

# A Little Fairy Magic

After Mrs. Blanch scared the guys out of the kitchen I had to laugh. The mighty Alpha's were scared of Mrs. Blanch of all people! My brothers kept goading her until finally she rounded on them, "Land sakes alive, you boys! Listen here I have a grandpup coming I cannot leave this territory let alone the realm; however, I do have a third cousin who is mostly human. She doesn't shift, but she knows about the supernatural's of the world. She was raised in a pack. Her family died in a car accident a few months ago, and she's been struggling. Her pack loves her to pieces, but she doesn't feel like she belongs there since her family died and she has no wolf. Now, she learned to cook from me, and she even went to culinary school. If you all will stop this nonsense about taking me away; I will give her a call and see if she's interested in going with you to your realm to cook for you boys."

Marcus, Bjourn, and Harper's eyes lit up and I cackled. I said, "You've done it now, Mrs. Blanch. They were just teasing, now you've tossed them a real fucking option." Marcus smiled broadly and said, "And can she cook these cheese curds like you do?" Bjourn glanced at Marcus and rolled his eyes. Bjourn said, "Yes, our brother will not shut up about these cheese curds. I must try them to see if he's full of it." Mrs. Blanch laughed, "Of course she knows how to cook cheese curds. It's my mother's recipe, and it stays in the family. Now, shall I give my cousin a call?" All three of my brothers nodded vigorously. Our cook had recently retired, Mrs. Blanch had no idea what she was offering. Cassandra chuckled, "Oh boy. Cindy is in for it! Especially if your people are just like you three." Harper frowned and asked, "Who's Cindy?" Mrs. Blanch whacked him on the head. She said, "Cindy is my third cousin. I'll give her a call today and see if she's interested in moving realms."

Harper rubbed his head, "I could delay my trip home with the..." he paused to look at me. I rolled my eyes. Did they really think I knew why he'd come with Marcus? I smirked and said, "Your trip home with the fairy? I know that's why you're here, Harper. Which means... Bjourn, you're staying?" Harper nodded and answered me, "Yes, I can delay my trip home with the fairy if this cousin, Cindy, has an immediate decision. If not, my brothers are here and can bring her whenever she would like." Mrs. Blanch nodded.

Bjourn cleared his throat, "You're right little sister, I am staying here. It has been far too long since I have stayed in this realm." I laughed, "Plus, if you go back you have to train the little ones, and you're bored." Bjourn huffed, "I do love training our people, but I am quite bored. It's been very exciting here in your new home since I arrived." I laughed and Mrs. Blanch gave us all brownies on plates. All three of my brothers and I moaned at the taste. Bjourn looked at Mrs. Blanch, "Your cousin Cindy... Can she make these?" Mrs. Blanch chuckled, "Actually, her brownies are better than mine. She was always able to do better pastries and

desserts than I could. My chicken is better than hers though." I shook her head, "No, that's not possible. This is the best damn brownie I've ever tasted." My brothers nodded their agreement with me.

Bexley popped in. She smiled at me, "Hello cousin! You left a message about conjuring a chapel? Can you do that?" My brothers glared at Bexley, but I smiled in return, "Yes, I would like to conjure a chapel. I can do that, but it would be much easier with you. Eric said there's a lake and a mountain here. I think that would be the perfect setting."

Molly laughed asking, "You're going to conjure a whole chapel? Heck, I'll show you both where it is. I want to see this." Cassandra, Jessica, and Shana all looked at each other, simultaneously adding "Us too!" I laughed, "Is it far from here?" Molly shrugged, "No, it's not too far, but Darrin will shit a brick if Shana walks all the way there. He's gone off the protective deep end." Bexley chuckled, "Well, you could all walk there. I myself am not one for walking when I can pop. I can pop myself and the preggos there, Liam showed me where it was the other day." Cassandra nodded, "Alright, that sounds like a plan. Walking group, let's head out."

Bjourn, Marcus and Harper all stood, and Bexley looked over at them, surprised. She asked, "You guys are coming with us?" Marcus nodded, "Yes, we are. We want to spend time with our sister." Harper sneered, "I'm personally curious to see why she doesn't hate all fairies. I would if I were her." I grimaced, "Harper be nice! Bexley is my cousin... the nice one." Bjourn leveled a glare at Bexley, "We shall see." Bexley gulped and grabbed Jessica and Shana before she popped away. I sighed, "Be nice guys." Marcus shrugged, "We were nice. She is still breathing." I rolled my eyes, and they all followed me out. Before they reached the door Molly asked, "Haley, does Bexley not know you can pop?" I shook my head, "No, she's figured out I have powers, but we haven't talked about it yet." Molly nodded and we all headed out the door with Cassandra leading the way.

Our group has walked about two miles when we came to a beautiful lake with a mountain behind it. I squealed, "OH! This is perfect!" I whipped out my phone and ran over to Bexley. I showed her the pictures of what I was thinking for the chapel. "I like this chapel, but I want white benches instead of plain wooden colored ones." Bexley nodded and looked at the pictures. I smiled, falling in love with the pictures all over again. It was a chapel with glass windows and wooden arches. Both sides would be glass windows and the front was a beautiful window front with wooden arches going down the top of the window to about a fourth of the way down. I added, "On the bottom part of the walls I want there to be stones, like this chapel." I showed her the next picture. Continuing I said, "I love the greenery along the walls here. I'd like to copy that if we could." Bexley nodded and laughed, "Of course you like the greenery, we are part earth fairy after all. Alright Cousin, show me what you got! Let's get to work."

Bexley and I grabbed hands, and both began envisioning the chapel, chanting in fealish. We could see Marcus, Harper, Bjourn, Cassandra, Molly, Jessica, and Shana watching us in awe as a building began to form at the base of the lake. I heard Harper say, "We have seen her build tree houses, but this is next level." Bjourn and Marcus nodded and watched the building form. Marcus shot me a wink. We lost sight of them when the walls formed around us.

After about an hour I dropped Bexley's hands and ran to the doors to wave everyone inside. I squealed, "Come see!" Everyone got caught up in my excitement. I was practically bouncing off the walls. I could feel through our connection that my brothers were so excited to see me this happy. I turned to all three of them and asked, "Isn't it perfect?" Cassandra laughed, "Yes, I think this will become quite popular for mating ceremonies, weddings, vow renewals. I may just tell Nathan we are doing our vow renewal after your wedding. This is stunning girls, truly." I clapped my hands.

Marcus smiled, "Torvi will want to come here and do the same Cassandra. Since we are going to be coming back and forth anyway, it shouldn't be a problem." I smiled. It made me happy to know they planned to come back and forth to see me. Bexley giggled, "Dear cousin, you are good! How powerful are you?" I smiled, "Umm fairly." Bexley's eyes widened but she nodded. She seemed to think to herself and said, "Well, we will have to have ourselves a chat and go through what you can do. I think a demonstration may be in order. Let's head back to the main house, shall we?"

I smirked and grabbed Shana and Jessica. I popped both of them back to the main house. Shana and Jessica both laughed at my antics as I shot them a wink. I popped back to a stunned Bexley. The rest of the group laughed as Bexley shouted, "YOU CAN POP?!" I nodded, "Yup!" Molly smiled and added, "She can heal too. It's how Shana, Jessica, and I can have pups now." Bexley shrieked, "What? Are you kidding me? You're joking, it's a joke." Bjourn glared at her. He asked, "Why would we joke about that? Why do you fairies always doubt her?" Bexley backed up showing her hands, "That's not a common fairy trait. We have a few healers, but all they can manage are to ease pain and repair small cuts. What Molly's talking about is on a whole other level. We were always told partial fairies didn't have powers. We only have two healers left in our realm right now and they can only do what I said earlier. Ease pain and heal small cuts. It's... to do what Molly is saying... it's amazing cousin," she answered, directing her words to Bjourn, before turning to me.

Quick as a flash Harper took out a knife and made a cut across his palm. I yelled, "HARPER WHAT THE FUCK!" I ran over to him and healed his palm immediately. When I turned back around Bexley had sat down on one of the benches we'd conjured. Cassandra laughed, "My husband had to sit down when she healed Jim and Nick from their bullet wounds." Bexley stared at me. She

asked, "Bullet wounds? You healed two people at the same time from bullet wounds? Is that all you can do cousin?" I shook my head, "It's not. I can conjure, which you saw, heal, which you just saw, pop again you've seen, I can control the elements, and make people tell me the truth." Bexley cut me off shrieking, "WHAT THE FUCK BITCH?! YOU ARE THE TRUTH SEEKER?"

Bexley broke out into a hysterical laughing fit. I walked over and rubbed her back. I understood her reaction, fairies would kill to know this about me. I said, "I know, Bex." Bexley gathered herself and asked, "Do you? Do you really, cousin? They would've kept you chained in the castle. To be used and abused. Fabian..." She spat out "Would've used you for everything and anything he could've." I nodded, "I know. That's why I kept it all a fucking secret." Bexley laughed, "Is that why you were always in the library? You were working on your powers?" I sighed, "Partially. I wasn't allowed to train with you guys on my powers, so I had to practice. I was also there because I was trying to avoid everyone to avoid the damn beatings and other things." Bexley hugged me closely. She said, "Good for you! Serves those jerks right. I knew you were special cousin, but this... I didn't ever imagine this." I smiled, "No one did." Bexley smiled, "We underestimated you. I am sorry, cousin." I shrugged, "It's fine, Bex. You were never fucking cruel. That's what matters to me." Bexley nodded. She gave me a hug. She said, "I'm going to pop to my Liam. When I process all this information.... we can talk again." I nodded and she popped away.

Bjourn grabbed me by the shoulders, waiting to speak until I met his eyes. He commanded, "Take us to your treehouse, sister." Bjourn always had a commanding presence, he was the future King of the Hackura. I glanced back at my brothers and sighed. I didn't want to have this talk, but I could tell by the looks on their faces we were going to. I said, "Alright." I turned to Cassandra and Molly, "See you guys later." They nodded, smiling as they walked through the doors of the chapel to make the walk back up to the main house.

I grabbed my brothers and popped us to my treehouse. Harper looked around and chuckled, "This is one of your best treehouses, little sister." I blushed, "Thanks Harper." Marcus smiled tightly. I knew they were about to cut the pleasantries. Bjourn cleared his throat. I looked down, shame filling me. I had shown weakness and my brother had seen it. I said, "I'm sorry, Bjourn." All three of my brothers looked at one another. Bjourn asked, "For what?" I sighed. Was he was going to make me say it? I said, "I'm sorry I was weak, I'm sorry seeing Drexsi took me back to that place and I panicked. I'm sorry others saw it, and I'm really fucking sorry you saw it."

I was about to continue when Bjourn cut me off. He sounded incredulous when he asked me, "You think I'm upset about that?" I tilted my head, "Isn't that why we are here? To talk about yesterday?" Bjourn shook his head as if he couldn't believe what I'd said. He came over to me and put a hand on my shoulder, tilting my chin

up to meet his eyes. He said, "The only thing you have ever done that upset me, was thinking we would let a man who tried to rape you remain anywhere near you. Let alone let him off with a few punches." My eyes filled with tears, "I'm sorry... I just..." Bjourn cut me off, "I know why it happened Haley. I didn't say I didn't understand. I do, and it kills me that I do. All of us know that you went through what hell as a child. What we need is for you to stop doubting yourself, little one. You are strong, both mentally and physically. I didn't bring you up here to say I was disappointed in you. We brought you here to discuss your physical, dad, and the vampire king."

I frowned, "The first two I can fucking guess, but what the hell is there to say about the vampire king?" Marcus hissed, "Fabian promised you to him. King Damon is not going to give up, Hales. Eric is making moves to make sure you're safe, but there are always factors unconsidered, you know that. We wanted you to practice fighting today without your fairy powers because we are concerned. Fabian could easily help Damon devise a plan to kidnap you. They can make your fairy side weak." I snorted, "The fairies don't know I have powers." Bjourn shrugged, "No, they don't, but based on what we saw on the scans of yours, they know iron weakens you, among other things" I shrugged, "It doesn't weaken me like it used to. I got used to it. My uncle won't know the right fucking dose to give me." Harper snorted, "Fabian would give you a dose of iron that would kill a full-blooded fairy for fun sister. We are worried about the fact that he's likely continued his experiments. He will have something to give the vampire king that you were not given, something that will weaken your fairy side. We want you to remember you are capable without your fairy powers." I nodded, "Alright, I understand. Since Bjourn and Marcus are staying I can train like we used to back home. I will leave the fairy powers outside the ring."

Bjourn nodded, "Good. Now, onto the conversation about your scans." I fidgeted; I didn't want to talk to this. I asked, "Do we have to..." Marcus cut me off, "Yes, we have to. Because apparently when sedated, you give the full picture of the sequence of events that happened in your flashback. I know you never lied to me Haley, but you certainly left out large chunks of the details." I sat back on the couch. I couldn't stop my tears, "It's my cross to bear you guys. I can't just... you don't understand..." I broke off my thoughts because I looked up to see all my brothers had tears in their eyes. I had to look down, and away from them as I whispered, "I'm so ashamed."

Bjourn wrapped his arms around me, kissing my forehead he said, "You have nothing to be ashamed of." How could he say that? I had so much to be ashamed of. I said, "I should've left sooner, I should've used my powers. I thought I was being so smart and careful not letting anyone know I had them. I just kept telling myself I could survive until dad came for me. I knew once he did, then I'd be free. I was weak and pathetic!"

Marcus ripped me out of Bjourn's arms, grabbing onto my shoulders. I couldn't look at him. Eventually he yelled, "Look at me." I couldn't ignore the pain in his order. I looked up at him as tears coursed down my cheeks. Marcus's eyes were soft. He said, "You were just a child. You were brave, and you were smart. We would've fought them for you Haley, the moment you turned sixteen and we came for you if they tried to keep you from us. We would've tried to if they knew of your powers. They would've tried and failed to keep you from us. The experiments would've gotten worse as the years passed. You were a little girl with no training. You couldn't have overpowered fully grown men who had been trained to fight. What do we have to say for you to understand that? You are a badass! You always have been, even as a child." I sobbed as Marcus gathered me into a hug.

Bjourn spoke, "No member of our family has ever been as angry as we were when we received Dr. Ethan's scans. It only grew when Marcus relayed the Doctor's findings. Haley, we love you so damn much, you know that. At this point though, we cannot abide your wishes with the fairies anymore. I want names, little sister. Anyone and everyone who had anything to do with your suffering... they will die. We may be able to keep dad from slaughtering all the fairies if that is still your wish, but I will not promise you that. He is so upset. Mom can barely contain him and quite frankly none of us want to. They deserve everything coming for them." I sighed, "I don't want them all to die. Not everyone deserves it. I will get you a list. I remember everyone." I shivered. They all haunted my dreams. I actually hadn't one in quite some time. I feared seeing Drexsi would force those dreams to resurface.

Harper sighed asking, "And exactly how long is this list you'll be giving us? We already have Drexsi and Perrius in our custody. We know about Harvlo, Fabian, Hexxus, and Masium. Mind you it does not matter how many are on your list. They will all die, I'm just curious." I sighed, "With Bjourn's parameters of anyone and everyone who played a part... the list isn't fucking short." Bjourn frowned, "How many?" I winced, "Enough to keep you busy for a damn long time, brother." Marcus snorted, "A ballpark number, Haley." I grimaced and mentally counted the list in my head. I said, "Probably somewhere between one hundred to one hundred and fifty people." Bjourn sputtered, "WHAT?!" I cringed, "Well, you said anyone and everyone! There were witches, warlocks, and fairies. They weren't always the same fucking ones, they shuffled around. Fabian has a lot of friends like him, I guess. It's not a small number..." Marcus ran his hands through his hair. All my brothers shared a look. Bjourn spoke first, "Alright. I want that list tomorrow." I nodded. I could do that for him.

Bjourn spoke, "Now about dad." I groaned, "I know, he's mad." Marcus snorted, "That has to be the understatement of the century. I would like to clarify, he's not mad at you. He's been getting report after report of things that happened to you that he didn't know about. I can't blame him for wanting to tear through Faerie. He's sending your guard." I frowned, "But I can..." Bjourn cut me off, "They are going

to remain out of sight unless needed. We will introduce them to Eric, so he knows who they are. Do not fight dad on this, Hales." I sighed. They had a hard set to their eyes.

I searched my connection with my dad. His anger was there with a hint of inadequacy. I hated that he probably felt like that because of me. I said, "Alright, there's not much anyone but me can do if a vampire attacks though. They are inhumanely fast. At least I can pop away from them if necessary. I don't want my guard getting hurt because of Fabian and the vampire king of Tennessee." Harper laughed, "You have never seen us fight vampire's, little sister. We give them hell. Your guards' job is to make sure you don't get hurt. They've trained their whole lives to protect you." I nodded, "I already said fine. I don't think having them here is fucking necessary, but fine." Marcus kissed my forehead. He said, "Anything to protect you and keep you safe and happy is necessary." I smiled because he meant that. All of us came into a group hug.

After we broke apart, I popped us into the kitchen. Nick was putting together a tray of food. I smiled at him, "Hey Nick! Need some help?" He looked relieved, "Sure, that would be great. I've got to take this to the Alpha's. Mrs. Blanch hasn't forgiven them yet, so they aren't allowed back into the kitchen." I nodded and snapped some food onto his tray. He laughed, "That's so handy. Let's go." He walked off. I waved to my brothers and followed him down the halls to the war room.

Once we walked inside, Eric told me a pack member had a request. For me? Really? I looked at the man Eric inclined his head to. I recognized him. He had inched towards the ring when I was fighting with my brothers and Vanessa. I smiled at him, "You were in the gym earlier, right?" He smiled, "Yes, Luna." I nodded, "Haley is fine. What is your request?" He shuffled back and forth on his feet, "Well I had an accident as a pup... a rouge attack and I lost my..." he blushed before continuing, "Testicles. I was wondering if you could heal me so I could give my mate a pup."

I nodded, "Of course I can! Does your mate want to come up and join you for the healing session? I could send her into heat as well if you wanted a pup that quickly." Eric smiled and Caleb looked relieved. Did Caleb think I would refuse? Or that I couldn't heal something like this? Karl questioned, "You... you could do that, Luna? The healing and sending her into heat?" I nodded. Guess calling me just Haley wasn't going to happen. I was used to it though. There were those in the Hackura realm that always called me Princess. I said, "Yup, it just takes a little fairy magic. If you'd like to stick around for dinner you are more than welcome to. I can heal you afterwards. We can't have these guys getting in anymore damn trouble with Mrs. Blanch or I'd heal you now."

Karl nodded, "I would be honored to eat dinner with the Alpha's and you Luna. Let me link Macy and let her know the situation. I'll ask her if she wants to go into

heat. That is if the Alpha doesn't mind us joining you all." Eric shook his head, "Of course I don't mind. You and Macy are welcome to join us."

Nick and I set the food down on the table. I snapped everyone plates, and we started eating. Ten minutes later the door burst open and a woman with short brown hair burst into the room and ran to Karl. She threw her arms around him crying. She asked, "Really? She can help us?" I laughed as Eric wrapped an arm around my waist. Karl nodded, "Yes."

The girl turned to me and squealed, "Oh Luna, thank you! I love my Karl and now I can give him a pup! You can really send me into heat? Like today?" I nodded. Macy smiled and continued, "That would be so great! I'm Macy by the way." I laughed, "Well I sure hoped you were. I've finished eating now, so I'll heal Karl first. Then I'll send you into heat." They both had tears in their eyes. I walked over to Karl and had him lay down on the floor. I placed my hands above his stomach area. It would go faster if I touched him, but I couldn't do that. Not with him. I shoved those thoughts aside and began to heal him. It took two hours. I was sweating profusely when I sat back. I was getting faster.

I turned to Macy. I said, "You're up!" Macy looked worried. She asked, "Do you need a minute, Luna?" I shook her head, "Nope. Yours won't take as long as Karl's. You can call me Haley." Sending Macy into heat only took me ten minutes. I let them know they had about a half hour before her need would hit her. Caleb left to help get them back to their house. Jackson handed me a Dr. Pepper. I couldn't stop my smile. It meant a lot that he'd noticed little things about me already. I said, "Thanks Jackson!" He smiled at me.

Caleb walked back in with a hard set face. He said, "Eric, we got a call from a neighboring pack. They have requested a meeting with you at their pack house." Eric sighed, "Alright, let's go Caleb." He kissed me gently on the lips. He pulled back smiling at me he said, "You are a wonder. I love you, Angel." He walked out. I turned to see Jackson Darrin and Harold facing me with grins on their faces. Darrin spoke first, "Finally! I thought we'd never get a moment to talk to you." I smiled back. This should be interesting.



# Has Everyone Gone Mad

Eric watched Haley heal Karl and send Macy into heat. My Angel truly was amazing. I was a little worried she was stretching herself thin by doing too much. My mom had linked me that the chapel Haley built with Bexley was beautiful. She'd also said Haley's brothers took her away afterwards. I felt like we needed a getaway already. A little trip just the two of us to escape all the noise going on.

Caleb said a neighboring pack needed my attention. We took off in the car towards our ally. I asked, "What's going on with the neighboring pack?" Caleb sighed, "It's Vanessa." I growled, "What about her?" Caleb shrugged, "I'm not positive. They were vague." I sighed and leaned back in the driver's seat. Caleb and I drove in comfortable silence for the rest of the forty-five-minute drive to our neighboring pack. The Alpha and Beta were waiting when we arrive. I didn't have a good feeling about that. We got out of the car.

Alpha Deering and his Beta looked nervous, and I was on edge. I asked, "What's wrong?" Alpha Deering gulped, "Well, we heard about your... issue with Vanessa. She came to us, and we took her in. As a matter of fact, we were going to initiate her into the pack tonight. As it turns out, her mate is one of my omegas." I nodded. I could sense the 'but' coming a mile away. Alpha Deering continued, "Well, my omega came to me just before I called your Beta. Vanessa has fled our territory. My omega saw her talking to a messenger, so he eavesdropped on their conversation." Caleb linked me, "I am getting a bad feeling." I replied, "So am I." Alpha Deering sighed, "It seems from what my omega overheard... Vanessa made a deal with vampire king." I wanted to pull my hair out. I asked, "What deal?" in a dangerously low tone. Thor was growling at me. He said, "You should have killed her after she went at our mate!"

I closed our link; he was going to give me a headache. Alpha Deering sighed, "He couldn't get all the details without giving his position away. The gist of the deal was giving details about your territory. Mapping out your weaknesses and delivering the fairy princess in exchange for the Luna position." I roared and punched the window out of my SUV. Caleb sighed and got on his phone. I looked over and saw he was ordering a window for the SUV. Alpha Deering's Beta flinched. He told me, "We are sorry to deliver this news to you so soon after you've found your mate, Alpha Eric. We thought it would be best to give this news in person. We are beefing up our own security on our border with you."

I nodded, "The Black Mountain pack and I appreciate your getting us this news quickly. How long ago did she leave?" Alpha Deering replied, "She left around lunch time. My omega was understandably distraught and came to us a few hours later. We worked on getting through to you and increasing our patrols around our border and changing any patterns she may have noticed while she was here. Just in

case she decides to try to use her mate to come through our territory to get to yours." I ground out, "How is your omega?" Alpha Deering was surprised at my concern. He told me, "He is distraught and in pain." I sighed, "If we can help him let us know. Having recently found my own mate I cannot and do not even want to try to imagine his pain." All the men nodded. Caleb and I got back in the SUV, albeit with one less window.

I yelled "FUCK!" and hit the dashboard. "Have all the women of our pack gone insane?! First Scarlett betrays us. Then Vanessa challenges Haley and tries to kill her. I banish her, and now she's teamed up with vampires. AFTER SHE FOUND HER FUCKING MATE. Jesus Christ! I've got fairy problems up my ass. I've got a massive vampire problem because their king wants my damn mate. After over a decade of looking for her, someone wants to take her everywhere I turn. In case that wasn't enough, now I'm going to have to keep an eye on every single person I ever fucked?! My mate has been through traumatic shit that keeps popping up. I don't need to be worrying about the loyalty of my own GOD DAMN PACK." Caleb nodded. I could tell by his tone he was trying to make me laugh when he said, "At least you know you're good enough in bed to make them all go crazy."

I snorted, "We need to change our patrols and our patterns. She was born and raised in our pack; she knows where our holes are. How did Damon already know I banished her? Do we have another rat?" Caleb frowned, "The messenger was on our property during their fight, he could've overheard. I don't think any of our pack would associate with the vampire king. It's not like werewolves as a whole like vampires. King Damon is leveraging Vanessa for something they both want. He doesn't have anything to offer anyone else that they want except Vanessa." I nodded, "It probably was the messenger. Next time, I'm going with my original assessment of sending the messengers head back on a spike. I can't lose her Caleb."

Caleb's lips went into a firm line. He told me, "I think we need to have the Luna Ceremony sooner, Eric." I agreed, "We do. My mother will kill me. Do you think putting it off until Thursday will work? The girls have their wedding planning thing tomorrow." Caleb shook his head, "I think it needs to be tomorrow night. King Damon could very well realize our allies would notice Vanessa was gone sooner rather than later. They could attack quickly to use the advantage they have." I sighed, "You're right. Do you think my dad will tell my mom for me?" Caleb laughed, "You're on your own with that man." I frowned, "That hardly seems fair, it was your idea." Caleb snorted, "You would've come to the same conclusion eventually. I am giving them more time to plan." I nodded, "When we get back, update my brothers and start working on new patrols and patterns with them. We need to plug our holes." I began working up a new plan the rest of the way home. I emailed Caleb the tentative schedule then got out of the car.

I found my mom, dad, Molly, Shana, and Jessica in the main room. I squared my shoulders "Mom, have I told you lately how much I love you?" My mom frowned

asking, "What have you done?" I responded, "Why do you think I did anything?" My mom huffed at me, "Eric Conners, I am your mother. I know you, son. What did you do?" I sighed, "I moved Haley's Luna ceremony." My mother smiled, "The girls and I were just discussing it. When is it now?" I grimaced, "Tomorrow night." My dad groaned. It was dead silent for several minutes.

Eventually my mother said, "Eric Nathan Conners, you had better be joking." I held up my hands, "Mom, believe me I know, but it has to be done. Vanessa has teamed up with King Damon." Everyone gasped. My dad sputtered, "No, not with a vampire." I nodded, "It seems she believes I'll make her my Luna if she can get Haley out of the way. Vanessa grew up here, she knows our patrols, our weaknesses, everything. Caleb is informing Harold, Darrin, and Jackson and we are going to re-work everything and try to plug everything up. I need her mom. I can't lose Haley. I need her as the Luna now, in case they come against us sooner rather than later."

My mom nodded, "Well, you boys have work to do and so do us girls. Go get to it." She patted my shoulder. She said, "My baby boy, she's a fierce little thing. You have waited so long for her. I am so proud of you, my boy, for how you are trying to protect her. It will be done, and it will be a beautiful ceremony. NOTHING..." She shot my dad a look before continuing, "Will happen to your mate. Isn't that right, Nathan Conners?" My dad cleared his throat, "Of course not. We won't let anything happen to her honey." My mom nodded and shooed me and my dad away, "Now, you go get to work and we will as well."

My dad and I walked back towards the war room. I saw Haley step out. I motioned to my dad to go ahead of me. He smirked and walked away. Haley grinned when she saw me. She jumped into my arms, "Hey Eric! I missed you." I laughed and I nuzzled her in close, "I wasn't gone very long, but I missed you too." She leaned in to give me a quick kiss, but I caught the back of her head and deepened it.

I fumbled for the door handle for the room to the right of us, finally managing to open it and stumbled in the room never breaking the kiss. Haley moaned. I was hanging to my sanity by a thread. Haley managed to say in between kisses, "Eric... I don't... want... to keep... you from... your work." I growled, "Fuck my work." Haley giggled, "Oh, I think you want to fuck something else. Where are we?" I growled and nibbled her ear and whispered, "Oh, I AM going to fuck something else. Specifically, your tight pussy. We are in my waiting area."

I spun her around. I picked her up and smirked as she instinctively wrapped her legs around my waist. I pushed her back against the wall. I was honestly perplexed when I said, "I can never get enough of you. Snap off your clothes, now." Haley did as I said. I slowly pushed my finger inside of her. I smiled and said, "You're already so wet for me, my angel. You're mine and I'll never let you go." I began moving my fingers thrusting into her. She moaned and writhed against my hand.

She whimpered, "Eric..." I entered another finger in her, and she screamed. Her walls tightened around me as she came. I laid her on the ground and yanked my jeans off. I entered her quickly. I hissed, "SHIT! How are you still so tight?" I began thrusting in and out of her quickly. Both of us reached our climax shortly after I began thrusting.

I turned her onto her stomach, entering her yet again. I bent down and bit her ear, "You make me so hard all the time, Haley. You kill me, walking around in your tight yoga pants. You destroy my control. Tell me you're mine." I slammed in and out of her. She said, "Yours... shit! Eric... please... don't stop... OH GOD!" I spilled myself into her, going down onto my elbows. I kissed from the back of her shoulder to her neck. I whispered, "God, I love you so much." I pulled out of her slowly, and she snapped both our clothes on. I chuckled, "That is still so handy, little mate. I now ponder how much time I've wasted doing silly things you just snap your fingers to accomplish."

Haley smiled and pulled me into a hug. Her face was buried in my chest. She asked, "Are you alright, Eric?" I sighed, "I am worried. Vanessa teamed up with the vampire king." Haley sighed, "Bitches get stitches. I guess she's never heard that saying." I roared with laughter, "That's not the saying, my angel." Haley shrugged, "It works though... so... whatever. My brothers are waiting for you, along with yours." She kissed me. I groaned and pulled her flush against me. I whispered, "I can't lose you, Haley. I won't. Dammit all to hell and back, I want to fuck you again." Haley laughed, "Then go finish your work, and then you can come find me." She popped away. Clearly, we were going to have to revisit the rules. She could only pop away from me when we were playing catch the fairy. Other than that, it wasn't allowed.

I strode in the room to see everyone working. They all paused to look at me. My brothers smirked at me. I knew they could smell what just happened. What surprised me was the Cambridge boys also seemed to know what just happened. They stared at me until the one I hadn't met said, "Damn if that just isn't the weirdest shit ever. He's fucking our sister. OUR SISTER! You know the sister who would have a panic attack if anyone of the male persuasion outside our family tried to touch her. TRIED!"

Marcus slapped him on the shoulder, "Shut up, Harper." Harper snorted, "Oh come on! Even you have to think it's weird." Bjourn snorted, "We've seen every member of our realm have sex at this point Harper. We have orgies outside." Harper laughed, "Yes, and what a sight it is; however, it's weird that the one we haven't seen is fucking him every single chance she gets. It's like they are rabbits. I thought he was a wolf." I growled, "I am a wolf. I'm Alpha Eric Connors, you must be Prince Harper, the brother that came here to collect Drexsi." Harper nodded, "Yes, I'll be leaving tomorrow since Mrs. Blanch's third cousin, Cindy, agreed to come to our realm to be our cook. Thank god she wants to come immediately. I'm waiting

for her, and then I'll be taking the dumbass fairy. It's nice to meet you, oh great one. You have magical powers, and I bow to your awesomeness."

I raised an eyebrow. Bjourn snorted and Marcus coughed, trying to cover his laugh. Jackson asked, "Magical powers?" Harper nodded, "Yes, obviously his dick is magic. My sister is making friends, she's happy, and she's even eating regularly. Therefore, the only conclusion is Alpha magic dick over there." Everyone started laughing. I grinned broadly.

Marcus gathered himself first, "You just wait for her fairy concupiscence, and hope your magic dick doesn't fall off." The Cambridge boys started laughing. I raised an eyebrow, "We aren't sure if she will have one." Bjourn howled with laughter informing me, "She will." Harper had tears pouring out of his eyes, "Oh god... I can... just... imagine it... dude's thirty-two... she's going to break it off." Every male winced. Bjourn threw a pen at Harper who gasped, "What?" Bjourn chuckled, "I'm older than him and I assure you, I am still very capable of keeping up with any woman." I cleared my throat, "How do you know she will have a concupiscence?" Marcus spoke, "The only doctor she would go near was the OBGYN. She ran tests. Since she has treated other fairies before she knew what markers to look for. She said once Haley met her mate, her concupiscence would happen within a month." I grinned broadly before asking, "Does Haley know that?" Marcus shook his head, "No, the topic didn't get broached since she didn't let anyone not related to her close to her." I would have to let her know.

My dad cleared his throat. I cleared my head of sexy Haley thoughts. I asked, "Alright, do we have an idea for patrol change?" Jackson nodded, "Marcus and Bjourn had some good advice, and this is what we've got." I looked over the plans and nodded. I said, "This is good. Caleb, get this out to our pack as soon as possible. No one should be communicating with Vanessa. Anyone caught doing so will be sent to the dungeons." Caleb nodded and went to inform the pack of the changes.

I turned to Jackson asking, "What about our weak spots?" Jackson sighed, "Eric, they are weak spots for a reason. We can put more men in those spots. Hell, I think we should put more men there. Our best option is to put cameras in trees that are set off by motion. They can capture pictures of anyone coming on film or camera." I growled but nodded, "That's a good start." Jackson sighed and linked some of his pack to start that process.

Marcus stood announcing, "We wanted to introduce you to Haley's guard. They are going to stay out of sight for now, but you need to know their faces." I nodded. Bjourn opened the door and motioned three men inside the room. I frowned when I saw three people enter my office. I said, "I thought there were four guards." One of the Hackura guards smirked. He said, "The princess wouldn't be guarded if we were all here, Alpha."

I smiled, pleased with the response. Bjourn began the introductions, "This is Javi, he is the head of her guard. This is Thomas and Blade." I said, "Nice to meet you all, and thanks for coming." Blade glared, "We protect Princess. Is job. I was raised to be guard. When we heard princess born, she is my assignment from then. Not here for you wolf." I growled at him for the familiarity he spoke about Haley.

Javi spoke quickly, "He means no disrespect, Alpha. His entire family is from a line of guards. They take the position very seriously, as we all do. Blade has been coming sporadically to this realm to check on the princess. He is quite upset he wasn't here when the fairies popped back into her life."

Blade hissed, "Would kill fairies." Bjourn sighed, "She doesn't want her fairy brother's dead." Blade scoffed, "Do not care. One banished. Would kill him for disrespect." Darrin laughed, "You would just have to kill all the fairies, they are very disrespectful to her. With the exception being her cousin, Bexley." Blade scowled, "THEY DARE disrespect my princess?" My eyes narrowed at his words. My possessiveness was flaring up. Marcus casually told me, "He's gay Eric. You are much more his type than Haley is." Blade wiggled his eyebrows but made no other move. I nodded, "You may go back to guarding her. Should you need anything, do not hesitate to ask me or my pack." They nodded.

A few moments later, someone knocked on the door. Bjourn stood to greet the final member of Haley's guard. She looked vaguely familiar, but I couldn't place why. Harold whispered, "Oh fuck me." Bjourn smiled introducing, "This is Sasha." Sasha smiled, "Hello again, Harold." Jackson, Darrin, my dad, and I turned to Harold. Who simply repeated, "Fuck me." Sasha smirked, "I already did, but I have found my mate now. My days of fucking random men are now behind me." Harold grimaced, "As are my days of fucking other women. My mate is pregnant with twins. SHIT! Tell me I don't have a kid running around your realm. Oh god! Jessica is going to murder me." Sasha laughed, "No... no little ones for me yet. In fact, I'm hoping Haley will do her thing while I'm here. I didn't want her to do it yet, since I hadn't met my mate but now I have." I said, "Good to meet you, Sasha. Please ask anything of anyone should you need it." She nodded and left the room.

I looked at Harold. I asked, "Are we going to have a problem?" Harold scoffed, "Do you have to tell your pregnant wife that you fucked a member of Haley's guard? I laughed, "Thankfully, no." Harold glared, "Then you don't have a problem, do you? You're the prick with a mate who would go 'oh well I fuck him more than you ever did.' The rest of us have mates raised in the human realm with friends whose mates waited for them. We don't even have the excuse that it took us a long time to find them

Marcus and Bjourn were beside themselves with laughter. I couldn't help but join in. Harper looked scandalized. He turned to his brothers, "His mate might be upset with him for fucking someone before he met her? The horror! Brothers, what is

wrong with this realm?" Bjourn laughed, "Nothing is wrong, they view things differently than we do. It's not wrong just different." Harper shuddered. Marcus chuckled at his brother.

Harold grumbled and got up to find Jessica. I stopped him, "The girls are working on Haley's Luna ceremony which I moved to tomorrow night. You might not want to interrupt them just now." Harold growled at me, "You prick!" Jackson chuckled, "It's a smart move, Harold. With Vanessa giving intel to the vampire king, having Haley be the official Luna buys us some time." Harold grumbled, "Sure, sure, take his side you logical asshole. Fuck your point." Darrin chuckled, "It's not his fault you were a horny sixteen-year-old brother." Harold growled, "I don't recall being the only one." Darrin laughed, "No, but to my knowledge I didn't fuck a Hackura."

Bjourn laughed, "It's not like we tell people who we are. I use a different name when I am here unless I want them to know who I am." I looked at my brothers and we each paled. Darrin cracked a smile asking, "Has Eric fucked a Hackura?" Bjourn laughed and Marcus grinned. I started to get a little worried when no one said anything. Harper answered, "Not that I know of. They would've bragged about it and tried to get pregnant with his child. I'd say he's safe." Harold muttered, "Figures. Lucky prick."

We worked heads down for several hours until my mom popped her head in the room. She glared at my dad and said, "Nathan Connors you get out here, we are going to bed. You promised Saied you would take her to the lake tomorrow since that teacher let her wander off. I have yet to receive a satisfactory answer out of her as to how that could have happened. Honestly, the woman asked how she was supposed stop an Alpha's daughter. Maybe because she's the teacher." Nathan sighed, "I'm off boys." Darrin made a whipped sound with his mouth. My dad spun around and smacked him upside the head, "You are so whipped son that you don't know which way is up." My dad turned and stormed out.

I laughed, "Nice one, Darrin. Guys let's call it a night. We will meet first thing in the morning, after our run." Everyone nodded and the Cambridge boys looked at each other. Bjourn asked, "Can we join your run?" I laughed, "We run as wolves but sure." Bjourn's eyes lit up, "Challenge accepted!" Marcus groaned, "Bjourn it wasn't a challenge. Eric was just telling us they run as wolves." Harper laughed as he followed his brothers out of the room. I filed all the paperwork with Caleb who had come back. I nodded to him and went to find Haley.