

# Making Memories

Eric started to wake, having the most amazing dream of Haley sucking him off. Then I really woke up realizing it wasn't a dream at all. Afterwards, I went to kiss her neck and noticed it was healed. There was my mark and nothing else. Her neck was completely clear of fang marks. Thor purred with joy. It had killed me seeing those marks on her. Only my mark should be on her neck, not some fucking fangers. Her skin was too perfect to be marred by suck bites. They dishonored her by leaving them all over her body. Had they cared for her, they would've left their mark and not all the others. Those they would've healed. Bastards.

Her body was crying out to me, begging for more. I smiled with the knowledge that her body knew that I would give her such pleasure. I wondered if this was because we were twice bound. I was too wrapped up inside her during her concupiscence to notice if her body begged for my attention. I lost all semblance of the hold I had on my wolf when she said she's only ever known me. Re-marking her was intense. We were whole again.

God, I had missed her so damn much. Of course, real life had to get in the way. I had work to get done. Jackson linked, "We could hear you guys all the way down in the main room." I smirked. I turned to Haley, who was blushing. I loved her innocence.

Haley used her powers. Her smile was infectious. I was so happy for her. Her powers were back, and she was wearing so much color. I didn't even remotely care. If she wanted to wear the rainbow every day from here on out; I would be perfectly happy if she were smiling as she was right now. My anger barreled into me again. That fucking bastard Damon! May he burn in hell.

I realized she was in the same outfit every single time, actually. I frowned and linked Jackson, "Did we ask anyone if she ever had any other clothes to wear?" He linked back, "Surely that outfit she was wearing was just for court." I answered, "Then why was she in it when we saw her during the day?" He shrugged, frowning. I knew I probably did have a lot of work to do. My brothers and my dad had rotated my alpha duties. I had no idea what was going on in the pack. My focus had been getting Haley back.

I was surprised to feel Haley's growing sense of dread. I couldn't figure out what was upsetting her. She was excited about my ceremony. Then she casually added that there would be a ball. If she didn't look so happy, I would've groaned. I hated balls.

Jackson was laughing hysterically as she led me away from our room. She was practically bounding down the halls. Mrs. Blanch visibility relaxed at seeing Haley

healed. I couldn't help but smile. My pack loved their Luna. I ate quickly and kissed her before I left. I heard Marcus ask if she was ok as I walked down the hallway. I assumed she nodded to him.

Jackson broke our silence, "A ball, big brother?" I groaned, "Don't remind me, you know I hate those." Jackson laughed, "I do know that. I noticed you didn't mention that to my sister-in-law." I sighed, "She's just so happy." He nodded.

I walked in the war room to see my brothers, dad, and Caleb with grim faces. I frowned, "What? What could possibly be wrong now?" Caleb glanced around the room. No one spoke so he said, "Assholes. Fine, I guess I'll tell you. The summit is rescheduled. It starts tomorrow afternoon."

I was stunned, "Well that's nothing to be grim about. Why was it rescheduled?" Caleb snorted, "Well, the summit didn't end up happening. The vampires didn't show up. We left, and we took a large number of the werewolves with us." I nodded, "Alright, so we take our people back with us. Obviously, Haley will be coming this time. The warriors we left behind get to go as well, so we will need more cars. What's the problem?"

Caleb looked around again and no one said anything. Caleb hissed, "ASSHOLES! Claudia Harden is coming. She has expressed her great interest in seeing you again." I sighed. My family and Beta hated Claudia. For the life of me, I didn't know why. We were close for a time. We fucked. It was more than that though, we'd had feelings for each other. She hadn't found her mate, but she wanted a child. She went to a witch to send her into her heat. We tried to have a pup together, but it didn't work.

Claudia was the daughter of an Alpha of a very strong pack. She hoped I would make her my Luna if she could have my pup. I wouldn't have, and I told her that. A pup would've brought us an alliance though. She was the one who ended our relationship, which was fine with me.

I asked, "Ok, so what's the problem?" My dad scoffed. Darrin rolled his eyes. Caleb snidely commented, "Oh gee, I don't know Eric. Possibly the fact that your psycho ex, who you actually had feelings for that was crazy in love with you, is attending along with your PREGNANT wife and mate. Who happens to be having memory problems. What bad thing could possibly happen with those recipes for disasters?" I frowned pointing out, "Haley won't care about her."

Jackson replied tersely, "Claudia will care about Haley. As much as you cared for her, she is certifiably crazy. Claudia's volatile, if Haley was her normal self, she would handle it. She's not, though. Haley is vulnerable right now. I would advise you to avoid Claudia at all costs. For the best of everyone involved. Do not let her get close to Haley. It will end in disaster."

I huffed, “Look I know no one likes her, but come on. She can’t do anything to Haley. Her powers are back. Not that I think Claudia would do anything to her, she has no reason to.” Jackson interrupted me, “You’re wrong, Eric. Yes, Haley’s powers are back, and she is formidable without them. But I’m telling you, you’re going to want to avoid Claudia. Your feelings for her were always complicated. With the bond you have with Haley... Claudia won’t like it. If Haley feels anything from you any sort of sentimental feelings for Claudia, this could end badly. She was raised in two different realms. Her tendencies do not reflect this one.” I shrugged, brushing off their concerns, “It will be fine. Let’s get to work.”

We worked tirelessly getting everything ready for the summit again. I was almost caught up, when an ashen faced Bjourn came into the room. My heart dropped to my feet. I stood quickly, “It’s Haley, isn’t it? What happened?” Bjourn put up his hands, “She’s fine now. We had her checked out by Catherine and the pups are fine.” I growled asking, “What happened?” I started to move towards the door to go to her, but Bjourn stood in my way.

He told me, “Marcus has her, you have things to do. But I thought you needed to know this.” I nodded, “Continue then.” Bjourn continued, “When I saw that she was healed this morning, I suggested a run. I think she needs to keep up with her training lest she lose her powers again. Haley agreed, but she collapsed in a heap after about a mile into the run. Marcus called to her. She didn’t answer and she was clutching her chest in pain.” I growled, “WHERE IS SHE?” Bjourn wasn’t fazed, “With Marcus. Anyway, she got visibility better the closer we got back to the house. She argued with Marcus about going to the hospital. She said she collapsed because she got too far away from you. That being out of your eyesight was hard for her right now.”

Guilt hit me. Her fairy side wasn’t healed. I should’ve known it was the dread she felt leaving the fucking dungeon yesterday, how heavy her steps were. She even said she couldn’t be in the main room because it was too far away from me. I was too fucking worried and relieved to see her in the kitchen to press her on it. I whispered, “She said something like that yesterday. I was too caught up in her still being here to think about what she said.” Bjourn nodded, “I know when she said she thought she told us; I remembered she said something about it. We were all just glad she was ok then with the charm business and the life tying questions, we were distracted.” I frowned, “I don’t want her to remove the charm today.” Bjourn laughed, “Well, it’s already been removed. Bexley is a little tired and bitter about it. My mom told Bexley in no uncertain terms that Haley wouldn’t be helping her.” I smiled, “I do like your mom, quite a bit actually.” Bjourn nodded, “She’s fantastic.”

A knock on the door interrupted us. I called, “Come in.” Ethan stepped in, “Alpha.” I nodded to him, “What reports do you have for me today, Ethan?” He frowned, “Just the one about the Luna. Sir Arthur and my meeting was disturbing.”

I put my head into my hands asking, "Why? We already know what he said she went through." Ethan nodded, "I know. I don't really worry about her physical wounds. I know she will heal those when her powers return." I interrupted, "She already healed herself. Her powers came back this morning." Ethan sighed, "Thank god. She's the worst patient at following instructions. Alpha, I'm very worried about her mental health. She needs to speak with Lindsey as soon as you get back from the summit. What Sir Arthur described... they kept her in a closet. She slept on the floor. She didn't get to change or shower because she didn't accept her pet status. The king cracked her skull when she refused to allow him to touch her sexually. In court she was fed on by three vampires against her will. The torture Fabian inflicted it's... Combined with her memory problems she now has; she needs to speak to Lindsey." I nodded, "Alright, I'll talk to her. You can't force someone to talk, but I know she's spoken to someone in the past. Set up an appointment for when we get back. If she wants to cancel it, I'll let you know." Ethan nodded and left the room.

I was debating going to Haley when the phone rang. Caleb answered it and he groaned, "Just a second." He turned to me, "Eric, the fairy king is on the phone." I growled, "I am sick of the fucking fairies. I need twenty-four hours with no fairies who are not my mate." Marcious popped in snidely commenting, "No such luck, Haley's wolf." I groaned, "Why? Why are you here? What do you want?" He smiled, "Rumor is you are taking Fabian back the Hackura realm. I want my time with him."

I sighed. He had done what he said he would. I granted his wish, "Fine. Darrin, Harold, go with him to the dungeons. If you think he's about to free Fabian, kill him. Marcious should you not die, tell your queen that this is the last time she hurts my wife." Marcious frowned asking, "What did she do?" I laughed humorlessly, "She came to plead for Fabian to be released and for Arion to be allowed in my territory." Her gaped, "She wouldn't plead for him! Fabian tried to KILL Arion. No..." I growled "Yet she did. Go get your time, Fabian dies tomorrow." Darrin and Harold ushered him out of the room. Caleb frowned pointing out, "He's very well informed." I agreed, "That he is. I'm beginning to wonder if he has sight, like the fairy queen." Caleb mused, "Haley could know." I nodded, "I'll ask her later. It's not overly important."

I un-muted the phone and spoke, "King Aiden, I'd say sorry to keep you waiting; but I'm really not sorry." Aiden sighed, "Of course you aren't. How is my little sister?" I growled, "You mean how is your little sister after your mother showed up, charmed her cousin and her guard away, leaving your sister unprotected? If that wasn't enough, she piled on more shit. Are you asking how your little sister is after your mother asked her to talk to me about allowing Arion to come back to this realm for his mate? Which is ironic because he took my mate from me. I don't

think your mother even THOUGHT to ask him to give Haley back to me. I think the WORST thing she did to your sister was asking for her to plead for Fabian's release." Aiden and Arion shouted at the same time, "SHE DID WHAT?!"

I growled, "Arion, what a pleasant surprise." Arion sputtered, "I... well... I was going to appeal to you myself. I didn't mean for mother to go to Haley. She's been through enough." I laughed, "She's been through MORE than enough. This ought to be good though. Appeal to me how?" Arion cleared his throat.

Aiden spoke, "You do not have to this, Arion." Arion sighed, "I do. I'm volunteering to turn myself over to you. I will allow you to do what was done to Haley to me." Jackson and Bjourn's eyebrows raised. I asked, "Excuse me? Do you think you would survive what was done to her? You wouldn't and it's irrelevant. My answer is no. If I EVER see you again, you are dead. If Haley had not had Masium take you back, you would already be dust."

Arion sighed, "I know. I know she saved me. She gave me enough time with what little of her healing light she had to get to our healing waters. It was incredibly impressive given the amount of iron in her system." I roared, "IRON you LET her be injected with. IRON when she is pregnant with my pups! And that was AFTER YOU TOOK HER FROM ME! She can't even stand to be very far away from me right now because it physically causes her pain. She's constantly confused, and then your fucking mother charmed her protection away from her. Yet, you have the audacity to call and ask me to let you live happily with your mate. Who I maintain, deserves much better than your pathetic, fairy ass."

Arion grounded out, "Haley doesn't want me dead. Her actions show that. She even told Megan that she loves me." I laughed, "Which is more than you would say for her in the same situation. Tell me Arion, if the roles were reversed and Haley was dying after doing this to you; Would you save her? Or let her die?" Arion was silent.

Aiden asked, "Are you serious Arion?! She's our sister! You ASKED me to come up with a plan to get her back to him." Aiden then addressed me, "Eric, part of Haley's confusion will die down now that she's with you. It wasn't just the SIMS." I replied evenly, "I know. She is far less confused than she was at Damon's. Besides, King Arthur seems to know quite a bit about fairies. He explained it to us." Aiden scoffed, "He would know. He was my aunt's lover before she met Bexley's father. They spent over a decade together."

I looked to Caleb in shock, "Haley didn't mention that." Aiden replied, "She wouldn't know. They were together before she was born. I'm sure that's part of why Arthur was so protective of her. I'm certain he was ordered not to kill Fabian. He hates him. They actually hate each other." Arion muttered, "No wonder he let Haley almost kill him. For the record, I wouldn't let Haley die."

Jackson spoke, "Excuse me? When did Haley almost kill Fabian?" Arion huffed, "Masium told me right after I left her, Fabian threatened her children." I growled but Arion continued "She beat him bloody. If Fabian didn't have another iron dose on him, she would've killed him in a rage. They all entered just after Fabian injected her. She was still going off on our uncle." I sighed sarcastically spitting out, "Lovely, I have to go see my wife. It's time for us to go. I look forward to our next impromptu chat with bated breath."

Aiden yelled, "WAIT! I do genuinely want to know how she is. We both do. Is she healing?" I snorted, "She healed her physical wounds this morning. Her emotional wounds... she's better than any fairy I've ever met at locking away inside herself. She's having flashbacks. She screams and cries out for me. The wounds that she suffered from Fabian's torture reappear, though she will be able to heal them now. So, take that how you'd like." I disconnected the call before they could answer.

I stormed out to go find Haley. I found her talking to Marcus. I thought she was sending me alone when she only packed my things. I wasn't going without her. We needed to be together right now. Thor linked me, "Of course she has clothes there, doofus. She lived there." He was right.

I went walked over to talk to my brothers. Jackson said, "Forget nothing. I can't believe you're going to their realm. You and Jim. Assholes! No wolf has ever been there." I smiled, "I'll tell you everything. I'm sure Haley will take us all there at some point." Jackson's eyes sparkled, "Hopefully."

Darrin changed the subject, "Marcious did some fairy shit to Fabian, it was delightfully horrible and entertaining. He left quickly afterwards. He's still looking for his daughter. Haley's guard took Fabian to the Hackura realm. Titus didn't want Haley to see him." I agreed, "Neither do I. I'll see you all tonight or tomorrow. That will be weird if it's tonight. That's what our lives are now." My brothers all snorted. I left them and Haley took my hand as we stepped through a portal.

I gaped as I stared at a whitewashed stone castle that was just off the ocean. The tops of the towers on the castle had blue roofs. I would bet that my mate had done that to give it some color. It was green everywhere here. Thor wanted to shift and run through this place, but I held him back. I laughed when I saw the roses Haley had planted. She just loved giving everything more color. That was my wife. Haley led us away.

My curiosity was getting to me as Haley sped through the castle through hall after hall. She finally slowed once we went through what felt like the fiftieth doorway. This must be her space in the castle. We'd finally reached our destination. We lost

ourselves in each other. When we were done, I couldn't stop myself from touching her bump, my pups were in there. After all these years of waiting, I was having pups with my mate. My fated mate. It was still baffling to both Thor and me.

We fucked like it was our job for goddess knows how long, until the ceremony. It was weird hearing someone call me a prince. I guess I'd have to get used to it. I glanced at Haley once we were dressed. Fuck me, her red lips weren't calling directly to my dick like a siren's call! I convinced myself to keep it together. Thankfully, she popped us downstairs before I could pounce on her again.

Her family was smirking at us. Marcus looked delightfully entertained. Even the brothers that hadn't been around us much yet looked entertained. Ubbe, Harper, and her youngest brother... I believe his name was Logan were gaping at us. Haley didn't notice that though. I quickly realized they walked in order of their birth. Which meant our turn was last.

When someone announced our names, the cheers, screams, and whistles became deafening. Haley never saw herself clearly, but it was clear to me that her people loved her. We walked through into hall smiling at each other. When I drew my eyes away from Haley's, I found more than a few eyes glaring at me with hatred. I smirked back at them. Haley was mine, not theirs. Many eyes on her were adoring as they cheered, for her. I was right, her people really loved her.

I was filled with pride and a strong desire to mate with her right here and now hit me. Thor and I wanted all the males to know she was ours. Haley explained the ceremony. I internally winced at the dancing bit. I was a fairly good dancer, but the last time I danced was with Claudia. I only did that because she'd begged. For hours. It had been incredibly tedious.

Once on the platform, I glanced sharply around noticing there were three pairs of eyes in particular sending me death glares. Eyes that got angrier with every word Titus spoke. Haley interrupted my staring contest by linking me telling me to kneel. As an Alpha, kneeling wasn't something I did often, and it was incredibly hard to kneel before someone else. I focused and thought hard, bending the knee before Titus. Thor linked me, "We are a prince... An Alpha prince." I replied, "Which is so strange." Thor preened, "I like it." I answered, "So do I."

Everyone parted, creating a path for us as Haley led me to what I presumed was the dance floor. The band started to play. I sucked it up and led her in a ballroom dance. My mother would've been proud. The song they picked was thankfully coming to an end when I spun her away from me. I brought her back into me to dip her. Her lips were begging to be kissed, combined with the fact that there were clearly those who needed to know how completely mine she was. I was going to

kiss her. When we broke apart everyone else had joined us on the dance floor. I looked around and met those three men's eyes. Each looked away, one by one, but didn't seem to accept that Haley was mine. I was going to growl at them, but Haley was leading me out of the room.

We ended up in a ballroom. At some point we lost all semblance of time and got lost in each other. Eventually we managed to stop. People had to notice we were gone. She said that's why they were cheering. For the first time in my entire life, I thought I might have been born in the wrong realm.

We were both smiling as we re-entered the main hall. Several sets of eyes stared at us in astonishment. Most gaped as they took in her smell. It seemed her fairy side interfered with her sense of smell. Because these people could clearly scent, we had just fucked. My smell was all over her, and inside her. I couldn't help but send gloating looks over to those eyes that clearly wanted to be me.

Haley's uncle walked over to us. I recognized him from the fight with the vampires. I didn't have time to meet him then, nor was I in a good place to do so. Their conversation confused me. I raised my eyebrows. How does the prince not have missions to do? Why wouldn't he want to leave this realm? Her brothers and father seemed to love our realm.

Prince Zader apologized for not sticking around to meet me. Honestly, even if he had stuck around, I couldn't have guaranteed we'd have met. I'd buried myself inside his niece quite shortly afterwards. I thanked him for coming to the fight.

I was surprised to hear Bjourn was the one who suggested Haley and I marry in the first place. I thought back to our first meeting. Bjourn had told me he was impressed with my fighting. I shook the memories off declaring my love for Haley. Both her uncle and I heard the snort of derision at my statement. Haley didn't. Prince Zader's eyes narrowed on the person who snorted. He chatted a little longer then excused himself.

I watched him as he walked away. We were swarmed by her people wishing us well, but I didn't miss her uncle grabbing the man who caused the disturbance. He dragged him out of the hall with two men, who were clearly his sons, hot on his tail. The party wound down after several more dances. I thanked the moon goddess when Haley wanted to sit down. I watched them all with sheer curiosity. They cheered every time a royal couple left to go fuck. This place was truly unique.

Eventually, Haley took me to the beach. I noticed the chairs set aside labeled for her and her dad. She must love it out here. Her disbelief was present in the bond when I told her several men glared at me wanting to be me. She told me I was

seeing things. I knew I wasn't. The need to claim her again was growing inside me. I'd pushed it down once we'd come back to the main hall.

She teased me. She should know better than to run from an Alpha werewolf. We ended up making love in the ocean. I smelled a presence on the beach when the wind kicked up. I looked over her shoulder as she moaned. I kissed her neck scanning the beach, smirking when I saw two of the men who had been giving me evil looks all night a ways off on the beach. I bit her neck near her mark playfully. Haley screamed in pleasure. The men froze mid-stride. They had clearly been looking for her. They were absolutely not expecting us to be together; let alone fucking. Their expressions darkened when they met my eyes. They turned and stormed off the beach. I kept us going until they were well out of sight. I meant what I'd said earlier, no one would see her naked except me. I growled at the thought.

We talked through a lot of things. Her confusion at times hurt my heart. I gave her time several times to think through her thoughts. I could see she was trying to play off her memory loss. I didn't want her to do that. It was understandable. Once we talked through everything, we ended up making love until we passed out.

I woke and was extremely confused. I looked at the pink sheets I was on. Which led to me looking at the pink walls surrounding me. I looked down and saw pink carpet. I couldn't place where the fuck I was until I saw Haley staring out the window. She'd told me she loved pink, and this room was insanely pink. Something told me our daughter's nursery would be something similar to this. I wondered why she wasn't in bed. I spoke quietly, "Haley."

When she turned to face me, I jumped off the bed. I went to her and put my arms around her. Her eyes were red and puffy. I whispered in her ear, "What's wrong, Angel?" She inhaled, "It's really going to be over today, isn't it?" I swayed with her back and forth. I told her, "It really is. Your personal boogeyman will be dead in a few hours." She whispered, "Will my mother ever forgive me?" I tightened my hold, "She should want your forgiveness, not the other way around." She nodded, "I know." I sighed, "Did you sleep at all?" She nodded, "For a little bit. I saw his face every time I closed my eyes. I need him gone, Eric." She broke off and whispered, "Even if my fairy relatives never forgive me." She buried her head in my chest.

I rubbed her back, "He will never hurt you again, Angel. He will be dead in a matter of hours." Haley started kissing my chest. She gently pulled my face down to hers and kissed me. I picked her up and brought her back to the bed. I looked into her eyes and whispered, "Please Eric... I need to feel us." I bent my head down and took her nipple into my mouth. She arched up into me. I inserted a finger

inside her, enjoying her moans. I switched my mouth to her other nipple, increasing the pace of my finger before I inserted another inside her. She came moaning my name.

I slid my fingers out then lined us up. I slipped into her, rocking us slowly whispering “I love you.” We spent the morning that way. She closed her eyes, and I knew what I needed to do. I took out my phone and called someone I didn’t want to. Aiden Holloran.

He answered, “Haley’s wolf. This is surprise, given our last conversation was not too long ago.” I snorted, “I’m in a different realm. Time has passed, and I’m not calling for me.” Aiden was concerned, “Is my sister alright?” I said, “No, she’s not. She needs to hear you say you will forgive her when Fabian dies.” Aiden was quiet. He told me, “Put her on the phone.” I snorted, “Not so fast. I want your word that you’ll tell her that.” Aiden promised, “I swear.”

I gently woke Haley up, “Angel, someone wants to talk to you.” She yawned asking, “Who?” I told her, “Aiden.” She sat up quickly reaching for the phone. She whispered, “Brother?” I could hear Aiden’s response, “Little sister, have you forgotten how I deal with treason?” Haley answered, “Of course not.” Aiden asked, “Then how can you think I would be upset with you over our uncle’s death. He committed treason and conspired against the crown. He tortured you. Even if he found his way home, I’d kill him. You are doing me a kindness. I appreciate it, little sister.” Haley whispered, “Thank you, Aiden.” Arion spoke, “I feel the same as Aiden, Haley. He tried to kill me. His death is inevitable. Mother had no right to make you feel otherwise.” Haley had tears streaming down her face. She handed me the phone back and linked me, “I’m not ready to talk to Arion.” I nodded my understanding. I simply said, “Thank you both.” Then hung up.

Haley attacked me after that. We didn’t separate until yet again a knock came at the door. A shaky voice spoke, “Prince Alpha Eric, Princess Haley, the walk will start soon. You need to get ready.” Haley and I both shuddered as we came one final time.

Haley sighed contentedly. When I pulled out of her. She groaned and rolled out of bed. I followed her into the bathroom. I couldn’t stop my laugh. I asked, “Where the fuck did you find pink tile?” Haley smiled, “One has ways.” She snapped her fingers. I laughed, “I should’ve guessed that. I’m not prepared for the amount of pink coming along with our daughter, am I?” Haley shook her head, “Probably not.” We showered together. I told myself it was to save time. I washed every inch of her, and she did the same for me. Once we were clear of soap, she sank to her knees. She took me into her mouth before I could say anything. I groaned, “Angel... we don’t have time.” Haley linked me, “They can wait for us.”

When we finally made it out of the shower Haley said, “The men will all be shirtless and in jeans.” She snapped me into the appropriate attire. For herself, Haley had snapped a short pink dress that showed her small bump. I barely managed to keep my hands off her.

She popped us to her family. Titus saw us first, smiling, “There you two are. I thought we were going to have to send one of the boys up to make sure you came down.” He smirked at me. Haley turned beet red as Veronica slapped his arm, chiding him, “They aren’t even late.” Titus smiled, “I’m just happy to see my princess so happy and in love.” He then turned to me, “Eric, once we get to the platform for the blood eagle, you will join us.” He pointed at her brothers and himself. I nodded and glanced around at her brothers who were practically humming with energy.

Haley was nervous the second we set foot outside. I linked her “Are you alright?” She nodded but her eyes were looking past me with a little fear in them. I turned to see what she was looking at. My eye’s narrowed on Fabian. He was standing strapped to a pole. They had modified a chariot to not have to cover. He was stripped naked. He looked about how I left him. He was being pulled by Haley’s horse and mine. Bjourn went beside the horses where Marcus was already standing.

I locked eyes with Jim briefly until Haley took a step forward away from my side. She got close enough to Fabian so he could hear her. She spoke to him in fealish. Her family tensed at her words. Fabian hung his head. Curiosity filled me as she held her hand out to her side. She was still facing Fabian, but she curled her fingers. All her brothers stared in astonishment and anger as several members of the crowd fell. I’d imagined they were wondering exactly what I was. How the HELL did fairies get here?

Fabian cried, “NO! Niece please!” She didn’t stop. I counted fifteen people in the crowd gasping for air until they suffocated to death. Titus spoke, “Later, someone will have to tell me how fairies got here. As no one can enter our realm without one of us or an invitation. Our princess has taken care of them though. Now the walk will begin.” Haley walked back over to my side once the fairies were dead. She grabbed my hand. I glanced over in shock when Torvi grabbed my free hand. Then I noticed her entire family besides Marcus, who was leading the horses, were holding hands.

Haley popped us to a stage several miles away. I could see people throwing stones at Fabian as he passed them. I linked Haley and asked, “I have two questions. First, how did you know fairies were here? Second, what did you say to Fabian?” She linked back, “I felt them here. I find it interesting that Masium wasn’t among them.

I told my uncle that nothing could save him Not even the fairies in the crowd.” I went on alert linking her again, “You think Masium is here?” She replied, “No, and that’s what’s interesting.” I nodded and turned to look at the stage. I stared in shock at Hexxus’ body unsure of how I didn’t notice it before. Haley didn’t even flinch when she saw her cousin, but I felt a jolt of sorrow from her.

We watched Fabian slowly make his way towards us. The rocks were hitting him all over his body. He had cuts everywhere now. He was sobbing profusely by the time he finally got to us. Bjourn and Ubbe left the stage and joined Marcus. Together they untied him and re-did the iron ropes tighter around his wrists. With one quick tug Marcus was dragging Fabian towards the platform.

Fabian let out a wail when he got close enough to see Hexxus, “Oh my boy! Oh, my poor boy!” I rolled my eyes. Fabian’s actions led his son here. Haley linked me, “They will probably give you the first cut. You should go stand by my father.” I kissed her on the lips gently before I moved to go and stand by Titus and her brothers.

Marcus dragged Fabian to the center of the stage. He laid him out, fastening him into the chains with his back raised. Titus spoke, “Many of you know who this is. Rumors have been circulating, allow me to lay those to rest right now. This is Fabian Holloran, the fairy uncle of our princess. Many of you know he abused our princess while she was in the care of her biological mother.” Boos and curses were screamed as tears streamed down Fabian’s face. The crowd quieted after several moments.

Titus spoke, “My son in law, Prince Alpha Eric Connors, will make the first cut. My sons will make one cut each as well. My queen has requested to participate in this event and will make her cut too.” I felt Haley’s surprise. The crowd cheered until Titus spoke again, “I will do the majority of this blood eagle myself.” I felt Haley’s shock, as the crowd roared in excitement. Titus handed me an iron knife to make my cut with. Everyone quieted as Fabian cut his gaze to Haley as he spoke rapidly in fealish. I felt her hurt and anger.

I brought the knife down swiftly. Fabian screamed in pain. The crowd went crazy. I made my cut deep before I passed the knife to Bjourn. He whispered something in Fabian’s ear then made his cut. All her brothers mad their cuts. Marcus’ cut was the last before Veronica's turn. Marcus also said something to Fabian. The crowd was too loud to hear him even with my superior hearing. Marcus’ cut was brutal and long. Fabian screamed in pain. I looked at Haley whose face was stone cold, just like the faces of her brother's mates.

Veronica stepped up to make her cut. When she finished, she turned and kissed Titus before she handed him the knife. Somehow the crowd got wilder as Titus began to rip open Fabian's back. I linked Haley, "Angel, are you alright?" She linked back, "I don't know. I feel strange. My Hackura side is rejoicing and getting... quite amorous. My fairy side is relieved but recoiling as well. My mother raised me to be peaceful." I nodded, "I understand." Her mother was a bitch. You don't get to be queen by being peaceful.

I watched Titus reach the first rib. Fabian was screaming in agony. The longer the blood eagle went on the more rambunctious the crowd got. People were openly fucking each other now. Most were making out. It was an intense scene to take in. When Fabian drew his last breath, I felt extreme relief and a sense of finality from Haley in our bond. I glanced at her. Her face even showing relief. Titus continued his masterpiece. Torvi grabbed Haley's hand and squeezed it. Haley looked up at her and they smiled at one another. Torvi drew Haley into a hug that all her brothers' mates joined, including Gunner. Haley let out a sob as her shoulders sagged in relief.

Once Titus had spread Fabian's entire rib cage he yelled in Latin. I needed to learn Latin and fealish... Quickly. The crowd's cheers were deafening. Haley's brothers went to their mates. Titus was instantly on Veronica. It was a giant orgy now. Haley popped beside me. I was swept away in the crowd, her lust, and my own. My hand slid into her hot wet center. She wasn't wearing underwear. Haley moaned into my mouth.

We were lost for a moment when I felt eyes on us. I glared at those pairs of eyes who had been following us around. I unzipped my jeans. I felt Haley's surprise but satisfaction when I entered her. I made sure every part of her was shielded from everyone's sight. I didn't remove her dress as I drove in and out of her. Her moans and cries seemed to cause the men physical and emotional pain. They stared at me with hatred. I growled, "MINE!" As I stared directly into their eyes. Haley yelled, "God yes, yours!" I growled at them and bit her neck.

To my surprise, she bit me with on my mark. I lost it, growling and thrusting in and out of her. I had my hands gripped around her butt keeping her dress covering her, ensuring that no part of her was exposed. These men wouldn't see what was mine. When we both came, I saw stars. Thor was practically pounding his chest from claiming our mate in public. From showing all who wanted her that she was ours. She kissed me and we held our foreheads together with our breath coming in gasps.

I felt her embarrassment start to seep in. I looked into her eyes whispering, "Never be embarrassed about us, my Angel." She smiled. Her cheeks were turning red.

She whispered, "It's not about us or what we were doing. It's about the venue." I smirked and wiggled my eyebrows, "We are certainly not the only ones. Your entire family is fucking, along with most of the crowd." She nodded, "I know. I've just never partook in the orgy before." She laughed. I did a low playful growl, "I should hope not." She popped us away.

I looked around. We were on a very high cliff. I asked her, "Where are we, Angel?" She smiled, "This is a common spot for teenagers in this realm to come make out, or fuck. I never did either of those things." I smiled, "Well, technically you're still a teenager." Then I was on her. She snapped us both naked, a blanket now under our feet. I smiled and sat down so that Haley was straddling me. I ran my hand up her naked back as she rode me. We went at it on the cliffs for hours.

When we were done, I pulled her to me and laid on the blanket listening to the waves far below us. I regretfully told her, "Pop us back so we can get Jim and Miley. We need to say goodbye to your family, and head home. We need to get back for the summit." Haley sighed and nodded. I told her, "It's beautiful here, it's truly peaceful. Since the time is so different between the realms, we can come back regularly." She smiled asking, "Really?" I kissed her, "Really. I love you." She replied, "I love you too." She kissed me then whispered, "My Alpha." I growled, "Woman, you will be the death of me. We need to go." She nodded and started to get up. I said, "Fuck it." I entered her again to her surprise. She cried out, "Eric!" I growled, "Call me Alpha." Haley moaned, "Alpha... my Alpha." I drove into her. I couldn't get enough. I put my hands between us and played with her clit. She came quickly. Her walls clenching around me was my undoing as well.

I gently pulled out of her and kissed her. I hurriedly told her, "Now, we really have to go." She smirked, "Alright." I snorted, "You did that on purpose, didn't you?" She smiled, "Yup." she enunciated the p. I smiled teasing her, "Minx." She snapped clothes on us then popped us to what had to be the family room. Titus smiled at us and tapped Veronica, pointing in our direction.

Veronica squealed, "I can't believe you finally participated in one of the post blood eagle orgies. It was so exciting! It drove people insane. It was our best one yet because our whole family participated together!" My ears turned a little red. Haley smirked, feeling my embarrassment at her mom pointing out we fucked on a stage with her family present. Her brothers all smiled and clapped me on the back in congratulations. That was so weird.

Her brother Harper asked, "Am I the only one who's going to say it was a little fucking weird?" Marcus slapped the back of his head. I couldn't recall a time being more surprised. Jim linked me, "It's fucking weird right? I fucked Miley in public. Then her father and brothers both clapped me on the back and congratulated me on

my first Hackura event. I thought they were going to punch me. It was just so hard not to get swept away and Miley was... crazy with lust." I linked him back, "I know. I got caught up too, it's a different environment than we are used to." Jim snorted and linked back, "Yeah, because in our realm brother's and dad's would've tried to beat the shit out of us for fucking our mates in public in front of them." I nodded at him.

I spoke out loud, "We need to get back with the summit happening, again. Haley is coming with me this time." Titus nodded, "You'll come back here with my princess." It wasn't a question. I nodded, "With the time being so different we should be able to come back often." Veronica squealed, "Good! It was so good having the family together. I want to do a monthly family dinner!" Haley's brothers groaned. Veronica glared at them, "Lie and say you all won't be showing up in their home just to see your little sister." They all looked away and murmured, "Sorry, mom." She smiled at them triumphantly.

I agreed, "We will come as much as we can. Monthly dinners sound doable. We can always let you know if something comes up and we need to reschedule." Happiness was pouring in our bond from Haley. She hugged everyone while I was given handshakes from all the men. I did get hugs from all the women. Jim and Miley joined us when Haley created the portal to Jim and my astonishment. I had no idea she could do that. Haley grabbed my hand, and we stepped through into the same room we had left from.

Jackson was still in the room along with Harold. Molly and Jessica had joined them. Jackson's eyes widened as he yelled, "Holy shit! It really was only a few hours." I smiled and looked at a clock. When I saw the time, my jaw dropped. I shrieked, "Three hours? We have only been gone for three hours?!" Haley and Miley laughed at Jim and me. Jim sputtered, "We spent the night, witnessed a blood eagle, had an orgy, and spent most of the day there. It was almost nighttime, it's not even midnight here on the same day we left?!" I was right there with Jim. Completely flabbergasted.

Harold and Jackson sputtered, "Orgy?!" Miley answered, "Orgies are quite common post blood eagles. This was the most exciting though because for the first time the whole royal family participated." She winked at Haley who blushed. My family's jaws might need to be surgically put back in place.

Jackson spoke first, "Brother... you... You let people see her naked?" I growled, "Of course not! You don't have to be naked to have sex brother. Haley was in a dress that I made sure covered her the whole time." Jackson nodded, "Ok, for a moment, I thought you'd lost it." Jim laughed. I turned to him with a question in

my eyes. He answered my unspoken question, "I did the same thing Alpha." I nodded my understanding.

Jim and Miley left the room while Haley and I sat down to talk to my brothers and their mates. Harold spoke, "Our nieces are so adorable." Haley tilted her head. She seemed to be searching her mind for who Harold was talking about. We all watched her smile light up when she figured it out, "Shana had her babies?" We all smiled at her joy. Molly said, "Yup! They are beautiful." Haley asked, "Are they asleep? Can we go see them?" Molly answered, "They are asleep. You'll be able to meet them when we get back from the summit with Eric." Haley turned to me, "You haven't met them yet?" I shook my head, "I couldn't leave you. Once I knew you were there, and you brought part of the enclosure down."

Haley's face and the bond showed understanding as she nodded. Haley sighed, "I'm sorry I missed it." Jessica laughed, "You should be sorry you missed Darrin finding out you replaced his books with paperbacks. It was hilarious." Harold and Jackson laughed. Jackson added, "It really was." We talked for a while. After an hour I said, "We should get to bed, Angel. We have the summit tomorrow." Haley nodded. We stood and we walked up to our room. I made love to my wife one more time before we fell asleep.