

Confirmed

Haley walked out of Eric's war room with Nick and Jim. They started arguing about who would drive. I laughed. Nick and Jim played rock, paper, scissors to determine who was driving after a heated debate. Nick won. They were hilarious. We talked the whole way to the university. Nick had his mate already. Jim was still looking for his. Nick's was Mrs. Blanch's daughter, and they lived in a cottage on Eric's property. By the time we got to the university we had become fast friends. Or so they said. I was so excited; I had made friends! I mostly avoided people. I had my brothers and a cousin who I was close with on my father's side. I also had a Hood member I went out on missions with. I really liked her, but I didn't know if she would say the same. I felt very protective of her.

Ever since I met Eric, I just felt like a piece I'd always missed was finally there. My first final went smoothly. I went with Nick and Jim to the cafeteria for a late breakfast. I didn't eat much because I was nervous about my next final. Jim forced me to eat a banana. Nick asked, "So, where are all your friends today, Haley?" I blushed and looked down admitting, "Well... I don't actually have any." The boys were stunned. Jim sputtered, "What? But you're so nice and kind." I smiled sadly at them shrugging, "I just keep to myself mostly. I am here to study and get my degree. My dad agreed to let me return to this realm now that I can protect myself. He extensively researched whose territory I would be in and came up with an acceptable list. So, I ended up here, but I've never... I've never been good at making friends." Nick and Jim both looked at me and finally said, "Well we are your friends." I smiled brightly, "Well thanks guys! Let's get to my last final then head back home."

I practically skipped to my class. While I was taking my test, I started to get a bad feeling. I shook it off. I turned in my test and walked outside to meet the boys. Both looked concerned. When we started walking to the car. The bad feeling was almost crippling at this point. I let Eric know what was going on through our mind link. I knew they guys knew when Jim put his hand on my back. He started rushing me towards the car.

A shot rang out. I watched in horror as Jim fell. Another shot fired and Nick fell. I looked around, but no one was acting like anything had happened. My eyes fell to a handsome man with a horrid smile on his face. He had fifteen people with him, one was holding a gun, and one woman who I could tell was a witch. Great. I fucking hated witches. I could hear Eric calling to me in our link. I needed to focus though, so I tuned him out. I turned to get to Jim when suddenly he was shot again. He convulsed in pain. Nick was shot again as well. Tears clouded my eyes; they wouldn't want to be my friends after this. I swear my life was a joke to the fairy goddess, Azoney.

A voice called out "I wouldn't do that if I were you, little Princess. I am Alpha George Dremmor. Your brothers really should be more careful about your identity, little Fairy. They called Faerie to say they had found you. We have been intercepting communications for two years now. It's like they forgot a treaty hasn't been signed. Now, as I see you are with Alpha Eric Connors men, he must have moved forward with his plan. He's secured himself a little fairy childbearing wife." I said nothing but looked into his eyes finding his truth.

He kept talking which surprised those with him, "He only wants you because his brother's wives were in an accident. They can no longer have pups." Pups? They wanted a puppy? I did not understand why they couldn't have one. Did wolves not like dogs? That seemed odd. My confusion made Alpha George think he was making progress. He mocked me, "Yes, little fairy, he doesn't like or want you. In fact, he's quite the man whore. He has slept with many women, even a few men. Women far prettier than you. Come with us little fairy princess. We will leave these two warriors here alive if you do. Alpha Eric will come for them. A sweet jewel like you doesn't belong with him. No, he's much too harsh. I once saw him crush a wolf's skull. Come with us, we will be kind to you." Jim whispered, "Haley...no..."

I turned my head away so they wouldn't see that my eyes were blazing gold. He was wrong. Eric did want me. His past was his past. Hackura nor the fairies felt how this realm did about previous relationships. I felt anger coursing through me at how this man described Eric. How dare he insult my mate. How dare he insult his family, my family. They had been so kind to me. I could buy the girls a puppy if they wanted one. I loved animals.

Nick and Jim's breaths were coming in gasps. I had to get them out of there to heal them. I wasn't going to pass out with these people here. I looked at Alpha George and his men. They all took a step back gasping. Alpha George exclaimed, "Your... your eyes!" I looked at them with hatred. I admonished them, "Here's the thing boys. I don't do anything I don't want to do anymore. How DARE you disrespect Eric, shoot my friends, and demand anything of me. I'm a GODDAMN PRINCESS, and I fucking hate witches."

I conjured one of my samurai swords and popped next to the man who shot my friends. I ran him through with my sword, then popped to the Witch. I beheaded her, then I conjured my sword home. I popped next to the boys. I had tears streaming down my face. They were hurt because of me, and my fairy brothers. They were my first friends. What if Eric doesn't want me anymore because I'm too much trouble? Popping with other people takes more energy, but I summoned it. I ended up in Eric's war room.

I focused on Nick and Jim. I channeled my healing light. I knew with two of them being injured and me not eating healing them meant I'd pass out. Especially since

the bullets had done some serious damage to both. I forced myself to hang onto consciousness. I gave them a little extra boost before I passed out.

I heard an annoying beeping sound as I return to myself. I could hear Eric begging, "Wake up my Angel, please." His voice sounded so broken. I couldn't open my eyes yet, but my hand searched for his. When I reached it and he jumped. He squeezed my hand, "HALEY! Haley, my Angel open your eyes." Slowly my eyes opened. I stared into his worried blue eyes. I reached up and cradled his face with my hands.

I whispered, "Hey there, Thor. Don't look so sad." He kissed me until someone cleared their throat. People kept doing that here. I did not understand. No one would do that in the Hackura realm. Eric backed away from me. I took in my surroundings. Ugh, a hospital. I hated hospitals. Eric's brothers, the girls, and two older people were in the room. From my dad's file I knew they were his parents; Cassandra and Nathan Conners. For a brief second, I thought I saw distain and annoyance pass through Cassandra's features. It was so fast; I must have been wrong.

I turned back to Eric asking, "Jim and Nick... Are they alright?" Eric replied in a hard tone, "Thanks to you, they are fine." He knew about me being Hackura. He had to know what I did to protect them. I asked, "I... can we talk for a minute?" Eric nodded, "Yes, go ahead." I sighed, "I meant privately." Nathan spoke, "We have no secrets in this family, Princess. Eric would just tell us anyway." I frowned. No secrets? I had a lot of secrets, but I did want to fit in. It would not be fair if I kept secrets when they had none.

Cassandra sighed at him, "Honestly, you men. Haley sweetheart, my name is Cassandra the demanding brute is my husband, Nathan. We are Eric's parents. We are so glad you've woke up. Eric has been a basket case for the last few hours. I cannot wait to get to know you better. My husband is right, we don't keep secrets. There will be things between you and Eric as with all couples; however, what you want to tell him probably has to do with today. Right? That's a family issue dear. We all need to discuss this."

I looked at Eric with pleading eyes. He smiled at me encouragingly, "They are right Haley, it's ok." I looked down and asked, "Is it true?" Eric sighed and ran his hands through his hair. He asked, "What George said?" I nodded, "Yes, he thought it was true, but that doesn't mean it is." Eric looked at me with pain in his eyes, "Haley, I... I'm a man. I'm thirty-two years old. I have done a lot of things, with a lot of people. I do need an heir. The treaty... I hadn't met you yet..." I held up my hands, "What? No, not that. Your past is your past Eric. I didn't think you were a virgin or anything. I mean about ..." I turned to Shana, Molly, and Jessica, "About your accident... I'm confused. Why can't you have a puppy?"

Molly snorted and started laughing. Shana smirked. Molly waved her hand, "Oh my god. Thank you, Haley. I've never actually been able to laugh about that. What you would call a child, we werewolves say pup." My eyes widened. I asked, "Alpha George meant you can't have children?" The girls all nodded. I took a deep breath, "I'm so sorry that happened to you all. That's horrible. I do have more to say about that in a moment. Jim and Nick ...they... they told you what happened, right?" Everyone nodded. Shit.

My eyes filled with tears, "Eric... I'm so sorry I'm always so much trouble. Uncle Fabian would say that all the time. I swear nothing like this has happened in six years... I'm... I'm so sorry they got hurt because of me. Aiden and Arion were careless. I... I just got so mad. Alpha George was saying such horrible things about you guys, but they weren't true. You guys have been so nice to me, and I ... I just got mad. I'm sorry."

I started sobbing. Eric put his arms around me. He soothed me, "Shhh, Angel. No one is mad at you. This isn't your fault. I'm so proud of you. You protected members of my pack before you officially become their Luna. You saved them. The doctor said he would've been able to help them. Jim would've been paralyzed though. He wouldn't have been able to shift and run. That would've been a death sentence, Haley. No werewolf survives that kind of news." I stopped sobbing. I admitted, "I'm... I'm not normal."

Eric laughed along with everyone in the room. Eric pointed out, "Haley... you are in a room full of werewolves. No one here is normal." I smiled a little before admitting, "That's not what I meant. Did they tell you what I did? Or were they too out of it?" Eric tilted my head towards him with his fingers. He asked, "If you mean did, they tell us that you killed the man who hurt them along with the witch? Yes, they did. I am curious why you don't like witches, but I don't care that you killed them. There's nothing wrong with your defense of my pack members, Haley. They will be your pack members soon." I looked him dead in the eyes, "If I didn't need to heal Nick and Jim, I would've killed them all."

Darrin, Harold, Jackson, and Nathan all looked at each other. Eric simply nodded. I continued, "I... my father... He's... I'm also a partial Hackura." Eric kissed my cheek. He admitted, "I know." I was stunned, "You... you know? How could you possibly know?" Eric smiled, "You mentioned your father wouldn't come for you until you turned sixteen. That's a common Hackura practice. They mate in this realm, and they leave the children with their mothers. Then train them in their realm once they turn sixteen. Nick and Jim also mentioned your eyes turned gold when you got mad then executed the witch and the shooter. That confirmed it for us. We were already fairly certain that was the case."

I laughed, "Oh, I thought when I moved here that maybe my dad had told you I was here. He only let me come to this realm because the university was in your

territory. It's how I knew where your home was. He made me memorize the location in case I needed help urgently I could come to you." Eric was clearly stunned. He asked, "Why would he call me? Why would you need help?" I shrugged, "I probably wouldn't. I can handle myself. But obviously if my identity leaked, it could cause a problem. I would've come to you for protection." Eric was still confused.

I admitted, "My dad isn't just any Hackura." Darrin, Jackson, Harold, Molly, Jessica, Shana, Nathan, and Cassandra all leaned in. Clearly, they were curious as to where this could be going. When I didn't continue Eric asked, "What do you mean, Angel?" I sucked in a breath and closed my eyes whispering, "My dad is King Titus Cambridge."

The room went silent apart from the annoying monitor that kept beeping. I looked and searched Eric's face. It showed nothing but shock. I looked around seeing the same expression on everyone's faces. I asked, "Do you want me to leave?" Eric growled and pulled me closer to him. He growled, "You will stop saying that. You are my mate; you will never leave me. I will never let anyone take you from me." I knew he meant every word. I could detect his truth.

Nathan cleared his throat, "So, you're saying your father is the King of the Hackura. That Titus Cambridge?" I nodded, "Yes, he is." Harold opened his mouth, and shut it several times before asking, "So, you're the Princess of the Fairies and the Princess of the Hackura?" I grimaced, "Yes. I have rather protective big brothers on that side. They say it's because I am the only girl, but I am on the other side of my family too. So, I don't think that's it. Back to what happened today... Can I talk to Molly, Jessica, and Shana privately or are you guys going to say that's a family thing too?"

Eric looked at me then said, "It is a family thing. You really aren't upset about what Alpha George said? Other than being upset about the girl's accident?" I rolled my eyes, "I'm really not. Other than insulting you all, it was the only upsetting thing he said. I don't care who you were with before me, Eric. Fairies aren't monogamous and the Hackura can be or not. They have periods where they are. If they tell their partner or spouse, they no longer want to be in a monogamous period it's not considered cheating. Regardless, I am not sure how I could possibly be upset with you for having sex with other people before you met me. Or be upset for you wanting to negotiate a marriage treaty to end a war and secure an heir. It's not the first time it's been done, and it certainly won't be the last. We should talk about that though if you want an heir right away. I'm on birth control it's a requirement for Hackura females until we find our partner. By the way, you'll become a Prince of the Hackura when we get married. I could make you a consort of the Fairies, but I don't give a shit about them. If you wanted me to ask Aiden to do that I could." Everyone looked completely stunned.

No one said anything so I continued, "Any way, Jessica, Molly, and Shana, I would like you to consider letting me heal you. I obviously need to eat something. Probably five whole pizza's, some breadsticks, and drink an entire case of Dr. Pepper. I could heal one of you tonight if I did that though. The only reason I passed out was because I didn't have dinner before Aiden and Arion popped back into my life. Then I never got around to eating last night with everything that went down. Thankfully, Jim forced me to eat a banana in between my finals or I would've been out longer. I know that you've been at war with the fairies, and you don't have a lot of reason to trust anyone with Fae blood. I also know that for something like this, fairies would consider it a favor to cash in later. I swear to you, I'm not like that. I can be evasive like they are, but in my opinion that's more trust issues. You all have been so kind and welcoming to me. You've mentioned several times that we are family. I would like to do this for you if you want me to. You guys can think about it. I know I'm asking for a lot of damn faith and trust here, but the offer will always stand." Shana started bawling. She asked, "You... you could do that?" I got off the bed and squeezed her hand, "Yes, I can."

Darrin cleared his throat, "Have you done this before, Haley?" I opened my mouth to answer when Shana cut me off, "WHO THE HELL CARES DARRIN? She's give us a chance! Even if it doesn't work... you saw, you saw what she did with Jim and Nick. I didn't even see everything. Haley please. I'll get down on my knees. I want you to try. I don't even care if you want a favor. I'll do anything to have Darrin's pup." Darrin pulled Shana in for a hug. I spoke, "That's not necessary Shana. I just need to eat something and then I'll do it. Also, please don't ever say that to a fairy. I'd have to kill them. Actually, nope I don't care. It wouldn't bother me to kill them. I'm honestly more surprised you have faith in me."

I turned to Darrin addressing his question, "Darrin, I have done this before. There was a group of women in my father's realm that were barren. I offered to heal them. After seeing me heal small things, one woman finally agreed to let me try six months after I offered. It took three healing sessions to fully heal her. I wasn't used to the process, and it took a lot out of me. She got pregnant the next month. After that all, the women wanted me to try to heal them too. I got much better at it. Now, it only takes one session no matter what the damage is. There are no barren women in the Hackura realm anymore. If there is, my father calls me, and I take care of it."

Cassandra was crying, holding onto Nathan tightly. Molly and Jessica were beside themselves; Eric's brothers were all crying. Eric cleared his throat after wiping his eyes, "Well, Mrs. Blanch is starting the pizza. Let's all head to the kitchen. " Everyone nodded and headed out. Eric pulled me to him and kissed me deeply. My lust skyrocketed.

Eric slammed the door shut. He growled, "I need you now little mate. This will be hard and fast." That was good. For some reason, I needed him too. He commanded, "Take off your clothes." I immediately snapped, removing the hospital garment.

His tone had me wet with need. His voice was rough, "Bend over the bed put your elbows down onto it." Eric groaned before he spanked my ass. I gasped. He admonished, "That was for not answering me in our mind link. You will always answer me, Haley." I started panting and his hand came down again. He bit my ear speaking softly, "Answer me, Haley." I moaned, "I will always answer you." Eric smiled, "Good." He pulled his pants down and entered me roughly.

I screamed as it was unexpected, immediately feeling pleasure. Eric started thrusting hard into me. He leaned around and grabbed my nipple in between his fingers and pinched. I moaned and felt my core tightening. I panted, "Oh God... Eric please." Eric grunted and pounded into me with a fury. His wolf began to take over growling, "No one will take you from me. You're Mine!" I screamed as I came and spoke words, I never thought I'd say since I didn't think I would get a mate, "Mark me."

He growled as his canines grew into his wolf's. He pulled my hair out of the way then bit down. I screamed again in pleasure yelling, "Yours Eric, only yours." He growled and came in me. He stroked my side and told me, "I want you off birth control, little mate." Eric pulled out of me and pulled up his pants. I face him somewhat stunned.

I asked, "You... you want a baby with me?" My eyes filled with tears. Eric said, "Of course I do, Angel. I did before I knew we were mate. There have been too many of your tears today. Please stop, they disturb me." I hiccupped and snapped a pair of yoga pants and a t-shirt on. I told him, "I'm sorry... I just... Every day in Faerie, they would tell me that no one would ever want a child with me. I never thought I would find someone who wanted a child with me. They always called me an abomination or a freak." Eric growled but I continued, "Is there an OB for the pack? I can make an appointment with her to remove my IUD." Eric nodded, "We do have one. I'll tell her to expect for you to be making an appointment. I have wanted a pup with you for two years, Haley. I have always wanted you." He leaned in and whispered in my ear, "I can't wait to see you round with my pup. Come on, let's get to the kitchen." I followed him up to the house to see the rest of the family.

Healing

Eric's brothers kept their link open with him. I could hear them talking as they walked up to the main house in my head as I was with Haley. Mrs. Blanch turned to greet them when they entered, "Hello everyone. Pizza will be ready shortly. Gracious sakes alive! What happened? Eric said Haley wanted pizza, isn't she awake?" My mom squealed, "Haley is going to heal our girls." Mrs. Blanch was stunned, "What? Like what we saw her doing with Jim and Nick? She can heal our girls?" Everyone nodded.

Mrs. Blanch replied, "Well, our Eric waited a long time for his mate. Of course, she's special. I need to put her breadsticks into the oven. I sent Nick and Jim out for her Dr. Pepper. Those two were horrible to have in my kitchen. They were like little mother hens. Where are Eric and Haley?" Darrin coughed, "Umm I think he needed some time with her, they will be up shortly." Mrs. Blanch flushed, "Of course."

She busied herself with the rest of her meal prep. Setting out the plates for everyone. Jim and Nick returned with the Dr. Pepper and looked at the group. Harold spoke first, "She's fine boys. Apparently thanks to Jim, Haley was only out for a few hours. You made her eat something. She hadn't eaten in a while, and her powers took too much juice." Nick sighed, "I knew we should've gotten her to eat more. She just said she couldn't because she was nervous about her final." My dad told them, "It's not your fault boys. You got her to eat something, and that brought her around sooner. We need some family time, but I'll make sure you see her before everyone goes to bed for the evening." Both boys begrudgingly left.

Jackson spoke, "If I ever had a doubt about how dumb the fairies are, this has confirmed it." I agreed. Harold asked, "What do you mean brother?" Jackson pointed out, "Haley has known us less than forty-eight hours. She's more mature than any nineteen-year-old I've ever met. She didn't care about anything we thought we would have to talk to her down from. She brushed off Eric's sexual history even though it includes both women and men. She was concerned for our mates, their pain and ours. The only way she's not mature is her insecurities about people turning away from her. She's earned that. In time, she will learn we are family. That means is unconditional love from us. We welcomed her here, and she's stunned and said we've been so nice. We've barely had a handful of conversations with her. Darrin, Harold, nor I have really even spoken to her, but she's calling us family. She's willing to heal our mates so we can have pups. She's shown us powers she never told the fairies she had. She's even demonstrated them. She healed Jim and Nick on instinct. You heard them say she was thrilled they called her their friend. The fairies treated Haley terribly, and she hid everything from them. All she wants is acceptance and love. We barely know her, and she's shown us all this. Her powers, her heritage. The fairies are morons. They could've

had her by their side. We would've lost this war, with the Hackura backing them for her. We would've been wiped out." A power surged through the pack as I marked Haley. Everyone howled in delight knowing their Luna had been marked.

Eventually when Haley and I entered the kitchen every smiled at us. Mrs. Blanch walked right over to Haley and scooped her up into a hug. She told her, "My dear sweet girl, you are a treasure. Now, I've fixed five pepperoni pizza's just for you. Everyone else has different ones. Your breadsticks should be out of the oven shortly. Jim and Nick went out and bought you cases upon cases of Dr. Pepper. Those boys can't wait to see you. They were very concerned about you."

Haley smiled brightly before asking, "Really? They were? They aren't mad? I've never had friends before, and they said we were friends." Jackson gestured behind her in a "see" gesture to everyone. I nodded in agreement. Mrs. Blanch brushed tears out of her eyes before saying, "Of course they aren't mad at you, sweet girl. Now, sit and eat your pizza." Everyone complied.

Haley moaned at the first bite. I stiffened in my seat. Haley spoke "Mrs. Blanch this is delicious!" Everyone watched in amazement as she devoured all five pizza's, the breadsticks and drank four Dr. Pepper's. Mrs. Blanch exclaimed, "Why, my word child. How does a tiny thing like you eat that much?" Haley laughed, "It's a fairy thing. Our powers expend energy. We need to replenish it with food." Mrs. Blanch smiled, "Well I better stock the kitchen for when my Eric gets you pregnant." Haley bit her lip. I responded, "Yes, you certainly will."

Haley's phone rang. She looked at it and smiled answering, "Hi Daddy! You're back!" Everyone looked at each other and stopped eating. With our enhanced hearing, we could hear her dad reply, "Hello, princess, how are you?" Haley exclaimed excitedly, "I'm good. It's been an infuckingsane few days. Blade will be so damn mad he went on vacation. The fairies came to table with the werewolves to talk terms for peace." King Titus huffed, "Thank god. Those stupid fairies need to end this war. I had half a mind to contact Alpha Eric Connors and offer him our assistance. If Fabian had stepped one toe out of any portal, he would've felt my wrath."

I linked Jackson, "Did he just say my name?" Jackson replied, "He did." Haley continued, "Right. Well anyway, they negotiated a marriage contract. Well, mine actually..." King Titus interrupted, "THEY DID WHAT?! HOW DARE THEY!" Haley jumped in, "I promise you won't be mad. Just let me explain." King Titus fell silent.

Eventually he said, "Explain quickly Princess, Now." Immediately Haley continued, "Well I'm getting married to Alpha Eric Connors. I was so mad when I found out Aiden and Arion had already agreed to the wedding. I drove around and ended up at Eric's castle. He came out to meet me. He's my mate, Daddy. Please

don't be mad, you like him. You guys always said I would get a mate even though I said you were wrong. You guys were right. That's exciting. Right?" King Titus immediately changed his tune, "Well now. It looks like your Fairy brothers stumbled into a good match for you, Princess. Yes, Alpha Eric Connors will do nicely. I was planning to approach him about a marriage once you finished school, but now is fine. When do I give my daughter away? When do I get to meet him?"

Haley smiled while my family glanced at each other in shock. I looked at my dad. I linked him, "The King of the Hackura wanted an alliance with me? King Titus knows who I am?" My dad smirked. Haley was still talking, "The wedding is in two weeks. I'm not sure when you can meet him..." King Titus interrupted her, "Two weeks. Damn fairies. That is quick, but I will clear my calendar. Is Alpha Eric there with you?" Haley admitted, "Yes, he is." Titus sounded pleased, "Perfect. Give him the phone." She handed it to me.

I put the phone to my ear greeting, "Your Highness. This is Alpha Eric Connors." King Titus answered, "Alpha Eric. It's a pleasure to speak with you. Your reputation precedes you, my soon to be son-in-law. I had planned to approach you in a few years. It appears the inept fairies have beaten me to the punch. I find that annoying. You will treat my daughter as the princess she is. Are we clear?"

I quickly replied, "Of Course, Sir. You have my word." King Titus said, "Marvelous. I would like to meet you in person prior to the wedding. Do you have time tomorrow morning?" I was hoping I would get used to feeling stunned. Since meeting Haley that seemed to be my perpetual state of being. Haley was practically chewing her hair she was so nervous. She was the only one who couldn't hear both sides of the conversation.

I agreed, "Of course your Highness. Does ten in the morning work for you? I can move some things around." King Titus confirmed, "Yes, I will be there. Tell my Princess that I will see her soon. Also, call me Titus. You will be my son in law." He hung up.

Haley worriedly admitted, "I hope he's not upset. He doesn't feel that way in the bond, but Hackura customs aren't to get married so damn fast. Fairies do though. None of my brothers are married yet." I put an arm around her, "It's fine Haley. He didn't seem upset. He'll be here tomorrow." Haley squealed, "Oh maybe he will bring my brother Marcus! You could all meet him. He's the best! I haven't gotten to see him in months! He's been on a mission. I've only got to talk to him on the phone. My dad's been gone too. This is so damn exciting!"

I laughed, "Well, then I hope he does bring him. Did you know your father wanted to broker a marriage alliance with us?" Haley grimaced, "No, but I should've fucking guessed. He wanted me in your territory. He went on and on about how worthy you were. How you were respected and feared. That you never once needed

our services. He respects you, and your father. He respects your whole family actually. I knew all your names; he made me memorize them. Anyway, Shana if you're ready I can heal you. I do need to talk to you privately for a minute. I know there are no secrets and whatnot, but you can tell everyone afterwards. I just want a private moment."

We were all still in shock about the fact that I spoke to King Titus Cambridge that no one moved. Shana couldn't stand it anymore. She shooed us out, "Everyone out! Move it, move it." We left the room, but I hadn't explained to Haley about our hearing. We could them talking.

Haley spoke to Shana, "Ok, so there are a few things to discuss. First, as a healer, I sense the damage done. It will take me forty-five to sixty minutes to heal you. The reason I wanted everyone to leave, is because this is personal choice for you. I can give you some extra healing to make you ovulate tonight." Darrin smirked. Shana asked, "You mean I would go into heat tonight? I could conceive tonight?" Haley sounded confused, "Um yes. If that's what werewolves call it. Without the extra healing, it will take up to three months for you to go into heat. I've never healed a werewolf before though, so I can't be exact on the time frame." Shana started crying, "Yes, I ... Thank you!"

Shana ran into the living room yelling at Darrin, "You best prepare yourself! I'm going into heat tonight!" Haley laughed from the kitchen. I heard her open the refrigerator and crack open a can. I assumed it was Dr. Pepper. Shana jumped into Darrin's arms.

My dad turned to his us, "Well you could knock me over with a feather. King Titus wanted an alliance with our family. King Titus... of the Hackura. My son is going to be a Prince of the Hackura." My mom snorted, "Pish posh Nathan Connors! I'm getting more grandpups! We are not traveling for a while. Our boys and girls need us here." My dad bragged, "I had already told the boys that we would be staying." My mom swatted his arm, "Oh you... you think you're so smart, don't you?" My dad smiled and kissed her forehead whispering, "Lots of grandpups, my love." My mom burst into tears. Molly and Jessica were barely holding it together.

Haley came into the room. She asked, "Is this a family healing affair as well? Where do you want to do this, Shana?" My mom chuckled, "Well if Shana's going to go into heat when you are done, no. We aren't that close. If she's not, I'd love to watch. I didn't get to see all the excitement with Caleb's boys." Haley smiled, "The timing isn't exact, but it's not right away."

Darrin couldn't smile any wider. My mom said "Well, Shana can lay down on the couch then. They can head to their room when you are done." Haley nodded She asked me, "Would you mind holding my Dr. Pepper?" I moved to take it when Darrin cut in, "I'll hold her damn Dr. Pepper. I can't hold Shana's hand, so I'm

holding something." Haley looked confused, "Um Darrin, you can hold her hand while I heal her if you want. You'll just get a happy calming sense."

Now Darrin was confused, "When you healed Jim and Nick, Caleb nor Eric could get to you. They were stopped by some type of bubble" Haley frowned, "Oh no! I will have to apologize to Caleb. I didn't even pause. If Caleb come over before I started healing the guys, he could've been inside with us." Jackson barked out a laugh, "Yes Haley, you should've paused to ask if they wanted in your bubble. You acted impressively under pressure little fairy. Caleb doesn't want or need an apology. You saved his pups. That's all he cares about." Before she could say anything, I grabbed the Dr. Pepper encouraging her, "Do your thing, Angel. I will hold your Dr. Pepper."

Mrs. Blanch crept into the room watching. Haley stepped over to Shana instructing, "Ok get comfortable on the couch." Shana laid down with Darrin beside her, holding her hand. Haley sat down on her knees. She hovered her hands around Shana's hips. She asked, "Are you ready? It won't hurt, everyone says it's very peaceful feeling." Shana smiled, "Bring it on." Haley's hands began to glow. Everyone watched as a bubble surrounded the three of them. Darrin started purring, Shana completely relaxed. She looked like she'd fallen asleep. Haley was focusing intently.

After a half hour sweat appeared on her forehead, but she never lost focus. After another thirty minutes the glow disappeared. Everyone waited for Shana to say something, but her eyes remained closed. I observed Haley. She looked a little tired, but she didn't seem like she was on the verge of collapsing. I handed her the Dr. Pepper. She smiled at me and chugged it.

After forty-five minutes Shana's eyes popped open. She stretched exclaiming, "Wow, that was... the best nap ever... oh...I thought you said it would be an hour before... my heat." Haley shrugged, "I've never done this with a werewolf, and I finished a while ago." Shana yelled, "WHAT?! Darrin, get us back to our room... NOW." Darrin snapped out of his euphoria. We laughed as he ran them out of the room. Molly and Jessica looked at Haley. Jessica asked, "So... when can you heal us?" Haley laughed, "Well I'm going to go out on a limb and say Eric's not letting me go to school tomorrow." I growled, "Absolutely not. That's out of the question." Haley smirked, "Right, so I can heal one of you after a big breakfast, and the second after lunch." Mrs. Blanch tearfully exclaimed, "Oh! I will just make you the best breakfast and lunch, I must go plan the menu." Mrs. Blanch left practically running into the kitchen.

I went into Alpha mode commanding, "Jackson, gather the men." Everyone stopped. Jackson agreed, "Right away, brother. I was wondering when this order was coming." Haley looked confused asking, "What order? Eric, where are you going?" I told her, "Haley, I cannot let this attack stand, or go unchecked. I will

contact Alpha Steven McDermont. He's our closest ally to Alpha George's pack. He will be taking over." Haley asked, "How do you get him to step down?" I smirked, "I kill him and everyone who had a part in today."

Haley shrugged, "Oh, ok. Can I come?" I shook my head, "Not this time, Angel. I need to focus, and you have been in enough danger today." Hadley nodded sadly, "Well then." She grabbed me by the forearms and spoke in Fealish, "Protect Yim from those yuiopl wish Yim harm. They cannot sense Yim coming. (protect him from those who wish him harm. They cannot sense him coming)." A glow emitted from my skin. I looked outside to see a glow on all my warriors who had gathered on the lawn outside the window.

I smiled, "Well my little fairy. What was that?" Haley smirked, "A little fairy magic goes a long way. Come back to me, Eric." I grabbed her by the neck and kissed her deeply. When I pulled back, I told her, "Always, my Angel." I left to go and address my men. I called Alpha Steven to let him know the situation. When I hung up, I looked at my men, "I am sure you have all heard by now that I've found my mate. The fairy princess, Haley Holloran, is my mate. Alpha George thought he could take what's mine, your future Luna. Let's go show him how wrong he is." Cheers erupted and I set off to kill George Dremmor.