

# Oh My Goddess

Haley felt like she was swimming in a black abyss. I heard Mrs. Blanch tell me she was going to be a militant about eating. I heard Marcus tell me about the wedding colors. He wouldn't dare! I desperately tried to open my eyes, but they felt like they weighed a thousand pounds. I heard my mom tell me that she would take care of the wedding planning. I sighed in relief since my body wasn't cooperating with me. I heard Eric crying. My heart couldn't take it. He was begging me head to wake up, but I just couldn't no matter how hard I tried. Then I was floating away again. I was vaguely aware of conversations going on around me wherever I was, but other conversations were taking place that I was hearing as well. Suddenly those conversations became crystal clear.

Voice 1: What do you mean the charm is broken?! Who could've done that?

Voice 2: It appears Bexley is stronger than we anticipated. She shouldn't have been to recognize the

charm.

Voice 1: BUT SHE DID! Now they know we are working together!

Voice 3: They already knew that Vampire Damon.

Voice 1: It's King to you fairy.

Voice 4: Yes, yes, we all know your Royal Highness

Voice 5: Sire, the Hackura are saying if you take Princess Haley it's war. Demand another partial fairy

from them. Leave this one be, or it will be our undoing.

Voice 3: Now, now, there's no need for another. Words are just simply that. Words. The Hackura

won't come for her. She's a partial Hackura. Her father has to say that to save face. Besides, once you

have her here, he has to negotiate with you now, doesn't he?

Voice 1: Are you sure?

Voice 5: Sire, they have misled you this whole time. The fairies may not declare war for their

Princess, but the Hackura are people of their word... It has long been rumored that King Titus adores

his daughter. Sire, please. I beg you; they are people of their word. You reported YOURSELF Prince

Bjourn killed three of our men. One for attacking her, and the other two just because he could. Please

Sire, request another fairy.

Voice 3: Are you too weak to handle the Hackura being bitchy for a few days before coming to terms?

Fairies cannot lie!

Voice 1: YOU do not question me, or our strength. I am the KING in this state. You aren't a King of

anything. Your nephew will be King.

Voice 3: My Nephew listens to me, and I will remain in charge for some time.

Voice 5: It's true, fairies cannot lie. The fact is you refuse to accept the truth. Which means you

believe it, so it's not a lie. That doesn't mean what I say isn't true. It just means you believe it's not

true. As for your nephew listening to you, not according to what I've heard. The prince is quite upset

with what he's learned about what you've done to his little sister.

Voice 3: I will speak to him. He cannot deny me. He likes peace, just like his mother.

Voice 5: (scoffs) So he will let you get away with the horrors you put his sister through? I think you

seriously overestimate what you mean to the prince.

Voice 2: It's horrible what was done, but that's the past. We are talking about the safety of our people.

That is what matters.

Voice 1: Yes, and it will be open season on the fairies for vampires in this state should I not get the

Princess. I was promised a Princess, and I expect a Princess.

Voice 3: We've already said you can have her. She has to marry the wolf and produce his heir. She

doesn't have to be present to produce an heir. We can inseminate her with his seed here. Maybe when

we take her, she will already be pregnant. Then you can give the brat to the wolf, and he will back off.

Everyone knows he wants a child.

Voice 5: SIRE, you know that's not true. Alpha Eric is feared in this country for a reason. The fairies

are trying to pawn their werewolf problem onto you; however, they are stupid if they think it will not

be their problem as well. Alpha Eric will declare war right along with the Hackura. The difference

may only be he will continue slaughtering fairies along with vampires. He has been waiting for her.

You know YOURSELF he does not want to give her up. He'll kill us all.

Voice 2: No, he can't. If the terms are met, he will not touch a fairy. We have a treaty. He's a man of

his word.

Voice 5: How stupid and gullible you are little boy. He will consider the terms violated if you have a

hand in taking his mate. A mate that he's been waiting for since he was eighteen years old. You are

naïve and foolish if you think he will not come for her with everything he has.

Voice 1: I will have the Fairy Princess. When the time comes you will deal with the Hackura

brokering the deal between us and them, fairy.

Voice 3: (Nervously) Surely, I would not be the best choice.

Voice 1: You promised her to me. You will deal with the consequences. My men have not returned

since they went to take her, which means they are unable to do so. I will have to contact makers to see

if their child's death was felt. YOU will pay their compensation since your fairy charm didn't work.

Their deaths are your failure. Alpha Eric may declare war. I suspect he will. Do not fail me again

fairy, or I may just drain the lot of you here and wait. I have spent such a long time planning wars and

plotting. I can get her without you. Remember that fairy.

\*\*\* Another day\*\*\*

Voice 5: Sire, the Hackura are killing Vampires in our state. Other kings are coming to meet with you

about this. They received word from King Titus you tried to take the Princess of the Hackura. They are

angry, Sire. They are ordering any and all vampires they can to leave the state.

Voice 1: I will calm the other vampire monarchs down. The fairies will handle the Hackura.

Voice 5: Sire, Prince Bjourn has left some vampires with their legs cut off to burn in the sun. Their

makers have felt their torture. I beg you... get off this path. It leads to our death.

Voice 1: But war hasn't been declared.

Voice 5: Not officially, but it may as well have been.

Voice 1: The fairies appear to be right then. The Hackura will not declare war for their Princess.

Voice 5: Sire, you didn't obtain her. You just tried to take her, and they have declared open season on

vampires. I think this strongly indicates they will declare war. I confirmed it myself. King Titus adores

his little girl. As do all the princes. This plan is madness.

Voice 1: Time will tell

**\*\*Fairy Conversation\*\***

Voice 2: Maybe this isn't the best course of action. The Hackura are killing vampires left and right.

Voice 4: Which is fabulous. They are our enemy. Less of them is fine with me.

Voice 3: It's all working out according to plan. Fear not.

Voice 2: So... so we don't give them Haley then? We just let the Hackura annihilate them?

Voice 3: Do not wimp out on me now! I've explained to you why this is necessary. I promised her to

the vampire king. We don't want war with the vampires.

Voice 2: We don't want war with the Hackura either. Or the werewolves again. You saw what they did

to us.

Voice 3: Have the Hackura declared war? No, they are just killing vampires. None of them can get

into our realm anyway. It does not matter.

Voice 2: Haley wasn't actually taken. I'm not sure if this is best...

Voice 3: YOU DO NOT QUESTION ME! They won't declare war, she is USELESS. DO YOU

HEAR ME?! The wolves, vampires, and Hackura will duke it out, eliminating many of our enemies.

The wolves will be depleted in their numbers by the vampires. Just as the werewolves wiped out many

of ours it's. Justice.

Voice 2: And what of Haley? What about her?

Voice 3: Once she's given over to the vampire king, provided she doesn't get drained immediately.

she will live in a palace. She will have food and clothes provided to her. It's not a bad life. Should she

survive.

Voice 2: She wants to stay with her mate.

Voice 3: I care not for what she wants. She was born to be a tool. My tool. She robbed me and my ring

of more time with her by running off. She's had her time to be free. Now is time for her to do her duty.

Voice 4: I think that her Alpha wolf will fight for her.

Voice 3: OF COURSE, HE WILL IMBECILE! That's the point. You are working on the enclosure

charm, yes?

Voice 2: Yes, I have everything needed, the king's blood, and mine. The only thing I do not have is

her blood, but... do I have to do this?

Voice 3: I have already explained why it is necessary. This is for our people.

Voice 2: .... She is one of our people. You do realize that, right?

Voice 3: (Scoffs) She is doing her duty for our people. We don't all get to be happy.

Voice 2: Has she not suffered enough for you?

Voice 3: I have let her live. That was the deal. She couldn't die. She's not dead, not yet. Even if she

does die at King Damon's hand my promise is kept. I will not be killing her. Princesses are born to

improve the position of the kingdom. Causing our enemies to decimate each other while leaving us

be... What could improve our kingdom more?

Voice 4: Provided they don't include us. The Hackura are already collecting fairies like Pokémon

cards.

Voice 3: They will pay. The vampires will make them pay. Our hands will be clean in the matter. We

will emerge victorious, and I will hear no more of it from the likes of you two!

\*\* Voices stop\*\*

I was puzzled. I knew those voices. I knew I did, but I couldn't place them. What was wrong with me? Voice three was obviously Uncle Fabian. I was basing that on his words. I just couldn't understand why I didn't recognize his voice. I knew it well. It haunted my dreams. Voice four had to be Masium, or another loyal fairy to Fabian. Who was voice two? They seemed reluctant... Voice one had to be the vampire king. Voice five was another vampire who really didn't like their plan. Voice five was the smartest of them all. Why couldn't I fucking place those voices?

A voice floated to me, "Don't be too confused. I had to fight extremely hard for you to hear these conversations. This was the concession that was made. You would not be able to discern what voice belonged to who. You are a smart one though, I was betting you could figure some of it out, and you already have." I turned my eyes adjusting in the darkness. There, standing a few feet away was a beautiful woman. Her flowing black hair went down past her ass. She had a beautiful face with a slender body and was wearing a stunning flowing blue dress. She suddenly appeared directly in front of me. I studied her, "You glow... but not like a pregnant woman... you're... holy shit! You're a Goddess? But you don't have wings you can't be the Fairy Goddess, Azoney. In everything I've read our

Goddess, she has wings.” The Goddess smiled, “No your Goddess is... good at heart, but a bit flighty. I am helping you because this path is unavoidable. It's going to hurt my child, and I do so love him.” I gasped, “You're the Moon Goddess! You're Eric's Goddess!” The Moon Goddess nodded, “I am. My name is Selene.”

I froze, “So it's going to work? They will take me from him.” Selene nodded sadly, “Your Goddess and I have tried to stop this path. We've worked very hard, which is quite an honor for you, really; the Fairy Goddess is hard to pin down. She loves you; it grieves her the pain you went through.” I started to cry, “Can't I stop it? I don't want to be without him. It hurts me to even think about! I don't want this! I'm fucking done suffering for fairies! Is it not enough?”

Selene gathered me in her arms, “I know. I'm sorry little fairy princess. It will hurt my Eric too. It will hurt both of you much more than you think. I need you to remember you are more powerful than you know.” I hiccupped in my sobs, “Why do people keep saying that?” Selene smiled, “Because we believe in you. I know the true raw power you possess. Especially now that you have laid with my child on the earth and under the sky. I would tell you what book you need to remember if I knew the name. Think about the conversation you overheard.”

I paused, “The enclosure charm?” Selene nodded. I sighed, “I... I read about those a long ass time ago. I was out of it that day from a beating, my memory on it is hazy.” Selene smiled sadly, “I know, but it will come to you. Know that your healing powers will be very important when you're with the vampires. Not for yourself though.” I screamed, “OF FUCKING COURSE! I have to heal vampires now? Jesus Christ! Will it at least help protect me until I figure this ridiculous fucking shit out?” Selene smiled, “You don't have to heal the vampires. Your healing powers have always protected you, have they not?” I nodded.

Selene smiled and continued, “You have suffered far more than you were ever intended to. Tell my child I love him dearly. Tell him I am sorry I was not able to stop this.” I nodded, “Provided he doesn't think I'm a crazy person, sure.” Selene smiled, “Oh, that boy has been begging me to send you to him for years. Tell him I heard him that time by the lake where he beat a tree to a pulp. He will not think you crazy, then, though he wouldn't have anyway. My children very much believe those who tell them they have spoken with me.” She tilted her head to the side as if listening to someone. She sighed, “I must go. Remember you are strong enough to survive it all. It will hurt you dearly. Both physically and emotionally, and for that I'm sorry. Stay strong for it will not just be you.” What the fuck was she talking about? Were they going to kidnap someone with me? I sighed. This was beginning to hurt my brain. Then it hit me what she meant. I winced, “Of Course. Eric will suffer too. If I'm taken after our wedding.... he will feel me so strongly. FUCK IT ALL TO HELL AND BACK!”



Selene smiled sadly and disappeared. I started crying. Suddenly the dark room became green. I could smell the ocean. I screamed, "ERIC!" I started looking for him. I didn't want to be away from him any longer. I couldn't bear not being with him. I heard him link back, "HALEY!" Then he was gone. Just as quick as the scent of him hit me it was gone. I screamed in frustration. I heard a chuckle, "Well now, I don't think that was called for, my child." I turned and gasped, "Fairy Goddess Azoney?" I went to my knees in front of her out of respect. I peeked up at her. Her long blonde hair flowed past her waist. Her wings were truly magnificent. She had on the prettiest pink dress. She smiled at me sweetly, "Yes, my child." I frowned, "The Moon Goddess, Selene... she made it sound like you weren't coming to me."

Azoney scoffed, "I come to my children who need me." I seriously doubted that. I said simply, "I've needed you for so long." Azoney kneeled next to me and placed a hand on each side of my face, "You were never meant to suffer. You were to live the life of a Princess. You were supposed to meet your father at sixteen, then become the fierce Hackura you are. Your uncle disobeys the law of magics. His time will come. He has gone against nature so long. One cannot go against our magics and not have consequences. I have so longed for him to turn from his wicked path, but I do not know if he can. You know time moves differently for fairies, and he's been wicked for so long." It had been going on for far too long. I didn't say anything about that nodded.

After a beat of silence, I decided to beg her. I didn't want to leave Eric. I'd had enough of fairy shit. After everything, I was going to marry Eric before I knew we were mates to save them. Maybe she could help me. I turned to her, "Fairy Goddess Azoney, please help me. I don't want to leave Eric." Azoney nodded with tears in her eyes, "Nor do I want for you to leave him my child. I cannot stop it, but I will not let you lose anything else. This is my gift to you, my child. You will not understand now but remember my words later. They will comfort you when you need them most. Za grant Freetra Zecka protections Fren Yuit xel none will harm anything inside Sefre Zecka. Freetra Zecka will dondon suffer Sefre, Za forbid Op (I grant my child protections of the body, none will harm anything inside this child. My child will not suffer this, I forbid it)" A golden pink light enveloped me. A sense of peace and calm washed over me. After a few moments, the feeling left. I opened my eyes completely confused by the protection she'd given me.

I sat down to think since the Azoney had disappeared. What the hell did that even mean? That's the second time someone has mentioned things inside my body... It hit me. They must mean the experiments. Thank god! Fabian won't be allowed to perform his sick, sadistic experiments on me before I get the fuck out of there. Suddenly the ocean smell hit me again. I missed him. The scent was growing stronger. My eyes clouded with need for my mate.

My eyes snapped open. I saw him sitting a few feet from me. His shoulders were tense. He didn't realize I'd woken up because his back to me. I quickly got up and went to him, snaking my arms around his waist. Somewhere in my brain I knew he sounded surprised. He even said he missed me. That didn't make sense to me. I couldn't ask him what he meant though, because all I could think of was my need for him to be inside me.

I slid myself onto him and moaned in pleasure. I began to set a grueling pace between us. I crashed my mouth onto his. I craved his taste. My hand snaked between us to my clit. I was desperate to feel everything. I screamed at my own touch. Eric growled, "SHIT! Haley!" I screamed in ecstasy as my orgasm hit. Eric growled and tackled me onto the floor. He grabbed one of my legs and hooked it over his shoulder. He growled as he pounded into me, "NEVER... LEAVE... ME... LIKE... THAT.... AGAIN..." He grunted/growled pounding into me faster than the pace I'd set. I had no idea what he was talking about, but I didn't care. All I could think about was the pleasure he was giving me.

We destroyed the hospital room. One piece of furniture and fixture on the wall at a time we systematically ruined the whole place. I smirked after the last picture fell. I popped us into the shower. Eric proceeded to worship my body. He trailed his eyes up and down my body. He grabbed the shampoo bottle and motioned for me to turn around. I did as he said. His hands begin to massage my head while he washed my hair. Once he was done washing my hair he moved onto my body. He grabbed a wash rag and made sure every single square inch of my body was clean. I washed him and he came around to the front of my body. I was dripping wet with need when he got onto his knees. He spread my legs apart and attacked my clit. I cried out grabbing his hair. He chuckled and entered a finger inside me. I pleaded, "Eric... please... don't stop." I felt him smirk. He linked me, "I have no intention of stopping, Angel. I have time to make up for." He kept going and going like the fucking energizer bunny I'd seen on a commercial before. He didn't stop until I'd had six more orgasms. I was fairly convinced he only stopped because my legs literally gave out. He had to catch me to keep me from falling.

He studied me closely, gazing into my eyes. He smiled, "Your eyes have cleared. Are you back now, my little mate?" I looked at him confused, "I don't recall leaving. I absolutely recall proving to you I'm very much awake now. There was a lot of fucking involved in that proof... I don't actually know how long ago I woke up... HOLY SHIT! I'M STARVING." Eric chuckled, "It's been about four hours since you woke up, Angel. You did leave me. I haven't been able to leave this room without you." I sighed, "I know it wasn't the best use of forty-eight hours for you. I'm sorry about that, but Vanessa needed to be charm free. She was a psychotic bitch on said charm. I had to fix it because it was my fault they did that to her.."

Eric tensed, “Haley, it’s Wednesday.” I startled and looked up at him astonished, “You’re serious?!” He nodded. I frowned, “No the book said two to three fucking days. It didn’t even feel like longer than that. How... how could it have been that much time?” Eric held me against him. He stroked my hair, “I have been in hell. It’s steady to me to have you hear in my arms. Mrs. Blanch was told to whip up a feast for you. I know you didn’t know how long you’d be out. Bexley said you probably just read about charms. She explained that removing that charm would take it out of a fairy who had eaten.”

He paused to glare at me. I gulped. Eric continued, “She also said, and I hate to say this, but she said someone who was a full fairy would be unconscious for the few days like you read about.” I nodded, “Well, in this case it’s obviously a factor. I am really sorry, Eric. I wouldn’t have done it if I had known how long. I would’ve talked to Bex.” Eric accepted my apology, crushing me to him, “Please just see that you do not do it again in the future. We can afford to wait and ask Bexley. I need you, Haley. You’re my reason for being.” I nodded, “I need you too, but I also need food. Like really fucking badly, and right now.” He laughed, “Then snap us clothes, and pop us to the kitchen.” I smiled and did just that.

A chorus of “Haley” echoed throughout the kitchen. I could barely hear them as my eyes landed on the kitchen counter. I saw food waiting and launched myself at it. I practically inhaled three pepperoni pizzas and breadsticks. I squealed when I saw the twenty-four pack of Dr. pepper. I popped to it and downed them all. I moved onto the fried chicken. I threw that away and squealed again when I saw the cheese curds and mozzarella sticks.

Once I’d finished those, I saw a pasta dish that looked amazing. I pointed at it and asked, “What’s that?” I barely registered what must have been Mrs. Blanch’s astonished voice say, “Fettuccine Alfredo.” I attacked the food as soon as the words were out of Mrs. Blanch’s mouth. I yelled, “THIS IS DELICIOUS....” Then I spotted another plate, “Ohhh garlic bread.” One I finished that I saw the cake sitting there. I threw the garlic bread plate out of my way and attacked the cake. Once I finished the whole thing I and drank another twenty-four pack of Dr. pepper.

I finally calmed down. The need to eat everything in sight had abated. I turned and looked around the room. My brothers were grinning at me. The Conners, including Eric and Mrs. Blanch, were openly staring at me. Bexley had joined the group and was smiling. She pointed at me, “See? She has returned to her normal state.” She came over to me, “It is good to see you up and around, cousin. The books aren’t always right you know. You and I need to train together.” Bexley kissed me on my forehead. “I’ll see you tomorrow, cousin.” She winked at Eric and popped away.

Jackson spoke first, “I have... never seen ANYONE, eat that much food in my entire life. I’ve led battles and seen hungry werewolves devour food

afterwards. I am both grossed out and impressed.” Eric’s smile bloomed as he came over to kiss me. He pulled back, “I am glad you are back, my little mate. Everything is so much more interesting with you around.”

I smiled at him. Then I remembered everything that happened while I was out. I turned to Eric with wide eyes, “OH! I have so much to tell you! Your Moon Goddess, Selene, allowed me to hear a conversation between the vampires and fairies. It was.... weird. Then Azoney gave me some weird protections from something. It was all VERY unfuckingclear.... fairies I guess.”

Forks clattered as they hit plates. The Connors stared at me in astonishment. Eric finally managed to speak, “You... you met the Moon Goddess?” I nodded, “Yes, she said to mention the time you called out to her, asking for me near a lake and destroying a tree. You really shouldn’t destroy trees, you know? it upsets my earth side.” Eric gaped at me. Marcus and Bjourn chuckled, “Since the wolves can’t ask you sister, what did you hear and learn?”

I took a deep breath and told them everything that happened. Once I was done even my brothers were stunned. Eric was gripping me possessively, while Jackson cast worried glances at him. Finally, Cassandra spoke, “You met the Moon Goddess. Well, I just never. Boys, you stop worrying about things you cannot control. Our Goddess is going to keep Eric’s girl safe. Don’t you tell me you don’t trust in our Goddess; I’ll still take you over my knee.” The Connors brothers all exchanged glances. Eric sighed in defeat at his mother’s words. I reached over to him, “Don’t be sad. We will figure it out. Together.” Eric nodded, “I will still do everything in my power to not allow them to take you, my little mate. They are wrong. I will declare war on the fairies and vampires. No one will stand in my way of getting you back and live.”

A hard voice came from the doorway, “Nor mine. I will decimate them all.” I gasped. I knew that voice. I turned to see my parents standing in the doorway. I squealed, “DADDY!” I launched myself at him. His arms immediately encased me. He spoke softly to me, “My beautiful baby girl. Your mom has kept everything on schedule for your wedding. It will be everything you want, Princess.” I smiled and released my dad so I could hug mom. I smiled, “Thanks mom!” My mom smiled, “Anything for you.” Eric cleared his throat, “That is official by the way. My lawyer put all the papers through. Veronica has officially adopted Haley in this realm.” I smiled and my mom squeezed me a little tighter. My dad beamed with joy.

Miley strode into the room. She stopped when she spotted me, crossing her arms, “BITCH! Don’t you EVER uncharm some werebitch we don’t even like EVER again!” I laughed and teased her, “I’ve been dying to ask you Miles. What, pray tell, is a cunt punt?” My mom, dad, and brothers burst into laughter. Miley uncrossed her arms and ran over to hug me tightly, “I missed you! Just don’t do

that again. Or I WILL cunt punt a bitch. Which would be just what I'd do to kick a guy in the nuts... to a girl, since you asked." I nodded and held out my pinky to Miley, who smiled and took it with her own while I laughed. We nodded to each other.

Everyone sat back down. I popped to my place by Eric again. My heart was so happy. A lot of the people I loved were under one roof. The small thought entered my mind that I didn't know how long this feeling would last. Soon I would be missing from the group. I looked around knowing that many at this table would suffer for that. I didn't want that. I needed to stop this. Eric glanced at me sharply, as did my brothers. They could feel my pain at the thought. I smiled and buried that feeling. I decided to enjoy this moment.

# Water Everywhere

Haley had just popped Eric and herself to the kitchen. I watched in shock as she practically devoured the food on the countertop. I looked around and everyone was staring at her in surprise. Finally, I linked Liam, “We need Bexley in the kitchen. Right away. I want her to make sure Haley is ok.” A pop sounded beside me moments later. Bexley smiled triumphantly at me. She gloated, “Well, well, well, Kujo there’s my cousin awake and eating. A deal is a deal.” I nodded, “Yes, yes, I honor my word Bexley. Liam will be on training duty in the mornings.” I pointed at Haley devouring food, “What is happening to my mate? Is she ok?” Bexley laughed asking, “Why wouldn’t she be, ok?”

Jackson cleared his throat, “Because she’s eaten more than you should in one day in less than five minutes.” Bexley laughed again, “Using her fairy powers like she did, makes us hungry and amorous.” She inhaled deeply, “By the smell of those two, the second has already been handled. My cousin will be fine.” I asked, “So you’re telling me that any time she expends a lot of fairy energy, that I need to tell Mrs. Blanch to prepare to feed an army?” Bexley shrugged, “Well, an army of one, but yes I suppose that works. When she goes into her concupiscence, she will only stop having sex with you to eat mountains of food. Then she will fuck you again.” I smiled broadly. I could do that.

I noticed Haley had calmed a little. She’d stopped eating now that the food was almost gone. Bexley greeted Haley then left us. Haley turned to us and announced she saw the Moon Goddess. I was reeling that the Moon Goddess would appear to my mate. My mate, who's not a wolf... It was such an honor. My heart quickly plummeted when Haley started saying what she’d learned. How can the Moon Goddess not stop this? I’d finally gotten my mate after all these years, and she’s going to be taken from me? I couldn’t fathom why this would happen to us.

I wrapped an arm around her possessively. Jackson linked me, “Brother, we will get her back. Even the Moon Goddess says so.” My voice took a hard tone when I answered him, “I don’t care. I am still going to do everything in my power not to let her get taken in the first place.” Jackson frowned at me, “Of course we are, but IF they get her; we will get her back.” I agreed, “I will slaughter them in droves, brother. They will beg for our mercy, and we won’t give it to them.” Jackson nodded, “Until she’s back?” I ground out, “Maybe not even then. Anyone who takes part in keeping her from me will die.”

Haley told me not to worry. She said that we would figure it out. She was very excited to see her dad who had been anxiously waiting for her to wake up. I don’t think he’d be allowed to be here without Veronica if something happens to my mate. He would destroy the realm. Hell, I’d probably help him. It might be best for everyone if we were not together when this happened.

After dinner, I was deeply amused when Ethan stomped into the kitchen. He growled, "Excuse me. Luna, you cannot just pop out of the hospital. I knew you were with the Alpha as he was no longer in the room because he refused to leave without you. The room is destroyed by the way, but we need to check you out." Haley laughed. She snapped her fingers and smiled announcing, "There the room is all fixed doc. We left in a hurry because I was REALLY hungry. Mrs. Blanch was probably about to come get me to eat anyway. I recall something about being militant about meals being said."

Mrs. Blanch nodded firmly. Ethan glared at Haley, "That's another thing, I want you to rest. Stop healing, removing charms, snapping, all of it. Cut it out for a few days." Haley stood, "No, I will agree to not removing charms. I do not currently plan to heal anyone, however, if someone is hurt and needs to be healed... I'll do it. YOU do not give me orders. There are a select few people who do."

Ethan looked flabbergasted. He turned to me, "Alpha? Please talk sense into her." I looked at Haley then Ethan. I nodded to her, "She is your Luna, Ethan." Ethan grimaced, "Alpha, I am also her doctor." Haley cut in, "I'm fine and you know it. I overexerted myself by removing the charm and that's on me. I didn't realize how much is left out of the books on removing charms. I won't do it again." I growled, "Damn right you won't." She threw me an exasperated look. She faced away from me and said, "Ethan, I really am sorry you keep having to deal with me. Then again, it's your job. I will take care of my pack. I am the Luna after all. So, if someone needs to be healed, the truth needs to be found, or if things need to be snapped back to the way they were, then I'll fucking do it. You can't stop me. I suggest you accept that, since I cannot lie to you. So, why don't you grab yourself some food. I'm sure, like Eric, you weren't too far from away from me since I uncharmed Vanessa." Ethan stood for several seconds looking for any sign she was joking. He huffed and looked at the ceiling before grabbing a plate.

I pulled Haley close and whispered in her ear, "You handled that well. You are going to be a great Luna." Haley smiled. It was quickly replaced with a mischievous look in her eye. I smiled and asked, "What are you doing, little mate?" Haley giggled and got up. She innocently asked, "Who me?" Marcus and Bjourn laughed. She winked at them.

Darrin perked up and asked, "Yes, what are you doing?" Haley smiled and put her hands behind her back. She was now on the other side of all of us, near the counter. I couldn't stop my smile. I decided to tease her by saying, "Little mate... answer me." Haley smiled broadly and her brothers put their hands behind their backs. They all nodded to her.

Suddenly she brought her hands out from behind her back and yelled, "WATER FIGHT!" She launched a water balloon she had conjured right at my face. She giggled as Marcus and Bjourn launched their balloons. Of course, she'd conjured

some to them as well. They'd known what she was doing along. They nailed Jackson and Darrin in the face with their balloons. I stood, "It's not a fair water fight when you have all the balloons because you are conjuring them." Haley simply pointed behind me. A tub of water balloons appeared on the table. To my shock, I got hit from behind. I turned, astonished to see my mother in a fit of giggles, "I GOT YOU SON!" I smiled, "Oh, you two" I pointed at Haley and my mom, "had better run." I grabbed a balloon and launched it at my mother. She immediately stopped giggling.

Before it could make an impact, Haley popped to her and popped my mom out of the way. I got hit from behind again. I couldn't stop my smile when I realized who it was, because this time it was my mate. I wiggled my eyebrows at her, "You're in for it now, little mate." Miley joined the fight along with Jim. My brothers and sisters in law along with my parents joined in. Even Haley's parents joined. I snuck up on Haley while she focused on attacking Darrin and Harold.

I grabbed her around the waist. "I caught you little mischievous fairy" She squealed, "Or... Do I have you?" She grabbed the nozzle from the sink and turned it on straight into my face. I was instantly drenched, and everyone howled with laughter. I simply smirked at her "I do think it's time for you to see the pool, little mate." She glanced at me asking, "You have a pool? Why don't I know that? I need a fucking tour!"

Darrin and Jackson laughed as I grabbed Haley in my arms and ran out the door with my brothers trailing closely behind. I got us to the pool in record time. I went to throw her in, but the little mischievous fairy pulled me right along with her. She screamed as the ice-cold water hit her. She emerged from the water sputtering, "What... the actual... fuck.? Why... is this... so cold?" I laughed, "Is it cold? Werewolves run quite warm, so our pools tend to be quite cold." Haley glared at me then popped away.

I growled. Miley laughed, "If you give me twenty bucks, I'll tell you where she went." I growled, "She's not supposed to do that anymore!" Miley continued laughing at me. Jim nudged her with his arm. She rolled her eyes and said, "Haley told me you said she couldn't pop away when you're fighting. Technically, and she's hellbent on technicalities, you weren't fighting. Pay up big bad Alpha, and I will lead you to her." Titus intervened before I could pay her, "Have pity on the man. Tell him where my princess went." Miley sighed, "Oh, come on! I could've made a twenty, Uncle Titus." He smiled at her and made a come on gesture. Miley sighed, "Fine. She's obviously in the hot tub on the deck outside your room. She was cold, and she didn't want to be cold." I was halfway to the door when she finished her sentence.

I stalked up the stairs taking them two at a time. I slammed the door open to our room and zipped out onto the deck to find Haley. I stopped dead in my tracks. She



was in a red bikini with white polka dots in the hot tub. I shook myself and asked, "Didn't I tell you not to pop away from me?" Haley looked at me confused, "When we are fighting? Yes, but we weren't fighting. I was fucking freezing, and there was a hot tub waiting to warm me up." She looked so confused my anger melted. I took my jeans off and joined her in the hot tub. I kissed her hard on the lips. I pulled back and told her, "New rule: if we aren't fighting and you want to pop away, you have to take me with you." Haley giggled, "Should I be writing these rules down? I could call them mate rules 101 for interspecies mates."

I grabbed the strings at the top of her bikini and gave them a simple tug, immediately exposing her breasts. I kissed her shoulder and muttered, "You could do that if you wanted. The name's a bit long though." I started to run my thumb across her nipple. She threw her head back and moaned, "Eric..." I chuckled, "Hmm my naughty fairy threw a water balloon at me. I think you need to be punished. If you wouldn't mind, could you snap the kitchen dry." She snapped her fingers and smiled. She flipped her hair announcing, "All done. The kitchen is dry."

I untied her bikini bottoms with a flick of my wrist. I looked down and realized she had snapped my underwear off. I chuckled, "That is so handy." She replied with, "Mmhmm." I guided her onto me. I held her hips as we rocked back and forth, slowly building to our climax. She looked deep into my eyes, "I love you Eric, always." She bit my neck. We exploded together. I pulled out of her and lifted her out of the hot tub. I whispered against her neck, "Are you warm now?" She nodded, "Very." She snapped us into dry clothes. I pulled her to me, "I love you too, little mate."

I started to walk into the bedroom. Haley stopped me by grabbing my hand. I turned back around, and she seemed nervous. She asked, "Will you dance with me Eric?" I smiled. She had no reason to be nervous. I was unable to say no to her even though I was not one for dancing. I pulled her into me and began to sway back and forth. Music began to play in the background. I couldn't not smile at her. She was amazing. We swayed back and forth for several songs when she let out a big yawn. I chuckled, "Time to sleep, little mate." She frowned, "Oh come on! I have so much to do! The wedding is in three days... God... it's really in like two and half." I shook my head, "Everything is on schedule. Unless, of course, you'd like to tell your mom you doubt her abilities to get things done. The girls' dresses came in today and everyone's fits." Haley gasped, "OH SHIT! I never got to tell you that you need a best man and four groomsmen. On a different note, well played, I'm not telling my mom I doubt her skills. That woman would hit me upside the head."

I tried to look stern to make her stew for a moment. I couldn't though, because her face was so appalled at the thought of telling her mother she thought something was off. I could only laugh. I assured her, "Don't worry. Miley told me how many

groomsmen I needed. My brothers, my dad, and Caleb make up my groomsmen. Jackson was visibly relieved when I asked my father to be in the wedding party. He declared that since he's the best man and walking with Miley, that my dad was walking with Molly. It was... comical." Haley smiled, "I'm sad I missed that, I'm sure it was funny. Molly probably rolled her eyes." I nodded, "That she did. To bed little mate." Haley frowned and crossed her arms, "Only if you're coming with me." I raised my eyebrows, "Excuse me?"

Haley raised her eyebrows right back, "I heard the things going on around me, Eric, I know you've barely left my side. I also know you've barely slept. If you want me to get some sleep, then you crawl your fine ass into this bed and get some yourself." I thought about arguing, but she had a steely look in her eye that gave me pause. I didn't think I wanted to pick this battle and I was tired. I nodded, "Alright then, Angel. Into bed, both of us." She smiled triumphantly and popped into bed. I grinned and pulled the covers back. I gathered her in my arms and fell asleep.

I inhaled and sat up quickly, looking around. I was in a forest. I had no idea how I got here. I didn't see Haley anywhere. I quickly ran all over but found nothing. I shouted, "HALEY!" I got no answer. I was beginning to get worried. I yelled, "HALEY! WHERE ARE YOU?" A melodic laugh floated to me, "She's not here, my child." I whirled around. I quickly spotted the Moon Goddess, Selene. I knelt before her and bowed my head, "My Goddess, I am honored to be in your presence." Selene smiled asking, "Did you think I would appear to your mate but not you, my child? Of course, you are in my presence, we have things to discuss." I nodded, "I am your servant, my Goddess." She laughed again, "Oh my dear child, I know you are. It's why it saddens me greatly that I cannot stop this path. I felt you were owed an explanation as to why. I did try, but Fabian" She spat out, "Is using magics that should not be messed with. His Goddess has her own timetable for everything. Fairies." She said dismissively.

I growled, "She is keeping this path going? Haley said you've both tried to stop it." Selene frowned, "We have. The problem lies with the fact that the Fairy Goddess loves all her children, and that includes Fabian. She keeps hoping he will turn from his dark path. I think we can all see he won't. She just hopes for it because he is still her child, and she loves him dearly." I had nothing nice to say to that.

Selene smiled sadly, "She and I were also working against the Vampire Goddess. She is trying to protect her child. She does not think he is right, but she loves him; as we all love our children. She's quite crafty, that old bat. She has centuries on the Fairy Goddess and myself, we are but children to her. Did you know she was the first Goddess?" I shook my head. I didn't much care. Selene nodded, "You see she has more tricks up her sleeve. I wanted to provide you some comfort, though, I do so love you. Your mate is a strong one, and her Goddess gave her protections." I

nodded, "That's what Haley said." We didn't understand them, but she'd said the same.

Selene smiled, "Yes, you won't be apart too long, my child. I have seen the paths, and the options that are there. Your mate is strong, Eric, she is worthy of my warrior child. Not shockingly all your paths that lead you to where she is are filled with blood. Do not worry for your loved ones. All will be fine." I nodded. I had one card left to try. I asked, "The... Hackura Goddess... is she not helping you and the Fairy Goddess?" Selene laughed, "The Hackura Goddess is a God. He isn't aware of the path about to be taken. Gods don't pay as close of attention to their children as we Goddesses do. Knowing him as I do, he will be on the warpath when he finds out. He almost killed the Fairy Goddess when he discovered what Haley childhood was. I barely managed to stop him. He was most pleased with his child, the King's, response to send her brother to her. He is quite proud of his children. I do not believe the Vampire Goddess has counted on his wrath."

She looked away pondering, "Or she has, and is doing what a mother would do for her child. Please understand Eric, a mother will do anything for her children. Even when they are wrong." I looked away and spoke through clenched teeth, "Please do not ask me to understand the vampire king." She smiled at me, "I am not. I know you far too well. The vampire is going to be given help in taking your mate. She is going to be betrayed. It's what causes one of the delays in your paths to reach each other. Her mind will be clouded with hurt, but it will clear. She will survive. She is a survivor that one. Your mate is truly remarkable. There was a time I didn't know if she would make it to you. I worried for her. She was never meant to suffer as she did, however, her strength showed me how right I was to choose her as your mate." I stared at Selene in shock. I couldn't believe she'd checked in on my mate several times.

Selene smiled, "Take heart my child, and remember my words. Make everyone pay for taking what is yours. Even if it will be hard for your mate, you must make them pay. Every single one of them. It is very important for your future." My eyes hardened, "They will all pay, I promise you that. Her betrayer will rue the day they sided against her until their last breath. I will not let anyone who helps take her from me live." Selene smiled, "That's my boy! It's time for your morning run. Tell my other children, your brothers, I said hello and congratulations on their pups. A bit delayed, but your mate has fixed all that. Girls all around for them. Very beautiful and strong girls!" She tapped my forehead. I woke up, holding Haley tightly into my chest. I frowned. She was going to be betrayed... but by who? My brothers linked me. I put those thoughts aside and a smile quickly came on my face. The shit I could give my brothers about their little Princess's that were on the way. The overprotectiveness of my brothers was about to be kicked into overdrive, all by my hand. I was going to take the wins where I could get them.