

Let go

As soon as the girls whisked Haley off away from Eric, she missed him. I almost turned around and ran back to him. I had to stop myself. This was silly; he had things to do. Jessica gave me a look, "It's perfectly normal to want to be around him, sweetie. You just found each other. I am sure he will wrap up what he needs to get done quickly to get back to you." I found I liked these girls immediately. They were so nice and welcoming. I wasn't normally like this with people. Women were easier for me to be around in general though.

I told her, "Thanks. I've just never felt like this. When he touches me, I feel like I'm on fire. Now that he's not around I feel like I need to run back to him. I... this is fucking crazy. I don't even know him." Molly smiled, "Aww, but that is the way of mates. He is a good man. He is ruthless and fierce; especially when those he loves are threatened." Molly added teasingly, "Shana, remember when your ex-boyfriend wanted to challenge Darrin for you? I thought Eric was going to kill him on the spot." Shana blushed, "I managed to talk him out of the challenge, but Eric beat the crap out of him. Then banished him for attempting to take his brother's mate."

I sighed, "Well no one will want to take me, but a lot of people don't really like me. Will his pack even accept me as the Luna? I'm not a werewolf." Jessica smiled and wrapped her arms around me. I bristled but my face didn't show anything. I didn't like being touched. I inhaled deeply until she let go.

Jessica said, "Of course they will sweetie. No one questions Eric. Well, except you I'd imagine. I'd do your questioning in private if I were you. The packs will welcome you here as his wife, Luna, and mate." I smiled sadly, "Warm welcomes have never really been a part of my life. My mother's family and people hate me because I am not a full fairy. My dad and my brothers love me, but I'm pretty sure they told people in their realm to give me space. They were much nicer to me though. I learned a lot there."

The girls exchanged glances. Molly spoke up, "You mean your father isn't human?" I laughed and said, "Oh no, my father is very much a part of the supernatural world." Molly was about to keep asking questions when we reached the kitchen. Jessica jumped in, "Mrs. Blanch, this is the Princess Haley Holloran. She will be marrying Eric in two weeks, but she will be staying with us from now on." Mrs. Blanch smiled at me, "Well, that boy always did get what he set his mind to, and you Ms. Haley, well he's been wanting you for quite some time. I guess that guest room I set up for you will go to waste." I smiled, "It's a pleasure to meet you Mrs. Blanch. What do you mean he's wanted me for a long time?" Jessica, Molly, and Shana smiled and laughed.

Mrs. Blanch playfully slapped them on the back, "Now you girls hush. That boy has been setting out to make you his bride since the war started. He thought the fairies would negotiate much sooner. The Alpha's have been holding meetings for two years to plan their demands for when the fairies came to the table. You, my dear, are the talk of the supernatural's in this realm. I see your beauty was not exaggerated. I'm sure my boy is quite happy with the beauty of his bride to be. I was confused. I knew this wasn't Eric's mother, I knew they'd been traveling since the pack passed to Eric. My father made me memorize these facts in case I needed to come to Eric for help. Shana jumped in, sensing my confusion. "Mrs. Blanch has been with the family since before Eric was born. She always calls our mates boys. They all love her pieces." Mrs. Blanch blushed, "Those boys are like my own. I always hoped my girls would be their mates. Then I met these beauties, and they do so complete my boys. My own girls all found their mates as well. One gets to stay with me because her mate is a part of Eric's pack." I smiled, "I am glad your girls found their mates. I think these girls are pretty nice too."

Mrs. Blanch smiled, "You will do nicely for my Eric. You just wait until his mother gets a hold of you; she'll be excited Eric has finally met you." I smiled with a tinge of sadness. I missed my mother. I had Veronica, but I felt guilty that I preferred her type of love than my own mother's. They were just different. Everyone was looking at me. I spoke quickly, "Well... it will be nice to meet her." Mrs. Blanch frowned then asked, "Well now what foods do you like?" I smiled, "Oh I love pepperoni pizza, cheeseburgers, chicken salads, chicken nuggets. I, well I eat most things. I had never had pizza until I came to this realm six years ago, it was life changing." All the girls laughed.

Jessica cleared her throat, "Well we didn't quite get into the tour, but I feel Eric will be looking for you soon. Let's show you to his chambers." Mrs. Blanch raises an eyebrow knowingly, "So, my Eric stumbled upon his mate, and you girls just introduced her as the Princess." Molly, Jessica, and Shana blushed. Molly sighed, "Well Mrs. Blanch it all just happened, and Eric wants to announce it to the packs." Mrs. Blanch huffed, "Pish posh girls. We ladies have to stick together. Come here Ms. Haley." She pulled me into a hug. I guess these people were huggers. I was going to have to avoid the men around here. I'd throw up on them if they hugged me. Mrs. Blanch let me go and told me.

She looked me in the eyes and told me, "Now my Eric is not a soft man, but he will love and protect you with everything in him. If you ever need someone to talk to you come to Mrs. Blanch. You hear?" Tears formed in my eyes. I smiled, "Thank you Mrs. Blanch, that's so kind." Mrs. Blanch admitted, "You are like my daughter now dear. I'll see you around, you go on and see my boy."

The girls ushered me into the hall, up a beautiful winding staircase then down several halls leading to a set of double doors. Jessica dramatically opened them, revealing the room. I gasped. It was beautiful. Not at all what I was expecting. There was a king-sized bed with a royal blue bedspread, beautifully carved

dressers, and a big screen TV mounted to the wall. The room was bigger than my room back in the Faerie, and my apartment here. Both would've fit in this room. It wasn't as big as my room at my dad's, but not much was. I had a whole wing to myself there.

There was a couch in his bedroom. It was so big. Molly practically pushed me in the room. She told me, "Wait until you see the bathroom." I couldn't even make it there. I was wide eyed studying the room. I realized that werewolves had a human half, but for some reason this did not line up with what I thought their homes would look like. Jessica sat me on the bed and I almost moaned. The bed was that comfortable. I'd have to tell my dad about this mattress. They needed to get these in the Hackura realm. It felt like it was made of feathers.

Suddenly, the doors flew open. I hadn't realized anyone had closed them. Eric filled the doorway. His eyes were black again, but this time he looked angry. He growled, "Everyone out!" The girls scattered. Molly winked at me as they left the room. I got up to follow them, but Eric grabbed me and pulled me to him. He asked, "Where do you think you're going, little mate?" I looked up at him unsure, "You said everyone out. So, I was leaving." Eric looked me dead in the eyes, "I wasn't talking to you, little mate. I need you."

Before I could comprehend what was happening, Eric was kissing me. His intensity reminded me of a man thirsting for water in the desert, and I was the glass of water. I was instantly aroused. I didn't understand that. I had never had a reaction to a man like this before. Though to be fair, I had never kissed anyone before either. Eric laid me down on the bed. I snapped out of my thoughts wondering why I wasn't panicked.

I popped across the room to the couch. Eric was suddenly on the bed alone. He looked around and saw me on the couch wide eyed. He approached me slowly. He spoke softly, "Do not fear me, my Angel. I will not hurt you. It's impressive that you can pop. I wouldn't recommend doing so around me though. Werewolves do love to chase." I looked up with scared eyes. I whispered, "You... you make me feel things I've never felt. It scares me. I've never been kissed before and I... I want to have sex with you, but I just met you. I haven't ever done any of this. I've always been afraid since... Uncle Fabian... What... What if I don't like it? Everything I know about sex is painful, but every time I look at you; everything in me screams at me to be with you." I was blushing furiously. Eric sat beside me looking ridiculously pleased he would be my first everything. I was definitely his to claim.

He told me, "Angel, I promise you will like everything that we do. Being with me will give you pleasure. I will not push you though. I will not say no to having sex with you, but we can talk about it. We can do other things. What do you want to do? We can go to bed and cuddle. I just want you next to me." He leaned over and began kissing my neck. I shivered with desire, "I... for some reason I do want to

have sex. Can you be gentle?" Eric placed feather light kisses up and down my neck. He murmured, "There will be times in our lives for gentle, hard, and many other things. Tonight, my Princess, I will worship you and be gentle as it's your first time. Just let go, my little mate, and trust me."

I pushed him back on the couch and straddled him. My body knew it wanted. Eric was stunned for a moment then he grinned. I snapped my fingers, so he was in just his boxers. I smiled, "I'm not even remotely surprised you're a boxer's man. I would've put money on you going commando though." Eric smiled, "Normally, I do go commando. That is a neat little trick you just did snapping my clothes off. Let me see what kind of underwear you wear." I blushed.

Eric scooped me up, taking me back to the bed. He pulled off my shirt and purred. He could see my red lace bra. Thank GOD I wore cute underwear today. He got on his knees and kissed the tops of my breasts. He spoke in a restrained voice, "Red lace my Angel, you will be the death of me." He gently laid me back and grabbed my yoga pants. He peeled them off me. He growled when he saw my red laced thong. He told me, "Oh, I do love matching sets." He ripped my thong and threw it as if it was an offending him. He murmured, "This is my new personal heaven." He kissed the inside of my thighs and spread me wide open for him.

My breath was coming in gasps, and he had barely touched me. I asked, "Wha... what are you doing?" He smirked, "I am preparing you for me. I am not small, and I need to taste you. You smell of honey and vanilla. It's driving me mad with need." With that, he attacked my swollen mound with vigor. I screamed in surprise and pleasure. His tongue was doing things to me. My core was tightening. I had no idea what was happening, but I liked it a lot. I grabbed his hair with my hands as if I could keep him in place. I muttered "Oh god... pllleaseee... don't stop... what the... ERRRICCCCC!" I screamed as a wonderful sensation took over me. I could feel him lapping up everything he could. My legs clamped around his head. He chuckled in response.

Apparently, he wasn't done. He entered a finger inside me. I moaned, "Eric, Eric," He entered a second finger. I bucked against him. He smiled, "Look at me, Angel." My eyes snapped to his. I couldn't hide the lust and desire in them. He entered a third finger, and I closed my eyes. Eric said, "I didn't give you permission to look away. Look at me, Haley." My eyes snapped open again, meeting his. There was no way he couldn't feel that I was dripping wet at this point. Him giving commands was hot. Eric simply smirked and asked me, "Do you like that, Haley? Do you like it when I tell you what to do?" I said nothing, continuing to pant. Eric demanded, "Answer me, Haley." I managed "Yes... it's god.... it's so hot." He smiled and curled his fingers hitting my g spot. I came apart screaming his name again.

I whimpered as he withdrew his fingers. He quickly took off his boxers. His member was fully erect and straining. I eyed him. I said, "Umm nope. No fucking way. That's not possible... can't... that... can't fit!" He laughed and hovered over me on the bed resting on his forearms. He kissed me lightly on the lips while unhooking my bra. He pulled back and groaned. He muttered, "Your breasts are perfect."

He took one in his mouth and rubbed the other with his hand. I was panting and writhing beneath him again. He moved back up my body until his mouth was beside my ear and bit it lightly. He said "You may not be able to take all of me Haley; not many can. We will work with whatever happens. This will hurt for a minute, but then you will feel immense pleasure. I promise." He looked into my eyes. I knew he was looking for any sign of hesitation. Oddly, he wasn't going to find any. I wanted this. That was something I'd have to dissect later. For now, I just wanted to be in this moment. I told him "I... I trust you, Eric. I want this, I want you. I don't... I don't know what I'm doing but teach me." He smiled, "Oh, I will teach you so many things my little mate."

Slowly he entered me. It seemed almost painful for him to go so slow. I gasped and shivered, feeling him filling me. Eric hissed between clenched teeth, "You're so fucking tight Haley. God!" He pushed forward, letting me adjust. He told me, "This will hurt a little, Angel." I nodded and he pushed through my barrier. I felt a little pinch but as I'd felt much worse before I didn't really consider it painful. I assured him, "I'm fine, Eric. Keep going." Eric smiled at me and pushed until he was all the way in. I guess he did fit. How about that? He put his forehead down on mine and gave me a minute. Eventually he warned me, "I'm going to move now, Angel." I nodded. He pulled out and thrust back in. I gasped and moaned, "Oh God!" Eric started moving faster and after a few moments I started meeting him thrust for thrust. My words were stringing together, "ohmygod ERICCCC!" My body felt as if it had been asleep all my life and was now awakened. My walls clamped around him and Eric came with a loud growl. His head went beside me, and he shredded a pillow with his teeth.

I wondered to myself, "God, why is his growl so hot?" Eric laughed and answered me out loud, "I'm glad you think it's hot. I growl often." My eyes snapped open, "You... you heard that?" Eric smiled, "Yes, with our mating complete we have a mind link like I do with my pack. I thought I'd have to mark you, but it appears mating made it happen with us. I won't always hear you, and you won't always hear me; however, we can open the link and talk to one another. It comes in handy quite often. Once you learn to master it, you'll quite enjoy it." I was silent for a while.

I decided to tell him, "Umm it won't take me long. I already have a thing I can do that will make it easier for me to figure it out." Eric quirked an eyebrow at me. He asked, "Oh? What's that?" I looked into his eyes searching for something in them.

Something that would let me shut the door on him; to back up and not trust him. I searched and found nothing. I shut my eyes and took a deep breath. I hoped I wasn't making a mistake. I quickly admitted, "I... I can make people tell the truth. I can search their brain and filter out their deceit, so they have no choice but to tell the truth."

Eric bolted straight up. He was stunned, "That... that fairy power hasn't been possessed in centuries!" I smiled, "I know. I spent a lot of my time in Faerie in the library to avoid everyone. It's how I trained myself on my powers. I came across one book that listed the powers fairies could possess. Since the truth seeker is usually a sky fairy trait, I wanted to try it. I read all about it and used it on someone who wouldn't have guessed I did it. It worked! Are... are you mad?"

Eric looked at her, "Mad? No Angel, I'm not mad. Can I get a demonstration?" I smiled then asked, "Are you sure?" Eric nodded. I looked into his eyes, "Why were you so upset when you walked into the room?" I could tell he wanted to brush it off, but I was in his mind. He couldn't evade or brush it off. The words tumbled out of him, "I was enraged at what you went through in Faerie. I went to beat Hexxus, but he just made me angrier. I wanted to tear him to pieces and go find Fabian and tear him to pieces.... HOLY SHIT!" I smiled at him.

Eric asked, "What else can you do, little mate?" I jumped off the bed. "Well, I don't know if I can do from this distance, but..." I sat down on the floor and pictured all my things in my apartment. I wanted my clothes, books, my laptop, and various other items. I opened my eyes and giggled and clapped my hands like a child. I yelled, "IT FUCKING WORKED!" I went over and picked up a pair of pajama shorts and a tank top.

I told Eric, "I can conjure things, I've never tried it this far though! This is great!" Eric cleared his throat, "So, you can conjure, snap to fix your make up, make people tell the truth, and pop?" I smiled and walked over and sat on his lap. I added, "Well, I can control the elements to a degree as well. I can make vines grow and cause a small storm. I can suck the air out of the room as well as make a tornado; not a large one. Like a small cute one, call the wind, and.... " I trailed off, this was a big one as well, but I had already told him the truth-seeking ability. Eric simply waited for me to continue. He honestly seemed too stunned by my revelations. I knew in truth I was an incredibly powerful Fae and self-taught. It was a lot to take in. I added, "And I can heal. It takes more energy to heal myself. I tend to pass out if someone or myself is really hurt. It's a pain in the ass, but I can help."

Eric spoke after several minutes, "You possess two powers that haven't been seen for centuries. My little mate, you are quite powerful. I am surprised they agreed to let you marry me let alone leave Faerie. They will never take you from me now though. I will never let you go." I was moved by his speech. He accepted me. I was

filled with happiness. Without realizing what I was doing, I placed my hand on his chest. My hand was glowing. My Fairy light entered his body.

Eric moaned in delight. Oh god. What did I do? I frantically asked. "Eric? Eric, are you ok? Oh God! I don't... I don't know what that was... I'm sorry..." Eric kissed me, "I am fine, Angel. You shared your light with me. You mated with me in the fairy way." I frowned. That didn't seem bad. I apologized anyway, "I'm sorry. I should've asked. I didn't know I could do that. Or what it is really." He laughed, "Little mate, I am not upset. In fact, I am quite the opposite." He grabbed my hand and placed it on his dick. I blushed. He said, "I am not finished having you tonight, my little Fairy." He took me five more times before he literally screwed me into unconsciousness.

Bad Things are Coming

Eric woke with the sun. I did not need much sleep. I glanced over at my mate. I was still in shock she was mine. I needed to confirm if she was Hackura or not. I got up and met my brothers by the front door for our morning run. We all shifted and ran for about a half hour then returned.

Darrin smirked teasing me, "Well big brother, you seem to be quite happy this morning. Did you have fun with your mate last night?" I growled, "I did Darrin. She told me she trusted me and told me all about her fairy powers." Jackson stopped walking. He asked, "Powers? A partial fairy with powers? As in multiple?" I smiled, "As in powers that have not been around in centuries, my brothers."

Harold spoke, "Oh come on. Just tell us what her powers are." I led them to the war room where my Beta was waiting. I told them, "She can conjure, she practically moved her apartment into my room last night. She can pop, control the elements to a degree, she can heal..." Gasps echoed throughout the room. I continued "Oh, that's not even the biggest one. She can seek the truth and make people tell it." Jackson sputtered, "SHE'S THE TRUTH SEEKER?! No. That's been a rumor for centuries." I nodded, "I know brother, but I had her do it to me last night. It worked. I would've never told her why I was so upset when I came to her last night. I would've glossed over it. I couldn't not tell her what really happened."

All four men sat back stunned. Harold asked, "How did they let that powerful of a fairy out of their grasp?" I looked up, "They don't know. They can't. Hexxus had no idea she had any powers. She said she learned by avoiding everyone and reading the books in the library." Jackson nodded then asked, "Are those all the bombs she dropped on you last night? Or did she confirm she's half Hackura?"

Caleb joined in, "WHAT?!" I nodded, "Based on what she said about her father, we believe she's part Hackura. I will get that confirmed today." A knock sounded at the door. I called, "Come in." I was expecting Mrs. Blanch with breakfast. Instead, Haley's smell hit me. I looked up to see her smiling at me.

Haley was dressed in yoga pants and a tight t-shirt showing off all her curves. She smiled greeting us, "Good morning, everyone! I have two finals today that I need to get to, but I didn't think you would want me to just leave. So, I thought I'd come ask." I growled, "Thank you for asking. I'd rather you go with people I know. Caleb, link Nick and Jim" I turned back to Haley and said, "They are Caleb's sons. They will accompany you to school." She asked, "Can we take my car?" I shook my head, "No, not today, they can take one of the SUV's." They were bullet resistant. I doubted her car was. She shrugged, "Ok, if that's what you want." She walked over and gave me a hug. She whispered in my ear, "Thank you, Thor." I got hard and growled as she giggled.

Nick and Jim walked into the room before I could kiss her. I turned to them giving them orders, "Haley needs to go the university and take two finals. Bring her back this afternoon when she done. No one gets near her. Protect her with everything in you, she is my mate." Nick and Jim nodded. Both stared in bewilderment at their father, Caleb, who nodded. Haley went to leave. I grabbed her arm and pulled her back to me. I planted a kiss on her expressing all my feelings. Longing, desire, love, the desperate need for her to stay. A throat cleared before I released her. Her eyes are hazy with lust, but both of us had things to do today. I cleared my throat, "I will see you later, Angel." She nodded, "See you later, Eric." Nick and Jim flanked her out the door. Once it was shut, we heard them arguing over who was going to drive. Haley was laughing as we all rolled our eyes. I desperately wanted to bring her back, but I fought that urge and focused on those in front of me.

We are all heads down several hours later, working. A knock at the door interrupted us again. I told them to come in. To my shock, my parents entered. Cassandra Conners, my mother, walked over to me and playfully smacked me on the arm. She asked me, "Would you care to tell your mother why you didn't call and tell me you found your mate? I had to hear about it from Mrs. Blanch. I made your Father get us back here right away." I winced apologizing, "I'm sorry, mom. I planned to call you today to tell you the news about Haley. I didn't even know Mrs. Blanch knew."

My mom huffed, "Well, where is she? Your Haley. I hear she's a fairy." She said that with a slight edge. I sighed my mom didn't like fairies. I told her, "She's at the university taking two finals. Nick and Jim are with her. Be nice when you see her." My mom smiled, "Of course I'll be nice. I will meet her later when she comes back. I can't believe you let her out of sight. Most Alpha males can't stand for their mates to be gone so soon. She's not a wolf though, so it could feel different. Tell me all about her." I ignored her slight jab and smiled, "I didn't want to let her out of my sight, but she wanted to take her finals. She's the princess of the fairies, which you know. Her name is Haley Holloran. She has powers. I've seen her use them. She was abused as a child, but she's very nice. We suspect she's also a partial Hackura. I will confirm that later today..." My father, Nathan, interrupted me astonished, "WHAT? The Princess? She's your mate? She has powers? Partial fairies don't have powers. A partial Hackura? Her father isn't human?!" My mom sighed at both of us, "Ugh, men. I'm going to find my girls. They will tell me about Haley." I watched my mother leave, not understanding. I told her about Haley. Why she needed more details I didn't understand.

I turned to my dad, "Anyway, Haley is quite powerful. She's the truth seeker, and a healer. She can pop, conjure..." My father's jaw dropped. He yelled, "THE TRUTH SEEKER?! Centuries... there hasn't been a fairy with that power for centuries. What moves are you making so they don't take her back? How did you even meet her?" I smiled admitting, "She's a part of the peace treaty. She's left Faerie six years ago. She lives in our territory..." I trailed off I would have to ask

her about that. Could it be a coincidence? I continued, "Her brothers negotiated the contract with us. They agreed to our marriage, and they tracked her down told her about it. They fought and Haley drove here. My scouts informed Caleb, who told me. I went out to meet her discovered that she's my mate. In turn, I brought her home."

My dad glanced at me. He announced, "She needs an army with her. People will try to take her..." He stopped his thoughts because my menacing, threatening growl resounded in the room, "NO ONE WILL TAKE HER FROM ME." My dad put his hands up, "Son, people will TRY. We simply need a plan to keep her here. Your mother and I will stay home for a while to help." I was stunned, "Dad, you two have always wanted to travel." My dad countered, "And we have. Your mother misses you all. It will be nice to see some children roaming these halls again."

Jackson, Darrin, and Harold stiffened. Nathan continued, "We love Saied, Jackson. You know that we've missed her. I know the accident the girls were in caused them to be unable to have any pups. It's alright boys. I didn't mean anything by the comment." Darrin and Harold looked away but said nothing. My eyes glistened. I hurt for my brothers. After Molly, Jessica, and Shana were in a car accident one year after Saied was born, we found out they couldn't get pregnant anymore. Jessica and Shana were devastated. They'd never have their mate's pups. They'd cried for months. Darrin and Harold told them it didn't matter, and I knew they meant it; however, they were sad they would never have pups.

All of sudden I heard Haley in my head, "Uh...Eric... I don't know if this is working, but we have a problem." I growled. Everyone snapped their heads to me. I replied to her, "It's working. What's wrong?" Haley answered, "Can you do this with Nick and Jim?" I admitted, "Yes, what is wrong?" Haley quickly said, "You need to tell them something bad is coming." I growled again. I asked, "What the fuck does the mean? Aren't Nick and Jim with you?" I linked Caleb telling him to contact his sons. I allowed my brothers and father into my link with Haley. Looks were exchanged. Caleb started to mind link his boys. Haley sputtered, "I ... I don't know Eric. I just get feelings sometimes."

Something bad is about to happen..." I tensed when she trailed off. I tried to reach her, "Haley.... HALEY!" She stopped answering.

I growled and threw a chair. I looked at Caleb, "What is happening?!" Caleb looked shocked, "I... I don't know. I can't reach the boys anymore. They just stopped answering me." I was issuing rapid fire commands. Pack warriors were headed towards the university where the tracker on the SUV was. It felt like hours later when a pop sounded. Haley tumbled into the room. She was holding onto Nick and Jim. Both were bleeding. They'd been shot. Everyone was frozen. Haley was crying. She quickly held her hands over their stomachs. Her hands began to glow. I ordered the pack doctor to us and rushed to Haley, as Caleb ran to his sons.

We couldn't get to them. A glowing bubble surrounded them, and we couldn't get into it. Haley's hands were still glowing. Their wounds were healing... Haley was healing them. We all watched, stunned, as the bullets fell out of Nick and Jim. Their stomachs were completely healed. Their eyes were fluttering open. We all glanced at each other; everyone was in awe of Haley. My dad had to sit down as he watched her. Caleb had tears pouring out of his eyes.

The pack doctor, Ethan, rushed in with my mom, Molly, Jessica, and Shana. Everyone stopped and watched Haley continue to heal Jim and Nick. Haley's hands stopped glowing, as both boys gasped for air. They looked at her with wide eyes. Haley was still crying. She looked at them both and shakily sobbed, "I... I... I'm ... I'm so sorry you guys." with that she passed out cold. I reached her before she fell and caught her.

I looked at the Nick and Jim. I yelled "WHAT THE FUCK HAPPENED?!" They both looked at each other, then at their stomachs. Nick opened his mouth first to reply, "It went to hell so fast, Eric. Dad linked us about her bad feeling. We were already alert. The shots came out of nowhere. Alpha George and his men appeared; they had a witch with them. No one else seemed to notice what was happening. Haley screamed when we were shot and tried to get to us. Alpha George ordered us to be shot again and told her to listen to him or he'd keep shooting. He... he told her everything Eric. He told her why you wanted her, just for an heir, he told her about all the women... and men you've been with. He told her about the accident, and that the girls couldn't have pups. He told her to come with him." I growled, "Obviously, since she popped you two here, she didn't. WHAT ELSE HAPPENED?!" Nick and Jim looked at each other and gulped. I commanded in my Alpha tone, "TELL ME NOW." Jim spoke, "She... she looked at him with such disdain. She got mad, and her eyes turned gold. She... a weapon just appeared in her hands. It was a sword. She kimbo sliced the guy who shot us. Apparently, she hates witches so, the witch died. Told Alpha George that no one makes her do anything she doesn't want to do anymore. Killed a few people and popped us here."

Everyone was stunned. Finally, Jackson spoke, "Well brother, I think her confirming she's Hackura is a moot point. They are the only ones whose eyes go gold when they are mad." My dad asked, "Why did she apologize to you both?" Nick and Jim looked at each other. Jim answered, "We have no idea." My men at the university linked me, "There's blood, but no one seems to know what happened. We smell Alpha George's pack, but they are long gone." I linked back, "Follow the trail. Haley, Jim and Nick are back here." My men were confused but started to track Alpha George's pack. I turned, holding Haley close. Ethan addressed me, "Alpha Eric, let's get her to the hospital. I need to check her out." I looked at my sweet Angel in my arms. I agreed, "Alright." My family and I went to the hospital together. The doctor checked her out. He said she was physically fine; her powers just took it out of her. I sat by her side with my brothers, their mates, and my parents, waiting for Haley to wake up.

