

Punishment Smunishment

Haley woke up feeling whole again. I turned to find a sleeping Eric. He was just so damn handsome. I decided I was in desperate need of a shower and popped myself into the bathroom. I turned on some music and turned the volume to its lowest setting. I jumped into the shower and started to dance around the shower. I had only been in there a few minutes when Eric joined me. Which quickly turned into getting dirty. I knew we had lots of makeup sex to have.

I barely held in my snort when he told me he was horny. HE WAS HORNY?! I had ALL the hormones running around inside me. Plus, my obnoxious fucking fairy side needed him in a very serious and sexual way. I'd had to force Hackura side up multiple times not to fuck him at the summit. Which was only easy for me because my fairy side was so damn weak right now. Stupid former vampire king.

I was determined to give Eric a hickey. That way should any other psycho ex show up this week, they'd see it and know he was fucking mine. Marked and has hickey's... that had to be some giant neon fucking sign in this realm. My sexual appetite for him wasn't decreasing. In fact, it was rising rapidly with each round of sex. Denying one's fairy side seemed to come with quite the kick when you stopped.

My fairy side was in full control, and I couldn't deny the unending pleasure I felt being with him right now. I was losing my mind with each object or toy Eric used from the drawer. It was an odd sensation because I didn't feel my orgasm building. I just felt constant pleasure so when my moment came it ripped through me and as I was shaking in aftershocks

I knew to a degree, the bond we shared was fueling Eric as well. He probably needed this too, he was just as insatiable as I was. It seemed we couldn't get enough of each other. We were flying through positions like acrobats, clawing, scratching, and biting each other. We were swept up in our passion. It was like the man had six hands; and somehow, they were everywhere constantly.

Mrs. Blanch was determined that I eat. I frowned. I almost told Eric that I could give him a blow job and swallow everything damn drop, that's protein. Miley always said so. Eric ruined that plan by agreeing. Spoil sport. I could feel myself turning red thinking that Mrs. Blanch had actually felt the need to come stop us. This realm was just so fucking strange sometimes. I can't think of a time someone in the Hackura realm would've stopped mates from fucking unless it was a dire emergency... or an order. I barely managed not to tell him to shove it when he mentioned he had a punishment planned. I'd tell him exactly where he could put that fucking notion. If this wasn't sex fun then he could forget it. He deserved everything that had happened. If anyone should be punished, it was him. If he

didn't like me popping away from him then he shouldn't behave like an ass. I quickly thought of a loophole. I could simply walk away from him, then fucking pop. I smirked at my own thought.

I quickly popped us to the kitchen before Eric could ask about my feelings in our bond. I couldn't help but smile when Eric unconsciously put his hand on my stomach. He'd been doing that throughout the summit whenever someone mentioned our children. It made me feel warm inside.

Jackson thought Claudia didn't cause issues. Did Jackson have short term memory issues now too? Shit! Did I miss that? I tried to search through my memories but nothing was coming to me. Did Jackson hit his head? He must not have because no one seemed worried.

I asked Mrs. Blanch after they left, "Did Jackson hit his head?" Mrs. Blanch startled, "No dear. Jackson is just fine." I frowned. Then why did he say Claudia didn't cause problems?

A pop sounded. I smiled at my cousin. Bexley smiled back and said, "Ah, there's my entertaining cousin. You've finally left the sex dome? I thought as much as the sex noises stopped. I must say... I am impressed and delighted, little cousin." I groaned and put my head into my hands. I said, "Please tell me you're fucking joking. Everyone heard us the whole damn time?!" Bexley laughed, "You fucked him outside at one point. You had to know we heard that. Even me with my lack of superior hearing." I sighed, "The damn hot tub."

Bexley wiggled her eyebrows. She teased me, "I don't think anyone minded dear cousin. that. It was inspiring. I have to ask... What did you do to him? There was a moment there where it sounded like he came for like four minutes straight. You must tell me your secrets. I have a reputation to uphold you know?" She winked at me. I snorted, "I pulled his hair roughly and bit his neck really fucking hard near his mark." Bexley smiled, "Excellent. I can do that to Liam, easily enough."

I laughed and changed the subject. I asked her, "Did you have fun at the summit, Bex?" She smiled, "I did. I kept waiting to hear news about a certain bimbo with her eyes removed; possibly floating in a river. Sadly, no one ever mentioned such comeuppance coming her way. No, she just left early. I was deeply disappointed, cousin. You know I would've helped with at least a prank of some kind. She got away far too easily. The fact that her hair color didn't change to green, nor did she have a tattoo of some kind on her face told me your fairy side wasn't quite healed. Which of course is to be expected after SIMS. I would've done something for you though, cousin. Next time, just ask."

I sighed, "Had I kicked Claudia's ass, they would've been talking about Eric must love her and not me." Bexley laughed so hard she clutched in stomach. She

gathered herself, “Dear cousin, had a fairy pulled a prank... no one would’ve said a word.”

I turned and gave her my full attention. My jaw dropped. I had been so out of it at the damn summit. My fairy side was so broken I didn’t see it. I hadn’t really looked at her since we got back until now, and I could see the faint glow. I said, “Umm Bex...” Bexley waved her hands in front of her. She snorted and said, “No, you actually... oh gosh, cousin. Did you pay attention at the summit at all?” I snorted, “Clearly I didn’t Bex. You are...” She cut me off, “No one likes your nemesis, cousin. I did some gossiping with the ladies. No one would shut up about how much classier you were, and how much of a wannabe home wrecker Claudia was. They hate her. If you clawed her eyes out they might have thrown a parade in your damn honor.”

I rolled my eyes. I did NOT want to talk about that bitch anymore. I asked, “Bex, when was your concupiscence?” I knew this happened.... Didn’t I? Bexley smiled sadly, “When you were first taken, cousin. I told you in the shadow realm, but you must have forgotten.” I took a deep breath, staring at her for several moments, but she didn’t say anything else.

So, I asked, “And you were going to tell me you were pregnant when, cousin?” She gasped, “WHAT? I... I’M GLOWING?” I stared at her in surprise, “Did you not look in a mirror all damn week, Bex? Are you sick?” Bexley turned to me with clear surprise in her eyes. She asked, “You... you could see your own glow?” I nodded. She smiled and clapped, gleefully exclaiming, “You are so unique, cousin! Normally, fairies can’t see their own glow. Only the glow of others.” Great. Now I’m an even weirder fucking fairy.

Bexley squealed, “OHHH, we get to have babies together!!! This is so exciting! I’ll talk to you later. I have a present for you, now I must go pester Catherine until she gives me an appointment. I can’t tell my Pookie Bear the news without a sonogram.” I held up my hand stopping her. I said, “No need to pester anyfuckingone, Bex.” I picked up the phone and dialed Catherine’s extension listed on speaker phone. She answered immediately, “This is Catherine.” I said, “Catherine, it’s Luna Haley. I need you to make some time for my cousin Bexley today.” Catherine sighed “I can get her in right now if she’s available.” Bex and she was gone in the next second. I heard Catherine’s startled scream. I took that as confirmation Bex had made it to her appointment.

I laughed as I hung up the phone. I went out into the main room to sit on the couch. I closed my eyes and tried to recall everything I knew about enchantment and charms. It was just so damn hard to remember right now. It was infuriating. I was so focused I jumped a little when my phone rang. I quickly looked at who was calling. It surprised me a little bit. Aiden was calling me. I’d never even had a phone when I lived with them. I shook those thoughts.

I answered, "Hello, brother of mine." Aiden replied, "Hello, little sister of mine. I looked into that enchantment you asked me to. Based on how very little you described... I have surmised Hexxus had to have cast it for the she wolf." Did I tell him about Claudia? I must have. I groaned, "Well, I hope he got a giant ass favor that ruined her whole damn day for it. If he wasn't already dead, I'd kick his ass for giving it to her in the first place." Aiden choked. He sputtered, "Hexxus is dead?" I sighed, "Yes, as is our Uncle. I told you that...Didn't I?" Aiden replied tightly, "I figured they were both dead, yes. We discussed our uncle dying."

I winced and told him honestly, "I think...I remember that. I am sorry Aiden. I know you were close with him at one time." Aiden sighed, "Our uncle is not worth rehashing the discussion. I was beginning to see who Hexxus truly was, and I can't say I liked it. The boy I grew up with though... I miss who he was. Anyway, I'm still looking into how to remove charms. I thought maybe knowing who had given her a charmed object would help you. I'll be wanting said charmed object back when you kill this she wolf, little sister." I stared at my phone in surprise. Of all people, Aiden knew what was going to happen? I blinked several times.

Eventually, I asked, "Umm what? You... but... how?" Aiden laughed, "Oh, my adorable little sister. I am seeing so many people clearly as of late; you being chief among them. You intend to kill this she wolf, do you not? I might just kill her for you if you do not have those plans. Would that make you happy, little sister?" I stared at the phone for several moments. Did he just offer to kill someone for me? What the FUCK was happening? I answered Aiden, "I do plan to kill her. I truly cannot believe YOU of all of my family members have figured out how this ends. Particularly, when everyfuckingone else thinks this is over. I can't believe you'd kill her... for me. I don't even remember telling you about her."

Aiden laughed, "Ah, but you should know I'd figure it out of all people. This she wolf wanted to be enchanting. She wouldn't have granted a fairy such a grand favor to turn a blind eye to the man she actually fell for. Especially considering he is now with another and happy. Of anyone you should've known this side of your family would know how this ends, little sister. Fairies understand desires and motivations above all else. Especially things we covet. As far as killing someone for you, of course I would. You are my sister. You didn't tell me. I had people watching you at the summit. They told me. I wish you had though."

Well, that was fucking weird, but ok. I thought about the rest of what Aiden said. I admitted, "Actually, you're right. Fairies would see the end where others would not. Those who trade favors for charms are usually really fucking volatile when their plans don't go their way." I could practically see my brother's smile through the phone. He gloated, "Of course I am right. Now once the she wolf is dead; you call your favorite fairy brother since I did give you the helpful tidbit. I'll come collect my trinket, and it will be out of the realm you currently live in. Never to bother you or anyone else again." I rolled my eyes. I agreed, "That is helpful. Fair

is fair brother. I'll call you once I find the damn trinket and curse Hexxus' dead, annoying ass self." Aiden said, "Marvelous." Then he hung up the phone. I sighed. Did no one teach fairies simple fucking phone etiquette? You say goodbye, for god's sake.

I began to think over the information that Aiden gave me. So, Hexxus had given the enchantment. Thank god it wasn't Arion, or I'd have to sneak away into Faerie to kick his sorry ass. I bolted straight up as the answer came to me. Actually, knowing Hexxus was the one who cast the charm was key. I could simply protect those Claudia was enchanting from Hexxus' charms. He was blood of my blood. I cringed. As much as I defuckingtested that; for once it was going to be helpful. Claudia... she needed a new name. I smirked as it came to me. From now on... her name was Claudzilla. Wreaking havoc wherever she goes.

I smiled and called the person who deserved to know this Claudia shit was going to end. I called Torvi. She immediately answered, "Hello Haley." I smiled, "Hi Torvi, I'm going to save my brother, husband, and my lion, from the clutches of Claudzilla. They are enchanted by a charm my afuckingnoying dead cousin Hexxus cast. If you'd like to speak to an unenchanted can tell you how he actually fucking feels about Claudzilla, Marcus; call him in about thirty minutes." Torvi laughed, "I do miss your idiot brother. I also can't WAIT to say 'I told you so you dick' to him. I'll be calling him. The boys miss him too...they are such stubborn things. I've told them to talk to him, but they won't until I do." I snorted, "They come by that genetically." Torvi agreed, "Yes, they do." I told her, "I'll talk to you later." Torvi said, "Yes, we will. Thank you for protecting him even though he doesn't see it. That woman's name just makes my blood boil. I appreciate the heads up, little sister." I snorted, "Me fucking too. Bye Torvi." We hung up.

I practically ran to the war room. Once I got there, I almost slapped myself. I could've just popped. In my excitement, I had completely forgotten my fairy powers. I knocked and heard Eric tell me to come in. I was surprised by what greeted me on everyone's faces. They all looked shocked, surprised, and a little worried to see me. The exception was Bjourn. He looked positively entertained. Eric smiled at me, but it wasn't a happy smile. I decided to let him stew a bit so I turned and hugged Bjourn asking when he got in. We caught up, and he teased me. I had always loved that about my brothers. I loved that we teased each other. It was so fucking normal.

I think it was still strange for them, that I was sexually active. I'd often heard them tease each other about things like that. They weren't used to being able to get me in on the sexual conversations. I turned to see my favorite friendly lion. I sighed a bit remorsefully. I kind of wished he was a werelion. That would be so cool. His presence here helped me though. The three people needed to be unenchanted were all in room. That was ridiculously handy. I shot a glance at Bjourn who gave me a quick wink and a thumbs up.

They thought were humoring me, I could see it on their faces. Yeah, well we would fucking see, wouldn't we? Jerks. I swear to god it's like I might as well have been talking to a wall about Claudzilla. I pushed away my feelings about them STILL being deceived by her. I could not wait to kill that bitch.

I took all their trinkets from them, sat down, and chanted in Fealish. They didn't know what I was saying, but in English it translated to: Let what doesn't belong never be. Remove these feelings that do not exist. The protectiveness felt is not what they feel. Allow them to only feel their true feelings, and not the intent of someone else.

I barely contained my smugness when the three of them began to glow gold. I KNEW I was right! I wanted to laugh at their triumphant looks. They had no fucking clue they'd just been proven wrong. Their asses WERE enchanted. Just like Sir Arthur and I had suspected. I guess I could've mentioned to them Aiden told me Hexxus gave out such a charm to the bitch. That wouldn't have been any fun though.

I winked at Jackson when I finished. linked him, "Just wait till you hear the answer to my question." He smiled back at me. I wasn't surprised Eric didn't seem to like Claudzilla all that much now. They'd be furious if they saw her again. Their instincts wouldn't want them to be near her, protect her, or give a flying fart in space about her.

I let my brother out of his misery over Torvi's silence. I told him she was going to call him. I could feel his remorse and sorrow in our bond. I knew I'd made the right choice when his whole face lit up. He really did love the shit of Torvi.

I left to each my early lunch. I ate several sandwiches that Mrs. Blanch had laid out for me. I popped myself to the hot tub. It felt so good and soothing on my back. After a short soak, I popped out. I walked into our room stripping off my bikini as I went. I looked through the drawer of toys. I decided Eric wasn't the only one who could play.

I decided to tease him, opening our link. I could start without him. I had many options now that he'd filled the drawer. I picked up the vibrator ring and got to work. It didn't take him long to get to me. We were yet again lost in each other. We were still kissing each other heavily when Mrs. Blanch knocked saying it was time for dinner. OH, COME THE FUCK ON! Must she be a giant cock block at all times? I was fairly certain I could've convinced Eric to stay in our room fucking all day if not for her incessant knocking interruptions.

He said next up was our punishing session. Exfuckingcuse me?! Session? Is he on crack? This had better be the sexcapade to end all sexcapades or his ass was getting kicked. I managed not to roll my eyes when he said he wanted his point of me not

popping away firmly planted in my brain. Oh yeah, well my point of Claudzilla is a skank will be driven home when I mount her head on a spike. Then I'll make him keep it in his office as a reminder that 'oh yeah I should ask my mate instead of believing my psycho ex when she says shit.'

I was yanked out of those thoughts by Eric handing me underwear. He explained the rules of tonight. I raised my eyebrow. My adorable wolf mate had no idea who he just issued a challenge to. I'm a part fairy, and fairies love games. He was not counting on my other half either. The Hackura never back down from a goddamn challenge. Not unlike Bjourn, I hated to fucking lose. Well, to be fair none of my brothers like to lose. I needed to clarify if dinner was my only obstacle, and he said no noises until I went to the treehouse. I was almost disappointed with this challenge. I had an out. I could eat dinner and pop to the treehouse... hmmm I'll have to make it more interesting my damn self. I'd have to get someone to explain loopholes with fairies to my mate. I could do that.

I popped us to dinner. Eric tried to throw me off with his game. The cheating jerk. He underestimated me because I can rise to any challenge. The longer we played, I could feel Eric's surprise... Combined with what I was pretty sure was pride. I was proud of me too. Bexley popped in about the present we'd discussed earlier. I'd honestly forgotten. Damn memory lapses!

I was surprised when I realized where Bexley popped us. I asked, "You have a surprise for me, in my room?" How the fuck did I miss that? Bexley laughed then snapped a box in my hands. I opened it, and asked, "A sexy red outfit?" Bexley laughed, "It's sexy red riding hood! Apparently your hunka burning love has himself a red riding hood fantasy. Liam let it slip the other night. Well not so much slipped as I broke his mind giving his ridiculous fairy sex. When you see your wolf tell him what big teeth he has." I smiled, "This is great Bex... I... I am really sorry I didn't take a close enough look at you since I've been back. Or in the shadow realm. I'd fucking swear we were in the shadow realm. I was so selfish Bex, I'm so happy for you and Liam."

Bexley smiled, "Oh come on now. You were looking worse for wear and being nearly drained of your blood while being held captive during your pregnancy. With no food and according to Liam sleeping in a dark cleaning supply room on the floor. Besides cousin, your fairy side just healed. I doubt you couldn't have known before it had healed. You are without a doubt the least selfish person I know, let alone a fairy." I smiled. I went to give her a hug her when Eric dialed up the damn setting on the underwear. I gritted my teeth.

Bexley laughed, "Oookk explain what just happened, cousin." I told her about Eric's little game. Bexley clapped, "He doesn't understand fairies, does he? This is a wolf's version of a punishment? It sounds fun. Are all his punishments fun?" I nodded admitting, "They usually end in some sort of sex fun. This definitely seems

like a game... Though I'm not sure how you quantify who the fuck wins, but I'm fairly certain I'm winning." Bexley laughed, "Since you're getting orgasms and seeing it as a game and not punishment... I'd agree you are clearly in the lead, cousin. Now, snap that outfit on." I snapped myself into the outfit.

Bexley squealed, "It's perfect! Perfect for sexcapade fun times. Or I guess what Kujo calls a punishment. I bet Liam has the same idea. Let's agree to never tell them that we've turned their sexy punishments into games. You'll have to tell me about it later so I can get Liam to play without knowing. OHHH we could compete with each other! I'll buy some of that underwear and give Liam the remote. I'll explain the rules to him. Oh! Haley this will be SO fun. We can compare who was quiet the longest!" I laughed, "Game on cousin, but I intend to win." Bexley was jumping up and down in excitement. I asked, "Is Liam excited about the baby?" Bexley smiled, "I'm telling him tonight. I'm having triplets, just like you. Although, with us being fairies that's not surprising." It wasn't since we didn't have sadistic mates anyway. It was odd my mom never more than one at a time since I knew Fenilton was kind to her.

I smiled exclaiming, "This is fanfuckingtastic! Our kids will be a couple weeks apart. They will have someone similar to them to grow up with. I'm so excited about us being moms together! It will be kickass! How are you going to tell Liam?" She smiled, "I snapped a t-shirt that says I'm going to be a daddy with an arrow pointing to himself with the sonogram on it. The present is sitting on our table wrapped. He's been eyeing it all day because I told him he has to wait until tonight to open it." I squealed, "That's so fun!" Eric turned the damn vibrator up again. I had to sit down on the bed riding out my pleasure.

Bexley giggled and clapped, "Oh, this game is delightful! I can't wait to play. Well, I'm going to put Liam out of his misery, and let him open his present." I smiled and kissed her cheek. I told her, "I love you Bex. Liam is going to be so damn happy." She smiled and wiped a tear away. She hugged me tightly and said, "I love you too, cousin. I'm so glad my children and yours are going to grow up together." I smiled, "Me too, Bex." She popped away.

I sat on the bed. Fuck it. I popped to the treehouse. I let the first moan slip across my lips. It was like I had stored them all up and the dam had broken. I laid in the bed bucking my hips. I could feel Eric getting closer to me in our bond. Which somehow increased my excitement. I felt his shock. At first I was confused, then I remembered my outfit. So, Eric really did have a thing for little red riding hood. I would have to snap myself a slutty little red riding hood corset outfit for fun. I smiled to myself liking the plan.

I quoted the line Bexley had told me to say. Boy did that get him going. Eric explained the punishment. Spankings and counting out loud? That was it?! Bexley would be disappointed. Eric really needed to up his game. He did have an addition

which made it better. I couldn't come until he said. NOW we are talking. That was much more fun and somewhat challenging. I doubted him much too soon, this would be quite pleasurable.

He asked my safe word, and I paused going through fun Latin words and fealish words so I would know it was a game; however, I then decided to go with pizza and leave knowing it's a game to Bex and I. We started our game. Anytime I got close to coming, I thought of things that were gross like: People vomiting, overweight men without shirts on... all on a loop. He continued with his attempted to make me come. When he slid inside me I got nervous. If I couldn't come while he was fucking me that was actually going to be quite a challenge.

I made myself wait until my time was almost up and I let go. It was like the mother of all orgasms. I couldn't move if I wanted to. I was jelly. I wasn't disappointed when Eric said the underwear game continued throughout the week. I internally smiled. Outwardly I playfully told him he was mean. He said he didn't like it when I popped away from him in a non-sexual way. Pervert. So, popping away was allowed during catch the fairy. I could agree to not pop away from him as long as he wasn't being an ass. Unless it was an emergency. On the other hand, if this was my punishment, I might pop away from him just for fun.

His attention turned to my outfit. We hadn't played catch the fairy yet. Eric did say I could pop in sexual scenarios. I began to pop all over the treehouse. Only once he began to anticipate where I was popping did he catch me. That was well after an hour of me evading him. We broke pretty much everything in the treehouse. It was a good thing I could snap it all back. After my last orgasm I started to drift off to sleep. My last thought was punishment smunishment. Sexcapades for the win.

When I woke up, I looked around and laughed. Our treehouse truly was a fucking disaster. It looked like a tornado had hit the inside of the treehouse. Eric rolled over and smiled at me. He asked, "What is so funny, Angel?" I shrugged, "Just thinking that we were like a fucking wrecking crew in here." Eric smiled, "It's a good thing I know a woman who can fix it with a simple snap." I laughed and snapped the room back to its natural state.

I rolled onto my side and put my head into my hand. I announced, "I want to find a way to organize the partial fairies. I want to be the princess they deserve. I want to make sure they have access to train their skills should they choose." Eric nodded, "I think that's a good idea, Angel. Are you starting this before or after the pups come?"

I said, "Obviously before. As a group they have been neglected far too fucking long. Hopefully most of them didn't become an unwilling vampire snack like I fucking did. They will taste better than humans. I'm sure some of them are pets willingly... As long as it wasn't against their fucking will, I would let them be. I

would just let them know if they wanted to train, the resources would be available to them.”

Eric sighed, “Well, to find them can’t you just cast the spell Arion and Aiden used to find you?” I shook my head, “That only works on relatives. Even with that charm, you can only use it for one person. So, Arion and Aiden could continue to use the spell to locate me; however, Arion couldn’t turn around and use it to locate Aiden. If he were to go missing.” Eric considered something. He said, “Marcious had several part fairy children. You could use the spell to find them.” I smiled, “I could. I have thought of another way to bring partials out. Oddly enough, it was something I remembered while thinking about how to disenchant you.”

Eric grimaced as I continued, “I’m going to hold events and put flyers up that would be charmed. Anyone with fairy blood would want to attend. The charm also dissuades anyone without fairy blood from coming.” Eric smiled, “That’s handy for this state, and surrounding area, but not all the partial fairies live here.” I nodded, “I know. I don’t have a full plan yet, but everything starts somewhere. Plus, now that Aiden has taken over, I’m going to have him tell his subjects that I am taking a personal charge over the half fairies. They would be obliged to inform me of their relatives should they want protection in this realm. Including from rogue fairies who may want to do harm them.”

Eric gave me a questioning look and asked, “How could you protect someone three states away? What if they couldn’t use a phone?” I smiled, “Well, all they have to do is call upon my protection as the princess. Any fairy could do it now. Just as they can call upon my brothers.” Eric gaped, “And not one single fairy called upon the protection of your brothers while being held in captivity.... because?” I laughed, “Pride. Fairies are very proud people. They don’t want to owe anyone a favor. I’m sure Hexxus considered it before he died. He must have decided that he wanted to die with dignity... or he thought they wouldn’t come... or that he was smart enough to get out alive another fucking way. Speaking of Hexxus, guess who gave Claudzilla the enchanted token?” Eric growled, “I wish he wasn’t dead so I could kill him again. Marcus will be happy he got to have some time for revenge about that. Even though he didn’t know he was taking revenge for himself as well as you.” I nodded, “I’m sure he is.” I snapped us clothes then popped us back to the kitchen.

Bexley wiggled her eyebrows at me. I smiled at her and winked. Mrs. Blanch snorted, “Well, I didn’t have to come track you down for breakfast today. That’s progress.” I laughed. Liam cleared his throat and announced, “Alpha, we have some good news.” Eric raised an eyebrow, “Alright. What is your good news?” Liam smiled broadly and pulled Bexley to him and loudly declared, “We are having triplets too!” I smiled. Eric quickly glanced down at me then back to Liam. He extended his hand and said, “Congratulations Liam. We will be having lots of new pups running around soon.” Eric turned to me and asked, “You knew, didn’t

you?” I smiled, “Who do you think told her she was fucking glowing?” He kissed me on the head and left to work with Liam.

I grabbed Bex and explained my plan for the partial fairies. She was just as excited as I was. We started to work together to put my plans into action. Miley walked into the kitchen. She looked over my shoulder and said, “Very cool, bitch. I’ll help.” I turned around to thank her. Bexley and I both gasped simultaneously when we saw Miley. I shouted, “NO FUCKING WAY!” Miley stared at me, stunned. She asked, “What? I can help.” Bexley nudged me and encouraged, “All yours, cousin.” I squealed in delight.

Cassandra, Molly, and Jessica came into the kitchen. Miley asked, “What’s all yours, bitch?” I jumped up and down. I shouted, “You’re glowing, bitch!” She paled and sat down. Miley whispered, “What? Don’t joke about that.” I frowned, “I’m not joking. Are you not happy?” She stared at me for several seconds, “Are you serious? I still have my IUD in.” I nodded, “I’m serious.” Miley started sobbing. I rubbed her back and whispered, “Miles, it’s ok. There are options.” She shook her head and explained, “Pregnancies with IUDs don’t usually last. My poor baby.” I snorted, “They don’t have a cousin with healing powers, bitch.” Miley wiped her tears, “Really?” I slapped her arm, “Don’t act like I wouldn’t keep my future cousin safe, bitch.” She laughed and pulled me in for a hug.

We left the kitchen heading off towards the hospital. We spotted Catherine when we arrived, she saw us coming and sighed. She threw her hands up and exclaimed, “Oh lord have Mercy. Another one?” I nodded. She ushered us into a room. She pointed at Miley and said, “You have an IUD in.” Miley nodded. Catherine nodded and said, “We need to get it out and confirm it’s not an ectopic pregnancy. I do have to let you know that miscarriages can occur once the IUD is removed.” Miley scoffed, “To people without my main bitch.” I smiled.

Catherine smiled at us with a brief cringe at Miley calling me a bitch. She looked at the ultrasound machine, “Yes, well the LUNA does have healing abilities... So, let’s get to confirming.” Catherine nodded her head at the screen. She confirmed, “Well, you are pregnant and it’s not ectopic. I’m sure you’ll be happy it’s just one baby for you. I’ll remove the IUD the Luna can then do her thing. I will want you to stay here and be monitored throughout the day just to be cautious.” Miley nodded, “I’ll do what’s best, Doc.” Catherine smiled, “Well, you will be Ethan’s favorite of all our new additions. Some of you are terrible patients.” She cut a glance at me. I shrugged, “Ethan fucking loves me, and the excitement I bring his life.” Catherine laughed and left the room.

After I healed Miley from the IUD removal we heard Jim’s thunderously murderous voice yelling, “SOMEONE SAID MY MATE WAS HERE! WHERE IS SHE? WHAT HAPPENED TO HER?!” I bit my lip trying not to laugh. Miley groaned, “He would ruin the cute moment I had planned to tell him about the baby

by going all protective Beta male on me.” I laughed, “It still could be cute. What did you want to do?” Miley sighed, “Just a sonogram picture in a frame.” I snapped the gift to her.

I heard Eric growl, “SOMEONE tell me where my wife’s cousin, the Duchess, is! NOW! If anything happens to her...” I grabbed Miley’s hand and squeezed. I told her, “I’ll send Jim in alone.” I stepped into the hall. I quickly spotted Eric, Jim, Nick, and Caleb pinning different orderlies to the wall, I snorted, “Damn guys, let them breathe.” They all dropped the men they had hands on the second they heard my voice. Jim ran over to me. He asked frantically, “Where is she? Is she ok? Did you heal her? What happened? Did she have a mission? She didn’t say anything about having one. Eric got a link that she was seen over here.”

I snorted, “Yet they clearly failed to mention I was with her. She is completely fucking fine; I did heal her. She’s staying here for observation today out of an abundance of caution because your pack doctors are weirdos. As I said, I healed her, so she is fucking fine.” Jim’s eyes clouded with tears. He asked tersely, “Did she get hurt?” I shook my head, “Jim, Miley wasn’t hurt. She didn’t have a mission; she would’ve told you. She’s in that room, go in and talk to her.” He nodded and ran into the room.

I turned back around and found Nick standing in front of Eric and Caleb. Nick asked, “She’s really alright?” I smiled, “She was never not alright, and you can guarnfuckintee if she was ever hurt... my ass would bring her back from the brink of death because she’s not allowed to leave me.” Nick snorted, “Of course, Haley. What were we thinking?” I laughed, “Clearly, you weren’t.”

I turned to Eric asking, “Why didn’t you link me?” He sighed, “I was about to when I relayed the message to the group. I thought she must have her physical with Ethan or something. I linked him first, but he said she didn’t have an appointment. Jim flipped out and came over here. We followed him. I ordered Ethan to find her.”

Just as he said his name, Ethan came running around a corner. He spotted us and stopped quickly. He nodded, “Alpha Eric, I assume you already know, but I’ve found Duchess Miley. Who is apparently a model patient. Maybe she will rub off on her cousin.” I stuck my tongue out at him. Ethan laughed.

Caleb worriedly asked Ethan, “She’s alright, isn’t she? I know the Luna healed Miley, but you’ll take over her care now. Right?” Ethan smiled, “Oh I couldn’t possibly she’s Ca...” I cut him off, “Don’t you dare finish that sentence, Ethan.” He looked at me then nodded his understanding. He smiled, “Sorry. Luna’s orders.” He walked away.

Jim came out wiping tears from his eyes. He asked Eric, "Eric, can I have permission to stay with Miley over here today?" Eric nodded, "Of course." Caleb clapped Eric's back and laughed. He said, "It's the best thing about you finding your mate is you understand now." Eric scoffed, "I never kept anyone from their mate." Caleb smiled and said, "No, but you didn't get it either." Caleb turned to Jim and asked, "Son, is Miley alright?" Jim nodded, "Yes... I'm... I'm going to be a dad." Caleb and Nick were stunned for a moment. Then both congratulated Jim along with Eric.

Eric grabbed my hand and walked us back to the house. He commented, "There will be lots of little ones will be running around here soon." I nodded, "I'm so excited! Bexley, Miley, and I will all have little ones the same age." He smiled and kissed my hand. We went our separate ways. I began to work on my new project of being a true princess of the fairies and uniting partial fairies together. Miley and I didn't forget about our vampires seeing the classics initiative, but that was much simpler.

Several weeks passed since finding out Miley and Bexley were pregnant. All moms and babies were doing fine. Our families were ecstatic. My mom cried with joy when she found out Miley and me would have little ones the same age since we were so close. Miley found out they were having a girl. I was really excited my little girl would have her own version of Miley her whole life.

I had organized my first fairy event. I was on my way to the hotel that we were having it in. Eric didn't want me to go far since I was now three months along. So, this first event was only twenty minutes away from our home. It was also at a hotel Eric owned. He'd also insisted I take what was practically an army of werewolf warriors as security. On top of my guard. He was steadily becoming crazier about my security. The whole fucking family was acting weird around me. They stopped talking when I walked into the room. The girls had been a little more closed off. It hurt more than I cared to admit. My senses told me something was up. Something that probably had to do with Claudzilla. Her day was coming I felt it.

I pushed that all aside and focused on my partial fairies. The event went really well. I didn't find anyone related to me, but I did find twenty-five partial fairies. I could sense magic within them all. Some already seemed somewhat in touch with their light. I really was beginning to think that all partial fairies' had power. I knew this was a small sample size, but literally all of them were going to be able to do some sort of fairy fucking thing. Ten of the girls wanted to embrace their fairy side immediately. They said they always knew they had something a little extra. The rest wanted to think about it. I gave them my contact information and told them to call on my fairy protection should they ever need anything. I told them to spread that word to others they met like them. They would be able to tell now they could recognize the aura around them all just as I did when Eric told me about the others

in Fabian's ring. I immediately made the connection in their auras. I shook that thought.

The ten girls that wanted to start learning their powers, I took aside and set up times for them to come to Black Mountain territory. We would work by the lake. When the last girl came up to me, I did a double take. Her features were familiar. I was surprised when I sensed a fire fairy aura in her. More specifically, royal fire fairy aura just like certain brothers of mine. Her name was Trixie.

I told her my suspicions and was honest with her about my brothers. I told her Aiden was changing. I knew he would probably love a fresh slate with a sister to start out knowing that partial fairies were just as good as full blooded fairies. She didn't even hesitate, telling me, "I want you to tell them about me. If they want to talk and get to know each other; I'm open to it. I'm an only child, I've always wanted siblings. My mother died last year, so having some family would be nice. I'm twenty-six years old, if they don't like me, or are assholes I'll cut them off." I nodded, "I will let them know now."

I pulled out my phone and called Aiden. He answered on the second ring, "Little sister, how is your initiative with the partial fairies going? Your first event is today if I remember correctly." I smiled, "You fucking know it's today, Aiden. I saw the fairy guard members you had here. It was kind of you to send them, so thank you. I am actually here with the last of the twenty-five partials who showed up. One I think you would love to get to know." Aiden replied, "Oh really? Why is that?" I smiled at Trixie and answered Aiden, "Yes, really big brother. She has a fire fairy energy about her. A royal one... just like yours."

I hadn't even finished the sentence when a pop sounded beside me. Aiden gripped my arm as he stared at Trixie. He whispered, "You... You look a lot like our father. I would know you anywhere, sister." He put out his hand, and she shook it. She laughed and said, "Well, he must have been a feminine looking man then." Aiden smiled, "He was quite handsome. Can you sense our connection as I do?" She nodded, "Yes it's different from the one I feel with the princess. You are far more comforting to be in the presence of. I mean no disrespect by that princess." I put my hands up, "Trixie, there is no fucking offense taken. You will always feel more comforted in the presence of fairies that you are related to." She nodded and gave me a small smile.

Aiden gave me a kiss on the cheek. He squeezed my hand and said, "Thank you for calling, little sister. You could've kept her to yourself." I smiled at him, "Aiden, you're growing as a person and being an excellent leader. Trixie wanted to meet you. I'd never keep her from you, big brother. She's a piece of your father, and part of your family." He nodded, "You could've kept her from us. A lesser person would've... any fairy would have." I snorted, "Be on your best fucking behavior

with her, brother.” He nodded and then gestured to the lobby where they could sit and talk.

I smiled and walked past them out to the car. I was almost to the SUV when Nick, Jim and my other werewolf guards all tensed. Before anyone could move a giant gold colored shield appeared around me. I gaped at it. I watched from behind it as dart, probably jacked up with iron, came at me. It got stuck in the shield. I was staring at in amazement.

Jim gathered himself first. He asked, “UMMM WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS?” I replied in a wondrous tone, “A shield. It’s a rare fairy power.” Nick snorted, “Are there any other rare powers you want to tell us you possess? I missed the memo on this one.” I shook my head, “I don’t have it. I tried many times in the library to produce it... because it’s super fucking cool.” Jim stared at me, “Umm Haley it’s shining all around you. If it’s not yours, then whose is it? Also, we have the perp. MOTHER FUCKER IS ASHER HARDEN!”

I snorted, “Bad Move, Claudzilla. Bad fucking move. The shield power isn’t mine, which means it’s one of the babies’ powers.” I put my hand on my stomach. I whispered, “Mommy is safe now. Whichever one of you has super hearing like your daddy and heard the dart coming; you can lower the shield. You did so good babies. You saved us.” The shield slowly disappeared. I rubbed my stomach as three kicks hit my hand. I laughed and told them, “Good job babies.”

Nick and Jim stared at me in wonder. My guard and the litany of werewolves I had with me brought Asher over to me. Nick muttered, “If the pups can already use their powers in the womb, we are so dead when they are on the outside.” Jim sighed, “No joke. Our protection detail just got a whole lot harder, or... maybe easier. That shield is helpful.” Asher spat out, “I’m not telling you shit!”

I rolled my eyes, “First off, no one asked a damn question yet. Two, you will absolutely answer my questions. Why are you here?” I turned my eyes on him and filtered out his deceit. Asher immediately answered, “To render you unconscious by shooting you up with iron. Then I was to bring you back so Eric could watch you be tortured. Then those brats would be cut out of you and killed.”

Three kicks to the kidney showed my children’s displeasure at his words. I rubbed my back and said, “Hey guys, don’t kick mommy for the bad man's words.” Then I turned to Asher. I asked, “Eric? How would Eric see? Is this some fucking video chat? Or are you actually dumb enough to attempt to make him watch that in our own damn territory.” Asher replied, “He’s meeting with Claudia and my dad in neutral territory right now. They are bringing a witch with them. Eric and his party will be taken to watch your demise.” I hissed.

I turned to Jim and Nick, “Did you know about this?” They looked at each other. Jim said, “He didn’t want to worry you. He was going to tell you after the meeting.” I rolled my eyes, “That’s working out really fucking well for all of us.” I focused on my bond with Eric. I didn’t like what I was feeling. Then my mark began to burn like I was on fire.

My eyes blazed gold. I yelled, “THAT FUCKING BITCH IS DEAD!” Nick and Jim looked at each other. Nick grabbed my hand, “Take us with you. We can help.” They could clearly tell I was about to pop away. I hissed, “Fine, but that bitch is mine. Jim link Miley and tell her to call my brothers and send them to our location. They can have Harper’s boytoy lover track my damn phone. Blade, let’s fucking go.” Blade already had a hand on me.

He nodded at me. I popped us away to Eric. The first sight that greeted me was Claudzilla kissing Eric’s neck. My eyes were blazing so bad they hurt. I couldn’t form words which gave Claudzilla the chance to speak. She was trying to sound seductive when she said, “I don’t know how she turned you immune to my fairy enchantment, but I’ll undo it. Her and her brats will die before your eyes. Or she can live with the brats. All you have to do is make me your Luna. If you do that then I’ll just send her away. Her Hackura brothers love her. They’d take her back home out of our realm where she belongs. Now kiss your future bride.” Great. So now she was fucking delusional. Because my family and the Hackura army wouldn’t come for her? Even Arion would be offended by her forcing Eric to cast me aside. ARION!

Eric wasn’t moving in any sort of way. I looked around this stupid field. I locked eyes with a witch who was staring at me with a combined expression of horror and terror. She should be scared. She was so fucking dead. I glanced at Eric’s group. My eyes narrowed on them all. Lucas, Nathan, Darrin, Jackson, Harold, Caleb were a given. The two that made my blood boil was MARCUS AND BJOURN. ASSHOLES! I glared at both of them.

Eric’s eyes cut to me. It was really fucking obvious the witch was rendering them immobile. Claudia was nearing her lips to Eric’s. I was so fucking done. I screamed in rage, “KISS THIS, YOU BITCH!” I called the wind and flung her away from Eric. I popped beside her. My child’s shield surrounded me again. I turned to see her stupid father trying to hit me with an iron dart. I popped back to the hotel and grabbed Asher from our men, then I popped back to the field.

I taunted Claudzilla, “Oh Claudzilla dear, you won’t want to miss this.” She looked over and screamed in terror as did her father. I conjured a knife and slit Asher’s throat. I shrugged, “Oops, looks like your little minion is dead. Shame, he was pretty damn useless though. I believe when I got here you were wondering how I protected Eric from a fairy enchantment. Well, obviously your elevator button

doesn't have more than the lobby on it honey, because... in case you didn't notice I AM A FUCKING FAIRY BITCH!"

My hands started to glow. I stared at them in surprise. I whispered, "Ok, so one of you can shoot sunlight? You guys are so powerful already. Mommy and daddy are so proud of you little stinkers." I lifted my hand and blasted Claudzilla's ass. She was burned in her chest area and face, but she stood up. Moron.

She looked at the witch and screamed, "DO SOMETHING!" I laughed and looked at the witch. I crossed my arms and mocked her, "Oh yes, please do something. Oh, by the way didn't anyone tell you? Witches end up in ditches." Marcus laughed and called over to me, "That's not the saying, Hales." I hissed him, "SHUT UP TRAITOR! It SHOULD be the stupid fucking saying!" I popped to the witch and beheaded her.

Claudia's father screamed, "ATTACK HER, YOU IDIOTS!" Their pack came out of the tree line. Eric howled in anger. Jim and Nick shifted and ran to me as Blade and the rest of my guard came out. Claudzilla was smirking until she noticed a portal opening. Torvi, along with my all my other brother's mates stepped out. Torvi smiled at me, teasing, "So, you're having a takedown Claudia party, and didn't invite me, Haley? I'm so sad." I laughed, "Her name is now Claudzilla. I'm improving because she made a stupid fucking move. I didn't plan anything This was a in the moment decision on my part." Torvi smiled, "Well, I'm here now. Let's take her the fuck down. Don't worry Claudzilla, we left all the men at home since they lose their mind around you. You need to be taken down a peg, but I feel women delivering the blow is apt." I smiled at Torvi, then I summoned my swords and nodded to her. I was ready to go into battle.