

Disenchanting

Eric had Haley pinned against the wall. Claudia's words were running through my brain. How was I so blind around that woman? Once Haley confirmed she'd stay with me the world righted. I put my stoic alpha face back on. I was easily hiding the side of me that was panicked she was going to leave me because I'm an idiot.

More people approached us. I knew many were curious about what had been going on. Not that they'd mention it directly. I had never once wished for a summit to end, but this one could not be over soon enough. I just wanted to take Haley upstairs, talk to her, then claim her. I was hyper aware of where Haley was. The minute she drifted away from the conversation I was engaged in I had an eye on her. I felt my body begging me to go with her.

I ended the conversation as quickly as possible with the Alpha I was speaking with. I walked over to join Haley's conversation with Sir Arthur. My body relaxed. Jackson linked me, "I had eyes on her, brother. We will have eyes on her the rest of the summit. Don't worry." I linked back, "I had eyes on her as well. The problem is we can only have eyes on her until she pops away from someone." Jackson sighed, "She wouldn't do that out here." I retorted, "Have we figured out where she stayed last night?" Jackson groaned, "No, not yet." I growled, "Then I can't relax yet." I needed to know where she'd gone.

Sir Arthur's eyes told me he was displeased with me. He somehow knew Haley's fairy side wasn't healed yet. How the fuck can he tell? He made a comment about Claudia being enchanting. I barely withheld my eyeroll. What had me perplexed was Haley's genuine surprise and what felt like validation from his words in our bond. She agreed with Sir Arthur. My frown deepened. I would think the last word Haley would think about Claudia was enchanting. Then it hit me, it was a fairy thing; Claudia isn't a fairy though. I linked Jackson, "What the HELL are they talking about? It's obviously some fairy thing." Jackson linked, "Not one single clue." Great.

Sir Arthur began to talk about Haley's aunt. Based on the pained expression he wore when talking about children, he probably offered to father a child with her, and she declined. Or they planned to have a child together after she had a full blooded fairy child. Sir Arthur was apparently built different from me. The thought of Haley leaving me was tearing me apart, I barely withheld a growl thinking of her with someone else.

Darrin linked me, "You look like you want to murder someone. As you just got back into your wife's good graces I have I suggestion; If I were you, I wouldn't murder Sir Arthur. Haley likes him." I sighed and told him, "He's talking about her aunt, and his time with her. I just started wondering how he's so calm about her

being with someone else. The thought of Haley with someone else was the face you saw brother.” Darrin snorted, “Ok, sure...that makes sense. We are referring to the same girl, right? The girl who has only kissed you... despite Miley’s encouragement on countless occasions to have her kiss someone else. That girl is going to happily be on anyone else’s arm? Is that what we are saying?”

I gave him a look. Jackson added, “The girl who rubbed her skin raw because another man touched her.” I hadn’t realized Darrin had included our other brothers. I growled in the link, “I didn’t say it was rational. It’s just the thought of her with someone else makes me want to kill things. Sir Arthur seems to be unbothered by her aunt’s ways. When did you become close with Miley, Darrin?” Darin shrugged, “I’m not really. Miley mentioned it yesterday when I asked after we saw Haley... with her skin rubbed raw.” Jackson went back to Sir Arthur saying, “He’s a centuries old vampire. I’m sure he’s used to it. They have a different mindset after living so long.”

He had a point. I focused back on the conversation. Their conversation was enlightening. Vampires could lie and often did. He must have truly cared for Faelynn to keep that promise, given everything in Sir Arthur’s demeanor said he hated Fabian with a burning passion. I wasn’t surprised Sir Arthur had taken revenge for Faelynn’s death. Haley’s surprise at that fact baffled me. It was the first thing Sir Arthur had said that made sense to me.

When Bexley joined the conversation, a protective Liam hovered behind her. He was ready to act should the Vampire King make a move. Bexley was so excited to meet someone who had known her mother. She genuinely didn’t seem to care that Sir Arthur was a vampire. Like mother like daughter, I suppose. I wasn’t alone in my eyebrow furrow when Bexley expressed her belief the men who killed her mother were alive. Someone had to know they were dead. Why would that be kept a secret? I linked Jackson, “Why would someone keep that hidden? The only reason I can think of is to hurt Bexley and her father.” Jackson nodded, “Which tells you... Fabian did it.” He was right.

Sir Arthur quickly corrected that belief for her. Bexley surprised everyone except Haley when she gave Sir Arthur a big hug. He offered her sanctuary with him. Liam wasn’t happy. I quickly linked him, “He looks at her like a daughter, not a lover. He loved her mother.” Liam nodded subtly but didn’t respond. Numbers were exchanged. And Sir Arthur walked back to his group with a smile on his face.

After Haley and Bexley spoke, Liam dragged Bexley out of the main hall. I was insanely jealous he could go claim her now. Unfortunately, as the Alpha and Luna... Haley and I had things to do. We got through the rest of the day. I could feel Haley’s exhaustion. She was practically dead on her feet.

I would never be able to express to her how sorry I was. It was just something about Claudia. I had never hated myself more for any of my actions than those of last night. I knew Haley accepted me and my past. It didn't fit with her personality to be upset with Claudia over it. I could see her being pissed over the Marcus issue, but not over the fact that I had slept with Claudia. Why didn't I see that at the time? It was obvious. Thor snorted, "Because you don't think clearly when Claudia is involved. I hated that he was right.

I wanted all Claudia talk to cease, but Haley had more things to say. I couldn't begrudge her that, so I listened. I withheld my growl when she called me naive because her next words stunned me. She didn't think this was over. The next words filled me with rage and pain. She thought this ended with one of them dead. She had no intention of dying, which meant Claudia would die. Claudia was a fierce fighter. She was cunning and she didn't play by the rules. I actually thought Haley might have a harder time killing her than she seemed to think. I didn't want this to happen. Haley had to be wrong. I might have blinders on with Claudia, but Haley did too. It was clear there was a depth of hatred with Claudia I didn't even understand. I knew Claudia better than Haley did.

The Harden's now knew that we were both marked and that I'm happy. Claudia was hurt, but she would let this go. I knew deep down she wanted me to be happy. Haley explained that she and Sir Arthur thought Claudia had charmed me with some enchantment. I internally snorted. There was no way a fairy would give a wolf something of that magnitude, or power, without some kind of massive favor in return. Haley was wrong. I just saw the real Claudia where others didn't. The one who wanted to be a mom so bad it clouded her judgement.

If by some stretch of the imagination it came down to Claudia or Haley; I couldn't lose Haley, I told her to try to find it in her heart not to kill Claudia. Her lack of complete hesitation in saying no annoyed me. Haley was so kind, but she couldn't have any compassion for a woman who just wanted a pup. We talked some more, but I just didn't see the point. I never wanted to see the Harden's again. Any of them. This was over as far as I was concerned.

When Haley talked about her death, the breath left my body. The memory of Haley desperately raking her nails into her skin trying to get that damn collar off entered my brain. Watching as Blade pulled a knife to take it off. Haley's complete lack of response to a knife being pulled... I knew that if it had been someone on the opposing side, Haley could've been taken from me. I clutched my chest in pain thinking of her death. Thor howled in my head. I was more than shaken that Haley believed anyone could kill her and that I wouldn't hunt them to the ends of the earth to kill them. Once I had accomplished that, I'd join her in death.

I was worried that I wouldn't have Haley by my side in the future after this situation with Claudia. I asked the question I needed answered. I needed to know

where Haley stayed last night. When she told me, I was so angry with myself. I couldn't believe I hadn't thought to at least have the room below mine checked. I linked Nick, "You and Jim need to do a regular sweep of the room below mine daily. Haley just made me realize it's a security risk." Nick responded, "Sure, Eric."

That led to talking about Marcus. I couldn't help but feel bad for him. If he was here, I'm sure they would talk sooner. This situation seemed to have ripped open an old, deep wound between my mate and her beloved brother.

Haley mentioned showering. My need to claim her came back like a freight train. She declined. Honestly, I hadn't even planned on trying anything tonight. I knew she was hurt by my actions and broken promises. A promise coming from a fairy was binding. I cursed myself for the thousandth time for this entire situation. I'd be taking a very cold shower tonight.

I had two minutes left on my timer before checking on her when Haley came back out. I took her into my arms, and she fell asleep. Once I was sure she was truly asleep I got up and took that cold shower. I joined her back in our bed. When I woke up, I could sense Haley's confusion in our bond. She was distant. I was giving her space, but I was worried.

Our group went downstairs together as planned. I watched Haley closely. I was confused by her actions. She seemed to be paying close attention to what we were all saying. I couldn't figure out why though. She seemed relieved and slightly confused when Darrin mentioned the Harden's and their pack members left after our meeting. She had to know they'd leave; they'd been embarrassed on such a large scale.

The news of what Claudia had tried to pull had spread like wildfire. Most men were astonished she'd tried to separate a fated, mated couple. There was not a single Luna that didn't have a distasteful word for Claudia the rest of the week. Many Luna's were calling Claudia a disgrace and almost all other Alpha's called her father weak. I wanted to avoid all talks of them. Haley seemed confused but relieved every conversation a Luna brought up Claudia's actions and the consequences. I linked Jim, "Has Miley said anything about Haley? She feels off." Jim sighed, "Miley said they haven't got a chance to talk much." Of course not. Haley was quite popular right now. Everyone wanted to talk to her.

I tried to initiate sex with Haley several times. She declined every single time. She would say it didn't feel right, or the Asher situation was still on her mind. I was understanding, but scared, barely hiding my panic that she was planning to leave me. She was barely speaking to me behind closed doors. I didn't know what to do. One night, I left her asleep in our room. I linked my brothers, "Come out to the sitting area please." I wasn't surprised when Molly and Jessica joined us.

I whispered, “She’s going to leave me.” Caleb entered the room. I raised an eyebrow at him. I wasn’t expecting him. Caleb sighed, “I was coming to tell you other than the Luna, Nick and Jim smelled Claudia’s scent in that room.” I growled, “I’ve had enough talk of Claudia. At this point I’m ready to kill her myself if it will bring my relationship back to normal.” Jackson frowned, “Haley is just hurt Eric. She’s not going to leave you.” I sighed, “She’s not talking to me. She won’t let me do more than hold her at night or her hand in public. Any time I try to initiate things between us, she says it doesn’t feel right. I am worried this whole thing with Asher has brought up past trauma she hasn’t dealt with. I should’ve killed him. She’s confused about something, but I don’t know what. She’s not talking.”

Darrin spoke first this time, “Jackson is right. She loves you, Eric.” I growled, “Is love enough though? I can feel her confusion. It’s like she’s trying to calculate and figure something out. I think... I think she means to leave me.” Jackson snorted, “You were present when Sir Arthur explained she cannot be without you.” I put my head into my hands. I admitted a fear I’d held in, “That night we fought she waited until I was asleep and popped beside me. She could do that so her fairy side would be ok.” Molly sighed, “I love you Eric, but sometimes you don’t use that brain in your head. She wouldn’t take your pups from you. You know Haley’s fear is that you will leave her. What you feel may be her trying to figure out what to do when you don’t want her anymore.”

Caleb added, “Jim said Miley told him that Haley had said that she would put on her best front here. She doesn’t want to embarrass you or give anyone a bad impression. She’s giving a united front that presents our pack as strong. I think she’s just trying to get through the conference. She hasn’t ever attended anything like this. For thirteen years, she wasn’t seen as good enough. The Hackura had her at Hackura only events because of her past. This is multiple supernatural groups. I’m sure it’s overwhelming. On top of the fact that she’s still healing from her time with King Damon, further adding to the fact that she is reeling from the Harden situation. She loves you, Eric. Everyone can see that. Even now when she’s acting a bit off. She searches every room she’s in for you. The love that’s in her eyes can’t be masked. I can’t tell you how many people have commented on it. Just be patient. This will be resolved when we get home.”

Jessica stood with Harold to go back to their room. She turned around offering, “Plan something nice for when we get back. Something just for the two of you. She will be more comfortable at home. I know you won’t want to leave the territory so; you can do something on the property. Just do something to reconnect with her somewhere she feels safe. Somewhere she wasn’t assaulted by your crazy ex-girlfriend’s brother... which was at this conference in case any of you forgot.” I nodded. They went back to their room. Darrin was the next to leave. Molly kissed Jackson’s cheek and went to their room, leaving just Jackson and Caleb with me.

Jackson studied me for several moments. Eventually he said, “You’re not reassured by anything we said.” I shook my head and told him, “I know she loves me, but maybe it’s all too much. She’s been through so much in her life already. I’m supposed to make everything better for her; something just always keeps popping up. I couldn’t even keep her safe. She was kidnapped. Then this shit. Haley doesn’t think the Claudia situation is over. She thinks it will only be over when one of them is dead. I can’t have it be Haley. We might need to take Claudia out.”

Jackson and Caleb stared at me in shock. Caleb choked out, “You... you would kill Claudia? You’re serious?” I nodded, “I’d kill her or anyone else for Haley. Haley believes with everything in her Claudia is a threat.” Jackson sighed, “Alright when we get home, talk to Haley again. We can do what needs to be done Eric.” I sighed, “I can’t let Haley leave me... I won’t let her leave me.” They looked at one another and nodded in silent agreement before they got up and left to go to bed.

I was still frozen in my spot. I got up and opened our door and watched Haley’s sleeping silhouette for a moment. I looked down when my phone rang. I wasn’t surprised to see that Marcus was calling me. I closed the door to our room and answered the phone, “Marcus.” The exhaustion in his voice surprised me when he replied, “Hello, Eric. How is my sister?” I sighed and told him, “She’s quite possibly plotting to leave my stupid ass. I’m guessing, since you’re calling me that, she’s still not talking to you.” Marcus snorted, “Neither she, nor Torvi are speaking to me.

Torvi took the kids and is staying with her sister for the moment.” I asked, “What? Why?” Marcus answered, “Yup. The moment Claudia’s name was uttered and that I thought Haley might be overreacting... they were gone. To be fair, I should’ve known better than to say that out loud. Claudia is a sensitive topic for my mate.”

Marcus and I talked for a few hours before I allowed myself to go back to our room. I was about to slide into bed when my phone rang again. I was astonished to see who was calling. I answered, “What on earth do you want, Aiden?” Arion replied, “And me.” I left our room so I wouldn’t wake up Haley. I hissed, “What do you want, Arion?” Aiden said, “My brother and I want to know what is going on. I have reports of a nasty she wolf and my sister.” Arion added, “Haley can’t handle that right now. Yes, before you say it, it’s my fault. Blah, blah, blah. We are hearing you must love this she wolf because you only broke her brother’s hand for assaulting my sister. I have a half a mind to bring her home.” I growled, “I’ll find you, Arion. I’ll kill you if you threaten to take her again.”

Aiden cut us off, “This isn’t about you two, and your issues. Do you love this she wolf named Claudia?” I answered, “No.” Aiden sighed in relief, “Good. Don’t hurt my little sister.” He hung up. Obnoxious fairies.

I walked back into my room, and quickly took Haley and held her in my arms. That pattern continued the rest of the summit. Marcus and I would talk every night. Aiden thankfully didn't call again, but I noticed several fairies paying close attention to Haley. It seemed the King cared for his sister. Haley continued to withdraw into herself. Marcus said we should give her until we got home to have her space. He was planning to come when we got home. Bjourn was as well, so if Haley still wouldn't talk to Marcus... We knew she'd talk to Bjourn. I just wanted her to talk to someone. I was really worried about her. Miley had come to talk to her a few times, but Haley was asleep. Marcus truly believed that Haley would feel more like herself in our home.

When it was finally time to leave, I felt genuine happiness from Haley. She snapped everyone's stuff packed and practically skipped with glee to the car. Hope filled me. Maybe everyone was right and Haley had just been trying to get through the summit. The eyes of everyone in our car were on us as I held her hand the entire drive home. For the first time in a week, her feelings in the bond weren't confusion. She was content and excited.

Once we got back, I went to see my dad and catch up. I knew that would be a fast conversation. Which was good I needed to put together my plan for Haley and me to have some alone time. I had googled romantic shit to do. I landed on dinner, dancing, and vow renewals. We didn't say vows that day, so I had been working on some to say to her.

I was so lost in my thoughts when we entered the war room that I was unprepared for the hard slap across my face. I stared at my mother, bewildered. She immediately began yelling, "Eric Nathan Connors, did I not raise you to be a smart, and intelligent man? I am positive I did! Honestly, what WERE you thinking. Taking that she devil's side in any situation! Do you have ANY idea how that could have looked to everyone else?!" My dad tried to interrupt her. My mom cut him off, "I'll slap you again Nathan Connors if you EVER defend that wretched wants to be my son's Luna on this land again. She was such a problem when she was here. That was bad enough. Do you hear me?" My dad simply nodded.

My brothers and my eyebrows hit the roof. Our mother slapped our dad? Over Claudia? My mom whirled back to me and hissed, "Do you KNOW how many Luna's have called me telling me all about Claudia's schemes? I can't even imagine the shame her mother must feel. I couldn't help but think it's a shame I WOULD feel if my daughter in law didn't act correctly. I was worried she'd pop back here, and I'd have to send her back to save face. The ONLY thing that stopped me from coming there myself was that all the Luna's told me you two were the picture of the perfect couple. My girls told me what it was like privately. You FIX THIS Eric Connors. Our pack is not going to be as easily fooled. I will NOT have word getting out that there is tension between our head Alpha and Luna. Do you hear me?"

I told her, “I have a plan mom. I was hoping Mrs. Blanch could prepare dinner for me and Haley to have by the chapel on the lake. I’m going to set up a table, with flowers and candles. I’m going to have an honest conversation with her. I need someone to start the music for the song we first danced to at our wedding. I also wrote some vows this week. I need to see if Bexley will snap the chapel as it was decorated on our wedding day.” My mom seemed to consider my words. She nodded and said, “Good. I’ll speak to Mrs. Blanch; you will have your dinner. I’ll be watching you, and I’ll play your song. If I see ONE thing I don’t like... I’m taking you over my knee, you hear?” I nodded and she left slamming the door shut.

My dad sighed and told us, “I made the mistake of saying it must be a misunderstanding because Claudia is such a nice girl. I think I still have the handprint she left on my face.” Jackson laughed. I spoke, “I’m done talking about Claudia. What do you have that needs my attention, dad?” I linked Liam, “Send Bexley to me please.” My dad shrugged, “Nothing I couldn’t handle son. I did used to run this pack. I even kept up with the paperwork.” I nodded, “Thanks dad.” I was about to continue when Bexley popped in.

She smiled and said, “You rang, Kujo?” I raised an eyebrow at the name she kept using for me but shrugged it off. I asked her, “Could you snap the chapel to be decorated like it was the day of Haley and my wedding?” Bexley nodded suspiciously. Then she huffed, “I knew it! Something is off! She’s still suffering from the whole vampire torture experience, isn’t she? The SIMS... Dang it! I knew I should’ve talked to her more. She’s just so good at hiding everything. It’s not natural for a fairy. I don’t know how she does it.” With that she popped away.

Her statement rocked me. I put my face into my hands and said, “Shit, I am such an ass. I keep thinking it’s about me, and completely disregarded what she went through. I didn’t even consider the SIMS. Here I am making it about fucking me.”

Before anyone could reply Ethan stormed into the office. He crossed his arms and announced, “The Luna is not at her appointment with Lindsey. Either you go get her and drag her there, or I will. Especially given all the stories coming out of the summit about this go around with Claudia and her worthless little brother. She NEEDS to speak to Lindsey.” I grimaced, “I forgot to ask Haley about the appointment, she’s not avoiding it.” Ethan nodded, “Good. That makes this easier. Where is she?” I felt in our bond and smiled, somewhat in relief. I told Ethan, “I’m pretty sure she’s in our room.” Ethan nodded and strode out of the room exclaiming, “Consider it handled.” I called, “Remember it’s a question not a demand.”

I caught up on work, which didn’t take long at all. I looked over everything my dad had handled. He was right. He handled everything as I would’ve, which isn’t surprising given I’d learned from him. I went to the kitchen in the late afternoon and saw Mrs. Blanch working away. She saw me and gave me a quick smile. She

said, “I have the menu for your and Haley’s apology dinner. Since she is pregnant, I am getting a vegetable in there. I’ll have someone bring the food down to the chapel later.” I nodded, “Thank you, Mrs. Blanch.” A pack member came in with twelve dozen pink flower petals. They asked, “Umm Alpha, they said you wanted these and the roses are on the porch” I nodded, “I do.”

Jackson walked in and helped me carry the flowers to the chapel. Darrin and Harold walked up carrying the table and two chairs. Molly came out with flower petals and candles. I spent the rest of the time preparing the area. I stepped back to study our work. I mused, “I think it looks alright? Do you think she will like it, Jackson?” Jackson was about to respond when a voice said, “Oh, she will love it. No one’s ever done anything like this for her.” I turned to see Bjourn and Marcus standing side by side. I nodded to them both.

Marcus told me, “Her emotions aren’t what you think, Eric. She was going to talk to you after we spoke to explain when Ethan came in talking about her therapy session.” I nodded to him again. A small knot in my gut released. I knew Marcus would not give me false hope. Maybe Haley wasn’t intending to leave me. We spoke for a few minutes, then they both left. I asked Jackson, “Can you go bring Haley down here?” Jackson answered, “Of course.”

He left as a pack member showed up with the food. I was about to set it down when Bexley called to me, “Come see the chapel, Kujo.” I walked in and smiled. I told her honestly, “It’s perfect, Bexley.” She smiled, “Good. I just wanted to make sure it’s what you wanted.” I nodded and she popped away. I sat for a moment just remembering our wedding day. We were so happy.

I heard her angelic voice calling my name from outside. I jumped up and rushed outside. I thought it would’ve taken Jackson longer to find her. Haley was surprised I’d done this. I cringed internally. I needed to do things like this for her more. I needed to take her on a real date. She leaned into my arm and got up on her tiptoes to kiss my cheek. It was the first move she’s made to initiate any sort of touching in a week.

We started talking liked we used to. She said she needed to talk through stuff with me. My heart was beating so loud, I was positive she could hear it. I would love that. I’ve missed talking to her. Really talking about things... not just hey how are you? Good, or fine. What’s for lunch? That was type of stuff is all we had managed to do since Claudia. Haley opened up to me. I was stunned she seemed to believe I needed someone beside me who wasn’t her. She was more powerful than any she wolf I knew. She was also mine.

Her comment about being confused surprised me. I had felt her confusion but the way she was talking about it made it seem like she was confused about events. MOTHER FUCKER! Her memory... the SIMS.... she was having memory

problems. She said she didn't want me to feel like I had to stay with her, because she wouldn't force me. Well that certainly made her a better person than me. I would never let her leave me. Her explanations made her actions make so much sense to me now. She hadn't remembered we'd talked. That I apologized profusely. I felt awful that she had been hiding her confusion all this time. I should've just asked her.

If only I had asked or paused in either situation with Claudia or Oliver, we wouldn't be here. I wished she didn't feel like she had to hide her memory problems from us. It would've helped us to understand. I just want my mate back. I want our life back. If Claudia's demise gives me that I'd kill her ten times over.

I was so frustrated with myself for not asking about her memories. I'd been warned that she could still have issues for quite some time. Her poker face was better than even I imagined. I really didn't know where this embarrassing me shit was coming from, but it needed to stop. She'd never embarrassed me.

She shocked me again leaning in to kiss me, and her lips tasted like heaven. I was about to wrap her in my arms and deepen the kiss when music started to play. Fuck my mother's timing. She must still be pissed at me. I looked over directly into my mother's smirking face. I glared back at my mom who flipped me off. I was going to have to buy her a present or something. My mom was unpleasant to be around when she was pissed off at you. It was always better to do things her way until she calmed down.

We danced to the song. I felt Haley's happiness. When we finished, I took her into the chapel. I took a deep breath and spoke the vows I had been rehearsing all week long. When I finished, she was crying. I could tell they were happy tears, but I still didn't like them. She pulled back and looked me in the eyes making on the spot vows of her own. Tears flowed down my face when I realized she was making a fairy promise to me again. I didn't deserve her, but I'm a selfish asshole and I need her.

We ended up back in our room. I managed to keep myself calm until she confirmed she wanted this. I couldn't help but admire her stomach. The little bump where our pups were was getting bigger, as were her boobs. As soon as her boobs entered my mind, I grabbed the collar of her shirt and ripped it open. I stared at her chest as she made a comment that she would have snapped it off. I'd buy her a closet full of just that shirt if she wanted.

My eyes couldn't leave the blue push up bra that her boobs were testing the limits of. My mouth was practically salivating with desire. Apparently, she'd bought things while I was in meetings. Well fuck being able to think straight. That meant she'd purchased other things. I needed a fashion show.

I couldn't resist her body anymore. Mine was demanding I act. I linked Caleb, "Unless the pack is on literal fire, handle whatever comes up." Caleb sounded a bit smug when he answered, "Ok, Eric." Haley and I lost ourselves in the moment. She was screaming my name in no time. I was nowhere near done yet though; I hadn't had my fill. We went at it for hours and somehow, I still needed more. I pulled back to tell her that her chest had glowed pink.

She had no idea the plans I had for her. I thought I'd instilled it in her mind, that she wasn't supposed to pop away from me. Clearly, I was wrong. I would have to revise my lesson. The fact that my father ran things smoothly meant I didn't have anything to catch up on other than being a better mate. I planned to fuck her before breakfast, after lunch, and after dinner. I wasn't done with tonight though. We continued for another hour. I might have kept going, had her last orgasms not sent her into unconsciousness. I smirked; this was the second time I had fucked my mate so well she passed out. I went to the bathroom to get a towel. I cleaned us both of and pulled her naked body against mine.

I heard my family in the room across the hall talking. Jackson, Harold, Caleb, and my dad breathed a sigh of relief. Jackson sighed, "Thank god. Next time we can find an Airbnb if this happens away from home and lock them away until it's resolved." Caleb agreed, "I knew he was crazy thinking she wanted to leave him. She was just trying to get through the summit." My dad asked, "It was that bad?" Jackson admitted, "Behind closed doors it was. I doubt anyone besides Lucas knew that something was off, and that's only because he saw them together privately. She puts up quite the front." My dad sighed, "Well, I'm sure Eric will tell us tomorrow. Let's head to bed now that we know we don't have to stop him from tearing anything apart." Caleb snorted, "I told you it wasn't going to be necessary. She loves him. She never wanted to leave him, and he'd never let her leave." Jackson snorted, "No, he really wouldn't. Hopefully, this Claudia mess is behind us now." I heard them leaving. I prayed they were right. If they weren't, Claudia would come against my wrath. I would never lose Haley because of her, and I'd make sure she knew that.

I kissed Haley's forehead and whispered into her ear, "Oh, the plans I have for you, little mate." I smiled thinking about them as I fell asleep beside her. I woke up with a smile on my face and reached for Haley. I was surprised to find she wasn't there. I sat straight up in bed. I smelled her nearby. Thor groaned, "Sometimes I swear to the goddess about you, human. She's in the shower. Notice the water you hear? Jeez." I rolled my eyes, but he was right. I walked in to find her dancing around in the shower. I couldn't help my smile as I watched her sing softly to the music she was playing.

After a moment, I quietly slipped in behind her. I quickly snaked an arm around her waist, and my other hand was between her legs. Her gasp of surprise quickly turned into a moan. I nibbled her ear and told her, "You seem to have developed a

habit of showering without me, Angel. I think I should correct that.” I kept working my hand on her clit. I moved the hand that had steadied her around her waist to her nipples. I flicked them and she cried out. I smiled, “You have no idea how irresistible you are to me Haley. On top of how I normally can’t seem to keep my hands off you; now I can see our pups growing inside you. I don’t know if I can let you leave the room.”

She leaned back into me and whispered, “So don’t.” I growled and had her pinned against the shower wall and entered her hot, wet waiting center. I pounded into her. Pumping in and out Thor was begging to let him take over. He’d needed to claim her for days. I let him out and he attacked her neck, biting her hard without drawing blood. He pounded inside her as she screamed and scratched up my back. It felt delicious, bordering between pain and pleasure.

Thor howled in pleasure not letting up. He put her down, spun her around, and entered her quickly from behind. He growled, “You’re mine, you’ll always be mine, mate.” She moaned. Thor demanded, “Say it! Say you’re mine.” She screamed out, “I’M YOURS! ONLY YOURS!” He growled and bit her hard again, this time on her mark, not drawing blood but Haley screamed loudly. Her orgasm was so intense I couldn’t help but come as well.

I took from over from Thor. I pulled out of her and whispered in her ear, “Pop us to the hot tub.” We were there in the next second. I sat and pulled her to straddle me, instructing her, “Ride me, Angel.” She nodded and lined us up and slowly started to come down on me. I wasn’t having slow today. I jerked my hips up into her and guided her hips all the way down. She smirked teasing, “Someone is impatient.” I growled, “Someone is horny as fuck.” She smirked and brought herself up and down on me, working us both up. Suddenly her hands yanked my hair roughly and she bit my neck. I roared in approval, loving every second of it.

I could tell she was leaving a hickey on my neck, but I didn’t care. The hand not in my hair was running up and down my side. I came so hard inside her she was breathing hard. I told her, “Dry us off and pop us to the bed.” She quickly followed my instructions. I smiled, “Such a good fairy at following directions this morning. I think you should be rewarded.”

I opened my bedside drawer that I had stocked with a few things she liked from our honeymoon. I grabbed some handcuffs and put her hands above her head. I looped the cuffs through the headboard railing and got out a Venus butterfly vibrator that had a remote. I inserted it inside her making sure it would stay. I placed the remote on the lowest setting. She pulled at her restraints wanting more friction. I sucked her nipple into my mouth biting it lightly. I used my other hand to play with her other nipple. Our bond told me she was already yearning for more.

I pushed the remote to the highest setting. The change caused her to buck her hips and scream my name. Once she'd calmed down, I turned off the vibrator and removed it. I quickly came back over to her and lifted her shaking legs so that her calves were on my shoulders. I pounded into her for god knows how long until a knock stopped us. I had plans for more, but Mrs. Blanch apparently didn't approve of my plans. She yelled through the door, "Eric Connors! You get out here and let that poor girl get some food! Honestly! Fucking until ten in the morning! Really Eric?" Haley blushed. I yelled, "We will be right there." Mrs. Blanch yelled back, "Fine! But if you are not downstairs in five minutes, I'll break down this door!"

I turned to Haley, "We can go eat a late breakfast. I want you to eat an early lunch because we have plans afterwards." Haley asked, "We do?" I nodded, "Oh yes, then this evening's session we will get to your punishment for popping away from me." She gulped incredulously asking, "Umm exfuckingcuse me punishment? You deserved that." I smirked and bit her neck lightly. I told her, "Yes, punishment. I did deserve it; however, I don't like it when you pop away from me. I thought I made that clear." She stuck her tongue out at me and hissed, "Then don't be an ass!"

Haley snapped us clothes and popped us downstairs. Mrs. Blanch gave me a look and said, "Land sakes alive, Eric. She's already pregnant. You've got to give her food breaks." Haley's ears were turning pink. I said, "She certainly wasn't complaining." Mrs. Blanch snorted, "The entire pack could hear she wasn't complaining." Haley was crimson red at this point. Haley squeaked, "I'm sorry, did she say the whole pack?" I smirked at her.

Jackson walked into the kitchen. He smiled at Haley and ruffled her hair while saying, "Yes, the whole pack. No one cares. The pack is just glad that Claudia didn't cause any lasting problems between you two." Jackson turned to me with a serious expression. He said, "Eric, once you're done eating, we need you in the war room." I grabbed my breakfast to go not liking that look. I turned to Haley and said, "Don't forget early lunch and dinner." I waggled my eyebrows. Mrs. Blanch rolled her eyes and snorted, "I'm glad she can keep up with you. The poor thing. What are you young man, insatiable?" I smiled, "Only when it comes to her." I pulled Haley to me and kissed her. I pulled back and looked into her eyes. I told her, "I love you, Angel." She smiled replying, "I love you too."

I forced myself to leave with Jackson. I opened my mouth to ask him what was going on. He linked me, "Not yet Eric." I linked back, "Well that sounds ominous, Jackson." He sighed, "You won't like it." I rolled my eyes and glanced at my brother in surprise. We were caught up on work. I wasn't exactly sure what could've happened since last night.

To my surprise, I found Lucas waiting in my office. Jackson might have lost his mind. There was nothing wrong with Lucas being in my office. Lucas spoke first,

“Hey, Eric. I honestly hate this, but official requests have been made to the council for your mate to heal some wolves.” I shook my head in surprise. I stated what should be obvious, “The werewolf council has no say over my mate. I personally would LOVE to tell Titus Cambridge they tried to force his daughter to do something. They’ve got some kind of nerve. Where have they been while we fought this war with the fairies and vampires? Nowhere. Haley can heal who she chooses.”

Lucas nodded, “They mostly agree with that. They just have some they would like for her to... heal.” I sighed and held my hand out for the request forms. Lucas cringed but handed them to me. Caleb had whiskey in his hand. That wasn’t good. I looked over the files. I didn’t see what everyone’s problem was. I didn’t see a problem with the requests. Then I got to the last name and cursed, “FUCK IT ALL TO HELL AND BACK! NO!” Lucas and Jackson grimaced. No one spoke.

Caleb sighed, “You are all assholes making me explain this shit again. The council is requesting that you bring Claudia’s situation to Haley and plead the case.” I growled, “It was already brought to her. Would you like an exact quote? I believe it went something like ‘no not only no but hell fucking no way’ I won’t ask her again.” Lucas groaned, “I can ask her.” I growled, “NO ONE will ASK her again. The council can suck a dick... or several. I JUST got back to normal with my mate. Mostly from dealing with that clusterfuck of a situation that was already fucked six ways to Sunday. On top of the fact that I found our yesterday Haley was having problems remembering what shit happened when. All because of the fucking fairies and their fucking SIMS. She needs time to recover. Haley is not healing anyone until after our pups are born. Particularly not someone the council has requested. If someone so much as mentions Claudia needing to be healed... Well, I cannot be held responsible for my actions.”

I grabbed a file on my desk. I added, “In fact, yesterday I had filled out papers to file a grievance with their pack. Since I had time because my dad ran everything so well in my absence. I’m not going to take this lying down. The Harden’s tried to separate me and my Luna. I do not intend to overlook that fact because Claudia and I fucked once upon a time.”

I handed Lucas the paperwork. Both he and Jackson stared at me in shock. Lucas spoke first, “Eric, are you sure? She... this will kill Claudia.” I growled, “I’m beyond caring. She DARES to go to the council to request Haley’s healing after what she did what she did to her. Not once but twice, it’s like she wants the Hackura to kill her.”

As I said that Bjourn and Marcus walked into the office. Caleb snorted, “Oh, perfect.” Jackson laughed. Bjourn smiled at me and said, “I agree with, Eric. I do sense a dare somewhere in her actions.” Marcus groaned, “Bjourn it’s not a dare or a challenge for Christ’s sake.” Bjourn smiled, “So you say, but I hear a dare

lurking beneath the surface.” I growled and threw the file with Claudia’s request in it and punched the wall. I yelled, “FUCK. Do you know Haley said Claudia wouldn’t let this go? That she wouldn’t just let us be. Haley seems to think this will continue until one of them is dead. I thought she was bat crap crazy and way off base, but maybe she’s not.” Silence filled the room at my declaration.

Marcus spoke first, “If Claudia tries to physically harm one hair on my sisters head; I’ll gut her like a fish.” Bjourn clapped and said, “Bravo, little brother. You are coming around to everyone else’s side except those two wolves,” he pointed at Lucas and me. Lucas said, “I mean... Haley might be a bit jaded on Claudia, Eric. Claudia is harmless.” Bjourn snorted, “Torvi and my sister strongly disagree. Besides, you saw the emotional and physical harm she caused my sister firsthand. Not to mention the relationship between her and my brother in law, who I do believe is your friend, AND my own brother and his mate. It’s clear to me that Claudia Harden is far from harmless.”

Lucas and I gave each other a look. I wanted to argue with Bjourn. I didn’t like this request, but Claudia couldn’t hurt someone. Wasn’t I just super pissed about this? What was wrong with me? Thor snorted, “I’m still pissed the fuck off about it. Join me.” I should. Instead, I found myself about to argue with Bjourn when a knock interrupted.

Without thinking I said, “Come in.” I cursed myself for not using my sense of smell or using our bond when Haley walked in. I linked Jackson, “Pick up that file I threw and don’t let her see the names or requests... for all our sakes.”

I smiled tightly at Haley. I greeted, “Yes, Angel.” Haley smiled and threw her arms around Bjourn. She squealed, “Hi Bjourn! When did you get here?” He smiled and kissed her cheek, “I got here last night. You were too busy fucking your wolf to notice.” She slapped his shoulder and chided him, “Bjourn Cambridge, like you haven’t done the same with your mate.” He held up his hands and admitted, “That is ever so true, little sister.”

Haley looked around the room and smiled when her eyes fell on Lucas. She said, “Well if it isn’t my favorite lion. This actually makes this whole ordeal less fucking complicated. I remembered how to protect you three from enchantments and release you from any you may be under.” Lucas and I grabbed the table. Marcus frowned and spoke for us all, “We aren’t enchanted, little sister.” Lucas and I nodded in agreement. Haley smiled, “Just yesterday you were so hopeful it was true. GOD, I dislike people under enchantment. If you think I’m wrong there’s no harm in me disenchanting you, is there?” I rolled my eyes. Lucas laughed, “Well played, Haley. Well played.” Marcus just sighed. Bjourn beamed like a proud brother.

She snapped herself some sugar and poured it on the floor around the chairs of myself, Marcus and Lucas as Caleb came back in the room with a raised eyebrow. I linked him, “She is disenchanting or un-charming us.” Caleb smirked, “You don’t think it’s going to do anything, do you?” I replied, “No, but Haley pointed out there’s no harm in her doing it. It will make her happy.” Caleb smiled at me knowingly.

Lucas said, “I thought salt was a witch thing.” Haley hissed, “I like you my lion, so I’m going to let that insult slide. This is SUGAR not fucking salt.” I tried to cover my laugh with a cough, but Haley caught it. She glared at me.

Jackson linked, “Subtle big brother. You mentioned memory problems earlier. Was that part of the problem at the summit?” I smiled at him, “I couldn’t help it, it was funny. Her memory was a problem. I’m fucking pissed at myself for not thinking of asking her if she was confused.” Jackson replied “Well, that actually makes a lot of sense, but none of us thought that was it. Not even Bexley said anything.”

Haley looked over at both of us. She asked Lucas, “Do you wear that ring on your right hand a lot?” Lucas nodded, “Every day. It was a gift from my mother when I became the Alpha.” Haley smiled, “Perfect. Both you and Eric take off your rings and give them to me. Marcus, give me the necklace Torvi gave you.” We sighed but did as she said.

We watched as she surrounded herself in a circle of sugar and sat down Indian style on the floor. She started speaking in Fealish. I needed to learn that language. She repeated the same thing six times and the rings, and the necklace along with Lucas, Marcus, and I began to glow gold. I was feeling triumphant because I didn’t feel different.

I glanced at Lucas who felt the same way. Haley handed us our rings back. As soon as I put it on it felt like a wave hit me. I stared at her as she just smiled. She asked, “So Eric, what do you really think of Claudia?” I growled, “She’s a shrewd, obnoxious, troublemaking manipulator, and I don’t want her around.” Jackson’s mouth dropped. Lucas nodded his agreement.

Jackson mocked, “No, you were definitely not under any enchantment, big brother. Not at all.” I grimaced asking, “How will we know for sure?” Haley shrugged, “We know for damn sure. You all glowed gold. If you hadn’t been enchanted you would’ve glowed green. Should you ever see Claudia again, you’ll absolutely know yourselves before I kill her bitch ass.” Bjourn snorted.

Marcus grimaced, “Fuck it all to hell. Torvi may never speak to me.” Haley smirked, “But you have a little sister who loves you. Torvi will be calling you in ten minutes. I told her I was coming to do this. Prepare to fucking grovel, Marcus.”

Haley walked over and kissed me on the cheek. She winked at me and said, “Well, look at the time. I have an early lunch to go eat.” I growled as she left.

A member of the kitchen staff brought us sandwiches. We made small talk watching silently when Marcus left to go take a call from Torvi. We were all still reeling from the news we three really had been enchanted. Fucking fairies. How did Claudia get them to do this for her?

I got a link from Haley, “I ate my lunch and I’m naked in our room.” My pants got uncomfortably tight. Haley linked me again, “I guess I’ll start without you. This drawer of toys you have looks quite fun.” I growled and informed everyone out loud, “I’ll be back later.”

No one bothered to try to stop me as I practically flew to our room. I made it to our room in record time. The second I opened our door I was greeted by Haley’s moans. She was using a clit vibrator ring; I pulled a chair over to our bed and watched her. I unzipped my jeans and pulled my throbbing dick out of my pants. I began to use my own hand on my shaft. We locked eyes, and she flicked a finger over her nipple. I growled with desire. I came quickly yelling, “FUCK HALEY!” She screamed my name as well.

Then I was on her. I flipped her onto all fours and pushed inside her. She shivered as I began to move us. We continued fucking all over the room. Thank god she can heal, because we both had the mother of all rugburns at one point. We fell apart again to Mrs. Blanch knocking saying it was time for dinner.

I laughed teasing Haley, “Well, little mate we can go eat dinner. I’ll give you an hour to meet me in your treehouse for our punishment session.” Haley’s jaw dropped again, “Exfuckingcuse me? Punishing session?! Over something you fucking deserved?!” I smiled, “Oh yes. I intend for my point to be firmly implanted in your brain about how I feel about you popping away from me. Before we go downstairs though.” I handed her a pair of red lace underwear. She glanced at me curiously but put them on.

I pushed the button on the remote in my hand. The underwear had a bullet vibrator in them. Haley moaned. Perfect. I smiled and explained the rules, “You cannot make a single noise at dinner, while I do this to you.” Haley’s eyes widened as I continued, “I’ll spank you later for any sexual noise you make. Oh, and the controller works from fifty feet away.” She stared at me and asked, “So, I can’t make any fucking noise... but just at dinner?” I smiled, “Good point. Until you are in our treehouse, no noise.” She frowned but said, “Fine.”

I kissed her and kept the panties powered on low. She dressed herself and we left hand in hand. We sat down at the table with my brothers. My parents were absent and Haley’s brothers were absent. I was worried the Claudia thing was hurting my

parents relationship too. I shoved those thoughts aside, deciding to see what Haley could handle. I turned up the bullet to a six. Haley dropped her fork and shifted in her seat. I smiled asking, "Problem, Angel?" She gritted her teeth, "Not at all." I smiled and turned it up to seven.

Haley turned her head towards me. After several moments she began to eat again. I was really proud of her. Jackson linked me, "You do know you live with werewolves. I can hear that..." I linked, "I do know that. I've heard it at the table when you do it with Molly." I smiled at him, and I turned the power up to ten. It's highest setting. Haley gripped the edge of her seat, but she remained quiet. Even when she came, not a single sound crossed her lips. It seemed not unlike her brother Bjourn; she loved a challenge. I smiled and Bexley popped in.

Bexley started talking immediately, "Hello, Cousin. I got you a fabulous present. Come on!" I kissed her cheek and dialed the bullet back to six. I linked her, "Remember, I'll meet you at the treehouse in thirty-five minutes." Haley nodded and popped over to Bexley. Bexley winked at me and popped them away. I had no idea what that was about.

I made small talk with my brothers and waited until there was about five minutes left on the timeline I'd given Haley. I had been turning the dial up and down on the vibrator. I was surprised Haley hadn't moaned in our link. I felt her get farther from me about then minutes ago. I smirked knowing she had popped to our treehouse so she could make noise. I dialed the remote up to ten and left it there.

I excused myself and I got up, shifting once I got outside and turned to run in the direction of our treehouse. Her delicious scent permeated the air around me. God, she was intoxicating. Surprisingly, I couldn't hear her. Then I remembered she charms her treehouses to be soundproof. I shifted back to my human form and climbed the tree.

As soon as I hit the deck I could hear Haley's screams of pleasure. I walked in and almost threw my whole plan out the window. Liam had clearly told Bexley a secret fantasy of mine that I'd told him, Caleb, and my brothers one night when we all got very drunk. Haley was dressed in a sexy red velvet garter with white stockings. She had on a red sweetheart shaped bra with white ruffles across the top and a red cape. Her hair was in soft curls around her face. She was dressed as little red riding hood. My dick ached to be buried inside her. I willed myself to push through with my plan. I turned off the underwear.

Haley looked over and said, "My, my, my what big teeth you have." I smirked, "All the better to eat you with." I pounced on her on the bed. I told her, "You are wreaking havoc on my plans, but I'm determined, not unlike you. You did very well at dinner." Haley smiled, "Well I aim to please." I smiled, "You did." I pulled out a red blindfold and slipped it over her eyes. Haley asked, "Did you stock every

drawer in every room we could possibly go with toys?" I laughed, "Maybe. Now," I picked her up, stood her up, and faced her in the right direction, "Put your hands down on the bed." She immediately complied.

My dick ached at the sight of her ass in the air. I cleared my throat, "Now, here's what's going to happen, Angel. I am going to spank you twenty times. You are going to count and say thank you after each one. Then I am going to do many things to you, but you cannot orgasm until I say you can. When I give you permission you have thirty seconds to come; if you don't, we start all over. What's your safe word?" She turned her head to face me. I could sense her shock in the bond, but with the blindfold I couldn't know for sure what her eyes would tell me. Finally, Haley whispered, "Umm pizza?"

I snorted. I pulled my hand back, "Pizza it is. If you want this to stop you say pizza. Now, you will count, and if you lose track we start over." I brought my hand down on her ass. She simply said, "One, Thank you Alpha." I liked her addition. We repeated that action nineteen more times. Her ass was a lovely shade of pink when we were done. She never lost track when she was counting, so it was only twenty spankings. I rubbed oil and lotion on her butt afterwards.

Once I was done, I told her, "Lay down on the bed on your back." She did as I said. I grabbed the bar spreader that was attached to the mattress. It was already at the top and bottom of the bed, so I put her arms in as well as her legs. I couldn't stop myself from saying, "Mmm, that's a beautiful sight, Angel. Remember you can't come until I tell you." I grabbed nipple clamps and gently placed them on her nipples. She gasped in surprise. I flicked one lightly before I grabbed a dildo out of the drawer and poured lubricant on it.

I slowly worked it inside her. She bucked against me. I pulled it out when she was close. I settled between her legs with my mouth and fingers. She was doing very well not coming, I could tell she was trying very hard not to. I went to the freezer where I had filled some condoms full of water and left them to freeze. I grabbed one and without warning slid it inside of her, she came up as much as she could off the spreader. She gasped and moaned in surprise. I worked on that for a while.

I looked over at the clock. Surprise gripped me. I had been denying her an orgasm for hours, I replaced the makeshift dildo with my dick and told her, "You have thirty seconds." I began to move inside her. She had five second lefts when she clamped around me and screamed, "JESUS CHRIST, FUCK! ERIC!" I smirked and came shortly after she did. I undid her restraints, removed her blindfold, and put lotion on her wrists and ankles. I held her and kissed her head. I told her "You did so good, Angel."

She smiled asking, "So punishment session over?" I smirked, "Other than you have to wear the underwear with the vibrator the rest of the week, yes. I will have the

remote to use whenever I feel like it. You can't make any sex noises unless I give you permission." She groaned, "You are kind of fucking mean." I smiled, "I don't like it when you pop away from me in a non-sexual game way." She nodded, "Fine, pervert." I growled, "Now, about this lovely outfit." Haley smiled, "Bex said you had a thing about little red riding hood, since you're the big bad wolf. She thought it would help give us some and I quote 'pizzazz.' I googled what to say." I laughed, "Oddly, no one has ever done little red riding hood role play or lingerie for me. I think you should run from me. Red." She giggled and popped off the bed. I chased her all over the tree house until I finally caught her. Then I proceeded to fuck her into unconsciousness again.