

Wedding Planning Time

Haley woke to the sound of her phone. I rolled away from Eric and looked at who was calling. I popped out of bed and answered in a whisper, “Bex, are you alright?” Bex excitedly exclaimed, “I’m great because we are going to do our sky fae tradition today! Meet me outside. Right now!” I sat up and wrote Eric a note and popped to Bexley.

I evaluated her carefully. She was very cheerful. I commented, “I’m not sure how to handle this cousin. I’ve never seen you this happy about waking up early in the morning.” Bexley laughed but didn’t answer me. I asked, “You’re coming to the wedding planning session later, right?” Bexley laughed again and said, “To answer your first question, I am cheerful because I feel super rejuvenated after our earth tradition. You had sex like a champion last night, right?” I nodded.” Bexley smiled, “As for your second comment, if you want me to come I’ll be there. These traditions are good for our fairy sides, the sky one is even more so for us since we are more sky than earth.” I laughed asking, “Did you warn Liam?” Bexley smiled, “I did. I told him we are going to destroy some rooms in his place when you and I were done. He went to train early so he would be available. I’m sorry, I should’ve warned you before we did the earth tradition yesterday. You might need to link Kujo and warn him.” I shrugged, “I left him a note explaining he may need to be ready for a fucking crazed sex fairy.” Bexley snorted, “You are priceless, cousin. All right take my hands.”

I took Bexley’s hands. She smiled and popped us to the top of the mountain overlooking the lake and the chapel. I gasped, “Wow Bex. The chapel really does look fucking amazing!” Bexley smiled, “Of course it does! We did it. Now, our outfits.” She snapped and we were in flowing light blue dresses. She pulled candles out of her bag and started lighting them. She put them in a large circle surrounding us, then took a long-stemmed candle and lit it. She handed one to me and lit it as well.

When she finished, Bexley turned to me and asked, “You know the dance of sky, right?” I nodded, “I do.” I read about it, and asked Aiden to teach me. Bexley smiled, “Alright, that’s what we start with.” Both of us began to move and dance in two tight circles. We extended our candles out moving in a larger circle opposite of one another. I let myself go, feeling the dance to the music of the wind and the earth. I had practiced the dance many times in the library, but this was different. I started to feel so alive out here with Bexley.

The birds started chirping as the sun began to rise, adding to the magnificence of the moment. When the dance ended both of us were smiling and sweating, our candles had withered down to almost nothing. Bexley grabbed my hands and started to chant, “Fairies wake with sky, dance with our souls in harmony with the

air surrounding us.” She repeated the chant, so I joined her. We repeated it five times.

On that fifth time the air began to swirl around us, blowing our hair. My eyes widened when the wind lifted us in the air. We began to move slowly, swirling around in a circle. We both laughed. I felt joy itself racing through my veins. We began to glow for a brief moment, then gently the wind set us back down on the ground. I had never felt so alive.

I laughed and turned to my cousin saying, “Bex, thank you for this... it was truly afuckingmazing!” Bexley smiled, “We have a few moments before our need to mate will kick in. I am very glad to have shared this with you, cousin. It’s been too long since I have done these rituals, I haven’t done them since I left Faerie. There was that whole having to spend time in the dungeons deal. They could use some color down there.” I laughed and sat there with Bexley, holding hands watching the sun rise. Suddenly, my need for Eric hit like I was struck by lightning. Bexley and I dropped our hands at the same time, smiling at each other before we popped away to our mates.

As soon as I laid eyes on Eric, I grabbed him and popped him out of his war room. He said something to me, but I couldn’t focus. I couldn’t really hear him because my body needed him. I wanted Thor to fuck me hard and he did. We were crazed. Everything breakable in the room was ruined in our wake. When we fell apart Eric said he needed to go back to work. I didn’t want that yet. I wanted a slower, tender round before getting back to our crazy lives. Afterwards, when I popped Eric back to his war room the first person I saw was my mom. I smiled and introduced them to each other. Soon after my mom took me away to spend time together.

My mom squeezed me in a side hug and said “My little girl is just glowing with happiness. Isn’t that an interesting smell? Is there something you want to tell your Mom?” She smirked as she said it. I laughed, “I mean if you are asking about Eric and me, we are having sex... a lot of sex.” My mom smiled asking, “You’re happy right? You decided to sleep with him?” I smiled, “Yes to both questions.”

We walked into the kitchen, where I was met with Mrs. Blanch’s steely gaze. She said, “Little Miss Haley, your breakfast is in the oven.” I smiled, “Thanks! Sorry I’m late. There was a sky fairy tradition, it led to some interesting fucking things.” Mrs. Blanch laughed, “Just don’t make it a habit. You will be eating three meals a day, even if I have to hunt you down and pull you away from that boy myself.” I snorted.

My mom beamed, “I quite like you, Mrs. Blanch. Now I know why my boys wanted a cook just like you.” Mrs. Blanch smiled, “That’s kind of you to say, Queen Cambridge.” My mom smiled, “Just call me Veronica, please.” Mrs. Blanch

nodded, “Then you may call me Alyssa.” I startled. I hadn’t heard anyone use Mrs. Blanch’s first name. I kept eating my food because I was really hungry.

Molly, Cassandra, Shana, and Jessica came into the kitchen and stopped short, staring at my mother in shock. She was a very poised and regal woman. I was proud to call her my mom. I swallowed a bite of my food and said, “Good morning, guys. This is my mom, Veronica Cambridge. Mom this is Cassandra, Eric’s mother. These women are his brother’s mates Shana, Jessica, and Molly.” My mom nodded, “It’s very nice to meet you all.” Cassandra came forward to shake her hand. She said, “You as well. We didn’t think we would meet you until later, we weren’t expecting you this early.” My mom smiled, “Well, I wanted to come a little early and see my baby.” She hugged me tightly.

I asked, “Mom were you able to bring those samples with you?” She snorted in response, “Insult me like that, and I won’t let you try them on. Nor will I show you the bridesmaid dress options you liked.” I laughed, “It was short notice. I wouldn’t be upset if you couldn’t get them. I could just conjure what you couldn’t get.” My mom laughed, “I can get anything on any type of notice, you know about this. I am the master shopper. I’m practically the Queen of the overnight shipping. No one, not even your father, says no to me.” I laughed. Cassandra, Molly, and Shana exchanged glances with Jessica.

All of the sudden I slapped my head remembering something. I quickly said, “I’ll be right back! No one fucking move.” I popped away and went to our room. I’d put together my gifts that I’d wrapped to ask the girls to be my bridesmaids in the closet. Miley always said this was especially important when she talked about weddings. I grabbed Shana, Molly, and Jessica’s wrapped gifts, annoyed with myself that I’d forgotten Bexley’s this morning. I shook my head and popped back to the girls. I gave the presents to a surprised Molly, Shana, and Jessica. My mom just gave a knowing smile.

Molly said, “Haley, you didn’t have to get us anything.” I smiled and clapped my hands, “Oh, just fucking open them.” I was bouncing around. Cassandra laughed, “Do you like giving presents, Haley?” My mom laughed, “She loves it. She’s usually more excited about the present than the person receiving the present.” I laughed, “I am an excellent gift giver.” My mom smiled and patted my arms confirming, “You are. It’s uncanny.” Shana tore into her gift first and gasped as she read the card:

I can’t say I do without you. Will you be my bridesmaid?

Inside was peppermint oil, saltines, a water bottle that said Bridesmaid, and a bottle of sparkling rose flavored grape juice. Shana’s eyes filled with tears, “Haley this is so sweet. Of course, I will be your bridesmaid.” I smiled, “Yay! I noticed you’ve been a little queasy. The Hackura women say saltines are good. The

peppermint oil is a fairy trick, they all swear by the scent helping with nausea.” Molly and Jessica ripped their presents open. Their notes were the same as Jessica’s, but their gifts were slightly different. Molly’s gift had red wine in it with a wine tumbler. It had a straw with the word bridesmaid written across the cup. Hers also had Bath bombs, and a chocolate bar. Jessica’s had orange peel oil, a yoga ball, a bridesmaid water bottle, and dark chocolate. Jessica and Molly both squealed “Yes! We will be your bridesmaids.” Then Jessica asked, “What’s the orange peel oil do?” I smiled, “Oh, I noticed you seemed uncomfortable after you eat, but it’s not nausea. It’s heartburn, right?” Jessica nodded and smiled. I continued, “A dab of that oil in your water or on your tongue before you eat helps. This is all according to the female fairies, so you’ll have to let me know if that’s right. They can’t fucking lie though, so... I think it has to work.”

My mom smiled, “Alright, now show me around this place, Hales.” I laughed and took my mom around the grounds. I showed her the chapel so she could envision everything when we had our planning session later. My mom said, “Haley, this is incredibly beautiful. You’re amazing.” I smiled, “I had Bexley’s help, but I’m really excited how well it turned out.” I took out my phone, “I need to make a quick call.”

My mom nodded and sat down. I called Heath, the leader of the Hood. Sadly, his lieutenant, whom I call the fucking troll, answered, “Haley Holloran. How can I help you?” I said, “I’m getting married, and I want Lex in the wedding. I know she’s fucking busy, but...” The fucking troll said, “I heard about that. Lexi is in the field. She’s dark.” I sighed, “Oh... Well tell Heath to call me back.” He snorted, “Bye.” I guess I’d be down one fucking bridesmaid. The fucking troll probably wouldn’t tell Heath I called. I understood missions though.

My mom and I headed back inside to the main house. I squealed the second I saw Miley standing there waiting. Miley was tall, about six foot one. She had long strawberry blond hair and blue eyes with flecks of yellow in them. She was my cousin, and the one I was closest to. I threw myself at her and she caught me easily, laughing. When I pulled back, she said, “Bitch! You would find a man with a mansion like this. I missed you. You and you’re going to college efforts. I’ve been working on convincing my dad I need to join you.” I laughed, “I missed you more! We would’ve had fun! I switched to onfuckingline classes.” We chatted for a few moments.

I said, “Be right back.” I popped back to our room for Miley’s gift and reappeared quickly, handing it to Miley. She raised an eyebrow and opened her gift. She cackled as she read my note. The other girls peaked at her note. My mom started laughing with Miley.

Bitch please, you’re obviously going to be my maid of honor (and no it wasn’t a question.)

Miley laughed yelling, "Of course I am your maid of honor bitch!" We both squealed. Miley pulled out her chocolate kisses and started eating them. She looked at the rest of her box and laughed. She saw the strawberry martini mix ingredients with a martini shaker. There was a martini glass that said Maid of honor bitches. I threw an arm around my cousin. Seconds later Bexley popped into the room.

I repeated, "Be right back!" I popped out as Bexley looked at me a little confused. I should've just grabbed all the damn gifts at one time. I put my hands on Lexi's box, momentarily saddened. I shook myself; she was working. I popped back with Bexley's gift. I smiled and handed it to her saying "I forgot this when I came to see you this morning." Bexley smiled brightly. Fairies love getting gifts. She opened it and started crying when she saw the card I'd written.

Be my bridesmaid cousin? (I promise the dress won't be ugly)

Bexley sobbed, "Haley, yes thank you!" She grabbed me pulling me into a hug. Bexley quickly pulled back, wiping her tears. "You bet the dress won't be ugly. It must be fabulous!" She started to look at the rest of her box then stilled. I knew she'd found her candy. She looked up at me with wide eyes. She asked, "How? This candy... it's only in Faerie." I laughed, "It's your favorite candy! It had to be part of your gift. I conjured it." Bexley stared at me then said, "You can conjure things from another realm? I love you." I shrugged. Bexley didn't even look at everything else in the present I got her, she just tore into her candy.

Mrs. Blanch and Emily joined our group. I clapped my hands, "Should we go ahead and start planning?" Everyone nodded. My mom texted her guard to bring in what she'd brought with her. Molly stood to show them where to go. She said, "I've set up the conference room beside the kitchen. Let's all head in there." We followed her. I conjured my computer and smiled at my mom's guards when they put the supplies and samples down.

Tears filled my eyes as more people came in behind them. It was my own guard helping them. I hadn't seen them for a few months. Blade came every so often, we would have dinner together. I smiled when Sasha came in the door last. I said, "Hey Sash!" Jessica growled. I was startled and frowned. Why wouldn't Jessica like Sasha? Sasha just laughed. She squeezed my hand and said, "Hey Hales. I found my mate. Can you do your thing for me now? We are ready for little ones." I nodded, "Sure, we can do that!" Sasha smiled, "Great!"

The guards all filed out of the room after they'd gotten everything set up to my mom's specifications. She smiled at me and said, "I say we do wedding dresses first! It sets the tone." I smiled, nodding in agreement. My mom rolled the rack over that held all the dresses. She set up a makeshift changing space. I grabbed the trumpeted style wedding dress that had blush undertones to it. It had a sweetheart

neckline with a lace over the top and a flower at the waist, straps that were lace and then the lace tapered off and bottom was tulle with the blush. I had been eyeing this dress for years. I never thought I'd be able to let a man touch me, but I dreamed if I could... this would be my dress.

Miley smiled knowingly at me. Veronica whispered to me, "I know you can snap it on, but I'd love to help you into your dress." I nodded, "Of course, mom." My mom and Miley helped me put the dress on. Both teared up when they'd gotten me into the dress. It fit me perfectly. I conjured a full-size mirror and stepped out. Everyone gasped. My mom grabbed for a tissue. She waved it in the air and said, "Haley... the dress... This is your dress baby. You look so beautiful." I smiled, staring at my reflection. I loved it. It was everything I'd pictured. Miley added, "Really Haley. It's stunning. It just needs one thing." Miley pulled out my mom's veil. We'd played with it many times as teenagers. She tucked it under my hair. Everyone agreed it was the dress. I felt a surge of happiness. The beginning of my life might have been horrible, but I was here. I was getting married, and I loved Eric's touch.

I squealed, "This is such a good fucking sign! We have my dress now. Let's pick your guys' perfect dresses next!" The group elected Bexley to be the one who tried everything on, who was beyond ecstatic to be selected. First, Bexley tried on a fitted floor length pink glittering gown with a scooped back and straight across the neckline. It was pretty, but it wasn't quite perfect. I didn't get the same feeling as when I'd tried on my dress. Plus, I had two pregnant women as my bridesmaids; I did need to take that into consideration. I didn't want them to be uncomfortable. I told Bexley to try on another one.

The next dress was fitted shorter. It came down to Bexley's mid-thigh. It was hot pink and had a one shoulder strap and the strap had jewels on it. I loved it. It gave me the same feeling my dress did, but it wouldn't work for the pregnant women. I sighed and told Bexley to try another. Miley shot me a look; she knew I'd loved that dress. When Bexley stepped out in the third dress I gasped. I got that feeling and it would work for everyone. I said, "Bex, it's perfect!" Bexley smiled, "It's a very pretty dress, cousin. Definitely my favorite one that would work for everyone."

The group agreed it was the dress. Jessica and Shana looked visibly relieved by my choice. Their dress was a light pink, one shoulder strap that had an embellished belt right past the bust that flowed out from there. I clapped my hands and said, "This is really fucking great! My dress is done, your guys' dresses are done. We just need to get sizes and orders in." I knew I could conjure it all, but I also knew my mom wanted to do this for me. My mom smiled at me and said, "Bexley, that one fits you perfectly, so your dress is handled. The rest of you, I will need sizes. They should be here mid next week for you to try on." Everyone gave my mom the details. I took back over the planning session. I said, "Ok so for the chapel." Molly

held her hand to stop me. She said, “Hold on, let’s cast your laptop to the projector.” I nodded.

Once Molly got my computer connected, I showed them the pictures. “So, I want light pink rose petals lining the aisle on both sides. On the ends of the pews, I want a flower-balls being held by a navy ribbon with hot and light pink flowers. From the arches of the chapel, I want to hang smaller flower balls from navy ribbons. I also want some candles like this.” I showed them all the other decorations I wanted. Miley smiled knowingly as I went through the pictures. We’d talked about our dream weddings many times. Miley had asked me what I wanted if I ever did get married, I did. I just insisted it wouldn’t happen.

My mom and Cassandra smiled as I flipped through the pictures. Shana nodded and said, “The flowers won’t be a problem. We have a pack member with a flower shop, and she already told me to let her know what you want. She said they would get it done.” Cassandra nodded, “I know the girl. I will tell her she can use as many pack members as needed to make this happen. Eric wants Haley to have her dream wedding.”

I smiled, “Thank you guys. For the reception, I thought we could have it outside. We could have a tent set up with a dance floor. This next picture shows what I’m thinking for the reception.” I pulled up pictures of weddings done by David Tutera, my favorite wedding planner. Cassandra, Molly, and Jessica looked stunned and taken aback by the reception plans. Miley snickered at their expressions. Bexley squealed, “It’s amazing cousin! It’s truly a pink paradise.” I smiled. That’s exactly what I was going for. My mom laughed, “Titus will make sure it’s done baby. I’ll show him what you want. We will get people working on this for you.” She kissed me on the cheek.

We moved onto what they guys would wear. I told them, “I want them in navy suits with light pink ties. They will have white dress shirts, but Eric should be the only fucking one with a suit jacket. The rest of the guys will just have a vest.” Miley stifled a giggle. Cassandra snorted and said “Well, at least you know what you want.” My mom smiled at her then said, “I just need their sizes. Miley showed me Haley’s ideas, so I saw this coming.” Cassandra nodded, “I have all their sizes.” She gave them to my mom.

We had been working so hard we didn’t realize we’d missed lunch until Jim came in. His gaze rested on me when he said, “Hey Haley. Eric wanted to know if you had a minute. Hey what’s that smell? It’s amazing.” Miley gasped. I turned to her in surprise and Jim followed my gaze. He growled, “MINE!” Miley threw back her chair and ran to him. He flung chairs out of his way to meet her halfway. I conjured all the samples to the main room as clothes started flying. I could hear them being ripped apart. Miley was a little aggressive, and she just met her mate.

Everyone but Miley and Jim flew from the room as they devoured each other. I couldn't stop smiling. After several moments of silence Mrs. Blanch finally said, "Well, I'll fix us some sandwiches for a quick lunch and... I guess the planning session is over." My mom laughed, "Indeed it is. Haley, you'll have to do your thing in that room when they are done, it will be destroyed. This is so exciting my two girls have mates!" I smiled then quickly scarfed down my lunch and set off to go find Eric. Jim did say he wanted to see me.

Once I'd come into the office, I teased the guys about Jim. It was fun knowing something they didn't. Eric told me about a wolf who was hurt. When he explained the injury, I knew healing it would wipe me out; however, I wanted to help the poor wolf. Plus, he was Eric's ally.

Shana came to whisk me away from Eric. Shana brought me to my where my mom, Cassandra, Molly, and Jessica were waiting. Cassandra quickly started worrying about the time. She was going on about what to do with my hair and makeup. My mom winked at me; she knew I'd just snap it done. I waited for Cassandra to take a breath. When she did, I asked, "What is the status quo for makeup and hair for a Luna Ceremony?" Cassandra shrugged, "Hair half up. Not a lot of makeup, but not bare either." Seemed like a big freak out to have over something so damn simple.

I closed my eyes and imagined the hair I wanted for the ceremony. I wanted spiral curls with two loose wispy braids, and a bump in the middle. They gasped as the magic began to work. Next, I thought about my makeup, finishing off the look with a light pink shade of lipstick. Shana and Jessica laughed. Molly sighed, "That's so unfair and handy. I'm officially jealous." I smiled, "It is really damn handy. I procrastinate." My mom chuckled, "That she does. My baby is always the last ready." Cassandra sighed, "Well, at least this gives us more time to sew the dress. We didn't have time to add your flair to it. Every new Luna gets to, but we will just have to work with what we've got." They brought out the dress out. It was a white flowy floor length dress. They put it over my head. I managed not to cringe at their touch. I could've just snapped it on. I turned and looked in the mirror. It had a straight neckline across my collar bones. Cassandra said, "Shana was the last to wear it... it's much long on you. She's much taller. Oh dear." I touched the dress.

The basics of the dress itself had promise. I could work with this. I asked, "So this flair... What exactly does that fucking mean? Can I change the dress? Add to it?" Cassandra looked at me sadly. "I wish we had time, we... you might just have to wear a white dress of your own. Can you conjure a new one?" I smiled, "Will you be upset if I change this? I'd keep the basics." Cassandra looked confused. She shook her head, "No, how could you do that though?" I let my hands start to glow, allowing my magic and light to come to the surface. I thought of how I wanted the

dress to look. I was inspired by the movie Frozen, specifically, Elsa's dress after she freed herself from other's expectations. It resonated with me.

I decided that flowy was what I wanted for the sleeves of the dress. Since I had been in touch with my sky side more recently, I chose a star pattern on the overlay of the dress. I opened my eyes and let my light know we were done. My hands slowly stopped glowing. I turned to the mirror to see how it looked, smiling broadly at the result. My mom said, "Hales, you've done it again. It's absolutely gorgeous!" Molly, Jessica, Shana, and Cassandra gaped at me. Molly yelled, "HOLY SHIT! DID ANYONE ELSE JUST SEE THAT?" Shana whispered, "That was fairy magic. Like serious fairy magic. Gosh Haley, you really are a fairy princess." Cassandra recovered and said, "This is beautiful, and it will do nicely. Let's go down to the yard. We are almost late."

We left our bedroom. I held myself back from just popping down to the ceremony. When we walked outside, I saw the backyard had been lit with little candles in jars. I was studying the decorations until I saw Eric on the platform. My mouth watered. He was shirtless. My heart rate increased. Eric smiled at me. I never took my eyes off him. The entire ceremony was a whirlwind. I honestly didn't know what happened. I could tell you Eric's eyes were completely and utterly blue. I could tell you my light agreed with me about how much I loved him. I quickly focused when Eric asked if she accepted the Luna position. I said "Yes, I do." Eric's dad, Nathan, stepped up and blessed as the Alpha and Luna. Shortly after that everyone started to get naked. I caught Harper's eyes and wiggled his eyebrows at me. I blushed in response.

Eric shifted and mind linked me. He said, "Hop on my back, angel. This is the part where we lead them on a run." I climbed on his back. I lightly stroked his fur. He shivered and purred in our link. I giggled and said, "Giddy up Thor." Thor growled. Suddenly lots of other voices about how pretty I looked entered my mind. I panicked and linked Eric, "Eric? Why can I hear other people?!" Eric cursed, "Shit! I forgot to tell you as the Luna you can link the pack. You're hearing the pack link." I sighed in relief, "Oh good. I thought I was going full fucking crazy!" I focused and shut the pack link out of my mind. Eric veered off the path going to the lake. Everyone howled in response, seeming happy for some reason. Eric stopped once we reached the opposite side of the lake from the chapel.

He shifted back. He put his arms around me and whispered, "That chapel you conjured is stunning even from all the way over here, Angel." His eyes were still black. I smiled, "Thank you." He put his head in the crook of my neck. He ran his nose along my neck and said, "This dress is amazing. You look beautiful." I giggled, "Thank you Eric." He chuckled against my throat, "Now is when I fuck you under the stars, little mate." I gasped. In response he licked my mark. I shuddered against him. He said, "My mom will kill me if I ruin your dress. Snap it off. Now." Eric commanded. I quickly did as he said. Now we were both naked.

Eric laid me down on the ground and entered me in one swift move. I cried out and he began moving. He growled, "God! You have no idea what you do to me, Haley. You're so beautiful. I want you all the time." The ground started to shake underneath us.

It vaguely registered in my mind, but neither of us paid too much attention. I put my hands on his sides. I whispered, "I love you, Eric. I need you. I want you. I am yours." Eric growled, "MINE!" His thrusts increased in pace. I screamed as my orgasm hit, "ERIC!" After we both came, I flipped us over, so I was on top. I began riding him until he couldn't take it anymore, flipping us back over. He hooked my legs with his arms and put them around his neck. I tilted my hips up and locked my legs behind his head. I gripped the earth, clutching the dirt in my hands. Eric was so deep in this position. I begged him, "Don't stop Eric... please... that ... right there... Ohh. ooh GOD!!" I orgasmed again, and Eric followed with a roar as he reached his.

He seemed like he was about to start another round when he stiffened. He whirled around and growled in warning. I stared at him in confusion. I looked over his shoulder, focusing past him. I shot up to my feet when I saw who was at the tree line. I gasped, "Mother?!" The woman who raised me for thirteen years and looked as if she could be my sister emerged from the wooded area. The main difference between us, was my mother was much taller than I was. I quickly snapped Eric and I back into clothes. Annoyance filled me as my mother's gaze raked over Eric. I felt possessiveness flaring up in me, but I pushed it down. I hadn't seen my mother in six years. She stepped out and said, "Hello my long-lost daughter."

Trials Are Coming

The Queen of the fairies smiled at Eric then looked back towards Haley. She said, "I see you have found your Alpha mate, as I saw you would." Great. I linked Caleb, "It's confirmed the Fairy Queen has sight." Caleb linked, "What? How do...? Don't tell me she's here." I said, "Oh she is. I don't think this is going to end well. Her eyes raked over me as if I'm not her daughter's mate." Caleb said, "Oh good. I'm with you on this not ending well."

Haley greeted her mom, "Yes, this is Eric." Alania nodded to me. I didn't bother nodding back. Alania said, "I cannot come to your wedding, my darling girl. I do wish you would allow Arion to come though. He does so want to be there for you." I growled. I didn't like how she was blatantly manipulating my mate. Haley frowned asking, "Why can't you come, Mother? You're here it must mean Aiden took control of Faerie."

Alania smiled, "He's working very hard on it. He hasn't managed it yet, however, Fabian cannot keep me in Faerie if I do not want to be there. He is powerful but I am older and more powerful than he is. Besides, I needed to see you darling girl. Revoke Arion's banishment. Now." I growled again. No one commanded my Luna in our territory. Haley gritted her teeth, "For you, mother, I will revoke it. However, if Arion says one thing to ruin my mood that day, I'm banishing again. Permanently." Alania nodded. Haley said begrudgingly, "As a child of the earth and sky, I grant Prince Arion access to this territory." Alania smiled, "Marvellous."

Alania switched to the fealish. "Zu Wer unlocked Zu full fairy power Den tyu stronger crotj Freetra darling" (You have unlocked your full fairy power by mating with your mate on the earth under the stars and are stronger now my darling) I growled. She was really going to have the audacity to speak a language I didn't understand in front of me.

Alania didn't even glance in my direction. She simply kept talking, "Za Er oh Ze Iojay Uyla trials tyu dondon over, another Uy coming Beckta Za wanted Ze let Zu Sintra Yeut everything in Uyla xel, mind Den soul will Kekkel alright" (I am sad to say your trials are not over, another is coming but I wanted to let you know that everything in your body, mind and soul will be alright).

I felt in our mate bond a strong sense of fear. Fuck. Haley frowned and replied, "Souti Kent Zu mean mother? Everything in Freetra xel? souti's coming? met Kent Zu Sintra?" (What do you mean mother? Everything in my body? What's coming? How do you know?) Alania frowned, "Za Astra hoping dondon Ze Wer Sefre conversation, Beckta Za Er Tem seer, Freetra darling. Za Wer seen souti's coming Den Zu must decmember The books Zu decad Zen Denk. Zu tyu powerhen Freetra darling, Den Zu can save yourself if Zu desire" (I was hoping not to have this

conversation, but I am a seer, my darling. I have seen what's coming and you must remember the books you read at home. You are powerful my darling, and you can save yourself if you desire)

Betrayal flooded our bond at her mother's words. Tears fell from Haley's eyes, "If Zu tyu Tem seer then Zu knew souti fabian Astra doing Ze cye Den Zu did nothing. Zib! Op can't Kekkel! Zu...Zu Saigal cye." (If you are a seer then you knew what Fabian was doing to me and you did nothing. No! It can't be! You... you love me) Alaina sighed, "Za Kent Saigal Zu Freetra darling daughter, Beckta Za cannot stand against fabian. Bre Uy Freetra Ioul." (I do love you my darling daughter, but I cannot stand against Fabian. He is my brother.)

Haley was sobbing so hard she almost fell to the ground. I grabbed her around the waist and glared at Alania, "What are you doing here? Why did you come to upset her?" Haley cried, "Den Za Er Uyla daughter! met could Zu let them Kent Yeut Ze cye? souti's coming Uy Op Yim? please mother, Za Er lala crotj. Hhoj Kent Za avoid Sefre, choose cye Sefre time mother please!" (And I am your daughter! How could you let them do that to me? What's coming, is it him? Please mother, I am happy now. How do I avoid this, choose me this time mother please!) Alania shook her head in response to Haley and said, "Za didn't choose Yim then nor Er Za crotj, Za Er warning Zu Sefre trail Uy coming Yeut Uy Trew Za will Kent. Denten Freetra darling enjoy Sefre time with Uyla alpha Zu will Kekkel apart Sewq sometime Za cannot see hhoj long Yeut Uy oolo Ze Zu Den decmembering souti Zu decad in our librarjustyi. Decmember everything in Uyla xel, mind Den soul will Kekkel all right, Den Zu Wer the power Freetra darling." (I didn't choose him then nor am I now, I am warning you this trial is coming that is all I will do. Goodbye my darling, enjoy this time with your Alpha. You will be apart for some time. I cannot see how long that is, it's up to you and remember what you read in our libraries. Remember everything in your body, mind and soul will be all right, and you have the power my darling.) With that Alaina popped away.

Haley went limp in my arms sobbing. I lowered us to the ground. I gathered her in my lap. I begged her, "Haley, please don't cry. What did she say? I don't know fealish." Something I was going to have to fix. It was clear Haley's heart was broken after what her mother said. She didn't seem to realize she was talking, "Mom would claw someone's face off for looking at me fucking strangely. My own mother who gave birth to me allowed me to be..." Haley trailed off. I said, "Angel?" Her eyes turned gold and that sadness and betrayal I felt in our mate bond turned to anger. It was so strong I felt as if there were fire in my veins.

Haley turned to me after she composed herself. She said, "I will tell you what she said, but I need to meet my brothers in the gym. I need to fight them. I can't fight you, Eric. Not the way I need to fucking fight right now." I grimaced, "Alright, I could not fight you either. I don't like this, but I know what it's like to need a fight.

Haley conjured her phone and called Marcus who answered immediately. He yelled into the phone, "Haley, what happened?! We all felt your pain, even Miley!" Haley sighed, "Fairies happened brother. What else? I need you and Bjourn to meet me in the gym." Marcus sucked in a breath, "Alright, we were already on the way to you."

He covered up the phone, but I could hear him clearly. He said, "Bjourn, we are going to the gym instead." Bjourn sighed, "Alright, I need to tell mom and Miley she's fine. They were beside themselves." Jim linked me, "Is Haley ok, Alpha, is something wrong? What's happening? I can have warriors to you guys in no time!" I linked back, "She is physically fine. We are on the way to the gym." Jim replied, "Ok." I looked down, "Why did Jim frantically link me asking if you were alright?" Haley sighed, "Miley is Jim's mate."

That was good news. I asked, "Really? Another member of my pack has a Hackura mate. That is exciting." Haley nodded, "Whenever this fight is over, I'll agree with you. Honestly, I'm too fucking pissed off right now to let even the most moderate happy feeling in." I was worried. I knew she could see it in my eyes. Instead of talking she grabbed me and popped to the gym. She snapped and changed her outfit to a full-length black legging yoga pant and a black sports bra. She grabbed a bamboo stick and climbed in the ring to wait for her brothers. She was twirling it around her body. Did she have to be so damn hot all the time? I wanted her again. I would've had her again if not for her mother, who was climbing high up on the list of fairies I wanted to kill. I watched Haley closely she was shutting down.

Bjourn and Marcus came running into the gym. They looked at me. Marcus asked, "What the hell happened?" I sighed, "Her biological mother showed up. Aiden was wrong, apparently the Queen does what she wants." Veronica came bursting in the door with a girl trailing behind her. I was fairly confident in assuming this was Miley; given that Jim was hot on her trail. Veronica was on the phone. She said, "I just walked in Titus, she's... she's in the ring waiting for the boys. HOLD ON! I will get an explanation." Oh good. The King wanted to know what was wrong. He could take a number. Veronica put Titus on speaker phone. Bjourn and Marcus looked at each other then sighed. They went to get bamboo sticks and get in the ring with Haley. My family filed into the gym. It was clear they were wondering what was happening. I wasn't surprised to see Caleb, Nick, and Emily right behind them.

My dad cleared his throat and questioned, "Son? What's happening? The Hackura were convinced Haley was hurt. We told them she couldn't be because you would've linked us." I sighed and explained all I knew again, "Her biological mother popped in. She spoke to her in fealish. Whatever she said hurt Haley deeply, then she left."

Veronica snarled, "I WILL CLAW HER FACE OFF!" Titus sighed on the phone and said, "My dear..." Veronica snapped, "Don't you my dear me, she's gone too far! First, she has no idea what's happening under her nose with Fabian and my little girl. Second, she just lets Haley come to the human realm with injuries she could've died from if Marcus hadn't been nearby. Third, she shows her face on Haley's night. It was so beautiful, and she ruined it for her! It is enough Titus!" Titus sighed, "Of course You're right, my dear. Call me when we know what exactly was said."

Harper ran in the gym breathing heavy. He shouted, "What the hell happened?! I felt her pain and came back. She's.... she doesn't look hurt." Bjourn called to him from the ring, "Brother, we need you. She's really angry." Everyone but Veronica and Miley gaped as we turned to the ring. Bjourn and Marcus were bleeding along with Haley. I couldn't stop my growl. I linked Jackson, "I think I want to kill the former Fairy Queen." Jackson replied, "I think I want to help you."

Harper joined them in the ring. The siblings were fighting again the second Harper's feet hit the mat. Haley's eye's still blazing gold. Veronica turned to me and explained, "They need her to calm down. Once her eyes stop blazing gold, the fight will be over. She can't help it. When a Hackura is this angry, They have to fight it out." I nodded not taking my eyes off the fight.

Caleb coughed, "Not to change the subject but son... where the hell have you been? And... is that... You are marked?! You found your mate??" Jim smiled bringing Miley into his chest. Jim said, "Yes. Dad, Nick, Emily, this is my mate Duchess Miley Youngs of the Hackura. Baby, this is my dad, Caleb. He's Alpha Eric's Beta. This is my brother Nick and his mate Emily. And uhh... This is your cousin's mate. This is Alpha Eric Conners." Caleb was ecstatic. He linked me, "A Hackura Duchess for my son?" I linked him back, "Yup. We have two Royals from the Hackura in the pack now."

Nick drew his brother in for a hug. Nick said, "I'm so happy you found her, brother!" Emily smiled and shook hands with Miley. Miley smiled at her and turned to me. She said, "This may be an odd time to say this, but I really have been looking forward to meeting you. You've made Hales so happy. She deserves it. I don't know what the fucking fairies have done now but thank you for the happiness I see in her. There's a light in her eyes now that wasn't there before." I nodded, "I have been looking forward to meeting you as well. Haley speaks of you very fondly. Congratulations and you are very welcome in my pack. Jim is a good man." Miley smirked. She turned into Jim and kissed him on the mouth.

They started having a side conversation with Caleb, but all I could see was my mate. After thirty minutes passed, I'd had all I could take. I wasn't going to stand her and watch her get hit one more time. If she was going to be hit it would be with me fighting by her side. I stated, "Fuck this shit." and strode towards the ring.

Veronica called to me, “Eric! You can’t stop them.” I shrugged. I could. This was my territory, and she was my mate. I responded, “I’m not stopping them. I’m going to fight by her side. She’s not alone anymore, and she needs to know that. I’ve let her go on and do it her way, but she’s not calming down. Now, we will do it my way.” Veronica sniffled, “If he isn’t just the most romantic wolf.”

I stepped in the ring taking Harper down as he came at Haley from behind. She turned and smirked. Her eyes were still gold, but they weren’t as gold as they had been. She asked, “Are you joining us?” I shook his head, “I am not joining them, I am joining you. You are not alone anymore. I will not stand on the sidelines and let you continue to think that you are. I will not stand over there and watch you be hurt any longer. I’m going to fight by your side.” I quickly hugged her to me and said, “As we are meant to.” She nodded to me, and we continued to fight for another twenty minutes.

It was not an easy feat to take on three Hackura princes. When Bjourn landed a punch that knocked Haley down, she stayed down for a moment. I punched Bjourn in the face. Haley put a hand on my leg then stood. Her eyes had returned to green. Thank the Moon Goddess. Bjourn, Harper, and Marcus sighed in relief. She looked at them and took my hand. She said, “Thank you guys.” They nodded.

A throat cleared. I knew who it was. I turned to see a grim-faced Ethan. I didn’t know when he got here, but he saw enough to make him mad. My lips twitched into a smirk knowing what was coming. Ethan spoke in a tone dripping with annoyance “All of you best get your asses over to the hospital so we can check you out.” He walked out muttering, “Oh, sure. Let the assassin protectors of the realm come to the pack. What could possibly go wrong? They could beat the shit of out of each other is what could happen. Oh and no big deal, but one of them just happens to be the Luna... No, this is fine, everything is fine.”

I laughed and carried Haley out of the gym, toward the hospital, she was healed by the time we got there. All of us got checked out to appease Ethan. Thankfully, we were all in the same room. My family and Haley’s that were in this realm were present. Miley walked in bringing Jim with her. Caleb and Nick came to hear what happened.

I gripped Haley’s shoulders, “My angel, what did she say to upset you so badly?” Haley sighed and didn’t say anything for several moments. Finally, she explained, “You heard her command me to allow Arion back in this territory. She said she was happy we found each other. Then she said that us having sex outside unlocked all my fairy powers and I’m stronger now. Who the fuck knows what that means?” She trailed off as my dad started coughing.

He asked, “Stronger? Your fairy powers are going to get stronger?” My mom muttered, “Oh lord have mercy.” Veronica deadpanned, “That’s not a reason for

you to be in the pain we felt Haley.” Haley sighed, “Sadly, she kept talking. My mother has sight. She said a trial is coming, and that I would be physically all right. She knew...” Haley choked off a sob. I took her in my arms and squeezed her gently. She gathered herself and said, “When my mother said she had sight, I knew that she knew what happened to me in Faerie. She said...” I growled and Haley’s family hissed as she trailed off. I linked Jackson, “SHE FUCKING KNEW?!” Jackson was too stunned to reply. I linked Caleb, “You FIND me a way to kill Alania and get away with it.” Caleb linked back, “I’ll get right on that.”

Miley handed Haley a tissue. I looked around me only to be met by a sea of blazing gold eyes. Ethan was going to be busy tonight. They would all be fighting more before the night was through. Haley continued, “My mother said she didn’t interfere because Fabian is her brother. She said can’t stand against her family. She said Eric and I were going to be separated.” I pulled her against me as Thor roared menacingly. Caleb linked me, “It won’t happen.” Jackson said, “We can stop this, Eric, she’s right beside you. No one is going to take her.” Haley put her hands on my chest. I calmed down enough to lower my roar to a low growl. Haley continued as the pack link went crazy wondering what my roar had been about.

Haley sighed, “She said that she couldn’t see for how long we would be separated. Apparently, it’s going to be up to me to remember what I read in Faerie. I don’t know what that means. I read in the library for seven years. I read a lot of fucking things. I didn’t mean to scare you. I’m sorry you thought I was hurt. It’s just... I thought she loved me.” Haley broke down again.

Marcus came over to his sister. He looked me in the eyes, and I knew he wanted to hold her, but I couldn’t let her go. Thor was growling and roaring in my head at the words her mother said. Thor ground out, “No! No one can take her from us, Eric. We just got her.! We can’t be separated.” Marcus nodded his understanding to me that I couldn’t let her go. Instead, he grabbed her hand and squeezed. Veronica kissed her forehead and grabbed her phone. She yelled, “TITUS CAMBRIDGE! YOU FIX THIS RIGHT NOW!” as she stormed out of the room shouting demands.

Miley walked in the door. I had no idea she’d left. I looked over at Jim who’d visibly relaxed at her return. He had been the only one who noticed she had stepped out. She handed Haley a pink drink that clearly had vodka in it. Miley said, “Bottoms up, Hales.” They clinked glasses and downed their drinks. Bjourn grimaced, “I’m not sure that alcohol is the way to handle this.” Miley stuck her tongue out, “Tell me she didn’t deserve a drink. Fucking fairy assholes. How dare she just pop up with her demands. Anyway, she could be wrong Haley. Visions aren’t always right, and clearly hers are on the fritz.” Haley sighed, “She’s right. Fairy sight is different than someone who has premonitions. Once a path is set, they see it. She could see multiple paths, but if she came to warn me... All the paths show me being fucking taken.”

She clung onto me. She buried her head in my chest and said, “I don’t... I can’t... I can’t go through this again. I can’t be without you, Eric. He’s going to take me. He will hurt me again.” She sobbed. I embraced her tightly, unable to stop my growl. It was so loud it was shaking the windows in the room.

Jackson put his hand on me and linked me again, “Brother, you need to be calm for her right now. We will figure this out, you won’t be separated. The Queen clearly can’t see everything. After all, she got removed from power. Shouldn’t she have seen that coming?” I calmed when he pointed that out. That was true. Jackson made an excellent point. If you could avoid losing power, you would. If she could really see everything, why didn’t she see her brother’s betrayal coming?

Ethan pushed the door open and sighed, taking in Haley’s appearance. Ethan said, “Luna Haley, I have yet another sedative for you. We need you to be calmer. I’m going to have to say no training for a few days. You got beat up tonight emotionally and physically. We can re-evaluate on Saturday if you can start up again.” Haley cringed but she nodded. He walked towards us, and she asked quietly, “Can Marcus or Bjourn do it please?” Ethan was taken aback. Marcus said, “We are both doctors.” Ethan said, “Oh, well then sure.” He handed Marcus the drug and he administered it to her.

Ethan sighed and looked at me. He linked me, “I want three days without having to sedate her. I really feel it’s not asking much for me or her.” I nodded. I answered, “We don’t control what fairies do. If I need you...” Ethan said, “I will do what needs to be done.” I picked Haley up and carried her to our chambers.

I linked Liam, “Liam, I need Bexley.” A few moments later Bexley popped in and looked to Haley. She said, “What the hell happened? Her sorrow is calling out to me like a beacon. I can help make her better as her cousin.” I said, “An unexpected fairy visit. I’m sure she’ll explain it to you later.” Bexley grew pale, “A fairy came here? Unannounced? To see Haley? That’s not good Eric! I know you don’t like him, but Fabian has followers. They could try to take her and bring her home for him.” I growled, “I won’t let that happen!” Bexley looked at me sadly, “What do you need from me?” I sighed, “I need you to sit with her while I go and deal with my anger from what happened tonight.” She agreed, “Go, I have her.”

I went downstairs. The same gathering of people was present in the main room that had been in the hospital. Veronica was ranting, telling my parents, “We will not stand for this. If they take her, it’s war.” Bjourn and Marcus were nodding their heads in agreement. I growled, capturing everyone’s attention. I declared, “They will NOT take her. She’s mine.”

Jackson spun around and grabbed me by the shoulders. He told me, “We will figure this out, brother. Your mate will stay with you.” I looked at Jackson, a million responses flooding through my mind. None were fair to say to him, it

wasn't his fault I was just angry. I closed my eyes and said, "I need to shift. Thor is going crazy." Jackson, Harold, and Darrin stood together. Jackson said, "Then let's go run brother." We took off. I shifted, shredding my clothes. My menacing growl shook the trees. I ran fifteen miles before coming to an open area in the forest.

I shifted back and began running into trees, knocking them down. I punched the bark until my hands were a bloody mess. Darrin clapped a hand on my back. I turned to see tears running down his face. He whispered, "Brother, please. Stop" I turned and sank down to my knees, "What do I do? I can't be without her. I can't keep her in an iron cage so the fairies can't get to her, that would hurt her. I can't call off peace talks with her damn brother either." Jackson asked, "Why not?" I growled, "Because what if that's the move that causes someone to kidnap her?"

Jackson came and knelt beside me. He said, "We WILL figure this out Eric. I promise. She's the Luna now. IF and that's a big IF, she's taken, we are strong brother; our allies will rally around us." I cried, "Her mother told her it's up to her and this power she doesn't know anything about. Her advice is it's somewhere in a fucking book she read once. I will tear everyone apart who stands in my way if someone takes her from me. Why the FUCK did I become this powerful Alpha if I can't save her? It means NOTHING if I can't save her!" Harold said, "We will be right beside you, brother. Haley is family and she stays."

My brothers helped me to my feet. We nodded to one another. Silently we shifted back and ran back home. I went directly up to my room. Bexley nodded to me, her eyes were red and puffy. She popped away without a word. I laid down and pulled Haley to me. I whispered, "I will keep you safe. I love you. You are my whole world, Angel." With that I drifted off to sleep.