

Phase One

Haley could hear voices. I felt like I was unconscious, but I could still hear Sir Arthur. He whispered, "Lass, hang in there." I heard him shout, "Your Majesty, I need to get her downstairs for a transfusion." The King was hissing at someone, "WHAT did she do to us? You said she had no powers. Clearly you are wrong!" Fabian was gasping for breath. I felt moderately proud of myself for that. I'd gotten him in trouble. It was about damn time. Fabian rasped, "She never used any powers no matter what I did to her. Partial fairies don't have powers." The King hissed, "Obviously my pet does." I heard a thud.

King Damon announced, "Arthur, do what you must to save her, she is divine." Cold hands cradled me. I craved warm hands. Eric's hands. Or my family. Anything but this. I didn't want to be here anymore. I felt dizzy as I was laid down. Sir Arthur whispered, "You'll be alright, lass. I'll fix you up." I faded out after that.

When I came to awareness, I heard King Damon enter the room. He ran a finger up my arm. I could feel the bile in my throat. I felt repulsed. Damon whispered in my ear, "You were delicious my pet. You were the best blood I've ever tasted. I am sorry I lost my mind trying to punish you. I almost ruined my new favorite snack. Arthur, she looks better. The babies are still ok, correct?" Arthur spoke, "The bairns are fine... somehow. They shouldn't be, but they are. It's almost as if it's the work of a Goddess." Damon chuckled, "My pet is favored then. That's marvelous." He paused then added, "I should give her back to her wolf, shouldn't I?" Hoped filled me. Please... PLEASE let me go home.

Arthur paused, "May I speak candidly, Sire?" Damon must have nodded his agreement because Arthur continued, "Yes, you should give her back. News reached me that war has been declared by two supernatural groups. Vampires and fairies alike are being killed by both Hackura and werewolves. Alpha Eric Connors is well respected for a reason. He is feared for a reason. We don't want to meet him in battle. He has allies that are rallying behind him. Alpha Lucas Lyons has been seen at raids at businesses you own. It is known they have been lovers from time to time and are allies. Alpha Eric is rallying the troops for her. He waited longer than any wolf I've known for a fated mate. Then when he gave up, he found her. He will not let her go. This is not a man who gives up. Ransom her back to him. That is my advice Sire."

Damon didn't speak for a long time. Finally, he said, "I fear I cannot. After having tasted her, she's... after centuries I have found a true delight. I wish he had not found her first, but I will fight to keep her. Her fairy uncle was wrong. We are at war." My hopes crumbled around me. Most of my life I was unwanted. Now, someone I didn't want to fight for me was going to. The worst part was he had me.

I just wanted to go home. I'd hoped Arthur's speech would convince him. King Damon wasn't wrong, being a pregnant royal fairy made me taste better than I normally would.

I faded again. I vaguely heard arguing and tried to focus. King Damon was back. Oh goodie. He yelled, "Where is her brother?" Fabian replied, "He had to go back to be with Aiden. They cannot suspect him. I still need him for information as to what my nephew is doing. Aiden forced me out, I need an informant." Damon growled, "The wolf AND King Titus have declared war on both our people. You need to get on the phone with them." Fabian sighed, "Yes, yes, I have information to get from her. Then I will negotiate. I'm sure we can come to an agreement." Damon hissed, "If you harm her, when I wake you will regret that." Fabian laughed, "You almost killed her a few hours ago. What do you care if I harm her?" I heard a punch. King Damon hissed, "Remember your place here, fairy. She is mine to harm and mine alone. As it stands, I wish her to be well. I do not want her harmed. So don't even think of doing something to her, fairy." I heard footsteps leaving. I couldn't hang onto consciousness anymore.

I was brought around by a horrid smell. I blanched and threw up. I heard my uncle say, "Oh look, you're up." My eyes opened to Fabian smiling at me. I went to move my hands but was met with restraints. I looked down to see my hands were tied down. I laughed humorlessly, "Of course you tied me down. Would you be worried I'll kick your ass again, Fabian?" He backhanded me. He was going to have to do better than that. I could take a backhand.

Fabian hissed, "Don't say my name." I sighed, "What the fuck ever dude." Fabian was muttering, "You are weak. You will crack for me. If you don't do it in time, Masium is going to use his power to keep the sun up to hold off the vampires." Masium groaned, "Cousin, if you could do what he wants I would be grateful." I scoffed, "Oh well, we can't have you put out now can we, Masium? I can't help but notice, my other cousin is missing. Did he abandon your cause, uncle?"

Fabian straightened, "I am sure Aiden is seeing to Hexxus' recovery in Faerie." I stiffened, "You haven't spoken with Hexxus?" Fabian frowned, "No. No more questions. Now we have your disrespect to address, don't we?" I barely held back my smirk. I knew who had Hexxus if they hadn't talked to him. My family did. I rolled my eyes and told my uncle, "Respect is earned." Fabian slapped me again. I wasn't even bleeding yet. I controlled my face when I saw him pick up an iron comb. That was going to hurt.

He took it and ran it down my legs. It burned, but I'd be damned if he got one more scream out of me. He smiled in anticipation of my screams. I gritted my teeth. I screamed in my head, but not even a whisper crossed my lips. Agony overtook me, but still I refused to scream. He got angry. He berated, "Still not screaming? You will." He attacked my skin with the comb, but I refused to show him any outward

sign of pain. He put a bag over my head, then poured water on my face. I sputtered and coughed. I prayed to the Hackura God, Aesir, to protect my children. My lungs were on fire. I still refused to give him anything.

After three hours he screamed in frustration, “WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU? SCREAM!” I managed a weak laugh, “How are you the person that’s pissed of right now? I will never scream for you again. I would’ve thought that would be fucking obvious at this point.” He hit me in the temple and the world faded to black.

I woke a different room. I looked down. I had on a t-shirt and yoga pants on. I spoke out loud, “Well the outfit has improved.” I heard Eric’s voice, “You look like shit.” I glanced up quickly yelling, “ERIC!” I ran to him, but he pushed me away. He looked disgusted. He sneered, “You think I want you to touch me? You disgust me! Give your uncle what he wants and come back and do your duty to my pack.”

It hit me. This was a SIM. It hurt even knowing it wasn’t really Eric. Hearing hateful words come out of his mouth broke my heart. I crossed my arms asking, “What is it my uncle wants exactly? He hasn’t said.” Eric gazed at me with hatred explaining, “Two of the brats in your belly. Fairy promise them to him. Bring one back to me as you were meant to give me an heir. I want a boy.” I glared at him then screamed, “My Eric isn’t mean to me fake sim Eric! Try again you fat, sadistic fuck! I know this isn’t real.” I searched the room and found the ripple.

I was staring into Fabian’s hateful gaze. I told him matter of fatly, “You’ll never get my children from me, you ass.” I turned to Masium, “Looks like you’ll have to use that power of yours, cousin. I’d say sorry but I’m really fucking not.” Masium groaned, “Father, you don’t need them. You never said this was about babies. Let’s just leave her be.” Fabian screamed, “I NEED THEM! They will be three-part supernatural’s. They are mutts perfect for my experiments.”

My eyes blazed gold. Masium gasped. Even Fabian took a step back. I glared at him. I stated, “I don’t care what you do to me Fabian, but I’ll NEVER give you, my children. They aren’t mutts. They are mine and they will be more powerful than you can imagine. Call them Mutts one more time and you will pay.” Fabian scoffed, “They are mutts. I need two of them. Fairy promise them to me and this ends.” I glared at him, “You will regret that, uncle. I will make sure you pay for it. I will NEVER give you my children.” Fabian grinned a terrifying, insane smile. Masium looked torn. Fabian chuckled, “We shall see, won’t we niece?”

Fabian pulled my fingernails out with iron forceps. He had heated them over a fire, and he pried each nail off slowly. He spoke evenly, “The children, Haley. Promise me them.” I hissed, “No.” He continued like that for hours until he ran out of fingernails and toenails. He spat at me, “You wretched, stupid girl! Give me what I

want.” I laughed taunting him, “You sound like a spoiled child, uncle.” He rammed his fist into my face. My nose gushed blood. I laughed at him. He turned red with anger. My temple was hit again.

This time I woke wearing a bikini, in a meadow by a plunge pool. I smiled when I saw the beautiful waterfall. I laughed and jumped in. When I surfaced, I saw Eric smiling at me. My heart clenched. Could Damon’s have been a bad dream? Eric smiled and asked, “Can I get in, babe?” My heart felt like it shattered. He wasn’t real, it was another SIM. I should leave. I should look for the ripple. But I missed him. I smiled, “Of course you can, Eric.” He dove in and swam to me. He stopped just short of me. He told me, “You look beautiful babe.” I smiled admitting, “You look quite dashing yourself. I miss you.” He smiled sadly. Even knowing he wasn’t real, I wanted to take away his pain.

He whispered, “Then come back to me, Haley.” I wiped a tear off my face. I told him honestly, “I don’t know how. I don’t know how to get out. Everything hurts, Eric.” He took my hands, “Give your uncle what he wants, and come back to me. You are what’s important. I need you.” I studied his face. I sighed, “I need you too. Will you swim with me?” He nodded.

We lazily swam laps for a while. Eventually the fake Eric spoke again, “So, you will give your uncle what he wants, and come home to me?” I frowned, “No, I won’t. The real you wouldn’t want me to.” He frowned, “Babe, I am real.” He took my hands and pleaded with me, “This is real. We are real. Come back to me.” I smiled sadly and reached a hand up to his face. I put my forehead on his and whispered, “I know you are not real, but I miss you.” Eric tilted his head, “I am real, babe. Why do you think I’m not real? Are you so stubborn, you can’t admit we need each other? Please, just do what it takes to get back to me. Do you not love me as you claim?”

I loved him more than he could ever know. I hugged him and looked up into his eyes, “I know you’re not real because you don’t call me babe. It’s not our thing.” Eric let me go asking, “Then why are you still here with me? You know it’s me. You know that I am real, and you don’t want to leave.” I sighed, “I know you’re not real. I’ll take any version of you that I can get right now. Being here with you, it’s better than what’s really happening. Maybe if I just stay, the real you will get through to me. I know you aren’t Eric, but you look like him. You even sound like him. He is my home, and I miss him.” The SIM Eric sighed, “Find the ripple then. Get out.” I nodded, “I will if you just stay here with me for a moment SIM Eric. Please.” He sighed, “Fine.” We sat for who knows how long. Eventually I kissed his cheek and looked around. I spotted the ripple. I cast a glance back at him. I needed to go. I knew that logically. I’d been here too long. I was going to be confused. Part of me longed to stay until the real Eric pulled me out.

I sighed and went through back to reality. I came face to face with Fabian's ugly face. He screamed in a rage, spittle flying onto my skin, "WHY DID YOU STAY SO LONG AND NOT GIVE ME WHAT I WANT?" I snorted, "I don't understand why you think I give a flying fart in space about what you want, Fabian." He screamed in frustration. He started to break things. Poor Sir Arthur, they were probably his. I would have to replace them. If they were replaceable. He was a very old vampire. He probably had things that were not. Fabian mumbled a chant in Fealish. I couldn't catch the words, but suddenly I was laying on my stomach. My back was up in the air. I sucked in a breath knowing what was coming. I saw the cat o' nine tails with iron spikes on the ends of it. I braced herself and bit the inside of my cheek. Fabian brought the whip down on me, over and over again. The iron pierced my skin. Tears ran down my cheeks, but lash after lash I refused to scream. He went at me for hours, infuriated by my lack of response.

Masium eventually stopped him, "Father, we need to prepare for me to use my power." Fabian muttered, "FINE!" I sighed in relief when he left. I let my eyes drift shut. I forced my eyes open when I felt salve being placed on my wounds. This was new. I whipped my head around in shock. I saw my cousin standing there. I frowned asking, "Masium what are you doing?" He smiled admitting, "Surprised? I told you I like you far better this way, cousin. I do feel bad. Arion was assured your safety by King Damon... he should've got it from my father too. He will be aggrieved. I do not want to see him upset. So, I'll do what I can." I raised an eyebrow, but I didn't have enough energy to do anything else. He continued putting ointment on my back. Whatever he was using, it eased the sting. He nodded to me, then he left.

I woke surrounded by fog. I hit myself in the head. I chided myself, "I didn't think to come to the shadow realm sooner because? Get it the fuck together, Haley. Ok enclosure charms... think!" I really was trying but pain was clouding my thoughts. I had just begun to grasp the thread of a thought about it when I heard someone else here. I looked around then whirled when I heard someone yell, "Fuck!" I knew that voice. I found myself smiling as Eric lamented, "I do NOT have time for this shit." I chuckled. I didn't even care that I had been duped. I wasn't in the shadow realm; I was in a SIM. That statement actually sounded just like something the real Eric would say.

I greeted him, "Hello SIM Eric." He whirled like a wolf scenting his mate. He scanned me from head to toe; relief and anger burning in his eyes. He shook himself and he ran to me, closing the distance between us in seconds. His eyes drank in my appearance. They were getting better at getting SIM Eric right.

Eric nuzzled my neck. He told me, "This isn't a SIM. What is this place?" I had to laugh; they couldn't even change their lines. My Eric didn't know what a SIM was, he wouldn't say that. I sighed, "You always say that but..." I trailed off as I

inhaled. Tears sprang into my eyes. That wasn't fair. SIMS weren't supposed to smell strongly, but the scent of the ocean was assaulting my senses. I cursed my uncle, "Oh fuck Fabian to hell and back."

I jumped on SIM Eric. I buried my head into the crook of his neck and inhaled deeply. I could feel myself calming from his scent. I would make them will pay for this. It's not fair of them to do this to me. It seemed my list of shit to make my uncle pay for only grew. I cried, "They made you smell like you. I miss you, Eric." He held me for a moment. Then he pulled my face to his and kissed me hard.

I was stunned briefly before responding. Eric had made no move to do more than touch me in any other SIM. I couldn't help myself. He felt and smelled so good I kissed him back with everything I had. We stayed forehead to forehead with his arms around my back. I wrapped my legs around him. I whispered, "You've never kissed me in the SIMS before." He sighed. I could tell he wanted me to believe it was really him. All the SIMS did. He wanted to prove he was real.

Tears filled my eyes when he told me how we'd first met. I clung to him. This was him. I held onto him hoping I could go home with him when he left here. Maybe if I held on tight enough. Wait... how was he here? The shadow realm was for fairies, not wolves. I smiled when he said he was coming for me. There was a time I'd have drowned in despair knowing no one would come for me. There wasn't a second this time that I doubted he was coming with my Hackura family. I knew they were. I just had to hang on.

I debated telling him about the babies. I was fairly positive that he knew at this point. He had to know I was pregnant. Ultimately, I decided I wanted to tell him about the triplets in our home. It should be done when we were together at least not like this, but truly together. It stung that the moment of telling him in person about being pregnant was over. We wouldn't find out together we were having triplets. This was all I had left. To tell him when we were reunited.

It worked in my favor Fabian was in charge of negotiations. I knew Fabian wouldn't tell Eric it was triplets because he wanted them from me. That gave me a window. They just had to get to me. I knew they'd figure it out. They'd get here and I'd bring the enclosure down, somehow. My thoughts swirled around until Eric was asking good questions. I was about to tell him it was Arion that betrayed me when I was pulled back ferociously back into my body and consciousness.

My eyes opened. I was on my back now. My cuts itched, but I ignored them. I taunted my uncle, "Aww, did you miss me, uncle? I can't say I missed you." Fabian hissed at me, "I have had to take care of things. My people are dying or missing because of you. Masium had already started the sun not setting process. I lost time. No more games. Promise me the children." I scoffed, "Your people. You don't have fucking people. Aiden does. Whoever the fuck you are talking about,

they are dead or missing because of YOU, old man. I was perfectly happy. I was keeping my Hackura family away from you all and living my life. You're the moron who decided to disturb that delicate balance. I'll never be able to stop them now. Honestly, I wouldn't even try at this point. You are a threat to my children. I want you dead." Fabian laughed, "You want me to believe the Hackura listened to you about who to attack?" I hated him so much. I ground my teeth, "I don't care what you believe in your sick, twisted, deluded mind, Fabian. My family left the fairies alone because I asked them to."

Fabian slapped me. He hissed, "What of your wolf? He's ordered fairies to be captured. He married you for peace, yet he acts as if he didn't give his word the war ended." I laughed, "You act as though you didn't kidnap his Luna and mate. He would consider the treaty void. The fact that you are a fucking deluded psychopath who didn't know that..."

I trailed off as Fabian held a fire hot poker near my feet. He hissed, "Where is my son?" I smirked asking, "Which one?" He put the poker directly on my foot. I could feel the flesh melting off. I clenched my hands and teeth. My uncle finally spoke, "Do NOT disrespect me you ungrateful ingrate. You know who I am asking about. It's Hexxus. Where is he?" I stared at him in disbelief. I honestly answered, "Last I saw him he was in the dungeons of my home. Did we not discuss him earlier? I thought we did." I was confused. Something about that was prickling in my mind. The SIMS confusion was getting to me. That was not good.

Fabian's face turned red with anger again. The man needed another emotion. He put the poker back on my foot. I felt more skin burning away. Fabian told me, "He's not in Faerie as I suspected. My sources say he never was. Where is he?" I shrugged, "I don't actually know. Or care." He put the poker back on my foot. A scream nearly escaped me, but I held strong.

I could feel Bjourn sending me his strength. I sent him back my love. I felt his anger and his apology for letting this happen. I sent back comfort. This wasn't his fault. If my family could've stopped this, they would have.

Fabian brought me out of my attempt at a conversation with my brother using our emotions. He spat at me, "You have an idea though." I managed a laugh, "I do." The poker was back on me. Fabian hissed asking, "Did you forget all your training? Tell me where you think my son is."

He pulled the poker away from my foot. I took a few breaths, "I think my brothers took him." Fabian punched me Then placed a larger, searing object on the rest of my foot. I jerked in surprise. Fabian yelled, "I just told you, he's not in Faerie. Your brothers do not have him." I screamed in frustration, "**YOU STUPID FUCKING MORON! I MEANT MY OTHER BROTHERS! THE HACKURA**

ONES!” He hissed and started on my other foot. It wasn’t the smartest thing I’d ever said, but he was stupid.

Fabian asked, “Why would the Hackura take him?” I actually laughed. A real laugh, from my belly. Apparently, this upset him. He melted the flesh of my other foot. He yelled, “ANSWER ME!” I gritted my teeth, “Because he hurt me. He spouted off to them like the indignant child that raised him. My brothers do not abide disrespect to me or themselves.” Fabian laughed, “They wouldn’t do this for you.” I sighed, “Look, you ridiculous overgrown toad. You may not want to believe people would do things for me because you view me as less than a human harvested for organs, but not everyone feels that way.” He smiled again. This time, it was terrifying. I knew that smile.

He tapped his chin, “That appears to be true niece of mine. Did you use your training to entrap the men in your life?” I was confused asking, “What do you mean?” Fabian smiled tauntingly, “Did you use the skills my ring and I taught you to please them? Did you entrap them with your feminine wiles?” I scoffed, “You mean when you raped me against my will? No. First of all ew, I didn’t fuck any of my brothers. They just love me. Second of all, the only man I’ve had sex with since I left your realm is my husband.” Fabian laughed, “Rape is such an ugly word.” I snorted jeering at him, “Says the pedophilic rapist.” Fabian’s face grew red, “I am a visionary. Supernatural’s do not see ages. You know that.” I rolled my eyes, “You are a pathetic, weak old man who preys upon the innocent and those different from you. All because you fear change.” Fabian surprised me by laughing, “You think you’re innocent?” I whispered, “I was.”

Fabian roared with laughter, “You should’ve never been born. It served a purpose of mine. That does not mean that your very existence does not offend me. It does. The fact that I didn’t know you were a Hackura grates me. I could’ve had a great ally instead, because of you; I have enemies.” I stared at him in shock. I asked, “Do you even hear yourself when you talk? My mother told you my father was a supernatural. I said on many occasions he was coming for me when I was sixteen. So did my mother. Your actions are your own damn fault.” Fabian shrugged, “Maybe. You know niece, I have missed that tight ass of yours.” I paled. Not this. Not again.

He laughed, “Ah, so that is what I should’ve started with.” I was screaming on the inside as Fabian took off his gloves. He tried again, “Promise me two of your children and I will leave you alone. Refuse and I’ll indulge myself in your tight ass. I have such fond memories.” I shuddered and gritted my teeth. I would take all the pain and mental anguish for my children. I promised him, “I’ll never give you, my children. I don’t care what you do to me, I’ll endure it. Just like I always did.” Fabian chuckled, “I find I’m not even upset about your refusal this time, niece.” He undid his buckle. I heard him unzipping his pants.

I frantically reached out to Eric. I needed him. My heart stopped for a solid second when he answered me. When he called me Angel, I knew it was real. I asked him not to leave. He kept leaving me. I searched my mind when he said he hadn't left me. Hadn't he? My mind couldn't separate reality from fiction anymore.

Fabian snapped his fingers. I was now hanging from the ceiling in cuffs. Just like I used to be strung up before I was raped as a child. I whimpered when I felt his body against me. He groaned, "Yes, niece. Don't you remember how good this was?" I replied with a shaky voice, "It was never good. You raped me. I don't want you. I never have. You're a fucking rapist." Fabian gripped my waist tightly, "You know you enjoyed it niece. I'll remind you how good it was." I braced myself for the pain. I slammed my eyes shut. I was about to contact Eric again when I heard a cry. I was stunned to realize it wasn't my own.

I ripped my eyes open, shocked to see my brother. Arion was grappling with Fabian. He screamed at him, "YOU WERE NOT TO HARM HER! I COME IN HERE TO FIND YOU ABOUT TO RAPE HER!" Arion hit him hard,

and Fabian went down. It would've been funny at any other moment in my life. Fabian was fumbling around with his dick out, tripping over his pants that were down around his ankles. In this moment, though, I couldn't feel anything but relief and gratitude for my brother. My heart was hammering in my chest. I felt hands reaching up to unshackle me.

I tensed and spun to see Lisa and Megan with tears pouring out of their eyes. Lisa whispered, "We are so sorry. We were locked up until Arion came back just now." I managed to say, "It's not your fault. I've been through worse." My voice was raspy. Megan ordered, "Lisa, get her some water." Megan wrapped a blanket around me. I watched as Arion called on the wind. Then he zapped Fabian on the ass with a fire bolt. I was surprised. My brother truly was angry. Lisa handed a cup of water to Megan. Megan in turn held it up to my mouth. She instructed, "Slow sips Haley."

Eric linked me. I told him Arion saved me. His relief was actually painful. He thought I was coming home. His rage at finding out Arion betrayed us hit me so hard my eyes turned gold. Lisa gasped, "Your eyes!" I gripped their hands. I gritted out, "My mate is very angry." Megan nodded in understanding, "Knowing what I do about your mate, I'd say that's an understatement." Lisa snorted adding, "Understatement of the year. Hell, Fabian will be lucky if the vampire king doesn't drain him. Look at her." Megan shushed her, "Shh! Lisa! She can hear you." I laughed, "It's ok. I know I look fucking terrible." Both girls laughed and we watched Arion fight Fabian.

Eventually, Arion threw Fabian out of the room. He yelled, "MEGAN! WARD HIM OUT NOW!" Megan ran over and started chanting. She didn't even flinch

when Fabian ran at the door. He cursed all of us, as if I cared about his cursing. I smirked taunting, "Ironic uncle. Weren't you saying something about no cursing? Then again, you always were a damn hypocrite." Fabian hissed, "I'll get you, witch!" Megan shook her head, "I don't think you will. I think a wolf is going to eat you up." I started laughing. It was a funny visual. Thor would definitely eat him.

Everyone looked worriedly at me. I knew it wasn't a normal laugh. It was a hysterical kind of broken laugh. I gathered myself and told them, "I think I'm going to have to stop actively hating you both. You are alright....I suppose for witches." Lisa laughed, "We are awesome." I smiled admitting, "You remind me of my cousins. The two I like. It's a high compliment, I promise." Both girls nodded.

Megan spoke, "We can stick with you not actively hating us for now. It's a step." I smiled. Arion came over to me slowly. He looked sad. He told me, "He wasn't supposed to hurt you. I swear it. I won't leave again. I will be discovered, but that doesn't matter. He cannot hurt you if I am here. I am so sorry, little sister. Was I in time? Did he rape you before I got here?" I shook my head, "No, you were in time." I reached out and squeezed his hand, "Thank you, brother. Truly." With that I passed out.

I woke up in fog again. I groaned, "Ok self. We need to get on the same page. Unless Eric is here, and I don't see him anywhere... I don't want to be here." I heard a laugh, "Even if you can see me, cousin?" I spun around squealing, "BEX!" I hobbled over to her. My feet stung like a bitch. Bexley smiled at me sadly. She took my hands, "You've looked better, Haley." I smiled, "I've looked worse too." Bexley winced, "That you have. After Eric destroyed, well, everything in his office. He told us about Arion. I thought you may come here. Though from your statement earlier, your body didn't give you a choice. This realm is to rest the mind and body. Your mind is confused, right? You're having trouble separating reality from fiction after the SIMs."

I thought about it then nodded, "Yes, I'm... I'm getting confused. I know things weren't real, but they felt real and..." Bexley put her hands out, "It's alright, cousin. You'll be confused at times for the next few months. It will fade though. Eric mentioned you're trying to figure out how to bring down an enclosure charm. Have you made any progress?" I shook my head admitting, "No, I haven't had time to think about it really."

I turned so Bexley could see my back. I glanced over to see her horror. I told her, "I've been busy trying not to scream. I refused to give that bastard the satisfaction." Bexley gaped asking, "You didn't scream? After that happened?" I smiled triumphantly, "My brothers would be so proud of me. I didn't scream, not once. Just in my mind to Eric."

Bexley cringed, “The whole pack.” I tilted my head asking, “What?” Bexley grimaced, “We know you didn’t mean to. No one is upset about it. That last part when you thought you were going to be raped before Arion came... it went through the whole pack link. Honestly, I had surmised who betrayed you before Kujo told us. I was relieved when he explained that you weren’t raped. I did not wish that for you ever again. I would not wish that on anyone, but...”

I frowned. I told her, “Tell everyone I’m sorry when you go back. I didn’t even think I’d reach Eric.” Bexley nodded, “We know. You just needed him. We all understand.” I frowned, “I still didn’t mean to do that. Do you know anything about enclosure spells, Bex?” Bexley frowned, “I know who cast it here.” I contemplated, “That might help.” Bexley frowned, “Arion did it.” I groaned, “Oh of COURSE he did. That’s going to make it so much fucking harder.” I felt myself being pulled back. I told Bexley quickly, “I’m getting pulled out. Try to meet me here again. Please, Bex. Maybe we can figure this out enclosure shit out together. We are badass fairies.” She smiled at me, “I’ll look into it. We will figure this out, cousin. We will bring you home.” I was ripped back to reality.

I opened my eyes to see Arion staring at me. I snorted, “Well I must say brother, you’re a better sight to see than our uncle’s ugly face.” He handed me Eric’s t-shirt. He told me, “Put this on. Eric wants to see you. I snapped you clean. You won’t be alone with Fabian again; I’ll be there with you. Afterwards, I’ll bring you back here.” I threw the t-shirt on asking, “I get to see Eric?” The hope in my voice hurt even my own ears. Arion looked at me sadly whispering, “Yes, little sister. He’s on video chat demanding to see you.” He brought a wheelchair over. He handcuffed me to it. I snorted, “As if I could get away from you, brother.” Arion frowned. My eyes closed along the way there.

I came back to awareness hearing a familiar growl. I smiled when I heard Eric ask, “What is wrong with her, you sick fuck?!” Fabian's voice ruined the moment. I shuddered when he answered Eric, “As you can see, she’s fine. Niece, tell your husband to lay down arms against our people.” I opened my eyes. I was confused. I asked, “Eric’s fighting the Hackura? Why would he do that? They like each other.” Fabian slapped me. I heard a roar that almost broke the speakers on his laptop. I chuckled, “Ohhh SIM Thor didn’t like that.” Fabian hissed, “What are you talking about? Who is Thor? That’s your husband. This isn’t a SIM, you stupid girl. You’re going to tell your husband to stop fighting.”

I managed to lift my head up and look around. I was in a room. There was one long table and very bad dark drab decor. I sighed, “This is a very vampire-y dark room. I don’t like it.” Laughter came through the speakers. Fabian grabbed the edge of the table in frustration. He sneered, “No one cares for your thoughts on the room. Tell your husband to stop fighting!” I snorted, “Someone thought I was funny. For the record, I’m fucking hilarious. There are people who appreciate my humor.”

Marcus' voice came through the laptop, "We appreciate your humor, little sister." Tears filled my eyes. I whispered, "I miss you, Marcus." Fabian groaned, "And while you're at it, tell the assassins to back down." I goaded him, "Fabian, Fabian. It's sounds far more threatening if you throw a fuck in every so often. For example, tell the assassins to back the fuck down. See? That's so much better." Fabian's hand smacked me again. It stung. He yelled, "STOP CURSING! Remember your training. You are a pet now. Behave accordingly" Growls erupted on Eric's side of the call. It clearly got muted on their side as silence echoed around the room.

I looked my uncle in the eye emphatically stating, "I told the vampire king, and now I'll tell you; I'm not a fucking pet." Eric growled agreeing, "She's not a pet, she's my wife!" I laughed at SIM Fabian taunting, "You done messed up now, Fabian. Now SIM Eric is mad. You've pissed off SIM Thor and SIM Eric. That's just... so fucking bad for you. I even heard my brother this time. Marcus fucking hates you."

Eric spoke, "Haley, I'm not a SIM." I snorted, "God Fabian, change the dialog. 'I'm not SIM, Haley.' Jesus. It's becoming very tedious and annoying." Fabian actually laughed. He pointed his finger at me, "I'll give you that one. It was funny, but you're not in a SIM. Tell your husband to stand down."

I rolled my eyes, "Ok SIM Fabian. The real Fabian would never, and I do mean never, laugh at something I said." I looked around but wasn't able to find the ripple. I asked, "Where is the stupid damn ripple? I want out of here. This one isn't even fun. There's no half naked Eric swimming around. We are not having meadow talks. I guess it's better than mean Eric, but still. NEXT!"

Eric's voice floated to me, "Haley Connors. LOOK at me." My head snapped to the screen. He looked awful. He had rings under his eyes. I wanted to touch him, but my hand jerked from the cuff. I sighed, "My poor Alpha. You look so tired." Eric cracked a smile, "I am your Alpha, and I'm real. I need you to tell me if you're ok." I shrugged, "Ok is a relative term. I am alive. Despite my uncle's best efforts. Again. Uncle, you are bad at our games. I always fucking win." Eric asked, "And the baby?"

Everything stopped. I looked back at him. My eyes filled with tears. This was not how I wanted to discuss this. I whispered, "I wanted to tell you. I was going to get a onesie. I was going to give it to you when you came home from the summit. They took that from us, Eric. Fabian keeps fucking taking things from me. It's not fair! We can never have that moment now. I hate them. I hate it here. Everything is lifeless. I want to come home." Fabian spoke, "FINALLY! Tell him to stop fighting us." I didn't even spare him a glance.

I looked into Eric's eyes stating, "You're real." Eric smiled, "Yes, I am. I'd call you by my pet name for you, but then they could use it in a SIM against you." I

smiled playfully. He might not be real, but this was like talking to him. I told him, "Prove that you're real." Eric smirked and said, "As you wish." I giggled. It was real. Marcus was even there.

Eric growled, "Why is there blood soaking through her shirt?" Fabian shrugged, "She's been incorrigible. Punishments were given." I scoffed, "I hate you. I hate you and your stupid, ugly fucking face. I can't wait to see my family and husband rip you to pieces. You will die for what you've done, uncle. I'll see to it." Marcus snorted, "Yes, he will."

Fabian slapped me again, but I didn't care. He glared at me, "You show such disrespect. People will think we left you to be raised by wolves instead of the training I carefully instilled. Will you do as you're told? Tell your husband to stand down!" Eric growled at Fabian, "Stop hitting my mate. I already know you tried to rape her again. You're going to want to leave well enough alone." Fabian snorted, "As I told your wife," he spat the word and I couldn't stop myself from laughing. I interrupted him, "Did it hurt you to say that? It sounded like it did."

He went to strike me again, but his hand was caught by Arion. Eric growled, "Arion, you would be wise to get out of this realm." I simply said, "Thank you brother. It's literally the least you could've done. I appreciate the gesture nonetheless." Fabian hissed at Arion, "YOU FOOL! They know now you're the mole." Eric replied, "We already knew." Fabian sputtered, "HOW? Never mind that. The purpose of this conversation was for you to stand down now that you have seen her. You've clearly seen her, now stand down." Eric simply replied, "No."

I laughed, "THAT was your plan? Stand down because I said so?" Fabian gritted his teeth, "You wretched, UNGRATEFUL brat! Tell him to stand down now." I looked up into the screen into Eric's eyes. I said, "Eric." He gazed back into my eyes. In this moment it felt like it was just us. He spoke softly, "Yes, my wife." I smiled and told him "Omnes interficere (Kill them all)." Eric nodded to me. I smiled knowing he had no idea what I'd said, however, he was with people who did.

Fabian's eyes narrowed asking, "What language is that? What did you say?" Arion spoke, "I believe it is Latin, uncle. The language of the Hackura." Fabian screamed, "For god's sake, little girl! Tell him in ENGLISH!" I groaned then asked, "Are you ever happy? I'm legitimately curious." Fabian growled, "Before you were born, I was happy." I rolled my eyes, "Well at least we are the bane of each other's existences. Fair is fair, I suppose. Have it your way, English it is... Eric, kill them all. Show them no mercy." Fabian gasped and muted our side. He told Arion, "GET HER OUT OF HERE!" Fabian's voice carried as he continued trying to talk to Eric. It was futile. Eric would kill them all with my Hackura family.

Arion asked, "Sister, why did you tell him that?" I shrugged, "He was going to do it anyway. I won't tell him to be someone he's not. Besides, the tentative thread I had that kept me from asking my family to spare all the fairies is gone. Did you know that our mother knew this would happen? I couldn't figure out why she wouldn't help me, but now I know. It's because you were the one who betrayed me. She chose you. She will always choose everyone over me. At least with you, brother, you don't actually want me harmed. That's definitely not the case for our dear uncle. Mother could see what this would do to me and allowed this to happen anyway. Not only to me, but to my children." Arion contemplated my words. as wheeled me back to the lab.

I asked, "Are you ever going to tell me why you did this to me?" Arion looked pained, "I told you, it had to be done." I sighed asking, "Why did it have to be done?" Arion stopped pushing the chair. He came around to face me, "When my father died Fabian took the place of the male role model for Aiden and me. He took us fishing. He showed us how to use our powers. He was good to us. I know Aiden is the head of our family, but Fabian is the oldest male relative. I didn't know our uncle had promised you the vampire king when we agreed to your marriage with your wolf. Afterwards, Fabian came to me. He was upset. The vampire king was threatening war if he didn't get you. I offered him other solutions. I even came here to plead with Damon himself. Damon refused anyone but you. I couldn't let war break out between us and the vampires. They would drain us all." I interrupted him, "So, my father slaughtering all the fairies is better to you? Damon only controls this state. The vampires wouldn't have come against us as a whole. Just this one damn state. Surely the fairies could stay out of Tennessee."

Arion frowned, "I... well, I didn't think of that. When I was here, I came across someone... it was their perfect bargaining chip." I waited for him to continue but he didn't. I pushed, "Who brother? Who did you trade my life and children's lives for?" Arion was pained, "I didn't know you were pregnant, Haley. I didn't trade your life; they were supposed to treat you well. No one was to harm you. The King promised me. I... I met my mate, she's a pet here."

I gasped, "WHAT? Who? Did they give her to you when you brought me? Tell me she's at least free now, brother." Arion sighed, "Not yet, but you've met her. It's Megan." I groaned, "Tell me your most favorite uncle doesn't know she's your mate. He will kill her." Arion hissed, "He won't touch her." I smiled sadly, "As he didn't harm me, brother? As he didn't intend to harm Aiylee? Get Megan out of here." Arion contemplated then asked, "Do you understand now, sister?" I sighed, "Understand? Yes, I understand. You felt backed into a corner. You doubt me, so you didn't come to me for help. Our brother would've though. Aiden will be deeply hurt by this. He would've helped you find an alternative solution." Arion sighed admitting, "I just haven't been thinking clearly. I need her to be safe." I sighed, "Fucking men. She seems very capable all on her own. She's doing just fine." We entered the lab. Arion nodded to the witches. He told them, "Take care

of her until the vampires rise tonight. Masium won't be by. He passed out and is down for the count." I chuckled, "Aw how sad. Oh, wait. I don't care."

Arion left the room. Megan watched him leave. She casually mentioned, "You know if your blood was used for, say, an enclosure charm... If you touched the barrier, it would remove the shroud. One still couldn't pass through it, but they could see the building. As well as the surrounding area to plan an attack." I glanced at her asking, "Is that so?" She nodded. I added, "You know your mate cast said charm, don't you?" Megan nodded again. I snorted, "So to break part of the enclosure spell, you want me to get out of here with no skin on my feet and make it to the edge of the barrier. Which is where the enclosure spell begins? Do you have any thoughts on how to do that?"

Megan shrugged, "I don't want you to do anything. I'm merely telling you what I know." I stared at the ceiling. I could do it. No, I would do it to expedite getting home. I sighed, "I knew my life would come down to being in a witch's hands. I'm an idiot, but I think I believe you." Megan laughed, "You should believe me, I'm a survivor. It's what I do. You, little Luna Princess, are my chance at survival. Your husband and your family will destroy everyone here. I've heard of you both. You're fair and so is he. If I help you, you help me... Quid pro quo, Clarice." I laughed, "OH screw you, witch! Now I HAVE to like you. A Silence of the lamb's quote? Come on now, that's blatant cheating." Miley had made me watch that movie. I loved it. Megan laughed, "You have good taste in movies then." I shrugged. Not really. Every movie I'd seen was because of Miley and my brother Ubbe.

Megan asked, "Will your husband kill my mate?" I sighed, "Unlike my brother, I wouldn't allow anyone to harm him. Except me. I'm going to punch that asshole right upside his big, annoying face." Megan nodded gratefully. We talked for a while about other things, they were distracting me. I was too confused to stay focused, but they didn't comment on it. Arion must have warned them. I begrudgingly admitted to myself... I was starting to like them.

Lisa mentioned she was a nurse. I perked up asking, "Could you check on my babies then? I just want to make sure they are ok." Lisa nodded and got out the equipment. She put jelly on my stomach. Three heartbeats filled the quiet of the room. Lisa pointed at the screen, "There's baby A, baby B, and baby C. Their heartbeats sound good. Do you want to know what you're having?" I shook my head no, "I want Eric to be here for that." I let myself cry since Fabian wasn't around. I shook as I sobbed, "He should be here. We should be together. Why is this happening to me? Why can't the fucking universe just let me be happy."

Megan grabbed my hand, "Bad things happen to good people. We make the best of it, and we survive." I nodded and wiped the tears off my face. I told her, "You're right." Megan nodded, "Besides, you're like the baddest of all bad asses. This

room isn't sound proofed, and we weren't far away. We could hear Fabian desperately screaming at you to scream, but you never did. That's some serious willpower, girlfriend." I laughed, "More like spite." Lisa snorted, "When we get out of here maybe you could teach us self-defense." I considered it admitting, "Every woman should know basic self-defense. Eric's not going to let me out of his sight for the foreseeable future; however, if I can't teach you, I can get you a trainer. My sister-in-law, well practically anyway they aren't married yet, but they will be, Astrid's way too busy but Torvi is an excellent fighter. She would teach you."

Megan gaped, "Prince Marcus's mate Torvi?!" I nodded. I missed her and my brother. I told them, "Yes." Megan snorted, "If that just doesn't beat all." We changed topics. I surprised myself by having a good time with them.

A voice drew us out of our conversation, "What in the seven hells happened to you, lass?" I looked over and saw Sir Arthur. I greeted him, "Ah, Sir Arthur. Well, you've lost a few days due to fairy hijinks and fuckery. Wait, are you a SIM? Are we in a SIM? FUCK! You wouldn't tell me." Sir Arthur looked livid. I shrugged and continued, "As for what happened, I'm positive there was torture, SIMS, and fucking ridiculousness involved. I also think some of your things were destroyed. I will replace them if they are replaceable. My uncle is not going to do so when he's the one who destroyed them in the first place. You have been kind to me though, and I hate that your things were ruined."

Sir Arthur glanced at the witches asking, "How did you get in here?" Megan answered as King Damon strode in, "Arion brought us in to ward Fabian out. It was the only way to keep him from raping her when Arion got back." Arthur and Damon hissed. Damon yelled, "HE WHAT? MY PET? HE wanted to rape MY PET?" I rolled my eyes admonishing him, "SIM King Damon, I am STILL not a pet. I'm going to take out a billboard ad so you can remember that."

Damon vamp sped in front of me. He frowned asking, "SIM? What does that mean?" Arthur replied, "Sire, it appears we lost a few days. I'm not certain how yet, however, it appears Fabian tortured her. It seems he put her through SIMS. It would confuse a fairy to be placed in SIMS for a few days. One in her condition... it could be months before that clears up. Her brain is confused on what's reality and what's fiction. Poor lass, how many SIMS did they put you through?"

I frowned questioning, "Two? Three? Four? I don't know. I don't even know if you're real." Damon rubbed my face. He asked, "How could he do this to you?" I laughed, "You can't even see the worst of it." I ripped Eric's t-shirt off to show them my back. Then lifted up my feet. The vampires hissed. Lisa vomited. I cringed, "Sorry Lisa!" Damon turned me around. He studied my back. He asked, "What did this?" I answered, "A cat o' nine tails with iron spikes. It's a favorite of

my uncle's." Damon spun me back around. He stared deeply into my eyes, "He will be punished for this. You were not to be harmed."

Sir Arthur asked, "What does he want from you? Fairies use SIMS when they want something." I tilted my head, "You know a lot about fairy SIMS. Makes me think this is a SIM. There's no harm in telling you though, he wanted me to fairy promise him two of my children. He was deeply enraged when I refused every single fucking time. He acted like it was some giant surprise."

Damon hissed, "After I told him they would be bargaining chips for the wolf?!" I rolled my eyes, "My husband's name is Eric. My uncle won't give up no matter what you say. He considers himself above others. Plus, he's very into his damn experiments. I would know." Sir Arthur spoke, "I need to treat her, your majesty." Damon nodded, "I have a fairy to punish. I want to feed from her later." Sir Arthur frowned, "I wouldn't recommend it. Her blood wouldn't taste as good anyhow. We had to give her a lot of blood in her transfusion. It will take another day for her blood to level out." Damon sighed, "Fine." With that he left.

He came back three times a night for the next week to feed from me. He'd alternate between my thighs, neck, and my wrists. One night he was particularly upset about the fact that I said I wouldn't willingly have sex with him. He bit the top of my breast roughly. He didn't stop there though. He savagely bit near my mark. It burned, but I didn't make a single sound. Damon stared at me, "Alpha Eric doesn't deserve you." I asked, "And you do?" Damon replied, "I'd like to think so." I shrugged, "He's a good man, and he loves me. I love him too." Damon laughed, "He's a cruel, vindictive man." I smiled slyly, "Maybe towards you. He's nothing but gentle and loving to me. Which is more than anyfuckingone can say for you."

Damon left quickly after that. I began to count the hours until sunrise. I had been working with Megan and Lisa on a plan. It had to work. I just needed to get to the edge of the enclosure. I couldn't bring it down yet, but this was the first step. Eric and my family could plan their attack this way. A half hour before dawn Megan came slinking in. Sir Arthur had been suspiciously absent today. He must know what we were planning. He was on our side. Megan snapped her fingers in front of my face. She sighed, "I know it's hard to focus right now but try. The sun will be up in another thirty minutes. The vampires will be down soon. Are you ready?" I told him, "As I'll ever be."

Lisa ran into the room. She checked me over and frowned, "I think you need to wait and let your feet heal a little more." I shook my head, "No, this is our first step to getting home. I'm not fucking waiting anymore." Lisa sighed, "They still aren't feeding you enough. You have a bump, but you're losing weight. I don't like it." I snorted, "I don't like it either. I'm starving and King Damon still has me in this stupid fucking outfit. It's awful." Megan grinned, "It really is. Ok, let's go over the plan again. You'll get to the edge of the corridor which is thirty paces. You have to

make it up three flights of stairs, then through the main hall. Once you are outside, the edge of the enclosure is two miles out. Are you sure you can make it?"

I smiled then laughed a little, "Well we are going to find out, aren't we? I'd like to think so. My brother Bjourn has been in charge of my cardio since I met him. I can do this. Wish me luck witch bitches. If only I wasn't getting small doses of iron daily, I could pop. This would be so much less complicated." I paused then added, "Also, if you set me up, I'll kick both your asses on principle." Megan laughed, "We didn't. Now, get a move on!" I was about to leave when Eric's nearness hit me like a freight train. I gasped, "Eric... Eric is here." I was going to do this no matter what. I told them, "I'll make it to the edge! If I get out there, I can see him." Lisa smiled, "Well, there's your extra motivation. Get going."

I took off like a shot. I made it to the first set of stairs. My feet burned, but I shoved the pain in my body aside. I was desperate to see Eric. I had to hide throughout the castle as fairies walked by. The human pets paid no attention to me, so I didn't bother hiding from them. As far as they were concerned, I was collared like they were. No one had seen much of me since I'd been recovering. Honestly, they probably thought I was a newly punished pet.

I finally made it to a side door and slipped outside noiselessly. I stepped onto the porch and surveyed the area. It really was pretty here, there were miles of green surrounding us. A hint of the ocean wafted towards me. I spun to my right. Tears filled my eyes. A few miles away stood my mate. My husband. My Eric. He might be a SIM, but he was beautiful. I had never seen a more beautiful sight. I choked out a sob when I saw Marcus and Bjourn standing beside him surveying the area. He nodded to someone and began to leave. No! He couldn't leave.

I ran off the porch screaming, "ERIC! DON'T GO, PLEASE! MARCUS! BJOURN! PLEASE DON'T GO! DON'T LEAVE ME HERE!" I heard noises of alarm behind me. I paid them no attention because Eric, Bjourn and Marcus whipped their heads in my direction. They heard me. I kept screaming, "ERIC! DON'T GO! DON'T LEAVE ME, PLEASE!" He took off like a shot towards me, yelling, "HALEY! HALEY, WHERE ARE YOU?" Marcus and Bjourn were right behind him. I yelled back, "I'm coming!" I was nearing the edge of the enclosure; I could sense it. I could hear people running after me, but I was faster than they were. Plus, I could tell they weren't really worried. I was sure that was because of the enclosure. They knew I couldn't leave, but I didn't intend to escape. This was phase one. I reached my hands out and touched the barrier.

Eric's face changed to one of relief when he saw me, then quickly became clouded with anger. He changed directions slightly to meet at the edge. He ran to me. I was trying to catch my breath. I was pretty sure that was my fastest two-mile time. I was breathing hard from my run. Eric put his hand up against the barrier. I put my

up where his was. We were practically touching. Stupid fucking barrier. I couldn't stop my tears, "Eric... hi." He teared up, "Hello, my wife."

Hands gripped my waist. Bile rose in my throat. If I'd been fed, I'd have thrown up on him. I dry heaved and screamed, "NO! NO! Please! I just want to stay here with him. I'm not leaving, I just want to see him. Please!" Eric roared in anger. Bjourn and Marcus were yelling. I was no damsel in distress. Fuck this shit. I brought my elbow down into the stomach of who was holding me. I stepped on the insole of their foot, then threw an elbow breaking a nose. Whoever it was yelled, "FUCK!" Their response was to dig their fingers into the whip marks on my back. I hissed in pain and spun around, my back now on clear display to Eric and my brothers. A deafening roar shook the trees. Everyone stopped moving in fear.

Bjourn spoke in a deadly tone, "If you value your life, and the lives of those you love, take your hands off my little sister right now. If you don't, I will hunt down everyone you love. I will bring them here so you can watch as I tear them apart slowly." Everyone backed off quickly.

I spun around to face them. I choked out through my tears, "Bjourn, I want to come home. Take me home brother... please...." He looked at me sadly, "We will bring you home little one, have no fear. You have lost weight." I shrugged, "They won't feed me much. I'm not sure why. I think it's because they don't want me to get strong. Or because I keep telling them I'm not a fucking pet. Could be either... or both."

Eric spoke softly. I heard the danger in his tone though as he asked, "What happened to your back?" I laughed, "I'm pretty sure a non-SIM Eric would ask what the hell I'm wearing first." Eric laughed, "I was going to get there, little mate. I've grown in your absence; I have higher priorities than your clothes now." I smiled and put my hand back up to the barrier in a desperate attempt to touch him. He did the same. I whispered, "You look tired, Eric." He shrugged, "I can't sleep without you. Come home." I smiled, "I'm working on it. Fabian whipped me weeks... no.... days... I don't fucking know when it was anymore. I get confused."

Eric nodded, "Bexley explained that would happen with the SIMS. It's alright Haley." I frowned, "As for what I'm wearing, well the vampire king insisted. It's utterly ridiculous." Marcus spoke angrily, "Yes, it is. As are the fang marks all over your body." I sighed, "Yes, well the king is getting angrier every evening that I won't have sex with him. Apparently, his one redeeming quality is he and I quote 'doesn't abide rape.' Kidnap a Princess, that's totally fucking cool. Holding people against their will? Fine. Asshole. He's certainly testy about being told no, though. Like he's the one not having sex here. He's such an inconsiderate ass. Does anyone care about the hormonal pregnant lady? No... no they fucking don't."

The man behind me snorted. I ignored him. Eric spoke, "So we can see in now, but we still can't get in." I spoke in Latin, "Tempus autem mea (phase one my love.)" Marcus smirked at me. I switched back to English. "It was delayed because of my feet, but then I thought fuck it, I'm going for it. When I felt you here Eric, I had to see you." Marcus frowned asking, "Your feet?"

Before I could answer a voice, I was sick and tired of hearing filtered through the air. "What is she doing out here? Why do they look like they can see her? They should only be able hear her." Eric growled, "Yet we see you, standing on the porch Fabian." Fabian growled, "WHAT DID YOU DO ABOMINATION?" My eyes blazed gold.

I turned around admitting, "Oh, I was hoping you would come outside. My name is HALEY!" Fabian popped to me. He went to grab my hair, but I dodged him. I roundhouse kicked him in the face. He made a noise of disgust as my foot left a bloodstained shaped footprint on his cheek. Everyone on the outside of the barrier went crazy with anger. I wasn't going to focus on that. I jumped on Fabian, tackling him to the ground. I beat him to a bloody pulp with my fists. I screamed at him, "WHY couldn't you just leave me alone?! I was happy! You sick, twisted psycho! I suffered your abuse for seven fucking years! Why would you use my brother to betray me?! You couldn't find anyone else in any of the fucking realms?! You use family ties like a worthless snake! I hate you."

A dart hit me in the neck. I hissed but yanked it out. I glared at my uncle, "I do hope you enjoy iron, uncle." I jabbed it into his neck. He hissed and went stock still. Sadly, it wasn't enough to kill him, but at least he felt pain. I was pushed off him and stumbled back searching for Eric. I sighed in relief finding that he was still standing there with my brothers. Marcus and Bjourn's eyes were blazing gold. I put my hand back up on the barrier.

I whispered, "You're still here." Eric nodded, "I won't leave you. I'll be here Haley waiting." I shook my head, "No, you were leaving when I came out. Or did you already leave? Is this our meadow? It looks similar." I cried in frustration and grabbed my head admitting, "I can't remember." Eric growled angrily. I looked up at him. His eyes softened and he said, "I was going to leave temporarily, but I was coming back. We have never been in a meadow." I pulled at my hair, "I knew that... I think." Eric said softly, "It's alright Haley." I looked at my brothers, "You would've been so proud of me. I didn't scream, not once, no matter what he did to me. I told him you would bathe in his blood Marcus. We have to make him pay." Everyone teared up. Bjourn cleared his throat, "We have always been proud of you, Haley. You are so strong. He WILL pay little one, I swear it." Marcus watched as the fairies carried Fabian inside. He turned to me promising, "I will Haley. We will get him; I promise you that. I will paint myself in his blood, little sister." I smiled, "I know you will." Eric added, "As will I." I grinned at them like a lunatic.

Someone came up behind me. Eric growled at them. Arion sighed then said, "Come on back inside, Haley. Please." I stared at Eric memorizing his face. I pleaded, "Can't I stay out here for a few more moments? I miss him Arion, please. I don't know what's real anymore, but he looks like my Eric. He talks like my Eric. Please brother. What would you do if it was Megan?" Arion sighed, "Fine, a few more moments. How can he see you?" Eric replied, "Because I have eyes in head, Arion. Who is Megan?" Arion rolled his eyes. I answered his question, "His mate. She's a witch. I don't altogether hate her. Oh, fuck it. I might actually like her." Bjourn laughed, "A witch, little sister? They have scrambled your brain." I smiled, "They truly have. There are two of them here that are ok-ish. Oh, and Sir Arthur and his friends. He's been keeping us safe."

I cradled my small bump. Eric's other hand moved towards my stomach. He cursed the barrier that wouldn't let him touch me. Eric looked into my eyes, "Then I am in his debt. Tell me he hasn't tasted you." I shook my head, "Only the King and three of his subjects tasted me. That was pretty fucking weird. They were about to drain me when my light blasted them across the room. Fabian was punished. Sadly, I was unconscious and only got to see him getting choked." Eric growled, "You will have a chance to see him more than choked later. Arion, she's not getting enough to eat." Arion sighed, "I'm getting her all I can." I shrugged, "It's true. He's the only reason I get food. He's also the only reason Fabian can't see me during the day."

Eric frowned telling him, "You would be wise to get out of this realm, Arion. When I can get inside this barrier, you will remember that I am not as nice as my wife." Arion nodded, "You won't be able to get behind it, but I appreciate the warning. Though I could've guessed that." I smiled and winked at Eric. Arion said, "Ok, Haley let me get you back now." I started to cry. Eric told me softly, "I'll be out here, it's alright. I promise I won't leave." I shook my head, "I don't know if I'll remember this. I can feel you here so close now. I'll probably try to get back out to you." I saw Jackson walk up. Jackson wouldn't be here, would he?

I shrugged greeting him, "Oh hey Jackson. God help me I miss seeing all your faces so much I think I'm bringing everyone into my SIMS now." Jackson raised an eyebrow but continued walking towards us. Eric smiled at me, "Don't get hurt, and you can come see me as much as you want, little mate. I'll remind you of your short-term memory loss. Jackson is not a SIM, he's actually here. So are our men and allies. Bexley would be here to bring you comfort, but she went into her concupiscence. She'll be gone a few days." I cried harder, "I love you, Eric." He smiled back, "I love you too." Arion took my hand and popped me back to the lab. He shared a look with Megan then left. Lisa asked "Did it work? Did you make it?" I smiled, "I made it. Eric is waiting for me. He knows you're helping me." Now I just needed to focus on how to bring the whole charm down.

