

Better With Me

Haley left the gym and went to look for the triplets. I found them in their nursery with Cassandra and Nathan. I greeted them, "Hi babies!" Three little eyes looked and cooed at me. I turned to Eric's parents, "Thank you for watching them." Both nodded. Cassandra said, "We love watching them, Haley. They are delightful. For a long time, I never thought I'd get to see a grandpup from Eric. Now I have three. How are you doing?" I smiled politely, "I'm fine, thanks." I picked up Alexander off the floor. I rubbed my nose against his.

I saw Miley in the corner. I greeted her, "Well hey there, Miles." She smiled, "Hey Bitch." Cassandra sighed, "Maybe we watch the language in front of the little ones." I bristled. Miley said, "Is that what they do in this realm? Because I've got to tell you, it's working really well. Those Conners boys curse like it's their second job." Cassandra sighed, "They are adults." I spoke, "There are worse things in this world. Things that will be in the triplets lives. I'm not worried about it them hearing people say fuck, damn, or shit."

Cassandra looked at me sadly but conceded. Nathan gave me a wink. They left, leaving me and Miley alone with the triplets. I sucked in a breath as Eric's anger barreled into our bond. I whispered, "Whew someone pissed Eric the fuck off." Miley laughed, "Wolves man... when they get angry, they go from zero to sixty. I suppose we do too. Speaking off, you had Jim ferret me away." I frowned asking, "Ferret? Isn't that a damn animal?" Miley smiled, "Yes, but I meant you had him take me away from the action."

I nodded, "The second you push out your baby I'll pop you to the action. Right now, you and my little cousin need to be safe." She stuck her tongue out at me and hissed, "Fuck your logic. Anyway, how are you really? And if you deflect like you did with your mother in law, pregnant or not, I'll kick your ass." I laughed, "I told my brothers and now I'll tell you; I'm trying to be more open. Not with the Conners women, but our family. I am frustrated and I'm just tired of all these problems popping up because of fucking Fabian. It feels like I'll never be rid of him. That no matter what I do his actions are going to pop back up to bite me in the ass."

I took a deep breath, "Which hardly seems fair. My entire life I've paid for his actions. I've hurt my family because of him. Now it's bleeding into Eric's life as well." Miley sighed, "You didn't hurt us." I smiled, "That's nice of you to say, but I did. I hurt my brothers, you, my mom, and my dad when I didn't talk to you guys. Don't deny it, I know it did. I really wish I had been able to be normal for you guys. I just want a boring twenty-four hours where everything is fucking calm." Miley smiled, "You'll get that. Things will settle down eventually. You deserve to be happy." I smiled, "I hope things settle down." She kissed my forehead and left.

I put Alexander back down and snapped on the babies on my chest. “Let’s go find daddy before bedtime.” A pop sounded. I turned to realize Cassie was gone. I snorted and looked at EJ and Alexander. I asked, “What do you bet she went to daddy?” They looked at me as if to say duh. I popped us to Eric. I smiled looking at Eric’s bewildered face staring at Cassie in his arms. I just knew she would come to her daddy. She’s going to be the biggest little daddy’s girl. I had to keep them calm about it. Honestly, I thought I’d be more freaked out about the whole thing. I just knew with all we were facing; this was not a big deal.

After we put the triplets down Eric was still in shock with a lost look on his face. I needed to console him because the bewildered look on his face was hurting my heart. We talked about things, and that led to more Fabian talk. FUCK. I was going to pay for everything my uncle did for the rest of my fucking life. He needed proof, but my family didn’t. My brothers didn’t really need such proof, they didn’t answer to anyone except my father. He’d probably host a party in their honor at this point.

I remembered Fabian recording the first time he raped me. He probably did it more than once. Oh god. These men had seen me at my most broken and vulnerable moments. It was far from ok. Fabian would’ve simply made them pay for time with me as he did others. No, these would be alliances who wanted to see a pliable, weak little girl who was conditioned. Nothing could stop the shame from creeping into my mind. I felt dirty, that there was a list of people who could have these tapes. Fear that my brothers would see them when they went to retrieve these men was rapidly increasing. I didn’t know how much more they could take. How much were they going to suffer because they love me? It wasn’t fair that this kept happening to everyone who loves me. Sometimes I really think everyone would be better without me.

I was surprised Aiden was taking official action. My brother really was trying. I changed the subject to his guard. I felt his confusion and irritation. We argued. He could fucking DEAL with having a guard for my sake. I could feel his anger and lust spiking in our bond. He repeated that he was an Alpha. Jesus fucking Christ did he want a damn cookie? I was about to conjure him one with milk, the giant child. I tried to calmly explain my point of view. His damn stubborn pride was the problem here.

Eric picked me up and slammed his lips onto mine. Our lust was bouncing back and forth. We were fighting for dominance. I didn’t usually put up a fight, but about his safety... by god I was going to. I wasn’t sure who ended up winning. Or if we both did after our first round. I decided it was time to show my fairy side. I decided to pop away.

I was popping all over, and eventually lost sight of Eric. I figured he could use his sense of smell to find me. I was curious where he was but didn’t tap into the bond

because that would be cheating. I popped to the clearing Bex and I had been in and was prepared to wait. I screamed in surprise as hands wrapped around me. How the fuck did he get up here so fast? Those thoughts quickly left my mind and I got lost in Eric.

Suddenly, my pleasure skyrocketed. I had no idea what the fuck was going on with my earth powers, but I think we might have to fuck outside ALL the time. It was amazing, dare I say earth shattering. I was stunned to find out the pack heard us. My cousin was also in labor. Interesting. Maybe her earth powers felt odd as mine did.

When I popped us to the hospital Jackson was waiting for us. I'd never seen Jackson look less put together in the time I'd known him. Clearly, he got into the mood with Molly. His clothes were disheveled and wrinkled. The biggest clue was his shirt was on inside out. He took off running as soon as Eric had the pertinent information.

We went to see Bex. She was radiating happiness. We talked for a bit then the conversation turned to she wolves. Catherine seemed to think that she would have patients because we caused a sex fest. What the fuck? I thought werewolves could only get pregnant during their heat. I was confused by this conversation. How could we send she wolves into heat? Then it hit me. That power I felt when the earth was reaching out to me, and I let it go... it was magic. Oh shit... fuck. It wasn't a bad thing really. I just should've recognized the signs.

I was relieved to discover only mated she wolves could go into heat. Also, those not ready were on birth control. That eased my mind greatly. We spent the rest of our time getting lost in each other. We were going at it until the sun came up. I heard the triplets making noise. To my surprise, Eric was still in bed. The brothers must not have gone running today.

We played with the triplets together until Eric left to go get some work done. I felt a little bad he would probably be alone today. I popped myself with the triplets to the kitchen. I was not surprised to find it empty. I fixed myself some food and popped back to the nursery. I put the triplets down for their first nap. Then I decided to lay down and take a nap myself once I had them all in their cribs.

I woke up in a field and groaned. I yelled at the sky, "COME ON! I just wanted to nap for Christ's sake. Stupid fucking ribbon!" I looked around. Dread coursed through me. I was outside King Damon's home. I quickly concealed my scent. I crept into the castle peeking around corners.

Fabian's voice came from around the corner, "King Damon, it is a pleasure to continue peace with your people and mine." Damon's voice sent shivers down my

spine, “The pleasure is mine, Fabian. My pet and I are making progress, and of course she is divine. Her taste is unparalleled,”

I crept forward and barely dodged a vampire that was bringing... Fuck. He was bringing me with him. She looked bad. I looked bad? GOD! This was confusing. She was covered in vampire bites. I looked like I was fifteen years old. Why was Fabian here? Anger coursed through me seeing myself being led by a collar and leash through the door towards Fabian and Damon. Oh, dear god.

Fabian’s spoke, “Well, if you’d listen to me about her punishments, you would be happier with her.” Damon laughed humorlessly, “Ah, but she still fought you did she not? One day when she agrees to be fully mine, I will have a level of her cooperation you never had.” Anger coursed through me. That’s why he didn’t rape me? Because he was manipulating me? Seriously that ASS!

Fabian’s course voice spoke again, “Niece, hello.” I heard a weak voice reply, “Uncle.” Dear god. I was going to have to heal her. She sounded so weak, the poor thing. Damon spoke, “Now, you know I hate making my bite painful. I will have to punish you after if you refuse me. Unless of course you’ve changed your mind about giving me your body.” The other me looked at the ground, “I haven’t.”

My eyes blazed as he bit her ferociously. I stopped myself from staking him here and now. I was strangely proud of this younger version of me as well. It was her choice, and she was sticking it to him. Good for her. Us? Whatever this shit is so confusing. Sir Arthur stepped forward after the other me passed out. He gave the king a glare, picked her up, and took off. I assumed he was heading for his lab.

I made my way down to the lab. I saw Sir Arthur standing over her with a frown on his face. I stepped out of the shadows. I spoke, “Sir Arthur.” He whirled around and looked back and forth between me and... well me. He asked, “What in the seven hells, lass?” I laughed, “It’s complicated. It’s a fairy thing, but I’m going to help her.”

I quickly healed her. She sat up with a start and stared at me. Sir Arthur gasped asking, “You’re a healer?” We both smiled and answered together, “Yes.” She looked at me and asked, “We are in the ribbon?” My mouth dropped, “You know about the ribbon? How? How old are you?” She smiled, “I’m sixteen. I tried to escape when I was thirteen, but Aiden found me before I could leave. When he told mother, Fabian locked me in an iron cage. Mother couldn’t convince him to let me out. Aiden brought me a ton of books from other levels of the library to help pass the time. That I’d never gone to.”

She seemed to get lost in her memory. She waved her hand, “Anyway, we have to have a mate to be in the ribbon. Seriously? We get a mate?” I nodded, “Eric. His name is Eric and you can guarantee he’ll be here to help you. My question is where

are our brothers and dad?" She frowned and held out her wrist. She sighed, "This suppresses my sorrow and withholds any connections I have." I smiled, "Well, I think it would be so much fucking fun to have Eric and our father work together to kill Damon... again."

Sir Arthur asked, "Again? Eric who?" I nodded, "Yes, again. Damon kidnapped me from my Eric in my reality. I killed him for it eventually. Eric would be Prince Alpha Eric Connors. That's his title in my reality anyway." The other me smiled, "I'd like to kill Damon too. A werewolf? Cool. Thank goodness he's not a fairy." I nodded, "Then I'll help you kill Damon and get to Eric. This is going to hurt you, and I'm really fucking sorry about that, but I'll heal it." She nodded.

I tore the bracelet off her wrist. It burned both of us. I healed her and she healed me. I studied her, "You haven't gotten to work on our healing ability, have you?" She shook her head, "No. Just on small stuff, like that burn you got." I nodded then she sucked in a breath. She whispered, "I feel anger. A lot of anger. Who is that? Why are they angry?" Then her eyes blazed gold.

Sir Arthur made the sign of the cross with his hands exclaiming, "Mary mother of god! She's part Hackura?" I smiled, "We are the princess of the Hackura. The anger you feel is from our brothers and dad. They will hopefully come this way soon. Let's pop to Eric so you can meet him. First things first, we've got to get you a new outfit. Damon has terrible fucking taste." She smiled, "He does." I snapped her into blue yoga pants and a white top.

She smiled, "This is much better. Thank you for not having it be black. As far as popping out, we can't. Damon has fairy wards. He used to have fairy prisoners; they don't know I can pop so it's not for me. It does make me unable to leave though. When Uncle visits, he pops a ways back and walks through then pops to the castle. He finds it tedious and annoying" I snorted, "Well we agree on the black clothes. I haven't worn any since my time here. This place sucks. Sir Arthur when you take over get some fucking color in here." I rubbed my face thinking about the fairy wards. I hissed, "FUCK! Could Damon do something else inconvenient? Popping to Eric would be so much simpler." Sir Arthur laughed and motioned us to the door.

I asked the other me, "So, what do you want to do?" She answered, "I want out of here. I've always wanted to meet my father. I've been here for two long years. Damon's hurt me so many times. Especially when I refuse to have sex with him. It's been better than being with Fabian though. At least I haven't been raped in two years." I asked her, "How did you not make it out before Aiden checked on you?" She smiled asking, "You got out?" I nodded. She said, "Good. I went to see Bex before I left. I'm guessing you didn't." I shook my head, "No, I didn't." She sighed. I showed her how to get out of Damon's through the side door. We got outside and made it to cover.

The other me commented, "This is a great birthday present. Escaping this place and being healed." I laughed, "No shit? Well, happy birthday to the you, that is me." I felt my Eric in this reality suddenly. I smiled and informed the other me, "Well other me, my Eric is here which means he can bring yours to us." She smiled, "That's weird." I agreed.

I linked Eric, "Eric?" He immediately answered, "You're here too? Thank fuck. Do you know where the other you is? The other me is... determined to find her." I told him, "As you would've been. We are at Damon's. The place he kept me when I was kidnapped. If you call Bjourn, he will bring you here. They have to be looking for their version of me. It's her sixteenth birthday." Eric answered, "I'll call him from the phone in my war room."

I told the other me, "My Eric is coordinating with everyone. They should be here soon." Tears filled at the corner of her eyes. She pulled me into a hug. She whispered, "Thank you. You have no idea what this means to me. After sixteen years... I'll be free. Truly free. Not just free of one hell to go to another."

I smiled, "I'm happy for you. My advice is I know it will be hard for you to open to our dad and brothers. You should though. I hurt them when I pulled away and wouldn't talk to them. It took a while for me to believe it wasn't some elaborate trick to hurt me. That they were real. They really love us. Just open yourself up to them. You won't fucking regret it. They will always protect you."

She smiled timidly, "I'd like to try. I was that way with Sir Arthur when I first came here. He started telling me stories about our aunt to get me to open up. It's sad, he really loved her. I promise to try really hard with our family. I've made a few friends here. I think I can do it." I smiled, "You can. We are bad asses." She laughed, "You cuss a lot." I laughed, "Often. It's fun you should try it. It also reminds me I'm fucking free. Every single time I'm not slapped or punished for a curse word... I know I'm free. It comforts me."

Eric linked me, "Bjourn's confused but we are coming with Marcus and Evin. They were together traveling to Faerie to get you. How did you end up with Damon?" I sighed, "All roads lead to one person, Thor." Eric growled, "Fabian." I answered, "Right you are. She's got some things going for her I didn't. I definitely wouldn't trade places with her. I like my version." He laughed.

I saw a portal start to appear. I nudged this realities me, "Get ready other me. Shit is about to go down." She snickered quietly. King Damon came into the yard quickly. He greeted everyone, "Alpha Eric, Prince Bjourn and... guests. To what do I owe the pleasure?"

I noticed my Eric hanging back, filing in with warriors. The other Eric sniffed the air and growled, "MINE!" I clapped my hand over my mouth. I couldn't stop

myself from saying, “That man is literally the same in any reality. He’s a possessive Alpha male. You just have to love the fuck out of him.” The other me smiled. She dreamily said, “He’s beautiful.” I smiled, “And all ours.”

Her Eric growled, “Where is my MATE, King Damon?” Bjourn cleared his throat, “You have something that isn’t yours, vampire.” I hit the other me, “This is about to get so fucking good!” She asked, “Who is that? The one who spoke.” I told her, “That is our brother, Bjourn. Beside him are more of our brothers Marcus and Evin.” The other me gasped, “How many brothers do we have?” I smiled, “We have nine Hackura brothers.” She asked quietly, “And they all like us?” I told her, “They love and protect us.”

Damon startled asking, “What do you mean, Prince Bjourn? What are you doing here? Alpha Eric, I assure you I don’t know who your mate is.” Bjourn said, “I’m here for my little sister. Princess Haley Holloran. Where is she?” Eric’s head snapped to my Eric and then to my brothers. He asked, “The fairy princess?” Bjourn nodded.

Her Eric growled at Damon, “My mate is the fairy princess. Give her to me.” Damon rolled his eyes, “My pet is the fairy princess, yes.” Both Eric’s growled. Marcus spoke, “Call my sister a pet again vampire, and it will be the last thing you say.” A whoosh came up behind us.

A hand grabbed us both and threw us out into the open. I conjured my swords. I heard Jackson say, “What the fuck? There really are two of them!” My Eric laughed. This realities Eric said, “Since there’s two of me, I didn’t think you would get hung up on that, brother.”

I conjured a stake seeing it was a vampire that had come up behind us. I staked his ass and turned around. I waved, “Hey Jackson. It’s hard to explain. She’s your version of me though.” They all looked at me.

I addressed my brothers in Latin, “Salve fratres, eam vestra indiget auxilio. Bonum videre non possum numerare in vos guys nihil refert ad rem” (Hello brothers, she needs your help. Good to see I can count on you guys no matter the reality I’m in). Marcus answered, “Quid agatur in infernum? Quot sunt ibi duo ex vobis. Geminos es?” (What the hell is going on? How are there two of you? Are you twins?) I smiled, “No. Im 'aequalitas enim fieri sed non mediocris hac re” (No. Fairy weirdness is happening but I'm not from this reality).

Their eyes widened. Damon spoke, “My wealth has doubled. Two fairy snacks.” I retorted, “I already killed your fucking ass once. I’ll do it again, Damon.” He hissed at me. I flipped him off. The other me laughed. Damon spoke again, “You’ll be my new pet. I’ll have a matching pair. I sense I’ll have to discipline you a lot. You’re quite feisty. I like it.” My Eric growled menacingly.

I looked over at him and smiled at him then winked. I turned back to Damon. I told him, “Now you’ve done it. Thor is fucking pissed. Let’s be honest, you couldn’t take on me when I was tortured, beaten, and mind fucked from SIMS. You absolutely can’t take on two me’s and two Eric’s. Let alone with my brothers and his. That’s not a thing that can happen.”

Damon looked at me and asked, “Two Eric’s?” I sneered at him, “Did I stutter or is your super hearing fucked up?” The other me laughed. He glared at her and she involuntarily twitched. I stepped in front of her to block her from his view.

I told Damon, “You really should’ve just let her Eric have her.” His fangs snapped down, “You act as though you are her. That you know Alpha Eric, pet. I do not like the familiarity with which you speak of him.” I yelled, “Oh for GOD’S SAKES! I AM NOT A FUCKING PET! Get that through your thick skull, Damon. I do know Eric quite well. Intimately well.” I snapped myself into a tank top. I turned my head showing his mark. Damon hissed at me.

The other Eric said, “My mark looks beautiful on her.” He looked over to the other me with longing. She bit her lip and he growled. I heard my Eric laugh then he growled. Suddenly, my Eric ran towards us. He jumped over my head and ripped a vampire to shreds. He ran back and stood beside me growling. The other Eric was standing stock still. Marcus, Bjourn and Evin were looking extremely confused. I ran my hand along Thor’s fur. I greeted him, “Well hey there, Thor. Let’s get this all taken care of and get back to our reality.” He snorted.

Damon yelled, “WHAT ARE YOU ALL DOING? ATTACK them! Do not harm EITHER of my pets! They are delightful!” I rolled my eyes, “I am NOT your fucking PET, you Jackass. Neither is she. We are princesses.” Thor huffed in agreement. I conjured weapons and began to cut through vampires. The other Eric shifted into his wolf. My brothers began to make their way to us. Suddenly, the ground was shaking. I whirled around and saw the other me with her hands in the dirt. The vampires couldn’t get their footing, but we were fine.

My Eric shifted back. He said, “I didn’t know you could do that, Angel.” I told him, “Neither did I. She got caught leaving and was caged in iron in Faerie until she came here. Aiden brought her books I didn’t read; she knows things I don’t.” He nodded and shifted back.

We continued killing vampires. I linked him, “I’m taking the other me to kill Damon.” He growled. I grabbed her and popped in front of Damon. He was annoyed, “You have powers, pet. I will punish you for not telling me about them.” She scoffed, “I’m not a pet. I’ve told you that countless times. Besides, you didn’t ever ask me if I had powers.” She conjured herself a stake. She raised her hand to kill him. I felt like a proud parent. Damon reached out a hand to grab her. I cut off

his arm with my sword. He hissed at me. Her Eric growled leaped through the air to latch onto Damon's other arm. He ripped it off and the other me staked him.

She frowned, "He's not exploding." I sighed, "I had that problem too." I handed her my sword. My brothers thundered onto the porch. I showed her where to cut him explaining, "Hit here. Use all your strength." Damon said, "I'll make your life hell pet." Her eyes began to glow gold. Her Eric shifted back into his human form. I snapped his clothes along with my Eric who came on the porch.

The other me screamed enraged, "I AM NOT A PET!" She raised her arm and cut off his head. He exploded. My Eric sighed whispering my ear, "In one of these fucking realities, I get to kill him. It's only fair. Deal?" I nodded. The other Eric studied him. Jackson asked, "What the fuck is happening? First another you appears out of thin air. He tells us about your mate. Then calls Hackura royalty who led us to Damon's where your mate is. Now there are two princesses? Are we on acid?" I laughed.

My Eric pointed out, "If you were on acid would I know that when we were sixteen years old. we snuck across our pack border. We ended up losing our virginity to two college girls?" I snorted. The other Eric growled at him. He shot a quick look at his Haley. My Eric said, "She doesn't care." He growled at him, "How would you know?" I laughed, "Obviously he knows because I don't fucking care and she is me. She was raised in Faerie. You having sex before meeting her doesn't bother her like it would females here."

The other Eric looked at his version of me and wrapped his arms around her. He promised her, "You are safe now, little mate." She melted into him. Bjourn cleared his throat, "Alpha Eric. I didn't get to say it before we left, but it's good to see you again. Despite these.. very strange circumstances, but you brought us to our sister. I thank you for that."

Her Eric nodded to him, "Prince Bjourn, it is good to see you again as well." Bjourn said, "So, our sister really is your mate. Our dad wants to meet her, and I want to know why the FUCK she's not in Faerie. We were on our way there when we felt her presence here. Then we got your call, or his call... whatever... one of the Alpha Eric's calls." The other me looked at me with a question in her eyes. She didn't need to ask I knew what she wanted to say.

I spoke in fealish to her, "They tyu different than Aiden Den Arion they mean souti they Iojay Den they would oipo harm us. They Saigal us The way Qweta vveg wanted our Ioul Ze (They really are different than Aiden and Arion. They mean what they say and they would never harm us. They love us the way we always wanted our brother to)." She quickly asked, "Decally? taku our father Saigal us? Za've dreamed about Yim, meeting Yim Den having Tem declationship Za vveg wanted with mother (Really? Does our father love us? I've dreamed about him,

meeting him, and having a relationship I always wanted with my mother. I know you said earlier they were different. It's just surreal) I nodded.

I was about to reply when Marcus said, "English you two. English." I laughed, "You didn't mind when I was speaking Latin. I was having a conversation with myself. It's weird enough, but she needed to hear what I had to say. Plus, you know so Fealish so..." He nodded, "Fine, but stick to English." I stuck my tongue out at him and Bjourn smiled.

Evin asked, "Why aren't you in Faerie? How did the princess of the fairies end up with a vampire king? As a fucking pet no less?" The other me said, "I tried to escape Faerie, and my brother caught me. When my uncle heard what happened he locked me in an iron cage. Eventually, my mother convinced him to continue with an alliance. He sold me to Damon for peace."

I laughed, "Yeut Astra nsta hell Fren an evasion Za'm actually impressed. Zu Trellesh Wer Ze Kent Yeut with them. they will find Iopu souti happened Ze Zu in Faerie (that was one hell of an evasion I'm actually impressed. You don't have to do that with them. they will find out what happened to you in Faerie it's better if you just tell them. Trust me learn from my mistakes). She frowned asking, "Tyu Zu saying Yeut they care?" (Are you saying they actually care about what happened there?) I nodded.

Bjourn said, "I do believe we told you to speak in English, little sister." I smiled at him innocently. I didn't see the problem. He knew what we were saying. The other me said, "It's not her fault. She was telling me I don't need to omit details. That you guys really care about what happened. She doesn't want me repeat the mistakes she made with you guys when you first met in her timeline." Bjourn frowned.

Her Eric asked, "What details did you omit, little mate?" She sighed, "I was abused in Faerie. It's why I tried to escape." Bjourn, Marcus and Evin's face went to stone. Their eyes turned gold. Her Eric growled.

Mine came to me and wrapped his arms around me. He told me, "I don't like it when you come into these other realities without me. I didn't even know you were gone this time. It's unsettling." I told him, "I'm glad you're here with me this time. You must have needed a nap too. I guess fucking all night long requires more than two hours of sleep." Eric laughed then kissed me. We only stopped when someone cleared their throat.

The other me was bright red but looking at her Eric. Her Eric was smirking. Jackson asked us, "So you guys are them except older?" I sighed, "Not exactly. In my reality, I escaped Faerie. Marcus came to me because my Hackura family all felt my pain. I was almost dead when he found me." Evin spoke angrily, "And how

did WE not feel her fucking pain until twenty minutes ago? Then she magically felt fine seconds after VERY bad things.”

The other me spoke, “I had a bracelet I couldn’t get off that suppressed my sorrow from fairies. It seems to have suppressed our connections too. She healed me as soon as I was brought down to the lab after passing out from blood loss... again.” Bjourn’s phone rang. He threw it to Evin, who walked away. I heard him say dad so, that was going to go well.

Bjourn asked. “How were you abused? And by who.?” The other me cringed into her Eric. He wrapped his arms protectively around her. She whispered, “Does it matter?” Bjourn and Marcus both said, “Yes.” She peeked at me and quietly said, “They really are different from Arion and Aiden.” My Eric snorted. I muttered, “You have no idea.”

Marcus said, “Someone just tell me who I am killing.” My Eric said, “Who would imply it was only one person. In our reality Bjourn asked my Haley for a list. Which had over one hundred and forty-five names on it.” Everyone shouted, “WHAT?!”

The other me looked down, “Well... that does sound right. I was tortured, beaten, and sexually abused for years. Until I came here anyway. Damon wouldn’t rape me. He wanted me willingly, but I refused. I did get beat up a lot here especially for not having sex with him.” Evin returned and handed Bjourn his phone back.

Evin announced, “Dad’s pissed. He’s declaring war.” I smiled, “You guys really are the same in every reality. It’s actually adorable.” The other me asked, “They declared war in your reality too?” I sighed, “Eventually. I kept it from happening for six years, but after my physical at Eric’s; they were uncontrollable. Then I was fucking kidnapped and taken to Damon while I was pregnant it was... a mess. It’s better this way. They will kill them all, and it will be over. Also, make sure you have ice cream for when they see your physical results. Maybe some alcohol... actually, definitely get several gallons of whiskey.”

My Eric laughed, “I’m glad you see it our way now.” I swatted his arm, “We have children to think about.” The other Eric chuckled. Bjourn told the group, “We’d like to take her home to meet our dad and get a physical apparently. I need to know how angry to be with my torture subjects from the list my little sister is going to give me.” Her Eric growled and pushed her behind him.

Marcus added, “You can come with us, Alpha Eric.” My Eric added, “Time is different in their realm. Also, I’ll reiterate Claudia Harden and Damien Chamberlain need to die. As soon as possible.” The other Eric and Marcus stiffened. Annoyance lit through me.

I stomped my foot, “UGH! You are even charmed by her in this fucking reality too! Marcus she DID try to kill Torvi. Also, I FUCKING told you so.” Marcus stiffened. Bjourn looked worried. He told me, “Torvi has been in a coma for a year. We barely managed to save her. Claudia did this to her?” My jaw fell open. Torvi was hurt? I couldn’t go home yet.

I whispered to my Eric, “Eric, we have to go with them. I have to heal her. This me doesn’t have enough practice with her healing light.” He sighed, “Alright. I know you can’t leave Torvi or Marcus in pain. Let’s go.” The other Eric was holding the hand of the other me.

Bjourn opened a portal. The other Eric announced, “Jackson, you’re in charge, I’ll be back with... maybe me and my mate. I guess?” Jackson sighed, “Alright. Be careful.” He eyed us and left with their warriors. We stepped through the portal. I smiled when I saw the Hackura realm. I turned to the other me and asked, “Will you be alright?” She nodded, “Yes, I am coming with you. I want to see you heal her. I haven’t gotten to work on my healing powers much. I want to see what I can do.” I nodded and walked towards the hospital without being directed.

Once we reached it I asked, “Is she on the royal floor, Marcus?” He had tears in his eyes, “Yes. Can you really heal her?” I nodded and marched off to where Torvi would be. She was the only one on the floor. Tears filled my eyes. Torvi was on a ventilator. Marcus walked over to the bed and took her hand. He spoke with hope in his voice, “Hello my love. My... well one version of my sister says she can bring you back to me. To our boys.” He nodded to me. I placed my hands on her. I hated seeing her this way. I told her, “I’d never leave you like this, Torvi. We are sisters no matter the reality.” I began to heal her.

I heard the other me gasp, “I’m like... really powerful. Insanely powerful! No healer has ever been recorded with this level of power. HOLY CRAP! She’s really going to do it!” I shut her out and focused. The damage was bad. I needed to regrow a lot of Torvi’s organs. When I finished I collapsed against my Eric.

Torvi bolted up and ripped the tube out of her mouth coughing. The rest of my Hackura family burst in. Marcus yelled in relief, “TORVI!” He wrapped her in a hug. Torvi asked, “What the hell, Marcus? What’s going on?” Marcus was crying and rocking her back and forth. The rest of my family were holding each other and staring between Torvi, me and the other me. I sat down with Eric. I couldn’t keep my eyes open any longer.

When I opened my eyes again Eric and I were in our bed. Jackson stared at us open mouthed. Eric bolted upright. Jackson said, “You guys appeared out of nowhere.” I heard the triplets on the monitor and checked the time. I sighed in relief, “Well, we were only gone for their nap. Thank god they nap for two hours.” I got up to go check on them.

Jackson said, "Mom's with them because we couldn't find you guys." Eric said, "You need to eat, Haley." I sighed, "Well link your mom to bring them to the kitchen then." He nodded and picked me up. He told me, "I'm going to carry you down there." I kissed his cheek, "Of course you are. I could simply pop us the fuck down there but carry away." I laughed at his facial expression.

I asked him, "So, how weird was it seeing another version of you?" Jackson injected, "You saw yourself, brother? Did you see me?" Eric laughed, "Yes. In fact, I had to convince you I was in fact me." Jackson snorted. Eric lamented, "I still didn't get to kill king Damon." I told him, "She deserved to kill him, Eric. She spent two years as his pet." I shivered and added, "That poor me. Fabian was a jackass."

Jackson asked, "Why are you so drained, little sister in law?" I sighed, "I had to heal the other me, and then I had to heal Torvi. Fucking Claudzilla almost killed Torvi in their reality. I'm glad they saved her, even without their me." Eric snorted, "They kept her alive. Saved is a strong word." I sighed. Alive was saved in my opinion.

Mrs. Blanch took one look at me and whipped up two bowls of lasagna. She told me, "You will eat both of those bowls. Then you will have this baking sheet of garlic bread. We will see how your color is after that. I will make sure you have color back in those cheeks before you leave the table my favorite tiny fairy." I laughed.

Bjourn walked in. He studied me before asking, "What happened to you?" I smiled and motioned for Eric to set me down. I walked over and gave Bjourn a hug. I pulled back and kissed his cheek. I told him, "You, my big brother, are the same in any reality. I love you." Bjourn was bewildered but answered, "I love you too, little sister." I smiled and Eric explained what happened while I ate. Mrs. Blanch made me eat two more portions before she was satisfied.

Cassandra came in with the triplets once I'd finished. I kissed them before grabbing Bjourn really quick. I told everyone, "We will be right back!" Eric somewhat seriously said, "Don't fall asleep." I laughed and popped Bjourn to my treehouse.

Bjourn asked, "What is this, little sister?" I sighed, "I have a question and I want you to be honest with me." Bjourn frowned, "I'm always honest with you." I smiled, "I know." We sat in silence for a moment. I took a deep breath and asked him, "Would everyone have been better off without me? I know I hurt you guys because I'm not the normal sister you guys expected to meet. I constantly bring drama into everyone's damn lives." I was going to continue when Bjourn pulled me into a hug,

He whispered, "You cannot even think that little sister." I pulled back surprised to see tears in his eyes. He continued, "Our lives are better with you in it. ALL of us, Conners, Cambridge, Holloran, whoever else you fucking meet. You did nothing to deserve your lot in life. Besides, we aren't normal, little sister. We are killers, but you were never afraid of us because of that. You accept people no matter what. Do you know how it would've hurt us if you were leery because of who we are? You were only leery because of your past. You opened up to Marcus. The rest of us knew you would in time. No one is better off not having you in their life Haley. No matter what comes at us you make our family complete."

I smiled as my eyes filled with tears. I willed myself not to cry because of his sweet words. I hugged him and whispered, "I love you, Bjourn. I love all of you so much." Bjourn hugged me tightly, "Do not ever think that, please. I am glad you talked to me though. This is progress. I wish Eric had been brought into the picture sooner. He's opening you up in ways you didn't realize you hadn't yet."

I smiled, "I know. I didn't mean to hurt you guys when I told Marcus watered down versions of what happened to me. I thought I was doing you all a kindness. You all felt so damn bad about everything. I could feel it." Bjourn sighed, "I know you did what you thought was best. You always do what you think is best for someone else. Sometimes little sister, you get to be selfish." I laughed and hit his arm. I popped us back. Eric's arms were around me in seconds. He kissed my forehead. I smiled at him. This man was amazing, and I was so glad he was mine forever.