, "We are playing catch the fairy princess and so far I'm winning." Molly snorted and spat out her drink, "Oh my god. I love her." The other girls laughed while the guys glanced at each other.

Jackson cleared his throat, "Haley... that might not end well for you." I laughed, "Oh, I think it will end just fine." Eric ran into the room as I finished my sentence. His eyes were shifting from blue to black. I waved and popped to the kitchen, grabbed a Dr. Pepper, and drank it in front of startled Mrs. Blanch and Emily. Mrs. Blanch smiled, "Haley, dear. Do you need anything to eat?" I smiled, "Oh no. Just playing a little game. Eric is losing by the way. Congratulations Emily!" Mrs. Blanch burst into laughter. Emily smiled then asked, "On what?" Eric ran into the kitchen. His eyes were now just black not even a hint of blue. I smiled and said to Emily, "On the baby."

I popped away to my car. I only sat outside for a few moments when Eric came running into the garage. He smirked, "Oh little mate. I am enjoying this game far too much. I am getting the hang of our mate bond. I did tell you there would be consequences if you popped away from me." I laughed, "This is different though, this is for fun." I winked and popped to the back of the yard. I laughed when I heard him growl.

Several pack members were looking at me like I was crazy. I waved and smiled at them. Eric tried to sneak up of me, but I could feel him coming. I almost let him get me before I just popped to edge of the forest. He howled. I was fairly certain it was happy howl based on the onlooker's expression. I watched him shift into his beautiful black wolf. I smiled and told him, "You are quite handsome Thor." He took off running directly at me with a smile on his face. I popped deeper in the forest to my treehouse. I couldn't see Thor anymore. I sighed and sat down to wait at the base of the tree.

I was surprised when arms wrapped my waist like a vice. I didn't pop away because I felt the tingles. I knew it was Eric. He whispered seductively in my ear, "Hello little fairy." I smiled, "Well it looks like the big bad Alpha finally caught the fairy." Eric growled, "And now I will take my prize." He turned me around and crashed his lips into mine. I climbed him as if he were a tree. He growled deep in his chest.

I popped us up to my treehouse. I nipped his ear saying, "Welcome to my treehouse, Alpha. Now you will be able to see it since I brought you inside." Eric didn't even look around. He ripped my t-shirt off me and attacked my chest. He switched between biting and kissing. He pushed me against the wall, quickly ripping off my bra with a flick of his

wrist. He took nipple into his mouth. I moaned and dug my hands into his hair. He grabbed my hands and pinned both of them to wall. He bit me hard on the neck. I gasped in surprise, but I enjoyed it. Eric nipped the end of my earlobe whispering, "Naughty fairy." I smirked. I was going to snap him naked, but Eric was already naked from shifting to chase me. I popped behind him and bit him on his ass. He growled and spun around.

I used that to my advantage. Before he could do anything, I took him into my mouth. I moaned at his taste and looked directly into his eyes. He grabbed my hair and guided my mouth. He started to rock his hips. He took control and started fucking my mouth. I moaned and held onto his ass. I swear, someone sculpted his perfect ass. It was beautiful. All of my actions seemed to spur him on. Eric growled, "Do you like this, Haley? Do you like when I fuck your mouth?" I linked him, "Yes." Eric smiled, "Then relax your throat, and take me deeper." I did as he instructed, taking him a little deeper. Feeling confident I kept pushing myself further. I started running my fingers down his ass scratching lightly. Eric roared and began thrusting faster. I used one of my hands and cupped his balls, playing with them gently. They grew incredibly hard, almost like rocks. Eric came screaming my name, "JESUS FUCKING CHRIST HALEY!" I swallowed everything he had. I even sucked the tip a little bit before looking up at him. His eyes were still black. I smirked and popped to the couch.

Eric was on me so quickly I screamed in surprise. Eric growled, "Oh no you don't, little fairy. I already won. I captured you so there is no more popping away from me. Now I want you to strip." God his authoritative tone was so hot. I stood and took off my yoga pants, taking my underwear off with them. Eric instructed, "Now lean over the arm of the couch, Angel." I quickly did as he said. Eric paused for a brief moment then followed me.

He ran a hand in between my legs. He groaned, "Oh my sweet fairy, you are dripping. Does sucking me off get you this wet?" I whimpered wanting to feel his fingers on my clit. I said, "Yes, my Alpha." He inserted a finger in me. I instinctually bucked forward. Eric chuckled and grabbed my hips. He lightly spanked me and said, "No, you are going to have to stay still, little fairy." He began to move his fingers. I tried to stay still as I held onto the couch, but it was too hard not to move. I started to thrust my hips back against his talented fingers. Eric laughed and brought his other hand down much harder on my ass. He commanded, "No moving."

I whimpered but he didn't take pity on me. Instead, he inserted another finger in me. I couldn't stop my gasp. Eric's arm snaked around my waist, and he flipped me around, then he laid down on the floor. He pulled me over to him, so my knees were straddling his face. I was about to ask what he was doing when I felt his tongue on me.

Eric purred, "Mmm you taste so good my little fairy." I writhed on top of him impatiently, my body demanding a release. Eric chuckled and without warning attacking my clit with his tongue. I couldn't stop myself from grabbing onto his hair. I cried out, "OH... OH... please Eric..." He immediately stopped. I pouted as he flipped me onto my back. He actually smiled at me as he said, "Wait for it, little fairy. It will be worth it. I promise." He began to tease me all over again. He started biting my neck and kissing my mouth. His lips slid over to my mark. He blew out a breath on it. I jumped as pleasure coursed through me. I begged him, "Eric, please." He chuckled and lightly bit my mark. I screamed his name and scissored my legs around his hips. I could tell I'd caught him by surprise when I'd flipped us around. I took advantage of his surprise and impaled myself on him. He groaned. I couldn't stop myself from screaming in pleasure. I began to ride him. I ran my hands down his chest using my fingernails to scrape him a little.

Eric growled, "Haley..." He sat up quickly which changed the angle. I moaned, "Oh god yes..." He smirked, knowing that he was deeper inside me. I couldn't stop myself as I drove myself to an earth-shattering orgasm using his body. I screamed "AHHHH! ERIC! GOD! YES!" My walls clamped around him hard. I dug my nails into his back. I collapsed around his torso after I came down my high. Eric trailed his fingers down my back.

He teased, "That's not what I had planned, little fairy. Now I'm in charge and you will do as I say. Are we clear?" I nodded. He stood up never removing himself from inside me. He ran into one of the rooms. Luckily for him he picked the master bedroom I'd conjured with us in mind. He eased me off him. Once he had, he threw me onto the bed. I squealed as he jumped on top of me. He spread my legs and buried his head in between my thighs. He kept bringing me to the edge of an orgasm then backing off. Eventually, I started begging and pleading with him to let me come. When he didn't, I switched to cursing him. He brought me to the edge one more time before he backed off. He grabbed me and picked me up. He had me against a wall. He looked into my eyes and said, "Wrap your legs around me fairy."

I immediately did as he said. He entered me in one swift move. I screamed as he filled me so completely and decided to fight fire with fire. I needed to come. I nipped my mark on his neck. He slammed into me, and his eyes went black. Thor had taken over. He pounded into me. I whimpered, "Please...right there... ohh please...DO NOT STOP!" I finally came clawing his back as I orgasmed. I screamed his name and dug my nails in, drawing blood unintentionally. All that seemed to do was encourage Thor to thrust harder. He growled. I couldn't stop myself I said, "God that's so hot, Thor." Thor bit my neck and thrust into me over and over. He threw me down on the bed and winked at me as he wrapped my legs around his head. He entered me just as quickly as he had the first time. I couldn't stop my moan, "OHHH OOOH please keep ... Thor... please... Don't tease me anymore... please..." Thor growled, "That's right my little mate, beg for me to make you come. Only I will ever do this to you, you are mine. SAY IT. SAY YOU'RE MINE." I screamed, "YOURS! I'M YOURS! PLEASE GO HARDER."

Thor roared and pounded into me. I screamed, "ALPHA! OH GOD! SHIT!" I came so hard I saw stars. Thor yelled, "GOD HALEY!" growling as he came. It was like he couldn't stop. He finally started slowing his thrusts down and gave Eric back control. I watched his eyes turn blue again. We were both panting. I smiled, "Well I think that's a fanfuckingtastic game that I thought of on the fly. We will have to play often."

Eric smiled admitting, "Oh it is a fun game, but I'm not done with you yet. Now that I know my little fairy is flexible; I have so many ideas little mate. So many ideas." I laughed and got on top of him. I began biting his chest leading a trail up to his ear. I whispered while biting lightly, "I do Pilates and yoga, my Alpha. I can bend in ways you can't imagine." Eric growled and flipped us again, so he was on top. He wiggled his eyebrows, "I have a stellar imagination, Angel. I love you, Haley." I smiled and leaned up to kiss him responding, "I love you too. Keep that in mind." I popped away from him again. Eric sat stunned for several moments. I laughed, "Isn't the big bad Alpha going to try to catch his fairy?" I smirked as he growled, and we began to play all over again.

One Chill Day

Eric woke with Haley in his arms as he looked around her treehouse. This was not my brothers or my version of a treehouse. I smiled down at my little mate all tucked into my chest. She truly was a wonder, and one of a kind. Jackson, Harold, and Darrin linked me, "Are we not running today, Eric? I think this is the first time you have been more than five minutes late." I thought about it and replied, "No, no run today." Darrin linked back, "Thank God. Shana is already up and wants my opinion about everything she wants in the nursery. Spoiler alert: The answer 'do whatever you want babe' is not the right answer." I laughed and pulled Haley closer into me. She looked so peaceful, and beautiful in her sleep.

Her phone ringing woke her up. I cursed myself for not thinking to turn off the ringer so I could enjoy this quiet moment longer. Her eyes snapped open, and she smiled at me. She kissed me quickly, then reached for her phone. She answered, "Hello Bjourn. It's quite early in this realm, you know." Bjourn snorted, "Don't you even start with me little one. I have been up with our friend for hours. I took a break for a family meeting Marcus called. Would you care to discuss that? Or the hours I spent calming everyone down after while dealing with my own rage?"

Haley shook her head as if he could see her. She said, "No, not even remotely. I will say I'm sorry you had to deal with that, big brother. Did Damien have anything interesting to say?" Bjourn replied, "But of course. Everyone answers me eventually, little sister. It was this warlock who helped kidnap Torvi. Marcus needs to be informed this is his man to kill. I thought you should get to tell him since it was your discovery." Haley chewed her lip, seemingly unsure of what to say. I sat up to wrap myself around her. I kissed her shoulder.

Haley sounded sad, "Alright ... I'll tell Marcus. I'm sure he will be home in a few hours at most." Bjourn snorted, "If you're sure. I'm sure he's not going to let you out of his sight." Bjourn paused then added, "Haley, you can always talk to me. You know that, right?" Haley sighed, "I know that brother. I didn't want anyone going to war or slaughtering people for me."

Bjourn became serious with his next statement, if not a little bitter. He said, "Yes, you only accept it when we do it for someone else. YOU are our sister Haley. We love you. Anyone who hurts you stands in opposition to us." Now Haley laughed a cynical laugh. I didn't get a feeling this was going anywhere good. Haley retorted, "Yes, that's why Histeck's best friend Oragon holds a position high in father's court. Look Bjourn, I understand how things work. I'm not a child. I knew you would slaughter the fairies for me if I asked. I just didn't want to condemn an entire damn race for the actions of specific individuals. If that's out of my hands, and you all won't be held back; well, I did what I could. I won't ask any of you not to kill them now if you feel that's what you need to do." Bjourn had gone quiet.

I mind linked her, "Who are Histeck and Oragon?" Haley answered, "Histeck is one of my brothers. Oragon is his friend." Bjourn was still silent. I knew that wasn't good at all. I linked Haley again, "What did Oragon do to you?" Haley sighed but answered me, "I told you blood eagles got out of hand with the men when they returned. The first time they came back from one while I was there, I wasn't prepared. I wasn't really talking to anyone, and I'd never seen what happened before. My family thought I was in my room, but I wanted to walk on the beach. Oragon was overwhelmed from the event. He dragged me away from the group. I thought he was angry I was still there, but he tried to rape me instead. A woman found us and got him off me. She told me to run. I was violently ill in my room for a few days. The woman who'd saved me came to my room the next day. She'd taken the situation with Oragon to my dad. Oragon was punished. My brother Evin, beat him up. He gave him a black eye. I asked her to keep everyone out of my room. I didn't want them to see me like that. A month later, Oragon was given a seat on my father's counsel."

I was stunned. It was an obvious lie. Thor linked, "She grew up around fairies. She wasn't expecting and outright lie." He was right. I told her, "Haley, there's no way Bjourn, your dad, Marcus, or hell ANY of your brothers knows that story." Haley shrugged, "It's fine, Eric." It wasn't fine, and every fairy needed to die for making her think it was. Thor linked, "Or being told Evin punched him made her feel like she'd been protected." I agreed. I could see it on her face when she spoke. It meant a lot to her that Evin had done that. I knew whatever Evin had given him the black eye for was not the attempted rape of his sister. No Hackura would stand for that. Especially the royal family.

Bjourn spoke finally, "Haley, what are you talking about? What does Oragon have to do with you? Last I checked, you two don't speak. You would leave the room anytime he came into one." Oh, fuck me. This was going to go badly. Haley sighed, "You know exactly what I'm talking about Bjourn. You have to. Oragon was punished afterwards." Bjourn spoke angrily, "What are you talking about Haley? Explain. Now!" Haley was shocked by his tone.

She stared at the phone then stuttered, "Five... five and half years ago Evin beat him up." Bjourn replied, "What the fuck?! How was that about you? EVIN CAMBRIDGE GET IN HERE." Haley turned to me confused. I was going to have to take over. She wasn't going to understand, and Bjourn was clearly raw from learning about her physical. I took the phone from her and put it on speaker.

Evin joined Bjourn, wherever he was. Evin didn't seem to be in a good mood either. He huffed, "What are you yelling about this early in the morning, brother? I think our morning has been eventful enough. Let's all use nicer tones with one another. I'm no longer arguing with you... though I still think we should find a fairy, enter a portal then slaughter THE WHOLE LOT OF THEM!" Bjourn shot back at Evin, "Why does our sister think your fight with Oragon five years ago had

anything to do with her?" Evin faltered, "What? I don't know. That's what you yelled at me for? Haley can't think that had anything to do with her."

Fuck. I spoke," Bjourn it's Alpha Eric Conners." Bjourn said, "Hello again Alpha Eric. I would like my sister to explain what in the FUCK she's talking about." I sighed, "It appears when she first arrived in your realm, before she was talking to anyone; you all came back from a blood eagle event." Evin said, "Yes, we did. Oragon fucked the girl I was thinking about having as a chosen mate since I hadn't found mine yet. In hindsight he did me a favor. I have my mate now, and I'm incredibly happy. I don't think I would've done it, but still he should've backed off. I'm a Prince." Haley gasped and covered her mouth with her hands.

Bjourn yelled, "WHAT?!" I ran my hands through my hair, "That girl you found him with found him with Haley first." Bjourn screamed, "HE RAPED OUR SISTER?! I WILL KILL THAT WRETCHED BASTARD!" I quickly said, "No, he didn't. The girl found them before that and told Haley to run. She found her the next day and told her Oregon was punished. She was raised around fairies; she wouldn't be expecting someone to outright lie to her. Later, when Oragon was given a spot on the counsel given her what we've learned; I think she thought Evin hitting him was more than enough retribution for what he'd done." Bjourn and Evin were silent for a very long time. I could practically feel their anger wafting through the phone.

Haley whispered, "Guys say something... please. I'm sorry, she said you knew. I thought..." Bjourn interrupted her, "This is not your fault, and it will be handled." Haley sighed, "But... he's Histeck's best friend." Evin's voice dripped with venom when he said, "I don't give a shit who he is. Did he put his hands on you, sister?" Haley looked like a deer in a headlight. Rage was beginning to seep into my bones. Bjourn ordered, "Answer him, now."

Haley admitted, "Yes, he slapped me, and he ripped my clothes off." Bjourn yelled in Latin. Evin growled impressively for a non-werewolf. Both Haley and I could hear things breaking. Haley spoke softly, "Guys it's ok. It was a while ago, and I'm fine." Bjourn growled into the phone, "I despise that you think that's true, little one. It's very much not ok. Talk to Marcus and tell him about the warlock, then let me know if I need to expect him home or not. The warlock can stay in our dungeons until the end of time. It doesn't matter. I want you to know that no one here is mad at you, but you really need to start talking to people. Stop assuming we know things. I know that you weren't speaking to anyone at the time; however, this clearly hurt your feelings and you've said nothing all this time. What else aren't you telling us? Did anyone else outside our family tell you we knew things we didn't? Our realm is NOT Faerie. We can lie here."

Haley paled, "I well....it seemed pretty fucking fair... A lot worse has happened to me before, and no one ever did anything. I thought Evin was defending me." Evin

sighed. The pain in his voice was unmistakable when he asked, "That's why you first spoke to me, isn't it? You came up and thanked me and walked away before I could reply." Haley answered, "Yes." Evin responded, "Haley, I would do much more than that to someone who hurt you. You're my baby sister, and I love you. I don't just say those words either. They mean something to me. You mean everything to all of us. Those fairies will burn for this. For making you feel that way. Bjourn I'm going to..." Bjourn cut in, "Haley we are going to speak to dad. Don't forget to talk to Marcus later about the warlock. Never forget that we protect our own. A punch to the face is not the punishment given for the attempted rape of the Princess." Haley sighed, "Alright, I love you guys. Please don't be mad." Bjourn told her, "We love you too, Haley. We aren't mad at you." With that they hung up.

Haley threw herself on the bed, "Is one chill day too damn much to ask for?!" I pulled her to me, "There will be chill days. Your family is raw from finding out the extent of your treatment in Faerie. We are all going to be testy when it comes to you right now, Haley. Your dad can't have an attempted rapist on his counsel. Oragon could attack someone else." Haley sighed, "My dad is going to call me. If Veronica calls me instead of him that means he's really fucking pissed off." I sighed, "Just remember that no one is mad at you. This about the circumstances you were raised in, and the fact that none of it should've happened. No one is upset with you."

Haley looked out the window. She said, "Everyone is upset because of me though. Maybe not with me, but they are upset and hurting because of me." I shook my head, "No, little mate. We are upset at what was done to you. You think you're alone and have to deal with your pain privately. Those fairies made you think these instances of things happening to you don't need to come to our attention. If anyone lays a hand on you here Haley, I need to know you will tell me. Do you understand?" Haley sighed, "I can handle myself now though, Eric." I nodded, "I know you can, but I would need to handle it as well. I am the Alpha here, and no one can treat my mate with anything but respect." Haley agreed, "Alright, I will tell you."

I pulled her into me. We quickly got swept away in our kisses. My need to connect with her overtook me. I made love to her tenderly and softly whispering "I love you." She responded saying the same thing. Afterwards, I was holding her. She whispered, "Can we stay here today?" I chuckled, "I wish we could, but we need to eat and talk to Marcus. One day soon though, I will spend all day with you in bed." Haley shivered and goosebumps appeared on her skin. I smirked at her reaction.

She snapped clothes on us and popped us to the kitchen. She grabbed a muffin off the counter. Mrs. Blanch was startled by our appearance. She exclaimed, "Oh my stars, I'm going to have to get used to that." My dad coughed to get my attention. He asked, "So, you caught the fairy then son?" I snaked my hands around Haley's

waist. I smirked, "Of course I did, dad. Did you doubt I would?" Jackson laughed before Marcus burst into the kitchen eyes blazing.

Oh good. Another angry Hackura Prince. It was too damn early for this. I greeted him, "Good morning, Marcus," Marcus's eyes went back to normal when he took in Haley and me. He still seemed startled when he saw us in any sort of embrace. Marcus eyed Haley before saying, "Bjourn just called. Do you have anything else you want to share?" Haley nodded, "Actually, I do. Let's go talk." Marcus shook his head, "No, no just come out with it, I can handle it. Someone might need to hold me back. There are five Alpha wolves in here, they could try." Haley studied him, "Alright. The similarities between Shana and Torvi's kidnapping made me think. So, I had Bjourn snatch the warlock to see if it was him. Or if we needed to find another witch or warlock to kill. Turns out, it was in fact the same warlock. Bjourn has him ready and waiting for you at home. I'll be patiently waiting for SOMEONE to admit that I'm right. The witch bitches should die." Everyone's jaw dropped except mine.

Marcus stuttered, "After all this time, you were still looking?" Haley nodded, "Of course I was. Torvi is family, Marcus. You may not recall, but you were my rock at the time. I have never seen you as frazzled then when you got the news Torvi had been taken. For the look you had on your face alone, brother, I would track anyone to the ends of the earth for doing that to you. No matter how long it took."

Marcus came over and hugged her. He pulled back and said, "Then I will deal with that after the wedding." Haley tilted her head, "Marcus it's alright. Go and deal with this. I know you need to see Torvi and your sons. Tell them all I can't wait to see them at the wedding." Marcus stared at his sister. He asked, "Are you sure? I can stay here with you." Haley encouraged him, "You've been waiting for this to be over and so has Torvi. Go end this and then come back here." Marcus nodded and hugged her again. He told her, "I love you, little sister, I will be back soon." Haley smiled, "I love you, too." Marcus kissed the top of her head and walked out.

Jackson smiled at Haley. He said, "So, we don't have to worry about tracking down a warlock who would hide from us. We also didn't have to run this morning. I must say, I do love having you here." I threw an apple at my brother. Jackson caught it winking at me as Haley giggled. She said, "Eric, you could've gone for your run." I smirked and nibbled on her ear and said, "Yes, but I had a different workout in mind for this morning. It was way more fun than running." Haley blushed. Darrin, Harold, Jackson, and my dad busted up laughing. Haley swatted me.

Caleb came in announcing, "Eric, we have a report from Ethan to get to." He turned to Haley, "Good morning, Luna, I hear I have you to thank for my grandpup that's on the way." Haley smiled at him but said nothing. I gathered everyone and left Haley with Mrs. Blanch.

Ethan nodded to us as we walked into the war room. Liam joined us. Ethan said, "Well I have Bexley's results." Catherine burst into the room declaring, "Nope, sorry Ethan. I've decided for any and all fairy females, I go first. Bexley is good to go from my end, Liam. She can give you a pup on her next fairy concupiscence. I wish you the best of luck, fairies are crazy insatiable for about a week."

My head snapped up as Liam smirked. I asked, "Will Haley go through that?" Catherine shrugged, "We will see now that she's met you. Not much is known about partial fairies." She turned to Liam, "Now, around that time she will be aggressive towards anyone who comes near you. She can't help it; it's just how female fairies get. My advice is to not touch anyone else or let them near you. It's your show now, Ethan."

Ethan rolled his eyes as Catherine left the room. He said, "Well, fortunately I don't have the same news as yesterday. Bexley was abused though. She has two broken bones from, ironically enough, when she was ten-year-old. The bulk of her and the Luna's injuries were during that age, however, there are no re-breaks on Bexley's scan." Liam growled in anger. I told him, "Go to Bexley, Liam." Liam nodded saying "I will not allow anyone who harmed her to live, Alpha." I inclined my head. Liam shot out of the room. Ethan sat down, "Her internal scans were fine. No

experiments were performed on her, but she did figure out why I asked. She became hysterical and went in search of the Luna." I nodded again.

Caleb came in. He sighed, "Eric, Prince Aiden is here to see you. Along with his cousin Masium." Eric growled, "Masium is here? In MY home?" Caleb nodded. Ethan took the moment to flee. Caleb followed him out, but returned, leading the fairies into the room. I sarcastically greeted him, "Aiden, I'm beginning to think you like me. Why are you here?" Aiden sighed, "Fabian requested that I come and ask you again for Hexxus. He thinks it is fair since you are keeping Haley here." I raised an eyebrow, "I already told you no. You took another prisoner in exchange. We agreed and I am a man of my word." Aiden shrugged his shoulders clearly agreeing with me.

Masium spoke, "The deal was the abomination for Hexxus. You have her so we want him." I growled. Aiden glared at his cousin, "I told you not to call her that." I spoke, "Masium, the deal was once Haley and I are married, then I would give you back Hexxus. You will not have him until we are wed." Masium grimaced, "Fine. Onto other matters, my father is coming to your wedding. He will be walking Haley down the aisle."

Aiden stared at him in surprise, the rest of us growled. I said, "He will not come here, or he will die." Masium's jaw dropped. He yelled, "You... you can't do that!" I glared at him, "I think you will find that I can, and I will. Aiden, would you care to explain part of the treaty to your cousin." Aiden recovered, "Masium, we only

came here to barter for Hexxus." Masium shrugged, "You did. Father felt you gave in too easily." Masium turned to me "My father is coming to the wedding, or we will take Haley home with us." I growled, my blood pounding. Aiden grimaced then pointed out, "Masium, she's being protected and guarded by Prince Marcus Cambridge." Masium faltered, "WHAT?!"

I yelled, "PRINCE AIDEN!" Both fairies turned to me as my voice shook the room. "THE NEXT FAIRY THAT THREATENS TO TAKE MY MATE FROM ME DIES! IN THIS VERY ROOM! ARE WE CLEAR?" Masium and Aiden gulped. Aiden muttered, "Crystal clear, Alpha." Masium stuttered, "MATE?! She has a mate? How is that possible? And its HIM? OF ALL THE MEN IN THE WORLD? COME ON!"

Jackson smiled, "You all really have the same lines down, it's quite boring. I thought fairies were supposed to be fun. Brother, I am in favor of just wiping the fairies out. Especially after what we discovered yesterday." I grinned, "I am currently inclined to agree with you, brother." Aiden faltered, "What now? What did you find out yesterday?" Masium asked, "Who cares Aiden?" Aiden frowned at him.

I projected Haley's scans to the wall. Both men stared at them, unable to look away. Aiden questioned, "Who is that?" Masium replied, "Does it matter, cousin? They couldn't have survived that." I growled, "She's very much alive, Masium." Aiden sprang to his feet yelling, "NO!" Masium stared at him in shock. I nodded at Aiden.

Darrin said, "See Aiden, that's what we said. Our pack doctor and your sister herself confirmed that this is possible. Now that we have seen your depravity, I honestly don't know how we do anything but kill the whole lot of you." Masium stared at us. Aiden started to cry, "No... this cannot be her." He stood up to pace.

Masium stuttered, "You can hardly hold us responsible for what's happened to her in the last six years." I glared at him, "None of these breaks are from the last six years. They start when she was just six years old you piece of shit. The worst of them are from when she was ten years old. The rest are from eleven to thirteen years of age. Don't think I don't know you caused some of those breaks, Masium. I do. One day, you'll pay. I promise you that." Aiden cried harder.

Masium looked sick. He muttered, "There's no way. It wasn't ever that bad." I growled, "Oh, it gets better." I pulled up her internal scan. Aiden's knees buckled out from under him. He cried, "NO... this can't have happened to her in Faerie." Masium agreed, "I agree. She had to have been in an accident once she left us cousin. This wasn't done in our home. Missing organs are not our fault." My dad slammed his hands on the table, "BUT IT WAS! YOU PIECES OF SHIT ALLOWED THIS TO HAPPEN TO HER! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED!

SHE'S YOUR PRINCESS!" Jackson added, "She was experimented on. Her appendix burst when she was forced to drink lemonade."

Both men yelled, "NO!" Jackson continued, "Her gallbladder was taken out by iron knives. To all our horror, only part of her kidney was cut with iron. The rest painfully withered away over time." I cut in, my voice hard as steel, "Twice." Everyone turned to stare at me in shock. Aiden whispered, "No... that would mean she was healed, and it was done again. I don't know of a healer that strong." Masium agreed, "Neither do I."

I nodded told him, "Apparently Fabian does. Not only was it done IN your realm, but it was also done by YOUR father and Uncle.." They all knew a healer that strong they just didn't know. Darrin, Jackson, Harold, my dad, and Caleb looked like they might be sick. Masium stared at the wall.

Aiden asked, "Can I see her?" Harold laughed, "I wasn't here for the entirety of the last meeting, but from what I heard that didn't go well." Masium glared at Harold stating, "The Prince asked to see his sister. It was a kind gesture on his part. He can see her if he wants." I growled at him, "I will let her know you are here and that you want to see her, Aiden. Whether she sees you or not will be up to her."

Masium rolled his eyes and laughed, "Sure. She'll be here then. If she knows Aiden wants to see her, she'll come running. She's desperate for him to love her." Aiden punched Masium in the face. I growled and linked Haley that Aiden was here. She sighed, "Well I guess that chill day really isn't today." She broke our link. A few moments later she knocked on the door before she walked in the room. Haley stared at her brother and cousin for a few moments. They said nothing, and she grew agitated. Finally, she asked, "Can I help you?"