

# Nolite Fieri

Haley felt Eric's brief concern in their connection. I wasn't sure what he was concerned about at this moment. I put that aside and entered the tent for our reception. I thoroughly enjoyed his reaction. Now maybe he understood I wasn't kidding when I said I loved pink. I checked our bond. He was just happy that I was happy. The DJ invited us to the dance floor, and we walked towards it, Eric twirling me around again and again. My happiness was just exploding inside me. I would never have believed it if anyone told me I'd be at my wedding... happily getting married. I'd have called them a liar.

When the song ended, he commented on how it perfectly matched his feelings for me. I smiled and told him I felt the same way. I saw several fairies exchanging shocked expressions, but not even they could touch me today. I looked around hoping to see a flash of Lexi, but she must still be dark. I'd figured, but I wasn't even sure the fucking troll told Heath. He'd never called me back. I knew she'd find a way to wave from a discreet place if she was here. When the DJ mentioned it was time to eat, I realized I was ravenous.

I ate my food while staring into Eric's eyes. I was brought out of our gaze when I heard a voice that filled me with apprehension. I couldn't believe Aelfdene was at my wedding. Why would he come? And more importantly, who even invited him? He was friends with Hexxus. Aelfdene took pleasure in helping Hexxus beat me up. He'd even broken a few of my bones. I glanced towards my Hackura brother's table when I said Aelfdene's name. I knew they would recognize it. His name was on the list I'd given to Bjour. I also knew that by saying his name out loud I was condemning him to death. I felt a little bad until I realized that even now, he stood here proudly trying to scare me. He'd never see my true feelings ever again. I stared into his eyes and saw that he didn't regret a moment of all the beatings he put me through.

I couldn't believe when he even mentioned those who weren't here. He honestly thought to mention my uncle and cousins to me in this way, at my wedding, was appropriate? That rat bastard. I quickly shut him down. I said I missed my mother being present. Because despite everything my mother did... I did wish she had come. I missed my mother. She hurt me, but part of me thought she'd show up and at least see me tonight. I pushed those thoughts out of my mind and brought myself back to the moment. I was angry that Aelfdene dared to disrespect me here, at my wedding. I could no longer find a single part of myself that felt bad about pointing out who he was to my brothers. I would show him the real me before he died. I stood up to him, I knew that he was shocked. I could see it on his face. His eyes also held anger and a promise of retribution. I knew something he didn't. I knew I would never have to worry about him again.

When Eric put his hand on my back an intense and burning need for him hit me. My family wouldn't be bothered if I jumped him here, but his family absolutely would. I couldn't see anything but the path to get out of the tent. The second we left the tent I popped us to our room. I snapped our clothes off. He was talking too much. Somewhere in my mind I knew he didn't have any practice separating emotions from our newly formed Hackura bond. I couldn't help but be excited about that. My lust and need would bounce back between us. It would make him just as insatiable and needy as I was.

It was exactly what I needed. We clearly couldn't have long periods of time without having sex because I become a horny fairy. A horny, needy fairy. I may have spoken in all the languages I knew. My mind had become a haze of lust. The haze eventually began to clear. I was more level headed. I could feel through our bond that we were both calming down. I knew he was calming because I was. I kind of hoped he didn't get the hang of the bond. This was fun. We came at the same time, both breathing heavily. He kissed my shoulder. It nearly set me off again. I had to reign myself back. I kept telling myself, "We just fucked him like a crazy person. Calm down."

I was snapped out of my internal discussion when Eric spoke. God his voice was sexy... UGH Focus Haley. We needed to go back. I snapped our clothes back on and snapped again to fix my hair and makeup. I couldn't go back with sex hair. All of my brothers would tease me for the rest of my life. I laughed when Eric said the Hackura, and fairies may not understand our absence. I could give a crap less if the fairies understood. The Hackura were probably taking shots of alcohol and toasting our union. I was absolutely positive that's what happened the exact moment it became clear we weren't just getting a breath of fresh air outside.

I popped us back outside the tent. We entered holding hands and smiling. That was quickly diminished when we were surrounded by fairies upon our return. To my shock Zephyr was here. What the actual fuck? I didn't want to see anyone who raped me at my fucking wedding. I nearly vomited when He kissed my hand. Anger and repulsion coursed through me. I was forcing myself not to throw up.

I was separated from Eric who roared in anger. Zephyr spoke quickly, charming the space so no one could hear us. Zephyr smiled, "Oh, how I've missed you princess. I only got a short time with your tight asshole before you ran away. I was promised more. Come with me, I have enchanted this area no one can hear us princess." I stared at him in annoyed fury. I knew fealish. I knew the charm he'd use. I let my anger come up from my Hackura side. I yelled, "How FUCKING dare you!" I was about to unleash my anger when Aiden popped beside me. He stunned me into silence when he defended me. My brother was defending me to a full fairy. I couldn't have been more surprised if I tried.

Eric reached us and ripped Zephyr's hand off me. I was still stunned by Aiden's actions. This was the first time he'd ever stood up for me. I felt tears prick my eyes. I wasn't surprised when Bjourn ripped Zephyr away from our group. He threw him away from us with force. It was a warning Zephyr ignored, simply popping back to my side smiling. I wanted to tell him my brothers knew his name. That he was definitely bumped up the list of names now that they knew he was here. I looked behind us to see Ubbe and Drake nodding to me. They headed out of the tent. I knew what they wanted me to do. I banished Zephyr from the area. I knew my brothers were going to be waiting for him to pull him through a portal to the Hackura realm.

Aiden stunned us all by banishing Zephyr to Faerie for a week. That meant Zephyr was going to escape my brothers. He'd be pulled to Faerie directly. They couldn't intercept him. Bjourn frowned and left the tent. He was probably going to tell Drake and Ubbe now was not Zephyr's time.

Arion popped up beside me asking me if I was alright. I was beginning to wonder if this was some kind of weird dream. Were my fairy brothers drunk? I leaned in and smelled Aiden's breath, then Arion's. I was surprised to discover they were perfectly sober. My heart swelled... they were actually defending me while sober! I was getting everything I wished for as a child. My brothers defended me, they cared about me. I couldn't believe it. I honestly didn't think anything could bring me down.

Arion was talking to me. I really wanted to find a bathroom. No, I needed to. What pulled me out of that though was when Aiden asked to dance with me later. Aiden was going to acknowledge me, publicly. At a party! Dancing together is important for fairies. As the next leader of our people, dancing with me was a big deal. It meant he was showing me acceptance. I happily agreed. Aiden nodded and his eyes narrowed as he went to approach Arion.

Marcus asked if he could take me for a dance and Eric agreed. As he lead me away I looked back to see Eric swarmed by other wolves. Marcus whispered, "Pop us away." Tears pricked my eyes. He knew. All my family probably did. I popped us to the main house and pushed down my connection. I threw up as Marcus held my hair back. When I was done, I stood and brushed my teeth several times. I whispered, "Sorry." Marcus rubbed my shoulders, "You have nothing to be sorry for. That fairy shouldn't have been here." I pushed all those feelings away. I turned, "Let's go dance." Marcus frowned, "Little one..." I shook my head, "Not today. I don't want to talk about that today. It's my wedding day and I'm in love. I want to focus on that." Marcus nodded and I popped us back. My family was watching us like hawks.

Marcus bowed to me and held out his hand on the dance floor. I chuckled and accepted his arm. Marcus twirled me around, "You've looked so happy here,

Hales.” I smiled. “I am really happy. Apart from some unwanted fairy guests.” I shook myself, “Which I am not thinking about. With exception of that earlier moment, this day has been perfect.” Marcus smiled, “How are there unwanted fairy guests?” I shrugged, “I don’t know. They weren’t on any list I saw. Knowing fairies, I imagine they felt they didn’t need an invitation. When I woke up from removing the charm, I forgot to send Aiden an approved list. I’m sure he thinks nothing of it.” Marcus’s eyes narrowed, “Well, today is not the day for such conversations.”

He quickly changed the subject, “Eric looked surprised when he walked in tent, even though we warned him this would be a pink explosion.” I laughed, “I don’t think warnings work for my pink obsession. I think it is something you have to experience.” Marcus smiled broadly, “Of that I am certain. The wolves have just been given an idea of what their parties will look like moving forward. You missed the hilarity that ensued when they first entered the tent. They were, of course, awed by the spectacle. Several commented that you must really like pink. We were crying we were laughing so hard.” I smiled, “I’m glad their reactions entertained you.” Marcus kissed me on the forehead as the song ended “It was funny because I’m sure we looked just as stunned at the first party you planned in our realm.”

Bjourn joined us. He tapped Marcus on the shoulder and announced, “My turn with the bride!” I laughed as each of my brothers came up one by one to dance with me. Logan was the last to dance with me. He put a hand on me when a wolf came up to us who had an air of authority about him. He smiled kindly, “Hello, Princess Luna Cambridge Connors, I am Alpha Lucas Lyons. I wanted to congratulate you on your wedding and finding your mate. Eric and I have commiserated at many summits as we were the oldest Alpha’s without mates. Seeing you gives me hope that I will find mine. Maybe I’m looking in the wrong direction. Maybe I should be looking into partials fairies.” He winked at me. I smiled, “I’m pleased to meet you Alpha Lucas, please call me Haley. I am glad Eric had someone to talk to who understood what he was going through.”

I thought about it, “I think maybe you should look into partial fairies. I want to find a way to unite my people here in this realm. It’s something I wish to speak to Eric about and start as soon as we return from our... I believe you call it honeymoon here.” Lucas smiled, “We do call it a honeymoon, Princess Luna. I’m surprised to hear you call them your people. I understood you did not have much love for fairies.” I liked this wolf. I smiled, “Only a few of them. I would consider the partial fairies to be my people, though. I think it’s important we teach them what they are. Right now, they are out there alone and feeling different from others. I also do not want them to be taken advantage of. I only learned when I met Eric there were others like me. I don’t wish them to suffer as I did because they do not know what they are. Then there’s the fact that they are supernatural’s themselves. I want them to understand their powers should they wish to know about them.”

Alpha Lucas nodded, “An admirable endeavor, Princess Luna. If my pack can assist you, we will.” The DJ called for the father daughter dance, interrupting our conversation. My dad strode purposefully towards me. He kissed me on the forehead when he reached me. I smiled and said to Lucas, “It was nice to meet you Alpha Lucas.” He nodded then walked back to his table.

The song began to play for my dad and me. I’d chosen My Little Girl by Tim McGraw. He began to dance with me. My dad spun me around the dance floor. He kissed my forehead again at the end of the song. Everyone clapped for us. He leaned down and whispered in my ear, “No one could deserve you my princess, but Eric is a good man. I respect him, and you know I respect few people. I couldn’t part with you for anything less of an amazing man who could stand by your side. I am so happy to see you shining like the Princess you are. I love you, my princess.” I smiled, “I love you too, daddy. He’s an amazing man.” My dad nodded.

I looked over to see Eric talking to my cousin Marcious. I quickly joined their conversation. Marcious was his usual self, though he seemed far more entertained by me than he normally was. I found it interesting Marcious practically ran from Aiden as he joined our group with an eyebrow raised. He requested the dance he’d asked for earlier. I was still delighted he was acknowledging me publicly. I was actually a little nervous. Aiden had never acknowledged my position, not only as the Princess but his sister before publicly. I gave Eric a quick kiss and let Aiden lead me away.

Aiden spun me onto the dance floor. He pulled me back into him and said, “I am so proud of you. I know he is your mate, but you didn’t know that when you agreed to this union. Nathan and your new brothers in law approached me with the treaty between us. It is signed. Our people are at peace, but it couldn’t have been reached without you. You were willing to perform your duty to our people, even though they deserve nothing from you. You are a true princess, little sister. I am aggrieved it took this long for you to realize exactly who you are. Nevertheless, I have arrived at that conclusion. You look very happy here. I have actually never seen you so happy. It makes me both sad and joyous. I am glad you have found the acceptance here you should’ve had all along.”

I smiled at him, “It doesn’t matter anymore. You defended me tonight and that’s all I ever wanted. I won’t say it didn’t surprise me, it did. I am genuinely happy both my brothers accept me now. I could never let anything happen to you and Arion if I had the power to prevent it. We may not always see eye to eye, but we are family and that’s what matters. I could even fucking swear I saw you the other day in the forest.” Aiden smiled, “I can see that it does not matter to you anymore. Marcious told me sky and earth fairies are the only ones who look down on partial fairies. I think it will be easier to ease the fae into the way I would like them to treat anyone of fairy blood than originally anticipated.” I quirked an eyebrow, “Prince Marcious? Our cousin? He knows other partial fairies?” Aiden nodded,

“Evidently, he has quite a few partial fae children. I only knew of one. He is most anxious for my rule so he can start to see them again.” I smiled. I was glad Aiden was going to take my advice.

Aiden’s gaze narrowed on me. He looked panicked. He was about to say something when Farrin popped beside us. Aiden seemed uncomfortable for some reason. I didn’t know Farrin particularly well. He wasn’t overly rude to me as a child; however, he made it known he didn’t like my meek nature in Faerie.

Farrin smiled at me as Aiden pushed me behind him. Farrin said, “Hello Princess and Prince Aiden.” I said, “Farrin, it was kind of you to come today I guess, given how you feel about me. Some might say pretty damn surprising.” Farrin smiled, “Oh, I think the word you’re looking for is kismet princess.” I tilted my head and looked at Aiden. He looked angry and annoyed. I sighed, “I’m not sure how I would consider this fucking fate, Farrin. Honestly, I probably don’t want to know.” Farrin smiled, “Because I will be taking you from here to have passionate, primal sex with you.”

Aiden choked on something. I hissed, “Exfuckingcuse me? You most certainly will not.” Farrin laughed, “You will change your tune shortly, Princess. You will be mine for the next several days.” I stared at him incredulously, “You can’t be serious.” Farrin wiggled his eyebrows, “Oh, but I am Princess.” Farrin punched Aiden in the side unexpectedly. I screamed in surprise. I knew that whatever Farrin was playing at he was serious. He had just punched the future ruler of Faerie.

Aiden recovered and threw Farrin away from us. I glanced around the room and noticed several fairy men began to surround us. Aiden noticed the same thing and shoved me behind him again. I had no idea what was going on. I sighed, “Oh fuck this.” I went to pop to Eric. I opened my eyes in panic, stunned to realized I couldn’t pop. I looked around, panicked. Someone was stopping me from getting away. I linked Eric. Farrin started taunting Aiden. He looked at me and said it wouldn’t be like my time in the ring. I didn’t know the water or fire fairies even knew about Fabian's underground group. My uncle would have a stupid ass name like “The Ring” for his band of degenerates.

I’d saved as many as I could from them. For some reason, my uncle was experimenting on humans. UGH! My wedding was not the time to thinking about this. I felt sick to have been reminded of that time in my life multiple times today. Why were all the fairies intent to send my mind back to those days? Farrin popped beside me. He whispered saying he knew I had powers. I might really be sick. If my uncle ever figured out I had powers.... I would never be safe. I felt safe here in this realm because my uncle didn’t care about news from the earthly realm. Farrin told me he was the one keeping me here. I could barely focus. I was in serious danger if the earth or sky fairies knew about all of my powers. Not even Farrin could know about the extent of my healing or that I was the truth seeker. He was

trying to take me from here for sex. That didn't really make sense. Plenty of fairy females wanted Farrin. Maybe he wanted me for sex AND my powers.

I shook myself. His motivations were irrelevant. I didn't want to go with him. I reared back and punched him in the face. I considered snapping into a new outfit but damn it. I want Eric to take my dress off me. This is my fucking reception! What the hell was wrong with these assholes? Suddenly Alpha Lucas was at my side. He quickly inched in front of me. If I could get a grip and not have a panic attack, I could take all their asses. I wouldn't even have to use my powers. I had fighting skills, I was a Hackura. Come on Haley, Fight! My body was frozen in panic though.

Alpha Lucas shifted. Several people around me followed his lead. I was desperately trying not to blackout or have a panic attack. I was focusing on my breathing with an intense desperation. I looked up when someone sent me strength. I saw through my spotted vision that Bjourn was barreling towards me. I reached out a hand to him. He'd almost reached me when another male fairy popped in between us. He announced he was going to try to take me too. SERIOUSLY?!

That was when I was able to shake off the panic and let myself feel my anger. How DARE they ruin my wedding like this. How dare they try to take me. I am a motherfucking PRINCESS! I stood and banished them all. They began to fly out of the tent.

Eric announced it was time for us to leave. I wanted to argue. We hadn't released the lanterns yet, however, he had said it in front of the rest of the reception guests. All of his allies were here. I couldn't argue with him in front of all these people. Instead, I nodded my agreement. I took a quick scan of the reception tent. All the fairies including my brothers had popped out. I snapped clothes on all the wolves that had shifted to fight. I wondered what the hell had gotten into the fairies. Were Eric and Aiden going to have to reach new terms of peace? Lucas and Eric's conversation brought me out of my musings. Their exchange seemed like it was significant.

Suddenly, I became overwhelmed with my need for Eric. This wasn't like the other times. This was all consuming. It even overrode the repulsion I felt over that guy touching me. It took over all of my faculties. I couldn't even think. All I knew was I needed Eric inside me. THIS is why the fairies attacked. This had to be my concupiscence. I grabbed Eric's hand and popped us away to my island.

I had popped us directly to my bedroom. Neither Eric nor I even cared to look around. He looked at me with fire in his eyes. He spoke quickly, "If you don't want that dress shredded, I suggest you pop out of it in the next five seconds." I was dripping wet. When he growled again, I nearly came. I snapped my dress off liked he'd asked. He ran his hands up and down my sides. He smirked, "So a corset is

under the dress. I did wonder.” He ran his index finger across my breasts. I couldn’t hold back my whimper. I begged him, “Eric... please.” Eric chuckled, “Oh, I am going to enjoy your concupiscence, Angel. With our new connection I can feel how you do. You’re aching for me, aren’t you, my little fairy?” I began to pulse with need. I looked into his eyes pleading, “Eric...”

I didn’t get to finish my sentence, thank god. He ripped my thong off me, quickly inserting his finger into me. I came immediately screaming and threw my head back. Eric chuckled. He teasingly spoke, “Yes, little mate. You were saying something.” I couldn’t answer him, and he didn’t seem to care. He began to move his fingers inside me. It was too slow for me. I began gyrating against him. He chuckled and grabbed my hips. He spoke in a husky tone, “No, no little mate.” I grunted in frustration. I opened my eyes to stare into his. He was purposely teasing me. I growled at him and snapped his pants off.

I popped us into bed. Eric chuckled, “Am I in trouble, wife?” I hissed at him. He was talking too much. I quickly climbed on top of him. I placed my hands on his chest and slammed back onto his long, hard length. His responding groan was like music to my ears. His hands instantly went to my hips. He gripped me tightly as I slammed our bodies together. I lost all sense, but I knew that I had come countless times. It wasn’t like before, though, I couldn’t calm down. I whimpered needing more. Eric flipped me onto my back. He stroked my face gently with his finger. He whispered, “I feel you need more, Haley. Let me give it to you.” I actually cried, “Please Eric. I need more.” He smiled and grabbed my ankles. He commanded, “Pull your legs up by your ears.” I complied quickly. He knelt between my legs, gripped my thighs, and slammed into me. I felt immediate, intense pleasure. I started screaming at some point. Eventually I switched to screaming in fealish, “FUCK don’t stop! Please god! Jesus Eric! Za mucha saigal (I love you).” Eric chuckled but kept pounding into me. When he came, he stopped moving. I wanted to scream in frustration. Eric chuckled, “You know I don’t speak Fealish, Angel.”

I didn’t answer, I couldn’t. I popped over to the room I’d told Miley was hers here. I opened the drawer with the toys Miley had showed me before. I ripped the drawer out of the nightstand and popped back to Eric with them. Eric growled, “Stop doing that!” I shoved the contents of the drawer at him. He was puzzled then he started to laugh. He looked up at me smirking, “Oh really?” I nodded, still bouncing with need. Eric nodded, “Alright, well let’s see what we can play with.”

Quick as a flash Eric had me handcuffed to the bed. I was writhing and gyrating my hips, was aching for him to touch me. I cried out, “Eric, please touch me! I need you to!” Eric traced his fingertips along my stomach. He trailed up to my nipple and pinched it roughly. I gasped. Eric growled, “God, Angel. Your arousal is all consuming!”

I whimpered. He didn't seem to understand I needed more. Eric said, "Let's play with the lelo ida, it's a vibrator. Which I guess you know... somehow." He inserted the toy inside me and turned up the vibrations. I thrashed against the handcuffs. I hoped it had a higher setting. When I was close Eric asked, "Now, my wife. How is it you have these toys?" I screamed as I came. Eric immediately turned down the intensity. I was actually full-blown crying now. I managed to say, "ERIC, please." Eric smiled, "Answer me angel and I'll turn it back up." I gulped several times and eventually said, "I don't... they aren't mine.... Miley's... Eric I need...." he turned up the intensity and entered me. With the toy inside he couldn't go as far, but the vibrating sensation with him inside me made the experience extremely satisfying.

I frowned when he pulled out of me. I felt him remove the vibrator. I did not like this at all. Thankfully, he quickly put another remote vibrator inside me. He then took out a strap on and attached it to my legs. It began pulsing when he pulled out the strap tightly around my thigh attaching it to me. I looked up at him confused. I wasn't sure what we were doing. Eric just smiled at me. He took out some lube and coated a small round object. He handed it to me. He uncuffed me and bit my ear. He whispered, "Put this in my butt. It will loosen me up for you to use the strap on inside me." I nodded, quickly doing as he said. He increased the vibrations on the vibrator. I couldn't stop my moan. This new vibrator played with my clit while vibrating inside me.

Eric got on his knees facing me. He bit my ear as his fingers ghosted lightly up and down my body. He whispered to me, "I love seeing and feeling you like this. How does that feel, Angel?" I shivered but didn't answer him. He smirked and turned down the intensity. He said, "Angel... answer me." I said, "It's not as good as having you in me, but I like it." Eric roared with laughter, "Well that's a given. Take the plug out and lube up your finger." I did as he said. I screamed as he turned up the vibrator's intensity.

I managed to focus enough to follow his instructions. I entered a finger into him slowly. He shivered then instructed me, "Work your finger like I do inside you, Angel." I began to increase my pace like he does with me. Eric upped the speed on the vibrator. I screamed and came again, but I didn't stop moving my finger. Eric kept instructing me, "Now, pull your finger out and lube up the area." I did as he said.

I could feel Eric's excitement in our bond, but just barely over my own need. Eric smirked at me, "Good girl. Now line everything up and enter me angel." I had to adjust the straps tighter, but I entered him. He groaned. I couldn't help but enjoy the power I felt with him trembling as I entered him. He growled, "Now, fuck me, wife." I began rocking my hips back and forth. Eric clawed at the sheets. I smirked, gripping his hips like he would mine in this position. Eric put the vibrator on full speed. I lost all sense of composure. I thrust in and out of him, screaming his name through each of my orgasms. Eric roared and ripped the sheets when he

came. I didn't stop though. I kept going until the batteries ran out on the vibrator. I cried about the lack of vibrations and pulled out of Eric.

I bounced on my knees in front of him, pleading with him, "Eric, I need more." Eric groaned, "FUCK. Angel it's been ten straight hours of fucking." I nodded, "It's ok, Eric. I'll just get a toy." I got up to walk over to Miley's drawer of things. Eric growled and pinned me against the wall. He spread my legs and bit my neck. He whispered harshly against my neck, "I don't fucking think so, little fairy." He grabbed my hands with one of his and put them above my head. He entered me from behind. I sobbed in pleasure. Eric grunted as he thrust into me, "I will fuck you until you are done. You are my wife, and I'll be damned if you even have a single thought that that a fairy could please you better." He rammed into me. I was confused. I told him, "I... didn't... Eric... I swear... FUCK!" He growled and bit my neck, "I know you didn't."

He pounded into me with an intense fury. When I couldn't stand anymore, he put me on the bed. I thrashed around the bed at the lack of friction. I told him, "Eric... I need... Please..." I couldn't stop the tears from streaming down my face. Concupiscence' were very emotional. I grabbed his hand and put it on my breast. He squeezed it lightly. I arched my hips to his. He lowered his mouth to my nipple and sucked on it. I grabbed his head and dug my hands into his hair. I wanted to keep him there, it felt so good. He squeezed my other nipple between his fingers. I gasped, "Please don't stop." He lightly bit my nipple in his mouth. He then pulled back and stopped pinching my other nipple. I cried out in displeasure.

Eric trailed his fingers down my body. After what felt like hours he settled between my legs. He entered me, teasing me as he went so slow. I was writing under him. He only did two pumps of his fingers before he pulled them out. I felt like I was going to die. He reached beside me, and I felt a vibration against my clit as his fingers entered me again. His voice was thick with lust as he said, "Haley, pick a safe word."

I squirmed against him. Why did he want to talk so damn much right now? Forming words was a task and half. I eventually shakily asked, "Whhaat?" He laughed, "Pick a word to use if you want me to stop." I shook her head. There could be no stopping, "No... no ... no don't stop." He smirked, "I won't. I just need you to pick a word." He was making me use too much brain power. Finally, I replied, "Nolite fieri (not happening)." Eric sighed, "Later you'll have to tell me what that means. I know it's Latin, but I have no idea what it means. It will work for now though."

He was still talking to damn much. He flipped me onto all fours and spanked me. Then he flipped me back and handcuffed me to the bed again. He grabbed a blindfold out of the drawer and tied it around my head. He asked, "Can you see, Angel?" I shook my head in response. I felt a whip hit my stomach. Eric spoke in a

commanding tone, "Answer me out loud, wife." I quivered with desire. I answered, "No, I can't see Alpha." Eric growled, "It does things to me when you call me that. Somehow after all this I am still so hard for you. Conjure me an ice cube, Angel." I did as he said. The next second I was gasping at the cold ice on my neck.

Eric slid it down to my nipple. I couldn't control my body as it jerked at the sensation. He then slid over to my other nipple. I moaned. He chuckled as he slid down my entire body with the ice cube. It was melting quickly because of how high my body temperature was. By the time Eric got to my clit, there was barely any ice left. I pouted. I was enjoying the sensation. I screamed in surprise when Eric brought the whip down lightly on my thigh. Suddenly he spread my legs wide. I felt metal against my ankles. I smiled. Eric was cuffing my legs apart too.

Before I could process anything else his mouth was on me. I felt myself building to another orgasm. I was about to come when he stopped. I cried in anguish. Eric simply chuckled and started kissing my neck on the side without my mark. He began touching me everywhere I didn't need while avoiding every part of my body I was desperate for him to touch. Or use his mouth on, I wasn't picky. I writhed against my restraints. I barely recognized my own voice when I told him, "Eric... I need you to touch me." The whip cracked over my thigh. Eric spoke in an authoritative tone, "Patience, little fairy." I whimpered as he continued to kiss and touch me. He continued his torture by not touching me in the places I wanted him to. I was dripping wet in between my legs. The sheets were soaked. His hands teased me, running up and down my thighs but never getting any closer to my center.

I cried. I cursed him in every language I knew, but he didn't change a single thing he was doing. I felt his fingers trace closer and closer to my clit. I held my breath, desperately hoping my torture would end but it didn't. Eric didn't enter me with his fingers he just teased me. I could feel his body hovering above mine. I pulled at my restraints wishing I had the ability to pull him onto me. His mouth finally touched my breast. I nearly came and I arched my back to meet his mouth. I groaned when his fingers lightly grazed my center. I entered heaven briefly when I felt his finger enter me. I was almost there when he pulled out again. I sobbed, begging him to let me come.

He did that for what felt like hours. Finally, without warning I felt him thrust into me. I shivered feeling his member inside me. I had longed for this. I had been begging for hours for this. I came almost instantly. It was the most intense orgasm I'd ever had. It was like wave after wave of pleasure. Eric groaned and finished himself. He collapsed on top of me. He removed the blindfold and kissed me. My eyes began to droop as he undid the cuffs. I vaguely heard him say, "Oh thank fucking god." I faded into unconsciousness and felt the mattress bow beside me as he collapsed onto the other pillow.

I woke up uncertain of how long I had slept. I realized Eric was naked next to me. I looked up and down his body. I desperately wanted him inside me again. Before I could act my stomach growled, demanding food. I sighed, suddenly hungrier than I had ever been in my entire life. I popped to the kitchen and opened the fridge. There was nothing there. I stuck my tongue out at it and conjured every food I could imagine. It all looked amazing. I attacked every single dish. I heard Eric's feet hit the floor. He was very loud this morning. He came down the stairs and entered the kitchen. He smiled at me, "Can I have some of this?" I merely nodded at him. He better stay away from certain things though. I was very hungry.

I grabbed a case of Dr. Pepper and drank them one by one. Eric laughed, "So is twenty-four hours of straight fucking the end of your concupiscence?" I shook my head. Why was he so into talking? Less talking. More eating, then sex... that was all my brain could process right now. I answered, "No when I'm done eating, I'm jumping you. Your fault... you're so sexy." Eric laughed, "Well I guess I better eat then." He grabbed a plate and filled it up with food. When he grabbed a Dr pepper, I couldn't stop myself from hissing at him. He laughed, "Oh, really?" I conjured myself another one to replace the one he took. I stuck my tongue out at him and finished my food. I could feel him watching me in anticipation.

Once I finished my food, I sat back feeling satisfied. Another type of hunger replaced that feeling. I eyed Eric up and down. He hadn't bothered with clothes. That was good. I popped to the edge of the counter. I batted my eyes at him and said, "You should fuck me now, Alpha." Eric growled and grabbed my legs. He eased them apart and slid me to the edge. He put his fingers under my chin, "Didn't I tell you what that does to me now that I can feel how you feel?" I nodded. He growled, "Then you're teasing me. Driving me mad with need for you by calling me, Alpha." I lowered my eyes in submission. I'd seen a few wolves bare their necks to him, so I did the same. I whispered, "Yes, Alpha. You should punish me." Eric growled again and entered me. We continued in that pattern for what felt like a week and half before my concupiscence ended.

# Stay Safe

When Haley popped them out, all Eric could feel was the intensity of her need. My mind couldn't comprehend the magnitude of her desire. Nothing could've prepared me for this feeling. She was crazed with need for me. It drove me absolutely mad. I tried to tease her. The frustration I felt coming from her almost knocked me down. She fucked me for hours. Her need wasn't tapering off in the slightest. I took over and fucked her for several hours. She started speaking in Fealish. After we stopped, to my astonishment, she popped away from me. I jumped up and growled. She was back before I could start looking for her. I told her not to do that. She didn't answer she simply shoved a drawer and its contents at me. When I looked down, I laughed. She had a drawer full of sex toys.

I inserted a toy inside her and let her come once. Then I had questions about why she had a drawer full of sex toys. There were strap on's, dildos, vibrating rings, cock rings, butt plugs, really any toy she had it. I dialed down the vibrations on the vibrator. She cried out. I nearly gave in because her need was rattling around inside me. Eventually she told me they were Miley's. I gave her what she wanted after that. I decided to have her use the strap on to fuck my ass. I wasn't sure if we would ever get to that in our relationship in reverse. Based on what she'd been through, I never wanted her to think of me like one of them. I was open to the conversation, but I wasn't going to take advantage of her in this state. Something told me she'd agree to whatever I wanted to do right now. That was a conversation that needed to be had when she was in her own mind and in control of her faculties.

I was thoroughly enjoying her concupiscence. She followed instructions quite well. My orgasms kept coming until I could see stars. I don't think she could even hear me anymore. She was going crazy. Her need was bouncing back and forth between us both. When she pulled out of me, I thought we were done. Sadly, she'd only stopped because the battery on the dildo inside her had died. I groaned. I pride myself on having great stamina but holy fuck. Haley told me it was ok, that she'd just get a toy.

I might have been able to agree and put my wolf and pride aside had it not been for the fucking fairy saying he could please her better than me. Thor did not agree that we would put our pride aside. He was howling with rage at the thought of letting her use a toy by herself. He wanted to please her. I gave him control and told her she would never have the thought that a fairy could please her better. For the first time since her concupiscence started, I felt something other than her lust and need. She was surprised and confused. I told her I knew she hadn't thought that. Honestly, my ego and that stupid male fairy's words got to me. It had nothing to do with her. She was trying to meet her needs and she wasn't aware enough to understand I was tired. We'd been going at it like bunnies for hours.

Her legs went limp, but I could feel she still needed more. My mind was coming up with solutions because it had been twenty hours now of fucking. My dick needed a break, so I used my mouth and my fingers. Suddenly an idea came to me... maybe if I handcuffed her and worked her over not letting her come, when I finally DID let her come, we could get some fucking sleep. I told her to choose a safe word. I almost laughed when she said she didn't want me to stop. I could feel she didn't want that; however, with what I was about to do she might not be able to take it during her concupiscence. Her need might demand I stop, so she had to pick a word.

I cuffed her and blindfolded her. I briefly stared down, stunned at my dick growing painfully hard at the sight of her like this. Never in my life has a woman done this to me. Hopefully, the damn thing hung in there and didn't fall off once her concupiscence ended. First, my plan involved an ice cube. Unfortunately, her damn body temperature was so hot there was barely an ice cube left when I got to her clit. She was so responsive to everything I did though. I couldn't help but enjoy the way her skin pinked up after I spanked her. Her arousal permeated the air, it was driving me mad. Thor was trying to claw his way out. I shoved him back in my mind. I had a plan.

Orgasm denial might be my savior. My own body and wolf howling in displeasure right along with her. I kept thinking she would use the safe word, but she didn't. So, I continued my assault on her body. I was oddly proud of her. Even when she started crying and cursing me in English, Latin, and Fealish. I may not speak Latin or Fealish, but I understood she was not saying nice things to me in all of them. She switched to begging. I felt her need intensify by the second, it was almost unbearable for me. The only thing that would stop me was the safe word though. I continued for hours pushing her to the brink then denying her. My plan had been to end it once she used the safe word; however, my mate, my wife, my angel, my little fairy, was taking everything, I was giving her.

Finally, her need reached a point my own body couldn't ignore. I had been so hard for hours at how responsive she was. She clearly wasn't going to use the safe word. I couldn't hold back any longer. I entered her quickly without any warning because my own body was in pain from holding back. I was thinking of every unsexy thing I could possibly think of to hold out. It was barely working with her screams and walls clamping around me. She was still so impossibly tight. God, she felt so good. Once I was sure she was done I came almost instantly, groaning.

I was beyond exhausted. I looked over at the clock on the nightstand. We had been fucking for over twenty hours. I could do without a lot of sleep, but this was something else. I was going to need her to conjure an energy drink for me or a caffeine drip. What was clear was I was going to need something. Really anything at this point would do. I removed the blindfold and kissed her. As I was removing the cuffs, I felt her becoming tired in our bond. I glanced at her. I closed my eyes

briefly in relief and thanked the Moon Goddess. Haley's eyes were drifting shut. I quickly rubbed lotion on her wrists and ankles, then I collapsed onto the bed next to her, unconsciously pulling her naked body into mine. I instantly faded into sweet, blissful oblivion.

I woke because I felt like I was missing something. I reached for Haley, but she wasn't there. I bolted upright and felt our connection. I sighed in relief. She was nearby. I figured she had to be hungry. I came down to see a smattering of food. Actually, it was enough for an entire army. I wasn't positive where she got it all, but I knew that I needed fuel. Haley answered my questions in a clipped tone. I grabbed a Dr. Pepper. Caffeine was definitely needed. She actually hissed at me as I took one. She was adorable.

I watched her eat like she had never seen food before. The second she finished, the look on her face changed on a dime. I felt her hunger morph into need. It was fascinating. It was clearly that time again. When she called me Alpha and bared her neck in submission; I lost it. I marked her again and pounded into her with animalistic speed. Thor took over from me. He said, "It's my turn after that shit you pulled last night." I snorted, "Getting us some much needed sleep? Fine, be pissy about it. You're welcome."

I let him take control for a few hours so he would feel more himself. The positions he put her in surprised me. I was getting several ideas because Haley was so damn flexible. Thor had her on all fours then without warning he grabbed her legs and stood while her hands were still on the ground. She begged him to go faster, and he obliged until her arms collapsed. He stood her up, grabbed one leg and held it out gripping her thigh with his bicep and snaked his hand around to play with her clit. She loved every second of it and begged for more. I had to give Thor credit; he was very inventive. We did have over a decade of practice, but Thor had never gotten this involved before.

I took back over and nipped her ear. I whispered, "Kneel on the dining room chair, Angel." She whimpered as I pulled out of her. She quickly ran to the chair and kneeled on it as I told her to. I came up behind her and smacked fairy?" She nodded. I smirked; she knew better than to just nod. I smacked her other butt cheek. I rubbed it lightly and told her, "You know you have to answer me out loud." She cried out. She began rocking in the chair. She impatiently answered, "Yes I like it... Eric please, please... Don't tease me."

I lined up right behind her. Her body shivered as soon as my stomach pressed into her back. I whispered, "As you wish." I entered her quickly. She arched her back and screamed. I bit her neck. I lightly gripped her throat and admonished her, "No little fairy. Hold onto the back of the chair. You're going to hold on because I'm going to fuck you like there's no tomorrow, my wife." She was shaking with need. She whispered, "Please Eric." She held onto the chair. I fucked her harder than I

ever had. I fully opened the connections we had to feel her need and want. With the Hackura and mate bond wide open it was so intense.

When we were done, she collapsed against the chair. It was only for a brief moment before she turned and tackled me. She quickly got into a sixty-nine position. I couldn't stop my groan as she took me fully into her mouth. It was so hot. This view was something. I attacked her center. She went wild. We did that for hours and hours. We fucked in every room in every position I think ever created. I lost track of the days. I knew the sun had gone up and down for at least two weeks. Her concupiscence was insane.

I woke up worried we could've missed the summit. I felt a little bad they had extended it for me. I checked my phone. Jackson wanted to know if we were coming back for it, so I guess it hadn't happened yet. I might have to miss part of it. I had yet to miss one; however, my wife's needs would come first. There was no way I could leave her like this. I had absolutely no intention of taking her to the summit at all. Not when the vampire king was slated to come. In her current condition it wasn't fucking happening. My family could handle it.

It seemed like an unfounded concern when Haley woke up and smiled at me. She kissed me lazily. I could feel she was satisfied and nowhere near the frenzied need I'd felt from her since our reception. Haley ended our kiss and looked into my eyes, "Hi there, husband." I smiled at her. I had honestly missed talking to her these last... however long we had been here. Not that I hadn't thoroughly enjoyed our frantic fucking. I actually enjoyed her concupiscence in general. After this one though, I would be more prepared for her next one. I answered her greeting, "Hello, my Angel. It seems you are back to normal." I leaned in and kissed her again.

I told her honestly, "I enjoyed this experience, but I missed talking to you." Haley giggled. I would do anything to hear her giggle. I loved the sound of it. Haley agreed with me, "Yeah, I missed not feeling like myself. I constantly felt like a sex crazy, wanton fairy. I guess we have some talking to do. To start that off... Do you have any fucking idea what happened to the corset I was wearing under my dress? I rather liked it." I smirked, "I did too. I don't believe it survived our first few minutes here. A shame really. Your breasts looked absolutely delectable in it. I'll buy you more if you wish." Haley laughed, "That would be hard since I conjured it. I could just snap myself some more though."

I grinned and rolled on top of her. I told her, "You should do that then." I kissed her slowly. Her hands lazily trailed my body. When she reached my ass she gripped both cheeks hard. She surprised me by giving me a light slap on both cheeks. I chuckled and kissed her neck, biting it lightly. I made love to her slowly. She was moaning in my ear. When she came, she said, "God! I love you, Eric." I finished shortly after she did. I inhaled her scent as I kissed her neck. We laid there

for a moment just enjoying the closeness. I pulled back and looked into her eyes, “I love you too, Haley Connors.”

I felt her happiness at my words. Haley laughed, “That’s the first time you’ve called me that.” I nodded, “I didn’t really get much of a chance to say anything these last few days. I do have some questions about the wedding.” Haley nodded, then sighed. She looked at me with a pleading expression and asked, “What if we go down by the pool so you can see the view?” That sounded fine by me. I nodded, “That would be nice considering I didn’t see much of anything when we fucked in it. I’m moderately impressed we didn’t drown.” Haley smiled, “I don’t think my fairy side would’ve let us drown. I simply would’ve popped us somewhere else.” She snapped us into swimsuits.

Unnecessary if you asked me. I muttered, “This is the first time we’ve been dressed since the wedding.” I did not care for it. Not one bit. She should be naked ALL the time. Especially if no one was around. Haley skipped out of the room, and into the kitchen. She conjured some sandwiches for us to eat. We walked outside and sat at the table by the pool. I took in the view for a moment. It was gorgeous here. I looked back at her and broke the silence, “The waters are so beautiful and clear here. Where exactly are we?” Haley smiled, “We are in the Hackura realm.”

I was stunned, “You transported us realms?” Haley nodded, “Where else would my father give me an island?” I thought about it, she had a point. I nodded, “That makes sense. It is beautiful here, Haley.” I gave that a beat then dived into the subject I was curious about. I looked her in the eyes, “You said that you didn’t invite the fairies to the wedding. You had a visceral reaction to all of them except Farrin. Who are Aelfdene and Zephyr to you?”

Haley frowned and looked away. I could feel her disdain. She sighed, “Adelfene is Hexxus’ friend. He enjoying beating me on more than one occasion. He broke several of my bones. He’s probably in this realm as we speak spending time with my brothers. Zephyr, I’m a little glad I was going into my concupiscence. I probably would’ve embarrassed the both of us at our wedding by having a panic attack. Or by fucking vomiting on something. I almost did have a panic attack when Farrin told me he knew I had powers.” Haley trailed off looking at the ocean. Her feelings were a mess in our bond.

I waited for her to continue but she didn’t. I asked softly, “Why would seeing Zephyr give you a panic attack? I would like to be clear here. You wouldn’t have embarrassed me or yourself. They shouldn’t have been there.” Haley kept looking at the water. I felt her self-loathing. I hated that. What had Zephyr done to my mate?

Haley finally spoke again, “I forgot when he pulled me away from you that you couldn’t hear him. He performed a charm so no one could. Zephyr was part of

Fabian's, I guess it's called 'The Ring' according to Farrin. Zephyr had joined recently before I fled. He said he only got to rape me for a month. Apparently, he was promised more time. Ubbe and Drake were going to take him when I banished him. Aiden surprised us all when he actually stood up for me, and banished Zephyr to Faerie. I doubt they managed to get him; however, they could've. My brothers are pretty damn fierce."

I was silent for a few moments. Then the anger I felt came bursting out of me, "How the fuck did someone who raped you get into our wedding?" Haley shrugged, "I don't know. They weren't on the lists that my mom had. I forgot to send Aiden an approved list when I woke up from removing the charm." I nodded, "We should've had an approved list, but Haley there was security at the wedding." Haley smiled sadly, "You can't stop a fairy from popping in, Eric. You did what you could." Dejectedly I said, "It wasn't enough though, and apparently it won't be."

Haley stood and came over to me. She hugged me while straddling my lap. She whispered, "It's not your fault. You may think I don't understand how you feel, but this is one thing I can completely understand. I have worked so hard to be strong. To know after how hard I worked I still won't be strong enough to stay with you. It's maddening. It's fucking insulting. It's frustrating that no matter what plan I come up with I will fail. No matter how hard I fight I fail. It's not fucking fair."

I agreed with her. I nodded, "I want to keep you safe, Angel. I have worked hard to be feared as an Alpha. I am. I am feared and there should be no one who would cross me in this way. To be unable to protect you tears me apart, Haley." She kissed me. When she pulled back, she looked into my eyes and told me, "I am whole because of you. We will figure this out. We will find our way back to each other. I will survive. I have done it before, and I'll do it again. We will be together for a very long time. We will have children together and see our children grow up together. I promise you that, Eric." As she promised me a glow passed between us.

I was stunned. I sucked in a breath, "You fairy promised that to me." Haley nodded, "Yes, and now I cannot break my promise to you. My light won't allow it." I held her close and sighed, "God woman you drive me mad. I want you again, but we still have much to discuss. Go back over to your seat before I take you right here."

Haley laughed and went back to her seat. I asked, "Did you know your mother and Marcious are close?" Haley nodded, "Yes, he was Bexley's mother's best friend. My mother feels closer to her through him." Simple enough logic to follow. I nodded, "If it's any comfort to you, he claims your mother has blinders in her sight where Fabian is concerned. He seemed to believe that she didn't know the extent of your suffering. She didn't know that you were raped until she read your note. She only knew of the beatings." Haley frowned, "That could be true. If Marcious said

it, he believes it to be true. He could've confirmed it too. A water fairy can see your memories if they are touching you... I just don't know if I can go there, Eric. I desperately want to believe that, but it will break me all over again if he's wrong."

I nodded, "Well, for what it's worth, he knew about the ring. He said he didn't tell her because he wants vengeance for his partial fairy daughter's death." Haley gasped and stood. She stared to pace then stopped. She yelled, "OH MY GOD! They weren't human! They were other partial fairies! HOLY SHIT! That's why when I would see them, I would feel comfort in their presence. I thought they were kidnapping humans... FUCK A DUCK!" I laughed, "I'd prefer not to fuck a duck. You met them? The other girls?"

Haley nodded and kept pacing. She whispered, "Maribella. His daughter HAS to be Maribella. We are related. Now that I'm thinking about it, she has some of his facial features. I felt the most comforted in her presence. Because we are freaking related. How did I not put that together?"

I watched her helplessly. I frowned, "I didn't know you knew her. I am sorry you lost your cousin." Haley stopped pacing. She turned to me, "She's not dead." I frowned, "Marcious seemed quite certain she was. He had a fairy infiltrate the ring." Haley nodded, "I'm sure a water fairy touched my uncle and saw Fabian's memory of leaving her to die. Maribella was strictly for experimentation. The day he left her to die I had only been beaten up. It wasn't a severe beating either. A few broken ribs and a mangled ankle. I heard my uncle say he left her out in the earth territory to die. He knew they wouldn't help her. I waited until they left and then I went to her. I healed her then took her to the portal. I told her to go back to the human realm and hide. That she had to hide well. Again, now that I know there are other partial fairies she got through the portal without me. Had she been human she would've needed me with her. GOD DAMN IT!"

I grabbed her hand, "She's alive because of you." Haley ran a hand through her hair, "A lot of them are." I gaped asking, "What? You saved more than her?" Haley nodded, "I saved who I could. I never sought them out when I came here because I could never be certain a fairy wouldn't pop back up in my life. I wanted them to be free. The ones I couldn't save because I was too weak or unconscious along with the ones who probably died when I left haunt me. I just couldn't stay there any fucking more." I stood and wrapped my arms around her. I told her, "You expect so much of yourself. You were a child. You saved them. You did what you could. I don't even know him that well and I know that Marcious will rejoice with the news about Maribella."

Haley nodded. I mulled over when to drop that bomb into Marcious's lap. Maribella was fine so it wasn't an urgent thing. It was certainly leverage for something though. Haley's question interrupted my musings, "Why were you worried when we entered the tent for our reception?" I sighed, "I am worried about

you. I'm worried about what sharing your fairy light does to you. Before we knew you were going into your concupiscence, I was worried thinking that you may be in pain without me because you shared your light. I thought that without us being intimate for a few days, your body demanded me. By the way, Bexley freaked out when she found out we were twice light bound. We didn't get to discuss it further before all hell broke loose. Do you know what that means?"

Haley frowned, "No, I haven't read anything about sharing my light. Or being light bound. I've never even heard of being twice light bound." I tilted her face toward me. I comforted her, "Do not worry, we will figure it out." Haley's eyes filled with tears. She whispered, "I'm sorry, Eric. I didn't think it could hurt us. A fairy's light is supposed to be a happy thing." I kissed her forehead, "I doubt it will hurt me. My concern is for you." Haley frowned, "My light shouldn't hurt me it's a part of me."

I nodded then asked, "What does Nolite Fieri mean?" Haley giggled, "Not happening." I stared at her for a second and then roared with laughter. When I gathered myself, I asked, "You made your safe word not happening?" Haley shrugged, "I had no intention of using it." I couldn't help but chuckle, "You surprised me. I thought after denying you for hours you would use it." Haley smiled, "In case you haven't noticed, I'm a little bit competitive." I laughed, "Don't think I didn't notice you cursed me in every language you knew."

Haley stuck out her tongue and then bit her lip. I growled, "No one bites that lip but me." I bent down and bit her lip between my teeth. She groaned. I picked her up off the ground and walked over to the outdoor sofa. I sat her down between my legs. I pulled the string on her top and bottoms exposing her breasts. I put my mouth on her nipple immediately. Her fingers wound into my hair. She started grinding against me. She snapped and my swim trunks disappeared. She reached her hand down and grabbed my hard dick. She started to pump her hand slowly.

I kept playing with her nipples. I groaned, "Fuck Angel. I can feel your excitement dripping down my dick." She smiled and leaned down to my ear, "It's all for you. You do this to me. I never even looked at a man in a sexual way before. Now I all I have to do is look at you and I'm wet. Tell me what you want Eric." She bit my ear causing my hips to jerk up. Haley didn't let me enter her. She looked into my eyes smirking, "Tell me, Eric. Tell me what you want." Minx.

I growled, "I want you to ride me. I want to watch you make yourself come using my body." Haley smiled and very slowly she raised her hips until she was hovered over the tip of my dick. She slowly lowered herself, whispering in my ear, "If you move, I will take you out of me and start over." I groaned. I had perfect patience except when it came to her. I could do this. When she was a fourth of the way in, I jerked up. She admonished me, "Uh oh, you're being a naughty Alpha. Not following your Luna's directions." She lifted herself off me. I threw my head back

groaning. It was taking all my brain power not to grab her hips and bury myself in her.

That happened three more times before she finally made it all the way down me. Once I was fully sheathed inside her I shuddered. She slowly raised herself up and down my length. She seductively whispered to me, "I love that I can drive you wild." I groaned as I felt myself start to build towards an orgasm. Her walls started to quiver, signaling her own moment was building. I told her truthfully, "You make me crazy. I can never get enough of you. I have never given someone control over me like you. I love you." She increased her pace and grabbed the back of my head. She shoved her nipple into my mouth. I smiled and sucked, licked, and then bit her lightly. She came screaming my name and I followed shortly after. Haley was panting. She looked into my eyes, "I love you too, Eric."

We spent the rest of the day by the beach and around the house. I should've gotten us home, but I didn't want to burst this bubble. We watched a movie together as the sun went down. We had sex a few more times and just enjoyed spending time with one another. At the end of the day Haley sighed. She asked me, "Do we have to go back?" I wished we didn't. I checked my phone. According to it we had only been gone for five days. Time did move differently here. I knew the sun went up and down more than five times, but I was going to embrace the time difference.

I nodded, "Unfortunately, we do. It can wait until tomorrow though." Haley sighed and traced her hands up and down my chest. She told me, "I know we spent the first however many days in a fuckathon, but I really enjoyed being here with you." I laughed asking, "Fuckathon? I guess that's a word for it. We slept probably a total of sixteen hours in the countless days we were here. We fucked the rest of the time with breaks here and there to eat. I cannot say I didn't enjoy it immensely, my wife." Haley laughed, "You seem to like saying that." I nodded, "I do. I have so many choices of what to call you now." Haley laughed. We just held each other and went to sleep.

I woke up around eight o'clock the next day. I glanced down at Haley. I wanted to engage her in another round, but I'd delayed yesterday. Now, I needed her to pop us home. I had to leave for the summit this afternoon. She stirred in my arms. I could feel her lust. I attempted to keep myself calm. I kissed her forehead, "We need to get back." Haley smiled and leaned over. She bit my mark lightly. My lust skyrocketed. Haley whispered, "Then you better make this fast, husband." I growled and rolled on top of her, "Is that a challenge?" Haley smirked, "You bet your ass it is."

I entered her with no warning. She was always so goddamn wet. She bucked her hips to meet mine. I cursed, "GOD, Haley! You're so fucking wet for me." I put my hand in between us. I began to play with her clit. She jerked against me screaming, "Eric!" I couldn't stop my grin, "A challenge was given, Angel. I never

turn down a challenge. I'll be quick, but you'll come with me." I kept working my finger. She came three times before I let myself come. I glanced at the time on the clock. I winced, "You need to pop us back now, Angel." Haley sighed, "If I must." I laughed, "You really must."

She snapped clothes on us both then popped us into the main room of the house. I wasn't surprised it was swarming with people. Jackson noticed us first. His relief was clear. He yelled, "Thank god! I thought I was going to have to track down her brothers to get you back here. You certainly held off until the last minute. We need to leave for the summit in an hour." Haley laughed admitting, "I can snap our bags packed, don't worry, Jackson." Jackson's eyebrows shot up. He knew I wasn't planning to bring her. I groaned. In all the chaos of her concupiscence, I'd forgotten to tell her she wasn't coming. Haley frowned at me asking, "What?" I grabbed her hands, "You're not coming with us, Haley." She frowned, "Why not? Shouldn't I be there since I'm your Luna and your wife?"

Yes. She should, but the vampires were coming. Before I could answer Miley ran in. She grabbed Haley from behind. She kissed her cheek, "Haley! I procrastinated. Can you snap my suitcase packed?" Haley snapped and raised an eyebrow, "You're going?" Miley laughed, "Yup! Jim insisted. Bexley and Liam already left because she needed to shop." Jackson sighed. Haley frowned.

I could feel her confusion and hurt. I pulled her attention back to me, "Angel, the vampire king is coming. I don't want you near him." Miley looked back and forth between Haley and me. Her hurt compounded in our bound and spiraled. Before I could figure out what they were I felt all of them pull away from me. I didn't like it. It felt strange. I searched her eyes, "What did you just do? I don't feel you as strongly anymore." Haley stared at me, "I pulled some of my feelings back." I sighed, "Please don't do that, Haley. I... please understand I want you there with me. I do. I just can't have you near him." Haley nodded, "Sure."

Jackson linked me, "Sure is the kiss of death, big brother. Word of warning the words sure and fine do not mean sure or fine. It means defcon five, duck for cover." I frowned keeping my eyes on my wife. I said, "Haley, I just want you to be safe. That's all." She nodded, "I'm going to miss you." I pulled her into a hug. I whispered in her ear, "I am going to miss you so much." She was near tears when she replied asking, "Can I pop to you in your room when you're there?"

I couldn't help but love that she'd thought of that. I laughed, "Well, we won't rule that out." She nodded. I glanced at Miley whose face was unreadable. Miley said, "Well come on let's let the guys catch up. You can tell me about your trip, Hales." Haley laughed, "Uh, about that... I owe you new toys. I used all the new ones you had on my island house. We killed some of them." Miley started laughing so hard she grabbed her sides. When she composed herself, she squealed, "YES BITCH! I have never been more excited for a conversation. I have time before we leave for a

hot tub chat.” Haley nodded at her. She kissed my cheek. She sounded small when she asked, “You’ll come say bye to me, right?” I nodded, “Of course I will. I wouldn’t leave without seeing you.” She didn’t say anything, she just popped away with Miley.

I cursed, “Fuck.” Jackson simply said, “Well stated. I wasn’t sure if you would be back in time. I didn’t know how long her thing would last.” I nodded, “I had the same exact thought. Believe me when I say, I couldn’t have her at the summit in that state. I absolutely could not have left her in that state. It lasted five days according to my phone. Felt like a hell of a lot longer.”

Darrin and Harold had joined us. Harold asked, “Was it insane? Rumors are fairy females are crazed.” I laughed, “It was insane. In five days, we slept sixteen hours. Other than twenty minute food breaks, we were fucking the rest of the time.” Darrin’s jaw dropped, “How the hell did you manage that?” I shrugged, “After the Hackura ceremony piece at our wedding I could feel her stronger than ever. I could feel her need and her lust as if they were my own.”

Jackson snorted, “You lucky bastard. You should warn Liam.” I laughed, “I’m going to tell Liam when Bexley’s about to start, he needs to stock up on energy drinks.” Jackson changed the subject asking, “Why didn’t you tell Haley she wasn’t coming to the summit?” I winced, “I honestly forgot. We had so much to talk about once her concupiscence ended. We only had a day where we talked more than a few sentences.” Harold laughed, “When did she find out?” Jackson sighed, “A few moments ago. She said, and I quote, ‘sure.’” Harold whistled. Darrin asked, “Just sure or was there more?” I answered, “Just sure.” Darrin clapped me on the back. He shook his head, “Tough break, big brother. She must understand though. I didn’t hear anything breaking or yelling, so she didn’t throw anything at you.” I grimaced, “She might do both. She would never disrespect me like that in public.”

We talked over last minute details about the group we had going to the summit. It was more than we were allowed. Mates other than Luna’s weren’t supposed to come. I just didn’t give a shit. I wasn’t going to separate mates. It was going to be hell being away from Haley, I wasn’t about to ask anyone else to that. I called the warriors who were staying behind. I looked them in the eyes, “I know many of you may be disappointed you won’t be at the summit; however, I am giving you a more important task. The protection of your Luna.”

The warriors glanced at each other. One stepped forward, a clear question in his eyes. I nodded to him, “Yes Dave?” Dave asked, “The Luna isn’t going?” I shook his head, “You know the vampire king is attending. He wants your Luna. I do not want her within one hundred yards of him.” My warriors nodded. Dave spoke again, “We will protect the Luna, Alpha. She will be safe with us.” I knew that. I dismissed them. I turned to Jackson and asked, “Is Haley’s guard is here?” Jackson

nodded, “Our messengers met, her guard arrived yesterday. We haven’t seen them, but when do we ever?” I nodded then and trudged upstairs to talk to my wife.

I entered the room and the first thing I saw were my bags. They were all packed. Guilt tugged at my heart. She still thought of me even though I hurt her feelings. I walked out onto the deck. Miley nodded to me. She got out of the hot tub, smiling at Haley, “Snap me into dry clothes, bitch.” Haley laughed and snapped her into a new outfit. Miley kissed her cheek and left the room.

As soon as the door closed Haley asked, “Am I getting out or are you getting in?” I sighed, “I think you should come out.” I’d be buried deep inside her if I got into the hot tub. She nodded and stepped out. I thought it might not matter if we were in the hot tub or not, my pants tightened at the sight of her. She had on a bikini with the smallest blue triangles over her nipples. She snapped herself dry adding a sheer cover up. It did not help my situation. She strode past me and sat down on the couch in our room.

I adjusted myself then followed her. I took her hands and begged her. “Please let me feel you how I did before we got back. I know I’m not used to it yet, but I feel empty without it.” She sighed, “I’m not doing it to punish you, Eric. I was trying to work through my feelings.” I shrugged, “I don’t care. You can work through whatever you want. I just want to feel you.” She sighed. Her emotions slammed back into me. I was trying to decipher what she felt. I could easily recognize that she felt hurt. There was a feeling I thought was blindsided. The last one nearly knocked me off the couch. She felt fearful.

I immediately asked, “Why do you feel fear?” She looked away from me and said nothing. I caught her chin with my finger and made her look back towards me. Her eyes still didn’t meet mine. I commanded gently, “Look at me, Angel.” After a few moments, she finally did. The hurt in eyes nearly had me caving and telling her to snap her bags packed. I asked, “Why do you feel fear, Haley Connors?” She cried, “It’s stupid.” I shook my head, “Nothing you feel is stupid. It could be wrong, but it doesn’t make it stupid.” She wiped her tears. She jerked her head away from me. She whispered so softly I barely heard her, “I’m afraid you don’t want me to go because you want a break from me. Because you’re embarrassed your mate isn’t a werewolf like you. I am worried that you aren’t proud of me as your Luna.”

My mouth dropped open. I immediately pulled her to me. I told her, “Nothing could be further from the truth. Feel my feelings, Haley. I hate that you’re not coming. I want to show you off to the world. I want them all to know you are mine, and they can’t have you. I am so glad the Moon Goddess picked you for me. I don’t care that you aren’t a wolf, Haley. It doesn’t bother me at all.” She nodded, “I can feel that you mean that, but it worries me that one day you could regret you marked me even though I’m not a wolf.” I shook my head, “No Angel. I will never regret marking you. You could be a human and I wouldn’t care. You are my other

half. I waited for you for fourteen years. I'd given up on finding you! I planned to marry you, and hope that eventually you wanted me to mark you. I just wanted you. YOU are my mate. I love you."

Haley cried begging me, "Please Eric! I want to come with you." I sighed and tears pricked my eyes, "I want you to come Haley, but I can't hand you to him on a silver platter. I need you home. I need you to be safe and protected." She nodded and whispered, "I'm going to miss you." I held her closer to me, "I'm going to miss you too. Your guard is here. I'm leaving some of my best warriors." She cried, "Don't do that! Who will protect you?" I smiled, "I am not the one in danger here, you are." She nodded and snuggled further into my chest. I could feel she didn't like it but accepted my answer.

A knock sounded on our door. I could smell who it was. I linked Jackson, "Come in." Jackson entered, "Brother, it's time to go." I nodded. Several tears rolled down Haley's cheeks. They broke my heart all over again. I kissed her on the forehead, "Come on Angel. It's tradition for the Luna to see us off if she's not coming. Plus, I would like to see you for as long as possible." She hiccupped but nodded. She took a moment to steady herself. She wiped her face and stood. She snapped her makeup on and a pair of jeans and a nice top. She nodded, "Let's go fucking do this." Jackson walked down with us. He linked me, "Are you sure Eric? She seemed really emotional." I sighed, "I know, it kills me. I almost told her to come several times. The only thing that stops me is giving him access to her in a place we aren't familiar with. I want her safe." Jackson nodded.

We walked outside where our group stood waiting for us. Haley walked with me to the lead car. She put her arms around my waist. I leaned down and kissed her. Haley whispered, "Be safe and come back to me." I nodded. I was more worried about her safety. She turned to leave, but I pulled her back to me. I already missed her. I kissed her hard. Howls erupted from the pack. Packs loved seeing their Alpha and Luna being affectionate. Jackson cleared his throat. I forced myself to pull away from her. A million things to say flooded through my mind. I went with, "Stay safe, my wife. I love you." I addressed my men staying behind, "I'm leaving my heart here with you. See that she is safe." Haley blushed and backed away from the car. I forced myself to get inside and drive. I looked in my rear view mirror watching as Haley stood there waving all the cars off. I kept watching until she had completely disappeared from my view.

My dad cleared his throat, "You did the right thing, son. I know you want her with you, but this is the safer option. Besides your mother and Shana will keep her distracted and busy." Jessica snorted, "Shana will probably have her short sheet Darrin's side of the bed. I'm sure they are already plotting some kind of fairy fuckery to do to him." Darrin grimaced, "She's due in a few weeks because the last healing sped up her pregnancy. I just want Catherine near her just in case. I read with twins they can come early anyway. Bexley can pop me home if need be, but I

want Shana under the watchful eyes of Catherine.” I raised an eyebrow, “You’ve been reading pregnancy books, little brother?” Darrin growled, “Yes. While you were fucking for five days straight, some of us read a few books.” Everyone laughed.

Molly asked, “Seriously? Five days straight?” Jackson laughed offering, “Evidently, they slept for a total of sixteen hours apparently.” Molly howled with laughter, “Oh well if you just didn’t meet your match, Eric. How often does she go into that whatever the fairies call it?” I frowned, “They call it a concupiscence. I forgot to ask her, one second.”

I felt through Haley’s feelings. She was still sad, but she was doing a little better. I hated that she was still sad though. I linked her, “Haley, how often do you go into your concupiscence?” I felt her happiness at hearing my voice. She immediately answered, “Well, at least once a year. Some fairies have one with every season. Some have two of them. Everyone has at least one once they have their first one.” I murmured out loud, “Jesus fucking Christ. Moon Goddess have mercy.” Jackson laughed, “How often?” I sighed, “It depends on the fairy. It’s guaranteed she will have at least one a year. Some fairies have a concupiscence every season. As in fall, summer, spring, and winter. Others apparently have two.” Jackson laughed, “Moon Goddess please let it be every season. Please oh please.” I punched him in the arm. We continued our drive with everyone teasing me.

After the longest drive of my life, we arrived. I made it to the front desk and got everyone checked in. I made sure everyone from our pack was on alert for any vampire fuckery. They hadn’t checked in yet, but it was just now dark outside. We set off in different directions. A loud squeal stopped me in my tracks. “Hi Kujo! Did you enjoy my cousin's concupiscence? Where is she?” Bexley looked around me. I sighed, “She’s at home because of the vampire threat. I did thoroughly enjoy her concupiscence.” Bexley laughed, “Oh, of course she is you worrying wolf.” Bexley then frowned, “The poor thing. It’s hard to be separated from your concupiscence partner the first few days after you finish. You being her mate and all... poor thing. Did she break any sort of fun sexy toy while you slept or recovered?”

I stared at her in surprise. It never occurred to me that the separation would be hard because of her concupiscence. I immediately questioned Bexley, “What do you mean hard for her? As for the toys... we were awake together and slept

together. We broke some things together though. We managed to get sixteen hours of sleep in five days at least in this realm. I swear it was longer in the Hackura realm.” Bexley’s jaw dropped, “You lasted her whole concupiscence? That’s... unheard of... Oh I’m so excited for mine now with Liam! Wolves, who knew?” Jackson raised an eyebrow, “What do you mean? The fairy that tried to take Haley made it sound like other fairies could satisfy her better.” I growled.

Bexley nodded, “Well, that’s what we’ve all been taught. Typically, unmated fairy females pick a main concupiscence partner; however, they have at least two others for when the main partner needs a break. Mated fairies have lots of toys for when their mates are tired. Some naughty fairies sneak their lover in. For a partner to last the whole time, as I said it is unheard of. My respect for you just went off the charts, Kujo.”

I could care less. I rolled my eyes asking, “What do you mean it’s hard to be separated afterwards?” Bexley shrugged, “Just that it’s hard. We feel especially close to our partners for about a week. Being apart from them is unfathomable.” I was deeply annoyed at myself for not thinking of this. I should’ve had my brothers talk to Bexley. Of course, Haley wouldn’t know, she never thought she’d have one. I asked, “Will it hurt her physically?” Bexley backed up, “Well, I don’t know for sure. As a partial fairy, things affect her differently. Plus, as I said it’s not usually done. I can pop to her later tonight and check on her. As a fairy and her relative I can sense if she isn’t ok.” I nodded, “I would appreciate that. You can have Liam link me the second you’ve seen her. If she’s not ok, I’ll have you bring her here.” Bexley nodded and ran off. Our group continued on.

Jackson linked me, “You didn’t know.” I frowned, “I should’ve. I’m her mate. I’m supposed to help her, not hurt her.” Jackson sighed but said nothing. We had been here for a few hours when I started to feel weird things from Haley. I shrugged it off, thinking about Bexley’s words. I was going to have to have her bring Haley to me, I wouldn’t have her hurting. I was about to speak to another Alpha when a scream that froze my blood echoed in the room. My father’s anguished scream of, “NO MY LOVE! DO NOT LEAVE ME!” Followed by a howl of agony.

Darrin, Harold Jackson, and I ran to our dad. Molly and Jessica were keeping him from falling to the ground. I grabbed him as I reached him. He did not respond. I yelled “Dad!” My dad said nothing, just whimpered. I gripped him tighter and spoke harshly, “DAD! What’s wrong?” My dad looked at me with tears in his eyes. He yelled, “JUST HOLD ON!” I could tell he was clearly mind linking... It hit me hard. He’d yelled my love. My whole world stopped; this was about my mom. Jackson and I exchanged looks. He’d figured it out too. I linked the warriors, “What the HELL is happening to my mother?” No one responded.

My brothers and I were in agony waiting for someone to say something. Finally, my dad looked up at me. He jumped to his feet and hugged me. He just kept repeating, “She saved her. She saved her.” I was relieved, but I didn’t like the sound of that. I looked around. I didn’t see a single vampire yet. They should’ve been here. No.... Oh god, no. I shook my dad asking, “Dad, who saved who? What’s going on?”

My dad wiped tears from his eyes, “We need to get home right now. I don’t know what’s going on. Your mom linked me. It felt like she was piercing my skull. She

said she wasn't going to make it, she just had to get through to me to say goodbye. I lost her for a bit in our link, but I could feel our bond was still there. I finally reached her again, and all that could come through was Haley saved her."

I linked Liam, "Liam have Bexley pop you to us now. Bring Caleb, Jim, Nick, and Miley. Right fucking now." A moment later a pop sounded. Bexley smiled, "Your fairy express has arrived." I was beyond impatient. I ordered her, "Get us home!" Bexley saluted me. Everyone grabbed hands and Bexley popped us to the lawn in the front yard. I couldn't stop my growl, and I wasn't alone. We all smelled blood. The only thing comforting me was that I didn't smell Haley's.

I ran to the back yard. The first thing I saw was all my warriors were face down on the ground. No one should've been able to defeat them all. I checked the first group. All had pulses. They didn't appear to be hurt. I linked Ethan, "Get out here and tell me what the HELL is wrong with the warriors." Ethan linked back, "The Luna ordered us to safety." I linked, "I'm ordering you out here. There is nothing out here to hurt you. I yelled out loud, "MOM! HALEY! WHERE ARE YOU?" Darrin screamed, "SHANA! SHANA! WHERE ARE YOU?" My dad was annoyed as he yelled, "CASSANDRA CONNERS, YOU GET YOUR ASS TO ME RIGHT THIS SECOND!"

Bexley gasped, "Oh no!" I whirled around to face her. I asked, "Oh no what?" Bexley had tears in her eyes. She looked up at me and whispered, "Your men... they are under a sleeping enchantment. It's powerful and not easy to perform. Someone with a lot of power did this." I growled, "Undo it!" Bexley nodded, "It will take me some time." She started chanting. Caleb cleared his throat, "I'm guessing the girls are in Haley's treehouse, or they are in the safe room. We could also check our video feed of the lawn." My bond with Haley didn't feel right. I tried linking her, "Angel? Where are you?" She didn't answer. I linked her again in desperation, "Angel, please talk to me." Nothing but silence greeted me. Was she hurt?

I turned to the group, "We will watch the feed later. Dad link mom again. I want to know where they are, and I want to know RIGHT FUCKING NOW." My dad nodded then sighed in relief. He announced, "They are in the safe room with the women and pups." Darrin ran into the house as if he'd been shot. We followed him. I kept trying to decipher Haley in our bond. It felt blocked somehow, as if she wasn't feeling anything at all. I quickly keyed in the code to unlock the door to the safe room once we reached it.

We were greeted by tear stained faces. I searched the room, but I didn't see Haley. My dread grew tenfold. Now I could tell in our bond she wasn't nearby. I interrupted my parents' reunion. I asked, "Mom, where is she?" My mom began crying as she answered, "I'm so sorry, Eric. They took her. She wouldn't come with us after she saved me. She ordered some of the women to bring me inside.

She commanded them as their Luna to get me safety. I begged her to come, but she said they would come after everyone if she did. She said everyone's safety was her responsibility. She was going for her tree house. She almost made it. The feed cut out, she... she turned back to someone. She looked so relieved to see them, but... they shot her with what had to be more iron. She went down. She fought so hard, she did. We couldn't see who it was on the feed. I'm so sorry." I howled in agony and went to my knees. Jackson touched my shoulder. I put my face into my hands. I spoke, "This is all my fault. She begged me to let her come with us. I should've brought her with us."

Suddenly a portal opened. A hoard of Hackura stepped through along with Haley's family. When I spotted the faces of her guard my anger fired on all cylinders. I stood and pointed my finger at them, "WHAT THE FUCK? YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE WITH HER!" Javi took a step back. He frowned "What are you talking about? We got word that you didn't need us until after the summit." Jackson shook his head, "No, we got word that you arrived yesterday. That you were standing guard, watching over Haley." Blade grabbed a vase and threw it. He yelled, "I KNEW! I KNEW I SHOULD COME BACK!" That was practically a speech coming from him.

Javi grimaced. Titus looked like he was in agony. Thomas spoke, "Her family felt her pain. We came as soon as we could. Magic was blocking us from opening a portal." I gathered myself. I needed to move. I needed to find her. I took off and said over my shoulder, "We need to watch the feed. Let's go." They all followed me into the war room. Jackson came in last. He linked me, "I assured everyone they were safe to return to their homes." I nodded.

Bexley stumbled into the room looking ragged, with Liam right behind her watching her carefully. Bexley took a deep breath, "Everyone's awake now. They didn't see anything. Haley said she was getting a bad feeling then the lights went out for them." I hung my head, "This is my fault. Liam, get Bexley to the kitchen and have Mrs. Blanch prepare her food. Thank you, Bexley, for your help." Bexley's eyes welled with tears as she leant back against Liam.

A voice I had heard only once before came from behind me, "You could not have prevented it either way. I saw both paths. One where she was taken from here, and the other from the summit. Had you given in and taken her to the summit, your power and strength would've been questioned. This way everyone knows you weren't here to fight for her. Your strength will not be doubted now. It will help you. This was the best way." Bexley gasped. I turned, "Queen Alaina." Veronica hissed at her, "YOU FUCKING BITCH!" She vaulted across the table and tackled the fairy queen to the ground.