

Mini Me

Haley waited for Miley to keep explaining the friend zone. Miley said, “Basically it’s when you have a guy who likes you in a romantic way, but you don’t feel the same way. So, you put them into a permanent friend status.” I rolled my eyes stating, “So, I didn’t fucking friend zone them.” Miley bit her lips trying not smile. I hissed, “What?” Miley shrugged and said, “Well, you kind of did friendzone them.” I put my hands on my hips. I hissed, “I did NOT! We weren’t fucking friends. They didn’t say they liked me. You obviously can’t friend zone someone who isn’t your damn friend.” Miley rolled her eyes.

Jim spoke from behind her, “That’s actually a valid point, babe. You usually only get friend zoned if you don’t make a move soon enough. Then you get stuck in a friend status. If she didn’t know they were friends...” Miley rolled her eyes, “Well, regardless of if you knew, they liked you and you didn’t like them.” We stopped in the main area of my wing.

I grabbed the baby monitor so we could listen for the triplets. I said, “That’s not my fault! It’s not like they said they liked me, or even acted like it. They didn’t even try to make any sort of move until I was with Eric. That’s so fucking insulting! I was here for six years. Granted, I’ll give you three of those years it wouldn’t have worked out. But there was a time I wanted desperately to be normal. I wouldn’t have kissed them or anything, but after that I would’ve gone on a damn date. You know that’s true, Miles. They didn’t even ask. No one ever fucking asked me. They didn’t give any sort of indication they wanted anything more with me than training me on tech, social, and riding skills. I’m closer with Javi, Blade, Thomas, and Sasha than Phillip, Kace, and Cason. Blade made a significant effort to get to know me.”

Blade’s voice echoed through the hall, “Princess trouble. Blade not leave. Blade kill stupid boys.” I laughed consoling him, “Eric killed Phillip.” Blade nodded, “Wolf strong. Princess need. Not weak boys.” I shrugged then asked, “Did you know they liked me?” Blade smiled, “Blade knows all. Many men want the princess. Wolf is the only man who told. The only man the princess wanted back. No upset over selfish boys.” I smiled at him, “See Blade is on my side.” Miley huffed, “We are all on your side, I’m just telling you what the friend zone is.” I shrugged, “I don’t think anyone of the male persuasion liked me. They never fucking said anything.”

Miley considered that. She said, “Haley you’re hot, smart, and a princess of two races of people. I’ve told you before even if you didn’t have powers, you bring a lot to a relationship. Now, I do agree they could’ve asked you on a date... then Eric would’ve killed them all sooner probably.” I rolled my eyes, “Why the fuck

would he have done that? I'm not out here killing all the women and men he fucked or dated. Jim isn't on a rampage over the guys you were with."

Miley sucked in a breath and shot me an exasperated look. Jim growled and asked me, "Who are they Haley? She won't tell me." I laughed. Miley shot me a glare. She turned to Jim and said, "I told you they don't matter. You are all the matters. You and our little nugget." Jim calmed as he touched her stomach. Miley looked at me, daring me to bring it up again. I held my hands up in mock surrender.

Blade laughed, "Wolves possessive. Perfect for Duchess and Princess." I smiled, "I agree. Eric is perfect for me, and Jim is perfect for Miley." Miley nodded, "Agreed. Now tell me, what the hell happened today?" I explained the whole thing to her. She stood angrily.

Jim put his arms around her and whispered, "Miley..." She cut him off, "Don't you Miley me! They were going to take her! AGAIN! Here in our home! Those assholes! How did they even think they would accomplish that?" I shrugged, "It's like they forgot even being shot full of fucking iron; I can kick their ass the Hackura way. They aren't warriors for a reason." Jim spoke, "I think they thought you would hear they had feelings for you, and you'd go with them." My eyes turned gold with anger.

Jim put his hands up quickly saying, "I know you wouldn't have gone, but they clearly thought you weren't going to put up a fight." I sighed, "They acted like I was their damn toy that they didn't want to play with; then someone else started playing with said toy and they were like HEY THAT'S MINE!" Jim and Miley burst into laughter. I frowned. Why were they laughing?

Everything paused when we heard the babies on the monitor. Together we went into the nurse's station. I picked up Cassie since Alexander and EJ had bottles already. I sat down in a rocking chair to feed her. Miley and Jim picked up Alexander and EJ. We switched the babies around when the boys got jealous Cassie was feeding off me. Once they were changed and fed, I put them in their bouncers so they could play. We watched them become fascinated with the toys that made noise.

Jim asked, "I can't believe we will have one of these soon?" Miley laughed, "You're lucky I'm only having one, or I'd have to kill you. How Haley didn't murder Eric I'll never know." I smiled at her. Miley asked me, "Are you done after these guys? Or are you wanting more?" I nodded, "Eventually, I'd like to have more. For now, I had my IUD put back in. I want to adjust to family of five before adding any more kids. I do want more though." Miley snorted, "I can't believe you're going to have more. I haven't even gone through labor and I've decided three is my max." I stifled a laugh.

I quickly changed the subject. Jim linked me, “Why are you avoiding the topic of labor?” I smiled at him, “Do you really want to keep a secret from Miley?” Jim smiled, “God, did you have a super easy labor or something?” I laughed and answered him, “Jim, I gave birth like a fairy. If you want to find out what that fucking means you go right ahead.” Jim nodded to me. He seemed to be considering whether or not it was a good idea.

Miley cooed at EJ who conjured himself a bottle. Miley snorted, “God, that’s so weird. I need one of your kids to sleep with our little nugget. For the sole purpose of conjuring him or her a bottle when they are hungry.” I laughed and assured her, “Don’t worry. I’ll fairy bless your little one, so they sleep better for you. It won’t be like fairy children, but better than fucking normal. I’ll heal you afterwards, so you’ll be back to yourself.” Miley and Jim gaped at me.

Jim asked me, “You can do that? Help babies sleep better?” I nodded, “Yes. I did it for Jessica and Harold with their twins.” Jim jumped up, “HOLY SHIT! You are why the twins slept for six and half hours straight?” I nodded, “It’s a fairy thing. Of course, I’d do it for my main bitch. I’ve got to make sure she’s getting her sleep.” Miley smiled, “You know I only need five to six hours to feel rested.” I nodded, “Yes, I know that.” Miley laughed, “I’ll take getting back to normal as fast as possible.”

The time passed quickly, and soon it was the triplets nap time again. I got them all down and took the monitor outside. First, I made sure the guards were still with them. Afterwards, our group headed to the kitchen. Mrs. Blanch’s cousin, Cindy, had prepared mac and cheese with burnt ends and rolls. It was delicious.

Jim said, “Maybe for Holidays Mrs. Blanch and Cindy can cook together.” I nodded, “That would be fucking amazing!” My mom came in. She smiled at me and said, “Hi, Haley. Are you ok? I’m sorry I laughed earlier. I had told all your brothers and your father those boys had a candle burning for you.” I frowned, “I’m pretty sure they didn’t have a damn candle. I’m fine though. I’m really annoyed no one wanted to do anything about this supposed interest in me until I met Eric.”

My mom nodded, “That’s understandable. They probably thought they didn’t have to make a move because you showed no interest in anything physical with anyone.” I shrugged, “I don’t think they were really interested. Miley got asked out all the damn time. All my brothers asked girls on dates. No one ever asked me.” My mom frowned, “That’s true. Men are strange creatures. You found the one for you right away without having to date the toads. Not everyone gets that. Some have to go through the dating game. You just did it your own way.” I nodded. I didn’t see anyone dating a damn toad, but I let that go.

Miley yawned and announced, “I’m going to take a nap.” I grabbed two apples. I said, “I’m going to the barn.” I got up and walked out the front door. I turned to see

who was following me. I frowned and said, “Jim, you don’t have to come with me. You can go with Miley.” Jim shook his head and said, “Nope, I’m with you.” I sighed, “Did Eric tell you not to let me leave your damn sight or something?” Jim laughed, “If he was thinking straight, he would have. But his possessive need to defend you is at an all-time high. Seriously, that clearing was practically a claiming field. It reeked of sex. Eric didn’t tell me to stay with you though. We are friends and we haven’t got to spend a lot of time together lately. Plus, someone needs to keep you out of trouble.”

I rolled my eyes, “It’s not my fault trouble finds me. I mind my own damn business. Blade is with us too.” He laughed, “You do try to mind your own business. So, what are we doing?” I smiled, “We are going to give Pirate and Treasure their damn apples. Then I was going to sit on my chair at the beach. You could shift and run along the beach and surrounding area if you wanted to.” Jim perked up and asked, “Really? It’s so nice here. My wolf has been begging to run.” I laughed, “You are going to be a Duke of the Hackura someday, Jim. You are free to do as you fucking please. Including running in wolf form.” He smiled broadly and asked, “A duke huh? Isn’t that just something?”

I laughed. Jim asked, “So, Bjourn is the crown prince, right?” I nodded, “Yes. He’s the oldest, and he will take over as king someday.” Jim nodded. I kept talking, “We will all have to be here for the ceremony. It will probably be a week of going back and forth prior to his crowning. That won’t happen for a long damn time though.” Jim asked, “Why not? Bjourn seems ready to lead.” I laughed, “Bjourn’s been ready to lead since he was fucking born. It’s just a tradition here. My dad will rule as long as he wants. He could step aside at any time now that Bjourn is old enough to lead. Truthfully, my dad is giving Bjourn more time to be a prince and not a king. Bjourn is man of action. I think his reign will be different than my dad’s.” Jim nodded, “Probably. Although, I would call your dad a man of action too.” I nodded, “He is, but he delegates. Bjourn will have a tough time finding that fucking balance for a while.”

We reached Pirate’s stall first. His ears perked up. I smiled and gave him his apple. Treasure seemed surprised he got one too. I petted both then conjured their sugar cubes. Jim and I walked back to the castle walking around the back down to my chairs by the ocean.

Once we sat down Jim asked, “Why doesn’t Zader want to leave this realm?” I asked, “Miley didn’t tell you?” Jim looked away. He said, “She’s just so touchy right now, I didn’t want to upset her.” I laughed and admitted, “Hackura women are fucking fierce pregnant ladies. As far as Zader, my Uncle used to leave often. He and my father had many missions together. A few years before Marcus brought me here; Uncle Zader was caught on a mission. My grandfather and dad went after him. My grandfather almost died trying to save him... then he fucking died a few years later before I got here.” I whispered, “I could’ve saved him...” I shook

myself and continued, “My uncle is worried that if he leaves again that something bad will happen to my dad. It’s why I was surprised he came for me when I was kidnapped. He’s really fucking superstitious now.”

Jim frowned and asked, “How could someone capture him? He’s a prince. I saw him practicing in the training fields; he’s a force.” I nodded, “He is. It was a combination of Demons, warlocks, and vampires. Bjourn thinks maybe even fairies, but he can’t prove it. Uncle Zader walked into a damn trap. After that, my father changed procedures for our tech department. We do more extensive research before anyone fucking leaves for a mission now. As for how... my uncle, like all of us, is a person. We are susceptible to traps, and we can be defeated. It’s just really fucking hard to accomplish. It can be done though.” Jim nodded, “That’s true.”

After a few moments of silence Jim asked, “Do you really think Claudia would’ve killed Bjourn?” I nodded, “If she could’ve managed it, I know she would’ve fucking tried. Now that I’ve had some space to think about it, knowing my brother... I do not think he would’ve gone down like that. I think that the encounter did remind him to always be better prepared, having back up plans for the damn back up plans. I think Bjourn would’ve been hurt though. Marcus would’ve felt guilty about that. He would’ve carried that with him for the rest of his damn life.”

Jim nodded then changed the subject, “You know that any guy would be crazy to not want you. Not because of your titles and your powers, but because of who you are. You gathered yourself up from the ashes, Haley. You have every right to be jaded and crawl into a hole and hide your head in the sand. You don’t though. You are kind and you help people. Even with the partial fairy initiative you are doing. You have every right to leave them in the dust for what the fairies have done to you. But you don’t and that shows the strength of your character and the kindness of your heart.”

I shrugged and told him, “What was done to me was not the partial fairies fault. The only people responsible were those fucking involved in my torture.” Jim nodded, “I agree, but many who have gone through what you have wouldn’t care. You are so strong. I’m proud you are our Luna. You truly are Eric’s perfect match.” I smiled at him, “Thanks, Jim.” He nodded.

Next, he asked, “Are you ok after everything with Arion?” I shook my head and answered honestly, “No, my heart is a little bit broken. I knew it was coming. I was hoping we had more damn time to convince him to find a new path and just be happy. I’m hurt and I’m really fucking angry with him for making me do that. Which seems silly to be angry with someone who’s dead. I do realize he made me do it though. I just don’t know why.” Jim nodded, “No, it’s understandable not silly. The first time I killed a rogue, I felt such remorse. He attacked our pack, and

I reacted to protect us. I know it's not the same because I didn't know that rogue; I do know how part of that feels. You aren't alone. We are all here for you. You reacted as a mother with a threat to your pups." I nodded, "I know."

We sat in silence for a while. Jim stood and announced, "I'm going to shift and run for a bit." I nodded and he took off. A brown wolf came running up from behind me. He played in the sand and ocean. I smiled. I made sure the babies monitor was turned up and closed my eyes. I sat up with a start when I heard one of the babies fussing. Jim was beside me again fully clothed. I grabbed his arm and popped us back to the castle. He left to go and find Miley.

I spent my time with my mom and the triplets until it was time for their last nap before bedtime. I loved spending time with them. Honestly, I never wanted to be away from them. I came out of the nursery door and closed it quietly. I turned to see a smiling Eric.

I ran into his arms. I knew he had stuff to do but I just wished I could lock us away with our little family. We talked about our days, and I eased his fears that Kace put in his mind. I wasn't going to let my issues with his family get in the way of our damn pack ran. I would never let my feelings affect his family like that. They were a family unit; Eric and I were too, just a separate unit. Did no one understand I wasn't going to be mean to them? Or ignore them if they needed help? I'm a nice person for god's sake.

We talked about several different things. Eric wanted to keep talking about other stuff though. Was he kidding? He was lucky I'd been able to focus and have a conversation after he mentioned his magic fucking dick. I had other plans for now that we'd talked. Obviously, I needed to get him in the same mood I was... so catch the fairy it was. I popped away from him into the main room.

My mom and Miley smiled knowingly at me. Jim sat there looking stunned. I smiled and greeted them, "Hey guys. Eric and I are playing catch the fairy. Jim, you can't give him any fucking hints when he get in here!" Miley laughed then asked, "Where are you going to lead him?" I smiled and told her, "He hasn't seen my special fairy sanctuary." My mom asked, "Can he get in?" I nodded, "He should. Bex says he can go anywhere I can. She can't fucking lie, so the odds are high." They nodded to me.

I felt Eric about to enter and popped away to the cliffs I had taken Eric to before. I felt bad that I chased away some teenagers by accident. My pop must have startled them. I yelled, "It's ok! I'm not staying! I'm sorry I killed your fucking moment!" They kept running away. I felt Eric getting close again, so I popped to my treehouse. I ran my hands along the furniture, sensing Eric's growing lust and frustration. I looked around the treehouse where I had cried myself to sleep wondering if I could ever be normal. So that I could be happy with someone. I

smiled knowing that I had a man who didn't care about my past. Or that I wasn't normal. He just loved me for me. I never thought I would have this. If I could go back in time, I'd tell that little girl we were going to be with a man who was better than anything we could've imagined. Our Thor that we imagined and dreamed of as a child was real, he was our mate.

I ended up in my sanctuary. I wanted a real waterfall memory instead of a SIM memory. I felt Eric enter the barrier. I couldn't help but smile. Bex was right. I snapped my clothes off and dove into the water.

Eric definitely caught me after that. When we finally fell apart I felt rejuvenated. I popped us back right as Cassie woke up. My little girl was delighted to see her dad. I loved spending time together as a family. We toured the realm, and everyone was enamored by the triplets. I couldn't blame them. I couldn't help but look at Eric with all the love I had in me. This man. My man... that was so strange, but we had our little family. I would protect that at all costs. After we settled the triplets down, we went to sleep as well. I felt loved and safe in his arms.

I woke up with a start. This definitely wasn't my bed. I frowned. How did I get in the grass? I looked around and jumped off the ground. I yelled, "WHAT THE FUCK? How am I in Faerie?!" I shivered, recognizing the spot. This was the building Perrius abused me in. I was completely shocked to hear screams coming from inside. It was a child screaming. Ok, I was clearly flashing back because I would swear that it was me screaming. I ran into the building and easily found the room where the screams were coming from. I kicked the door in to see Perrius about to rape the eight year old version of myself. What the motherfucking fuck was happening?! We all stared at each other.

Perrius stared at me wide eyed. I conjured my swords. Perrius stumbled back, "It's not possible! You're... you're the princess but older... you are a jump..." Before he could finish that sentence; I beheaded him. At least I got to pay him back for all the damage he did to me. Even if it was a dream. The little me shivered and whispered, "You should've made him suffer a little longer..." I snorted. She added, "You look my mother, but you are more beautiful." I laughed, "I'm you, just older. So, there's that." Her eyes widened, "Well, if that just isn't the weirdest thing I've ever heard. How can you be me?" I shrugged, "Not a damn clue. My subconscious is being fucking weird. At least I got to kill Perrius in a dream."

I conjured her free then healed her. She smiled and said, "HEY! You can have a healing light too! I just found out I can do that. I've been practicing. I'm not as good as you are though." I smiled. I'd just go with it. I told the dream me, "You will be. We can do lots of cool fucking things."

She smiled sadly and told me, "You know, you may think this is a dream, but I'm real. This is my life until my daddy comes for me. Mommy says he will come

when I'm sixteen. I'm going to survive all this, and he will come get me. Uncle Fabian says he won't come. That my dad won't love me even if he did come, but I just know he will." I angrily retorted, "Our dad loves us. Plus, I won't leave you here even if it is a damn dream. Come on." I grabbed her hand and popped her to where the other partial fairies were being held for my uncle's ring. I popped them to the water fairy side of the kingdom.

Marcious saw us first. He yelled, "Maribella! What are you... COUSIN HALEY? You're a jumper?" I sighed. A Jumper? I told him, "I have no fucking clue what a jumper is, Marcious. That's not the point anyway. GOD! Can the dream people stay on topic?" I took a deep breath and said, "Look these partial fairies are being experimented on by Fabian and his... well recently I found out it was called a ring. I'm taking mini-me here to our dad. Even if this isn't real; I won't leave here in this godawful place. I need you to hide the partial fairies. Since I brought you Maribella I thought your people and the fire fairies would help you. OH! If you want to spread it around that Fabian murdered the fire fairy prince and the King of Faerie... that would be fucking wonderful."

Marcious' jaw dropped, "FABIAN WHAT? What else do I need to know? You won't be able to return to your time until you accomplish what the ribbon wants you to fix." I rolled my eyes, "Ok, dream Marcious. I'm going to pop back to heal Lucinda; then I'm taking mini me to our dad." Marcious sighed, "Who would that be? Your father that is." I smiled and said, "My dad and hers is King Titus Cambridge. Oh, and Perrius is dead. I killed his pasty, obnoxious, rapist ass."

Marcious' eyes went wide. He yelled, "Goddess Azoney have mercy! You're a Hackura princess?" I decided to have a little fun. I let my eyes blaze gold. Several water fairies that had gathered around us stepped back in fear. If only they were sky or earth fairies, that would be more fun for me. Mini me spoke, "That's so cool! Can I do that too?" I leaned down and tapped her nose. I told her, "Anything I can do you can do. We are the same damn person. I'll take you to dad, and then go check on our mate. If he's not doing anything I'll bring him to meet you. Is that ok?" Mini me gasped asking, "We have a mate?" I nodded, "We do. He loves us a lot."

She smiled with hope in her eyes. She whispered, "Uncle Fabian says I won't get a mate. Do I really have one? One who loves me? He doesn't reject me?" I flashed back to the many times my uncle said that shit to me. I told her, "Our mate would never hurt us. He loves us and anything Fabian said to you isn't true. Just because he believed it, doesn't make it fucking true. His beliefs are not everyone's damn belief's." She nodded happily.

I popped us away, trusting Marcious to do right by the partial fairies. I looked around Lucinda and Aiden's room. It looked the same in my reality. Which made sense. It was a damn dream. Luckily, Lucinda was asleep. I whispered to mini me,

“Ok go give her a hug and wish for her pain to go away mini me.” She stared at me incredulously. I smiled and encouraged her, “You can do this.” She nodded and told me, “I do want to take her pain away. Her and Aiden want a child so badly.” I smiled knowing they would be able to now. Mini me walked over and hugged Lucinda.

Mini me whispered to her, “I want you to have everything you want, Lucinda. You are always kind to me.” I smiled. Mini me stared at her hands in shock as her healing light flowed from her. After twenty minutes her light stopped. She shakily made her way over to me. I cursed. “Shit! Of course, they haven’t fed you. Ok, we will eat in the human realm. Then go to dad.” Mini me’s eyes widened in fear. I sighed, “Fuck it. Marcus and Bjourn will get you pizza in the Hackura realm. We will go straight there” Mini me whispered, “You shouldn’t talk like that. Bad things happen to little girls who curse and tell things that are secrets.” My eyes blazed as I told her, “Fabian is a demented man. He believes things that are not true. You can talk however you want. We are badass bitches, and he has no control over us.” She slowly nodded.

She asked me, “What’s a Hackura? I haven’t read about them.” I closed my eyes annoyed. I hissed, “Shit! We need to pop to the library, and get you books so you can train yourself on your fairy powers.” I grabbed her hand and popped us away. I conjured all the books she’d need into several duffle bags. I explained quickly, “A Hackura is a race of people who are very strong. We are their princess. The only damn princess in their history, actually. We have nine brothers who love us and protect us. Our dad loves us to pieces. His wife, Veronica, is our stepmom. I call her mom, but you two will figure out your dynamic in dreamland. Mom will never let anyone touch you. Nothing that happened to you here will be accepted there.”

Mini me’s eyes filled with tears and she spoke, “You say pretty words. I want them to be true.” I held out my hand and encouraged her, “Take my hand. I’ll take you to them and you will see that it’s true.” Slowly after several minutes she took my hand. I conjured the books in the duffle bags to the main room in the Hackura castle and popped us there.

I turned around and found Bjourn and Marcus sitting there, astonished, as they stared at both of us. I smiled and greeted them, “Hello weird dream brothers. I bring you young mini me to protect and love.” Marcus recovered first. He said, “Bjourn, I feel them both in our connection. How is this possible? The little girl is the right age as our sister, the older one... looks just like the fairy queen only more beautiful.”

Marcus turned to me, “You’re obviously our sister grown up. How the fuck is that possible?” Bjourn tilted his head and added, “Why did you call us dream brothers?” Mini me had hidden behind my legs but whispered, “She doesn’t think

we are real.” Bjourn’s eyebrows went up. Marcus kneeled down and spoke to Mini me, “Come on out, little one.” She shook her head and stayed behind my legs.

My brothers both frowned. Bjourn asked me, “Why did you bring her here?” My eyes blazed as I thought about where I found her. Marcus and Bjourn stared at me in shock. I told them, “I wasn’t about to leave her to be abused like I was. For her it’s been two years. For me it was seven. I was almost fucking dead when I fled Faerie to come to the human realm. In non-dreamland, Marcus came to me and brought me home. Here, I woke in Faerie. I killed Perrius in my subconscious I guess... he was going to rape her, after beating her. Which I healed her from because I’m awesome.”

Bjourn yelled in anger, “RAPED?! SHE WAS ALMOST RAPED? I’ll have all the fairies heads for this!” Mini me gasped then laughed. Bjourn and Marcus stared at her surprised. Mini me pulled on my sleeve then whispered, “I like it here. No one has ever defended me. He’s so mad from one thing you told him. Are they really my brothers?” I leaned down and sat on the ground. I told her, “Focus inside you, on your light.” She nodded and said, “I feel my light.” I told her, “Good. Now feel the bonds beside your light.” I took off her bracelet and she gasped as her eyes opened.

Mini Me asked, “What is that?” I smiled and pointed at our brothers. I told her, “That’s them. Do you feel the ones closest to you?” She nodded, “They are angry, excited, and confused.” I nodded, “That seems right. That’s what I feel from them as well.” Bjourn spoke, “We’ve wanted to meet you for some time, little one. It’s our custom to wait until a child is sixteen to bring them here if they are not a full blooded Hackura.”

Bjourn looked at me. I could feel his frustrated because Mini Me wouldn’t look at him. Her eyes were trained on the ground. I explained to them, “She’s been conditioned not to look at people. Nor to respond to questions without explicit fucking permission. She fights back, but she’s just a kid. She’s hiding her powers from them and just trying to survive. I... I’m sorry I couldn’t leave her there knowing what was coming.”

Marcus sat down, joining Mini me and I on the floor. He said, “There’s nothing to be sorry about, weird older version of our sister.” I frowned, “HEY! I’m not weird! This dream is fucking weird! Oh, she needs food!” I started whispering knowing she wouldn’t hear but they would, “If you give her pepperoni pizza and a Dr. Pepper she will talk to you.” Bjourn laughed, “That’s your drink of choice, brother.” I smiled, “It’s how he got me to talk to him. He gave me a little taste and said if I talked to him, I could have the rest. She hasn’t been fed enough; Uncle Fabian always abused me more if he felt I ate too much.” Both their eyes were blazing and their anger was palpable. I snorted, “Damn, I knew you guys were

pissed, but you hid how mad you were from me when I came here.” Bjourn stalked off into the kitchen. I saw that he had his phone out before he hit the door.

Mini me whispered, “I didn’t mean to make him mad. Their eyes are pretty when they are golden like that. You said mine do that too.” I nodded, “They will.” Marcus spoke directly to her, “We aren’t mad at you, little one. We are mad at what was done to you.” I smiled and watched as Mini Me began to feel more at ease with Marcus.

Bjourn came back in about twenty minutes later with a pizza and Dr. Pepper with a small cup. He handed it to Marcus. Marcus spoke to mini me, “Now it’s Haley, isn’t it?” She nodded timidly. Marcus smiled and explained, “This is my very favorite drink. Have you ever had Dr. Pepper?” She shook her head indicating no. She whispered softly again, “If Aiden and Arion aren’t home, I’m only allowed water sometimes. If I’m good. They aren’t at home much.”

I gripped Marcus’ arm and looked at Bjourn. Both closed their eyes, their hands shaking in anger. Marcus spoke, “Well, let’s make a deal. You drink this sip of my special drink, if you like it, you can have the whole can. In exchange, you have to talk to me. Ok?” She thought about it and eyed the cup then nodded. I smiled; I was the same at eight as I was at thirteen, just less broken.

Mini me took the cup and timidly took a sip. Her eyes lit up. It was strange seeing the face I probably made when I tried it. She announced, “I’ll talk to you, Marcus. Can I have the rest? It’s really good.” Marcus smiled, “Of course.” He handed her the can.

Bjourn joined us on the floor. He handed her a plate and said, “Now this is pizza. Have you had it before?” She looked at me with wide, pleading eyes. I told her, “It’s not a trick, mini me. He really wants you to have some damn food. He got it specifically for you.” Her hand shook as she reached for the plate. She chose the smallest piece.

Bjourn glared at me wanting an explanation. I knew he wasn’t mad at me though. Mini Me took a bite and squealed in delight, “That’s AMAZING!” She jumped up to hug me. She kissed my forehead and said, “Thank you for bringing me here! I don’t want to leave!” She began to shake and cry, “Don’t make me go back! Please, I like it here!” Marcus put his arms around her. Her eyes widened, but she relaxed after a minute. Marcus told her, “No one will take you from us. We will protect you. You’re home now, and you’re not leaving.”

Bjourn nodded adding, “Our other brothers, dad, and our mother are on their way. I promise you; no one will make you go back there to Faerie.” Mini Me looked him in the eyes. She asked, “Do you fairy promise?” I laughed and told her, “He’s not a

fairy, but he will pinky promise. That's the same as a fairy promise here in this realm." That's what Marcus had told me anyway.

Mini Me nodded. Bjourn stuck out his pinky to her and she slowly did the same. He kissed the other side of his hand. He told her, "I'll never break a promise to you, little sister." I asked her, "Are you ok here for a bit, mini me? I'm going to check on our mate and see what he's up to."

Bjourn and Marcus stiffened. Marcus asked, "Who's your mate?" I smiled, "Oh cut it the fuck out. You both love him. Dad even named him a prince when we got married." Marcus stood straight up and asked, "How old are you?" I smiled, "Nineteen." Bjourn was flabbergasted. He yelled, "You got married at nineteen?!" I nodded, "I promise Mini Me, I'll be back shortly. If our mate is not busy, I'll bring him to meet you. Ok?" She nodded.

Marcus sighed, "Is that a good idea? How old is he?" I smiled, "Fairies can sense their mates their entire life. He should be twenty-one right now, but it's not like he will want her physically. He will just want to protect her. She will be comforted in his presence; he can help keep her fucking calm." Bjourn nodded, "Alright. Who is he?" I smiled and told them, "Alpha Eric Connors." Both their jaws dropped.

Bjourn asked, "Really? How fortuitous. I like him." I smiled, "I know." Bjourn continued, "I haven't met him yet though. His reputation precedes him." I smiled, "As do both of yours. With any luck Eric's not busy. Then we'll both come back here in this weird mind fuck." I kissed mini me's head. I asked again, "Are you sure you're ok?" She nodded, "I get food here! You're coming back anyway. You fairy promised." I told her, "When I get back, I'll walk you through what all we can do. You need to read all the books I brought with us eventually. You need to practice your fairy powers, ok? Bex will help you. She's a safe fairy. Do NOT trust all the damn fairies though." Mini me nodded, "I love to read. Bex is always nice to me." I smiled, "I know you do. Ok mini me, I'll be back."

I popped realms to Eric's home. His scent instantly hit me. So, he was outside. Good. I smiled and started to follow the smell. I was surprised no one was around, the grounds were basically deserted. I heard Eric groan in pain. My eyes went gold. I crept to the backyard and my eyes went wide at the scene unfolding before me. Jackson and Eric were in silver chains. A pack of red eyed werewolves had them surrounded. A bigger wolf shifted back to his human form.

He declared, "I am the KING OF THE ROGUES!" My eyebrows raised. Who the fuck was this prick? No one was named King of the Rogues. The man demanded, "Alpha Connors, surrender your pack to me." I barely withheld my snort of derision. Eric raised his head and my heart stopped. They'd hit him. My knuckles were white as my fury lit through me. Eric asked, "Which one? There are two of us. Show what you know. Only our dad goes by Alpha Connors. We chose our first

names along with the Alpha title for this very reason. No one know who you are talking to.” I bit the inside of my cheek so I wouldn’t laugh. The rogue king replied, “Both of you.” Jackson answered, “Not going to happen, rogue.” The rogue king smiled, “The hard way it is.” Not a fucking chance.

Eric’s head snapped in my direction. He took a deep breath. I cursed, “Shit!” I didn’t conceal my scent. Eric growled possessively. The rogue king turned to face him, stunned. Eric growled, “MINE!” I smiled and said, “That’s my Eric.” The red eyed pack began to look everywhere. Seriously? Normal werewolves would’ve heard me talking.

The rogue king shrugged. He raised a silver knife to cut Eric. I screamed like banshee, “GET THE FUCK AWAY FROM HIM!” I popped in front of Eric. I called the wind knocking the rogue king several feet away. I conjured my swords to me. I yelled at the rogue king, “How DARE you harm MY MATE! I will kill your stupid fucking ass.” Eric growled and fought his chains trying to get me. He declared again, “MINE!”

I turned to face him. I winked at him, “Yes, I’m yours. Hi Jackson! You’ve looked better.” He snorted in surprise. Eric growled and his eyes were turning black. I smiled, “Oh hey! Is Thor going to join the killing party?” I turned to the werewolf king and told him, “You’re already fucked, but if Thor joins the party; you’re fucked everyday including Sunday.” Jackson asked, “Who is Thor? And that’s not the right saying.” I groaned and told him “I call Eric’s wolf Thor. Seriously? This realm and it’s STUPID fucking sayings! Whatever. Mine makes sense.”

Eric purred when I called him Thor. Jackson stared at him in shock. He told me, “Eric’s wolf’s name is Duke.” Eric growled at him. Jackson raised an eyebrow. I laughed and informed Jackson, “People keep saying that. Ever since I called his damn wolf Thor, his wolf changed his name.” Eric’s eyes turned blue. He spoke to me, “We haven’t met. How do you know me and Jackson already?” I sighed, “Well, we haven’t met in this weird fucking dream world that’s like eleven years behind. After I kill this wheezing bag of old bones; I’ll prove we do in fact know each other quite well; Intimately well.” I winked at him. Eric smirked.

The rogue king roared, “You can’t kill me, fairy!” I rolled my eyes and told him, “Ok, if you want to be fucking technical.” I let my eyes blaze gold. Eric and Jackson sucked in their breath as I said, “I’m a Fairy Hackura princess.” The rogue king gasped, “You’re Titus’ daughter?!” I gripped my swords and yelled, “YOU DARE to not give my father respect? He’s an actual goddamn King! Fake ass motherfucking kings DO NOT get to say his name with familiarity!”

Jackson chuckled, “I think this is about to get interesting, big brother.” I turned and hissed, “ABOUT TO? You are in fucking silver chains, and this moron is being

disrespectful! He was going to cut Eric with silver!” Remembering that I turn and challenge the rogue, “Let’s fucking duel, jackass.”

The rogue growled and said, “I think I’ll let my rogue pack take care of you.” I set my sword down. I told him, “No, I really don’t have any fucking time for that. I wanted to take this Eric to meet the dream version of me. So, fuck your plan, mine is better.” I held up my hand and curled my fingers.

Several wolves clutched their throats trying to breathe. Eric yelled, “Holy fucking shit!” Jackson echoed his thoughts narrating what I was doing, “Um... is she suffocating people AND creating a tornado?” Eric’s voice was filled with awe as he replied, “It certainly looks like it.” I let the tornado go, attacking the rest of the rogues. There. Now, I could follow through on my damn plan.

I said to the rouge, “Now, can we fight so I can kill your pathetic ass? Then I’ll heal Eric and take him to meet mini me.” The rogue king roared. I conjured my swords back to my hands. Eric growled and fought desperately at his restraints. I cut the rogue king in the leg since he hadn’t shifted yet.

He roared in anger, “You fucking bitch! Now your mate can watch as you die.” I rolled my eyes and said, “First of all dumbass, did you miss me talking about mini me? There’s another me running around in this world. Technically she’s his mate. Second of all, bitch please you couldn’t kill me even if you were a real fucking king and not a made up one. I’ve survived more abuse than you could possibly imagine. You’ve got nothing on the vampire king, nor my fairy fucking uncle. I was trained by my brothers, Prince Bjourn and Prince Marcus. You could never fucking kill me. I’m Princess Luna Haley fucking Cambridge Connors, you know nothing jackass.”

Jackson and Eric gasped again. The rogue king gaped, looking between me and Eric. I attacked him. I cut him several times, but I was messing with him. I could hear Eric growling and fighting to get free. When the rogue king shifted I smiled. I told him, “Just so you know, shifting didn’t help the last pathetic fucking Alpha I fought. I killed his ass too and he was a real Alpha and everything, not a fake one. What did you call yourself? A rogue king?” He growled and charged at me. I flipped over him, bringing my sword down into his spine, severing it.

Eric managed to free himself. He shifted into Thor and ripped the rogue king's head off. I clapped and said, “Teamwork makes death come quicker. That’s the saying right?” Jackson snorted, “No, that’s not a saying.” I frowned. “Damn.” Eric grabbed me and kissed me before I could even see it coming. He broke our kiss and put his forehead on mine. He growled, “You’re mine!” I snorted and said, “That’s been firmly fucking established, my love.”

I snapped Jackson free. Eric growled and asked me, “You could’ve done that the whole time?” I laughed, then shrugged. I said, “Oops?” Jackson chuckled. I put my hands onto Eric’s chest and healed him. Both brothers sucked in a breath. Eric purred. Once I was finished, I told him, “I know you’d heal shortly but I can’t stand to see you hurt.” I motioned to Jackson and told him, “Come on over brother in law, it’s your damn turn.” Jackson came forward and I placed my hands near his chest. I didn’t touch him as I healed him. I knew it would set this dream Eric into a possessive state we did not have time for.

When I finished Jackson spoke, “You said you could prove you’ve met me and my brother. Which seems impossible because we know we haven’t met you.” I smirked, knowingly. I told him, “Of course I can.” I grabbed my hoodie and moved it over so they could see his mark on my neck. I gloated. “See, your mark and name is tattooed on my skin... forfuckingevery.” Eric’s fingers traced over my mark. I shivered in response as desire lit through me.

Eric whispered, “It’s not possible. The fairy princess is only eight years old.” I admitted, “Yes, that’s true. In this weird fucking dream world, she is. I saved her and took her to my brothers. She wants to meet you though. I told her I’d see what you were doing. I couldn’t very well bring her here if you were busy fucking someone.” Jackson laughed. Eric paled at my words.

I held my hands up, “Oh my fucking god. We aren’t doing this again. I don’t care who you’ve fucked. Male or female. I quite like my lion, he’s a cool dude. Claudzilla though, she’s a bitch and I fucking loathe her. She had you enchanted.”

Eric asked, “Is that Claudia Harden? We haven’t met. Your lion? Who is that?” I laughed and explained, “Alpha Lucas Lyons, of course. I call him my lion. That’s a name people call Claudzilla, they got her damn name wrong though. She’s going to enchant you and Lucas. She caused us to fight. It was godawful. Then her petty ass tried to rape you and kidnap you.... So, I killed her ass and put her head in a dome in your office. All to remind you that when I say a bitch is fucking crazy, it means they are crazy.” Eric laughed.

Jackson snorted, “You guys are perfect for each other.” I smiled, “Of course we are. OH GOD! Damien Chamberlin! You need to kill him! He hasn’t caused the girls accidents yet, right? Molly, Jessica, and Shana are safe right?” Jackson growled, “Molly is fine. Who are Shana and Jessica?” I frowned, “Shana is Darrin’s mate. Jessica is Harold’s.” Both stared at me, “Neither Darrin nor Harold has met their mate yet.” I smiled, “Oh good! Then you can kill Damien before he causes their fake damn car accident.” Both growled ferociously. I kept talking, “There were three packs who wanted you guys to lose powers, so they paid him to cause the accident... FUCK! I can’t remember their pack names. I’ll think about it. Oh, Eric can I borrow your phone?” He nodded and handed me his.

I dialed Bex. She groaned into the phone, “Who is calling me at this hour? You better be delightful and entertaining!” I laughed telling her, “Hello, cousin. I am pretty fucking entertaining, everyone says so. Should you feel so led, your mate resides in the werewolf pack of Black Mountain. His name is Liam. He’s a warrior and you find him very yummy. He’s a wolf not a fairy, and he treats you like the damn queen you are.”

Bexley gasped, “Haley?! What is going on?” I told her, “It’s a fairy dreamland cluster fuck, Bex. Not the point. Liam, Black Mountain pack, yumminess. Got it?” Bex said, “Of course I got it! How delightfully entertaining. I’ll have to pop on by to see if there’s anything to this mate business, dear cousin. Even if he’s not my mate, I bet I can find someone delicious.”

I warned, “You stay away from the Alpha, he’s mine.” She laughed, “Is that so? I’m not up on my pack names. Who is their Alpha again?” I smiled, “Alpha Eric Conners.” She screeched, “What?! You left our realm and stumbled into your mate?! At eight years old?! And it’s ALPHA ERIC CONNERS?” I told her, “Well I didn’t stumble. I popped with mini me. Details though I suppose. Goodbye, cousin.” I hung up and handed Eric his phone. He raised an eyebrow and took it back.

I asked, “So, who wants to go to the Hackura realm to meet your me?” Eric grabbed me and pulled me to him. He countered, “Why wouldn’t I just keep you? You’re mine after all.” I smiled, “Technically another you in the real non-dreamland is who I belong to.” He laughed, “We are real, and I won’t let you go.” I smiled, “Whatever you fucking say. Do you want to meet my mini me?” Eric smiled, “I’m going where you do, little mate.” I laughed, “You are the same everyfuckingwhere except SIMS. Jackson are you coming?” Jackson nodded, “To the Hackura realm? Fuck YES I am.” I laughed, “I don’t hear you curse very often.”

I grabbed both their hands and said, “Alright, all aboard the fairy popping train. Where we are in a really damn weird dream state. Off to see mini me.” I popped us back outside the castle on the beach. I smiled and twirled around in the sand. I absentmindedly told them, “I love the ocean. That’s what Eric smells like.” Jackson said, “We know that’s what he smells like. You’re funny.” Eric smiled, “I’m glad you like how I smell. I’m curious. Who are Cassie, EJ, and Alexander?” He pointed at my necklace. I smiled and told him, “Our children.” Both he and Jackson startled.

Eric said, “I’m sorry... We have three pups already? How old are they? How old are you?” I smiled, “Yes, we do. The triplets and are a few weeks old. You got this for me when they were born. I’m nineteen. Why is my age such a popular damn question in this dream?” Eric snorted asking, “What does EJ stand for?” I told him, “Eric Junior.” He preened. I laughed until I felt Evin approaching us.

Evin yelled, “Who THE FUCK are you guys? How did you get here?” Eric shoved me behind him and growled. I put my hands on his back. I popped in front of him smiling, “Hi Evin! Have you met mini me yet?” Evin stopped short. He cursed, “Holy shit. I knew they weren’t lying, but you really are her too!” I nodded, “I know. It’s fucking weird. Come on everyone, let’s go see mini me.”

The four of us walked inside together. We were greeted by the sight of mini me crying her heart out. What happened? Everyone was staring at each other unsure what to do. I started to go to her, but Eric rushed past me. He picked her up and growled at those around him, “What’s wrong with her?” He didn’t give them a chance to answer before asking Mini Me, “Why are you crying, little Angel?” She looked up into his eyes and gasped, “I really do have a mate, and it’s my Thor! The bigger version of me said you would protect me.” Eric nodded, “Nothing will harm you, little Angel.” She smiled and stared at him for a minute.

Mini Me whispered, “Anymore, I guess. I’m ok. Daddy called my mother. Fabian threatened to come take me back. I don’t want to go back there!” Eric growled and told her, “You can stay wherever you want. I will make sure of it. I will slaughter any fairy I see if they try to harm so much as one hair on your head.” She smiled, “Ok. What’s your name? Is it really Thor?” He answered her, “Eric.” She smiled.

My dad cleared his throat. Eric turned to him. My dad said tightly, “Alpha Eric Conners. So, the boys were right. You are her mate.” Eric nodded explaining, “I don’t... right now I just want to protect her and keep her safe.” My dad nodded. Then his gaze landed on me. He said, “You... you brought her to us. You really do look exactly how I imagined you would all grown up.”

I told my dad, “Mini Me is safest here. Even if this isn’t real.” My dad's eyes blazed, “We are real, and we are at war. The fairies will pay for this.” I winced and told him, “Well, make sure Fabian, Drexsi and Harvlo die. I already killed Perrius’ ass. OH... Hexxus has gotta go too. Keep an eye on Masium... I lean towards just killing his fucking ass.”

Mini me whimpered, “They are bad men. They hurt me!” She gasped and I could sense her fright. She backtracked, “I’m sorry. I’m not supposed to tell. No, no, no, bad things will happen now. The last time I told someone my teacher died. I don’t want anyone to die!” Every male growled. I rolled my eyes.

I spoke, “Mini me, you can always tell here. If anyone ever hurts you, tell someone in this room, ok? You see all these people? They are fucking fierce, and not easy to kill. The teacher was not prepared for Fabian. She just wanted to tell mother what we told her. These guys are always fucking prepared.” Mini Me considered my words before she nodded.

She asked, "Are you staying with us? Can they teach me to fight like you? I want to be able to fight like you. You had those swords..." I smiled and told her, "Until I wake up, I'm here. I have no fucking way to get out of here. Marcus and Bjourne trained me, I'm positive they will train you too." She nodded and looked past me. She pointed and asked, "Who's he?" I turned around and said, "That's Jackson. He's one of Eric's brothers." She smiled timidly at him from Eric's arms.

No one said anything. I decided to jump in, "Ok mini me. Let's talk about our abilities. That way you will know what to focus on when you study the books I brought with us. We can call the wind, suck the air out of the room, create a small rainstorm and tornado."

Jackson snorted, "SMALL TORNADO? You're joking. You just caused an F4 tornado." I frowned, "What's the fuck is an F4 tornado? Whatever... we can create tornadoes and cause a rainstorm. We can banish fairies from places we live, suck the air from the bodies of enemies and stop them from popping. Also, we can conjure, pop, heal, and we are the truth seeker." Eric held her tighter in his arms.

Jackson yelled, "Shut up! Eric, your mate is the god damned truth seeker? I swear dad said that was a myth." I sighed, "It's not a myth, it's just that one hasn't been around for a long ass time. Anyway, we can perform fairy magic, and our people can call on us for protection. Now, do NOT tell any fairy, besides Bex, what you can do. Maybe Aiden...Ok, tell Aiden. Alright?" She nodded seriously stating, "The truth seeker is covetous." Marcus sighed, "She's a very smart eight year old." I laughed and told him, "I read a lot. But yes mini me. The fairies would try to take you. Now, these guys won't let that fucking happen. You are safe here."

She nodded. My dad said, "Veronica, why don't you show Haley to her wing with the girls." Eric reluctantly put her down. Mini Me squeezed his hand before she took my mom's hand. My mom looked at me, "Thank you for bringing her to us. We had no idea what was happening to her." I nodded, "I know. I couldn't leave her knowing what would happen." My parents shared a look before she left the room with mini me.

My dad spoke, "What happened to you in your life, wherever you are from?" I sighed, "I was molested from the time I was six years old. Sodomized, because they wanted to offer my virginity to profit the kingdom. I was tortured, experimented on, and abused along with the sexual abuse. As was Mini Me. She shouldn't have had experiments started on her though." Everyone was stunned.

Eventually Jackson spoke, "All our reports say the queen favored and loved her daughter. That she was ecstatic to have a girl." I pinched the bridge of my nose. I told them, "She says she does love me. She thought made a deal with my uncle not kill me. I don't imagine Fabian will live for too damn long now though. I told the water fairies Fabian killed the fire fairies' prince and the king of Faerie."

My dad asked, “Fabian killed his own sister’s mate?” I nodded then yelled, “OH SHIT! I need a phone... RIGHT NOW!” Marcus threw me his. I caught it and dialed Marcious. He answered, “Hello Prince Marcious speaking. How did you come by this number?” I replied, “Cousin, I forgot something very important. Is Faelynn alive?” Marcious answered, “Of course. She’s a fairy. We live a long time.” I told him, “Well, at least their timing here is delayed. She’s going to be murdered by her brother’s mate. They are plotting her death because she hasn’t conceived a child. In my reality, I do not recall meeting my aunt. Maybe I did. I thought she died before I was born though.” Marcious gasped, “I’ll handle it.” He hung up.

I thought about it and muttered, “Somehow I doubt that you’d handle it the way someone else fucking would.” I scrolled oddly finding the number I wanted. I dialed it barely rang before I heard the suspicion in the tone as he said, “Hello.” I smiled and replied, “Sir Arthur, you don’t know me, but I have some information I know you find quite interesting. Specific fairies are planning the murder of a former fairy lover of yours.” Sir Arthur hissed, “WHO WOULD HARM HER? TELL ME NOW!” I smiled, “Her mate and his brother plan to murder her. I would like it if you saved her.” He replied, “Of course, lass. She won’t be harmed. I’d never allow it. Thank you, I owe you a favor.” I smiled and tossed Marcus back his phone.

They all stared at me in surprise. I thought about things they should know. I clapped my hands, “Oh! Let’s talk about Damien Chamberlain.” Eric replied, “The warlock who causes my brother’s mates accident? He will die shortly.” I told him, “I know someone who will want to help you. Considering in a few years, said stupid fucking warlock helps kidnap Torvi.” Marcus threw a table. He yelled, “HE WOULD DARE TOUCH MY MATE?!” I nodded, “They used the hair of a witch who attacked her. When she grabbed Torvi, they pulled the witch to them and her by extension. Witches give her a potion to kill your unborn child, but I saved them both. Killing Damien solves so many damn problems.” Marcus looked at Eric, his jaw was clenched. He told him, “You can join me if you want, but I’ll torture that asshole when I hunt him down. No one will harm Torvi.”

I told him a little bitterly, “Then stay away from Claudzilla. She possesses a fairy enchantment from my moronic cousin Hexxus. She almost kills Torvi. Which you didn’t fucking believe me about to recently because of the damn enchantment.” Marcus hissed, “Then whoever the fuck Claudzilla is, she dies as well.” I told them, “I’d send Bjourn for that. She has no effect on him, and he hates her.”

Bjourn smiled, “Finally. A directive specifically for me to kill someone, Thank you, weird older version of my little sister.” I snorted, “Again, I’m not the fucking weird one here. You all are. Someone needs to kill King Damon if Fabian has promised me to him by now. He kidnapped me. It was... unfucking pleasant. I was pregnant at the time. No one was happy.” Eric growled asking, “King Damon as in

the vampire king? I'll fucking kill him!" Jackson cleared his throat, "Maybe we try the King of the Hackura threatening him first." Eric growled in response.

My dad said, "I will call him. If I do not like his tone or find out he's lying, I'll kill him myself. Nothing will ever harm my little girl again." My dad turned to me, "I am sorry for what you went through." I shrugged, "It's better now. I'm glad Mini Me won't suffer as I did." Even if only in my subconscious. My dad gave me a hug.

Suddenly, I was exhausted. I told them, "I'm going up to my room." My dad smirked, "I suppose you already know which wing is yours. Veronica will have given the other you a tour. Actually, they are in the kitchens." I smiled, "Of course I know where my room is. Tell Blade to always stay with her, hidden. She needs him. I seem to attract drama." My dad frowned but nodded.

I turned to go up the stairs. I smiled when I felt Eric following me. We wound down the halls until we reached my room. I went ahead and snapped my room the way I wanted it for mini me. Eric groaned, "This is very confusing." I turned to face him. I asked, "Why?" He growled and took me in his arms. He said, "Because I can sense both of you are my mate. I want to protect her from everything, but you... you I want to protect and fuck until you can't move." I laughed, "You've done that often. The first time we had sex you fucked me unconscious. That was after six straight hours of fucking too." Eric smiled, "So at thirty-two I've still got it."

I laughed and teased him, "Oh, that was nothing compared to my concupiscence. We only slept for sixteen hours in what would be five days in your realm. We fucked the rest of the time." His eyes widened. He didn't bother to keep the lust out of his tone when he answered me, "Is that so, my little fairy? Care to see if we can break that record? I am younger than the me you know." I laughed and told him, "I'm not cheating on you with you. Or taking you from mini me. OH SHIT! Umm since she's met you mini me will go through her concupiscence when she turns seventeen. That's the age fairies mature." Eric nodded, "I can handle that. I'm going to talk to your father about her. I want to see her regularly."

I told him, "You should. She's instinctually more comfortable around you. It will help her open up. She's been through a fucking lot, Eric." He nodded, "Again it's like a mind fuck having an older version right in front of me." He pulled me flush against him. I could feel how hard he was. I couldn't stop myself from shivering with desire. He smirked whispering in my ear, "You want me, little mate. I can smell your arousal." My mouth went dry. I admitted, "Yes, I do. I always do, but like I said; I'm not cheating on my Eric with you. God this is fucking weird."

He blew on my mark. I moaned. He teased me, "Is it really cheating if I'm him?" Hackura god, Aesir, give me strength. I muttered, "I'll ask you when I see your

thirty-two year old self. Back in the real damn world.” He growled. He asked, “Can I lay down with you then?” I nodded and we laid down in my bed. He whispered in my ear, “That kiss was the best kiss I’ve ever had, little mate.” I replied, “You are possessive of me no matter where I find you.” He pulled me to him and I fell asleep in his arms, just as I had earlier.

I jumped up when I heard my door being slammed open. I was stunned to see it was Eric. Didn’t we go to bed together before that weird dream? I realized Eric looked haggard. His shirt and hair were disheveled. Crap is this another dream? Did he not know me either? He looked like my Eric, but the other one did too; just younger. As Eric explained it dawned on me. I wasn’t dreaming. Those people were right. They were real. HOLY MOTHER FUCKING SHIT! I had so many questions now.

I conjured my phone and dialed. Marcious answered immediately, “Hello, little cousin. I found my Maribella. Thank you for saving her. She is most anxious to see you again. She was trying find a discreet way to get ahold of you when she heard you had married your wolf.” I cut him off, “Awesome, I’m glad you found her. I’d like to see her again, but I have a pressing fucking issue.” Marcious laughed, “Of course you do. Aren’t you just so entertaining? What now?” I glared at the phone like he could see me.

I gritted my teeth and explained, “Well I just had a lovely chat with a younger version of you. I gave you all the partial fairies in Fabian’s ring, including Maribella. I informed you Fabian killed the fire fairy prince and the fucking king, all while standing beside the eight year old version of myowndamnself. You called me a jumper and said something about a ribbon.”

Marcious shouted, “WHAT?! You are twice light bound to your wolf?!” I mused, “Why do people keep fucking asking that? Not only asking but saying it with that incredulous tone. Yes, we are twice light bound. What the fuck is a jumper? What do ribbons have to do with anydamnthing! Was that real? Did I really save the eight year old me?”

Marcious excitedly answered, “You did. You were in the ribbon. There are threads between all realities for fairies. Some decisions that could have changed destiny. It sparks another thread. When a fairy is twice light bound, they can travel to other threads. When they get pulled into one it’s because the thread wants them to change something. Since you are back in our reality, you did whatever it wanted. We will need to speak in person about this. I can come see you and the wolf tomorrow; we will speak after Bexley’s shower.”

I hissed “Well, I saw people outside of fairies, so it’s not just for fairies. I CANNOT get pulled into other realities! I have children. I do NOT have time for this shit in my life.” Marcious laughed, “Fate has other plans for you, my dear

cousin. Besides, you won't be gone long when you are pulled." I yelled, "I was gone for a whole damn day! Shit! I need to set up for Bex's shower!" Eric rubbed my back and told me, "You were only gone for three hours, ten minutes, and fifteen seconds." Marcious snorted, "But who is counting?" Eric ignored him and continued, "It's still nighttime. You did not miss Bexley's shower." I let out a relieved breath, "Well that's something."

Marcious laughed, "It will only happen when you are sleeping. It will probably happen to your wolf as well. You could go together or separately." Eric groaned. I sighed asking, "Why? Dear god, why me?" Marcious excitedly told me, "Being a jumper is a fabulous thing little cousin. You are blessed by the goddess Azoney and the fates. You changed things for the better in the time you went to, did you not?" I agreed, "Yes, I did." He laughed, "Then cling to that. This won't take you from your children or your wolf. It will merely help versions of you and your mate. Take care though; some realities may be tougher for you to save. Fabian had many choices in ours he did not take that he could have in others." Marcious hung up. He could not be serious. I sighed, "Well, at least I can have Fabian killed repeatedly. Ohhh I can even kill him mydamnsself." Then I smiled. I whispered, "That means Arion could be alive in other realities."

Eric begrudgingly agreed, "That's true. If we met when I was twenty-one then Arion was absolutely alive. I actually feel bad for my twenty-one year old self whose mate popped in then out." I laughed and told him, "I didn't just pop in and pop out." Eric growled, "What does that mean?" I told him, "Well, I popped in saved your asses." Jackson coughed, "Messed up the plan." I frowned, "What fucking plan? To get caught by some random fucking weirdo?"

Eric told me, "We let ourselves get captured. Our allies were going to come with our brothers once the rogue king revealed himself. I imagine we linked Darrin and Harold that it was, uh... handled" I frowned, "That's a horrible fucking plan! He revealed himself alright. You were both in silver chains and he was about to cut you with a silver knife. I may have lost my shit and pulled fairy Hackura hijinks on his ass." Jackson laughed, "I wish I could've seen our faces, brother." I smiled, "It was pretty good. Anyway, I killed the rogues, got the king to attack me and then severed his spine. Eric and Thor broke free of his chains and ripped his head off."

I paused and gave Eric a look. I told him, "Don't get mad. You're possessive. You know this about yourself." Eric asked, "What did I do?" Jackson snorted, "If the other you didn't fuck her on the lawn, let's consider ourselves lucky." Eric growled. I put my hands on his chest. I told him, "He didn't fuck me. You'd smell it if he did. He definitely wanted to. He also tried to convince me sleeping with him wasn't cheating. I promised him I'd ask you where you land on the issue." Eric growled, "Of course he did. You can only sleep with me." I smiled, "He was you. Which was a total mind fuck. He did kiss me before I could process his intent, but that's it." Eric pulled me to him and kissed me hard.

When we pulled apart Jackson asked, “Did he kiss you like our Eric just kissed you, little sister in law?” I nodded, “Yes actually. Anyway, I took him and his Jackson to meet mini me. He was adorably protective of her. She calmed down with him around.”

Marcus joined the conversation, “Where was she?” I frowned, “She was with Perrius. I killed him, healed her, stole some books from the library so she could train herself, and brought her here of course. You and Bjourn looked like you were going to shit your pants seeing us both. Also, you guys hid just how fucking PISSED you were when you heard what I went through.”

Marcus smiled, “Of course we did, you were skittish. This is good though, the other you is with us and has met Eric.” I nodded, “And that Eric was adamant he was going to keep seeing her and spending time with her. Which will help her because I’m naturally comfortable around him.”

Eric asked, “Does she understand what we are to each other?” I nodded, “She knows what mates are. Fairies can sense their mates even as children. It won’t be a sexual bond until she’s older, but there’s a natural inclination to want to be near each other.” Eric nodded, “I wouldn’t want a child.” I laughed, “You’re going to have a time of it if you try to abide your realms rules. Miley started trying to get me to have sex when I turned fifteen. I had no interest, but that me knows you, AND knows you’re her mate... If you make it until I’m sixteen, then your will power is going to be next level. Not to mention strange. We aren’t humans. Why do supernatural’s in your realm insist on following human cultures? We aren’t humans.”

Jackson laughed, “He won’t make it.” Eric frowned, “Probably not. Great, I’ll go to jail.” I frowned, “Why the fuck would you go to jail?” Eric laughed, “In our realm the age of consent is sixteen in our state.” I rolled my eyes, “Didn’t I already point out that’s ridiculous? We aren’t humans, and they don’t have mates. I was far more mature than any fifteen year old I knew. If you tell your me that though, she will respect the law. OHHHH Miley’s going to meet Jim sooner too. I forgot to tell them that, but I told Bex about Liam. To be fair Bex, is older than Miles.” Eric frowned, “Isn’t Bexley a few years older than you?” I laughed, “No, Bexley is older than Aiden. Fairies just look young.” Eric nodded.

My dad spoke, “Well, now that we know my little girl is safe, let’s all get to bed.” Eric nodded his agreement. Everyone left. I snapped my door back on. Eric winced, “I’m sorry.” I laughed and told him, “It’s not a big deal.” We fell asleep again with him holding me so tightly I could barely breathe.

I woke up to a nibbling on my ear. I teased him, “Are you my Eric or the twenty-one year old horny Eric?” Eric growled, “Yours.” I laughed, “I think the horny younger you would say the same. Let’s see your neck.” He turned and I saw his

mark. I kissed him whispering sexily, "Very well. Have your way with me then." Eric smiled wickedly.

He thrust into me and we both moaned. Eric groaned, "Shit angel! You are so tight." I decided to join the sexy talk for once, "God, Eric. You fill me so completely; you're so fucking big." Eric stilled for a second then pounded into me. He asked, "Do you like that, Angel?" I screamed, "God, yes. Please go harder, Eric. Fuck me hard with your big dick." Eric growled and slammed into me. He came down closer to my level and I blew onto my mark. He commanded, "Come with me, little mate." My body was unable to disobey his command. I screamed his name as I came.

He kissed me deeply then whispered, "I love you, Haley Connors." I smiled, "That's good because I love you too, Eric Connors. My Alpha, my mate, my love, my Thor. You are a good man no matter the reality I find you in." He whispered in my ear, "I can do very bad things to you, little mate." I smiled, "I like it when you do bad things to me."

We were about to go another round when we heard the triplets on the monitor. I laughed and told Eric, "Your children are hungry." He smiled, "As they should be. This will be continued." I nodded. We got up and got the triplets fed and changed. Then we said goodbye to my family. I opened a portal that Miley, Jim, Jackson, Eric, and I went through back to the earthly realm.

I looked at the time and smiled. I had three hours until Bex's party. I snapped the main room decorated. Once I was satisfied, I sat down. I was surprised when I saw both Javi and Blade. I said, "I didn't think you two would both be here in a rotation tougher." Blade spoke, "Fairies today. Whole guard here." I snorted.

Eric grinned. My eyes narrowed. I asked, "You fucking did that, didn't you?" Eric nodded, "Of course I did. You gave me the guest list. I decided lots of fairies mean lots of pack warriors on alert and your whole guard being present." I nodded. I could handle them, but if that made him feel better. Oh well.

I saw Cassandra and Nathan in the room. I took a deep breath then spoke to them both, "Um so, I was hoping... if you guys wanted, you could watch the triplets during the shower. Then Eric and I have to speak to Marcious about some weird ass shit going on. If you could watch them for that time, we'd appreciate it." Cassandra excitedly clamored, "We'd love to! Molly and Saied were about to take a walk with us. Thank you, Haley." I nodded and they all left.

I hoped Bex wouldn't notice the tension rising in the pack the second fairies began to pop in. All my water fairy cousins all showed up, along with several of Bex's sky and earth friends; and Marcious came. He was studying me with open curiosity. So were his children. Joy.

Bex loved everything and had a great time. When everyone left Marcious remained. Bex rounded on him. She crossed her arms commenting, "Spill it, Marc. What is going on with you?" Marcious smiled, "I got an intriguing call from our cousin. She ran into another me, in the ribbon." Bex's jaw dropped. She shrieked at me, "YOU ARE IN THE RIBBON?! Did you see me?" I shrugged and said, "I guess I am. I didn't see you, but I called you and told you where to find Liam." Bex smiled, "Oh cousin, you are delightful and easily the best cousin I have."

Eric appeared out of nowhere. He said, "Let's move this to my office to discuss what Marcious knows." I nodded my agreement. Eric led the way to his war room where Jackson, Nathan, Darrin, Harold, Marcus and Bjourn were waiting already. I smiled at my brothers who smiled back at me.

Eric pulled me into his lap and looked at Marcious. He commanded, "Start talking." Marcious loved that everyone's eyes snapped to him. I met Bex's eyes rolling ours simultaneously. Fairies tended to be a bit dramatic when they had the spotlight on them. They reveled in having the undivided attention of a group. Bexley groaned as Liam entered the room. She said, "Here come the dramatics."

Marcious simply smiled at her. He mused, "I think I'll start with the ribbon. It's so very exciting I've..." Eric cut him off, "No. Start with being twice light bound, and what it entails. Then lead that into your exciting finale of the ribbon." Marcious sighed, "Oh alright. A flair for the end then." He took a deep breath and looked at me. His eyes lit up with excitement. I took a deep breath. I was moderately anxious to hear what fairy insanity I'd gotten myself into now.