

Inadvertent Heat

Eric could feel Haley wasn't exactly happy he was coming with her to interrogate the witches and warlocks. I just had no idea why. I was annoyed I didn't even know what there was to interrogate them about, but my wife clearly did.

I was surprised to feel Haley's irritation at seeing Jackson had come with us. I linked him, "Something is up." Jackson replied, "What do you mean? Why are we questioning them? I thought she'd just kill them." I told him, "Haley wasn't happy I joined her. She was irritated when she saw you were here too. I have no damn clue what she wants to say to them." Jackson answered, "She's probably annoyed about the secret keeping stuff. She can't have things to keep to herself; however, we all kept stuff from her. I get it. I probably should've hung back. I was just curious." I groaned, "True. What does she want to keep secret though?"

Haley selected a prisoner to interrogate. Jackson commented in our link, "Good choice. He will break easily." I replied, "Break for what purpose though? We know why they were here." Jackson was silent for a moment. Then he said, "Valid point." I was not getting a good feeling from her line of questioning. Jackson linked, "What is going on?" I growled, "She has a hunch apparently that they didn't really come here because they wanted revenge on Fabian." Jackson growled, "Hunch my ass. She knew that guy." I agreed, "I know."

I stifled a laugh when Haley listed out what she had to do today. Jackson linked me. "I can never un-hear this shit, brother. You have GOT to talk to her about it." I laughed and asked him, "Why? You can hear us anyway." Jackson snorted, "Everyone can hear you. I just don't need to hear her say she's going to fuck you all the time." I shrugged, "I don't think she can stop. She can't lie and her filter is somewhat nonexistent. Blame her Hackura brothers and how they all view sex. It's not taboo to mention it." Jackson agreed, "That's true."

Haley got the answers she was looking for. It enraged me. I linked Jackson yelling, "FUCK! WHO ELSE DID HE GIVE HER TO?" Jackson winced, "I don't know. Some of them who actually pay attention should let this go if there are more. You've defeated two of them now. Fairies even protected Damon. Everyone knows Haley killed Damon too. It's suicide to try to take her at this point. So, unless they are complete masochists; this has to end." Haley finished them off and marched upstairs.

My need to claim her rising. We talked about what she'd just learned. I looked deep into her eyes and saw the truth. Haley didn't want her suspicions to be true. She tried to tease me, but what she didn't know was I had plans. While I couldn't put out a TV ad, I could absolutely make an announcement to the supernatural community.

When she left Jackson spoke, “She has no idea you can actually do something along those lines.” I shrugged, “She wouldn’t care even if she did know. I’m doing it. She might actually be mad I haven’t done it before now.”

I walked back into my war room and saw Caleb. I smiled and said, “Good, you’re still here. Send out an announcement to the supernatural community. A second attempt to take my mate from me was thwarted tonight. Fabian Holloran appears to have given Haley away to many different supernatural groups, but she is claimed. She is FUCKING mine! I will continue to kill anyone who dares to attempt to take her. Haley Cambridge Connors is mine. She wears my mark, my ring, and bore my pups. To come for her is death.”

Caleb stared open mouthed. He asked, “Um... does Haley know about this?” I smiled, “It was her idea. She joked about a TV ad, and I decided to put it out there in the only way I can.” Caleb laughed, “They came because of Fabian tonight though.” I shook my head, “No, they just admitted to my mate they came because Fabian promised Haley to Axel. She remembered him after he called her princess.” Caleb blew out a breath, “FUCK! How many people did he promise her to?” I shrugged, “I don’t know. It would be foolish to not assume there are more.”

Caleb got to work typing the announcement and Darrin, Harold, and my dad filtered in the room. Jackson nodded to them. I called the one person who could answer my questions. Aiden. He answered immediately, “Wolf of my sister’s, I really do not need more news from you. I’m still handling the last round; I went from one child in our home to twenty-five.”

I told him honestly, “I look forward to the day I don’t have to call you. Have you searched Fabian’s things for more surprises?” Aiden didn’t speak for a moment. Eventually he replied, “Yes. We found his... for lack of a better word, secret lair today. Which I have you to thank for, my sister’s wolf.” I growled, “Alpha will do. Why do you have me to thank?” Aiden said, “You told me why she shivered when she looked down the hall towards the old healing facility. I had it searched.” I smiled good.

I told him, “Then I know how you can repay me. Should you find a log of who all he promised my wife to I’d like the fucking list so I can get in front of those coming for her.” Aiden groaned and asked, “Who came now?” I said simply, “A warlock named Axel.” Aiden shrieked, “AXEL PRICE?! That douche was so obsessed with my mother it was disturbing. My mother was too kind to give him the cold shoulder. He scared her.” I sighed, “He raped your sister pretending she was your mother. You don’t have to convince me he was disturbed; I believe you.”

Aiden sighed asking, “He raped her? Was? You killed him then. Or did she?” I laughed, “I ripped his head off while she distracted him. It was a team effort.” Aiden was silent then spoke, “That’s what happened with her brother then. They

compelled him to fight her.” I said, “You’ll have to ask her about her brother.” Aiden laughed, “I don’t care. I was more interested in her fairy traits shining through. It was fascinating.” I rolled my eyes, “Yes, well should you come across a list I would like it as soon as possible.”

Aiden considered then said, “For the sake of my sister, I will hand that over immediately should I find it. I will also get official announcements sent out as king that any deal Fabian made for her is not acknowledged by the crown; therefore, that voids the agreements made. If he has a list.”

I laughed humorlessly now, “He has a list. He was obsessed with Haley in his own way. Should you find what he did to her I’d advise you to not read or watch it.” Aiden gulped, “Watch?” I answered, “We found several video diaries of her abuse in her room that he kept. You’re lucky the Hackura didn’t go on a murderous fairy rampage.”

Aiden yelled, “HER ROOM? She wasn’t even safe in her own fucking room! SHIT! That’s why she had me destroy her port. I thought some boy she liked found it and teased her but no. Of course, our uncle found it. I’m assuming he didn’t tease her.” I answered, “You assumed correctly. He used it to take away places she felt safe. She was not in a good place while we were there for the funerals.”

Aiden sighed, “She seemed fine, but then again she always did. I don’t understand how we didn’t feel her sorrow.” I begrudgingly told him, “I’m sure you’ll find the answer in his notes. He couldn’t have you feeling that.” Come to think of it, he had to have done something because her Hackura family would’ve come at the start when she was six years old feeling her constant pain.

Every time I thought Fabian couldn’t get worse, he somehow managed to come up with a new low. Aiden was shuffling through papers. I heard him yell, “Son of a bitch!” I heard Lucinda yell, “LANGUAGE! LITTLE EARS!”

Aiden snorted, “Come in here and look at this. Then tell me to watch my language.” Lucinda asked, “What? Is it another orphanage? Do we have more babies?” I could hear her heels clicking as she ran to Aiden.

I heard her sucked in a breath. She whispered, “How could he do this?” I growled, “Do what?” Aiden sighed, “I have your list. He promised Haley to twenty-five different men. He was paid in services rendered or cash. I can return the cash, but obviously the services I cannot.” I growled, “How the FUCK could he promise her to that many people? You all can’t lie.” Aiden snorted, “Because the agreements made left large loopholes. He promised her to Damon as a fairy snack. He never said it would be for her lifetime. There was only an agreement she couldn’t be turned. He promised her to Axel as a wife, but nowhere does it say she would be staying with him. The list goes on. I’ll send it to you Eric. I’ll have my staff

sending out official announcements within the hour. There are warlocks, vampires, demons, angels, fairies, and uhh there are actually a few werewolves.”

I closed my eyes in frustration. I hissed, “Oh for fucks sake.” Lucinda started to cry, “These agreements are horrid. He acted as if she was a slave.” I growled, “He saw her as one, his.” Lucinda kept crying. Aiden said, “You should have the list. I will speak to you later. Hopefully one day we can have normal boring conversations like other in laws have.” He hung up. I said to my family, “I look forward to the day where I don’t have to talk to him on a daily fucking basis.” Jackson sighed, “Who are the wolves?” I looked to a piece of paper that had appeared in front of me. I snatched it off the table. I snarled, “You have GOT to be kidding me!”

I grabbed the phone and dialed Pierce Harden, Claudia’s brother. He answered sarcastically, “Alpha Eric, to what do I owe the pleasure? Did your mate kill more members of my family?” I growled, “Your family attacked mine, and the Hackura. My pack and mate protected us since your fucking sister had a witch immobilize me, my family, and two princes of the Hackura. I noticed you weren’t there. Why is that?” Pierce was quiet then answered, “I didn’t know they were doing any of it. Asher, dad, and Claudia closed ranks, they even sent me and Robbie out of town under the guise of garnering alliances since we lost yours.”

I growled and asked him, “Why would you work with Fabian?” Piece quietly asked, “What are you talking about?” I spoke in a deadly quiet voice, “I’m looking at a log where Fabian promised my mate to several individuals for different purposes. You are listed as someone who gets her for breeding purposes. You agreed you just wanted a boy and any other children produced could be his for experimentation. You can forget about allies when this gets out, Pierce. I hope you have no intention of trying to take my Luna.” Pierce stammered, “No... I... of course I wouldn’t take her now. Our family is having fertility issues... you know that. He promised me that she was fertile. He said fairies usually have multiples at birth. I just needed an heir.”

We all stared at the phone. I asked, “How did you even know him? What did you have that he wanted?” Pierce shuffled around and didn’t answer. I growled, “Pierce, I will send ten of my best warriors to track you down. They will bring you here to answer my questions if you don’t answer them on the phone. I will NOT ask as nicely as I am now on the phone in person.” Pierce growled, “Look, I didn’t have anything he wanted. I had information he didn’t want to get out. I asked what he could offer me so I wouldn’t tell anyone. He offered the princess. Who the fuck would turn down a fairy princess? Everyone says she’s beautiful like her mother.”

I growled. Jackson grabbed my shoulder. I yelled, “SHE IS FUCKING MINE! Haley is MINE!” Pierce said, “I know that now! Ok? She wasn’t yours at the time I made the agreement.” I growled, “She was always mine; she has ALWAYS been

my mate.” Jackson asked, “What did you know, Pierce? What could you know that Fabian didn’t want to get out?” Pierce sighed, “That he had Alpha Tucker. I heard his son talking to Claudia about her fairy charm. When he left I confronted her. She said she could finally have a pup if it was with you. She just knew that would be true. You were powerful and she wanted to be the Luna of the most powerful Alpha. She said her mate was just in the way. She told me who her mate was. I told her she could’ve been a Luna. That Alpha Tucker was meant for her, and she told me the moon goddess was wrong. That she was meant to be with you.”

Peirce laughed, before he continued “She’d seen you out somewhere and you didn’t pay her any attention. She ALWAYS got attention; it drove her mad that you basically flicked her away like the obnoxious brat she was. So, she found a fairy and found what she needed to trade to get what she wanted. A way to make you want her, and she didn’t even fucking do that right!”

I was stunned. I asked, “You knew where Alpha Tucker was the whole time?” Pierce said, “Not the whole time. I found out about six months after he was taken.” I rolled my eyes, “I’m sure he will not be upset about that distinction, Pierce. I’m sure the werewolf council will take that into consideration as well.” Pierce growled, “The council doesn’t need to be involved.” I laughed, “Alpha Tucker going missing was a huge stain on the council in our community because they couldn’t find him. Then to add insult to injury, my mate found him after they gave up and declared him as good as dead. I’m turning over this information to them and putting you on notice to stay the fuck away from my mate.” Pierce yelled, “I’m not coming for her! I’m fucking hiding.” I laughed, “You still have your phone on you, so you aren’t hiding well.” I hung up the phone.

Bjourn and Marcus came in smiling. Bjourn told us, “We had a good sibling meeting. Haley is looking for you.” I sighed, “I’m going to be here a bit longer.” Marcus narrowed his eyes on the paper in my hands. He pointed, “What is that list? Tell me that’s not what I think it is.” I handed it to him. I sighed, “If you think it’s a list of people Fabian offered Haley to in some sort of manner then you’re right.” Both hissed. Bjourn yelled, “Does this EVER FUCKING END? Wait? Axel? The same one you guys just killed?” I nodded and he sat down with a thud and took out his phone.

I dialed the number of an Alpha I was not allies with. A voice answered, “Hello this is Alpha Bridgewater’s line.” I looked at Caleb. He answered, “Alpha Eric Conners is calling to speak with Alpha Bridgewater.” There was silence. Then the person asked, “Why?” I growled. Caleb said, “You don’t really get to ask why. You get Alpha Bridgewater.”

It didn’t even take a second. Alpha Bridgewater spoke, “Alpha Eric. We have never had any dealings together. Why would you call?” I said, “I think you know why I’m calling.” There was silence then laughter, “I suppose I do. I must say I’m

surprised I'm going to get my turn. It makes things easier. I don't have to resort to underhanded ways. When should I expect her?" I growled, "SHE IS MINE! You do not expect her EVER! This is my one and only warning. Stay away from my mate. Fabian had no right to give her to you in any capacity. Her brother, the King of Faerie, will be sending you notice of that shortly. Are we clear?"

Alpha Bridgewater laughed again, "I am not some weak pup, Alpha Eric. I don't believe in mates. I think we should all choose. She was intended to be mine long before she was yours. Besides, you have your pups now. I don't even want her for pups." I growled, "I know. I'm looking at the agreement you made you sick fuck. You get off on watching someone get raped and then raping them yourself. What the fuck do you mean you don't believe in mates? What kind of wolf are you?"

Alpha Bridgewater growled, "The kind whose mate ran away from him. How could she be my other half if she ran away? I'll have the princess, Alpha Eric. One way or another." I growled, "You won't. You won't like her even if you meet her. She's not what Fabian described to you. My wife would kill you herself if you tried to take her." Alpha Bridgewater laughed, "I've seen tapes of her Alpha Eric. She's a docile, weak thing which is perfect for me. The rumors you all have circulated about her strength make those of us who've seen the tapes laugh at your efforts."

Bjourn spoke, "I'll send you some other tapes, Alpha Bridgewater. Better yet I'll show them to you personally. You'll see my sister in action. It's a beautiful thing. My brother and I trained her, and she's quite good. She's a very quick study. Which is not surprising given who she is." There was silence again. Alpha Bridgewater asked, "Who is that? That didn't sound like King Aiden." Bjourn laughed, "I am Prince Bjourn Cambridge. You're on notice; I'm coming for you." Bjourn stood and walked out of the room with a smiling Marcus on his heels.

Alpha Bridgewater whispered, "No.... The rumor that she was a Hackura princess... it's true?" I laughed, "It is. It seems I don't have to worry about you after all. Goodbye Alpha Bridgewater." I hung up and leaned back into my chair.

Darrin asked, "Was anyone else creeped out by Marcus' smile just now?" I shrugged. Jackson answered, "I am actually comforted there's one person on this list we don't need to worry about." I snorted, "I'd imagine there's more than one. Marcus took a picture of the list." Everyone sighed in relief. I turned to my Beta, "Caleb, send the information we learned about Pierce Harden to the werewolf council copying in both Lucas and Tucker."

After I finished that sentence, a pop sounded. I looked down, stunned to see Cassie in my arms cooing at me. I yelled, "WHAT THE HELL?" Cassie gurgled something that sounded like a laugh. Haley popped with EJ and Alexander strapped to her. She laughed at Cassie, "Now, how did I know you popped to your

daddy?" I looked at Haley and asked, "She can pop?" My voice sounded very high pitched. It didn't sound at all like my normal tone.

Haley bit her lip trying not to smile. She admitted, "They all can." Everyone's jaw dropped. Jackson cleared his throat, "All of them? As in all three triplets can pop?" Haley nodded explaining, "EJ did it first, then Cassie and Alexander couldn't be left out so... yeah that happened." Jackson groaned.

I asked, "Fairy children can pop at this age?" Haley shook her head, "Um, no actually. Usually, you have to be taught how to pop. We just have very smart and fucking headstrong babies. They picture who they want to hold them and wish to be there." She sarcastically added, "I just don't know where they could've possibly got that from. By the way when EJ does it he has this mischievous smirk that makes him look like your little twin." I couldn't pick my jaw up off the floor if I tried.

Jackson said, "They really are going to see someone shift and go 'I can do that' and BAM there will be a baby wolf who's going to be there, unable to hold up its own head. Jesus fucking Christ." Haley laughed, "Baby wolves can hold up their heads. I think we will have more of a problem convincing them to shift back since animals can fucking walk around within hours of being born." I groaned, "Fuck us all." Haley smacked me and said, "It will be fine. We will figure it out. Anyway, it's their bedtime. I guess Cassie wants you to put her down." I nodded and followed Haley out of the war room on autopilot.

I linked Jackson, "What are we going to do?" Jackson answered, "Put trackers on them? That's the best I have right now, brother." I sighed, "That's not a bad idea." Once we reached the nursery, I kissed both my sons foreheads. I watched as Haley fed them both and put them down to sleep. I rocked Cassie until she fell asleep and then kissed her forehead and walked out Haley following behind me.

I walked directly into our room and sat on the bed. Haley rubbed my back, "Eric, it's ok. They are babies. Their wants right now are you, me, and our parents. Fairy children learn to pop as toddlers. We knew they would be powerful." I nodded, "I can't explain shifting to a newborn, Haley. They won't understand. Even if their wolves talk to them, they can't understand what's happening." She kissed my cheek then whispered, "We will figure it out. They are smart Eric, I know it's scary, but we will figure it out. I promise." I nodded and pulled her down to me, holding her.

Haley asked, "Eric, what else is wrong?" I sighed, "I called Aiden to see if he could find a list of people Fabian promised you to." She froze and asked, "You think there's more?" I closed my eyes, "I know there are. Aiden had already found Fabian's journal logs of everything. He found the list while we were on the phone.

I'll protect you, Haley. I've already started. Your brothers saw the list as well." I opened my eyes in surprise when she started to laugh.

Haley told me, "If you want to kill anyone on that damn list, you should... get to them quickly if my brothers saw it." I smiled, "I'm putting out warnings, I cannot kill them without proof they are trying to take you. Your brothers can though. So, if they want to kill all of them fine. I won't let anyone take you though." Haley bumped me, "I won't let anyone take me." I cringed, "They have apparently seen tapes of you." She frowned, "Tapes of me?"

Then I felt her shame and then I felt her go numb again. I quickly shook her, "Haley... Haley! Don't do that. It's alright." She stood up and turned to face me. She whispered, "They didn't see what you saw, Eric. I'm guessing these people didn't want me so they had someone to beat up." I frowned, "No, none of them wanted you for that." She looked away, "Then they saw different fucking tapes, Eric." It clicked, "You think they saw tapes of you being raped?" She nodded, "I remember once when Fabian taped it. I'm sure there were more times."

I growled and stood. I told her, "There is nothing for you to feel ashamed about if that's what it is. It wasn't your fault you were violated or that it was taped. None of those men can have you. I will protect you; I swear it. Our problems in the past have been that we were divided. We will do this together this time. Aiden is sending out notices that none of the agreements Fabian made for you are valid. I will turn over the werewolves to the council. The werewolf council is terrified of you. They will handle things on their end, and I'll contact them too. Anyone stupid enough to come will be handled." She nodded then changed subject.

She told me, "Your guard will be here soon." I looked at her and raised an eyebrow, "My guard? Haley, I'm an Alpha. I don't need a guard." She challenged me, "And I'm a Luna princess. You have my damn guard here, Eric. I want to protect you just as much as you want to protect me. These people coming for me have to know where my weaknesses are, just as they know yours. Our children and you. I know you aren't weak Eric, but neither am I."

I sighed, "Haley I don't need them." She said, "Ok, if you don't then I don't need mine." I growled, "That's not the same!" She rounded on me furiously asking, "Why? Because you have a dick, and I don't? I'm not weak. I can take care of damn myself just as you can. I need you to be protected, Eric. I would never be able to live with myself if something happened to you because of me. They can fade into the background; you can tell them only to come out if your death is..." She winced in pain and said, "Imminent. Or something. I don't fucking care, but they are coming."

I growled, "You have been taken from me once, Haley. Your guard is here to make sure that doesn't fucking happen again. I was never taken from you." She rolled

her eyes, “Not physically no. I know what I went through, Eric. I can’t... I can’t imagine that happening to you. Your guard is coming. I already asked my dad.” I growled and started to walk towards her.

She walked back until she was against the wall. We were so close her breasts were rubbing against my chest when she took a breath. I told her, “I do not enjoy being handled, mate.” Her eyes met mine. She wasn’t backing down. In fact, she challenged me, “You handled everything with my guard and I accepted it. I accept the decisions you made for my safety, Eric.” I growled and took another step closer.

Her cheeks flushed. I reiterated, “I’m an Alpha, Haley.” She snorted, “And I’m a Luna princess. Are we going back to that part of the damn conversation?” I growled and put my hands around her waist. I told her, “I don’t need a Hackura guard.” She snorted, “Neither do I. Neither does my dad. Or any of my brothers. Those warriors that Molly and I were fighting, that was my dad and Histeck’s guards. Do you think they fucking need them? They are there just in case. Do you go on missions without Jackson? Or a few warriors? Consider them like that. They won’t come out unless you tell them to. Or they need too.”

I growled and picked her up and slammed my lips onto hers. Her legs immediately wrapped around my hips. My tongue demanded entrance. When she didn’t open her mouth, I bit her lip hard. When she gasped, I slid my tongue into her mouth. She grabbed onto my hair. I commanded, “Snap your clothes off if you don’t want me to rip them apart.” She bit my lip but didn’t snap off her clothes.

I growled and put my hands on both sides of her shirt and pulled it off with force, ripping it into two pieces. She whimpered into my mouth. I unclasped her bra and yanked it off her. I sank my mouth onto her nipple. She moaned as I bit her nipple with more force than normal. She jerked against my hips. I could feel the wetness through her yoga pants.

I warned her, “Last chance to save these pants.” She grunted and her legs tightened around mine. I almost laughed. She was challenging me. She was practically saying I couldn’t get her yoga pants off her. I growled. My little mate was showing her fairy side today. She was being very mischievous, and I loved every second of it. I pressed her back against the wall. I began running my hand up one side of her leg. I found the seam and moved my other hand to the other side to find it. I would have to use my supernatural strength to rip these off. I pulled back a little so there was space between our crotches. I pushed her up and had her legs up by my face in seconds. I heard her gasp of surprise.

I bit lightly at her crotch then grabbed at the seam. I used my hand to find the seam on her butt. I ripped with my strength at the back and ripped the front with my

teeth. Once I had an opening in the middle I smiled. Haley wasn't wearing underwear. My tongue was on her clit in the next second.

Haley wildly grabbed at the air eventually settling for my hair. She screamed, "FUCK! ERIC!" She came quickly. I dropped her down, caught her by the waist, and undid my pants. I was going commando too. I slammed into her. She gasped.

I pounded into her grunting, "When I tell you I'll ruin your clothes, maybe next time you'll believe me." She was scratching my back. It just spurred me on. We both came together. Her breath was coming in gasps. I informed her "I'm not anywhere near done with you." She looked at me and smiled wickedly. She popped away from me to our couch.

I warned her, "Little fairy, I don't think you want to play this game today." She smiled teasingly, "Oh, but I do." I growled, "I will take you roughly, Haley." She asked, "Do you promise? I like it when you do that." I growled and pounced but she popped away again.

She popped all over our room. Just as I got close to her, she would get away. Haley giggled, "Well, I think it's time we take this game outside, Alpha. I hope you get better at catching the fairy. Considering I'm winning in such a damn small, enclosed space." She winked and popped away. I growled and ran onto the deck. I saw her standing in the middle of the backyard. Luckily, she had snapped a dress on. Or I would've had to snarl at anyone in my pack still awake.

I jumped off the deck and shifted. I took off after her. I could see that surprised her but then she grinned and popped to the lake. When I reached her she popped to the other side. I realized she was working her way up the mountain. Obviously, her endgame was the top. I stopped chasing her and took off on a path Jackson and I had discovered years ago. She couldn't see me anymore. I slowed my approach as I reached the top. I assumed she was coming to the clearing here.

I heard a pop and smiled. I shifted back into my human form and snuck up on her. She squealed when I wrapped my hands around her. I told her, "Conjure us a spreader bar, you mischievous fairy." Haley looked at me, "I don't know what the fuck that is, but I can try." She closed her eyes and one appeared in my hands. I praised her, "Very good. I meant just one for your legs but there are wrist cuffs on this too."

I yanked her dress off. I commanded, "Conjure a mattress." She did and I put her down on it. I bit her ear and told her, "Get down onto your knees, and place your hands down by your feet and lay down." She was panting with need. Her arousal was driving me mad. I cuffed her ankles and wrists down. My dick was painfully hard at the sight in front of me. Her ass was up in the air and her head was tilted to the left side. Her legs were spread apart and her hands were between them.

I playfully smack her on her ass and watched her wetness spill down her legs. I chuckled, "You like that, don't you?" She replied, "Yes, Alpha." I growled and smacked her other ass cheek, "You said you wanted to play." She nodded, "Yes, Alpha. Please, fuck me hard." I smiled, "Oh, I intend to. Conjure me a whip and a bullet vibrator. It has a remote and it's smaller. We played with it on the island it was pink." I growled and smacked her ass again. Her arousal was increasing with every minute. It was driving me mad.

When she conjured what I'd asked for I leaned down, "Open your mouth." She did and put the vibrator in. I commanded, "Suck on it." She looked me in the eyes and did as I said. I began to stroke myself. Her eyes snapped to my dick. The blatant need in her eye made me change my plan of giving myself a few strokes.

I matched the speed at which she sucked on the vibrator. I went down on my knees to straddle her. I groaned, "Haley!" And came all of her back. She shivered. I plucked the vibrator out of her mouth. I wasn't surprised to find that coming didn't do much for my rock hard dick.

I put the now lubricated vibrator inside her and turned it on high. She jerked and moaned. She began to rock back and forth. I smiled and brought the whip down on his ass. I hissed, "Don't move. I didn't give you permission." She whimpered but stopped moving. I turned the bullet up higher. She moved again so I smacked her ass twice. I rebuked her, "Don't move again unless I give you permission."

She whimpered, "Alpha, please." I smiled, "Please what?" She groaned, "I need to move. I need to come." I smiled and whipped her as again. I enjoyed the pink color it was turning. I enjoyed the desire I saw in her eyes as well. The blatant need for me beneath those depths were calling to my very soul. I loved her so fucking much.

I told her, "You can move. I want to watch you come." She immediately began rocking back and forth. I turned the vibrator all the way up. She screamed, "ERIC, SHIT!" It was so loud; I was certain they heard it back at the house. That was confirmed when Jackson linked me, "REALLY BROTHER? The mountain? Jesus Christ! You fucking rabbits." I laughed and closed our connection without answering.

I pulled the vibrator out as Haley was still in her post orgasm haze. I told her, "You have no idea what seeing you in this position does to me." She smiled and bit her lip, "I think I do. Your dick is desperate to be inside me. Your hips were thrusting with me, Alpha." I smiled and grabbed her hips. I lined us up, "You're right." I slammed into her, she screamed immediately.

I could feel knocking on my connection but I didn't open it. My brothers could fuck off. Or buy some ear plugs. I told Haley, "You made me promise to fuck you

hard, my mischievous little fairy.” She cried, “Yes please, Alpha. HARDER!” I growled and let Thor take over. He pounded her into the mattress. We switched back and forth not letting up even though she was having wave after wave of orgasms. I made a mental note we needed a spreader bar for her next concupiscence.

Haley was shaking, but she still pleaded with me for more. “Alpha please... don’t stop. Don’t.” I growled and flipped her, so she was on her back. I entered her again. I ordered her, “Play with your clit.” She barely managed it with her restraints. She was screaming my name again soon enough. I finally let myself come with a deafening roar.

Finally, I slowed my thrust to get the last bit out and undid her hands from the spreader. I rubbed her arms making sure they had feeling left in them. I undid her legs which were shaking and placed a kiss on the inside of her thighs on both legs. I praised her, “You are marvelous, Angel.” She smiled lazily, “I think I should say that to you.” I held her.

Jackson knocked on our connection again. I asked him, “What, brother?” Jackson snorted, “Well after the orgy you two started Bexley was inspired to fuck Liam and is now in labor.” I laughed out loud. Haley asked, “What?” I replied, “Apparently, we inspired the pack to fuck, and Bexley went into labor.” Haley’s jaw dropped, “They heard that?” I snorted, “It echoes up here, Angel. We have excellent hearing, and you were nowhere near quiet.”

Now she snorted, “ME? You were growling so damn loud. I’m pretty sure you roared and yelled too. Come on.” She snapped us clothes and put her hand in mine. She popped us to the hospital. Where Jackson was waiting. He hurriedly said, “Great you’re here. I’m going back to Molly.” I raised an eyebrow. Jackson linked me, “Hey, I’m cashing in on the amorous vibe you fucking sent through the pack.” I linked back, “The words you’re looking for are thank you, big brother.” Jackson snorted and left.

Haley and I walked into Bexley’s hospital room. Bexley looked like Haley did when she was in labor. I was surprised to find Doris and Catherine were working together. I asked, “Doris? What are you still doing here?” Doris answered, “I am here until Duchess Miley delivers. It would ease her mother’s mind. Even though she is not the Prince’s mate, he does care for her emotions as does his mate. Catherine didn’t have a problem with me staying. We have been exchanging notes. It’s been enlightening. We have made a few discoveries I think will be profound for the supernatural community.” I raised an eyebrow.

Catherine confirmed, “It really has been good. She’s seen many supernatural groups I haven’t. I’ve seen a few she hasn’t. When we talked through those and our

combined experience. Well, it was enlightening.” I nodded. I wasn’t opposed to that at all. Whatever they could do help would be great.

Haley asked, “How are you doing, Bex?” Bexley smiled, “Great! You two are inspiring! Be a doll cousin and tell Pookie bear here that I could do this outside.” I met Liam’s eyes. I linked him, “I’m on your side, Pookie Bear.” He smirked, “Whatever you say, Thor.” I couldn’t stop my grin.

Haley told Liam, “She really would be fine outside.” Bexley smiled triumphantly. Liam said, “With all due respect Luna, no. She stays in the hospital.” Both girls huffed. Catherine and Doris smiled. Catherine announced, “Ok, I need to check her. I’ll link Eric with updates. I don’t expect these little ones to be here until later today. Go get some sleep. I’ll be sure to send you the number of patients I get in this next week after the sex fest you two just caused.” Haley turned bright red.

Doris laughed. I asked, “How many females do we have in heat?” Catherine laughed, “You sent at least fifteen of them into heat. I believe Jackson will be in for a surprise based on how Molly was acting.” Haley’s jaw dropped. She looked at Bexley and groaned, “Oh no...” Bexley smiled, “Oh yes, cousin. Oh yes.” Haley winced.

I asked, “What?” Bexley laughed and answered me, “Haley is a royal Fairy. You had sex outside where our powers can become amplified. In her pleasure, without intending to, she spread some... magic.” I laughed, “Alright, more pups aren’t a bad thing.” She sighed, “I know, but I didn’t fucking mean to. They might not have wanted to go into heat.”

Catherine spoke, “So, what I’m hearing is that you think there will be more than fifteen she wolfs in heat.” Bexley laughed, “If she won’t say it I will. It will be so much more than fifteen. We should take bets on how many. I’m not even a wolf and I was jumping Liam. I can never un-see Eric’s parents humping like wild animals when I popped Liam to our spot outside. Now we need a new one by the way.”

I cringed at her words, “No... no, no, and hell to the fuck no.” Haley laughed. Bexley asked, “What?” I told her “No talking about my parents sex life.” Bexley grinned widely. Haley said, “Men are so fucking weird. Your parents have four kids.” Bexley said, “Also, it was impressive. Your mom is quite flexible. They were very....” I cut her off, “Catherine, mind link me her progress. Haley pop us back to our room before Bexley keeps talking.” Haley smiled and grabbed my hand. I could hear Bexley’s laughing. She yelled, “It’s perfectly natural!”

I opened my eyes and thankfully we were in our room. I sat down. “So, we might have to take these type of nights to your island in the Hackura realm.” I said

winking at her. She asked, “Because you don’t have to hear about your parents fucking?” I shivered, “God, please not you too.”

Haley asked, “Are you mad I sent the pack into heat? I really didn’t mean to. I didn’t even think about it.” I kissed her, “More pups are never bad. She wolves tend to want a lot of pups, it’s natural. Many have multiple children. If they don’t want pups, they are on birth control. Only marked she wolfs can go into heat.” Haley sighed in relief, “Oh, that’s good then.”

I smiled and pulled her to me, “If Molly went into heat, then you won’t be having a training session with her tomorrow morning.” Haley sighed, “I’ll just grab Marcus or Bjourn and fight in the ring then.” I smiled, “It’s always good to have a plan.” I started to tickle her. She squealed and started laughing. She was trying to move my hands as she was squirming around. She could barely breathe. She yelled, “Mercy!” I laughed, “You’re supposed to say uncle.” She laugh yelled, “THAT DOESN’T MAKE ANY FUCKING SENSE.” I laughed and stopped tickling her.

I told her, “You’re right.” I kissed her slowly. I went to pull away, but she wrapped her arms around my neck. I smiled. My fairy was amorous. I rolled on top of her and began to move my hand up her right side. She moaned. She rolled us back, so she was on top of me and began grinding against me. I groaned.

She snapped us naked. She kissed down my torso and took my dick into her mouth. She used one hand to play with my balls and within minutes; I was rock hard for her again. She moved back up and kissed me and then lightly bit my neck. She straddled me and then lowered herself and rocked us back and forth bringing us to a slow climax. I arched my hips off the bed as I shot my seed in her again.

I looked up in time to see her bit her lip. I pulled her down to me and took her lip into my mouth, biting it lightly and then kissed her. I told her, “When you bite your lip, Angel, it make me want to bite it and fuck you.” She smiled, “Well, then far be it from me to stop you.” I growled and we went at it the rest of the night.

My brothers linked that they were too busy to run. I briefly wondered if Jessica and Shana went into heat as well. I didn’t ask because I was busy with my own mate. Haley finally drifted off to sleep at the time we would’ve started training anyway. Both Haley and I woke up two hours before the triplets woke up. I found myself grateful that we don’t need much sleep.

We spent an hour together with the triplets before I left to go get some work done. Most likely by myself since apparently the pack was in heat. Which was evidently my fault by proxy. Haley may have made it happen, but I was the cause for her doing it. So, teamwork? Haley went into the kitchen to eat breakfast. I walked in surprised to see Caleb working.

I offered, "I thought the whole pack was in heat." Caleb snorted, "I'm fucking exhausted, but Luce's heat didn't last the normal amount of time. It was about six crazy hours. Care to share how my mate went into heat?" I smirked and told him, "Apparently, I so thoroughly fucked my mate." Caleb stopped me, "Yeah, we all heard." I kept going, "We were outside, and her royal earth side called out for everyone to be as pleased as she was. Basically." Caleb laughed, "Her pleasure sent the pack into heat because you were fucking outside?" I said, "Essentially." Caleb laughed, "Damn. Fairies..."

We began to make the calls we needed to. I called the werewolf council giving them all the information about the werewolves on this list Aiden gave me. Then I began contacting those on the list. I already knew who was going to be a problem. One demanded I pay him. I gave him the money if it meant he stayed away I didn't care. If he crossed me though he was dead. I would do whatever it meant to protect Haley.

Caleb spoke, "You know in the past, you would've killed him for suggesting he give you money." I nodded, "Yes, and had he been here in person I may have. I don't care, Caleb. If one million dollars is what he paid for her I give it to him, and he goes away. I don't care. If he asks for more or tries anything with her, he's dead. I'll have everyone's backing. No one will even look into his death." Caleb nodded, "I know. She's good for you, you know that, right?" I laughed, "I know she is. She's everything." He smiled, "I know she is. Plus, I doubt he will live long. I'm sure Haley's Hackura brothers will kill him. Something tells me I'll have one million dollars back soon." Caleb smirked, "I'd bet that too." We got back to paperwork. Who knows what else was going to happen today?