

One Thing After Another

Haley continued eating her breakfast after Eric left. Mrs. Blanch came over to hug me. She smiled at me and said, "My daughter and Nick are so excited. Thank you, Haley. You have no idea how happy you've made my little girl." I smiled, "It was no problem Mrs. Blanch, I'm glad they are happy." My phone rang and I wanted to sigh. It had to be a member of my Hackura family. I glanced at my phone to see who was calling. I winced. It was Veronica. I spoke out loud, "Damn, that means dad is pissed."

Cassandra had come into the kitchen. She frowned, "Why would your dad be upset, little girl?" I sighed, "Long story." Ignoring them would only make them more upset. I answered my phone, "Hi mom." Veronica's voice came through the phone with her standard you've done it now tone. She said, "Hales, we are going to have a long talk before our wedding planning session. Why wouldn't you tell us this had happened with Oragon?"

I put my face in my hands, "Mom, that girl said you knew, and I just..." Veronica sighed, "You weren't talking to us at the time. You were only talking to Marcus with his bribe. Sweetie, you know we don't condone rape here. A black eye isn't the punishment either." I sighed, "I know mom, but he's Histeck's best friends. I thought that..." Veronica cut me off laughing, "Histeck took the first swing when Bjourn told him. He beat Oragon to a pulp. Histeck is enraged. Hales, we love you, and we will always protect you. I just don't understand, and that's what we are trying to do. I know you were new here, but you knew anyone in our realm was capable of lying." I sighed, "I had just come to your realm, and Fabian always said that I was such trouble. I didn't want anyone to think I was trouble and.... I heard Marcus curse and break something, "And bad things happen to little girls who tell. Right? GOD DAMN THE FUCKING FAIRIES TO HELL!" Veronica yelled, "MARCUS CAMBRIDGE GO KILL THAT WARLOCK AND CALM DOWN! Now Haley... is he right?"

I teared up, "I mean he's not really wrong. No one ever defended me. No one ever stopped anyone before, and that girl stopped Oragon. Then Evin beat him up... I... it was the most anyone had ever done for me." Veronica sniffled, "Oh my baby girl. I should've had your father bring you here to raise you with us. I love you so much. I can never express how sorry I am over what happened to you as a child." I sniffled, "I love you too, mom."

Bexley entered the kitchen sobbing hysterically. She ran to me, throwing her arms around me. Cassandra openly gaped at us. She looked at Mrs. Blanch asking, "Another fairy?" Before anyone could answer. Veronica asked me, "Haley, what is that noise?" I answered, "My cousin Bexley. She's really upset. I gotta go mom." Veronica cleared her throat, "Before I let you go, I need you to promise me

something so I can calm down your father and brothers. Promise me that you will talk to one of us, it doesn't matter who you chose. Just talk to us when things happen." I sighed, "I really will try, mom." Veronica sighed, "Oh my dear girl. So many changes are happening for you right now. All of us love you so very much. We will see you to plan your wedding." I said, "Alright, I'll see you then, mom."

I hung up and wrapped my arms around Bexley. I asked, "Bex, what's the matter?" Bexley wailed, "That doctor asked me if I had been experimented on. That bastard uncle of ours experimented on you! Didn't he?!" I could only nod. Bexley choked out, "I'm so sorry, cousin. I should've stopped him." I frowned, "Bex, come on. You know you couldn't have stopped Fabian; he would've killed you. Then you would've never met Liam. He needs you, and you need him. Who would've thought your mate is a wolf?"

Cassandra coughed, "MATE? This fairy is Liam's mate?" I introduced them, "Bex, this is Eric's mom, Cassandra. Cassandra, this is Bexley, my cousin and Liam's mate." Bexley turned to me and raised an eyebrow. She laughed exclaiming, "Whoa! Excuse me, Eric? You call the great Alpha Eric Connors, Eric? My, my, cousin. So, it's not just an alliance. Is the big bad Alpha your mate?" I smiled and nodded. Bexley's eyes went wide as she took in the mark on my neck. She yelled, "HOLY SHIT COUSIN! He marked you already! You really are his mate! Well...that's just... I am quite glad I left Faerie then. I do fear for them though."

I shrugged as Liam burst into the kitchen. He wrapped Bexley up in his arms and looked at me, "Luna, I need to borrow my mate." I nodded, "Of course. See you later Bex." Liam started to walk away with her. Bexley giggled. I couldn't help but smile, knowing what my cousin was about to do. Bexley threw a wink my way then popped her and Liam away. "

Mr. Blanch snorted, "Land sakes alive. I'm going to have to get used to all the popping around here with two fairies joining the pack. Haley could your pups pop. Cassandra paled. I shrugged, "Probably. I'd imagine Bexley and Liam's will be able to as well. She and I are both royals. Though Bex isn't considered to be on at the moment, which is abfuckingsurd. Her mother was a royal." I was about to continue when Eric linked me about my brother. I slammed my head onto the counter and said, "I swear, I have ninety-nine problems, and they all revolve around fairies." Cassandra and Mrs. Blanch exchanged worried looks.

I got up and went into Eric's office. I barely acknowledging Masium's presence. No one spoke. What did they want? Was I supposed to guess? Aiden stood and grabbed onto the tops of my arms. Eric growled, but Aiden ignored him. He looked into my eyes and asked, "Is it true, sister?" I stared at him for several moments waiting for him to clarify, he didn't. I replied, "Was that the end of that fucking sentence? I'm going to need you to be more specific, brother." Aiden ran a hand through his hair. He whispered, "Those scans that your wolf showed us. Are they

really you? Did that happen to you in our home?" I wanted to curse and throw things.

I could see on Aiden's face this truly disturbed him. He cared. I nodded, "Yes, they are me. Did they show you Bexley's too? She didn't get experimented on like I did thank the fucking god. Had Lucinda not fled with Aiylee she would have some breaks on her scans as well." Aiden hissed and his eyes turned red for a brief moment. I raised an eyebrow. He'd never been that in touch with fire fairy side. Gears started turning in my head.

Masium had to stop my thoughts in their tracks when he decided to join the conversation. He sneered, "Hello cousin. Aren't you going to say how nice it is to see me again?" I rolled my eyes, "No, because that would be a lie. I can't lie so... honestly, it's fucking horrible to see your face, Masium. It was six years of peaceful sleep for me without waking to your face. It was fabulous. Go the fuck away." Masium ground his teeth, "Did you just disrespect me, cousin?" I was beyond exasperated, "I didn't disrespect you. I answered the damn question that you ASKED me. Why are you even here? Why am I here, Aiden?" Aiden was still fuming mad. His eyes kept flickering to red.

Masium spoke again, "My father wants Hexxus to come home with us. I'm also here to tell you he's decided he is coming to your wedding and walking you down the aisle. You are to return home with us until the wedding." Growls echoed throughout the room. My eye's narrowed on my cousin, "Masium, I want you to imagine those ideas as a snowball, streaking towards the sun. The odds of that snowball not only reaching, but extinguishing the sun, have a better chance of happening than any of the things you just mentioned." Jackson snorted and Darrin outright laughed.

Eric though responded in dangerous commanding tone, "Masium, clearly you weren't listening earlier. I won't kill you, but I will not let your threat go this time." Eric moved inhumanly fast. He was beside Masium in seconds, dislocating Masium's shoulder before returning to his seat. Masium screamed in pain. His shock was evident.

It was hot. I could not have sex with him right now. Get it under control, Haley. Masium looked at Aiden who still hadn't spoken. Masium gave up his staring contest with Aiden and turned to me. He seemed to think I'd give a shit about him. He appealed to me, "Do you see how they treat me, cousin? They are animals! Come home and enjoy Faerie's beauty before we give you to these beasts." I scoffed at him, "They treat me better than ninety eight percent of the population in Faerie, cousin. You included. Even if they just dislocated my arm, it would be a vacation compared to my time in Faerie. Which you know. They have been nothing but kind to me here. They may turn into actual animals, but they are far kinder and more humane to me than you have or will ever be."

Masium fumed, "Father WILL walk you down the aisle and that is final!" My eyes narrowed into slits. I clenched my fists, "Fabian will walk me down the aisle when a leprechaun's rainbow sprouts from my ass with a pot of gold. I'm sorry Eric, I can't do this. Masium, talk to my mate. Someone call me if you need another metaphor about how your child molesting, masochistic asshole of a father isn't walking me down the motherfucking aisle. I will give you a fucking list of them, I have a million of them ready to go. Aiden, I see you more now than I did when we lived in the same damn castle. I don't want to see you again until you take my advice about our home." With that I stormed out of the room.

I went directly to my room and found a pair of black yoga pants and a red sports bra. I grabbed my phone and air pods. I went back downstairs. Shana, Molly, Jessica, and Cassandra all looked up at me. Molly asked, "Are you ok, Haley?" I snorted, "No, I'm not. I'm going for a run. I'll be back." Cassandra laughed, "Wearing that? You are a brave little girl." I raised my eyebrows, then shrugged. I had no idea what Cassandra meant by brave.

I took off running out the front door. I had gotten a few miles away when I decided to cut through the forest. I had just reached the tree line when a bad feeling came over me. I took my ear pods out, and screamed at the sky, "SERIOUSLY?! COME ON! I was having such a good morning before my phone rang. My happy bubble had to burst with real life shit. For crying out loud, I just need a fucking break." I sat down and tears welled in my eyes. I was never going to have a moments peace.

At the exact moment, I heard a child scream. I took off running. I found a little girl staring at six wolves with red eyes. I immediately linked Eric, "Eric, I went for a run, and came across a little girl in the forest. There are six wolves here that that look rabid. I think these are actual wolves that have rabies. That is the frothing at the mouth thing, right?" Eric roared, "WE ARE ON THE WAY! DO NOTHING UNTIL WE GET THERE!" Was he serious? Did he think I could make them just stay there while drool dropped from their mouths? I'm sure they thought this little girl and I looked like a tasty snack. I replied back sarcastically, "Sure Eric. I will engage them in a witty battle of words... Oh wait... I DON'T SPEAK WOLF!!! JUST HURRY! I will hold them off." Eric replied, "Don't you dare get hurt! We are coming!"

I rolled my eyes, and popped to the little girl, "Hi my name is Haley. What's your name?" The little girl tearfully said, "I know who you are. Your Uncle Eric's mate... I'm Saied... Mommy said I couldn't play out here today. She said that I had to stay with the other pups, but I just really like it here. Now mommy is going to be so mad because there are rouges." I frowned asking, "Rouges?" Saied just nodded. I linked Eric back, "Eric, the little girl is Saied." I heard a roar that shook the trees followed by several howls of anger. The rouges started to advance on us. I quickly grabbed onto Saied. I looked around me at the trees and the grass. I said, "I call upon the earth and sky as the princess of the Fae, for the earth to protect this child."

The branches of the tree closet to us began to grow, gently wrapping around Saied and lifted her into the air.

One of the rouges shifted into a person. These were actual werewolves? What the hell was wrong with them then? I said, "I have so many questions. Why does your wolf look like it has rabies? And why, dear God, why can't you shift back with some fucking clothes on? There are little eyes up in that tree that don't need to see you naked. Plus, I also don't want to see you naked." The rouge smiled, "I know you like what you see. Come with us and we will leave the little girl alone. We only wanted to speak with the Alpha here. We had to make sure we had his attention. We've been watching and discovered she is his niece; however, it seems we have stumbled upon the almighty Alpha's mate instead. Come and we will leave the girl." I scoffed, "God, I'm sick of idiots today. Do you mean the little girl you cannot fucking get to because she's currently being held in the air by a tree? Even if you climbed the tree the ONLY person who the earth and sky would stop protecting her for is me or a member of my family. Is that the best you got? Shift back you asshole. At least your wolf could give me a challenge. I'm in the mood to kick some ass."

One of the wolves clearly decided I was distracted. It charged at me. Saied screamed which only fueled my anger. Everything that happened this morning came barreling back, and I let my Hackura side take over. I pivoted and conjured a dagger. I wrapped the wolf up by the neck and slit its throat in one swift move. The wolf shifted back to a naked man. Come on! I lamented, "Seriously?! If you die as a wolf and shift back to a human? How is that fair? Whatever."

Two wolves teamed up and came at me. I quickly killed one and let the other tackle me to ground. It gave me the angle to slit its throat in the process. I rolled up onto my feet getting out from under the wolf I'd killed. A deafening roar filled the forest. I smiled as Thor jumped into battle slinging body parts everywhere as he killed the rouges. I had to duck, but I couldn't help but admire his technique. I took deep breaths trying to convince myself not to jump on him. Why was this so arousing? Is this why my brothers are so amped up after a blood eagle?

To distract myself I looked around to see who had come with Eric. I noticed ten other wolves were behind him. There was black wolf hovering below the tree Saied was in, whining. That must be Jackson. I put my hands out and encouraged the tree to lower Saied. I said, "Thank you for your protection, she is safe now. Please release her from your care." The tree shook and lowered Saied down. He turned to looked at me with what could only be described as thankful eyes.

Eric shifted back and yelled, "EVERYONE LEAVE NOW!" I turned to face him again. Damn! Why was he so hot? He was also very naked, and that wasn't giving me ideas. Eric's eyes were still pitch black, meaning Thor was still in control. Once the wolves left, I thought he was going to pounce on me.

Instead, he yelled, "What the HELL are you wearing?!" My jaw dropped, "What? That's your question? I'm wearing workout clothes?" Eric roared, "All those men saw what is MINE!" I raised my eyebrows, closed my eyes, and counted to ten in my head. I reminded myself I promised not to pop away without talking to him. I opened my eyes and said, "You don't get to decide what I wear, Eric. I was just going for a run. I didn't think I was going to see anyone else. Besides, I'm fully covered." Eric growled, "I can see your stomach." I rolled my eyes, "You can see part of it. I can see all of you!"

We stood there staring at each other and breathing heavily. Eric broke first and gathered me in his arms. We were both covered in blood, but I definitely didn't care. Eric appeared to be turned on by it if anything. He laid the mother of all kisses on me leaving me breathless. Eric broke our kiss to say, "You are MINE, Haley." Once I could breathe again, I answered, "Yours." He grabbed my hand and started to lead me back towards the house. Probably to shower since we were both still covered in blood. I could snap us clean, but showering would lead to sex. I was all amped up and needed a release.

Double Cross

Eric watched Haley leave, feeling her hurt and anger. It made me want to rip Masium apart. Jackson barked out a laugh, "A leprechauns rainbow sprouting from her ass with a pot of gold! Brother, your mate is priceless." Darrin agreed, "She certainly has a way with words and it's very entertaining." Masium dejectedly said, "Who knew she grew a backbone? Father is coming to the wedding Alpha Eric."

I roared, "Hear me fairy for the last and final time I say this. If your father enters this realm he will die. He will not attend our wedding. Haley's father is walking her down the aisle. Is everyone crystal clear on these points?" Masium snorted, "Please. If she truly met her father, why would he come? It's not as if anyone cares...." He trailed off then added, "Well, besides you with your mate bond forcing you to care about her. The rest of us see her for what she is. Worthless." I growled, "I love her. Not because of the mate bond, but because of who she is. You will also find my family, my pack, and her friends care a great deal for her."

Masium huffed, "Friends? She doesn't have friends. She didn't make a single friend her entire childhood. She is worthless." Nick had entered the room during Masium's speech. He growled, "She's my friend you stupid fairy." Nick turned to me, "Alpha, one of our allies reported a small group of rouges headed this way." I nodded, "Send men to check it out right away." Nick nodded and left the room.

I looked at Aiden, "Prince Aiden, is that all? Or is there something else?" Aiden glanced sharply at me. He said, "Yes, that was all. We will leave." He stood then said, "Actually, Arion wants to come to the wedding. If you would speak to Haley about allowing him back into your territory, I'd appreciate it." I resisted the urge to roll my eyes, I informed him, "I want Haley to have her dream wedding since she hasn't had the easiest life. If she wants Arion there then so be it; however, I will not ask her to have someone at our wedding she doesn't want present." Masium sighed again. He smirked and said, "Well, there will be fairies there. We aren't asking for your permission let alone hers."

I slammed my hands on the table. I said, "The fairies present will be who my mate chooses. If anyone else is there we will see it as an act of aggression." Masium scoffed, "Please. Then you couldn't have Haley. You did claim to love her a minute ago. Are you already looking to get rid of her? That changed quickly." My eyes turned black, and Thor came out. Jackson, Darrin, and Harold grabbed my arms trying to hold me back. Thor allowed them to even though he could easily get out of their grasp.

Thor snarled, "YOU WILL NOT TAKE MY MATE! Treaty or not Haley is MINE! If you try to take her, I will burn down all of Faerie until she is back with

me. I will slaughter every single fairy that stands in my way. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?!" Masium shrank back and looked to Aiden. Aiden was unphased. He seemed impartial. I realize he wasn't listening. I was certain he was forming a plan to get his mate and child back. That meant Aiden had to take the throne from his uncle.

Masium turned his eyes back to me and nodded shakily. He said, "Understood Alpha. It's not like we want her anyway." I was going to kill this stupid prick if he was in my sight one moment longer. I growled, taking back over. I yelled, "GET OUT! Get out of my home you wretched piece of fairy filth!" The fairies popped out.

I asked, "Must we keep dealing with them?" My dad sighed. After a few moments of silence, Jackson spoke "No, we don't. We could kill them all." I nodded, "I'm beginning to think that's the way to go. In other news, I contacted our allies and sent warriors to assist in the takeovers of the packs involved in your mates' accidents and would be abduction. " Harold asked, "When... When did you have time to do that?" I grinned broadly, "After I caught my fairy and fucked her unconscious." Darrin laughed, "You did always find time for the things you wanted to do."

Haley's link spurred me into action. I growled "MOTHER FUCKER! What is she doing out for a run in the forest? Caleb, link the men checking the border that we have a pup and the Luna in the forest with rouges. Let's go!" Darrin chuckled, "There's certainly never a dull moment with her, brother." I growled at him. I shifted ripping my clothes to shreds. I roared in anger making sure those wretched rogues knew what was coming for them. My brothers and men startled at the suddenness of my anger.

I linked them, "The pup is Saied." Jackson roared. I ran in their direction. When I'd gotten close enough, I could see everything. There were a few dead rouges laying around. Haley was fighting. She'd gotten a dagger from somewhere, but I didn't see Saied anywhere. I glanced up when I heard a scream. A tree branch was practically hugging Saied. Jackson's wolf, Steele, whimpered and hovered below his daughter guarding the tree. I turned to see a wolf jump on Haley and pin her down. I saw red. I allowed Thor complete control. He tore the rouges apart for trying to hurt our niece and our mate. There weren't enough for Thor to kill though. We wanted to tear through more.

I turned to look at my mate. Possessive fury rose in me. Where the FUCK was her shirt?! My men were staring at her with open admiration. I linked them, "MINE!" Several looked at me in fear when they realized I'd seen how they were looking at what was mine.

Haley didn't seem to understand my problem with her parading around in a bra. I kissed her passionately needing her. I was going to make sure everyone heard her screaming, she was mine. Haley smirked at me. Before I could comprehend what was happening, I felt a pull. When I opened my eyes we were in our room. Specifically, the shower. Haley turned on the water after snapping herself naked. I stood there as she washed herself off. I watched the water cascade off her skin. I was trying to reign Thor and myself in. I wanted to claim every inch of her skin, but I didn't want to scare her.

She looked over at me, "Are you going to join me, buddy? You've got blood and tissue all over your sexy naked self." I growled, "BUDDY?" Haley laughed and threw her loofa at me. I stepped into their shower and started to get clean. I was desperately trying to ignore her naked body. I was trying to think unsexy thoughts, but then I'd think of how close she was to me. How perfect her body was. I was deep in thought, but I was highly alert when she stepped out of the shower.

She casually said over her shoulder, "I'll be in the hot tub on your deck, Eric." I nodded trying to focus on getting clean. Then her words hit me. My hot tub... I didn't have a hot tub. I turned off the shower and walked to the deck. I didn't bother putting clothes on. To my surprise, along with my patio furniture was a hot tub. My eyes were drawn to my naked mate inside it.

I cleared my throat and asked, "When did we acquire this?" Haley opened her eyes and smiled at me. She said, "A few minutes ago. I conjured it when I came out here. Your deck desperately needed a hot tub." I got in on the opposite side of her. I said, "Please stop going into danger without me." Haley scoffed, "Maybe you should tell your niece that. I just wanted to go for a run. I couldn't very well leave a child in danger. Especially when that child is your damn niece." I countered, "You could've popped away with her to safety." Haley nodded, "Yes, and if there was no other way for Saied to be safe, I would've done exactly that. Honestly, I needed to kick some ass. It's been a long day, and it's not even lunch time." I growled, "I don't like you being in harm's way. It goes against my very nature. It makes me want to lock you away so no one can get to you or touch your creamy, perfect, beautiful skin but me." Haley smirked, "Well you could try to do that. Then our game of catch the fairy would have new stakes. I should warn you though, I don't like to lose."

I looked away. She wasn't going to understand my need to protect her. She was a fighter, and I couldn't ask her to change that even if I just wanted her safe. I asked, "Could you at least wear shirts when you run?" Haley raised an eyebrow, "Could I? Yes. Will I all the time? No. I wear whatever the fuck I want to. No one will see me naked but you, which is certainly not something you can say to me." I glared, "That's not the same." Haley scoffed, "Why? Because you have a dick, and I don't? I was fully covered. No private bits were showing. I have bikinis that show off way more skin than that outfit, Eric. Besides, I only want you."

She moved towards me in the hot tub, closing the distance between us until she was straddling me. As if I needed the reminder that she was still naked. I was impossibly hard. My voice caught, "I don't like the fact that you have a point. I'm trying to reign myself in right now. So, unless you want to get some bruises on your perfect skin, you need to snap yourself clothes and get off my lap. Before I take you so hard, you'll have to pop around because your legs will be jello. I have been holding myself back since I knew you were safe."

Haley's eyes turned gold. I searched our bond, but she wasn't mad. OH SHIT. She was full of lust. She leaned down and nibbled my ear. She whispered, "I fought too. I've never had sex after a fight before, I never wanted to. But now I ache, Eric. I need you so badly. I can't recall anything I've needed more than you inside me at this moment." I growled fiercely and thrust into her.

She popped us to the bed. I had to get my bearings for a second, I used to popping yet. I realized we were both suddenly dry and on our bed. I smirked, "Oh little fairy of mine, that is so handy. So, you need me, do you?" I thrust into her hard. She locked her eyes on mine. They were still beautifully gold. She whimpered, "Yes... please Eric... please." I pinched her nipple and she moaned. I slammed into her again, growling, "Mine!" I put my thumb on her clit and began rubbing in circles. She bucked against me screaming for more as I slammed into her over and over. I couldn't stop.

Haley screamed, "ERIC PLEASE!" I teased, "Please what little mate?" Haley raked her nails down my back. She pulled me down to her lips, kissing me fiercely. She nibbled her way over to my ear and whispered, "Fuck me harder, mate." I smirked. She wanted it hard? I bit her lip until I tasted blood. I growled and flipped her over onto all fours, gripping her hips tightly. I used my hands to pull her back into me faster than before, pounding into her with fury. She was mine! I grabbed her hair and pulled her back towards me until I could bite her neck. I asked her as I thrust into her, pulling her hair, "Like this little mate? Is this what you want?" She screamed and moaned without answering me. I put her back on all fours and spanked her ass. I said, "Answer me, Haley." She cried out, "Yes... please don't stop." I kept pounding into her. She came again, going down to her elbows. I was positive she would've collapsed if I wasn't gripping her hips and holding her up. I came so violently I surprised myself.

I fell on top of her. We both laid there breathing heavily with me still inside her. I slowly came back to myself. I lifted off her and pulled out of her as gently as I could. Getting up to grab a wash rag. She whimpered and rolled over. She grabbed for my arms and said, "No, Eric. Please come back." I turned and caressed her face. I told her, "I'm just going to get something to clean us off, I'll be right back." She grabbed my hand and pulled me to her face. She kissed me slowly. She whispered, "Stay here with me Eric." I found myself unable to pull away. She ran her fingertips gently up and down my back.

Without warning she flipped us, so she was on top of me. I was still amazed she could do that so easily. She gently sat herself between my hips. I was instantly ready to go again. She slowly slid down onto me at an excruciatingly slow pace. I wanted to hurry her up because I longed to be inside her. I held myself back, letting her go at her own pace. Finally, she'd lowered herself all the way down, and I was inside her wet, tight heat again. I groaned. This was pure bliss.

Haley slowly lifted herself up and down my length. I was about to touch her when she surprised me by touching herself. I sat back, stunned, as she reached up with one of her hands flicking her nipple. The other hand... went down. My breath caught in my throat as she started to touch her clit. Her breathless moan was my undoing. I couldn't look away. I was memorizing every stroke she made on herself. I was impossibly hard as she rode me and rubbed her clit. My eyes couldn't decide where to look. Her fingers kept pinching her nipple lightly and she would gasp. I shuddered as she made herself come. Her walls clamped down around me, and I couldn't stop myself. I came again, like a geyser. She laid down on top of me. My arms instantly wrapped around her. She whispered into the crook of my neck, "I love you, Eric. Even when you're being really fucking sexist." She giggled and I held her tighter in response. I said, "I love you too. I can't help it, Haley. I want you all to myself, I am an Alpha, I'm extremely possessive." Haley smirked and kissed him, "I think I am too. So, you'd better watch it mister." I laughed and kissed her forehead.

A knock sounded on the door. I growled. I could smell it was Caleb. I knew he'd just enter my room without pause. I never cared what state of dress my bed mate or I were in in the past. I quickly covered Haley with the sheet as Caleb walked in. Haley gasped in surprise. Caleb looked up. He turned red, "I... I'm so sorry." I growled, "GET OUT!" Caleb made tracks for the door. He linked me, "Eric, I'm so sorry. I wasn't thinking. It's..." I interrupted, "A habit. I am aware. I've never cared. I do with her though, Caleb." Caleb answered, "Of course Eric."

I kissed Haley and said, "Go get yourself some lunch, little mate. I have work to do." Haley sighed and kissed me hard on the mouth. She started grinding against me, her wetness was dripping onto my thigh. Her intention was quite clear. I was going to give in and fuck her again when Caleb knocked again. He called, "Eric, I'm sorry but it's urgent." I growled, "FINE! I'm coming!" Haley giggled, "Not the way I planned for you to be. What can you do?" I growled and rested my forehead on hers. I said, "You will be the death of me, Angel. After the wedding, we aren't leaving our bed for days. You can forget about packing any type of clothing as well. I will find somewhere we can go and be alone."

Haley smiled. She clapped and said, "Oh! I could pop us to my island. It would be so much damn fun!" I gaped asking, "You have an island?" Haley giggled, "Yes, I do. My dad gave it to me for my sixteenth birthday." I nodded, "Alright, we can do that." Haley clapped her hands squealing, "YAY! I haven't been there in forever."

Plus, I've never been there with a guy." I growled, "I should hope not. If you want to get anything done the rest of today, you shouldn't mention other men to me my angel." Haley smirked, "I have nothing to get done today. I suppose I could go to the gym and find a sparring partner." She winked at me. I couldn't stop my growl even though I knew she was teasing me. I warned, "Haley, don't push me." She laughed, "But I'm partial fairy, I can't help it. We are mischievous." I laughed teasing, "And quite good with metaphors." Haley laughed wiggling her eyebrows, "I've got a million of them." I kissed her one more time and forced myself to walk out the door to Caleb.

I glared at him, "This has better be good, Caleb." Caleb winced, "You're not going to like it." I strode to my office. I was surprised to see the vampire King of Tennessee, Damon West, sitting there waiting for me. My brothers and dad looked grim. King Damon turned as I entered, standing with a smile.

He inclined his head and said, "Alpha Eric, I do appreciate you keeping my fairy princess safe. Now that I am here, I will take custody of her. I have such plans for my fairy snack. I can already smell she will need to be punished. Though she does smell divine even with your horrid wolf smell mixed in there." I growled, "You will not take my mate anywhere. You sure as shit will not punish her for a DAMN thing." Damon froze, "She's your mate? That's most tragic. Reject her and we will be on our way." I growled, "I won't reject her. I've accepted her as my mate. She's not leaving my side. We are getting married as part of the peace treaty with the fairies." Damon hissed, "WHAT?! You can't marry her! Fabian promised her to me when she was sixteen years old. I've been waiting three years for delivery. Fabian told me a few days ago she was in your care. That's why I have come to collect her myself."

I gripped my end of the table. I said, "Her brothers, Prince Aiden and Arion, promised her to me. Prince Aiden has more power than Fabian." Damon scoffed, "Fabian runs Faerie right now." I raised an eyebrow. I countered, "He's an advisor and place holder for Aiden. Who I repeat, gave her to me." Damon's fangs came out. He hissed, "I see. So, the fairies have double crossed me. They will pay for this. Are you sure I cannot convince you to part with the young fairy princess?" I growled, "Get in line Vampire. The fairies crossed us, and the Hackura first." Damon retracted his fangs. He asked, "The Hackura?" I smiled, "Yes, the Hackura. I will have to let Haley's dad know you were promised she'd be given to you as a blood pet. I can't imagine he'll be happy." Jackson finally relaxed when the Vampire King sat back down in his seat.

King Damon frowned, "Her father is Hackura? This is a sad turn of events. I was quite hoping to have a fairy snack on tap. I'd planned to leave with her, and I've made promises to my court. I see now I will have to speak of the fairies treachery." I growled at him. King Damon was a fair King. A bit harsh, but not a bad man. He was known for stressing consent. He wasn't above torture to ware subjects down

until they were ready to give him whatever he wanted to make it all stop. Harold grabbed my arm. He linked me, "Eric, she's not leaving." I gritted my teeth and said, "Haley's father is King Titus. Stop talking about her that way because my mate is not your fucking snack."

King Damon's jaw dropped open. He stuttered, "Her... her father is the King of the Hackura?! Fabian said she was a nobody. A half human, half fairy." I snorted, "Fabian doesn't know her father is supernatural. He assumed her father was a human. As it turns out, he was very wrong." King Damon sighed, "Very well. I will take my leave. I don't suppose I could meet the princess." I growled in warning. King Damon lifted his hands up, "Alright then, I will take my leave without so much as getting to meet the fairy I've been desperate to lay eyes on for three years."

Once the door shut, I threw a file at the wall. Jackson said, "We have work to do Eric." I closed my eyes. When I opened them, we got back to work. We hadn't been at it very long when Jim and Nick linked me a few moments later. They both yelled, "PROBLEM IN THE MAIN ROOM." A scream echoed throughout the halls that chilled me to bone. I screamed "HALEY!" and took off at a run with my men and brothers following close behind me.