

Thrice Joined

Haley popped back to her room after leaving Eric. I was greeted by Miley and my mom. My mom clapped, “Oh good! I was worried you wouldn’t get to see Eric with this nonsense tradition the Connors girls are on about.” I laughed, “I couldn’t help myself. He’s too sexy. I popped a blindfold on him, so he didn’t see me. No rules were broken.” Miley laughed, “He is sexy, you bitch! What a loophole, a blindfold. How inspired.” Mom nodded, “Let’s keep this to ourselves though. I don’t think the girls would see it that way.”

Miley handed me a red drink in a flute glass. I raised an eyebrow. Miley explained, “It’s a cranmosa, I’ve read it’s necessary to start off the wedding day. You don’t like orange juice, so I went with cranberry juice.” I giggled, “You know you’re going to have to tell me all your secrets for when you and Jim get married one day.” Miley smiled, “We are arguing about that. You know the Hackura tend to not get married right away. I guess here it’s called living in sin or some shit. I’ll find a compromise that’s not right away but that’s not in a decade.” I laughed, “I’m sure you will.”

We heard noises in the hallway. My mom stood quickly and ushered me into the bathroom. She pointed at the shower. “Take a quick shower so they can’t smell Eric on you. I do NOT want to hear any more annoying nonsense about this tradition of theirs. It’s insanity if you ask me.” I laughed, “You know I agree.” She winked at me and walked out.

I jumped into the shower after she left, scrubbing every inch of my body. Miley came in with a pink fluffy robe that said Bride. She also had a pink thong that had the word Bride bedazzled in blue across the band. I smiled at her, “Thanks Miles. This is all really great.” Miley laughed, “Bitch, you haven’t seen anything yet.” She looped her arm into mine. I noticed Miley’s robe said Maid of Honor it was fluffy and navy.

My jaw dropped when we walked back into my room. I asked, “How long was I in the shower? Damn you guys! Does someone else have a snapping power I don’t know about?” Mrs. Blanch smiled, “I made you a buffet to snack on throughout the day. Obviously, there are breakfast foods for now. When it’s time for lunch I’ll bring in that food; however, it will do for now.” I snorted, “For now?! Mrs. Blanch you are a gem. I have seen feasts in Faerie with less food.” I was allowed to touch this food though. In fact, Mrs. Blanch would be upset if I didn’t. I was suddenly ravenous. I loaded up two plates with as much food as I could fit on them.

Everyone was eating and talking through the morning. It was a very relaxed day so far, until Cassandra cleared her throat, “Well, we have someone coming to do all our makeup and hair. I didn’t plan on having them do yours Haley, but if you want them to; they will do it.” I shook my head, “No, I know just how I want mine to look. I’ll snap it done.” I sat back and watched Shana, Molly, Jessica, Cassandra, and my mom get their makeup done. The entire process took several hours. It was fascinating. How did humans do it? It was so time consuming! I had a new respect for the human girls I saw on campus. They took time to curl their hair and put their makeup on. They probably got up really early to do that. I smiled, shaking my head at the thought. Miley got up and plopped down in the chair for her turn.

The Connors women shook their heads. I frowned. Was I going to snap Miley’s done? Did we run out of time to get ready? Cassandra spoke, “Miley, we have set this up for you to get your hair and makeup done in a guest room across the way. We have a surprise for Haley.” My mom and Miley got up to leave. Miley turned and shrugged at me as the door closed. I wasn’t sure how to feel about this. Miley clearly didn’t know what this surprise was. Maybe my mom did.

I turned to the face the Connors women, who were giggling. My stomach dropped when Cassandra beckoned a man into the room. Years of practice at controlling my facial expressions came in handy at that moment. The man smiled at me. My heart was racing. He was wearing a Polo and Khaki pants. Cassandra pointed to the man, “Haley, this is Palo, he is the best masseuse the spa in town has to offer. We’ve booked time with him for you so you can relax then hop in the shower. Once you’re done with that you can snap your makeup on then get in your dress. Your mom wants your dad to come see you at that point.” My mouth went dry. I was surprised my dad hadn’t come in now to see what was wrong. I could only nod. They smiled, leaving the room. Once we were alone, I could literally feel my dread begin to grow.

I began trying to talk to myself into this. I mentally pep talked myself, “You can do this... this is a nice thing. People enjoy this. Be fucking normal.” Palo spoke, “Ok, I have my table set up now. If you will take the robe off and strip down to your underwear, I’ll just step out for a few moments. When you hear me knock on the door I’m just checking to see if you’re ready. Just let me know if you need more time.” He stepped out of the room.

With shaking hands, I lowered my robe. My feet felt as if they were blocks, I couldn’t move, “Be normal Haley... Just be normal one damn time.” I continued trying to pep talk myself out loud, “Everyone talks about how great massages are.” It wasn’t working. The thought of Palo’s hands on me made my skin crawl. I started to hyperventilate. My phone buzzed pulling me out of it. It was Miley.

Miley: What’s wrong? Your dad is on the phone with Veronica. He’s worried. Do I need to come back?

Without further thought I popped to Miley and my mom. Both of them gasped. My mom handed her phone to Miley. She grabbed me, "Haley what happened? Are you alright?" My teeth were chattering I was shaking so hard. Miley cursed, "FUCK! I knew we shouldn't have left her alone with them." I shook her head, "Not... your... fault... Or theirs.... I need you to take it." Miley looked at my mom, they were both clearly confused. My mom asked softly, "Take what honey?" I couldn't stop shaking as I answered, "The massage they got me... I trriieedd, but I can't." My mom gasped, "Oh sweetie, I am so sorry. We had no idea they wanted to do that. It's ok, sweetie. Just pop Miley back with you. She can take the massage, and you can take a nice long bubble bath or something."

Miley nodded, "That's exactly what we will do. When the massage is over you can just snap my makeup and hair done." I nodded. My mom squeezed me tight, "You shake those thoughts we know you are having. There is nothing wrong with you. Our experiences shape us, but they do not define us. You are fierce. You are Titus Cambridge's daughter. No one can take that from you. You are my little girl, and you are so loved." Tears filled my eyes, but I willed them away, "Thanks mom." She smiled, "Anytime. I'll keep the boys away for now." I laughed and grabbed Miley.

I popped back to my room. Miley got undressed and got under the sheet on the table just in time. Palo knocked then came in. He frowned, "Haley... Ms.... what's going on?" I glanced at Miley. I was panicked. I didn't even want to talk to this man now. Miley answered, for me "Haley doesn't like massages. She didn't want to hurt her new families' feelings by telling them. Instead, I will be getting the massage, and we will not be speaking about this. To anyone. Will we?"

Palo looked back and forth between us. I was growing steadily more uncomfortable. My need for Eric was growing again. It hit me like a freight train. I wanted him inside me. No, I needed him inside me. Miley sighed, "Let's go magic hands." I walked into the bathroom. I linked Eric. He said he was alone. I conjured the blindfold on him again.

This stupid superstition was beginning to annoy me on a deep level. I yelled to Miley, "I'm going to see Eric." Miley laughed, "Fine bitch. Just take your phone. I'll text you when to come back." I conjured my phone and ran to the door in my room. The second I slipped outside and shut the door, I popped to Eric.

Within seconds of my arrival his tongue was on me. I was writing beneath him, desperate with the need for him. My orgasms were coming one after the other; however, it wasn't enough. My need for him was growing. I couldn't control it; I needed him more than I had. I begged him to end my torture. I would've continued begging if that's what it took. I could tell he was confused by my behaviour. He could get in line. He gave in and entered me quickly. When he flipped me onto all

fours, I thought this was heaven. Actual heaven. This was it. No one could convince me otherwise.

It was like a constant orgasm. Everywhere he was hitting inside me brought tingling sensations. I felt pleasure with each stroke. I still needed more of him. I kept begging him for more. He didn't question me; he just gave it to me. I couldn't calm down. I ached for him. Needed him. Eventually, after what felt like hours, my need start to diminish. My body and light were finally satisfied.

When Eric asked how I was here I became so ashamed. I should be getting ready for our wedding. I should've been able to accept the girl's gift. All because I couldn't handle the massage I was here. I didn't want to explain that to him. I broke down in tears. He comforted me. Afterwards, I couldn't stop my laugh at his reaction to the massage being three hours after Miley texted me to come back. I had a smiled on my face when I popped back to her.

Miley smiled at me when I appeared in front of her. She said, "Well, I used your shower. It's a magical shower. I need you to snap one at my place as soon as possible, bitch." She studied me then said, "You need to shower again, but first snap my hair and makeup done please." I smiled, "How do you want it done?" Miley smiled, "I love the type of bride you are, Hales. I'd like an updo with braids. For my makeup I want to go natural with a light pink lipstick to match the dress." I nodded and snapped my fingers. Miley turned to the mirror, "I wish you could teach me to do that. It's fabulous." She squealed, "OHHH! I love the braid! Thanks, Hales, now get a move on." I nodded and jumped into the shower again. When I got out, I wondered why I hadn't seen Bex all day. She loved pampering and getting ready for things.

I called, "Hey Miles?" Miley came back in, "Yes?" I asked, "Where's Bex?" Miley laughed, "Ah the fairy is of course where the party will be. She demanded to be in charge of last-minute details. She pointed out since she can snap her makeup and hair, she was the logical choice. She should be here shortly." I laughed, "Of course she did. I should've known." I grabbed the blush-colored corset that went under my dress. I smiled thinking about what Eric would do when he saw me in this. I was sure he would rip it to shreds tonight. I shuddered in excitement at the thought.

I put my underwear on quickly. I had to snap the corset on, then I covered myself back up with my robe. I closed my eyes and thought about the hair and makeup I wanted. I wanted a natural look for my makeup like Miley. I wanted eyeliner though, and a smoky eyed look with champagne colored lipstick. I heard Miley giggle as my makeup magically appeared. Next, I thought about my hair. I wanted it all on my right side. I wanted it curled, with a loose braid coming across the top and going underneath. I wanted it to be gathered on the side in a loose look. I opened my eyes when I was done. I looked in the mirror and smiled. It looked exactly how I'd envisioned it. I nodded to Miley, and we walked out together.

Everyone smiled at me. Cassandra, Molly, Shana, and Jessica looked a little sad. My mom smiled, "Let's get you in your dress. Oh... my little girl is all grown up and getting married." My mom fanned her face as she walked away. I walked back into the bathroom. Miley and my mom brought the dress in. My mom insisted on lacing up the back without magic. I glanced up with a smile when I heard a pop. It was closely followed by a squeal, "JUST WAIT until you see everything, cousin! It's absolutely FABULOUS. Oh, this has been the best day! Parties are such fun! YOU LOOK GORGEOUS! MY COUSIN IS HOT PEOPLE!" Bexley exclaimed delightedly.

I laughed. Bexley squeezed my hand and walked out the door. My mom finished getting my dress laced up. I turned around to face her. She started crying, "Oh... look at my little girl. You are just the most beautiful bride!" Miley fastened my veil under my hair. My mom brought a package out from behind her back. She smiled sweetly at me, "Just one more thing and you will be perfect." I smiled back at her, opening the package and stared, stunned at the crown that was shimmering in the box. It would fit my whole head. Every time the light caught it... it literally shined. Happy tears filled my eyes. There was a pink shimmer that came off it in the right light. I slowly reached my hand out to touch it. I whispered, "It's beautiful." My mom patted my hand. I looked up to see her still smiling. She told me, "Your father had it made the day he heard you were born. He was so happy and proud. He cried tears of joy upon hearing about your arrival into this world." I teared up. I fanned my face, "Thank god I snapped waterproof makeup on." We all laughed. My mom lifted the crown out of the box and set it on top of my head. She stepped back, "There, now you are complete. You shine like the true princess you are." I couldn't stop smiling. I took both their hands and stepped out of the bathroom.

Everyone gasped when they saw us. Bexley squealed, "You look like royalty! I mean you ARE royalty... But JEEZ COUSIN you are even more attractive with your crown!" I smiled at her, "Thank you, Bex." Cassandra wiped her eyes, "You look stunning Haley. My son is a lucky man." A knock sounded at the door. My mom instantly frowned, "Titus is never early. That man is always on time. You could set your clock by him."

She closed her eyes then snorted, "I should've known they'd all come." I smiled knowing exactly who was at the door. Shana opened the door for my brothers. She stepped back, allowing them to enter the room. My mom grinned, "Of course it's my boys! You all know Marcus, Bjourn and Harper already. From right to left we have Benjamin, Histeck, Evin, Ubbe, Drake and my youngest, Logan."

My brothers smiled as they took me in. Marcus stepped forward and picked me up. He hugged me and twirled me around. He set me down and said, "You look radiantly beautiful, little sister." Each of my brothers came forward to give me a

hug. Bjourn waited so that he was last. He smiled softly at me, “Ah, she does look beautiful... I just think she is missing something. Don’t you all agree, brothers?”

My mom frowned at him. She crossed her arms, “She’s perfect!” Bjourn produced a bag from behind his back. My mom leant up and kissed his cheek. He smiled at her and said, “Not quite, mom.” He turned to me and handed me the bag, “This is from all of us.” I smiled and reached for the bag. I gasped when I saw the jewelry box. It was from David Tutura’s line of jewelry.

I squealed, “YOU GUYS!” Marcus laughed, “You are not the only excellent gift giver, Hales. Open it.” I quickly opened the box. Tears filled my eyes. I couldn’t believe it. They’d gotten me a rose gold drop earrings and necklace set that matched my dress perfectly. I carefully lifted up the necklace. Logan pushed forward, “You all couldn’t work a necklace if you tried. Allow me, Hales.” I turned around after handing him the necklace. He put the necklace around my neck and fastened it. Miley quickly put the earrings in. Marcus smiled and said, “There, now you are complete.” Logan kissed my cheek, “You look beautiful.” I blushed and my brothers filed out of the room. My dad quickly filled the doorway after they’d left.

I smiled at him, “Hi Daddy.” My dad teared up, “Oh look at my little girl... my princess. You look amazing.” He surged into the room, walking directly to me. He wrapped his arms around me and whispered, “You are perfect. You look beautiful.” I smiled and pulled back to look into his eyes. I kissed his cheek, “Thank you for the crown daddy. It’s stunning.” My dad smiled, “The crown had to be worthy of my little princess.” I looked up at everyone else and Dad juttet head towards the door. He ordered, “Everyone out. Go take your places in the chapel.” Everyone filed out without question. I had to smile. Everyone always did as he said.

My dad took my hand and led me over to the couch. He kissed the top of my head, “You will always be my little girl, my princess. I know you have found your home here with your Alpha. Our realm is always open to you both, and I hope you visit often. I will be here as much as I can, I do not know how I will stay away from your smiling face.” Tears pricked my eyes. I said, “This may be my new home, but your realm will always be my safe place. The Hackura realm will always be the first place I ever felt love, safety, and acceptance. You all taught me how to be me again. I can’t wait to show Eric and my children the ocean there. I can’t wait to watch as you teach them how to build a sandcastle.” My dad smiled, “I cannot wait for that either. Come on princess, let’s get you to your mate.”

I squeezed his hand and popped us to the chapel. We got there in time to see Miley and Jackson walked down the aisle. My dad held out his arm for me. I couldn’t stop my smile as I took it. I looked up at him and our eyes met. He was so happy, and so was I. Everything stopped for a brief moment in time. Then the doors

opened. He kissed my forehead again before we started walking. I turned my gaze forward and looked down the aisle. As soon as our eyes locked, I only saw Eric. The decorations and flowers faded from my view. The only thing I could focus on was his icy blue eyes smiling back at me. When we reached him, my dad handed Eric my hand. My heart was pounding. This was happening. I was marrying my mate.

I vaguely heard Aiden say they would do the Fairy ceremony first. I couldn't tear my eyes away from Eric to look at my brother. Aiden was speaking, but Eric and I were lost in each other. There was no one here but us. Aiden broke our eye contact when he gently touched my hand. He smiled knowingly and inclined his head to his other hand. He had the ceremonial fairy pole. I blushed as he handed me the blue ribbon. I grabbed it, perversely happy that Aiden had insisted we do this. I couldn't believe he had honestly. I never thought I'd be allowed. Aiden handed Eric the green one.

I linked Eric, "We walk in a circle as he speaks." Eric nodded smiling at me. Aiden cleared his throat and spoke, "I will do most of this in English, but some parts will be fealish. I apologize to those who don't speak it. It is a beautiful language, and it is the language of our people. Part of the ceremony dictates it must be done in fealish."

Aiden shot me a wink. My heart warmed. He was showing more acceptance today than he ever had. I nodded to Eric and linked him, "Now we start walking." Aiden waited until we'd gone a full circle before he started, "As sky and earth combine as these strands show the combining of a light. Two souls become one as both strands are interwoven. The earth and sky unite as these mates come to one another. It is a rare thing to find one's other half and we join so the earth and sky know of our joy with this moment. These two perfect halves of one soul have found each other. They have been blessed." Eric and I had the strands completely interwoven on the pole. I let my string go and approached Eric. I smirked and whispered to him, "Now watch the fairies freak the fuck out because of what I'm about to do."

Werewolves and the Hackura chuckled hearing my whisper. I'd forgotten about the audience. Aiden didn't hear me though. He continued the ceremony in fealish, "Crotj Qweta Uise kensta shall share Uise fairy light Xed Uise light finds Op Denk in Op's other half. Qweta Kent Sefre Ze sybolize Yuit joining Xed Yuit kensta tyu crotj truly nsta."

I translated for Eric as Aiden was speaking. I whispered so others would know what was being said, "Now we the two who became one, shall share the fairy light. As the light finds its home in its other half. Should the couple choose to share. We do this to symbolize the joining as the two are now truly one." I wiggled my eyebrows letting Eric know their freak out was coming. I lifted my hand letting my

light take charge. I shared my light with Eric again. What I didn't know was what I'd just unknowingly done. I'd made us twice light fairy bonded.

Aiden stared at me dumbfounded. I had to stifle a laugh as Arion fell off the bench he was sitting on. Bexley snickered as every fairy present gasped. Eric questioningly looked around at the fairy audience. He leaned down and kissed my cheek. He whispered, "Well that felt better than the first time. Why did Arion fall off the bench?" I giggled and whispered back, "They didn't know I could share my light. Or that I knew how to do it because they never showed me how to use my light. Actually, they are probably more fucking surprised that I have a light I can use at all."

Aiden cleared his throat, "Right..." He whispered, "So that happened." He shook himself and said louder, "Well that concluded the Fae portion of the ceremony." He stumbled to his seat. He picked a shell-shocked Arion up off the floor. I shot Arion a questioning look when his eyes locked on mine. There were too many emotions flickering through his eyes for me to decipher.

The officiant came forward, grabbing my attention. He spoke loudly, "Now we will do the blood sharing part of the ceremony." He picked up the knife and offered it to Eric. Eric linked me, "When it's your turn, simply repeat the words I say." I nodded. That sounded easy enough. Eric said, "I join blood with my mate and Luna. You are a part of me as I am of you forever and always." He sliced across his wrist. My light itched to heal him. I had to take a deep breath not to reach out and do just that. The officiant took the dagger and gave it to me. I spoke quickly because my light was beginning to itch within me. It did not like seeing Eric's blood any more than I did. I rushed my words out, "I join blood with my mate and Alpha" I linked Eric, "I felt it was appropriate not to call you Luna." I winked at him. He smirked as I continued, "You are a part of me as I am of you forever and always."

I sliced my wrist with the knife. The officiant grabbed our wrists and wrapped a black satin ribbon around them. He spoke with confidence, "As the Alpha and Luna of the Black Mountain pack share blood and join as one, we acknowledge that they will never part. Not even in death." He leveled the fairies with a look as he continued, "Any who tries to tear this couple apart will know the wrath of the Gods."

My head snapped to the officiant in shock, and I couldn't stop my jaw from opening in surprise. I slid my eyes over to Eric and noticed I was not the only one staring at the officiant. Nathan Connors edged closer to him. Eric's brothers were casting hard glances his way too. The officiant simply cleared his throat ignoring everyone's looks, seeming completely unphased. He smiled and announced, "And now the King of the Hackura, the father of the bride, will incorporate our final piece to this ceremony." He turned to my dad, "King Titus the floor is yours."

My dad stood. He was staring down the officiant who finally looked a little ruffled. My dad's stare had that effect. The fairy side of the chapel gasped. They began to speak fealish quickly amongst each other. I was doing my best not to laugh at their collective panic. I linked Eric, "They are freaking out that I'm not just some half Hackura. They thought him walking me down the aisle was because I was one of their people. The knowledge that the King is actually my father has them fearing for their lives. Several want to leave." Eric linked back, "Fine by me. I'm surprised you wanted them here." I tilted my head surprised. There were only a few fairies I wanted here. I told him, "I didn't want any of them here besides Arion, Aiden, and Bexley." Eric frowned.

My dad spoke, "For those who don't know Latin I will do this mostly in English." He unwrapped the black satin ribbon from our hands and that set the fairy side of the chapel whispering in fealish again, who were shocked because both of our hands were healed. Eric's was expected to be since he was a werewolf and they healed quickly. They couldn't figure out how my hand had healed. I bit back my smile as they landed on it being my Hackura side. I thought it was great restraint on my part not to turn and stick my tongue out at all of them. If I wasn't raised to hide my feelings, I might have done just that.

My dad cleared his throat and glared at them. They instantly quieted. My dad spoke, "As my daughter, my princess, has found her mate she accepted him into her heart. So, we as a family accept him into our blood line. It is a scared thing to marry your other half. You will face many things, but you will do so together. You are now a unit. Sanguis sanguinem meum, et sanguis meus elegit nos sentiunt inter se sentire, sicut et nos." (blood of my blood, and blood of my choice feel us as we feel each other)

Eric gasped and glanced at me in shock. He linked me, "I feel you so strongly." I smiled as my Hackura side settled as his feelings flowed into our bond. I linked back, "As I feel you. This is our bond as mates among my people. You'll feel our children as I do." My dad continued, "We the Hackura bless this union. We accept only Alpha Eric Connors as the one for Princess Haley Cambridge. We will come against any and all they call us to. We will fight together as one, always, aiding each other as there is need. We will keep watch over each other. This is what WE do for family. Family is the most scared bond there is." He glared at my fairy brothers. He turned back and smiled at me then added, "In die, nostrum est." (The day is ours) Every Hackura present including me repeated his words, "In die, nostrum est." My dad kissed my cheek and sat down.

The officiant came forward, "Now as they've united in three different ways; I present to you Mr. & Mrs. Eric Connors. Alpha Connors, you may kiss your thrice joined bride." Eric smirked at me. He lips met mine, laying a kiss on me that had my toes curling. We only broke apart because I couldn't help but smile when I heard Harper say, "It's just so fucking weird."

Eric grabbed my hand and lead me outside. I squealed when I saw the horse drawn carriage had my own horse leading it. I popped over to Pirate. He neighed and bobbed his head. I conjured him a sugar cube. I petted his face, "Hi boy. How have you been, P?" Pirate neighed in response and pawed the ground. I turned my attention to other horse on the carriage. I reached over and petted him asking, "And who are you?" He was a beautiful horse. His coat was black just like Pirate's. Eric walked over to me slowly. He reached a handout to the horses with extreme caution. Both blew out a breath. I held back a laugh. It was as if they were saying, "Pet us already man." Eric eventually petted them both.

He turned to me, "I don't know who this horse belongs to, but he is beautiful." My dad spoke, "He's a stallion. His name is Treasure. He belongs to you, Eric. He's a gift from Veronica and me. A gift to our new son in law." My jaw dropped. I should've known my dad would do that, but this was a big deal. I linked Eric, "That's a high honor. The Prince's in our realm all get war horses. My dad is showing our people and everyone else that you are accepted as his son."

Eric nodded to me. In our bond he was completely stunned. He walked over to my dad and held out his hand. My dad smiled and reached out to accept Eric's outstretched hand. Eric said, "Thank you, Titus. I will cherish him." My dad smiled and nodded, "I am glad." No one said anything for several moments. My dad waved us off, "Well, get going on your carriage ride, princess."

Eric turned back around to face me, walking toward me as he smiled. He lifted me inside the carriage, grabbed the reins and sat down beside me. He clicked his tongue and slapped the reins. Both our horses took off. I felt my need kicking in for Eric again. I reached over and began to slide my hand down Eric's thigh. I nibbled on his ear. I whispered in what I hoped was a seductive tone, "Get us somewhere out of earshot quickly, husband." Eric groaned as I trailed my hands along the outline of his hard dick. He slapped the reigns again. He looked over at me, "Your smell just became quite intoxicating wife of mine." I giggled and unzipped his pants. He was going commando. I grabbed onto his hard length and bit my lip, "Ohhh, look what I found. I can't help my need for you today. You do this to me, Eric. You've awoken this side of me. I'm desperate for you." He pulled horses to a stop. I instantly straddled his lap.

I snapped myself naked. Eric could shred the corset later when we left for our honeymoon. I snapped again annoyed at myself. Why didn't I just snap us both naked the first time? Why was my brain not working properly? All I could think of was him being inside me. I lined us up and began to ride him. Eric gripped my hips and cursed, "FUCK! HALEY! JESUS FUCKING CHRIST! DON'T STOP!" I rode him through two of his own orgasms. I lost count of how many I'd had at this point. I couldn't stop. I kept nibbling his neck and biting his ears. Eric continued cursing and telling me not to stop. He didn't need to say that I couldn't have stopped if I tried.

Eventually, he stood up and jumped out of the carriage. He carried me, holding me by my waist. The only reason I was ok was because he was still buried inside me. He laid me down on the ground and growled in my ear, "I'm going to fuck you now, my wife." I smiled, "Oh, I hope so. Please husband, fuck me hard and fast. I beg you." Eric roared. He began to pound into me with a fury. My body began to settle as I felt the earth around me. It was reaching out to calm me. I welcomed it. Eric didn't stop until I'd had four more orgasms. After my fourth one, Eric finally came again himself. He stroked my cheek still inside me, "I don't know what's gotten into you today, little mate. You are insatiable." I laughed. He was right. I told him, "Only for you. The only thing I can think of is that it's been a few days since we had sex last. We've just been busy."

Eric nodded his agreement. He looked worried. I checked our bond. His concern hit me full force. I kissed him lightly, then pulled back, "Hey, it's alright. It could be my Hackura side too. Weddings in that realm are literally an all day fuck fest." Eric smiled, "So I have heard. We should get to our reception. I have to show off my lovely wife, and make sure everyone knows you're all mine." I smiled, "You're going to keep saying that aren't you? Like all damn night long." Eric winked, "What? My wife? Yes, it has a nice ring to it. I quite like how it sounds." I stood and snapped my fingers, instantly fixing my hair makeup, then I snapped our clothes back on. Eric smiled and kissed my cheek. He rubbed my shoulder and said, "You look stunning, my angel. Everything is perfect, and the crown... you look... There are no words. I can only say over and over that you're beautiful. Sometimes I really cannot believe that you are mine." I smiled, "My mom gave me the crown when I was getting ready. She said my dad had it made when I was born." Eric kissed me, "He loves you." I smiled, "I know he does. I love him too. Come on! I can't wait to show you the reception space."

Eric grabbed my hips. He picked me up, placing me back in the carriage in one swift move. He turned the carriage back towards the area where the reception was. Once we arrived, he helped me down. I smirked, "I could pop." Eric snorted, "I prefer the option where I get to put my hands on you." He kissed me. When we broke apart, he held out his hand. I smiled as I took it and we headed towards the tent.

Eric's pack member who was DJing must have smelled us coming because I heard him announce, "Now, for the first time, please welcome the Alpha and Luna Conners!" Everyone clapped. I smiled at the perfection that my family had managed to pull off. The vision I'd dreamed of since Miley started talking about weddings was fulfilled. Something I'd never thought I'd see. I couldn't believe the pictures I'd showed my planning committee had come to life. I turned to face Eric. I could feel his complete and utter shock in the bond. I laughed as he took everything in. This night was perfect. I was officially a Princess and a Luna. I was Mrs. Eric Conners, and I loved him deeply.

All of Me

Eric held back a growl when Aiden got Haley's attention to do our fairy ceremony shit. I wanted to continue looking in her eyes. I couldn't bring any part of myself to give a shit about anything having to do with fairies. After what they did to her... they didn't deserve any piece of her. In fact, I was stunned there were as many fairies in attendance today as there were. I truly didn't think Haley would want them here. We had to walk around a pole. How fairy.

Haley got my attention when she told me the fairies were going to freak out. I chuckled and couldn't help but wonder why. What was my mischievous fairy going to do? Haley translated the fairy words to me. I still didn't understand why the fairies would freak out. This was part of their ceremony. When she put her hand on my chest, I knew. She'd shared her light with me again. This time she had done it intentionally. A euphoria hit me harder than the first time. I wondered if that's because Haley and her light knew what she was doing now. At least the sharing the light part. I nearly came in my pants the feeling was so strong.

I was snapped out of it by the fealish being spoken in hushed whispers. Jackson linked me, "Do they know they might as well be shouting to us. Hell, even Haley can hear them. Honest to God they are so damn rude. Don't they know you don't talk at a wedding?" I linked him back, "Haley told me they were going to freak out." Jackson linked back, "That seems to have been a massive understatement on her part, several of them fainted. Literally fainted." I looked and saw he wasn't exaggerating. The vast majority of the Fae appeared to be stunned. I asked Haley what their deal was. She explained they didn't think she could share her light.

Of course, they didn't. Snobbish pricks. They told her she wouldn't get a mate. They'd done unspeakable things to her AND they underestimated her. They were assholes. I started to get worried about her sharing her light with me a second time. I really needed my brothers to speak to Bexley. I linked Darrin, Harold, and Darrin, "Seriously. I need you guys to speak to Bexley the second these fairies get out of our territory. Now she's shared her light twice... what if that makes it worse?" Jackson linked back, "Let's worry about that later. It's your wedding." I nodded. He was right.

I smiled when it was time to share blood for the wolf portion. I'd watched this many times, waiting for my own moment with my mate. My head snapped to the officiant when he added the part about angering the Gods by trying to separate us. My eyes narrowed. He'd directed that at the fairies. I linked Jackson, "Talk to him afterwards, he clearly knows something. Maybe he could give us some answers." Jackson answered, "You read my mind, brother. Darrin and Harold already linked me saying we should get to him afterward the ceremony." Titus stood. I didn't

miss his sharp gaze toward the officiant. We all wanted to have words. I saw even Aiden and Arion were eyeing the man, questions clear in both their eyes.

Titus stared down the officiant until he began the Hackura piece of the ceremony. Then he only had eyes for Haley. His love for his daughter was undeniable. The Hackura bit was shorter than I'd expected. When Titus spoke in Latin it was like a flood gate opened and Haley's emotions slammed into me. Holy shit. This was so much stronger than the mate bond. No wonder they were always able to find each other or know when something was wrong. This...was incredible. I sorted through Haley's feelings. She was happy and excited. I linked Jackson, "The Hackura bond is no joke. I'm honestly stunned at how much stronger it is than the mate bond."

It was like a beacon shining within me. I couldn't help but smile. With this bond, I knew when she was taken; I could find her quickly. Between her family and me we'd get to her. We'd bring her home. I briefly thought about the enclosure spell she would have to bring down to get back to us. We could find her though and that had to count for something. I thought over what Haley had mentioned from her time with her Goddess and mine. I pushed that out of my mind. I could be waiting and ready to get to her when she brought it down. That was good. I settled a little bit thinking about that fact. Even Thor sighed in relief. We were finally married. She was my wife. I leaned down and kissed her. I could hear her brothers murmuring in surprise. There were angry whispers that came from several fairy men. I broke our kiss and glared at them. They could fuck off.

Once we got outside, I was stunned to find two horses attached to the carriage. Haley was of course excited about seeing her own horse. He looked at me as if to ask why I wasn't standing by her. Great, a horse thought I was crazy. I approached cautiously knowing they would sense the wolf in me. Neither horse seemed bothered though. I could not only see Haley's excitement, but I could also feel it humming in our bond. I really liked being this connected to her.

My eyes were drawn to the other horse. I was taken aback because I could swear the horse seemed to be staring into my soul. Thor told me, "The horse likes us." Now I was stunned. I questioned, "How do you know that?" Thor scoffed, "Obviously he's talking to me. He likes us." Thor was going for a record with taking me by surprise today. I replied to him, "You can... speak to a horse?" Thor gloated, "Of course I can. Animals can communicate with each other." He said as if it was common knowledge. I linked Jackson, "Did you know your wolf can talk to other animals? Not just wolves." Jackson linked, "Uhh no." I snorted, "Evidently, they can."

Titus interrupted our silent conversation. He told everyone the horse was mine. He was giving me a horse? Haley linked me letting me know this was a big deal. I'd gathered that. She told me it meant he accepted me into their family. I was truly honored. I went to shake Titus' hand. I didn't know if I could express my gratitude

at being accepted as his son. That was something to think about another day. The vampire king would hear of this news. The fairies in attendance were going insane with the events transpiring. They would start rumors to all other supernatural's. I saw that some were already on their phones reporting the goings on. Maybe they would leave and not stay for the reception. Thor snorted, "They are probably loving this. They love drama. This has been entertaining." He was probably right.

I lifted Haley into the carriage. The second we took off her scent permeated the air. Her hands were down my pants. I thanked the Moon Goddess these were thoroughbred horses. Once I got us out of sight and hearing range of the guests, I pulled them up to a quick stop. Haley was already naked and on top of me. She was fucking me before I could even think. She came so quickly, and my senses were in overdrive. I went crazy with need because of her scent. Not only that but, her lust became my own in the bond. That had promise with many situations. I couldn't help but become concerned again. It was almost cruel of any Goddess to let us be separated if this was how she reacted when we were apart. She would be in pain. I nearly winced. Her lust was barreling into me, hitting me hard. This was the need she'd spoke of earlier? It was fueling my own. I lifted her out of the carriage and laid her on the ground. I could feel her calm down as soon as she hit the earth. I really needed to figure out what was going on with her. After several rounds she seemed to settle.

She quickly became excited again to show me the reception. I'd driven the carriage on auto pilot, lost in my thoughts. Haley took me by the hand and led us to the tent. I stopped dead in my tracks. The Hackura had been right. This was an explosion of pink. Somehow in this tent, they had a giant chandelier hanging from the ceiling. It had strings of what looked like blush pearls cascading down from it. I was guessing that was magic. Every table had a sparkly pink tablecloth that went to the floor. There were flowers everywhere. Tall vases, short vases, all with pink lights in them. Which made the entire room look pink. The only other color was on the dance floor. It had white lights displaying our names, but the rest of the tent was pink. So very pink.

I turned to Haley, "It really is an explosion of pink." She giggled. I kissed her cheek asking, "Are you happy?" I could feel her joy, but her face lit up when I asked. She confirmed, "I'm so happy. I love you so much, Eric. This is exactly what I wanted." I leaned down to kiss her. The room went wild with howls, claps, and whistles. I pulled back and smiled at her, "Good. I love you, Haley Connors." The DJ, who was a pack member, invited us to the dance floor for the first dance. I spun her around and pulled her back to me. I moved her towards the dance floor. Her happiness was infectious. She was giggling and smiling every time I spun her around. Music began to play, and I got caught up listening to the words. It seemed like every line was written just for us. She'd picked All of Me by John Legend.

When the song ended, I brought her into me and kissed her deeply. I broke the kiss and leaned my forehead on hers. I told her, "You do have all of me, my mate, my wife. I love you, Haley. I waited for you so long, and I can say every second was worth it, now I have you in my arms." She smiled and kissed me. She pulled back and said, "I love you too." Cheers erupted. The DJ cleared his throat, "All right. Now we can eat! Once the uhh Alpha stops kissing the Luna." I turned and playfully growled at him. He held his hands up, "Hey... I'm just delivering the message, Alpha." I laughed and led Haley to the main table.

As soon as we sat down dinner was served. We ate quickly, pausing now and then to stare into each other's eyes. I could sit here basking in her gaze forever. The love that shone in them and in our bond were my new addiction. When I heard a throat clear, I was tempted to kill the owner before I even saw them. Haley's emotions compounded that feeling. When she looked away from me and saw who was before us, I felt her apprehension. I turned my own eyes to see several fairies in front of us.

The clear ringleader spoke, "Mrs. Conners, we wanted to extend our congratulations. I also wanted to thank you for agreeing to this alliance for our people. It was about time you did your duty." I growled. How DARE he. Haley's eyes narrowed, "It's Princess Luna Haley Cambridge Conners, Aelfdene. I accept your congratulations and thanks. Even though it dripped in and insulting and derision." Aelfdene grimaced, "Of course, Princess."

He glanced over his shoulder at Titus, then shifted his gaze back to Haley. He cleared his throat and spoke loudly, "I hope there are no hard feelings for our past." Haley went rigid. Her eyes blazed for a brief moment. Aelfdene looked taken aback. I cleared my throat, "Our wedding is not the place for such discussions. You may move on, or I will make you. You are upsetting my wife. I will not have that any day, but especially not today." Aelfdene glared at me, "Of course Alpha Eric. You look beautiful, Princess. It was an honor to be a part of this day and the union of our people with the wolves. It is quite sad there are some missing, but I'm sure it was unavoidable."

Haley stood, "Yes, I am most aggrieved my mother, the Queen, was unable to attend. I am sure it was, as you say unavoidable." Aelfdene shrank back at the strength Haley displayed. He seemed to expect her to back down. He didn't know her like he thought. He knew who she had to be in Faerie, not who she was.

Marcus and Bjourn appeared. Marcus spoke in a hard tone, "Is this fairy upsetting you, little sister?" Haley didn't look at them. Jackson stood, as did I. Haley remained focused on Aelfdene. She was silently challenging him. He looked away, anger clear on his face. Haley said, "Do not worry, brothers. He was just leaving." Aelfdene looked up at her in shock. He was clearly upset at being dismissed. He nodded tersely and left the tent.

I linked Liam, “Have someone follow him. He did not like how your Luna spoke to him.” Liam growled, “He’s being followed. I told them if they hurt him, I wouldn’t mind. Bexley told me what he did to her. She’s surprised he’s here.” I frowned. That made two of us. What had Aelfdene done to Haley?

I turned to Haley and asked, “Are you alright?” I noticed two of her Hackura brothers I hadn’t met yet followed the fairy. I saw a warrior on him as well. Haley didn’t seem to notice any of it. She nodded, “I’m... well... Could we step outside for a moment?” I stood back up and held out my hand to her. I winked, “It’s our wedding, Angel. We can do what we want.” She took my hand, and I led her outside. I noticed Bexley eyeing her cousin closely. She didn’t notice my questioning stare because she was so focused on Haley. I saw Bexley get up. She was clearly searching for someone in the crowd. Her eyes narrowed when they finally landed on Catherine. I didn’t get to see what became of that because Haley and I made it outside.

The second I felt the cool air on my face Haley popped me away. I looked around, gathering my bearings. I noticed we were in our room. I was surprised she didn’t want to stand outside under the stars to gather herself. Then her smell and her feelings of lust hit me like a freight train. She had me against the wall snapping both our clothes off. She bit me roughly on the chest. I growled, “You are going to let me see what’s under that dress at some point, right?”

She smirked in response, climbing me like a tree. She started whispering in my ear, “Oh, yes. I have a plan that involves you shredding it later. I had visions the second I put it on. Right now, though, I need you.” I growled, unable to control myself. It was so intense feeling how she felt. It was making my own feelings rise to a level I didn’t know was possible. Even crazier than in the carriage.

I thrust into her in one swift move. She screamed, “GOD! YES! ERIC! Please, please, please... Husband, fuck me.” She bit my neck and linked me, “Hard. So hard Eric. I need it.” I roared and flipped her around. I sat down on a chair. I had her facing away from me sitting on my lap. This angle gave me a great view of her neck. I attacked her neck licking her mark. It sent her into an instant orgasm. She was screaming my name, “ERIC! OH GOD!” I didn’t stop. I couldn’t. I gripped her hips tightly; I knew I’d be leaving bruises.

I started moving her hips to show her how to move in this position. She put her feet on the ground and began to move herself. She was writhing and screaming and shaking with pleasure, but I could feel she needed more. I put my hand in between her legs. She whimpered as I began to play with her clit. She threw her head back and screamed. She whimpered, begging me for something. She honestly seemed uncertain of what she wanted. I still couldn’t have stopped us if I wanted to. I could feel her need to keep going. It fueled me. It was like a glass of an aphrodisiac. I gulped it down greedily.

I felt a tug in my mind from Jackson. I opened our connection and growled, “WHAT?!” Jackson sighed, “Brother, it’s your wedding people want to talk to you. Are... are you fucking? Never mind... I just stepped outside the tent. Without the music, I hear you two. Is that where you’ve been this whole damn time?” I growled at him, “We will be back when we are back.” I slammed my link shut. Haley screamed my name again. I felt her calming down in our bond. With a final thrust up we both came again. I leaned my head on hers. We were both breathing heavily.

I glanced at my watch and rolled my eyes. Jackson was being annoying, it hadn’t been that long. Long enough that our absence had definitely been noticed, but not so long that it would be considered rude. I kissed Haley’s shoulder, “You need to snap us back into our clothes. Then we need to pop back to our reception, my wife. Apparently, we are missed.” Haley giggled. She snapped us back into our clothes, pouting, “They should be more understanding. Not a small number of the people there have fucked you. They would jump you too.” I chuckled, “I don’t know that I would put it that way. There are not just wolves at our reception, Angel. The Hackura and fairies may not understand.” Haley laughed.

She popped us back outside the tent. She said, “The Hackura absolutely understand and probably toasted the fact that we left to fuck.” I snorted as we walked back into the tent. We were immediately surrounded. Haley tensed again. I looked at the group of people. Fucking fairies.

One grabbed her hand as other fairies stepped up to me. They were forcing us apart. I frowned. The fairy told Haley, “Princess, you are the epitome of beauty.” I was stunned when he kissed her hand. I growled at him. Jackson and Caleb were instantly at my side. Haley jerked her hand back. She was getting paler by the second. She asked, “Zephyr, what are you doing here?” Zephyr smiled and grabbed her other hand. He started to kiss up her hand. I shoved a fairy out of my way. Haley tried to pull her hand back, however, he was prepared and yanked her further away from me. I roared in anger.

The tent got deadly quiet. I mowed through the fairies that surrounded me. Aiden popped beside Haley, the anger in his eyes clear. He hissed, “Zephyr! What are you doing? Let her go.” I reached them. I grabbed his wrist tightly forcing him to let go of Haley. Bjourn appeared at her other side and grabbed his arm. I dropped his wrist. Bjourn threw him away. Zephyr would’ve hit a table had he not popped back. He smiled at Haley, whose disgust and fear was pinging in our bond. I glanced at her, but her face remained a mask.

I growled at him, “Get out! Or I will kill you.” Haley rubbed her wrist absentmindedly. She spoke quietly but authoritatively, “As a child of the earth and sky, I banish you from this territory.” Aiden added, “As a child of the earth, sky, and fire, I bind you to the Faerie realm for the next week for your disrespect.” Zephyr screamed in anger and surprise. He was flung out of the tent by the wind.

Arion popped beside his sister. He frowned and asked her, "Are you alright, sister?" Haley smiled, "Yes, thank you brother." She looked at Aiden, "Really brother. That was kind of you." Kind of him? She was completely serious. I linked Jackson, "KIND?!" Jackson snorted, "He did used to watch far more hurtful things happen to her. The bar is set so very low, brother."

Aiden smiled and turned to face the crowd. He cleared his throat, "Everyone back to the festivities, the situation is handled." I linked my pack, "It's fine. Stay alert. If another fairy approaches your Luna, you act first and ask questions later." The pack replied, "Yes, Alpha." Aiden turned back around to face Haley. He frowned, "I am sorry for that, sister. It should not have happened. Zephyr shouldn't have approached you. It's your day." He took both her hands and kissed her cheek, "You look stunning. You shine like a star. Mother would be so proud of you." Haley smiled, "Thank you, Aiden." Arion stepped to her side and kissed her forehead.

When Arion opened his mouth to speak, I leveled him with a warning look. He gulped, "Sister, you... you shared your light with your wolf." He pointed at me as if she didn't know who he was referring to. I linked Caleb and Jackson, "Who the fuck else could he possibly be referring to? As if she's forgotten who she shared her light with. Or as if she wouldn't know who he means by her wolf? I've had it with fairies today. I am so close to killing one." Caleb snorted, "If another one touches her. We will not be alone in killing them. I'm pretty sure the Hackura went after Zephyr." Good. I hope they got him before Aiden's magic pulled him into their realm.

Haley smiled at Arion. She said, "That is part of the ceremony as I understood it. Was I wrong? Was I not supposed to do that?" Arion shook his head, "No, it's not that. It's not required of you, it is your choice, but... how can you call your light?" Haley tilted her head, "I imagine the same way you do, brother." Arion shook his head. He seemed deep in thought. After a moment he leaned back in and kissed her cheeks and forehead. He studied her, "You do look beautiful, little sister. You look just like a princess." Marcus had joined our group. He replied with an annoyed bite in his tone, "She IS a princess, fairy prince."

Arion went rigid. He glanced at Marcus, "I know what she is, assassin." Haley frowned, "His name is Prince Marcus, brother." Arion looked like he'd swallowed something sour. He nodded and walked away. Haley sighed and turned back to her older fairy brother, "Aiden, I'm glad you and Arion are here. Truly I am. If you would, please speak to our brother. I will not be quiet and watch him disrespect my fucking family to my face or theirs." Aiden nodded, "I do apologize Prince Marcus. I do not know what's gotten into him lately." Marcus inclined his eyebrow at Aiden but nodded. Aiden smiled and looked at Haley. He asked her, "May I have a dance later, sister?" I was completely stunned at the elation, joy, and

acceptance she felt. It was just a dance. Haley squealed her answer, “Yes, of course!” Aiden left right after that. He appeared to be in search of his brother.

Marcus spoke, “Eric, I would like to steal my sister away for a dance.” I nodded, “Of course. Just one moment.” I linked Haley, “Are you alright?” Haley sighed, “Tired of fairies. I’d really rather not talk to any I’m not related to for the rest of the evening.” I nodded and kissed her forehead. I smiled, “Have fun dancing with your brother, Angel.” She smiled at me.

Marcus swooped Haley away. Other packs Alpha’s began to congratulate me. Former Alpha Frank Daniels was first. He smiled, “Alpha Eric, I am so happy for you.” I smiled, “Thank you very much. How is Chase enjoying Europe?” Frank smiled, “He’s doing quite well there.” I smiled, “That’s what I heard.” Frank snorted, “You don’t miss much.”

Alpha Nice Kyle and Beta Ben McAlister stopped by to express their well wishes. I sighed when I spotted Lucas’s Beta, Dylan Frost, with Lucas as he approached us. Lucas smiled, “You give me hope, Eric. You met your mate after all this time.” Dylan snorted, “Yes, the masses now rejoice... I’ve even seen you crack a smile. The pups ran out of the tent they were so frightened.” Lucas rolled his eyes, “Congratulations Eric. Let’s keep moving Dylan.” Dylan smiled, “Ohhh look I see a desert table!” I looked for Haley. I smiled when I spotted her being passed around on the dance floor by her Hackura brothers.

I turned around as a throat cleared behind me. I immediately tensed when my eyes rested on who was trying to get my attention. I growled, “Can I help you, fairy?” Jackson, Harold, and Darrin tensed at my side. The fairy laughed, “Oh, no you cannot at this moment. I can help you though.” I ground my teeth, “No thanks. I don’t want a favor from a fairy.” The fairy laughed again, “Ah, but it is not for you Alpha. It is for my cousin.” I frowned.

The fairy clarified, “I thought that would be clear, but I’ll give you a hint. I meant my cousin that you just married.” I was shocked, “I wasn’t aware Haley had other cousins besides, Masium, Hexxus, and Bexley.” The fairy chuckled, “Well technically I’m her mother’s cousin. Haley is my second cousin. Those are just details, though. To us a cousin is a cousin.”

Jackson joined the conversation asking, “Why would you want to do Haley a favor? Where were you when she was being tortured as a child?” The fairy glared at Jackson. He hissed, “I am not a sky fairy. We do not look down on our partial fairies, we adore them as we should. The sky and earth fairies are the ones who do not see them for who they are. I did not know the extent of Haley’s suffering until I lost one of my own partial fairy daughters. We then sent a fairy undercover when my daughter went missing. He stumbled into Fabian’s disgusting ring. He discovered that Fabian killed my beautiful baby girl. My cousin over there.” he

pointed at Haley dancing and laughing with Bjourn, “Is the only survivor of their ring. The way I hear it, that’s because my cousin, the Queen, made a deal with Fabian to keep her alive.”

I growled, “A fact that destroyed my mate’s heart. The fact that her mother knew of her suffering and did nothing. Your cousin should be considered for mother of the year. My mother would’ve eaten glass before she let even ONE of those things Haley endured happen to me or my brothers.” The fairy raised an eyebrow, “The Queen may think she sees all, but she has always had blind spots when it comes to her siblings. Fabian knows how to get around her sight. The Queen in no way knows all that was done to her daughter. She had no knowledge of the rape until she found Haley’s note. She thought the beatings were all he did. She knew of nothing else.”

I linked Jackson, “Oh, just the beatings he says. As if that excuses her.” Jackson snorted “Fairies.” I sceptically stared at the fairy before me. I asked, “How do you know this?” The fairy laughed, “The Queen often talks to me about her daughter. She misses her sister, Faelynn. As I was her sister’s best friend, and I am a Prince of the water fairies, as well as a royal; Alania confides in me.”

Jackson sighed asking, “Then why did you not tell the Queen what was happening to her daughter?” The fairy smiled sadly, “You cannot simply use all the information at your fingertips. Sometimes you need to wait for the right moment.” Darrin interjected, “How are you a prince? We only know of the two princes, Aiden, and Arion.” The fairy smiled, “That’s because we decided to allow the Holloran family to be the presiding ruler. Their family defeated the old fairy family in power, it was only fair. That does not mean every faction doesn’t have its own royals. Though if Aiden does not take over soon, I cannot say that will remain the case.”

Oh, for god’s sake. I growled, “Are you implying there is about to be a civil war in Faerie?” Haley would fight by her brother’s side, which means so would I. Mother fucker. The fairy shrugged, “Not necessarily. My sources say the princess took Prince Aiden to task. I suspect that he is going to seize power shortly. Fabian will not take that action lightly. It will be marvelous.” His eyes lit up as he spoke. Jackson spoke again, “Who are you exactly? Other than Haley’s cousin, and a water fairy prince.” I expanded on his questions, “Why would you help me?” The fairy laughed, “Who am I? What a question... When I am in this realm, my name is Prince Marcious O’Sullivan. Since Haley could tell you my true name, it’s Prince Marcious Walsh. You may call me Marc, though, that is what family calls me. Your wife does so rarely call me Marc, it makes me sad. Though perhaps if you call me that, she will as well.”

He glanced over at Haley. He was clearly curious about something. He turned back to me, “As for why I want to help you, that is simple. I want vengeance. Fabian

killed my daughter. I've had to hide my other partial fairy children because of the sky and earth fairies. I want to see my children. I want to teach them our ways. I miss them. Fairies love their children, dearly. It pains me not to be able to be near them. I used to see one regularly, now I manage to send her a present on her birthday. I mourn the child I lost to Fabian's ring of degenerates. I would help you, wolf of my cousins because you are my conduit to revenge for my beloved daughter." I frowned, "How could I possibly help you get revenge? Why do you not take revenge yourself? If you have the ear of the Queen as you claim, it should not be hard for you."

Marcious smirked, "The Queen has blinders when it comes to her brother. Plus, as I said, one does not always show their hand. Especially if they are waiting on a player to join the game. I wasn't looking to merely make a blow to Fabian, I wished to end the game altogether. For that, I needed you, and you needed to meet my cousin. Fairies can be quite patient if we wish to be. We do not view time the same as others because of our lifespan. Which you now share."

I linked Jackson, "What?" Jackson linked back, "No idea." I looked over as the DJ announced it was time for the father daughter dance. I saw Titus walk over to Haley as a song began to play. I watched for a moment, feeling Haley's joy as her dad spun her around the dance floor.

Marcious's voice broke my stare, "I've always wondered what her true smile looked like. Now I know it is truly a beautiful sight. Is she quite powerful?" Darrin glared sharply at Marcious. My eyes narrowed, "I can't imagine your meaning, fairy prince." Marcious laughed, "I have my ear to the ground in this realm for the reasons I stated. I have partial fairy children. Because of them I have a closer ear on this realm than any sky fairy would put the effort into. They see other realms as beneath them. They also think partial fairies do not have powers. I know that's not true. All my children have powers. I felt my youngest use her power when she turned fourteen years old. I wish to see her again. I had to leave her with her mother." He added begrudgingly, "Along with her mother's husband. Unlike my partial children, Haley grew up in Faerie. I know she spent time studying in our library. She would've read how to do certain things. Gossip travels in this realm of the young mate of a certain werewolf who can do remarkable things."

I growled, "If you mean to threaten my mate, I do not care if you are a fairy prince. I will not sit idly back as you threaten her." Marcious laughed, "I am not threatening her, though she is being threatened. I sense you know that already. Here is my card." He handed me a card with a number on it. There was no name, only a number written in blue ink.

Marcious added, "Should you find yourself in need of someone to talk sense into the Queen, I am your man. I only ask that I have a moment with Fabian at his end. I know he will be near you at that time. Or you will have access to him. It's a small

thing I ask in return.” Jackson snorted, “So you can free him? Not a chance.” Marcious frowned, “Were you not listening wolf? I would not free him. You are welcome to remain present during my moment. I want retribution for my child. She was such a beautiful little girl. You will need someone to speak to the Queen. She will defend her brother until the truth is staring her in the face. Any other fairy would’ve died for raping the Princess. I am that someone who can help her see the truth of the matter. She will not listen to anyone else telling her the truth of what Fabian is. Not even her sons.”

Haley approached our group. I felt caution and curiosity in our bond. She tilted her head, “Prince Marcious. It has been a long ass time cousin. How are you fairing?” Marcious smiled. I could tell her was taken aback she’d cussed, “Cousin, there is no need for such formalities. I have told you many times to call me Marc.” Haley smiled, “I am glad you were able to come today.” Marcious smiled, “Are you really, cousin? Are you really happy to see any fairy here, is what I mean by that? I noticed several missing.” Haley’s smile tightened, “I cannot lie. You know that cousin. I, of course, miss mother being here.” Marcious nodded, “A hard decision for her. Spies see things they should not in a large gathering. One cannot reveal all their secrets, now can we young cousin of mine?”

Haley tilted her head, “I suppose we cannot, Marc. One never knows where treachery and loyalties lie among the Fae. Betrayal seems to be the modus operandi among our fucking people. A shame really, I have greatly enjoyed meeting the other half of my family. They do not hide their feelings; they speak how they feel. They do not evade or try to hide the truth. They do not talk around issues to avoid lying. Even though they can lie, unlike you and I.” Marcious laughed, “Oh, I do so enjoy you and this backbone you have grown. It’s marvelous! Splendid even! You are now truly a Princess.” I growled at him, but he ignored me.

Marcious continued without batting an eye, “Gone is the girl looking over her shoulder. Gone is the little girl whispering quiet responses. Your smile is quite joyous here, cousin. There is a light in your eyes I had looked to see in you for years. I was beginning to wonder if you were ever going to enjoy life.” He bent down to look in her eyes, “You remember who you are, Princess. No matter where you are, you will always be a Princess. It is your right. It is in your very blood. Remember to call on your cousin Marcious should you have a need for it. I am all too willing to help.” Haley nodded, “How kind and caring of you cousin. What is it that you want in return?” Marcious laughed again.

Aiden began to approach our group. Marcious quickly stopped laughing. He lowered his voice, “I have so enjoyed meeting the real you, Haley Holloran. It has been enlightening. As for what I want, your mate can tell you. I must be off.” He went to leave. Haley’s response stopped him, “It’s Haley Cambridge Conners, Marc.” His eyes twinkled, “Aren’t you just delightful? Truly cousin.” With that he popped away.

Jackson linked, "He'd rather pop back to Faerie than talk to Aiden?" I linked back, "He probably doesn't want Aiden to hear what he was saying. Prince Marcious came with a purpose. To let us know he'd help us in return for Fabian dying. He had nothing to gain by staying any longer."

Aiden came up to our group. He was clearly curious about Marcious. He shook himself and looked at Haley. He took her hand, "Sister, I would like to steal a dance." Haley nodded, "Of course brother." She grabbed my arm and stood on her tiptoes to kiss me. She smiled at me then left with Aiden.

My dad walked up to us quickly. He asked, "What was with that fairy?" I frowned, "Apparently the sky and earth fairies are the ones who look down upon partial fairies. Fabian's ring has killed some of the partial fairies. The Prince of the Water fairies daughter to be exact. Yes, dad I said Prince. Apparently, all the factions have royalty; they just allow the Holloran family the rule of the land. Unless Aiden takes over soon, war will break out. It seems the other fairies are not fans of Fabian's rule." My dad was about to respond when Bexley walked up with Catherine.

I raised an eyebrow when they stopped several feet away from me. Catherine asked me in a hushed tone, "Eric, how has Haley been with you today?" I frowned, "What are you talking about?" Bexley huffed, "Oh for Pete's sake, Catherine. Has she been driven mad with lust for you today? Has she been needing you, unable to be denied?" Jackson, Darrin, Harold, and I exchanged glances. I nodded, "Yes, I was actually going to have my brothers speak to you about this after the wedding. I was worried this was a side effect of sharing her light with me." Bexley gaped, "Wait... she's shared her light with you before today?" I nodded, "She meant to today. The first time it seemed an instinct of her fairy side." Bexley shrieked, "YOU ARE TWICE FAIRY LIGHT BOUND?!" I stared at her in shock, "I don't know what that means Bexley, but she has shared her light with me twice. No need to shout. Why are you two so far away? You could just come closer."

Bexley sent a look aimed at Haley. She turned back to me, "Um no. I don't think that's a wise idea. We can get into being twice fairy light bound later. You need to get Haley out of here." I frowned asking, "Why?" Catherine interjected, "Because we believe she is entering her concupiscence. Bexley said she could feel some fairy men reacting to the Luna. You combine that with that scene where the fairy grabbed her, we think it's her smell. It makes them want to mate with her. You need to get her out of here, Alpha. Preferably before we have a problem." I growled, "They will NOT mate with her. She is MY WIFE, and my mate!" Bexley nodded, "They may try to Eric. How many times has her need hit her today?"

I answered immediately, "Four times." Bexley went to grab me but stopped herself. She groaned, "UGH I would shove you towards her, but if I touch you, she will flip out. You NEED to get her out of here now. Once the fifth need hits... all

hell will break loose if she's still here. Her smell will hit the fairies first, the males will go after her. She won't understand because her need will hit later. Hell, she might not understand because she doesn't know how concupiscence works." We all stopped talking when Haley screamed.

I looked up to see Aiden throw Haley behind him. He conjured a weapon and yelled, "Someone get her out of here! Now!" He looked at the group of male fairies surrounding them. He hissed, "Back off! I am the Prince of Faerie. You WILL NOT touch the Princess!" They advanced on him. Aiden looked around and spotted Arion who looked shocked. Aiden yelled, "Brother! I need help!" Arion popped beside Aiden in the next second. His sword drawn was already drawn. I was moving through people trying to get to Haley. I felt her terror. She linked me, "Eric... someone isn't letting me pop. I can't get to you."

I linked her back, "I'm coming for you, Angel. I'll get you out of here." I was surprised when a fairy stepped forward to face the Princes. They were rumored to be good fighters. The fairy sneered at them, "Oh really? You let her be rented out to all the earth and sky fairies, but fire and water aren't good enough for your sister? Is that they way of it? Only rapist fairies are allowed to have sex with her?" He peered around them to Haley, "Come with me, Princess. I won't hurt you. You will enjoy yourself when you are with me. Unlike your time in the ring, I will bring you only pleasure." I roared in anger, and I was not alone. Growls erupted from my allies and my pack.

Haley stood to face the fairy. She frowned, "Farrin, I don't understand. We are at my wedding. I am with my mate. You don't even like me." Farrin grinned, "Ah, but you are going into your concupiscence, Princess. You smell delicious. As a fairy, I can satisfy you in a way the wolf cannot." Haley hissed at Farrin, "Continue speaking ill of my mate, who I assure you keeps me more than satisfied, and I'll rip out your throat." I linked Jackson, "He's a dead fairy." Farrin only laughed in response, "See? So, it begins! Concupiscence are such fun! Fire fairies do not look down on partial fairies as the sky and earth do. Something your brothers would know if their father had lived. He would've treasured you."

The fairy popped beside her. He whispered so only the werewolves and Hackura heard what he was saying. He taunted her, "Besides, have you figured out you cannot pop yet? It's a power of mine and yours I believe." Haley looked up at him. Farrin laughed, "Don't be scared that I know you have powers. As I said, we fire fairies don't look down on the partial fairies. I won't allow you to get away from me princess. I will enjoy your concupiscence with you. You will enjoy yourself. It won't be like you were treated before." Haley punched him square in the face. She yelled, "The only man I'm leaving with is MY HUSBAND." She had that right. I linked my brothers, "Where are you?" Jackson snarled, "We are being blocked by fairies, but we are relatively close to you." I closed my eyes. We'd all been too far

away from her. I shouldn't have let that happen. We were only at our wedding in my fucking territory for god's sake.

Farrin laughed again. He teased Haley, "We shall see. He will have a time getting to you." Lucas linked me, "I've got her Eric." I looked over to see that Lucas had appeared at Haley's side, Dylan right beside him. Dylan met my eyes and winked. I'd never hear the end of this. Lucas spoke, "You will not take her from Eric. I cannot stand by as someone who knows how waiting for your mate takes a toll on a person. I won't let you take her. I am Alpha Lucas Lyons, and I will guard the Luna of the Black Mountain Pack until they can reach her. Eric is my friend, and she is his mate. Stand down, or I will not show you mercy." I smiled at his words.

Farrin laughed, "Ah yes, the Alpha of twenty-six who has yet to find his mate. Surely, you do understand Alpha Eric's plight; however, I'll take her anyway. You see only fairies can satisfy her in the way she needs right now." Lucas snarled, "Get away from her!" He shifted and went after Farrin. Dylan and the other members of his pack that were in attendance followed their Alpha's lead.

I noticed Aiden and Arion were fighting other fairies. I was relieved to see the Hackura were mowing people down right along with me. Haley felt like she was having a panic attack in our bond, almost like it was hard for her to breathe. Bjourn reached her first and I sighed in relief. Just as he was about to grab her another fairy popped between them. I snarled as the fairy tried to grab her.

To my surprise, Haley's anger snapped within me causing me to growl loudly. She knocked the fairy on his ass. She shouted, "ENOUGH! I HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS SHIT! AS A CHILD OF THE EARTH AND SKY, I BANISH THOSE TRYING TO MATE WITH ME FROM THIS DAMN TERRITORY! JESUS FREAKING CHRIST THIS IS MY WEDDING YOU ASSHOLES!"

All the male fairies except Haley's brothers began flying backwards. Arion looked at Aiden. He asked, "Why didn't we think of that?" That was a damn good question. They didn't have an aversion to being touched by fairies like she did. My poor Angel. I reached Haley and yanked the fairy male off her. He was trying to pull her out with him. I broke his arm, his pained scream not calming me. I turned to Haley once Jackson stepped between me and the fairy who was being flung backwards.

I told her, "I think it's time you pop us to that island of yours, my wife." Haley nodded, "Yes, I guess it is. First," She snapped clothes on Lucas and his pack. She looked right at him, "Thank you Alpha Lucas. I know we only spoke briefly, but I will not forget the kindness of your pack." I nodded and put my hand out, "Thank you Lucas. I am in your debt." Alpha Lucas's pack preened at my words. Beta Dylan rolled his eyes. He knew I would do anything for Lucas without owing him. We were close friends. Lucas spoke, "Should I meet my mate someday, I ask that

you protect her if I am not able at any moment. I was only doing what is right. We are allies Eric and friends.” I nodded, “I swear to you should your mate ever need my aide she will have it. As do you as my ally.” We shook hands. Several people whipped their heads in Haley’s direction when her scent intensified. Her need barreled into our bond. She grabbed my hand and managed to say, “Love everyone bye!” as she popped us away.