

Feisty Fairy

Haley popped her and Eric home. I immediately felt our bubble crash. Everything felt like it went into slow motion when Eric said I wasn't going to the summit. I had been out of it for a few days, but I knew the summit was important. Why wouldn't he want me there? Everyone knew I was his Luna and now his wife. Was he ashamed of me? Miley ran into the room. She asked me to snap her clothes packed. She mentioned Bexley had already left to go shopping for the summit. I pulled my feelings back from Eric so he wouldn't feel my heart break.

He didn't like it, but he could go fly a kite. Miley was going. Bexley was already there. This was because the vampire king wanted me. What was he going to do at a summit? Overpower everyone present? This seemed like overkill. I wasn't some weakling to be left behind at home. Judging by the look on Jackson's face, this wasn't new information. Eric had planned this. He planned on not taking me and he didn't tell me. I didn't let him know I spiraling inside. I barely managed to stay composed asking if I could pop to his room at the summit to see him. It was only because of my years of practice in Faerie did I manage it. The thought of being separated from him was filling me with agony. I felt it so deeply that I didn't understand how he could bear the thought of not being with me. He didn't care and I felt such pain at the thought of not being by his side. He even managed to laugh and say we wouldn't rule me popping to him out. He didn't say yes though. Thank God Miley pulled me away.

I popped us to the deck outside my room. I snapped us into bikinis and stepped into the hot tub. Miley studied me. She said, "You are spiraling. Are we going to talk about your kinky sex crazed self, or what you're spiraling over?" I shrugged, "Which would you prefer?" Miley sighed, "As long as you understand there WILL be an in-depth conversation the SECOND we are done talking about the kinky fuckery. I'm going to need you to highlight it for me right now because after that we need to talk about the summit." I sighed. I didn't want to talk about the summit. I had no problem telling her about the sex. Miley had been talking to me about sex for years.

I told her honestly, "It was amazing. I had heard from many female fairies that they needed multiple partners. Even the ones that remained with their mate had to use toys by themselves while their mate recovered. I mentioned using a toy by myself once and he fucked me so hard, it was almost as if I'd issued him some secret challenge. For hours afterwards I couldn't even fucking stand." Miley laughed, "That man is a god. I'm not even a little surprised the fairies stamina isn't up to snuff." I laughed, "I think due to both bonds, mate and the Hackura, he was able to keep up with me. Especially the Hackura one, it basically spurred him on because he felt my need as his own." Miley rolled her eyes, "Umm for a few days... we all did bitch."

I sat up in a jolt shrieking, “WHAT?!” Miley laughed, “You didn’t have control on it for a few days. I used it to fuck Jim like a champion, however, most of the time I kept a lid on it. We all enjoyed it though. Does that happen often?” I shrugged, “Depends on the fairy. It can be up to four times a year. It’s at least once after you have your first one.” Miley laughed, “Oh please, please, be four times a year.” I smirked, “I wouldn’t mind that. It was really fun.” Miley wiggled her eyebrows, “I’ll bet. So, you said all my toys. I have a strap on bitch. You know I have my moments where I can’t resist the female form.” I smirked at her, “I know. I’ll buy you a new one.” Miley shrieked, “BITCH! You fucked his ass?” I laughed, “At his request, I did.”

Miley asked quietly, “Did he fuck yours?” I frowned, “Umm, no. He didn’t even mention it. Maybe he’s not into it.” Miley sighed, “He probably just wanted to talk to you about it when you aren’t in a sex haze given.... Well, given your past.” I nodded, “True. I’m honestly not sure how I would feel about it. I’ve never thought of any of that awful fucking shit when we are together. It was a huge fear of mine, but when I’m with him, it’s just us. My past stays there.” Miley nodded, “It’s understandable. Don’t do anything you don’t want to do. I will say it can be amazing when done properly.” I didn’t want to think about it. What I knew about anal was it hurt. I shook myself. I started to talk about happier things, “I think we did every position I possible. He may have invented some. He’s pretty creative. We slept for sixteen hours and took some eating breaks but in this realm it was five days of fucking.” Miley laughed, “Bitch, I already knew that. We had to control our side of your feelings. You had no sense of awareness in that bond. Your brothers greatly enjoyed it. Like... a lot.” I snorted, “I’ll just bet they did.”

We sat in silence for a few minutes. Miley sighed, “Snap us martinis. God knows we are going to need alcohol for this next part.” I snapped Miley a glass, but nothing for myself. Miley raised an eyebrow. She gestured towards me, “You too. I said snap us martinis.” I shook my head, “I can’t stomach anything the way I feel right now.” Miley sighed. She downed her drink and set it on the edge of the hot tub.

She took my hands and said, “Haley, it’s about your safety. Eric’s being a complete guy about it.” I finally let my mask down. I teared up, “It doesn’t feel that way. It feels like he doesn’t want me. Like he doesn’t want me to be with him. It feels like rejection.” Miley frowned, “You know that’s not true. He was a wreck when you were unconscious after you removed that charm. He didn’t even try to hide it. He openly worried about how he would function since the fairy queen said you would be taken from him. He could barely keep it together. Not to point out the obvious but he was wreck, and you were with him. You were just unconscious.”

I started crying, “The thought of being away from him tears me apart. Him leaving me behind is breaking my heart. Meanwhile he was laughing and making jokes. He

didn't even say I could pop to him in his room at night. I don't think I can sleep without him beside me. While he's just perfectly fine." Miley tilted her head, "Don't you want some alone time? Especially after the last few days. You've been attached to each other by body parts for essentially six and half days in this realm. In our realm it was like two weeks." I shook my head, "No, Miley I really don't. I can't explain it... it's just the thought of being away from him really fucking hurts. Knowing he's actually going to go without me is killing me. Why does he want to go without me?"

It was clear Miley didn't know what to say. I was on a roll. I continued, "What if he's ashamed that I'm not a wolf like him? What if he wants me by his side here, but not in front of other wolves?" Miley's jaw dropped, "Sweetie, he doesn't care. You are the Fairy Hackura Princess. You are incredibly powerful, both physically and with your powers. Even if you had no powers the allies you bring to alliance alone is show off worthy. You're a double Princess." I sobbed, "Then why isn't it enough? Why am I never enough?" I could tell Miley was stunned by my outburst. She moved to hold me in her arms.

She played with my hair, "Haley, that just isn't true. You are enough. The stupid fairies were wrong. You're enough to all your Hackura family. Eric is crazy over the moon about you. He's just scared. Jim told me that Eric's never had anything he cared about losing like you before. Jim said there's no way he's handling that he got told he's going lose you well. Jim said for an Alpha that's a big deal. For any wolf it would be devastating, but Alpha's are more possessive. The most possessive out of all the ranked wolves." I tried to calm down, but all my insecurities were flying around my head. Every word Fabian ever said to me about not being enough came back to me.

Miley just kept rubbing my back. She told me, "You know what? I'll stay. We will have a girl's week, just like we used to. It's been too long anyway." I shook my head. I wiped my tears. I needed to get it together. I grabbed her arm,

"No, Jim wants you there. I know you are excited to go. I'll be fine. I'm just being emotional. I'll call Marcus later to see if he can come back, or... maybe I'll go there for a bit. I really enjoyed being there on my island. I have always felt at peace in the Hackura realm." Miley frowned, "Don't run, Haley." I sniffed, "How is it running if he doesn't want me with him?" Miley grabbed me by the shoulders, "He does want you with him." I countered, "I would be safer there if that's his damn logic. Vampires nor fairies can enter our realm."

Miley thought about it for several moments then conceded, admitting, "You do have a point, but you don't want to go for your safety. You want to go because you feel hurt." I shrugged, "So? Daddy told me he wanted me to visit." Miley looked me in the eyes, "I'm not saying don't visit. I'm saying don't hide away because you are hurt. I know you don't understand this. Talk to him Hales, tell him how

this makes you feel.” I shook my head, “He needs to focus on the summit. He doesn’t need to worry about me. I’m fine on my own. I always have been.” Miley grabbed me. She shook me, “You are NOT alone anymore. You haven’t been for years. I know that mentality is hard to shake; however, I need you to remember you have plenty of people in your corner now. Talk to Eric. I am not asking; I’m commanding with my authority as the Duchess of the Hackura.”

I managed a small smile, “Bitch, I’m the Princess.” Miley smirked, “Who cannot disobey an order from me unless it would harm you or our people. This will not harm you, Haley. Fabian was wrong when he taught you to retreat into your shell when you are hurt. He’s wrong about pretty much everything. Don’t let him win.” I didn’t want Fabian to win. I nodded. Miley sat back, “I know you’ve never been in a relationship, but you have always been such an independent little thing. Are you ok? This isn’t like you.” I shrugged, “I don’t know what’s wrong with me, Miles. I just feel an unbearable need to stay with him right now.”

Miley thought about it then asked, “Is it a fairy thing? You know after your sex haze?” I considered that. I didn’t actually know much about a concupiscence. It’s not like I could ask Aiden. I’d text Bexley about it later. I told Miley, “You know I don’t know. Now that I think about it, couples were really clingy for a week or so afterwards. Maybe it is a fairy thing. I will text Bexley and ask her.” I was a little relieved by the revelation. We sat in silence until Miley nodded to someone behind me. I checked my bonds, knowing it was Eric behind me.

Miley left quickly. I stepped out of the hot tub and felt Eric’s feelings morph into lust. I was really tempted to keep hiding my feelings, and just fuck him until he had to leave. Unfortunately, Miley was right. I didn’t want Fabian to win. Which meant Eric and I needed to talk. I didn’t want to be weak or vulnerable in front of him. It was hard to deny all of my instincts that wanted me to brush this off. Years of abuse were telling me to say nothing. That bringing this up could only hurt me further. Eric asked me to let him feel my feelings again. I sighed. I could tell he thought I was punishing him and that truly wasn’t the case. I didn’t want him to feel guilty over how I felt. I took a deep breath and let him feel my feelings again. It wasn’t long before I felt his astonishment.

It only intensified when I told him why I felt that way. I could feel his sincerity when he said this was only about my safety. His words didn’t completely assuage my doubts or fear that he needed a strong she wolf beside him. I begged him one last time to let me go with him, I felt him waver for a brief moment. He didn’t give in though. Eric just shrugged off my worries saying he wasn’t the one in danger. That might not be true. People could see him as an obstacle. King Damon specifically could see Eric as the person in his way.

Jackson knocked on our door. Dread filled me when he told Eric it was time for them to go. I could literally feel my heart break. If not for the Hackura bond we

now shared, I could've just popped into one of the cars. Or I could stay near his room. I could be in Miley's room. It was impossible though, because until I pulled my feelings back he'd know I was nearby. Muting our bond would probably tip him off anyway. We kissed goodbye as our bond was flooding with lust and sadness.

Happiness filled me. He really did want me to go. I could feel my heart warming at the thought. I stood there until the cars were completely out of sight. I looked around making sure no one was around. Everyone but Cassandra and Shana had gone inside. I sank to my knees and broke down into tears. Shana and Cassandra came over to me. Shana said, "It will be alright Haley, they will be back in a few days. I bet Eric won't manage to stay the whole week without you." I looked up to see Cassandra smiling knowingly.

I nodded and got to my feet. Mrs. Blanch materialized out of nowhere. She crossed her arms and asked me, "Have you eaten yet today, little Luna?" I laughed, "Not yet, we were... Uh busy." Mrs. Blanch grabbed my arm, "I will take that boy over my knee. Having sex all day, and not feeding you. Honestly, men!" I laughed. I didn't really think it was funny, but I was a pro at putting on a happy face when I was hurting inside. It was how I survived, and right now people expected me to be fine. Mrs. Blanch led us to the kitchen and handed me a plate with a loaded baked potato and steak. She informed me, "You'll be having double portions for the week. I won't hear any lip about it." I nodded my agreement. I added, "I'm actually really hungry so I might eat more than that." Mrs. Blanch nodded happily.

I ended up eating three servings. Mrs. Blanch was ecstatic. I was contemplative. I had no idea why I was so hungry. I hadn't used my powers much at all since the wedding. Sure, I snapped and popped but that was nothing. Shana broke into my musings. She nudged my shoulder, "Haley, it's said that fairies are quite mischievous. I need some ideas of things to do to Darrin. I cannot believe he made me stay at home." That was actually exciting. I smiled brightly, "Well, you have come to the right place. Fairies are mischievous. I love pranks. What's Darrin's favorite snack?" Shana frowned, "Well, it's HoHo's." I smiled, "Mrs. Blanch we are raiding your pantry." Mrs. Blanch nodded, "Whatever you want dear. It's actually your pantry."

I laughed and walked into the pantry, Shana trailing behind me. I asked, "Why are there like three fucking dozen packages of HoHo's in here?" I asked. Shana shrugged, "I told you they were his favorite. He's always making sure we are well stocked." That worked. I nodded and started opening packages. I dumped the contents onto the floor. Shana asked curiously, "What are you doing?" I smiled, "I'm going to eat three dozen HoHo's unless you plan to help me. While I do that you are going to write HAHA SUCKER in the boxes. Here's a pen." I conjured her a pen. I started to eat the HoHo's. Shana laughed and got to writing.

I ate all the HoHo's quickly. I frowned again. I didn't know why I was eating so much. I shrugged it off. I'd never had these HoHo's, but they were delicious. I could see why they were Darrin's favorite. Shana announced, "Well, I'm done but they all looked open." I nodded and conjured crazy glue sticks for both of us. I could snap them all back, but this was fun. I smiled and told her, "That's what this is for." We glued the boxes back up and I snapped the boxes back into place before we walked out of the pantry.

I asked Shana, "Now what's his hobby or favorite thing to do?" Cassandra and Mrs. Blanch stopped their conversation and leaned forward, clearly intrigued. Shana shrugged, "He collects first editions of books. His favorite one is *The Pothunters*." That would do. I smiled "Perfect." I conjured a blank journal and gave it to Shana. I instructed her "Write a note here for Darrin. Something to the effect that he will do whatever you fucking say for however long you want for making you stay home. Add your own words, that's just an example." Shana nodded. She looked bewildered but wrote a note.

I conjured a box then thought of all Darrin's first editions. Everyone gasped when the books appeared in the box. I nodded to myself then picked up the box. I popped to my treehouse and set them down next the couch, then popped back to the group. Shana gaped, "Where did you take them?" I smiled, "My treehouse. Now, you need to put the journal where he kept *Pothunters*, and when you're ready let me know and I'll put the books back." Cassandra howled with laughter. She said, "Oh my boys are in trouble with you around little girl." Shana nodded, "I was just going to short sheet his bed or something." I laughed. That was just like my brothers before they got me in on their pranks. I told her, "That's hardly a prank. Fairies have prank wars. I have a fucking million of these." Shana nodded, "Good to know."

We stayed downstairs for a while, but I really wanted to be alone right now. I just wanted to go lie down for a bit. I excused myself and we upstairs to our room. As soon as I walked in the room, I felt Eric's absence. I let myself feel the despair I'd been hiding. I rocked back and forth on the floor. I told myself, "Get it together Haley. What is wrong with you?" I picked myself up after about twenty minutes. I decided a shower would do me some good. I turned on the shower and stepped in, then turned on her Bluetooth speaker and played music. I let myself start dancing around to the beat. I spun around and looked at my reflection in the mirror and froze. My jaw dropped. I hadn't looked in a mirror since the wedding. I laughed and then cried tears of joy. I was glowing. I never thought I'd get to be mom. I thought that I would never allow a man that close to me.

I touched my stomach and said, "Hi Baby! Are you why mommy's emotions are all over the place? Do you miss daddy too? He will be so excited about you!" I bounced out of the shower. I grabbed my phone to call Miley but stopped short of dialing. I was going to ask her how I should tell Eric. If I called her she'd come

back home to stay with me. Especially considering the breakdown I'd had earlier. I knew Miley would pack up and leave the summit. She was really looking forward to spending the time with Jim. I couldn't do that to her.

I sighed and called Marcus instead. He answered immediately, "Hello, little one. I must say you not having control over your emotions and all your urges coming through our bonds like fire was fabulous. Feel free to do that all the time. Harper is quite worried for Eric's magic dick, though." I laughed, "Miley said you all enjoyed it. Harper is worried about Eric's what now? I assure you he's perfectly fucking fine." Marcus responded, "Oh... we very much did enjoy the feelings from you. Harper should explain that one, Hales. It's his nickname." I snorted, "You guys could've all pushed my side of the bond down." Marcus laughed, "Could've, but we didn't. It was marvelous! I thought you would be busy at the summit. Why are you calling your big brother?"

I winced. I didn't want to talk about not being at the summit. I ignored that part of his comment. I told him honestly, "I need advice big brother of mine." Marcus laughed, "Well then, I'm you man. What's up?" I sucked in a breath, "How did Torvi tell you she was pregnant with your first child?" Marcus blew out a breath, "Well she got the sonogram and gave it to me in a picture frame... HOLY SHIT! ARE YOU PREGNANT?!" I laughed and squealed, "Yes, I just found out. I haven't seen a mirror in a hot second, but I'm glowing Marcus." Marcus cheered, "I'm so happy for you Haley. I'm surprised you didn't ask Miley how to tell Eric."

I had to think fast. I couldn't tell him why I didn't call Miley. It hit me. Evasiveness was in blood. I told him, "Well Miley is busy, Plus, she's never told anyone she was pregnant. Torvi has told you like a million times." Marcus laughed, "You should get Eric a onesie or something." I smiled, "That's a fabulous idea Marcus! Now don't you tell a damn soul. I want Eric to know next." Marcus laughed, "Well Torvi knows already. She's sitting here bouncing off the walls excited for you."

I nodded to myself, "Mates don't count as telling. Just make sure she doesn't tell anyone." Marcus sighed, "Well we won't have to keep this secret too long right? When are you going to tell Eric?" I grimaced, "I'll have to order a onesie. I'll tell him later." Marcus grew suspicious, "Why wouldn't you just conjure what you wanted?" I had nothing to say that. I was thinking as fast I could when I heard, "OW WOMAN! FINE... Apparently, I have forgotten you don't question the pregnant lady. We will keep your secret until you tell Eric with your onesie that you are ordering for some reason. Are you eating?"

I smiled and thanked the Hackura God Aesir for Torvi. There was no way I could've evaded my way out of that one. Marcus would've come to me. "Yes, Marcus. More than normal too. I just ate three steaks and three baked potatoes. Plus, a fuckton of HoHo's." Marcus snorted, "Had I known meeting your mate and

getting you knocked up would make you eat, I would've dragged you all over the realms looking for Eric." I gasped, "MARCUS!" Marcus laughed, "I'm so happy for you, little one. I'll come visit you and my little niece or nephew as soon as the summit is over, alright?" I smiled, "Alright Marcus, see you then." I hung up and said, "Maybe sooner." I touched my stomach, "We'll tell him later that we aren't at the summit. When I know I won't break down about it again."

I set my phone down and danced around our room until someone knocked on the door. I snapped myself into yoga pants and one of Eric's t-shirts. I yelled, "Come in!" To my surprise Cassandra came in. She smiled knowingly at me eyeing the t-shirt, "I do the same thing at night when Nathan is gone. Let's get out and go for a walk." I nodded. We walked out of the room and towards the back of the house. I smiled, "I could walk you to my treehouse. Or pop us there." Cassandra nodded, "That would be lovely. Let's walk though. It's good to walk sometimes." I frowned but kept walking with her in comfortable silence. It didn't take too long to reach the treehouse. I grabbed her hand and popped us inside.

Cassandra looked around, "My, my, my this is not like any treehouse I've ever seen. Now, have a seat on this couch and let's have a talk." I sat down and looked expectantly at her. Cassandra studied me then said, "You are quite good, I must give you that. I am better though, since I'm a mother. What's bothering you?" I startled, "What do you mean?" Cassandra smiled, "Your happy face may fool plenty of others, but I was watching you carefully. You undoubtedly have years of practice hiding your emotions, and as I said it's quite good. I saw a slight crack though. All newly mated girls are sad when their mates leave. Come now tell me what's wrong."

I sighed, "I miss Eric. He said not taking me was for my safety. He said he wants to show me off to everyone as his, but I'm here and he's there. I worry that one day, he will look at me and regret that I'm not a wolf." I couldn't stop sharing my fears once I started. I started going through the list, "Will he be disappointed if our children don't shift? How can they lead the pack if they don't have a wolf? Are we putting too much pressure on a child?" New worries swirled around me as I voiced them. Especially now that I knew I was pregnant.

Cassandra grabbed my hands. She tilted her head, "Little girl, I promise you he doesn't care that you aren't a wolf. There may have been a time in his youth he would've tried to resist you because you were not; however, the Goddess is all knowing in her timing. He's more mature now. He waited for you for so long. He burned for you Haley. Your children will be incredibly powerful because my son is. Since Eric is an Alpha. Your children will shift." No one will question their ability to be an effective Alpha. Eric will teach them how to lead, as Nathan taught our boys. You'd have already noticed we are a bit unorthodox here as it is. All our boys are the Alpha of their packs. That's not really traditional. They have all their packs here together because they didn't want to be separated from each other. The

boys make the decisions for their packs, but Eric is the head and at the helm. They all like it and it works for us. Many Alpha's need space and don't think this style of running a pack would work for them. Eric has proven them wrong. Your children will be incredibly special. Our packs will be delighted to have them here."

I nodded, thinking her words made sense. If I was normal, I'd probably let it drop. I wasn't normal though. My past was pushing into my mind. I whispered, "I don't want them to feel like a freak like I did." I was ostracized for being a partial fairy. What if growing up in a pack without a wolf made them feel that way too? Cassandra hugged me. She pulled back and looked me in the eyes, "Oh Haley. No one will treat my grandchild as anything less than the blessing and miracle they are. Eric would never allow anyone to look differently at his children. Your father, bless his heart, would slaughter anyone who made his grandchild feel inferior. In fact, after speaking to the man at your wedding I know he would do it for you as well. He is reigning himself in to not kill the fairies. I believe that is only because he has a list of names."

I glanced at her sharply, "He told you about the list?" Cassandra nodded, "Once all the fairies had left. I met your other brothers as well, the fairy ones. They are quite interesting. I do think they love you, the way that fairies love. It's just not in the same way as we or your Hackura family loves you. It's just not the way we prefer to be loved here." I nodded, "Thank you for your kind words. I will think about them. I will talk to Eric more when he gets back." Cassandra nodded, "That's a good girl." I smirked, "I am trying to change my ways of being Miss Indefuckingpendent." Cassandra threw back her head and laughed.

She told me seriously, "Adapt to being a team, but don't forget about Miss Independent. She's one of a kind. You are a strong woman. Eric may be scared of losing you, just don't forget to remind him you are perfectly capable of protecting yourself. I've seen it and it's impressive. My boys are very possessive Alpha males, as they should be. Eric is a little raw with everything that's happened since you found each other. Just be careful with his feelings. Considering everything that happened to you prior to your meeting one another. You will figure out when to push him, and when to not. He will learn that he cannot keep you in a protective bubble, even though it's his natural instinct. Just understand he's fighting himself with that. Now, let's head on back to the house." I nodded. I grabbed her hands and popped us outside the treehouse.

We walked back to the house. When we reached the tree line a warrior ran over. He yelled frantically, "LUNA!" I stopped, but Cassandra kept on walking. I smiled, "Yes, I'm sorry I don't know your name yet." He huffed "It's Dave. You can't just disappear like that when the Alpha is gone. He left us here to protect you, we need to know where you are to do that. You are in charge while he's gone. We have to be able to reach you." I was surprised Cassandra hadn't said anything, she

had to have known that. I hadn't realized I was in charge with Eric gone. It made sense though.

I told Dave, "I'm sorry, I will make sure to link you or notify you in the future if I won't be in the house. Can you not link me?" Dave sighed, "I can link you, Luna. Just try not to wander off. The Alpha will kill us all if anything happens to you." I laughed, "Don't worry, I wouldn't let him hurt you."

A bad feeling hit me like a freight train. I linked Shana, "Get Mrs. Blanch! Get her and yourself somewhere safe now!" Shana linked back, "We have a safe room. What's wrong?" Haley replied, "GO NOW!" I spoke out loud to Dave. I needed to warn him, "Something bad is coming." Dave went on alert in an instant. Then he and all the warriors dropped to the ground, I hissed, "FUCK!" I checked his pulse. It was there. I studied them, then wanted to curse again. They were enchanted to sleep. This was powerful magic. It could mean my uncle was here. I opened my mouth to banish the fairies about to attack from the territory. Before I could speak, I was hit in the neck with a dart. I screamed as the iron entered my system. My fairy side couldn't help me now. That was fine except... I cradled my stomach and whispered, "Hang in there baby. Don't leave mommy please." I gathered myself and linked the pack, "EVERYONE GET TO THE SAFE ROOM NOW! If there any warriors not enchanted GET TO THE MAIN YARD! We are under attack!"

People started to run all over the place. No warriors joined me. FUCK! Cassandra had made it a fair distance from me. I started to run to her when pops started. A few vampires arrived. Damn dusk. Of course, they waited until first dark. Assholes. I rolled my eyes, "Oh just great! As the Princess of the motherfucking annoying ass fairies, I order you to stand the motherfucking fuck down now. Or die. I really don't care which option you assholes pick." All I could think of was my child. If they harmed my child, I would ask my dad to spare my mother and brothers. I would ask him to slaughter everyone else. The fairies laughed at me. One stepped forward, "You'll be coming with us, princess." I sighed, "I really fucking won't be."

I felt a vampire sneaking up behind me. I broke a branch off the closest tree to me. I spun and staked his ass. He looked surprised for a brief second. I shrugged and told him, "I really like it here, but thanks for playing." Everyone stared at me for a second stunned. Cassandra took advantage of their surprise and shifted into her wolf. I started attacking the fairies. I kept the branch I'd used to kill the vampire. I bent down and grabbed his weapon. Thank god I had a sword now. I cringed, "Ew, ew, vampire remains ew." I grabbed the sword and spun as a fairy came at me.

The fairy stopped short of me. He smiled, "You will come with me, halfling. Let's do this nicely." I agreed, "Let's. So, we agree that you leave the way you came, and I won't kill your stupid fucking ass." The fairy hissed at me. It started to pour rain. I smiled, "I love fighting in the rain. Bad call dude." I went at him. He tried to

drive me into the forest, but I countered his moves. I easily cut off his head. Fairies screamed at me, "HOW DARE YOU!" I was actually incredulous. I yelled, "Are you fucking kidding me? How dare I? Last I checked I told you as your Princess to stand the fuck down. You idiots attacked anyway. Then to add to the insult of this clusterfuck, you're in my territory trying to take me from my home. Any way you morons look at this situation, I'm not in the wrong here."

I tried to linked Eric. I seriously doubted it would work, since last time we'd been attacked they'd been prepared with an earth fairy enchantment. I tried anyway, "Eric?" I sighed when I was met with silence. Zephyr popped up near me. I groaned, "Man you're like a fucking cockroach that refuses to die." Zephyr sneered at me, "Are you trying to link you husband? It won't work. Nor will any powers you have, should you have them. Others wonder. I doubt it, but we know iron hurts you all the same." I sighed and sarcastically spat out, "Really Zephyr? I hadn't noticed that I couldn't link my husband. Thank you for pointing out the glaringly obvious," Zephyr popped and punched me in the face. He told me, "You will pay for your disrespect. That's a lovely glow about you princess. Pregnant by a wolf? That's disgusting." He leaned down and whispered in my ear, "Don't worry. I'll get it out of you, and rape you as I was promised."

My eyes turned to gold. I looked up at Zephyr who took several steps back in shock. I stood and thundered, "No one threatens my child. NO ONE!" I screamed and attacked him. We circled each other. He was using fairy enchantments to keep himself in the fight, I screamed at him, "FUCKING CHEATER!" Zephyr told me, "You have to use what you've got princess. It's hardly cheating." I narrowed my eyes at him, "It is when you pumped me full of iron so I can't use mine. Because I do have them you fucking asshole." I turned to cut the branch Zephyr was sending to grab my arm. I whirled around and went down to my knee. I kicked his legs out from under him. I told him, "They say karma's a bitch, Zephyr. It's one of the rare fucking sayings in this damn realm that makes sense." I didn't wait for his reply. I cut off his head.

I turned around to realize I'd been surrounded by vampires. I groaned, "Lovely, all of you for little old me? Well, I'm flattered. Finally, a group of people who recognize I'm fucking formidable. Honestly, it was getting insulting." One vampire spoke in a kind tone, "We mean you no harm princess, unlike the fairies. You were promised to our leader by your uncle long before you were promised to the wolf. Just come with us and this will stop." I sighed, "I have no intention of leaving while I'm still standing. I don't give a shit what Fabian wants. Don't call that asshole my family. I actually appreciate the kind gesture. Allow me to return the favor, leave or become vampire goo like whoever the fuck that was from earlier."

The vampire laughed, "Derrick was really a poor vampire. His final death was really for the best." I was attacked from behind. I managed to stake everyone, except the vampire who had been speaking to me. A dart hit me again with a

second dose of iron. Who the fuck was shooting these things? Their accuracy was, unfortunately, pretty damn good. I went to my knees the pain was so great. A female vampire scooped me up. She sneered at me, "Not so tough now, are you?" I managed to utter, "Sure, you're all hopped up on yourself now that someone else is hitting me with iron.

Let's see how you do when blasted by a fairy who can shoot sunlight from their hands. My cousin Bexley would fry your fucking ass."

Mentally I added if Bexley would fight them. She wasn't very good at it. I was fading when I heard a scream. I put all my effort into looking up to where the sound came from. I watched in horror at the scene coming to life in front of me. Cassandra was still out here. She had been enchanted to shift from wolf form back to her human form, painfully. A fairy was snarling above her. My heart stopped. He was going to kill her. I screamed, "NO!" I focused my energy on my connection with Bjourn, he was sending me strength. I hoped they weren't in the field. I hadn't been keeping a handle on my pain. I held onto it and managed to call up my anger. I snagged another tree branch and staked the female vampire holding me. I grabbed a sword off the ground as I fell. I ran towards Cassandra with everything in me.

Cassandra's face told me she saw her death in the fairies eyes. She put up a good fight, however, she was distracted when she saw me get shot with another dart. She must not have been able to reach Nathan through their link. She screamed aloud trying to link him, "Nathan my love I am sorry. I put up a good fight, I tried, they cheated. I love you to the ends of this earth Nathan. Take care of our girls and boys and tell our grandpups of me." She sobbed as she said it. I threw a dagger flew through the air. It hit the fairy about to kill her in the wrist. Cassandra glanced over, astonished, to see me sprinting towards them cutting down fairies leaving them dead in my wake.

All I could see was red. I would NOT allow Eric's mother to die like this. This would not happen because of me. I was cutting through hordes of fairies. I did not care for their taunts that they threw at me. I had a mission. It was painfully clear to me that my guard wasn't here. Someone had betrayed us. My guard would never allow me to fight like this alone. Blade was going to be so upset with himself. The fairy about to kill Cassandra screamed in agony as his hand became immobilized. I felt jubilant knowing I'd delayed him. I would reach them in time. I kept running.

I reached them after I'd killed three more fairies. The fairy fighting Cassandra looked up at me, astonished. He wondered aloud, "How are you even still going? We've knocked you up with enough iron to kill you." I growled. Being around wolves was rubbing off on me. I twisted his hand, so he had to drop his sword. I picked it up, "Nobody kills my mother-in-law you psycho! Now, you will die by your own sword." The fairy raised his hands, "PLEASE NO! PRINCESS

PLEASE! MERCY! I beg you! I was just following orders.” I stared at him with no sympathy, “You didn’t follow mine. I fucking told you all to leave.”

I brought the sword down decapitated him. I saw three female pack members reach our group. They looked between me and Cassandra. I asked, “Are you warriors?” They shook their heads answering, “No, we are omegas.” I nodded, “Take Cassandra to the safe room. I will cover you until you get inside. Once you are all safe, I’ll get to my treehouse.” Cassandra cried, “No, Haley! Come with us!” I shook my head, “We will never make it if I come with you. My plan has the highest chance of success for the safety for everyone. Get word to Eric... somehow. I hope there’s a damn phone in that saferoom.” Cassandra had tears streaming down her cheeks. She grabbed my hands, “He knows. I got through to Nathan when I thought I was dying.” I sighed in relief. Help was coming then. Where the HELL were the Hackura? My family was probably down because of my pain... but someone should be coming to help me. What was going on?

I told Cassandra, “Then Eric will be here soon. GO!” Cassandra grabbed onto me. She pleaded, “Please Haley, come with us.” Seriously? She needed to move; she was wasting time. I knew she was scared, but we had to get moving. I looked past her to the pack members. I told them, “As your Luna, I command you to take her to safety. Now.” I looked at Cassandra, “I am their Luna. The defense of this pack falls to me when Eric isn’t here. Would Eric run and hide?” Cassandra shook her head, tears in her eyes. She told me, “I’ll keep trying to reach Nathan. I’ll tell him you saved me and that we need help.” I nodded impatiently. We’d taken too much time and now I was surrounded. I told them, “GO!” They ran.

I turned to defend my pack. I cut down the fairies that came at me. The vampires were mysteriously absent. I turned to see Cassandra and the other women made it inside to safety. I sighed in relief. I touched my stomach, “Alright baby, let’s get to the treehouse. Don’t worry, daddy’s coming. He doesn’t know about you yet, but he’ll be so happy. He will kill everyone who had anything to do with this for you.”

I started cutting my way through the remaining fairies. I did NOT have a good feeling about the fact that the vampires had seemingly abandoned this kidnapping attempt. I was on edge looking for them. I sighed in relief when I made it to the edge of forest. I was about to run for it when I heard a welcomed voice yelling, “Haley! Wait!” I turned. I wanted to cry in relief. Help had arrived. My shoulders sagged and I inclined my head, “We have to get to my treehouse! It’s the only place we will be fucking safe! Come on! We can make it together.” I turned to run. I screamed when I was hit again with iron. Betrayal and hurt flooded me.

I turned and fell to my knees. I couldn’t believe this. I looked back, astonished, into the eyes of my betrayer. Tears flooded my eyes. I cried, “WHY?” Pity filled my betrayer’s eyes. There was hesitation in them too... an inevitability and deep pain. I could hear the pain in my betrayer’s voice, “It had to be done, I am sorry...

you... OH FUCK! YOU'RE GLOWING!" I cried, "My baby, my poor baby." It was too much iron. My baby would die. Agony hit me harder than before. My betrayer was astonished, "I... I was trying to stay out of sight. I was too far back to see your glow. I'll get you to the Vampire doctor, he will save your babies. I promise you." I looked up. My family was sending me all the strength they could, but it wasn't enough. This was too much. I felt my body collapsing.

I begged, "Take me to Ethan. He's here and Catherine's here, please. Don't do this to me. Please." My betrayer picked me up, cradling me as if they cared about me. I was going limp. My betrayer cried, "I'm so sorry. I wish there was another way. The vampire doctor will fix you and the babies." Babies? I didn't understand what my betrayer was saying. I didn't get to ask because we popped away.

I heard voices. I heard King Damon shout, "MARVELOUS! My prize has arrived. Did I not tell you my plan of sending this one in was perfect?" I shivered in fear when I heard Fabian answer, "Yes, yes. You have your prize, you were right. We will take our leave." King Damon roared, "YOU WILL NOT! You still have to handle the Hackura and the wolf." My betrayer voiced, "We need a doctor right now!" The vampire king's voice came closer to us. He said, "I will give her my blood. She is now my pet." Mother fucker! I was NOT a damn pet. I was yanked into cold arms. I wanted Eric's warmth. I started to cry. My poor baby.

My betrayer said, "WE NEED THE DOCTOR! Not your blood fanger king! She's pregnant!" I heard a bone crack and a wail. It was a wail that even now hurt me to hear. I forced my eyes open. Tears slid down my cheeks. They'd hurt my betrayer. I didn't want that. King Damon said, "See that when I tell you things regarding my pet, you comply." I heard a crunch, then felt a bloody wrist at my mouth. I tried to keep my mouth shut, but he forced it open. I could feel the blood dripping down my throat. It felt wrong.

My stomach convulsed. I vomited all the blood back up. Everyone stared in astonishment. King Damon roared, "WHAT IS THIS MAGIC?" Fabian answered, "I don't know, but unless you want me to tell the wolf you killed his child... I would get the doctor to treat the abomination." I had not missed hearing that word from those lips in all these years.

King Damon sighed, "Arthur, I need you." I looked up to see a man with dark brown wavy hair. I knew this man. I yelled, "FUCK A SKUNK! You're Sir Arthur Ignatius Conan Doyle!" A vicious slap connected with my cheek. Fabian's face appeared in my view. I could've gone the rest of my life without seeing his face again. He hissed at me, "Have you forgotten all your training since you were with the assassins?" My betrayer yelled, "Do not hurt her!" I snorted, "Let him do what he will. Nothing can hurt me more than you have."

Cool hands picked me up again. Sir Arthur spoke, “Come on now Lass. You are correct, I am Sir Arthur.” He spoke in a harsh tone to my uncle, “I’ll not see a lass struck, especially not a patient. My Scottish blood will not stand idly by if you attempt to harm her. Especially you. Strike her again fairy, and I’ll cut off your balls.”

I laughed a hysterical kind of laugh. It seemed I had found a kindred spirit who hated my uncle as much as I did. King Damon sighed, “Fix her up Arthur. I want to enjoy my new pet. I’ve waited long enough.” Sir Arthur sighed, “Yes your Highness.” He whispered to me, “Let’s go, lass. We will get you and your bairn (Baby) all fixed up. What happened to her?” My betrayer spoke, “She’s taken on a massive amount of iron” That voice was beginning to grate my ears. The betrayal stung me down to my very core. I think I’d actually slipped into shock. I felt my heart break.

Sir Arthur sighed, “The bairn may not make it then. Let me get her down to the lab.” The voice cried, “NO! I promised her the babies would be alright, you must save the babies.” I rolled my eyes, “Oh do shut the fuck up. You don’t get to act like you care now. YOU tricked me. YOU hurt me. If my baby isn’t alright, it’s because of you. Promise or no, you betrayed me and anything that happens from here on out, is on you.” Sir Arthur barked out a laugh, “Feisty, eh lass? I will do what I can for her and bairn, fairy.”

Words came back to me in flashes as Sir Arthur carried me downstairs. The Fairy Goddess Azoney’s words echoed in my mind, “Everything in your body, mind and soul will be alright, and this will not happen to my child I forbid it.” Sobs of relief wracked my body. I realized this is what the Fairy Goddess meant when she gave me protections. All the iron I’d taken wouldn’t kill the baby. My baby would live. Another sense of betrayal hit me sharply. My mother knew I would be pregnant when this happened and still, she did nothing to prevent it. How could she? Her own grandchild! Tears came pouring out of my eyes. I couldn’t stop the spiraling feeling of the betrayal that I felt.

I briefly felt Eric’s panic. I could tell he was trying to sense my location. I longed for him at this moment. I ached for him. It felt like I hadn’t seen him in a lifetime, which was silly. I’d seen him just his afternoon. I cried thinking about how a few hours ago I was just planning how to tell him about the baby.

Sir Arthur spoke softly, “Calm down, lass. It’s not good for the bairn to get so worked up.” I wiped my tears, “No offense Sir Arthur, but I’m having a really bad fucking day.” He chuckled, “I’d say you are little lass. How did you know who I am? The fairies have been here for weeks, and not one has figured it out.” I sighed, “Of course they didn’t. They’ve never bothered to crack a damn book open or pay attention in their class. History was one of my favorite subjects. I studied by

myself with private tutors. Most didn't care what I did I did love history though. Did you leave Scotland because you're too recognizable?"

He laughed, "I can pass off as a descendant nowadays. A friend of mine lives in the states, I came to help her out." I read between the lines of what he was saying. If it was King Damon he came to help, he would've just said so. That meant Sir Arthur was a spy for another vampire. I couldn't do anything with that information, but it was interesting. I filed that away for further use.

Sir Arthur started an IV on me. I read the on the bag it was a Deferoxamine drip. All fairies knew that was to help with iron poisoning. Sir Arthur spoke soothingly, "Let's check on the bairn. How far along are you?" I shrugged, "I don't know. I couldn't have conceived more than six days ago." I stopped as tears filled my eyes. I whispered, "I just got married." Sir Arthur looked at me sadly, "Aye, did you lass? Congratulations, I'm sure the King will reunite you two shortly. He'll pay for you won't he lass, your husband? Who are you?" I cried, "He's not going to ransom me. I'm Princess Haley Cambridge Connors."

Sir Arthur gasped, "The Fairy Princess? The King truly took you from Alpha Eric? He actually did it? Oh God have mercy on our souls." He made a cross with his hands. He studied me then asked, "Is it true you are the Hackura Princess as well as the Fairy Princess? Rumor has it that is why Prince Bjourn has been slaughtering vampires. It lines up, since the last attempt to bring you here was when they started."

I nodded and whispered, "Yes, you need to leave here Sir Arthur. Eric will kill everyone who stands in his way along with my family. My dad and brothers will show no mercy." Sir Arthur stared at me. He shook head, "I'll not leave you here, lass. You remind of someone I once knew..." He trailed off. He shook himself, "I'll wait for Eric come get you. You'll tell him that won't you? I have those here who will not harm you. I would appreciate your words on our behalf."

I nodded, "I will tell him. I will stand for those you trust." Sir Arthur nodded, "Good, now let's see the bairn..." he trailed off. I followed his gaze to the screen he was looking at. I didn't know what to look for. I was scared. Why did he trail off? Azoney promised me the baby would be ok. I frantically asked, "What is it? What's wrong? The Fairy Goddess said the baby would be fine!" Sir Arthur stared at me in astonishment. I hadn't meant to say that out loud and he knew it. I was just so afraid for my child.

Sir Arthur looked at a man in the corner of the room. There was a trust between them that was obvious. They must be spies together. They had to know this was suicidal on King Damon's part. He not only taken the Princess of the Fae after Aiden took over as King, but he'd taken the Princess of the Hackura... The wife of Alpha Eric, and the Luna of the Black Mountain pack. Now I'd told them that my

Goddess came to me. All supernatural's new that meant you were favored. Sir Arthur and his assistant made the cross sign with their hands. Sir Arthur said, "Heaven help us all. Robert, gather those with loyalties elsewhere. They are not to touch her if they want to live." Robert nodded and left. I was still panicked.

I waved my hands and asked, "What? What's wrong with my baby? My baby has to be ok!" Fabian entered the room, "Yes Doctor, the baby does have to be ok. Does anyone know you are pregnant, abomination?" Sir Arthur jerked his head up in surprise. He spat out at Fabian, "You speak to her with disrespect?" Fabian sneered, "I treat her as the wretch she is! Answer me now, niece." I simply replied, "Yes." Fabian stared at me. I stared back with all my hatred. Fabian eventually said, "Yes what?" I jutted my chin out defiantly, "Yes, someone knows. He will bathe in your blood for this." Fabian went to strike me, but I was ready.

I grabbed his wrist. Quick as a flash, I had him on the ground with a knee to his throat. He popped behind me. Also, a bad call. I punched him in the balls. He went down in a heap. Sir Arthur flashed to us and held Fabian up by the throat. He laughed, "Oh lass, Princess of the Hackura you are indeed." He turned to Fabian. "Not wise fairy. Not wise, she is not yours to mess with."

Fabian rasped, "She will ALWAYS be mine to mess with. You will regret that you harmed me, you worthless piece of trash!" I rolled my eyes, "I regret many things regarding you. You won't find that scared little girl anymore Fabian, she's fucking gone." Fabian roared with laughter. He told me confidently, "I'll find her again." I scoffed, "You won't. I wouldn't give you the satisfaction. The only way you can lay a hand on me is if I'm restrained. In a fair fight, I'd kick your ass and you'd be wise to remember that. I am not the girl you used to know." Fabian stared at me, "Who knows you are pregnant?" I laughed humorlessly, "By now, I'm sure they all know." Fabian ground his teeth, "WHO DID YOU TELL?" I smirked, "It's irrelevant Fabian. They all fucking know now."

Fabian screamed enraged, "TWICE! That is TWICE you've said my name! You know you cannot speak my name." Sir Arthur stared at my uncle in astonishment. I loved how ruffled my uncle was though. I laughed at him. I was already here. Now was the time to prove who I was. I spoke, "Fabian, Fabian, FABIAN. It's freeing, you should try it uncle." Fabian turned red and glowered at me. He yelled, "DON'T YOU DARE CALL ME UNCLE!"

Sir Arthur interjected, "Why? You are her uncle. You've been here telling everyone who will listen to you she's your niece for weeks now." Fabian frowned, "Mind your own business fanger. This is between me and mine." I scoffed, "I'm not yours. I'm Alpha Eric Connors.' You will die for this, uncle. I promise you that."

Fabian gulped. He looked scared for a second then shook himself. He told me, "You may believe that you whelp, but you're wrong. You're not worth going to war over. Your wolf will be satisfied once you've gestated his brat. She is still gestating his brat, correct?" Sir Arthur dropped Fabian on his ass. Sir Arthur spoke, "The bairns are fine. Somehow, despite your group of morons best efforts." I gaped. That's what my betrayer meant. They'd sensed more than one light inside me. I should've done that. I asked, "Babies?" Sir Arthur turned to face me.

He smiled softly, "Yes, you are having triplets, Princess. Given the accelerated timeline of fairies' pregnancies combined with the wolves DNA, I estimate you to be around seven to eight weeks along. That's with comparing you to a human pregnancy. I think you'll be seeing your bairns in four months." I rubbed my stomach lovingly. Babies. Eric and I were going to have three babies.

I whispered to them, "My strong little Alphas or Luna's. Your daddy will be so happy about you." I teared up. I wish Eric had been here when I found out. Fabian's excited words cut into my moment. "MARVELOUS. We can give the wolf one of the babies and experiment on the others." My eyes blazed gold in a flash. I went at Fabian with fury. I was going to kill him. I beat him bloody. I was close to killing him when he injected me with another dose of iron. I hissed at him, "COWARD!"

Masium ran in with King Damon. Sir Arthur lifted me off Fabian and began another round of Deferoxamine. Masium looked from me to Fabian. He yelled, "What the hell happened? Father, are you alright?" Fabian grunted and sat up. He glared at Sir Arthur, "Fix me vampire doctor." I was pissed. I ground out, "HIS NAME IS SIR ARTHUR you viscous viper! Listen carefully uncle and listen well. You will NEVER touch ANY of my children! Do you hear me? I'll tell Eric to kill you all. If you threaten my children again, I'll see you dragged through the streets of the Hackura and stoned. I SWEAR IT!" Masium stared at me in astonishment.

King Damon ignored my anger. He asked Sir Arthur, "Children?" Sir Arthur glanced at me. He shot me an apologetic look then answered, "Yes, your Highness. The Princess is pregnant with triplets." King Damon smiled, "Yes, that will make the wolf quite happy. Our phone have been ringing off the hook with his calls, trying to get us to communicate. This is marvelous news."

King Damon rounded on Fabian, "Fairy, why does my pet think you would harm the wolf's children? We are planning to give them to him, so he leaves me with my prize." Fabian stood up with Masium's help. He spoke confidently, telling King Damon, "You only need one. I want the other two for my experiments." I hissed, "You try it old man! I'll kill you my damn self! You will NEVER touch my children. You will NEVER hurt them as you hurt me."

Masium flinched, “Father, not babies. You cannot mean this.” Fabian spit blood at his son, answering emphatically, “I am a visionary. YOU do not question me.” King Damon laughed, “But I do. I am a King. You are nothing now that your nephew has taken power and stripped you of your advisor title. All my pets’ babies will be bartered to their father. This has increased our potential for peace. When one triples their wealth, they don’t gamble it away, fairy.” Oh good, the vampire king was ALSO delusional. Eric wouldn’t settle for our children. He wouldn’t rest until I was home too. King Damon wasn’t even considering my dad OR my brothers, they would slaughter them all.

Two women entered with collars around their necks. I recognized them for what they were immediately. I groaned, “Fabulous. Because this day needs to get worse, let’s add some fucking witches.” Both women raised an eyebrow at me. King Damon flashed in front of me smiling, “Ah, my pet, so feisty. I find I like it. You are intriguing. I have not been intrigued in quite a long time. The witches will help get you dressed.”

King Damon turned away from me. He commanded, “Arthur, I want her by my side in court in an hour. I will taste my new pet then.” I grimaced. I could die in an hour. I had to figure out how to stay alive for my children. Sir Arthur stood, “Sire, there are bairns to think of. As you said, they are our tools to bargain with the Alpha wolf. I could draw her blood for you to drink instead. It would be best. I wouldn’t go over what she can give. You could have the blood once daily.” I shot him a grateful look. King Damon frowned, “That probably would be best.” He thought for several moments then shook his head, “No, I want it from the vein. Right from my little fairy snack.” He ran his fingers over my face, then strode out of the room. I was focusing on not throwing up.

Fabian laughed at me, “You’ll be dead in an hour, abomination. Should the vampire king control himself and you live, your disrespect to me will not stand.” Sir Arthur spoke, “Fairy, I would advise you to remember your place. If you harm the King’s new prized possession you will find yourself in the face of an angry vampire. It is not a place one wants to be, particularly a royal fairy.” Fabian scoffed, “He will do nothing for her. She is nothing.” Sir Arthur laughed, “You do know how vampires are on fairy blood, do you not? Only some can manage it. King Damon is not one of them. You are not a very smart, fairy.” Fabian turned red, “I use powers you know nothing of.” I interjected, “You use powers that have a price, and the day to pay is fucking coming, Fabian.”

Masium’s draw dropped. He studied me then assessed, “You truly no longer fear us, do you cousin?” I glared at him, “I am Haley Cambridge Connors. I am the Princess of the Hackura, only daughter of King Titus. I took out over half of the minions that you sent to take me, alone. Had my betrayer not come, you wouldn’t have gotten me. From what I’ve gathered, that wasn’t even part of your fucking plan according to the vampire king.”

Masium stared at me in amusement before asking, “The betrayer?” I rolled her eyes, “If you act like you don’t know who I’m talking about I’ll kick your ass too. Just like your pathetic excuse of a father.” Sir Arthur grimaced, “If you could not act like you don’t know who the lass is talking about... that would make me happy. Even I know who she speaks of.” Masium grinned, “I know who she speaks of. I was just surprised she didn’t use their name.” Pain course through me, but I didn’t show it. I sighed, “I won’t use the betrayers name.” Masium grinned, “You are far more delightful this way, cousin.” Fabian yelled, “Masium!” Masium shrugged, “What? She is. Are you not the slightest bit entertained?” They left, bickering with another.

I leaned over and grabbed a bucket and threw up violently. The stupid vampire king HAD to fucking touch me. The witches came towards me. I hissed at them “Stay the fuck away from me, witches.” Both backed up. One spoke, “We are here until our covens barter for our release. We are prisoners and pets. Just as you are.” I scoffed, “I’m not a fucking pet. If you’re not here willingly you’re not a goddamn pet either. I’m a Princess of the Fairies and Hackura. I am the Luna of Black Mountain pack. I am Alpha Eric Connors mate and WIFE. I’m not a goddamn pet, and I WON’T be called one.” Both witches paled at my words. The other one stepped up, “Be that as it may, we have clothes and your collar. We will help you here as much as we can. I am Megan and this is Lisa.”

I grabbed the clothes from them. “You can take your fake kindness and shove it. Try someone who wasn’t abused with the help of witches for seven years. I have yet to meet a nice witch bitch or warlock.” Megan’s jaw hit the floor, “Witches working with fairies? Why would they need us? They have magic of their own.” I scoffed, “Not magic that allows someone to feel the pain of being operated on while being paralyzed. That is a witch’s spell.” Lisa replied astonished, “That’s dark magic. Only to be used on deviants, and those who wish to do harm. Why was it used on you?” I rolled my eyes, “So I could feel everything as my uncle had me cut open. I was his experiment as a child. His toy, as he called me.”

Both took a step back. Megan declared, “We would never do that. Not to an adult or a child.” I glared, “Sure.” I looked at the clothes they brought me and looked up in surprise, “What the fuck is this shit?! I can’t wear this! Where is the rest of it?” Lisa frowned, “The king insisted.” I sighed, “Fine, but if he thinks I’m putting a collar on myself like a damn dog he has another thing coming. I’m a fucking Princess. Collars. This is so goddamn insulting. Not even my sick and twisted uncle made me wear a fucking collar.” Megan sighed, “It would be best if you did it yourself.” I rolled my eyes, “Hell to the fuck no. I might not be able to stop him from doing it, but I’ll be damned if I put a collar on my neck. I’m not a pet and I won’t degrade myself in such a way. If he wanted someone who did things the easy fucking way, he should’ve called up the 1 800 need a fucking pet line.”

Sir Arthur's lips twitched in an attempt not to smile. I looked around. Sir Arthur inclined his head to a door. I walked into a closet. I wanted to snap myself dressed, but since my system had too much iron I couldn't. I put on the pleather bra I'd been given. I looked in the mirror. It was black and barely covered my nipples, with a criss-cross pattern up to my neck. It clearly was meant to go with the stupid fucking collar I refused to put on. I put on the triangle pattern black underwear that barely covered my front. I turned around. It exposed most of my ass. I was beyond aggravated at this point.

I grabbed the "skirt" they'd given me. It was laughable to call it that. It, too, had a criss-crossed patterned like the top. The difference was there no material to it. You could see the barely there underwear. I took a deep breath. He would die for disrespecting me this way. Anger coursed through me. It was one thing if I chose to wear this. I had seen plenty in the Hackura realm in similar clothes before an orgy, but that was their choice. This was degrading. It was meant to be insulting. He was forcing me to wear this for court. He was trying to show me my place. I yanked on the black thigh high black boots. I looked in the mirror. I missed Eric. I missed him so much. I shook myself and strode back out into the room. Lisa and Megan gulped at my expression. Sir Arthur spoke, "Surely the King does not wish her to wear... that." Lisa grimaced, "He does." Sir Arthur grimaced, nodded sadly and went to his desk.

An hour later the witches and I were summoned to court. The vampire that came down to get me looked me up and down. He smiled, "You have no collar on." I held my head high, "No, I don't." The Vampire smiled, "Feisty, I like it." I retorted, "That seems to be the opinion around here." The vampire broadened his smile, "I like you." I stopped walking and glared at him. I crossed my arms, "I'd like for you to take a second and imagine what that means to me." Lisa choked. Megan smiled with her eyes on the floor.

The vampire stopped and stared at me. He came far too close to me and whispered, "If the King had not claimed you as his own, I would make you mine." I bared my neck, "I'm already taken." The vampire hissed, "You belong to werewolf? What are you doing here? Who are you?" I answered, "I am Princess Haley Cambridge Conners. My mate is Alpha Eric Conners." I laughed at the face he made.

I smiled, "Oh god. I know what a vampire's 'if I could shit' face is now. Thank you. I needed a laugh." The vampire recovered, "It's a shame you are taken. I am sorry for what is about to happen to you, Princess." I sobered, "I'll survive. I always do." I held my head high and walked in with Megan and Lisa. They were immediately claimed by some vampires for their dinner. I felt a pang of sympathy for them. They looked unhappy. To my shock so did my betrayer. Part of me wanted to run to my betrayer. To fall into their arms and feel safe. Freaking pregnancy hormones. I locked eyes with my betrayer. Their eyes plead for

understanding, but I had none to give. Pity flashed again with regret. I didn't know what to do with that. I looked away.

King Damon gloated, "Ah my prize. You do look delicious in this outfit. You do appear to be missing the collar. Did they..." King Damon glared at Megan and Lisa, "Not give it to you?" I replied, "They gave it to me." Everyone stopped. Damon's eyes narrowed, "Then where is it?" I shrugged. I actually didn't know what they'd done with it. King Damon stood and was in front of me in a flash. He hissed, "You dare defy me, pet?" I officially hated that word. I stared him in the eyes, "I am a Luna and Princess. I am not your damn pet. I concede that you have far superior strength to me. I know you can put the collar on me yourself, which is what you'll have to do. Because I'll be damned if I degrade myself so far as to put a collar on myself."

King Damon gripped my arm and squeezed it tightly. It hurt a lot. He was probably hoping for a squeal, but he could dream on. I spent seven years being tortured. My face was an emotionless mask. I was a Hackura. I would make my family proud. I would give him nothing, there would be no scream that crossed my lips. King Damon didn't deserve them. My brothers would be proud when the stories were told. I would make them proud of me. King Damon's eyes twinkled in delight, "Aren't you marvelous my pet?" I glared at him, "I am not a pet and I sure as shit am not YOUR anything." He grinned broadly and turned to a different vampire, "Alicia, bring a collar." A vampire appeared beside him. She had a black collar that had a fucking bow in the middle with a platinum heart. King Damon took it from her. He winked at me, "I had it made especially for you, princess." I pushed back with all my strength. I was weak from the iron, and vampires are stronger than me. Damon used his strength and pinned me down easily.

Faster than I could blink he had the collar fastened around my neck. It felt like it was cutting into my skin. King Damon chuckled, "That's better. Now Princess, as I made it specifically for you, it won't come off. You can try, but there's a secret to it. One I will not share." He put this face in the crook of my neck and inhaled deeply. He groaned, "You smell amazing." He sniffed, then picked me up and threw me backwards. He screamed, "HE MARKED YOU?!" FABIAN! HE MARKED MY PRIZE!" Fabian replied, "He is a wolf, your Highness. That is what they do." Damon bared his teeth at Fabian. He flashed to me and licked my mark.

I bit my cheek so I wouldn't scream as the pain burned me. I could feel Eric's anger rising as he felt it. I welcomed the return of my bonds. I hadn't realized until this moment I had only felt them briefly for a few moments in the last few hours. I sent Eric love as the vampire king whispered in my ear, "I don't abide rape. Will you give yourself to me willingly, my pet?" I scoffed, "Still not a pet, and fuck no." King Damon chuckled against my neck, "A pity. You will scream for me,

Princess. This will hurt quite a bit. It didn't have to be this way. I could've made it enjoyable for you."

He sank his fangs down ferociously into my neck around my mark. The pain from the bite itself rivaled the pain from my mark. It felt like it was burning me. I was in agony. I felt anger in all of my connections. I tried to send them love. My brothers were trying to send me their anger to hold onto, but I couldn't tap into it. King Damon leaned his head back and groaned. He nuzzled my neck, "You are delicious. How fascinating you are my pet. Not even a single scream, though you must be in pain. I will so enjoy breaking you. It will be my most rewarding venture." I rolled my eyes.

King Damon spoke loudly, "I invite three of my closest subjects to taste you with me." You have GOT to be fucking kidding me. Three vampires stepped forward. I studied the crowd. I recognized the vampire who'd tried to talk me down at my home, the one who'd spoken kindly. He looked ready to pounce. That seemed odd. King Damon sank his fangs in my neck again. The second vampire grabbed my wrist, while another spread my legs and bit my inner thigh. The last bit the other side of my neck. The room was starting to fade, I was losing consciousness. I was losing too much blood, but I was trying to hang on.

Suddenly, my light blasted them all off me. I collapsed to the ground. Sir Arthur rushed forward to my side along with my betrayer. King Damon roared and picked Fabian up by his throat. I reached for Eric in our link. I whispered, "Eric, I love you." I was fading. I heard him answer, "HALEY HANG ON! Don't you leave me. You promised!" I smiled answering him, "Not dying. Just passing out... blood loss." He roared in response. I grinned like an idiot as my world faded to black.