

Who Runs the World?

Haley summoned her swords to her and glanced at Jim and Nick who were probably being told not to let anyone near her. AS IF they could keep me away. I may be pregnant but I'm not an invalid. I'm a better fighter than most of these so called warriors from the Harden's pack. I spoke to the women of the Hackura, "Natus homo est mittis fasciculum decimare occideretis meretricem faciet transeuntibus nos et ostende nobis. Quamquam relinquam illam mihi, illa mea est (Kill this wannabe man stealing whore's pack, decimate them and show them what we do to those who cross us. She has already disrespected us once. Leave her for me though. She is mine)" All the women cheered and their eyes blazed gold.

I quickly popped away from Jim and Nick who growled, but they weren't going to stop me. They could just ask my guard. I was infuriating to guard when I didn't want to be guarded. I started slicing my way through the wolves taunting them, "Aww... Are you too scared to take on a pregnant lady?" They growled and attacked. I easily held them off. Claudia was in my eyesight at all times. She wasn't getting away. I watched her eyes widen in fear and she began to back away.

I yelled at her, "I don't fucking think so, bitch. Your time is fucking over." I turned to see my pack's warriors join the fight. That was unnecessary. We had this handled. When I turned back several wolves got in my way. They were forming a wall between Claudia and me. I rolled my eyes and said, "Let me guess... you're a bunch of dudes under her enchantment. You are standing between me and my prize, I'd advise you to back the fuck off. I have triplets with powers in here." I pointed at my stomach before continuing, "And they clearly aren't afraid to use them. I'm also quite deadly mydamnsself."

I felt three kicks and smirked. I gave one last warning, "My children seem very mad that bitch tried to harm their dad." As soon as I said that I felt a powerful aura take over. To my astonishment the wolves dropped to the floor in pain, whining in agony. It sounded awful. A stunned kind of pride filled my chest. One of my children was taking over their minds and pushing bad things they'd done to them. It's the balance to the truth seeker. Fear filled me. I was giving birth to the truth seeker and the pusher. The truth seeker and pusher are supposed to work in tandem. If one don't like the truth that has been given, the pusher can either squeeze their brains until it bursts; or they can filter out everything horrible the mind has done and push it to their brains so they see it on a reel until they die. Their mind literally collapses under the weight of their actions.

I rubbed my belly and spoke softly, "Your daddy and I will protect you guys. You can protect each other too. Our family will always protect each other." I got three kicks in response. Torvi grabbed my hand and squeezed it. She said, "That was something. What was it?" I said softly in Latin, "De filiis aut cerebrum est

horrendis imaginibus exprimere possint Pusher (one of the children is a pusher they can squeeze the brain or send horrible images).” Torvi nodded, “Handy. You need to focus though. Set it aside because I think your prize just wet her pants. It’s gloriously hilarious.” My attention snapped back to Claudzilla.

I set aside my worries for my children. We would protect them. We had to. Nothing would happen to my kids that happened to me. They were already using their powers. They were using their instincts. I smiled and motioned to Torvi. We split up and surrounded Claudia. I taunted, “Well hey there Claudzilla. Did you miss me? You seem to have wet yourself, bad fucking dog.” I cut her flesh with my sword. Just a little. She screamed in pain. Torvi said, “What a wuss. You cry from a simple cut when you tried to burn me from the inside out. I didn’t even scream. Haley gives you what is essentially a paper cut, and you cry like a little child.”

Claudia hissed, “It hurt! I just tried to give you food poisoning... I didn’t mean to hurt you!” Torvi hissed, “Haley, do your thing.” I glanced at Marcus whispering, “I can’t. I promised.” Torvi spoke to Marcus, “Release her, Marcus.” I looked at Marcus. He locked eyes with me and nodded. He mouthed, “I release you from your promise.”

I focused on Claudia again, “Claudia, did you try to kill Torvi?” Claudia smiled, “Of course I did. Marcus would never commit to me. He already said he would not try to have a child with me again. I knew as long as Torvi lived, that would be his answer. I planned to kill her and the special sister he always talked about. I should’ve killed you before Eric ever met you, bitch.” I laughed, “Bitch, please. You couldn’t take me if you wanted to even before I had Hackura skills. I survived SO much fucking worse than you.”

Claudia smirked, “The vampires took you.” I rolled my eyes, “No they didn’t, my brother did. My VERY fucking powerful fairy brother... you don’t have half his skills. Arion took me because he thought it was the only way to save the fairies. You can’t enchant a fairy with that enchantment you have, which means Arion would never side with you... so you never would’ve gotten anyfuckingwhere close to me.” Claudia spoke again, “Eric was mine and you stole him!” I scoffed. Torvi laughed then I spoke to Claudia, “Hello delusional party of one. The express train to torture town and ultimately hell is ready to depart. It just so happens; I have your ticket.”

Torvi hauled her up and she just didn’t know when to shut up, “Let me go Haley, and I’ll never bother you again.” I laughed, “Too little, too late Claudzilla. I gave you a chance, and you stupidly came after what is MINE. You tried to take my husband, and mate from me. You tried to HARM my children and I do believe I warned you about addressing me by my title. Your death is inevitable.”

As Claudia started crying and begging for mercy, my attention was drawn to her necklace. It was glowing, I cursed Arion and the dead vampire king. If my fairy side hadn't been broken, I would've seen the damn thing glowing and ripped it off her neck when we met and saved us all a lot of trouble.

As we dragged Claudzilla towards the guys, I saw all their eyes light up. I barely held in my eye roll. This prize wasn't theirs. I told Torvi it was our turn for torturing. Astrid, Marcus, Torvi, and Bjourn gaped up at me. What? I never wanted to participate before because of my past. I might have to have all day sessions with Lindsey for a month; however, I WOULD be doing this. Claudia tried to take everything from me. She tried to take my mate, my children, my home, and my family. I would make her pay, even if the very idea makes me sick to my stomach. My children were already powerful. A message needed to be sent. One that said I am the Princess of the Hackura and the Fae. I will NOT sit idly by while threats are made against the people I love. A point needed clearly needed to be made that both Eric and I were formidable. I was his mate after all.

Torvi agreed with me. I was positive she had already planned to torture Claudia anyway. I called Aiden, pausing for a moment thinking how strange it was we talked quite a bit now. Astrid had a coven coming. More damn witches. I did want my mate unfrozen so I could kiss him; then kick his fucking ass.

Aiden winked at me before he ripped the necklace off Claudia's neck. I smiled at him knowing he did it that way to cause her the most pain. He could've unclasped the necklace before taking it. Then she wouldn't have felt anything. He ripped the magic in it off her though, which was quite painful. Claudia didn't understand how the necklace worked. Hexxus would've told her it made her enchanting. How the fuck she thought that meant make people fall in love you, I'd just never know. Aiden taunted her explaining how it worked. Claudia looked devastated.

I was horrified Claudia handed over her mate for her trinket. I shivered thinking of the horrors this man I didn't know must have gone through. I gave Aiden a look and spoke quickly in fealish, "Can Zu see if Bre still lives? Qweta need Ze decstore Den decturn Yim Ze his Denk if Bre taku. (Can you see if he still lives? We need to restore him and return him to his home if he does.)

Aiden nodded as he spoke. His voice had covered my question as he cursed our uncle. I frowned at him. He'd done it on purpose so no one would hear my question. Why? Aiden popped away. I planned to test what the triplets could do on Claudia. I mentally added to them that they could play with her later. I had no problem practicing what they could do on her. They apparently agreed because they let her go. That would be fun to add into her torture session. She had planned to kill them.

Claudia should be afraid because I knew what torture was most effective being that I was tortured for my entire childhood. Her eyes widened with the truth of that realization, then filled with tears. I winked at Torvi. I knew one of the most effective things about torture for those who had never experienced it... is the unknown and the anticipation. If you aren't dull to the experience, it's terrifying what your mind comes up with scenarios of what's going to happen to you.

A car full of witches pulled up. To my surprise, Lisa jumped out. I raised an eyebrow at Astrid. She smirked at me. No one can say Astrid isn't smart. She must have met Lisa when she came to assist me in getting out of that hell hole.

Lisa was talking a mile a minute about how exciting my life was. If only she knew; I longed for boring just for a while. Especially with powerful children on the way. They needed to be trained, and I wasn't sure I wanted to tell Aiden what they could do yet. If one of them has their father's hearing, it would stand to reason at least one would be able to shift. That would have to wait for their sixteenth birthday though. I got three kicks almost in an amused way. Great... I immediately started worrying that they would be able to shift sooner if they wanted. They already used their powers. If they had a wolf, why not shift sooner? I got a mental image of three toddlers seeing wolves and shifting right there.

I shoved that out of my mind and caught up with Lisa. I asked her, "So how did you get into this coven?" Lisa smiled and answered, "This was always my coven. I was taken because we refused to help do a spell to conceal... well you from your mate." I gaped, "You were there because of me?" She smiled and rubbed my arm, "Not all of us witches are bad you know." We smiled at each other. Eventually I said, "No, you...specifically you are not."

I overheard Eric saying dark magic was used because I'd protected them from magic. **THAT FUCKING BITCH!** I finally got a normal reaction out of someone when I pointed out the witch bitch I'd already killed. They spoke in hushed tones. If only I could use my children's hearing whilst pregnant with them. Lisa walked back over and told me the solution. The guys would be unconscious for three days.

I hoped they'd enjoy their three day nap while I had to run packs. Plus, I had to torture a bitch. I got the pertinent details from my lion about his territory. I couldn't believe he wanted me to drop him off with Dylan. What was I supposed to fucking say? Here's your Alpha. Don't fucking worry; he'll be fine he's just unconscious, I'm sure they'd be totally fine with that.

This werewolf council and I were going to have words. Those assholes didn't deserve to run a damn thing, let alone be in charge of a whole ass group of people. The witches began their chant. I popped next to Eric when he began to fall towards the ground. I managed to catch him as he fell and began to cry thinking about not being able to talk to him. I was angry he hadn't told me about this meeting. I was

angry I couldn't talk to him about it now. I was angry fucking Claudia was at the center of yet another fiasco. I should've just killed her at the summit. I just wanted some calm in our lives before the children came. Was that too much to ask for?

I sighed, "Astrid, Torvi, can you make sure all their hands are touching." While they did that I turned to face the warriors in my pack. I conjured Lucas and Eric's keys to my hands. I told them, "Thank you for coming to protect our Alpha's. Please drive their cars back along with your own." Liam stepped forward "It's an honor to do this for you, Luna." I nodded, "You're mated to my cousin. Call me by my fucking name, Liam." Liam's lips twitched into a smile as he nodded.

I turned to Nick, Jim Torvi, Astrid, and my guard. I said, "Torvi, if you would be so kind as to grab the trash and bring it along." Torvi smiled and grabbed Claudia by the throat. I grabbed Eric's hand and choked down bile and grabbed Jim's hand in the other. I popped us home.

Cassandra, Shana, Molly, and Jessica came running. Cassandra shouted, "What happened? Are they alright? You weren't supposed to be with them!" My eyes narrowed, "You knew? You ALL knew." It wasn't a question. I could tell they did. They all looked away except Cassandra. She crossed her arms and told me, "We did what was best for you and the pups." I snorted, "You did what was easiest for you. You knew the damn situation. Your mates could talk to you about it. Whose decision was it to not tell me?" Cassandra finally looked away from me. I couldn't stop the hurt I felt from slamming into me.

I whispered, "It wasn't Eric's, was it? You guilted him into not telling me." Cassandra sighed, "Catherine agreed with us. More stress could send you into labor." My eyes blazed, "You had MY FUCKING DOCTOR tell Eric that I would go into labor knowing about a fucking meeting?! A meeting that shouldn't even have fucking happened in the first place. Do you know that if you HAD told me this wouldn't have happened? I would've gone to my dad. He would've gone to the werewolf council. Why were they even meeting with Claudia in the fucking first place?" Molly spoke with tears in her eyes, "There have been threats against you, Miley, Bexley, and all your pups."

I hissed and called Miley. She answered, "Hey, Bitch." I said, "Get to the house right fucking now!" Then hung up. Cassandra sighed, "There's no need to be rude. We did what was best." I rolled my eyes, "Again, no you didn't. Had anyone thought to be honest with me, this wouldn't have happened. My dad can demand answers. They walked into a fucking trap, KNOWING they were walking into a trap. No one did a damn thing about it. I see Jessica seems to be aware of the fucking situation. So clearly pregnancy as an excuse isn't going to work. I deserved to know what my mate was doing. You all forced a wedge between us by scaring him into hiding this from me. So congratufuckinglations. Wonderfully handled by this open, honest, we have no fucking secrets bullshit family."

Cassandra opened her mouth to speak. I cut her off, “NO! Don’t even try to excuse why this gets to be a secret. You have DEMANDED my deepest, fucking darkest secrets. Secrets that I have kept from people for REALLY good fucking reasons. You had me exposing them to suit your needs. All under the guise of your no secrets bullshit. Then you all kept this from me selfishly because of some shit I don’t understand. You let them all walk into danger. A witch used a dark magic immobilizing spell on them. They will be unconscious for three days.”

I turned away from them, “Jim, Nick, the guys to their rooms. Have a guard stationed outside Darrin, Harold, Jackson, Lucas, and Eric’s rooms.” They nodded. I motioned Torvi and Astrid to bring Claudia down the dungeons. Cassandra called, “Are you going to leave her for Eric?” I laughed humorlessly, “Fuck, no. This bitch is ours.” I ignored her protests as we headed to the dungeons.

I told the warrior on the door, “No one gets down here. I don’t care who it is. Unless it’s the Alpha himself; they don’t get past you. Understood?” The warrior nodded. I turned to my guard. I nodded my head, “Sash, Blade, you’re with me. Javi and Thomas help this guy.” They nodded. We descended the stairs and had just found a place for Claudia when Thomas called down, “Duchess Miley is here.” I called back, “Send her down.”

Miley came waddling in. She paused in shock then asked, “Um... is that Claudia? Did she show up at your event?” I raised an eyebrow but really I was relieved. I muttered, “Good. You didn’t know there were threats being sent about us either. The stupid ass werewolf council demanded Eric and company go listen to the Harden pack’s ‘information’ they gathered on said threats. I’m sure it wasn’t hard to fucking gather since they were absolutely coming from them!”

Miley gaped, “WHAT? I had no idea! Jim is a dead man!” I nodded, “Apparently, we, especially me, need a calm environment. The women scared them saying I could go into early labor. I have no fucking clue what their excuse for not telling you is.” Miley hissed, “Bitches! After all that, no secrets bullshit!” I threw my hands in the air yelling, “THANK YOU! That’s exactly what I said.” Miley huffed, “Well, I want in on this bitches torture. Are you watching?” I snorted, “Fuck no. I’m in charge.” Miley’s jaw dropped.

Astrid laughed, “We all had the exact same reaction, Miley.” Miley looked at me, “Are you sure?” I nodded, “Let’s get started. Now, where’s the fucking silver.” I looked around. I grabbed some scissors and cut off Claudia’s shirt,

then exchanged them for a silver tipped knife. I told her, “Now, you seem to have a problem remembering Eric is mine. While your time is almost fucking over on this earth... I’ll make sure you remember he’s fucking mine before you die.” I grabbed a knife and began to carve into her arm. Her screams didn’t really register with me.

I stepped back to look, nodding to myself then said, “There now.... read it, Claudzilla.” She cried but didn’t speak. I put the tip of the knife on the top of her breast. I said, “I suggest you do as I say.” She hissed but looked down at her arm. She whispered, “Eric is Haley’s.” I smiled, “There. Was that so hard?” She growled at me. My hands started to glow. I snorted, “Ohh Claudzilla... you upset one of the babies. I did promise them they could practice on your ass.” I put my hand on her inner thigh. She screamed as it burned her flesh.

Two warriors brought Alpha Harden down. One asked, “Luna, where you want him?” I pointed to the cell across to where we were. I told them, “There would be just fine. Thank you.” They smiled and nodded. Part of his torture would be watching his daughter be tortured and being able to do nothing about it.

I walked over to the wall, “Look Torvi...How fucking perfect. A silver tipped whip.” Torvi smiled, “An excellent weapon.” Claudia kept crying. I simply smiled, “You would think so, but silver spikes would make it much fucking better.” I snapped myself such a weapon. I told them offhand, “Spikes hurt much worse than tips.” Torvi nodded then asked, “Do you want me to turn her over?” I smiled, “Nope. Did the most painful place to be whipped is your inner thighs, and feet?” Torvi was shell shocked. Eventually she said, “No I didn’t.”

I simply shrugged and brought the whip down on Claudzilla’s inner thigh, ripping off her flesh. Then I switched to her other leg making sure to get her where I burned her. I alternated between her feet and inner thighs until they were ripped to shreds. I was barely managing to not throw up but kept a straight face, acting as though this wasn’t tearing at my very soul. “Now Torvi... what I need is for her to be standing but strapped to something.” Torvi nodded and did what I said.

I told Claudia, “Claudia here’s another fun fact about whipping; it’s harder on you to be standing instead of kneeling while it happens.” I lashed out and hit her back. I recalled everything she had done to me. How she almost ruined my relationship with Marcus and Eric. Threatening my children. I tore her back to ribbons, then went after her calves. When she finally sagged as low as she was able to from her position, I nodded to Torvi and Astrid who put her back on the table.

I sighed, “Now, my time is over. I promised my children they could practice on your ass.” Claudia wheezed, “You already used the sunlight shit.” I smiled, “That I did but there are three children... .and that power probably only belongs to just one of them, so...” I rubbed my tummy. I told my kids, “Whichever one of you is the pusher; push the bad things she did to her mate, Aunt Torvi, Uncle Marcus, Mommy, and daddy to her. Just do not let it totally melt her damn brain just yet.” Claudia began to thrash and scream. Blood started to come out of her nose. She eventually calmed but continued to whimper.

Alpha Harden spoke, “No wonder your Eric’s mate. You’re a cold hearted bitch.” I was about to respond when a silver screwdriver flew across the room and hit him dead in the eye. I snorted, “Well, one of my children wanted you to be screwed. Literally. Also, if anyone is a cold hearted bitch it’s your psycho daughter. She tried to kill my brother’s mate, and she’s a future Hackura Princess. She GAVE HER FUCKING MATE to my sadistic uncle. But sure... I’m fucking cold. Moron.”

Miley, Torvi, and Astrid snickered. Astrid said, “So one of the babies has Telekinesis too. Powerful little babies.” I nodded. I sighed, “Well Claudia, I’m going to leave you with Astrid, Miley, and Torvi for now. I’d stay, but now I have a fucking pack to run. Not to mention a council to confront. OHH on that subject.” I turned and stared into her eyes, “Why did the council agree to send Eric into a trap?” Claudia sneered, “They are enchanted. They won’t let you continue to hurt me.” I rolled my eyes, “Of fucking course they will. First off, you dumb bitch, they can’t stop me. They have no power over me. Second, all your enchantments wore off the second Aiden ripped the necklace from your neck.”

Claudia started to cry again. I rolled my eyes, “As I was saying pack to run, a council to confront, and a Beta to call about running my lion’s pack. I’ll be back down here though. Don’t you worry Claudzilla. Although...in case you miss me I’m going to have some home videos from my honeymoon playing. Out of your skeevy father’s eyesight... and you know what? I’m charming your cell so he can’t hear the sound either. My island house has security feeds. You, my dear, are going to watch and hear Eric fucking me nonstop for five days. How do you like that karmic justice, Claudzilla? In case you get any ideas about closing your eyes...” I snapped myself a device I had seen in a movie Bjourn had me watch. It wrapped around her head and had metal pieces to keep the eyes completely open. Claudia screamed as I attached it. I snapped a tv in and positioned it in a corner that Alpha Harden couldn’t see. I quickly chanted the charm so he couldn’t hear in, then linked the feed from our honeymoon.

I turned to the girls and winked, “Have fun guys!” They all stared at me a little shocked. The sounds of Eric and I fucking started. I popped outside the cell to confirm you couldn’t hear it. I smiled because you couldn’t hear a damn thing. I went upstairs to Eric’s war room and started searched his files.

My phone rang. I answered, “Hi Mom.” My mom said, “Hello... your brothers and fathers are worried about what they are feeling from you. I thought it might be best if I called.” I snorted, “Yeah, well... I was fucking right. Claudzilla is a psycho bitch who tried to kill Torvi AND she tried to hurt Bjourn and Marcus, along with my brother in laws. She tried to have me fucking kidnapped... oh AND she wanted to rape my damn mate. Her ass is so fucking dead. Now I have a pack to run, I do need to talk to dad. I’ll call him when Eric wakes the fuck up. GOD, this shit is so fucked up.” My mom said, “It sounds like I have someone to visit. Where is this

Claudzilla?” I snorted, “The dungeons here with Astrid, Miley, and Torvi for now.” My mom said, “You call me if you need something, Hales. You’re my little girl, and I’ll always help you.” I smiled, “Thanks mom.” I hung up the phone. Why couldn’t my biological mother be like her? I shoved that aside and kept searching the files.

Jim came into the room. He asked, “What are you looking for? You’re covered in blood. Are you ok?” I looked down, “Oh shit. I forgot about that.” I snapped myself clean. I’m trying to find Dylan Frost’s number.” Jim smiled and went to a file and gave it to me. He said, “He will be delighted to hear from you.” I nodded as I dialed the number.

A charismatic voice came through the phone “Hello, this is Beta Dylan Frost of the Blue Moon pack. Don’t ask for my Alpha... he’s busy and not answering my links. Which he SHALL pay for... mostly because according to my caller I.D. this is someone from Black Mountain, My Alpha not answering is someone from your packs fault. Likely your fuddy duddy Alpha, but you know this. How can I help you? You already stole my Alpha for several hours.”

I actually laughed. I gathered myself and said, “Thank you. I needed a fucking laugh. This is Princess Luna Haley Conners from the Black Mountain pack... which I guess you already knew. You guys do know you need names of things that actually exist? The moon is not fucking Blue, and the mountain here is not fucking black.”

Jim snorted. Dylan laughed and said, “Well hello Princess Luna Haley. Did you know you are THE MOST interesting thing to happen to your fuddy duddy Alpha since... ever? Also, I LOVED all the pink at your wedding. I bow to you. How may I serve you?” I sighed, “Well, I need to know if you need assistance running your territory for the next three days. I’m sure you were briefed on what your Alpha was doing. Not that I fucking was, but I’m sure you were.” Dylan laughed, “Oh, but it seems like you found out. I did in fact know. It’s the Beta blood, Luna. I sniff out what my Alpha is doing. It’s my job... and I excel at my job. My memos are legendary.”

I told him, “Well, the whole damn meeting was a trap. My lion was placed under dark witch magic. In order for him to be able to move again it takes three days of unconscious time for some damn witchy reason. He is being guarded here in our home, but if you need men; I can send some of our warriors, as well as Hackura people should you require it.” Dylan squealed, “Well, that’s kind of you to offer, sadly we should be fine. Having the Hackura here would be the bomb. I’ll let you know if we need any assistance though. I can manage for three days. Lucas WILL owe me oh so much... OHHH I’ll have him buy me a pony.”

I smiled, “That’s not a bad idea. If you would like to file a grievance about your dumb ass council, you should know that I am filing.” Dylan sighed, “Is that wise? I mean that’s amazing and fun, because fuddy duddy can’t stop you. But... wise? I don’t know.” I snorted, “They fucked up. Because they fucked up, five packs are without alphas for three days. Eric is the head of the packs here, but Darrin, Jackson, and Harold all have packs. I’m one month away from my due date with triplets. I’m now running four packs because they are a bunch of idiots who think with their dicks. My feet hurt quite a lot. I have a stupid werebitch to torture, my back is killing me, and I have things I need to discuss with my mate, which I can’t fucking do because he’s unconscious. The mood swings and heartburn I’m having are intense. The stupid fucking council is on my shit list.” Jim was uncontrollably laughing along with Dylan.

Dylan finally took a breath and said, “I see why Lucas likes you so much. We should be besties, you, and me, it’s meant to be. If you record your... discussion, with the council I would pay for that tape.” I smiled, “No payment necessary. I quite like my lion.” Dylan laughed, “He said you called him that. I like it... we should circulate that. I’ll send a memo. Do send your lion home when he wakes up. I will give him shit for the rest of his life for this.” I agreed immediately, “You and me both Beta Dylan. You and me both.” I hung up.

I looked at Jim, “I need the stupid fucking moronic council’s number.” Jim winced but went over and grabbed a file. He handed it to me. I opened it and dialed. A male voice answered, “Hello, Alpha Eric. I presume the Harden pack was helpful to you. I hope you know who the threats are coming from. We hope we can move past the unpleasantness between your packs.” My blood boiled and I replied, “Sorry, it’s not Eric speaking. This is Princess Luna Haley Cambridge Connors. This unpleasantness is such a nice fucking way to say that by the way. We are dealing with being Alpha Harden’s daughter trying to steal my mate. Not to mention, her being a general snake, and it’s not over but don’t you fucking worry... It WILL be ending shortly. My mate is unconscious along with five OTHER ALPHA’S that you sent into a trap. All because you all fucked a wannabe, mate stealing BITCH who had a fairy enchantment token. Don’t worry I’ve fixed everyone’s fucking mess. Your pathetic asses better be here at first light tomorrow, or I will ask my father to hunt you the fuck down. Are we clear?”

The voice on the other end shook, “Unconscious? Trap?” I lost it yelling, “Look fucktard. My back aches, my heartburn is out of control and the only thing that fixes it briefly is eating; then it returns with a vengeance. The oil fairies swear by only works for a few hours. I’m really fucking tired; my feet are so swollen they practically own a continent. I have three babies vying for space in a womb that feels like it could NOT possibly get bigger. They seem to think my bladder is their personal squeeze toy. Then there’s a doctor who will probably say I’m on bedrest soon. Who the fuck know who she will tell that to first though? Not me. If she does put me on bedrest, I will lose what is left of my sanity from you causing this shit

storm in my life. I don't have time for your dumb ass questions. Tomorrow, first light, or the Hackura comes for you." I slammed the phone down. It made me feel a little better.

Blade chuckled, "Is Hackura side." I took the phone off the cradle and hit it against the desk several times. A knock came on the door. I yelled, "What?" Nick walked in with paperwork. He set it down, "This is for the Alpha's." I groaned, "They will never be able to repay me for this. Jim, I need Fifteen pepperoni pizzas and breadsticks.... and yes, I do mean I fucking need them." Jim and Nick stared at me.

I sighed, "What? You both have seen the amount of food I've been eating." Nick spoke first, "It's not that... you're going to do the paperwork?" I nodded, "Am I not the Luna?" They nodded so I continued, "Is Eric unable to do said paperwork?" They nodded again. I waved my hands and added, "Then am I not obliged to do said paperwork as the fucking Luna?" They nodded one last time. I asked, "Can your mom do the training schedule for me with Miley?" Jim said, "Of course. My mom's name is Luce by the way." I nodded. I should've met her already. Now we'd both be insanely busy. The guys then left to get my pizza. I got to work on the paperwork until saw a file with my name on it on the table.

I snatched it up and started to sift through it I saw the threats Claudia had obviously sent. Then I saw the picture of me sent to Eric saying I wasn't safe. I was sitting by the lake outside. I groaned. I knew exactly who took this picture. Jim entered with my pizza. I told him, "Go find Dave for me, please." Jim was confused but left. I inhaled two pizza's before he got back. Dave came into the room. The second he saw the picture on the table I had laid out he looked down in shame.

I asked, "So, Dave how long have you been having sex with Claudzilla?" Dave started to cry, "Luna, I love this pack and Alpha Eric. I am so sorry. She just asked me to take a picture of the lake every day. I had no idea she did this. A few hours ago, I started to wonder why I even liked her." I sighed, "You only liked her petty ass because she enchanted you." I put my head down on the table to think. Dave prattled on and on about accepting his punishment.

I sat back up and said, "You're on patrol duty for a month. Liam will give you your schedule." Dave stuttered, "That's it?" I nodded, "Yes, that's it. You'll still attend all your trainings... you just have double duty. Your own Alpha was prey to Claudzilla's fucking enchantment. You didn't know she used the picture as a threat. You didn't seek me out to make sure I was in the picture. You're how Claudia knew Miley and Bex were pregnant too, right?"

Dave nodded and tears streamed his cheeks. He whispered, "I was so excited about the new pups." I nodded, "Understandable. Look Nathan, Eric, Lucas... hell, even my own father and brother were enchanted by her, Dave. It's really ok." He

apologized again and left. I got back to the paperwork and after several hours I'd finished it all. I looked at the time and decided to go get a few hours of sleep before I went back to Claudzilla.

I popped to my bed. I started to cry, like a totally rational person, seeing Eric unconscious in our bed. I cuddled up to him and slept for three hours before my alarm went off. I used my wind to throw it across the room. I sighed then kissed Eric's cheek and popped to Claudzilla's cell.

Astrid and Torvi were still there. Both smiled when they saw me. Astrid spoke, "Haley, I want to be your new best friend. The things I have seen, the positions, your brother is going to be very happy when he makes this clusterfuck up to me." I laughed, then I looked at Claudia. I snorted, "You look like shit." She snorted, "Whore." My hand began to glow. Before I could try to control it, I'd accidentally set her hair on fire. I turned to Torvi and Astrid in surprise. Both laughed. Astrid threw a bucket of water on her now burnt hair. Torvi said, "I put lighter fluid in her hair. I guess the sunlight caused the fire."

I nodded and told her, "For women or fairies that's actually a pretty solid torture idea." Both women smiled, "It really is. We have a plethora of fairies at home too." I laughed, "Oh, do you?" Astrid snorted, "Your brothers are working through your list at lightning speed." I didn't really want to think about that.

I turned to Claudia, "Claudzilla, did you know the vast majority of people don't like spiders." Claudia stiffened. I spoke in fealish, "Trick Br mind Ze see souti's dondon here let Br think Zre Gefde spiders crawling Trew over Br (trick her mind to see what's not here let her think she has spiders crawling all over her)."

Claudia began to scream, yelling at us to get them off her. Torvi and Astrid stared at her. Astrid eventually laughed, "Well that's not fair. We can't make people think spiders are on them." I shrugged, "You could use actual spiders though." I looked at the time on my phone and sighed, "I'm off to berate the werewolf fucking council." Astrid smiled, "Give them hell." I nodded.

I popped into the war room. Jim and Nick were already there. So were four men I didn't know. One said, "The princess should be here. It's rude not to be." I snorted, "Oh you've got to be fucking kidding me! I got three hours of sleep after handling the affairs of four packs and dealing with treacherous bitches. It's not like I sent YOUR mate into a trap because I was FUCKING HIS ENEMY like you did! Would you all like to remove your heads FROM YOUR ASSES?! Or do I need to call Ethan, the pack doctor, to perform surgery to help you out?"

One man cleared his throat, "I understand you are upset, but you cannot speak to us this way." I let my eyes go gold as I cut him off, "THAT is where you are wrong. I am the princess of two... count them, one, TWO supernatural groups. I have

healed some werewolves out of the goodness of my damn heart and according to the file I read; not only did you basically demand that Eric have me heal Claudia, but you also sent him into a trap. My mate is unconscious because of you. I am running all FOUR packs because of you. A Beta is running his territory without his Alpha because you ten morons couldn't see you were being played for fools long enough to keep your dicks IN your pants. You started thinking with your dicks and not your fucking brains. Now, tell me how you plan to make this up to our packs, and it had BETTER be good." I sat down in Eric's chair in a huff.

We spent the entire morning with the council coming to terms. I got Eric, Harold, Jackson, Darrin, and Lucas' monthly dues for the next three months cancelled and lowered permanently after that. Each of them now had three favors from the council, and an apology letter coming. I snarked at them as they left, "Thank you so much for coming to fix the mess you caused. Excuse me while I continue to wade around in the muck of your giant fuck up." They all shuffled dejectedly out of the room.

Once they were gone, Nick and Jim stood up and clapped. Jim spoke, "Haley, that was amazing! No one would've gotten everything you just did out of them." Nick snorted, "Especially with insulting them every five seconds. Are you tapping into your Hackura side of the pregnancy lately? You are acting more like Miley than you have been." I rolled my eyes, "You mean I'm acting pissed the fuck off that the family of no secrets kept a fucking secret? On top of that shit, I have powerful children using their powers from the womb. I can't talk to my mate about how much that terrifies me... while simultaneously making me so proud of them." I rubbed my temples. I felt a few tears slip down my cheeks as I continued, "Or the sick feeling in my gut I feel that right now that someone could be plotting to take them away from me. My partner, my love, my husband, and mate is unconscious and can't help me through any of this shit... because those ten fucktards fucked that stupid bitch!"

I took several deep breaths then added, "My mate could've been seriously harmed, or my children. That dart of iron could've sent me into early labor, and definitely would've endangered my children's lives. Eric would've missed the birth because that psycho bitch had him. Because on top of all the other shit taken from Eric and I this pregnancy they could've added the triplets birth. Not to mention Eric and I need to come with names for our children... we haven't even talked about it yet! I have to torture Claudia to send a message; even though it makes me feel physically ill doing to someone what has been done to me. I know exactly how her body feels going through this shit, even though she deserves it. They didn't give me enough in my fucking opinion. That stupid werewolf council will NEVER be able to give me enough to undo the damage they have done." Both men stood there openly gaping at me in silence. Eventually, I had enough of the astonished looks, and got to the paperwork.

Nick finally spoke, “You are insanely good at hiding your emotions, Haley. You don’t have to do that.” Jim agreed, “You are. The Connors didn’t mean to hurt you. They were thinking about you, and what they thought was best.” I shook my head in disagreement, “They weren’t thinking about me. Until they fucking admit that I have nothing to say to them. They acted out of guilt and fear. They definitely were not thinking about my best interest or Eric’s. They have made me share things I have never wanted to share, all under the guise of total honesty and no fucking secrets. This whole situation would have been avoided if I had known about it. I knew who took that picture of me immediately. We would’ve had proof it was Claudia had I simply been told. My dad would have stepped in if I’d asked him to. There were options. Their callous, ill thought out, and selfish decisions put my life and my children’s in danger. They manipulated my husband by having my DOCTOR weigh in on the argument. As though that wasn’t just a horrid breach of trust, but an actual crime! They didn’t even apologize. Not to mention they still think they are right.”

Both men sighed. Jim said, “You certainly have a way of thinking of things in a way no one else does. Why do you think it’s guilt that motivated their actions?” I looked up into Jim’s eyes and told him, “Because Cassandra blames herself for me being taken. It wasn’t her fucking fault in any way, but she thinks it was. She saw her son's pain of his mate being taken. She projected that pain to be her fault AND mine. Then he got me back and she had to pee. So, I woke up alone and flipped the fuck out. My brain was broken and I couldn’t remember shit. Cassandra blames herself for those things. She might have even convinced herself that this was the right move because she felt guilty. She wanted to keep me in the dark for herself to feel better. Shana can barely look at me or speak to me because I linked her to get to safety that day; and she did. She feels guilt that I was taken when I was pregnant and for what I went through. Molly and Jessica feel guilt over the Claudzilla situation... mostly Molly because I don’t think she really agreed with this plan she just did as she was told. They both also feel sympathy for what I went through. I’m not positive, but I think they feel slightly guilty for not telling Eric to bring me to the summit. Fairies understand motivations above all. It’s something my brother reminded me of the other day.”

I got back to the paperwork and immersed myself in it until I looked at the clock. It was eight at night. I hissed, “Goddamn paperwork is ruining all my plans.” I finished up and popped to the dungeons, where I found Miley beating Claudzilla with a baseball bat.

I snorted and turned to Torvi and Astrid with a question in my eyes. Astrid shrugged, “I remember this stage of pregnancy. You’re like a ticking time bomb. Someone said something that’s not even remotely upsetting; Miley went into a rage and stormed in here. She picked up a bat and got to work.” I nodded, “Sure.” We waited for Miley to get out her rage.

Once she was done, she turned and spotted me. She smiled, “Oh, hey bitch.” I smiled, “Hey back. Do you feel better?” Miley nodded, “You know, I really do. You’ve got some moves in bed, cousin. That’s an insane amount of fucking.” I looked up and shrugged, “That’s not even all of one day yet.”

Claudzilla groaned, “Just stop. I get it. Eric was never like that with me.” I smiled, “I don’t give a shit that you get it. You will keep watching it because I fucking said so.” I snapped myself a waxing kit. Torvi raised her eyebrow and asked, “What is that for?” I smiled, “Her eyebrows, legs, arms, stomach, and pubic area. Did you know the temperature of wax is really hard to get right?” Astrid laughed asking, “Is it?” I nodded and snapped the wax way too hot. First, I put it on Claudia’s eyebrows. I grabbed a waxing strip and slapped it on her skin that was already being burned by the wax and ripped off her eyebrow. There went an eyebrow.

I sighed, “Oh look at the guys, I missed some. Stubborn fucking hair.” I snapped myself some tweezers and began to yank out the little hairs left behind on her face. I waxed her entire body from head to toe with the piping hot wax. I used tweezers on any hair left behind. I even took off the hair on her toes.

Astrid smiled and said, “We really should have got you in on torturing techniques so much sooner. Wax and tweezers. It’s inspired! Men have so much chest hair.” I nodded, “You still have time with her, Claudzilla has her beheading to look forward to. I’m going to mount her fucking head in Eric’s office so he remembers when I say someone is a psycho bitch... It’s because they are a psycho bitch.” Torvi laughed.

Claudia paled, “Beheading?” I nodded, “It’s my thing. You have to make sure people stay fucking dead. You know, you have to hit just right the spot. My hands are so tired from all the paperwork I’m doing. I wouldn’t count on me being able to cut your head right off the first time. It’s quite painful if it’s done wrong...” I popped away leaving her to worry about that.

I spent another few hours beside comatose Eric. I woke a few hours later and just sobbed into my pillow. I hated having to do what I was doing to Claudia, but I had to do it to protect my children. I just wished I had Eric to comfort me. I kissed his forehead and took a quick shower. I threw up in the bathroom then popped to the office. I groaned when I saw there was more paperwork. “Does Eric always have this much paperwork?” Nick shook his head, “No Darrin, Harold, and Jackson do their own. You have all four packs here. If you’re up for it, we have some disputes to handle today.” I snorted, “Great... just fucking great. Let’s get to work then.”

I spent the whole day deciding disputes and doing paperwork. I was becoming increasingly bitter that not Shana, Jessica, nor Molly came to offer to do their husband’s paperwork. I got a call from Dylan Frost that broke up my day. Nick said, “Beta Dylan is on the phone.” I nodded greeting, “Hello Beta Dylan.” Beta

Dylan laughed, “Well Hello little miss princess. I have a notice here saying the dues to the council are waived for three months, along with another notice of the change in our monthly dues, which is significantly lower than they were. Along with a note saying we have three council favors.”

I slapped my forehead with my hand and sighed, “I’m sorry. I meant to call and tell you the outcome of the meeting.” Beta Dylan laughed, “Forget all about not telling me, I worship at your feet. If you ever tire of Eric, come here and I will have pack members carry you around. They will feed you grapes and fan you. This is incredible. Did you by chance film this conversation?” I laughed, “The room is wired. I’ll have Jim send the recording to you.” He laughed, “Do I need popcorn?” Jim snorted, “You do.” Beta Dylan laughed, “Oh the Alpha fuddy duddy is a lucky wolf. My offer will always stand Princess.” He hung up.

I got back to paperwork. Someone knocked on the door and Nick let them in. I looked up and smiled at Torvi. She said, “I think our torture subject is ready for her botched beheading. I don’t think she’ll last much longer.” I smiled and nodded at her. Nick looked confused and asked, “You behead people all the time though, why would it be botched?” I smiled, “Yes, I do. It hurts more and isn’t as quick if you do it the wrong fucking way.” Both men nodded in understanding.

I popped Torvi and I down to Claudzilla’s cell. I laughed when I saw her. I asked, “Miley flayed her?” Astrid nodded, “Someone told Miley she has an adorable bump. Miley says it’s a beach ball and everyone is mocking her.” I nodded, “Sure.” I picked up a machete and whacked at Claudia’s neck without warning. She screamed in pain as the blade cut into her. I didn’t put near enough force to cut off her head cleanly. I sighed, “Damn, that paperwork has just made my hands so weak.” It was true. I could’ve cut off her head easily though. I repeated that action several times before grabbing her head and whispering in her ear, “The last thing you will ever see and hear is Eric and I fucking. You weren’t even halfway through the feed yet.” I let her watch it for a few more minutes before chopping off her head.

Her father sobbed. I snapped the tv away and turned to Torvi and Astrid, “If you want to do it... I want her body hung on a cross displayed at the edge of the territory where no humans goes... for those to see what happens when you cross the motherfucking hybrid princess. If you don’t want to, I’ll have some warriors do it.” Torvi spoke, “Oh, we will absolutely do it.” I nodded and picked up Claudzilla’s head. I charmed it to not smell or decay, then I snapped a glass case for it. Like the one in Beauty and the Beast; Miley had made sure I saw that movie.

I popped to Eric’s office and placed it on the middle of the desk. Nick asked, “Umm... is that Claudia’s head?” I nodded. Jim asked, “Why doesn’t she have eyebrows?” I shrugged, “Because I waxed them off.” Nick asked, “Do you need to get rid of the body?” I shook my head, “No, it’s being hung on a cross on the edge

of the damn territory.” They both gaped for several minutes before Jim spoke, “Good plan. It sends a message.” I nodded, “That was the goal.”

Nick cleared his throat then asked, “Why is Claudia’s head on the table?” I smiled, “To remind my husband when I say a bitch is crazy; it’s because the bitch is fucking crazy.” Jim laughed, “It’s so much more fun with you here.”

A knock had all our heads turning. I said, “Come in.” Molly came in and sat down. She looked sad whispering, “You’re avoiding us.” I snorted, “I’m too busy to actively avoid you all. I have no interest in seeking you out. Particularly, not until you can fucking admit what you did was wrong. The reasons you gave weren’t your actual reasons, and you all were giant ass hypocrites.” Molly sighed, “Families do what’s best for each other. Even your brothers went along with it.” I stood and slammed my hands on the table.

I yelled, “MY BROTHERS do NOT claim to have no secrets. My brothers didn’t ask me to share my secrets and bare my soul to them. To lay out the shame I have felt, all my fucking life in the name of having no secrets. My brothers do what they believe is best, but they are not hypocrites. I have bled for this family. I have been nothing but loyal to this family, and you ALL betrayed me. You can’t even fucking admit it. My brothers WILL apologize to me. You hurt me and you’re not even sorry. You’re being a bunch of self-righteous bitches. The best part is you’re fucking wrong. Until you all want to apologize to me... we have nothing to say to each other. Now, if you’ll excuse me, I have mounds of paperwork for four different packs to do. Thanks for all the support and help with that by the way.”

Molly was taken aback, “You’ve been doing all the paperwork? For all four packs?” Jim answered, “She has. Might I suggest until the Alphas are awake, it’s best to steer clear until a family discussion has been had.” I snorted, “I’ll be sure to be busy that day, since clearly I don’t get included in family chats. They all get to have secrets, but everyone has to be afuckingware of mine.” Molly sighed, “I...you’re right. I am sorry, Haley. Really. I’ll help with the paperwork if you want. Just send it to my room. I understand you need space. I’m sorry.” She shuffled out of the room. Well, that was actually nice, but I’d already finished Jackson’s paperwork. It was the thought that counted though

I got the paperwork done and popped to my room. I must have fallen asleep because the next thing I knew; I felt someone holding me tight. Sparks were flowing all throughout my body. My eyes snapped open. I gazed up into the beautiful, icy blue eyes of my mate. He smiled, “Hello, Angel.” I promptly burst into tears.