

Retribution

Eric and his men met up with their trackers just outside Alpha George's territory. We only had to wait a few moments before Alpha Steven McDermont, and his pack joined us. He greeted, "Well Eric, I have to say this is unexpected. My Son, Nathan, is quite excited he will be getting a pack to lead. He always thought he would have to follow in his brother's footsteps never being an Alpha since he's not my oldest son." I looked at Nathan and smiled, "Congratulations Alpha Nathan." Nathan nodded, "Thank you both for the opportunity. Alpha Eric, Dad, I promise won't let you down." My warriors alert me to the wolves running border patrol were coming. My men jumped out and grab them by the throats. I asked them, "Do you know who I am?" They nodded and their eyes went wide. I command them, "Shift back." They immediately followed my order and I continued, "Do you know why I'm here?" They all glance at one another and lower their eyes to the ground. They admitted, "Yes, Alpha Eric." I asked Nick and Jim, "Are they the ones that were at the school today?"

Nick and Jim both shook their heads. I warned them, "Very well. If you fight my men or Alpha McDermont's we will kill you. Did you have any part in Alpha George trying to take my mate?" Heads from all sides, excluding my pack who knew I'd found my mate, snapped in my direction. One of the Wolves panicked and said, "Ssshee's your mate? The Fairy? NO! Alpha Eric. I SWEAR we didn't know she was your mate. I ... I knew Alpha George thought he should get the Fairy bride. His mate rejected him, and he hates you; however, I had no idea until they got back today that he tried to take her." I nodded and looked at the other Wolves. All looked down except one. I growled asking, "And you?" The Wolf smirked, "Why should you have her? I've heard she's beautiful. George told me I could have a turn with her. She's nineteen, right? How sweet and smooth her skin must be probably a very tight pu..." I growled menacingly interrupting him. Everyone cowered back from me. I ripped the man's arms off before punching my hand into his chest pulling out his heart.

I wanted to tear the body to pieces. Jackson spoke, "Brother, we have more work to do." I turned around. Thor was in charge. I glared at the others in George's pack, "Alpha Nathan McDermont, their lives are in your hands." I looked them all in the eyes, "Know that if you betray him, I will show no mercy." All Wolves nodded furiously. One told me, "We ... we never wanted to stand against you Alpha Conners. Many have counseled Alpha George to let this go. Only a select few encouraged this course of action. One pack member even found him a Witch to help him, but she didn't return with them today." I deadpanned, "Because she's dead." Everyone gulped and I left some pack members to guard them.

The rest of us carried on. Harold came up beside me. He let me know, "They are all gathered outside on the lawn. Alpha George seems to be having a pack meeting.

"I growled, "Surround them. How the hell haven't they smelled us?" Harold laughed, "It seems the witch masked scents here. It was supposed to be theirs; however, she did it to the area. She either didn't like them, or she wasn't very good." Mine and Steven's men surrounded George's quietly. Everyone was waiting for my signal to move.

I decided to listen to Alpha George's speech. He was speaking animatedly to his pack, "So today wasn't successful. We didn't plan on the fairy Princess having powers, but that's alright. We will get her eventually." Alpha George was explaining when an elderly man stood up, "Alpha George, maybe it's time we let this go. Alpha Eric will be contacting you shortly. He's not going to be happy that you tried to take the fairy princess from him. He's been working towards this marriage treaty for two years. He's not a man we want to go against. You already shot two of his men. You pissed off the princess. Jonah said Princess Haley told you that she doesn't do anything she doesn't want to do. She's with Alpha Eric by choice then Alpha." Alpha George scoffed, "Alpha Eric isn't going to do anything. He doesn't care about the fairy princess or that she's mad. He wants her to have his pup, that's it. Eventually he will fuck someone and that will hurt her feelings. I have just the person in mind. I have contacted a member of his pack who likes him, Scarlett agreed to seduce Alpha Eric and belittle the princess. It will remind her of being bullied in Faerie. She'll be running to me soon enough."

Rage filled me as I heard a member of my pack betrayed me. I linked Jessica, "Take Scarlett into to custody immediately." Jessica said, "Gladly." I wanted Scarlett in the dungeons. No one would harm my mate. I decided to let myself be seen. I spoke in a dangerous tone, "And that, Alpha George, is where you are wrong." Steven stepped forward with me. Followed by my brothers and our warriors.

Everyone in Alpha George's pack grabbed onto the person sitting next to them. Women burst into tears. I continued, "I absolutely care that you attacked my men, and that you scared and angered my mate. You told her I didn't want her! HOW DARE YOU TRY TO TAKE MY MATE FROM ME!" My voice echoed throughout the area. A few men tearing up at my words. Glares were being thrown at Alpha George who turned white. He stammered, "Yyyour mate?!" I nodded and Alpha George continued, "Alpha Eric, I just thought she was a bargaining chip. I had NO idea she was your mate. I'm sorry."

I didn't even acknowledge his words. I strode over to Alpha George and grabbed him by the neck. I asked, "Jim, Nick who were the warriors there today?" Jim and Nick walked up to the stunned group. They grabbed two men by the necks and pointed out the others. They were picked up and brought to the front. One wolf spoke, "How? You were shot. How are you walking around? Even with our advanced healing, you shouldn't be able to walk yet. Those bullets were coated with silver."

Caleb growled and punched the man and proceeded to kick him. He yelled, "You came at MY SONS with silver bullets. YOU SON OF A BITCH! Eric, give me permission to kill him." I agreed, "Granted." Caleb proceeded to beat the man, before finally leaning down and snapping his neck. Alpha George's pack had gone silent. I spoke to the pack, "Since your men are curious Alpha George, my mate was devastated her new friends were injured protecting her. She was beside herself and healed them as soon as she popped to me." Gasps and whispers filled the camp and Alpha McDermont's men shared looks of awe. I smiled continuing, "The fate of these men, including your soon to be former Alpha, rest with me. Your new Alpha, Nathan McDermont, will decide what to do with you." I turned to Nathan, "Alpha Nathan, would you like some of men to remain or do you have this handled?" Nathan looked me in the eyes, "No, thank you Alpha Eric. My men and I will handle this from here." As Nathan began to take control of his new pack, my men and I retreated with our prisoners.

Once we were back on the edge of my territory I stopped. I told them, "Nick, Jim, you may take your revenge." Both smiled then snapped the two men's necks in no time. Jim taunted, "It's not so fair when you can't see it coming, is it? How dare you try to take our Luna!" Growls erupted from every warrior present.

I turned my gaze to Alpha George, "Now, George. You tried to take my mate. I simply cannot have others thinking that's acceptable. I debated on how to end you, and I've decided a bloody eagle is in order." Harold and Jackson exchanged a look of surprise. All the warriors begin to howl in anticipation. Alpha George began to beg for mercy. "No! Alpha Eric, please! I... I'm sorry!" My eyes turned black as Thor took over. He growled "It's Alpha Eric." I grabbed George and forced him to his knees. I turned and put my hands out to Harold to give him the rope. Harold had gloves on to handle the silver ropes, and he handed me the end. The silver was burning me, but I didn't care. I wrapped it around Alpha George's hands tying him to a tree. Alpha George was sobbing. I leaned down and spoke to him, "Have some respect and pride. I haven't even touched you yet, George."

Jackson handed me the knife, and I started my bloody eagle. I ripped a line down the middle of George's back as he screamed in pain. I tore his back open and pulled out his ribs one by one. I couldn't stop myself even as George's screams died out. All I could see were Haley's tears. Haley thinking that I wouldn't want her. Me thinking Haley would try to leave me because of what George told her. Haley would've ended up hating me because I couldn't allow her to leave. She was my whole life now. Once I was able to stop; I studied my work. No one would come at me so quickly for my mate now. I turned to my pack. I was covered in blood.

I told them, "We have protected my mate, your future Luna, and avenged the shooting of our two of our men! Let's go home." All the men howled as we left the area. Harold handed me a towel. I wasn't positive where he got one, but I wiped off

the blood I could. When we returned the house, my dad was waiting outside for us. His eyes widened as he took in my state, He spoke, "Nick, Jim, I promised you could see Haley before we all went to sleep. Run in and say a quick hello." Once they left my dad looked at me, "Son, you should use one of the showers in the pack house. Just a thought." With that comment my dad left. I looked down at myself and had to agree.

I went to the pack house and used the showers available to get cleaned off. Jackson came in with my new clothes. I admitted, "She deserves better than me, Jackson. I cannot let her go though. While she was unconscious a million scenarios ran through my mind of her being disgusted by my past. I didn't let her leave me in a single scenario. I can't..." Jackson sighed and pulled me into a hug.

He comforted me, "Brother, we were all worried for her reaction, but the Moon Goddess gave you such a unique mate, Eric. She truly doesn't care. You will have fights with her. She will get mad at you, and you will get mad at her. There will be things done both of you regret, You are fated to her though, brother. Even if you had let her leave, if she'd wanted to after Alpha George's attack, none of us would've let her go. You've been so happy since you found her, and you waited so long for her. We will protect you both. At all costs, always." I nodded, "There's a darkness in me that I don't ever want to touch her."

Jackson looked at me like I had two heads, "Eric, there's a darkness in her as well. She's a partial Hackura. Not to mention, her past has a lot of pain and suffering in it. You may have a dark side, but all Alpha's do. We make the hard calls. Did you have to bloody eagle Alpha George? No, you didn't. Will it deter others from coming for her? In the long run, yes. You protected her. Her father is King Titus Cambridge, he is the bloodiest king the Hackura has seen in quite some time. That's not a small feat to accomplish either. The Hackura are assassins. We've met her brother Prince Bjourn. He is renowned for his cruelty. Her brother that she talked about, Prince Marcus Cambridge it clear she loves him. He has quite the reputation as well. Hell, all nine of her brothers have reputations. NONE of their reputations are about how nice and kind they are. Don't underestimate her brother; she is your mate after all."

I nodded and hugged Jackson. We left the room and came out into the main room of the pack house as Nick and Jim entered. Nick called, "Hey Eric, Haley's awesome! You should head up there though. She just keeps looking at the door whenever someone comes in. She's looking for you, man." I nodded and headed up to the main house with Jackson.

When we entered the main room, I looked around. Haley was missing. I panicked asking, "Where is she?" Jessica laughed, "She went up to your room about five minutes ago. She got a call from someone named Miley." I nodded and ran to my chambers using my Werewolf speed.

I opened my door, and heard her laughter, "Thanks Miles! I will have to try that sometime" She turned to see me standing there and smirked at me. She told Miley, "Gotta go Miles. My fiancé just got back." I heard the other girl laugh and say, "Get it! Get it girl!" Haley laughed, "Shut up Miley! Shopping soon, ok?" Miley laughed "Alright cuz! Don't forget what I told you!" Haley turned bright red and hung up. She popped to me, wrapping her arms around me. She whispered, "I know it's crazy, but I missed you, Eric. A lot." I wrapped my arms around her, "I missed you too, my Angel. I need you Haley, badly." Haley mischievously told me, "I want to try something." She popped us to the bed, got onto her knees, and snapped my clothes off. I was surprised and instantly hard seeing her in that position. I hoped she was going to do what I thought she was.

Love

After Eric and his men left Haley paced. I desperately wanting to go after him. Cassandra finally spoke, "It's hard when you are left here. They will be fine, have some faith. If you don't mind, I think you, Molly, Jessica and I should go eat and have some girl time." I agreed, "That would be good." Mrs. Blanch had prepared snacks for us. Potato skins, fries, mozzarella sticks, and she had some Dr. Pepper for me.

Cassandra cleared her throat, "So Haley, I find this all quite interesting. My son thought he would never meet his mate. To find out it's you of all people, is something. How are you dealing with all this?" I smiled, "You have an amazing son, He's been so kind to me. Your whole family has. It was really overwhelming at first when I met Eric. It was like lightning struck. I was being pulled towards him. He makes me feel safe and wanted. I am sorry that I've brought him trouble though." Jessica laughed, "Oh honey. Eric is bored when there's no trouble." Cassandra sighed, "Don't I know it? My boys love trouble."

Jessica decided to ask a question, "What's Faerie like?" Cassandra and Molly shot Jessica a look, but she just shrugged. I smiled, "Oh, it's one of the most beautiful places you'll ever see. Everything is so green, and the waters are all crystal clear. The nymphs keep the forest beautiful and thriving. Everything is done by magic, so it's up to fairies imagination when they create their houses. The Royal castle is stunning. It's a place out of a fairytale really. I used to read those in the library and wish my life could be like that."

Cassandra's changed the subject, "When you were unconscious... I have never seen my son like that. He was so distraught. He thought you were going to hate him for his past." I shrugged asking, "Why? No one can change their past. Trust me I'd know. It just is what it is." Jessica laughed, "Haley a lot of women, not to mention any nineteen-year-old, would hold it against him. You heard he was with women and men. You just shrugged it off." I sighed, "I think that's not giving nineteen-year-olds enough credit really. Now, they might be intimidated by that fact, but to be actually upset... I just can't see it. There's no logic there. We aren't human."

Molly laughed, "Even as supernatural's, we've all told you he wanted to marry you for two years. A lot of women would wonder why he couldn't abstain." I laughed, "Wanting to marry me doesn't produce results. It's hardly fair to expect a man who wasn't dating me with the intent to marry me to abstain. He didn't even know me." Cassandra snorted, "That's certainly a way of thinking. What happened when you left Faerie?"

She was certainly changing the subject a lot. I sighed I already didn't like their no secrets policy. I admitted, "I was beaten pretty bad when I came through the portal. I was wandering the streets in some small town in Alabama. A couple stopped and picked me up. They took me directly to the hospital. They assumed I'd run away from home. Everyone wanted to know who had done that to me. They were trying to be kind, but it was very scary. Marcus strode into the room wearing a Doctor's coat. He ordered everyone out. He'd been posing as a Doctor on his mission. He introduced himself to me, telling me he was my brother. He told me as soon as I entered the human realm my family was able to feel my pain. He came because he was the closest to my location. He felt the pull strongest and followed our bond to me. Luckily, it didn't take him long to find me. He asked me what had happened to me. His eyes blazed gold. I thought they were beautiful. He told me I could come home with him. He took me home where I met the rest of my family."

I paused thinking back to that time. I continued "I was also really withdrawn. For a while, Marcus was the only one I would talk to. All my brothers were so nice to me though. They kept showing up, but they never expected me to talk back to them. My dad would take me out to the ocean and tell me I didn't have to talk. We would just sit there listening to the waves. It was the safest I had felt in thirteen years. My stepmom, Veronica, was so welcoming. She set me up with a therapist. I didn't speak to her for six damn months. But we sat in the same place for an hour three days a week until I did."

Cassandra asked, "So you did speak to someone about what happened to you? That's not good. We will have to make that happen so you can move forward." I disagreed, "I did talk to her eventually. I still have phone sessions with her every so often just to check in. She's why I'm a psychology major. I'd like to help children who have been through traumatic experiences, like me." All the girls nodded.

Suddenly Jessica went rigid announcing, "I'll be right back, I'm going to find Nathan and take care of something." Molly looked at her curiously then asked, "What's happened, Jessica?" Jessica replied, "Eric's orders." I asked, "So Eric's, ok?" Jessica nodded and went in search of Nathan.

Cassandra smiled at me, "My boy can take of himself." I knew that. I was just worried. The girls decided to turn on the tv to watch a television show to pass the time. Jessica eventually came back and joined us. No one asked what she had to do. Eventually, the front door opened. All of us watched as Jim and Nick enter the room.

I greeted, "You're back! How are you guys feeling? I am so sorry you were hurt because of me..." held his hands up interrupting me, "Whoa there, little princess. We would've been seriously hurt without you. What happened wasn't your fault. You didn't even have to heal us, but you did it anyway. At the expense of yourself might I add. We are both glad you're that you're ok." I smiled and glanced towards

the door when someone else opened it. I was sad for a second when I realized it wasn't Eric coming in. Nathan walked in and kissed Cassandra then sat down. Nick and Jim both looked over at him. Jim stood, "Well, Haley we just wanted to thank you, and we wanted to see you were alright. We will see you later," I waved, "Bye guys! It was good to see you!" Both nodded and left quickly. Everyone had settled back down when my phone rang.

I looked down and answered quickly, "Hi Miley! What's up?" Everyone almost choked at her response, "YOU BITCH! You found a man; you're getting married, and I don't even get a call?!" I laughed, "Hang on Miley. Hey guys I'm going to take this upstairs." I popped into Eric's room. I told her, "Hey! I was going to call but it's been fucking crazy!" Miley laughed, "Whatever. Tell me everything. What's he like? Has he kissed you? Did you want to kiss him? Is he as hot as everyone says?" I smirked admitting, "He's treating me like a princess. He has definitely more than kissed me. I would spend all day kissing him if he wanted to. My skin feels like it's on fire when he's around. It's like actual fireworks when we kiss. He's hotter than they say. He looks like my Thor; I call him that sometimes."

I heard the phone hit the floor followed by cursing. Miley yelled, "DID YOU JUST SAY MORE THAN KISSED?!" I laughed, "That's so what you would pick up on from everything I just said." Miley yelled, "HELL YES, IT IS! I have been wanting to share experiences with you since we were sixteen. No one caught your interest. More than kissed are we talking what base here?" I faltered, "Umm I don't know what the bases are... All of them?"

Miley squealed, "SHUT THE FUCK UP! You had sex with him?! You slut! Tell me everything. Is he big? The rumors are that he is and that he's a great lover. That he's very generous in the orgasm department." I screamed, "MILEY!" Miley laughed, "Shut up and tell me. You know you want to talk through this with someone." I sighed Miley was right. I told her, "We had sex. More than once. He was very generous. He actually fucked me to sleep after like six rounds. He's not small. I don't know, Miles. I don't have experience to go by really... he's... bigger than... well... Uncle Fabian and his friends." Miley immediately cut in, "We don't count them. One day, Fabian's tiny dick will be on my wall. Six rounds damn at thirty-two? Dude has got it going on. Think ruler wise are we talking seven or eight here." I laughed, "More like ten to eleven." Miley laughed, "YOU BITCH!"

I laughed too, "You keep saying that. I actually do have a question." Miley shrieked, "Thank God! What can I help you with?" I admitted, "Well, he's like done stuff with his mouth on me." Miley laughed, "Oral sex, Haley. It's called Oral sex." I huffed, "Fine that. How do I do that back? Well not how I've seen it. How do I do it well?" Miley laughed, "Well it's different based on the guy. Since you're not a porn star, you probably can't fit him your mouth by deep throating. Gag reflux are such a bitch. Take him as deep as you can. Pro-tip, make a fist with you hand and tuck your thumb in. Don't ask me why it just helps. What you can't get in

your mouth use your hand. Make sure you spit in your hand before or something. No dry hands. The tip of their penis is super important. Swirl your tongue around it, and don't be afraid to gently lick, squeeze suck, or fondle his balls." I laughed, "Thanks Miles! I will have to try that sometime." I turned to see Eric standing there. I smirked at him and got off the phone.

I quickly began to follow Miley's instructions. I put my thumb in my fist. I spit into my hand. I swirled my tongue around the tip of his penis. Immediately, he groaned, "Haley..." I took him as deep as I could by relaxing my throat. Miley was right, I couldn't get it all in my mouth. I placed my hand around what was left and began to suck. I worked my hand with my mouth. Eric growled. I took that as a good sign to keep doing what I was doing. I used my other hand to massage his ball sack. He bucked in my hands yelling, "FUCK! Haley." I took my mouth off him to suck on his balls. I didn't stop moving my hand. Eric groaned, "Shit Haley. I'm going to..." I moved my mouth back just in time to swallow everything he gave me.

His eyes turned pitch black. He grabbed my forearm and threw me on the bed. He asked, "Oh little mate, where did you learn that?" I turned red. He growled, so I quickly said, "Umm Miley, my cousin. I asked her about it, and she told me some things." Eric smiled as he ripped my t shirt off. He clarified, "So, you've never done that before?" I shook my head. Eric smirked, "Well you did a good job. You pleased me and now... I'm going to please you."

He unhooked my bra and threw it. His mouth moved to my nipple. I was moaning and writhing under him. He trailed kisses down my stomach until he reached my hips. He pulled my yoga pants and underwear off. He bit the inside of my thigh. I jumped. He immediately grabbed onto my hips and pulled me back to him. He spoke in a low sexy tone, "Stay right here, Angel." He used his fingers to separate my mound. He licked from top to bottom. I jumped again, and he chuckled, "Oh no, Angel, I told you stay." He flipped me over and spanked me. Then he flipped me back onto my back. He whispered, "Now stay still or I will spank you again." I whimpered but didn't answer. He spoke in a commanding tone, "Answer me, Haley." I immediately answered, "Yes, I'll try to stay still. Eric, please... it... hurts."

Eric smiled, "Oh, I'll make it all better my angel." He vigorously attacked my mound with his tongue. I fell to pieces almost instantly. Eric didn't let up until I'd had had three orgasms. I was still shaking when he flipped me over onto all fours. He entered me in one swift movement. I screamed in pleasure. He pounded into me. He pulled my hair and slapped my ass hard. I screamed coming onto his member. Eric yelled, "You are mine, Haley! Tell me who you belong to. Seeing my mark on your neck makes me want to take you all night long. Do you want that?" I whimpered, "Yes, Eric." Eric smiled and growled in my ear, "Then tell me who you belong to." I groaned as Eric thrust in and out of me. I was shocked at how much I liked this. I answered him, "You, Eric. I belong to you. Fuck me

harder, Alpha." Eric roared and began to drive into me with a fury. He came inside me shouting, "MINE!"

After that round, he was loving and tender with me. He was moving slowly, intimately. He showed me how to control the pace while riding him. After four more rounds he rolled off me and went to get a towel to clean us both up. After cleaning me up and retuning the towel to the bathroom. Eric came back and pulled me in close. I could tell he was surprised I wasn't asleep yet. I wanted to know how everything went though.

I asked, "How did everything go with George?" He growled at the name then said, "Fine. I took care of it. He will never bother you again." I smiled and rolled over, so I was facing him. I took his face in my hands, "Eric, I may not fully understand being a mate, but if you need to talk, I am here. If you need to hold someone, fuck someone, whatever you need I am here for you. I know this is crazy, but I...I love you, Eric Connors." Eric lips were instantly on mine. He responded, "Oh little mate, it's not crazy. You are my soul, my other half, and I love you so much Haley Holloran. I can't ever let you go." He made love to me again. Gently whispering how much he loved me. I fell asleep feeling completely satisfied and loved.