

Fairy Traditions

Haley looked at Jackson, Harold, and Darrin. I asked, “You guys wanted to talk to me?” They smiled at me, nodding. Jackson spoke first, “Of course we do. We are going to be your brothers soon. While you have some good ones already, we plan to be as well. We’ve wanted to spend time with you since you arrived, but it’s been a little busy. Primarily, we wanted to say thank you. You’ve healed our mates, and now we can have pups. I have Saied, of course, but you’ve given me the possibility of more, and for Harold and Darrin to experience that too. That’s... we can never repay you.” I smiled, “There’s nothing to repay. In my mind we are fucking even. You all have welcomed me here. I feel like a piece that was always missing inside me clicked when I walked through the front door. I belong here.”

Harold cleared his throat and said, “Haley, we will never be even. Honestly, we can never repay you for what you’ve given us. You don’t understand the pain we felt with our mates. It was hard for Darrin and I knowing we could never have pups; we’d always imagined having a family. We could also feel our mates’ pain over not being able to give them to us. Seeing our friends, we grew up with have pups made it worse. It broke our girls hearts every time a new pup was born. Molly felt guilty for having already had Saied when Jessica and Shana couldn’t have pups at all. It was awful.” Darrin cut it, “It really was. You’ve removed a lot of guilt here. Can you tell us about your time in the Hackura realm?”

I smiled, “I love it there. I was in a weird class not being born there and not being sixteen years old when I arrived. I had a lot of fucking issues and personal demons. I am also the only Princess that the Hackura realm has had. I’m all put back together now, so your pack didn’t see the broken little girl my people did. I have some cracks, but no one has had to see me at my lowest and most broken.”

Darrin spoke, “They don’t think any less of you for it, Haley. Your brothers love you.” I nodded and smiled, “They do, and the people love me. They still saw me broken, and to some of them it’s not acceptable. They are a strong, hard group of people. I understand their feelings. I will always be their princess and they will defend and obey me; however, seeing me that way will always fucking be there for them and that’s ok.” The Connors brothers all looked at each other and sighed.

Jackson finally spoke, “I don’t think you see yourself clearly. I also believe you have earned that with your past.” I smiled, “Thanks. My past is a bitch, but I’m dealing with it.” Darrin cleared his throat, “I want to thank you personally. Not just have you hear Jackson say you have our thanks. You have given Shana and I a miracle I never thought we would have, a pup. You even brought her back to me, quite recklessly I might add. For my brother’s sake, I’ll ask you not to charge off without the calvary; however, I can never thank you or repay you. I would not survive her loss.” I frowned, “It wasn’t reckless. I’ve gone into situations with

much worse fucking odds alone. This time I had Marcus to have my back, and I will always save our family. You guys have wormed your way past all my defenses very quickly, I could never let anything happen to any of you.” Jackson sat back stunned.

Harold spoke, “You’re family to us too now. Which is why I am going to say even if your brothers, who are more than capable of having your back, are with you; please take one of us into those situations. If you're mad at Eric, you can take any of us along. We will have your back. It will make our brother feel better. Don't get me wrong it will not make him happy you didn't take him, but he will feel less out of control.” Jackson agreed, “This is a change for him. He thought he would never find his mate, he'd given up. When you popped out after Oliver attacked you, he was broken. He thought he'd lost you. Then Jim burst in and said you came back but popped out. He was losing it. Then, you brought Shana back to us, and you left again. He went to his knees. I have never seen my brother be weak about anything, except you. That's a vulnerability we all have to protect. I know you're young, and you don't have any experience in relationships, but you can't run away from him and your problems.”

I sighed, “Have you spent time talking to Marcus? You guys would get along. I can't promise to be fucking perfect at what you are asking. Ever since I can remember I was mostly alone. Running off was the only way to protect myself. No one was going to protect me if I stuck around for the abuse. I am trying though.” Harold smiled, “That's all anyone can ask.” Jackson added, “You are not alone now. I think your brothers would probably be heartbroken to hear you think you still are.” I frowned, “I know. I'm trying. I've been trying for six years. It's instinctive for me to go inside my shell. I wish I could be the sister they all deserve. I wish I could forget everything about my time in Faerie. I'd even give up the fucking good parts if it meant being a normal girl. I can't though and that's my cross to bear.”

Jackson frowned, “You are a good sister to them Haley. You are good and generous to us, and we just met you. You do not see yourself clearly, but you are not a lone wolf. That's the danger, is when wolves are alone. We are a pack because together we fight and live together. A lone wolf is susceptible to attack and is far less likely to survive. We have your back here, Haley. The entire pack, not just us. Remember that when you go off and take someone with you.” I nodded thinking over his words.

Someone knocked on the door. Darrin said, “And the moment ends all too quickly. One day Haley, we will get to have fun together. We will think about all of the pranks we can pull on your mate. Now that you are here, the three of us have to get you in on one that we pull. We get each other not infrequently. Eric ALWAYS involves our mates in his.” I laughed, “You guys pull fucking pranks here? You

guys have nothing on fairies. I have SO many fucking ideas of things we could do! Oh, I'm so excited!" Harold laughed, "I love her."

The door opened and my brothers stepped inside. I raised an eyebrow. Bjourn said, "We were looking for your mate, little one." Jackson stood answering, "He went to a neighboring pack he should be back shortly." They nodded. Marcus sat down, "So what do we do until he gets back? You know how we get when we are bored, little sister." I laughed, "Do you want to talk about wedding plans?" Bjourn snorted, "No, not even a little bit." Harper said, "YES! What is the color scheme?" I laughed, "I thought you guys would've known. Obviously, the wedding will be pink. I did like the navy ideas too so.... Pink and navy." Marcus laughed, "Of course it's pink." Harper laughed, "I was expecting just pink. Pink everywhere."

I laughed, "Have no fucking fear brother, there will be pink everywhere." Bjourn laughed, "What parameters were given to you?" I smiled broadly, "None. Eric wants a blood sharing piece, other than that it's all up to me." Bjourn stared for a moment before his laughter shook the windows. After several minutes he said, "Oh sister, your mate has no idea what he's done." Marcus nodded, "That's what I said."

The Conners brothers looked at each other. Jackson asked, "What?" Bjourn smiled, "Oh, you just wait and see the completely over the top, beautiful wedding that comes together. In an explosion that is pink with navy accents apparently." Jackson laughed, "Well Eric won't be in pink. Right?" I smiled, "His boutonniere will be pink along with his socks and his tie. Well, his tie might not be completely fucking pink. It might be a navy pink pattern I haven't decided yet." Harold burst into laughter, alongside Darrin. Bjourn simply said, "See... you have no idea." Harper laughed, "It's actually how we got her consistently talking to all of us. Histeck said he heard from a fairy that they love planning parties. We told our dad, and he told her he was letting her plan one on her own. It involved coordinating with all the brothers. It was an... eye opening experience." Bjourn added, "An experience that we wouldn't change for the world. It was also pinker than our realm has ever seen, but everyone was excited she was so happy."

Caleb came into the room and said they were changing their patrols. Everyone frowned. It looked like Jackson was linking Caleb. After a moment I stood. They needed to talk, and I was in the way. I said, "I'll let you guys get to work. I'll see you later."

Eric grabbed me in the hallway. He took me into some other room in this mansion and fucked me several times. After I popped away from Eric, I decided to take a walk around the lake. All of the sudden a pop sounded. I was instantly on alert only to turn and see Bexley. I said, "Hey Bex." Bexley smiled, "Hello cousin, I want to do something with you." I nodded, "Alright, what do you want to do?" Bexley smiled and bounced excitedly, "There's a tradition fairies do that my father

taught me. It's taught from family member to family member. I don't think anyone taught you. Am I right?" I looked down, "You are more than likely right."

Bexley smiled and grabbed my hand. She popped us to the other side of the lake. She smiled and said, "Now cousin, strip down to your under things." I laughed and did as Bexley said by snapping my clothes off. Bexley grinned and did the same. I asked, "Now what?" Bexley laid down in the dirt and motioned for me to do the same. I laid down beside my cousin and Bexley took my hand.

She smiled instructing, "Repeat after me. To the Earth, we come before thee." I repeated the words back to her. Bexley continued, "We reconnect with you and refresh our mind, body and souls, pixie dust to fairy dust we return to you with all our might." I repeated the words and an indescribable feeling washed over me. It was amazing! I felt connected to the earth as if I was one with it.

I laid there with Bexley for who knows how long, when suddenly a need hit me so hard it felt like it was clawing at my throat. I snapped my eyes open and looked over at Bexley a little panicked. I needed Eric... In a very carnal way. I asked, "What..." Bexley smiled trying to control herself. She said, "It's all right cousin. When we reconnect to the Earth with our fairy powers when we have a lover or mate, the urge to mate with them is strong. Go to him and I will go to Liam. Later, I will show you the sky ritual." I nodded. I could barely breathe my need for Eric was exploding. I said, "Thank you, cousin."

Then I popped right to Eric. I found him shirtless in our room. He turned around and said, "Hey, I was just coming to find you... WHAT THE HELL?! WHERE ARE YOUR CLOTHES?" Normally I would've laughed and explained where my clothes were. I just couldn't. I jumped on him. I snapped his pants off with my fairy powers. I could tell he was surprised, but he responded quickly, tangling his fingers in my hair. I jumped off him and got onto my knees taking him into my mouth. Eric groaned.

Encouraged by that I began playing with his balls with my hands, rubbing the area between his balls and his butt. He yelled, "Fuck Haley! Don't stop!" I continued and he came violently. I greedily swallowed everything he had. I did not stop sucking him even after he came. He groaned, "SHIT!" He got hard again. I popped us to the bed. I shoved him down on his back, lined myself up and slid down onto his hard length, moaning once I was completely filled by him.

I started moving up and down. I increased my pace and gasped when he reached his fingers between my legs, rubbing my clit. I arched my back and Eric's hips bucked in response. My orgasm gripped me like a vice. I screamed, "ERIC! GOD! ERIC! YES!" I yanked him up into a seated position. I wrapped my legs around his waist and started with a slower pace. I found in this position this hit a spot that made me feel tingly every time I moved. I gently rocked up and down on him. He

groaned and whispered, “Yes, Angel. Just like that.” My orgasm was building to an intense level. I whipped my legs up over his shoulders, tilting back, using his thighs to hold on and gain speed. Eric growled, “Fuck angel keep... Do NOT stop!”

My wetness increased at his demand. It was so hot. He smirked as his hands gripped my knees. He began tracing lines up and down my upper thighs with his fingers. I shivered, “I can feel you getting wetter, Angel. Your arousal is driving me mad. Can you feel what you do to me? I ache for you. I am so hard for you.” I screamed. Shattering all around him. He gently lifted me off him and laid me on my back and entered me again. He rocked back and forth building us slowly again. When he began increasing the pace, I met him thrust for thrust. He growled driving hard into me over and over, until both of us screamed our orgasms this time together. He sank on top of me. I felt under control. We were both breathing hard.

Eric chuckled asking, “What was that angel? Not that I am complaining at all, you feel free to jump me whenever you feel like it.” I giggled, “Bex showed me a fairy tradition for our earth side. I had never fucking done it before. It’s passed down by family members. She forgot to mention the side effect of being quite amorous if you have a lover...” Eric growled. I laughed continuing, “Or mate after said ritual.”

Eric held me to him possessively. He whispered in my ear, “If you had a lover, my Angel, he would not be long for this earth. Did this ritual have to be done in your underwear?” I nodded, “Yup-p” I popped the p at the end of my sentence. Eric grimaced, “Wonderful and where did you do this ritual?” I smirked anticipating his reaction as I answered, “By the lake.” Eric growled, “YOU WERE NAKED OUTSIDE?!” I laughed, “I was not fucking naked outside. You my dear mate, are naked outside often. I don’t get mad at you. I see you without a damn shirt on more often than with one on.”

Eric growled, “Fuck your point!” He switched positions so he was on top me, entering me again. I gasped at the sudden move. The gasp quickly turned to a moan. I said, “Eric...” He growled in response. He flipped me onto all fours, entering me swiftly and began pounding into me. My moans and orgasm egged him on until he roared his own release. After a few moments I giggled. I said, “It’s ironic that you love this position so much.” He smiled, “Why’s that?” I laughed, “Because Miley said that this position is called doggie style.” I kept laughing. Eric tried to keep a straight face but ended up laughing right along with me.

Eric turned serious. He said, “Haley, I moved your Luna ceremony to tomorrow night.” I shrugged, “Alright.” He asked, “That’s it?” I tilted her head, “What else did you want me to say?” Eric laughed, “My mother wanted to punch me until I explained why.” I kissed him, “Well I won’t punch you. I am really fucking curious as to why you moved it, but I know you have a good reason. You’ll tell me if I need to know.” Eric caressed my face, “You are something else, my Angel.

You are perfect. I do want to explain it to you. Vanessa found her mate in a neighboring pack. She ended up fleeing that pack after she reached a deal with the vampire king about you. She gives him you and he gives her the Luna position.”

I sat up, “Eric that doesn’t make any sense. You acted like werewolves hate vampires. Plus, how could he give her the fucking Luna position? He’s a vampire. He doesn’t rule this pack.” Eric nodded, “We do not typically get along with vampires. There are exceptions, but generally... and in this state... King Damon is not loved in the werewolf community.”

I looked him in the eye. I said, “Then why after finding her mate would she be dead set on the damn Luna position? You banished her. She can’t have it even if I’m taken.” Eric sat back. I could see he realized I was right. Vanessa would know that too. So, what was her problem? Eric sighed, “Her actions do not make sense. We fucked, but we didn’t have conversations. Our encounters were quick and to the point. We were simply letting off steam.” I nodded, “Something is weird about that. I know I don’t have experience outside you... but our sex is fucking awesome. Why would someone want to give up mate sex for a quick fuck?” He sighed, “I agree, but we can’t know what is off just yet. For the record, our sex is fucking perfect.” I blushed.

I said, “We can find out if we let her back in when she comes for me.” Eric stiffed, “No.” I sighed, “Eric my guard is here. Even if they weren’t, I can handle my damn self. It’s our best chance to find out what’s going on, especially once she’s in our custody. I can use my truth-seeking power to make her tell us what the fuck is going on.” Eric growled, “We will see what happens.” I put my hands on his chest and looked into his eyes and said, “Alright, but keep in mind something else is going on. She can’t hurt me, Eric. I’m a badass.” Eric growled, “You are not invincible.” I glared, “I didn’t say I was. The vampires could get to me. They are a lot fucking faster than I am, that’s just a fact. Vanessa, I’ve already proven I can take her. She’s being used as a damned pawn. The vampires don’t know that we know that and that works to our advantage. IF Vanessa comes back, we can figure out what’s going on if we capture her ass.” Eric pulled me closer to him. He said, “I will not let them take you from me.” I put my hands on his chest, “I know you won’t. We will stand against this together. Vampires, fairies, werewolves, I am with you, always.” Eric smiled and snuggled me into him, and we fell asleep together.

Work, Work, Work

Eric woke up for his run, but Haley wasn't beside him. I did find a note on her pillow:

Eric,

Bex called and wanted to do the Sky fae tradition this morning. So, we have to do something with the sun rising. I don't know if I will be a crazed sex fairy afterwards.... So, plan accordingly?

Love you,

Haley

I laughed out loud and went to join my brothers outside. Darrin scowled at me. He was not a morning person. He grumbled, "What's so funny this early in the morning?" I laughed and looked at my mate's brothers who were joining us. I jerked my head in their direction and said, "I don't think they want to know what's so funny to me this morning." Marcus laughed, "Now we need to know. What did our sister do?" I laughed, "Remember when I tell you... I said you wouldn't want to know. To explain, we have to start with last night. Bexley showed Haley some earth fairy tradition ceremony, or seance type thing. I don't really know what it was. Some fairy shit that's a family tradition. Afterwards, Haley popped to me and was horny as fuck."

Harper audibly gasped and his jaw dropped. Marcus raised an eyebrow. Bjourn slapped Harper on the back, motioning for me to continue my story. I really thought they'd want me to stop after that part. I shrugged at my brother and continued, "Anyway... Haley left me a note this morning that Bexley wanted to do the sky fairy tradition. It involves the sun rising, naturally, sky fairies and all. Makes sense. Haley's note said, and I quote, 'I don't know if I will be crazed sex fairy afterwards, so plan accordingly?' with a question mark. It was adorable and I'm looking forward to the crazed sex fairy sex. It was something."

Haley's brothers were stunned into silence, meanwhile my brothers were howling with laughter. Harold spoke first, "God, you know what big brother; these last fourteen hours I have never hated you more. Jessica threw things at me for twenty minutes last night after I told her about Sasha." Darrin had tears pouring out of his eyes he was laughing to hard. He held his stomach and said, "This is gold, a crazed sex fairy. I love her so much. Just so you know I'm keeping a list of the shit she says. So far, we have snowballs and the sun, leprechauns' rainbows, and now we have a crazed sex fairy. You just can't make this shit up."

Bjourn was the first of Haley's brothers to recover and looked inquisitively at Darrin, "Leprechauns? I've heard her say the snowball and sun one. I must know the leprechaun one." Jackson chuckled, "It went something like Fabian will walk her down the aisle when a leprechaun's rainbow sprouts from her ass with a pot of gold. I may have got it wrong but that was the gist." Marcus and Harper had to grab their sides laughing. Bjourn was barely keeping it together.

He smiled admitting, "That is hands down... the best one she's ever said." Jackson said, "We better go before the crazed sex fairy pops to us and takes you away, Eric." We all gathered ourselves. I looked at my brothers and shifted. Bjourn laughed and said, "Ahhh and the game begins." Harper and Marcus groaned. Marcus said, "We told you last night, he was just telling you the run as wolves. It was not, I repeat IT WAS NOT a challenge." Bjourn chuckled, "We will see if you can keep up with me then, brother. I plan to be on the wolves' tails." Our wolves chuckled and took off.

Surprisingly, they managed to keep up with us pretty well. I linked my brothers, "Let's turn up the gas and see what they've got." They agreed with me. Jackson linked, "I am curious. They are keeping up pretty well." Darrin said, "Me too. Let's see if they eat our dust." Harold said, "Curiosity wins for the morning. Let's go." We took off like a shot. It took them a minute, but Marcus and Bjourn were fairly close to us. Even Harper wasn't far behind them. It was impressive. We ran back to the house and stopped, Marcus and Bjourn literally on our heels. My brothers and I shifted back and grabbed our shorts off the ground. I turned and said, "Not bad guys! I'm impressed." Bjourn's sides were heaving. He said, "Not bad? You had four legs, and we were right there with you. Well, most of us. Are you all right, little brother?"

Harper was gasping for breath. He said, "BITCH!" Marcus laughed, "Who is a Bitch?" Harper huffed, "Our sister. Did you see the size of his magic dick? No wonder she's so freaking happy here, I'd never leave. I'd be a crazed sexed Hackura if I were getting regular magic dick like that." Bjourn and Marcus' laughter echoed around the territory. My brother's and I raised our eyebrows. Harper turned to me and said, "You know I go both ways. I don't normally venture outside of Gunner on my off periods, but I am so not above being with my sisters' man on your off periods with her." Marcus snorted. I smirked, "Had I met you before I met your sister, I would've been open to that; however, with a wolf our mates are it for us. It's physically painful for both parties if one of us is with someone else." Harper frowned, "Bitch!" Everyone laughed as we headed inside.

We had just walked into the war room when Haley popped in. She said, "Hi guys. Bye guys." She grabbed me and popped us to her treehouse. I laughed asking, "Crazy sex fairy time?" She said nothing, the lust in her eyes had my own skyrocketing. She ripped off my shorts and popped us to the bed. When we landed, I was on top. Without even trying to sound sexy she managed it, "Fuck me like you

mean it, Thor.” I growled and let Thor take over and he growled in her ear, “I’ll take you in ways you can’t even imagine, little mate.” We did positions even I had never done. I was impressed by Thor’s creativity. I could not have imagined some of the positions he put her in. Our sex was earth shattering and animalistic. Or maybe I should call it sky shattering? Whatever it was... We destroyed the bedroom in the treehouse. Everything was broken. The bed was a goner, the chair was destroyed, every single decoration was also broken.

When we fell apart, I pulled Haley close to me and asked, “Did you read a karma sutra book for this sky tradition, my little fairy? How often do fairies do these ceremonies? I’m going on the record here and now saying once a week or one to two times a month is completely acceptable to me.” Haley laughed, “No, what’s karma sutra? Should I read that book? I love to read. I have no fucking clue how often these rituals are done. I’ll have to ask Bex how often fairies do this. I like it though, I feel amazing.” She wiggled her eyebrows at me. I said, “I mean you are pretty creative on your own Angel, but who I am to tell you what to read and what not to. Maybe I’ll watch sometime.” She laughed and snapped her fingers. I looked around in amazement as the entire room was put back together. As though nothing had been broken. I snorted, “Where has this been all my life? Caleb is going to put you on call for when I break things. I tend to do that in meetings.” Haley laughed, “I will always fix things for you, my Thor.”

Jackson linked me, “Umm, brother? It’s been two hours and you have phone calls to make today. How long is crazed fairy sex time?” I sighed and kissed Haley’s forehead. I linked back, “I’ll be there soon.” I turned to Haley and said, “Jackson says I have work to do. Can you pop me to my war room?” Haley smirked and climbed on my lap. She kissed me slowly. She pulled back and said, “Yes, I can. In a minute.” She slid herself down me. I groaned. It felt better every time I entered her. I wanted to remain buried in her all day. Thor said, “We are the Alpha... I’ve been waiting for a fated mate for centuries Eric. You’re the first human I’ve got a fated mate with, let’s just enjoy this. It’s not like we are being attacked.” I said, “Haley... I” Haley cut me off with a kiss. She pulled back and whispered in my ear, “Shh, work will be there when we are done.”

She lowered her mouth back to mine, kissing me tenderly. She slowly rocked herself up and down my length. Without stopping she pushed me down on my back. She continued sitting up to ride me. The new angle was amazing. Her face showed her pure ecstasy. She looked so beautiful, and she was all mine. Forever. She reached her hand back to play with my balls. When she started stroking her finger along that spot between my balls and asshole I couldn’t hold back. I came quickly and so did she. She fell onto my chest for several minutes. She lifted herself off me slowly. She pouted, “Now, I guess I will snap us clothes and pop you back so you can work.” I laughed, “You are going to be a hellcat during your concupiscence, Angel.” Haley laughed, “If I have one, I suppose I will be.” I grimaced. I’d meant to tell her last night. I said, “I meant to tell you, your brothers

told me their doctor said when you met your mate you would have one.” Haley laughed, “Then you, my mate, are in for a treat. Fairy females are intense on their concupiscence.” I grabbed her and kissed her hard. When I pulled back, I said, “Everyday with you is a treat that Thor and I treasure. We are both so happy we’ve finally found you. You are my reason for living now Angel, I love you.” Haley smiled, “I love you too, Eric.” She snapped clothes on both of us. She sighed then popped us back to the war room. She gave me a hug and said, “I guess you guys can have him back.” She broke off then squealed, “MOM?!”

She practically flew across the room to a woman I assumed was Veronica Cambridge, who smiled and said, “Hales, the woman in the kitchen is up in arms you haven’t had breakfast yet today. I must say I like her quite a lot. Along with the young woman Harper is bringing back to our realm. The men will be all over her, she’s very pretty.” Haley giggled, “You’re early mom! Come on! We can get breakfast and I can show you around!”

She turned around to face me and blushed, “Oh umm Mom this is my mate, Alpha Eric Connors. Eric this is my mom Queen Veronica Cambridge. You can call her Veronica.” That was surreal. I had permission to call a Queen by her first name. I held out my hand and Veronica slapped it away. I was about to apologize when she moved in and gave me a hug. Jackson barked out a laugh at my bewildered face. I looked at Bjourn who shrugged and offered, “She’s a hugger.” Veronica glared at him, “You shush! He’s making my little girl so happy. Look at her! She’s radiating happiness.” She looked at me and said, “You, young man, are now one of my boys. Thank you for taking such good care of my baby.” Harper coughed, “Magic Dick.”

I did my best not to laugh and nodded, “I love her very much, she’s my angel.” Veronica squealed, “Oh that’s... I’m so happy for you both.” She teared up and hugged me again. Marcus spoke, “Alright, mom. That’s enough hugs for one day. Let go of him and go discuss wedding details.” He pointed at me and added, “This guy gave Haley full control with no parameters.” Veronica let me go and burst into laughter. She smiled, “Oh you dear sweet, naive man. You have no idea what you’ve done.” I laughed. I did. I knew quite a bit about fairies. I’d always been intrigued by Haley, and I’d learned as much as I could about them. I had no doubt our wedding would be an event to say the least.

I admitted, “I don’t care what she does. I want her to have everything she wants for our wedding.” I paused and looked at Haley. I took her into my arms and caressed her face while looking into her eyes and said, “Whatever your dream wedding is my angel, I want you to have that. I don’t care what it looks like. I know it will be beautiful no matter what. I will spend my life giving you all your dreams, but this one is an easy start.” Veronica burst into tears.

Marcus sighed, “Mom...” Veronica smacked him, “That was beautiful. My little girl deserves every happiness. I am so glad you two found each other, Alpha Eric.”

I said, "Just Eric is fine." She nodded and gathered herself, smoothing down her skirt and said, "Alright Haley, let's get moving. First, we have to go get you some breakfast and then it's mother daughter time." She took Haley from me and shooed her out the door. Haley turned and threw me a wink over her shoulder. It was the last thing I saw before the door shut.

Harold sighed, "You are just going for a record of how many hours in a row I hate you for, Eric. Your crazy sex fairy just fucked you for over two hours while we did paperwork and disputes. I am somewhat appeased by the fact that the princes over there informed us there would be an explosion of pink at your wedding. Your bride wants you to have pink socks and a pink tie. I am holding onto those details, and that is making me feel better." I laughed, "My crazed sex fairy and I did fuck for over two hours. We broke a lot of shit, and she fixed it with a snap of her fingers." I winked at him and continued, "Real men wear pink, Harold. I've seen it on a shirt and everything." Harold scoffed at me.

Jackson laughed and then pointed out, "Harold, you do realize if Haley knows about bridesmaids, Eric will need groomsmen. Obviously, that will include the three of us." Harold frowned, "Does that mean we would be in pink too?" Bjourn smirked, "You better hope it's not pink tuxedos knowing my little sister. Haley does, in fact, know about bridesmaids. Miley told her about weddings when they turned sixteen. They giggled about theirs for hours." Harold groaned, "Great." I laughed, "You will live, little brother. I want her to have everything she wants. I can't fix her fucked up childhood or any dreams that little girl had. But a dream wedding? That I can give her." Harold sighed, "Oh great, now he's going to be a better man than me too. Giving us all the perfect logic of why I should be chill in my pink tuxedo." Bjourn and Marcus were giving me a meaningful look. Finally, Bjourn spoke, "Thank you Eric."

We started to get to work after that conversation. I had to call all the packs and tell them about the development with Vanessa. I ended up having to talk to several people who wanted to congratulate me on finding my mate. Then they wanted to talk about my sisters in law pregnancies. Lucas Lyons was particularly excited for me. He said, "You found her after so long, Eric. I knew it. I knew she was out there." I smiled, "You did say I just needed to be patient. Your mate is coming Lucas, I feel it." Lucas said, "From your lips to the Moon Goddess' ears." I laughed and hung up.

After that call, it appeared several of my allies had heard rumors of my healing mate. They wanted Haley to see members of their packs and work her magic. Alpha David's request was most pressing in my mind. His Beta's son was badly injured, and his back didn't heal right. The future Beta was in constant pain, he could barely walk. I was confident Haley would agree to heal the wolf.

I thought about it and said to Alpha David, “We are having a vampire problem right now, and I’d rather not take her out of my territory. If it wouldn’t be too uncomfortable for him to come here, I am sure Haley would heal him. She has a very kind heart. If it’s not possible, I can ask her about popping to you. I just worry this healing will tire her out too much to pop back.” Alpha David replied, “That’s not a problem Alpha Eric, we could bring him to her. He’s my daughter’s mate, and my Beta’s son, I can’t stand to see the most important people in my life in pain. It’s killing my Beta. My daughter is heartbroken, she hasn’t slept or left his side. I’d travel hours with him for a chance of him to be in less pain.”

I was relieved, I really didn’t want Haley to pop out the area right now. I asked, “When can you leave and come this way?” Alpha David started talking to his Beta. He told me, “We will leave right now. We will be at your home later this evening.” That was fast, they must be desperate. I said, “I will speak with Haley. I want her to figure out her timeframe for tomorrow to heal him. I know you’re traveling tonight, but her Luna ceremony is tonight.” Alpha David sputtered, “Well... that’s fast. Tomorrow is great! Thank you, Alpha Eric.” He paused then added, “Can I ask why you aren’t having her Luna Ceremony as part of the wedding? Ahh never mind. You said there were vampire problems. Is this about the Vanessa deal?” I confirmed, “That’s exactly why.” We hung up.

I looked up at the clock on my wall. It was well past lunch time. I linked Jim, “Can you come to the war room?” Jim replied, “On the way.” Next, I linked Nick, “Can you bring a late lunch to the war room for everyone?” Nick said, “Sure. I’m sure Mrs. Blanch has a tray waiting, I’ll grab it and come by.” Jim entered the room first. I said to him, “I need you to get a pulse check on the wedding planning. Ask Haley if she has a moment to come speak to me, but if they are busy it can wait. I’m sure Mrs. Blanch handled it but make sure they, specifically Haley, ate lunch as well.” Jim nodded and asked, “Where are they?”

I started to speak and closed my mouth. I had no idea where they were. I looked at my brothers, “Do you guys know?” Jackson laughed, “I actually have no clue.” Caleb cleared his throat, “Molly set up the conference room past the kitchen.” I nodded, “I should’ve known that I should’ve asked you first, Caleb.” Jim turned to leave saying, “I’ll send Haley back if she’s available. Shortly after Jim left, Nick came in with sandwiches and cookies. Nick smiled and said, “Mrs. Blanch hasn’t totally forgiven you guys for the other day. She did say you’d waited so long to ask for lunch that you needed an extra boost, so she threw in some cookies.” All of us laughed. Nick joined us for lunch and stayed to help us work. After twenty minutes I was concerned, Jim was always very prompt with his follow ups. I looked up, “Has Jim linked anyone?”

Nick frowned then sat straight up in his chair, looking at Caleb full of concern. He said, “Jim has blocked his link out, Dad. He never does that.” Nick jumped to his feet and was almost at the door when Haley stepped in grinning broadly. She

waved and said, “Hi Eric. Before everything got crazy Jim mentioned you wanted to chat.” I frowned asking, “Got crazy?” Haley laughed, “Nuh uh that’s for Jim to tell.” My mouth set in a grim line. I didn’t like the sound of that. I asked, “Is it bad?” Haley laughed again, “Not even remotely. It’s an incredibly good thing.” I was relieved and nodded. I tilted my head and asked her, “Why was it crazy then?” Haley turned a little red as she answered, “Well... it... it was... you know what? I can’t fucking answer that without telling you what happened. I’ll snap the room back later because things got broken.”

Caleb sat up, “Snap.... YOU CAN FIX THINGS THAT GET BROKEN?! I need your cell phone number right now, little Luna.” Haley laughed and put her number in his phone. My eyebrows raised. I asked, “Haley, was there a fight? Is Jim ok?” Haley smiled, “Nope, no fights. Jim is perfectly fucking fine.” Caleb interjected, “I love her, Eric. Do you know how much she’s going to save us? We can reallocate the things Eric’s breaks fund. We could build a whole new building for fun.” I laughed, “Yes, I told her you would be very enthused about her snapping ability.” Caleb smiled, “Enthused? I’m ready to throw a party. You break this desk at LEAST once every three months, and it’s a custom table. Do you know that I have three in storage because it takes MONTHS for this table to be built?” I smirked, “Well, there’s no need to do that anymore then Caleb.” We all started working again.

Finally, I couldn’t take it any longer. I linked Haley, “Can you tell me what happened over link?” Haley giggled, “Oh come on! Anticipation is good for you. You really should let it go. Jim should tell you he’s so fucking happy.” I growled, “Will you tell me later?” Haley smiled, “Yes. If Jim is unable to tell you, I will tell you later tonight when we are alone and out of hearing range of all the damn wolves.” I was puzzled as to why Jim wouldn’t be able to tell me himself. I decided to take her advice and let it go.

Out loud I said, “Haley, I asked Jim to have you come in here because I wanted to discuss a request from Alpha David, one of our allies. His daughter's mate, the future Beta, was injured badly. His back was broken, it didn’t heal right and ...” Haley cut me off, “I can heal him.” I smiled. She was the definition of a unique fairy. She didn’t ask for anything she just offered to help. Fairies would help, but they would always want something in return. Not my Angel.

I smiled and said, “I thought you might say that. He will be here tonight. I told them you would heal him tomorrow. Does that work for you?” Haley nodded, “Of course.” She looked to her brothers, “Are we still training in the morning?” Bjourne and Marcus nodded. She asked, “Still no amazingly fucking awesome fairy hijinks allowed? Bjourne smirked and said, “Still not allowed.” Haley turned back to me, “Ok then. You can tell them I will heal him in the afternoon. Then I will laze around and wedding plan with the girls. Mom won’t let me do a damn thing after a

healing like that. She might just let me look at her computer screen. Or describe the screen to me. That's fine though, the wedding is mostly planned."

I was stunned. I linked Jackson, "After one session the wedding is mostly planned?" Jackson said, "Fairies. Plus, Bjourn did say she'd been talking about since she was sixteen." Bjourn snorted, "Mom will absolutely not let you do anything. She might make you sit pool side to soak up the sun while she manages everything." Haley frowned, "Yeah, you're probably right." Marcus laughed, "I would like to go on record and say I know he's right." Haley stuck her tongue out at them both.

Harper sighed and sat back dramatically in his chair, frowning, "Man, I like it here. I want to stay; it's been so exciting since I arrived. Our other brothers won't believe me, they'll call you to confirm it's as awesome as I'm going to say it is." Bjourn chuckled, "You'll just have to come back, brother. It's not like you won't be back for the wedding." Harper visibly brightened, "You're right! I'll just come a few days early. Maybe I'll just drop Cindy off in the kitchen, give her a quick introduction and come right back." He turned to Haley, "Hales, you will probably need help getting everything together, right? I mean you said it's mostly planned but I could help with the rest." Haley laughed, "Of course. Your help is absofuckinglutely needed for all my plans to come together." Harper grinned, "You say that sarcastically, but when I tell dad what you just said... I just bet he will send me right back here." All the siblings laughed.

Marcus spoke, "I'm not taking that bet. She's such a little daddy's girl." Bjourn said, "No joke, she gets away with murder." Haley tilted her head, "Uhh, so do you guys! Dad tells you to fucking murder people sometimes!" Now we all laughed. Bjourn said, "It's a saying." Haley retorted, "A stupid ass saying for a Hackura to say." Marcus laughed, "Point taken. You're a daddy's girl. though" Haley smiled, "And DAMN proud of it." I drew Haley into me and kissed her gently on the lips. Harper mumbled, "So fucking weird." Bjourn slapped him on the shoulder. I pulled back and just looked Haley's eyes. I could do this all day. She smiled back, perfectly content on my lap.

Shana broke up our moment. She clapped her hands and said, "Alright, that's it. Eric, we have to get her ready for the Luna ceremony. Don't you think about giving me any crap or I'll send your mother in here next. I've already saved you, since she wanted to come get Haley herself. She did NOT have nice things to say about you hogging Haley this long after moving her ceremony." I nodded. I pulled Haley in and kissed her hard on the mouth. When I pulled back, I said, "I will see you later tonight, my Angel." Haley nodded, "Later wolves!" Marcus yelled, "It's gators!" Haley frowned, "They are wolves' brother, you're slipping. I laughed as she skipped out of the room. Marcus sighed, "It is a pointless job to correct her sayings, but her responses are just too good to stop." Bjourn said, "It's when she

explains why hers are better is that it really pays off.” Harper said, “When you’re right, you’re just right.”

I let Alpha David letting him know that Haley agreed to the healing. I let Ethan know we had a wolf coming from another pack that needed a hospital bed and his attention in the main house. Then I had to let Mrs. Blanch know to set up guest rooms for everyone.

The rest of the day flew by. I looked up startled when my brothers cleared their throats to get my attention. Jackson smiled, “I’ve been waiting a long time to say this, it’s time for your Luna’s Ceremony.” I grinned broadly. I quickly stripped off my shirt leaving only my jeans on.

Harper sighed and began to fan himself as my brothers did the same. He said, “God, I love it here! Eric, can we come to the ceremony? Are all the men shirtless? What about the women?” I laughed, “The men are all shirtless because we go for a run afterwards. The women are wearing things that easily slip off, so they are ready to shift. You are more than welcome to come to the ceremony. I assumed you were coming. Just stand in the back of the pack. We always have the ceremonies out in the backyard. You can come on the run afterwards if you want to as well. Harper muttered, “Hard pass.” Bjourn said, “Challenge accepted.” Marcus groaned, “I guess I’ll be running too.” Harper said, “You could just say no.” Marcus shrugged.

We got up and went outside. I saw the platform had already been set up. For such short notice, it was decorated quite well. The girls did great with such a quick turnaround. My dad stepped up on the platform with me. I’d asked him to perform the blessing. I wanted to do most of the ceremony myself, I’d been waiting a long time for this. The Luna ceremony wasn’t very long. Normally, as the Alpha it would be done by me and me alone; however, I wanted the blessing included. It was important to me that the pack saw my dad accepting my Luna. I was anxious to see Haley again. It was nerve wracking having her out of my sight with the threat of King Damon looming. Even though I knew she was safe, Thor and I were still on edge.

Finally, it was time and the girls joined us outside. I turned my eyes and saw Haley, my jaw hit the ground. Veronica had her arm looped with Haley’s bringing her to me. I had no idea where they got this Luna dress Haley was wearing, but it was beautiful. It was a white dress that had sheer material in places. It opened up and sleeves flowed all the way down where there were slits at her elbow. It had a grey sweetheart neckline dress that cinched at her waist and flowed out with the rest of the dress. It had a star pattern to it. She was stunning, and she was all mine.