

# My Haley

Eric and Caleb worked for about an hour. Caleb broke the silence, “Man, I need some sleep. You look like you do too. Seriously did you just fuck Haley all night long? Right along with the rest of us poor saps whose mates went into heat?” I laughed, “Yes, I did. The words you are looking for are thank you, Eric.” Caleb groaned, “Dude... I swear you guys are like rabbits. You sent all the mated she wolves into heat while having sex outside. Then you continued to have sex inside. I need to start joining your runs with your brothers. Man, I'm out of shape.” I shrugged.

Catherine linked me, “Bexley’s little ones are taking their time. She’s still laboring like a fairy since she is a fairy. I'm not surprised. I’ll try not to strangle her when she sneezes out her children.” I snorted, “My wife would be very unhappy if you killed her cousin. So, I’d appreciate it you’d refrain from killing her.” Catherine replied, “Liam would probably rip my head off if I tried.” I agreed with her.

I stood and nodded my head for Caleb to follow me, “We should get some sleep, Caleb.” I parted ways with Caleb and walked to our room. I saw the monitor for the triplets, but Haley wasn’t in here. She was probably in her treehouse or doing something else with the spare monitor. I was about to link her then I decided that she could’ve fallen asleep somewhere else. I laid my head down on the pillow and fell asleep.

I woke up to being shaken. I sat up and saw Jackson staring at me with wide eyes. I rubbed my face and asked, “What is it, Jackson?” He recoiled, “You know my name?” I frowned, “Of course I know your fucking name. You’re my brother. What kind of question is that?” Jackson stared at me for several moments.

Then another me walked through the door. I jumped up yelling, “Fucking shit! Another reality? Seriously?” The other me raised an eyebrow, “You think you’re in an alternate reality?” I rolled my eyes at him, “Obviously, there’s two of us so... Shit! I bet that’s why Haley wasn’t in our bed. She’s probably here too.” The other me frowned asking, “Who is Haley?” I smiled answering, “Our mate.” Both Jackson and the other me snapped their eyes to me.

The other me instantly asked, “You’ve met our mate?” He had a lot of hope in his eyes. I turned my neck so they could see her mark. He smiled, “Our mate is a werewolf?” I laughed, “No, no she is not.” He frowned, “Those aren’t human teeth on your neck. What is she?” I smiled, “It’s really better for you to find out on your own. Mostly because I want to see what my face looked like when I found out.” The other me asked, “When did you find her?” I admitted, “Technically she found me. She was part of a treaty and she showed up to clear her head after being told she was going to be my bride. We discovered we were mates, and I took her home.

Or well here, I guess. But I'm thirty-two and that's how old I was when I found her."

He frowned, "I'm twenty-nine. I'm not waiting three years to find her." I laughed, "I wouldn't either. She'd be sixteen in your timeline. She should be with her other family. I'm just not sure how everything in her life went in this reality." The other me growled, "If you'd give us her name, we could find her quickly." I smiled, "I still want to see the look on my face when I find out who she is."

He growled at me, his tone annoyed, "Because you have her already. I am still waiting. What is our mate's last name?" I told him, "I know you've been waiting. Be glad I'm here with most likely my version of our mate to get yours to you. It will even be three whole years sooner than I got her." Jackson nudged him in a he's right gesture.

I added, "You need to kill a warlock named Damien Chamberlain. Also, Claudia Harden needs to fucking go." Jackson's jaw dropped. The other me growled, "I'm not doing anything to Claudia." I growled right back challenging him, "She tried to hurt our mate. We almost lost her and our pups because of Claudia's shit. You don't actually even LIKE Claudia. You're enchanted by her. She gave Tucker Thomas, her mate, to a fairy for experimentation in exchange for a fairy enchantment." Both growled.

The other me shouted, "Fairies have Tucker? This is WAR!" I actually agreed with him. I informed them, "That would work. Make sure Fabian, Hexxus, Masium, Drexsi, Harvlo, and Perrius die." The other me smiled, "Our mate is a fairy then. You seem to know a lot of fairies that need to die." I snorted, "I do but you do too."

Jackson asked, "Why does the warlock need to die?" I growled, "He caused Molly, Jessica, and Shana's accident." Both looked at each other. The other me asked, "Who's Jessica?" Jackson growled, "I'll kill that fucker! He did this to Molly? Why?" I frowned, "Jessica is Harold's mate." They both frowned. The other me said, "Harold's mate's name is Tabitha."

I shrugged, "Whatever. In our realm it's Jessica. The warlock caused the girls accident because there are three packs who want us out of power. With no pups to pass our packs to, we will die out eventually." They both growled. I couldn't help but reflect on the irony, "Man it's weird seeing what my reaction probably was to this information."

The other me changed the subject, "I want to meet this Haley you claim is our mate." I sighed, "She is our mate in any and all realities. It's complicated to explain, but she is your mate here." He smiled, "Even if she's not mine, I haven't

met mine yet. I'd like to meet yours." I growled, "Mine is MINE. Get your own Haley." The other me smiled, "I'd love to. I'm intrigued."

Suddenly Haley linked me. We quickly figured some things out. The other me asked, "Why are you smiling?" I said, "Because my Haley just linked me." He smiled. Jackson was looking between us both. He asked, "Is no one going to say this is fucking weird?" She was at Damon's? I growled in anger. That BASTARD! Why was she with him at sixteen? What the fuck happened in this reality? I need to gather the royal Hackura, and ruin Damon's whole day.

Jackson asked, "You growled and now you are smiling. What the hell is going on?" I answered, "We need to get to the war room. I growled because our Haley's are with King Damon. I have no fucking clue what went wrong in this reality for her to end up as a fucking pet at sixteen. Damon took my Haley from me while I was at the summit and she was back at home. She was pregnant at the time. It took over three weeks, and a lot of dead vampires to get her back. Mostly because of her mother's side of her family. They abused her badly, but we got her back. We are going to call her father's side of the family because they are looking for her. It's her sixteenth birthday today."

The other me laughed and asked, "A fairy who's also part Hackura? Why would she be a pet? Does the vampire king want to die? If he has harmed my mate in any way, I'll kill him myself. I'll beat the Hackura to him and there will be nothing left." I laughed, "So long as Haley doesn't kill him first. If she doesn't; he's fucking mine. I didn't get to kill him in my reality, Haley did."

We reached the war room. I quickly dialed Bjourn's number. He answered, "Hello, who is this?" I told him, "It's Alpha Eric Connors. I believe you are looking for someone you won't find unless you come here first. You'll also need to take me and mine with you to find her."

Bjourn was silent. His tone deadly when he spoke, "Alpha Eric, do you mean to say you have my little sister?" I sighed, "No, but I know who does and where she is." Bjourn answered, "How could you possibly know where she is?"

We can't even get a sense of it. We were heading to Faerie. It's where she should be." I sighed, "Open a portal into my office. I will explain, but she's not in Faerie." Bjourn said, "If you are lying; I will kill everyone there." I smiled, "That's so you, Bjourn."

A portal opened and Bjourn, Marcus and Evin came through. Bjourn did a double take. He said, "Alpha Eric, I didn't know you were a twin." I laughed, "I am not a twin. In my reality we are already brothers-in law." I addressed the other two brothers, "Evin, Marcus, it's good to see you both. You well as you Bjourn. Right now, we need to get to my Haley and yours. She's at King Damon's house."

Marcus interjected, “Why the FUCK would our little sister be at King Damon’s house? No fairy, even a partial fairy, should be at a vampire's home. Especially not her.” I sighed, “If I was a betting person, I’d say Fabian had something to do with it. I’ll ask my Haley what happened.” She confirmed it was Fabian. I told the group, “Fabian sold your Haley to Damon.” The Cambridge's hissed. The other me growled. Bjourn opened a portal. We were briefly in part of the Hackura realm before he opened a portal to King Damon’s home.

Haley’s brothers stepped through first. I followed but stepped back with the warriors from my pack... the other me’s pack? CHRIST! This was confusing. The other me sniffed the air and growled “MINE!” I snorted. I whispered to the other me, “One of them is yours, but one of them is MINE. Not yours.” He turned and rolled his eyes at me.

I needed to get my Haley home because this shit was giving me a headache. Bjourn and Marcus’ lips were twitching at my Haley’s explanations. Evin was seriously confused. Damon had no idea what was going on. I was fighting the urge to shift and kill the bastard.

I watched the other me carefully when Bjourn said Haley’s full name. I smiled. I knew that must have been exactly how I looked when I found out she was my mate. He was astonished and somewhat shocked. He actually asked if his mate was the fairy princess. Thank god I didn’t ask anyone that dumb question. He sounded idiotic. No one else had that time. Of course, she was the princess.

Arguments were made from both sides before both Haley’s hiding spot was discovered. The other me asked, “I assume the one that just killed the vampire is yours.” I nodded. The other me spoke wistfully, “She’s beautiful.” I smiled, “That she is and one of a kind.” The other me smiled, “I thought she would be collared or covered in bite marks.” I told him, “She probably was. It’s highly likely mine healed yours. Or she healed herself.” Jackson and the other me turned to face me. Jackson asked, “She’s a healer?” I nodded, “Oh she’s much more than that. She has a lot of powers. Including being the truth seeker.” Jackson yelled, “Shut the fuck up!”

The other me asked, “Is that why Damon took her from you in your time?” I shook my head explaining, “No, he didn’t know. He took her because Fabian promised her to him. Her fairy brother helped take her from me.” The other me growled, “Tell me it’s Arion. He will be much easier to kill than Aiden.” I smiled, “It was in fact Arion.” The other me smiled, “Good.”

I sighed when Haley said she’d kill Damon again. I quickly said, “I’m going to veto that. I want to kill him this time.” Jackson laughed, “I don’t get the sense she listens when people tell her not to do things.” I disagreed, “She listens. Sometimes she ignores advice; however, not very often.” Bjourn hissed, “He won’t fucking

touch either of them again. I don't know what the HELL is going on, but I feel both of them in our connection." I agreed whole heartedly with him on that. Damon would never lay a hand on what was mine ever again.

Haley taunted Damon who looked over at us. The other me laughed, "She's a treasure. Who is Thor?" I nodded, "That she is, but that one is mine. Get your own. She calls our wolf Thor. Ever since she called Duke, Thor he decided to change his name. He growls at anyone who doesn't call him Thor now." The other me smiled.

The other me commented, "I do believe I have my own already. My wolf already agrees that if she calls us Thor; we'd change our name." Jackson snorted and coughed, "Whipped." I just smiled. It was true. More discussions were had. I rubbed my face. Oh my god, we needed to leave because this shit was getting more confusing by the second.

The other Eric agreed with my Haley's comments, "He should've just let me take her, but this is a lot more entertaining." I laughed, "There is never a dull moment with Haley around. You'll never be bored again; I can promise you that. Even Dylan is entertained often, and he's not in our pack" He wiggled his eyebrows, "Oh really?" I nodded.

I snorted when Damon got upset Haley said she knew me. I warned them, "It never ends well when someone goads her about me." Haley of course showed off her mark. I laughed, "That's my Angel." I couldn't not smile. Jackson asked, "She does this often?" I told him, "She was challenged by a pack member for the Luna position. The challenger tried to taunt her with our past sexual encounters. Let's just say Haley countered with our sex life and delivered a knockout punch with her words before actually kicking Vanessa's ass."

The other me couldn't stop staring at my Haley's mark. I didn't blame him. It did look great. I didn't need the hard on I was now sporting from looking at it. I saw a vampire sneaking up on the Haley's. I ran to them. There was no fucking way a vampire was attacking my angel ever again. The fight wasn't long, and we discovered more powers my Haley had, that she'd been unaware of. Her family really was godawful. This one had been in an iron cage. That was inhumane to do to a child. Hell, it was inhumane to do to some adults!

Everyone was grappling with what was really going on. Bjourn didn't seem to know which version of me to address. It was pretty comical. Fealish was spoken, reminding me I REALLY needed to learn. I knew Haley's brother knew what was being said, but I was lost. What I hoped for was that someone told Veronica to kick Alania's ass in this reality too.

I was stunned Haley didn't want this version of her to omit details. Was she having a breakthrough about that? Because if mine was going to stop omitting details I

would be ecstatic. I sent my Haley a sharp look when the other Haley mentioned mine saying not to repeat her mistakes with her brothers. My poor Angel. She believed that. It wasn't a mistake she made. She was just trying to get her bearings in the situation. She was just a child. A conditioned child expecting betrayal from everyone she met.

As the discussion went on, Bjourn's phone rang. The phone was passed to Evin. I focused on him and the conversation. Evin had to know I could hear him. Any werewolf could. Evin whispered. "Yeah dad, we got her. The fucking fairies abused her. We are so fucking pissed off... I think they raped her and beat her. I know they kept her in a fucking iron cage when she tried to escape. Then they fucking SOLD her to the vampire king AS A SNACK DAD! A SNACK! He was draining her slowly. Of course, he's dead. There's some other weird other version of her from a different reality with her Alpha Eric. He's her freaking mate by the way. The older her healed our Haley already. It's fucking weird. We want the fairies dead."

Evin paused to listen to our conversation. When he heard how many fairies needed to die, he was enraged. Evin hissed and told Titus "Dad, there's over a hundred of them. On some fucking list in another reality. Our Haley is saying it sounds right. They fucking raped her! This is WAR!" Titus must have agreed because Evin walked back over.

War was declared. Surprisingly, my Haley agreed with the move. I know she was hopeful Arion could be saved here. Maybe he could be. This me would watch him carefully though. He would not repeat my mistakes. It got tense when Bjourn wanted to take Haley home. I quickly explained time worked differently there. I saw Sir Arthur in the background and nodded to him. He smiled and sped away. Probably to take power here. I was positive he just wanted to check on Haley.

I reiterated that Claudia and Damien needed to die with the Hackura present. That was for Torvi's sake. I was hoping Marcus hadn't met Claudia in this timeline yet since in ours my Haley was sixteen when that happened. The pain on Marcus' face along with Bjourn's worried look made me fear the worst. That without their Haley in the picture... Torvi didn't make it. My Haley would be devastated if Torvi died in this reality. I was relieved to discover Torvi was in a coma. I was surprised this other version didn't have enough practice with her healing powers to save Torvi without mine. So, she didn't get to practice healing, but she did know about other powers mine didn't. Interesting. What the hell was in the other levels of that damn library in Faerie?

We went to the Hackura realm. I knew everyone was curious if my Haley could actually do this. Including the other her. According to Aiden, Haley was really good at healing. This realities Haley seemed to have more fairy knowledge than my Haley. So, she'd probably be able to give some more details.

As Haley proceeded unguided, hope was creeping into Marcus' eyes. I couldn't imagine his pain and I didn't want to. My Haley didn't notice Marcus was already crying. Bjourn was looking worriedly between his siblings. The other Haley was bright eyed and excited to see what mine was going to do.

I whispered so only the Hackura and other me could hear, "She really can heal her. When yours starts to heal, she needs to be eating regularly. I'm not sure if Damon fed her well in this reality; however, in mine she was practically starved in Faerie and at Damon's for not accepting her pet status. She's healed my brothers' mates so that they could have pups after their accident. She healed a wolf that was paralyzed. She also healed Tucker Thomas who had been tortured and abused so badly his wolf was almost gone."

Marcus nodded but didn't speak to acknowledge my words. He was focused on Torvi and I couldn't blame him. Haley started to heal her. This realities Haley lost it. She was easily excitable and expressive. I guess that time with Sir Arthur brought her out of her a shell a little bit. That man was a blessing wherever we found him. Thank god he loved her aunt.

The other Eric laughed, "You seem really excited, little mate." His Haley's eyes were shining, "You don't understand. As a healer I can sense the damage in those that need healing. Torvi's was really bad; her insides were practically all burned up. No healer on record in Faerie could heal that. They could only make it so Torvi didn't suffer. To heal that damage completely... That's... I'm really excited to train up my power to heal things like this. I am worried about what will happen when the fairies find out about this though. I've got a lot of other powers, but to be this good at healing... It's unheard of."

Titus, Veronica, and the rest of Haley's Hackura brothers burst into the room. Titus looked between the two Haley's. He quickly scooped his Haley into a hug. I braced for a meltdown, but it didn't happen. She actually returned the hug. Titus told her. "You do not have to worry about that, my princess. I will take care of the fairies. I am so sorry for what you have been through. I guess I should introduce myself. I'm your dad."

She smiled at him. "I can sense that from you. I've been waiting to meet you for so long. I knew if I could make it to sixteen, you'd come for me." Titus' eyes filled with tears. He nodded. Veronica pulled Haley into a hug next.

Bjourn came to stand beside me. He asked, "How angry will I be?" I turned, "Angry doesn't cover the emotions you will feel. When Marcus saw her scans from her physical, he screamed in anguish and broke several of my office chairs. I was in disbelief. Our pack doctor said she shouldn't be alive. Every bone in her body was broken multiple times. Mine was missing some internal organs due to the experiments Fabian did." Bjourn hissed, "Experiments?!" I nodded.

Titus glanced at us his eyes were blazing. They could all hear our conversation. Bjourn was unable to stop his own eyes from blazing gold. I offered, "Last time I was in your realm you seemed to have collected most of her list. It's not just fairies. There are other supernatural groups involved. Fabian promised her to more than Damon. There's an Axel Price who was a problem for us recently."

The other Haley was closer than I realized. She'd heard me say Axel's name. She gasped and shrank back into the wall. The other me grabbed her, pulling her back into his arms. He asked, "What's wrong, little mate?" Her eyes started to water, "Axel has tried to get to me since I've been at Damon's. He's obsessed with my mom. He wants me since he can't have her." The other me growled, "He can't fucking have you! You're mine!" The other Haley shivered and leaned into the other me's embrace.

She whispered, "I don't want to go with him. Please don't let him take me!" She was shaking with fear. The other me was petting her hair and whispering to her that she was safe. Bjourn asked her, "What did this Axel Price do to you, little sister? You have no reason to fear. I will kill him first for you if you'd like." Haley teeth chattered as she replied, "He... he wasn't as rough as some of them were." The other me tensed. She cried continuing, "He wanted me to feel pleasure, but... but I didn't. I didn't want him. I didn't want any of them! He made me feel so dirty though. Because I'd be relieved when it was his day because he didn't want to hurt me. He would call me Alaina, my mother's name. It... I just... I don't want him to take me from any of you. Ever."

The other me was growling, "He can't have you. I will never let anyone take you anywhere you don't want to go. Or hurt you again." Titus spoke in a comforting tone, "Bjourn will handle the warlock, princess. No one will harm you again. Anyone who did will regret it with every fiber of their being before they die. I swear this to you." She nodded gratefully, sighing in relief. The other me wasn't letting her out of his grasp but it seemed to be calming her down.

I was looking at my Haley and she was getting pale. I was worried. She had already healed her other self-prior to this. According to the other her, Torvi's damage was extensive. My Haley finally stepped back. Marcus started full blown sobbing as Torvi's eyes opened and she sat up. I had moved away from Bjourn knowing my Haley was about to collapse. I caught her easily. Her eyes were closed as soon as her head hit my chest. I sat us down on a chair.

My eyes turned to lead. I couldn't keep them open. I opened my eyes to a familiar scene, Jackson staring at me open mouthed. Could we go to more realities? I jumped up from my bed wondering if I was in some version of groundhog day in the ribbon. I relaxed when I saw my Haley was on our bed. The triplets were up, but she needed food.



I agreed with Haley to have my mom bring them downstairs. I linked her, “When the triplets are done eating, bring them to the kitchen please, mom.” She replied, “Sure Eric. Where were you guys? Jackson was beside himself.” I answered, “The ribbon.” My mom snorted. I wasn’t sure what that was about. It wasn’t like it was a choice.

We discussed the ribbon thread loosely with Jackson. Mrs. Blanch was thankfully in the kitchen ready to get food into Haley. Bjourn came in and looked worried about her coloring. Once she looked better, she left to talk to her brother.

I was going to assign a pack member to follow her around discreetly. I hadn’t decided who yet, but I needed to know when she fell asleep and disappeared from the room. That way I’d know when she went into another reality. I could try to nap to get myself pulled with her.

Marcus walked in the room. He asked, “Where did my siblings go?” I shrugged, “Probably her treehouse.” He frowned. I asked, “What’s wrong?” He sighed, “Whatever they are talking about Bjourn is surprised and angry. He feels like he may go on a murderous spree.” I frowned, “I have no idea what she is talking to him about. The ribbon strand we were in wasn’t upsetting where you all were concerned other than one thing.” Marcus nodded, “What thing?” I sighed, “Haley had to heal Torvi. Apparently, there you dated Claudia before Haley was sixteen. You guys barely managed to keep Torvi alive. She was on a ventilator when our Haley healed her.”

Marcus stood and turned pale. He whispered, “Don’t say that. I need to go call Torvi and make sure she’s ok. I’ll be back.” I nodded. Jackson said, “You know you’d do the same if you went to a reality where Haley was hurt badly.” He paused then continued, “What if you get pulled into a reality where she’s dead, Eric?” Pain laced through my heart. I shook my head at him. “Don’t... don’t say that.” He frowned, “I just want you to be prepared if you end up in one where she didn’t survive her ordeal, brother.” I refused to believe that “No, she will find a way to survive. I truly believe that.” Jackson nodded worriedly.

I got up to see my children. Cassie popped over to me. I smiled at her, “Hello, my little princess.” She smiled at me. Alexander popped to me as well. I smiled at him, “Hello son. EJ, daddy doesn’t have any more hands, so you stay right there for a second.” EJ made a gurgling laugh sound, then he popped to Jackson.

Jackson snorted, “OH shit! You little stinker! Your daddy tells you not to pop to him, so you pop to me. You are your father’s son. No doubt about it, little man.” I laughed and kissed EJ on the forehead. I heard a pop and handed Alexander to my mom. I passed Cassie to Mrs. Blanch. I wrapped my arms around Haley. I kissed the side of her head. She melted into me. I shot a look at Bjourn who was clearly conflicted. I was about to ask what happened when Ethan came up to us.

He cleared his throat, “Luna, Lindsey is waiting for you.” Haley nodded. She looked at our kids. She promised, “Mommy will be back and then we are spending the rest of the day together.” EJ popped to her and giggled. She smiled at him, “Hey little man.” Alexander popped to her next. Cassie popped back to me. Haley kissed all of them. She handed Alexander to Bjourn, and EJ to my mom. She came over to me and kissed Cassie's forehead. She teased her, “You’re such a little daddy’s girl.” Cassie who cooed at her. Haley sighed then left.

My dad came in and ripped Cassie away from me. He purred at her, “Hello little princess.” I shook my head then followed Bjourn to the war room. Marcus had just hung up the phone. He looked at Bjourn and asked, “What did our sister say that had you ready to murder people, brother?” Bjourn sighed and sat down. He told Marcus, “Unless you want to join me in that feeling, brother; do not ask.” Marcus frowned, “I’m asking.”

Bjourn admitted, “Haley asked if we would be better without her and her baggage. She is so upset with herself for not speaking to us right away when she came to our realm. She thinks she hurt us.” Marcus slammed his hands onto the table. I growled. Marcus spoke “How could she think that? All of our lives are better with her in it. She didn’t hurt us; we were pissed at the fairies! It wasn’t her fucking fault they conditioned her to be scared. They made her think any sort of kindness was a trick that they would punish her for later. Hell, we were just glad she wasn’t scared because we kill people for a living.” Bjourn said, “I said the same thing to her. I am glad she is voicing these feelings to us now. I am worried she ever felt that way though. I hate the fairies brother; I want to wipe them out. I have for the last six years. The need to do so grows daily. They did this to our beautiful baby sister.” Marcus sighed and sat by his brother. He put a hand on his shoulder.

I spoke, “We will just prove to her that no matter what comes into our lives, that she is a blessing to all of us. It’s not her fault the drama follows her. It’s echoes from Fabian.” Everyone agreed. Jackson added, “I can’t imagine how hard that must be for her.” Marcus looked up. He asked, “How hard what must be?” Jackson sighed, “These situations that keep occurring because of Fabian. Axel coming for her, Arion taking her to Damon, Masium convincing Arion to take her and her pups from Eric. The nightmares and the flashbacks. The only thing that’s happened that’s BECAUSE of her is the ribbon. When you think about that it’s pretty fucking cool honestly. I can’t imagine how it feels to have the man who was your abuser... who made your life brutally hard, basically abusing you; even though he’s dead. I think that’s why she asked Bjourn the question she did. She loves you guys so much. Fabian’s actions keep affecting her. I think seeing you guys in other realities and how you are always constant in your love for her has her second guessing her behavior when she came to you.”

Marcus agreed, “You’re right. We really didn’t torture him long enough. It’s like with this fucking list of people he gave her to he just keeps re-victimizing her.” I

growled, "I don't know how to protect her from that." Bjourn shrugged, "The men on the list are dead now. So, those that we know of cannot come for her any longer." I was relieved, "You guys work fast." He smiled, "All of our brothers took some of the names. Dad took one as did mom." I admitted, "I'm glad. It makes things easier."

Caleb came in and we got to work. We weren't too deep into anything when a knock on my door interrupted us. I yelled, "Come in." Catherine came in smirking. She announced, "Bexley and Lead Warrior Liam's triplets are here. Three girls. In other news, I have seen thirty patients today. All are pregnant because of you and the Luna." My jaw dropped, "Thirty? We have thirty pups coming?" Catherine laughed, "Oh I'm betting it's more. I have more appointments today and tomorrow. I basically sent out a message saying anyone who went into heat because of you needs to come see me."

I was stunned. I asked, "How many are you thinking?" She smiled, "Bexley says if it's less than sixty she will be shocked. Apparently, the magic your mate released was quite powerful. Additionally, since she's a royal fairy... well... it amplified the magic that a normal fairy would've put out." I laughed, "Alright Catherine. If we need to get you several assistants or even a partner let me know." She nodded, "Oh, I will absolutely need more assistants. The partner isn't a bad idea to help with your fairy magic boom." I laughed as she left.

Caleb smirked. He announced, "My mate is one of the thirty." We all turned to him smiling. I stuck my hand out to him and drew him in to a hug, "Congratulations, Caleb! That's amazing." He laughed, "Nick and Jim are hoping for a little sister. Luce is going to tackle your mate today with a hug. We didn't think we would get to have any more pups. Luce is over the moon." I smiled at him, "I am really happy for you Caleb. We need to start finding more teachers for our elementary school. I also need you to look into a moat."

Caleb laughed, "A moat?" I nodded, "Cassie looks just like her mother. I need to protect my little princess." Caleb roared with laughter, "Alright Eric I'll get right on getting you a moat." We all got back to work. The next time I looked up it was time for the triplet's bedtime. I dismissed everyone for the day and went to find my family.

I found Haley just walking into the nursery with the triplets. EJ popped to me immediately. I kissed his forehead. Haley put Cassie down first. I kissed her forehead and repeated the process for Alexander. Last we put EJ down. Haley went to leave but I grabbed her around the waist and just held her while looking at our pups. Our little family. I linked her after ten minutes, "Pop us out, Angel." She immediately popped us to our room.

My lips were on hers. I felt her smile. I broke our kiss to whisper in her ear. “You popped away from me again today.” She whimpered in protest at the loss of my lips. She replied, “Not really. I was in the same area. That doesn’t fucking count.” I growled, “You went without me.” She rolled her eyes, “I didn’t pop away from you really. I popped a few feet away.” I growled, “Are you trying to get out of this on technicality angel?” She smiled, “Out of what? I should be out of it. It’s not my fault that you didn’t clarify that popping away means even a few damn feet.” I growled and tackled her onto the bed.

I conceded “I suppose you’re right. I’ll amend my statement. No popping away from me into dangerous situations even if they are a few feet away.” She smirked, “We will see, Alpha.” I attacked her lips and ripped her shirt off. She smirked and snapped us naked. I mused, “That is so handy, but I like ripping clothes off you.” She bit my ear, “You’re lucky I can snap new clothes, or you’d go broke replacing what you rip.” I bit her lip. I whispered, “Then I’d die a happy man. I love you, Haley Connors.” She smiled, “I love you too.” I slid into her. She shivered, “Eric.”

I began to move slowly. She was pleading with me to go faster, but I didn’t. I licked her mark and she screamed my name. I smiled into her neck and lightly bit her mark. Her walls clenched around me. I made love to her for three more hours before I rolled off her. I pulled her to my side. She laid her head on my chest.

I absentmindedly commented, “Apparently we have thirty pregnant she wolves in the pack and that number is rising.” She turned red and hid her face into my chest. I asked, “Haley? What is it?” She peeked at me, “It was sixty and counting when I left Lindsey’s office... she’s one of the sixty by the way. We also have more nieces or nephews on the way.” I laughed, “So Molly is pregnant?” She looked up adding sheepishly, “Yes, along with Jessica and Shana.” I roared with laughter, “You have no idea how happy that will make everyone. They’ve wanted pups for so long, Haley.” She smiled, “I know they all hugged me. I met Caleb’s mate today. If I didn’t have such good balance, I’d have gone to damn ground. Her hugs are like a tackle.” I laughed, “You are such a treasure. Our pack loves you, Haley. As do my family, yours, and me. I love you so much. Please don’t ever think anyone is better without you.”

She grimaced, “Bjourn told you.” I nodded, “Me and Marcus.” She groaned, “Well shit.” I laughed. Haley added, “I know I bring a lot of drama into your lives, Eric.” I smiled, “Life is boring with no drama, angel. As Jackson pointed out the only drama you have brought BECAUSE of you is the ribbon, which is pretty cool. What Fabian did to you isn’t your fault. The echoes of their actions aren’t on you Haley. The only one who feels that way is you. You are kind, sweet and innocent. We are all better with you here. I waited for you for so long. You were worth every second of that wait. I love you with all that I am Haley. You are my everything. You give me everything I could ever want. I have three beautiful pups. An

incredible, stunning mate whose understanding nature knows no bounds.” She was turning red.

I continued, “I don’t know how the moon goddess decided to give you to me, but I am eternally grateful she did. I am a hard man Haley, but you bring the light into my life. I will always protect you and our family with everything I have. I will never stand by if the world hurts you. I will fight back with you and for you. We will weather every storm that comes our way. We will stand side by side, I promise you.” She had tears in her eyes.

She whispered, “I love you, Eric. You’ve opened me up in ways I didn’t realize I was even still holding back. I’m working on my relationships with my brothers and you. I’m trying to be completely open. It may take time; but I’ll do it. I’ve wanted to be normal my whole life, and with you I have that. You love me in a way that I’m learning to depend on without fear. I know we can handle anything together, Eric.” I kissed her, “Together, angel. Always.” She smiled and kissed me back. I made love to my angel the rest of the night.