

# Luna

Emmaline sat down to talk to Lacy and tell her all about fairy training. I told her, “I got pretty good at snapping. I changed my outfit and did my makeup. I worked on freezing and ended up freezing three things at once. Then my half-sister brought these life sized dolls come to life to attack me. I drowned them and turned them into water. It was creepy, but I did it. Apparently, Haley didn’t tell them I could do the turning to water part. So, all the fairy’s freaked out. I’m guessing that’s why Aiden wants to talk to Lucas.”

Lacy gaped asking, “You can turn things into water?” I nodded, “Did no one tell you that?” She laughed, “Um no! Remind me not to piss you off.” I laughed, “I think I can only do it if I’m being attacked and feel threatened. I don’t think my light is just going to let me go around turning people to water because I wouldn’t want that. Haley said my light is a part of me, so it knows my intent.”

Lacy changed subjects asking, “Are you going to get to know your fairy sisters?” I shrugged, “I met two of them tonight: Maribella and Hexxi. I’m sure I’ll meet the other ones at training. Hexxi is kind of... well she seemed excited about what I could do, but I don’t know. It didn’t seem like she was interested in me as a person. Maribella was excited to meet me, and she’s an Alpha’s mate. I just feel like we have more in common with her being a partial fairy with an Alpha mate.”

Lacy questioned, “Hexxi is a full blooded fairy then? Her name sounds like one.” I nodded. Lacy continued, “Full blooded fairies are a bit self-absorbed. They tend to focus more on what people can do for them than being interested in them as a person.” I frowned, “Haley isn’t like that at all. Aiden doesn’t seem to be either.”

Lacy smiled, “Haley isn’t like that. She’s the most interesting and least selfish fairy I’ve met. King Aiden is exactly how I described. You’ve seen him with his sister. That’s different. When they came to bring me home, I saw them work together. It was impressive. They play off each other very well. His interest in partial fairies is because of her interest and because of the powers Haley has. I’m sure he’s interested in you because you’re powerful too. Not to mention you are his cousin, so he actually does care. Fairies show their emotions and how they feel differently. They just don’t think like we do in this realm. To them, it’s normal to care more about the power someone possesses than the person.”

I frowned again pointing out, “Haley was raised there, and doesn’t act like that.” I thought about it and continued, “I guess she was treated horribly by them so I could see her not wanting to emulate their behavior.” Lacy nodded, “Yeah, the rumors I heard after I left the pack were intense. Lucas suspected she was bullied before I left, but that was never confirmed. All that was here was that the queen loved her.”

I snorted, “Bullied is a kind word for what she explained tonight.” Lacy’s jaw dropped, “Princess Luna Haley Connors told you about her time in Faerie? She’s been notoriously tight lipped about it. That’s what the earth fairies I was with in Ireland said. You should’ve seen their faces when word reached them she was the Hackura princess. She’s actually nothing like they described. They said she was meek, timid, and shy. She was NONE of those things when I met her.”

I asked, “How did you not know Eric found his mate, but you knew that Haley was a Hackura princess?” Lacy laughed, “Fairy’s don’t tend to care about mates. Haley’s powers and her status in the supernatural realm is what they cared about. They were pretty worried about it actually.” I sighed, “I feel like I need to set up lessons with Haley to learn the history of fairies. Maybe I’ll just stick to the full blooded fairy’s that I’m related to, and only get to know the partial fairies as a group.”

Lacy agreed, “I would. They can’t lie to you, but they have potentially hundreds of years of practice evading the truth. From what I saw, they covet what they don’t have and power. You are going to be something they covet.” I groaned, “Why wouldn’t they covet Haley?”

Lacy laughed, “They do. She has killed a BUNCH of fairies who have come for her. She’s deadly, powerful, and mated to Eric freaking Connors. They will learn that you are deadly, powerful, and mated to my brother. He’s not as intimidating or known for being as brutal as Eric, but he’s no wallflower. Besides, it would end up being worse for them to come for you. Lucas come after them, but Eric and Haley would too.”

I tilted my head asking, “Didn’t Lucas come for Haley when she was taken?” Lacy quirked an eyebrow, “I haven’t gotten filled in on that, but my brother would have helped Eric. Dylan would’ve avoided Eric, but Lucas would’ve been beside him. Lucas and Eric have a special relationship.” I sighed, “I know.”

Lacy sighed in relief, “Then, you know they are very sensitive about mates. You or Haley being kidnapped or harmed would be met with aggression from both men. It’s a bad idea no matter how you look at it. I imagine Lucas and Eric killed a lot of people when Haley was taken. The thing is if something happened to you Haley would help them. Aiden would fight beside her.”

She reiterated, “Those two together are a force, intimidating even. When they came to get me, if they hadn’t been on my side I would’ve been shaking in my boots. I wouldn’t want to see them fight together, something tells me their fairy sides, earth, sky, and fire combined could do some damage. Now that I think about it, now they have you with water. Anyone who comes for your fairy family is an idiot of epic proportions.”

Lacy continued, "One thing Haley has done with uniting partial fairies is show the power they have if they coexist. I'm sure you saw tonight the power you all possess. Fairies have never been organized as Haley is doing. Even among the fairy's themselves, they backstab each other and do what's best for themselves. Haley is proving that when you work together, you all are quite powerful and formidable. At minimum King Aiden has taken notice of that. Since he's king that's significant."

She was right. Lacy kept going, "They didn't know Haley had powers before she left. They would've had a powerful weapon in her. Her loyalty leans towards her Hackura side. She likes my brother, but to trade a favor for a fairy is a big freaking deal. She did it for me without batting an eye because of the love Eric has for my brother, and because she likes him herself. I think Aiden knew that but seeing the extent of her loyalty to those Eric gives loyalty to surprised him."

I thought about it, "My cousin does really like Lucas. She calls him her lion. I don't exactly know their background, but she does truly care for him. She also cares about people in general. Based on her own story, I'd imagine your situation struck a nerve with her. I think Haley has a need to not allow people to suffer when she can stop it."

Lacy laughed, "Honestly, if she hadn't pulled this Tinkerbell prank on Lucas, I'd have a hard time believing other than her powers that she had any fairy tendencies. Luckily for everyone involved both of you don't approach relationships how they do. Lucas and Eric would be killing people left and right if you did."

I commented, "Haley said fairies are casual about relationships even with their mates. I can see why after hearing her story why she's not that way. I think the trust necessary to have that intimate relationship with her would be hard. She also seems to need people to be direct with her. She doesn't really do subtle hints. Aiden messed with her saying she forgot to tell them what I could do. He knew she evaded, but she thought he was serious and corrected him. He was greatly amused."

Lacy nodded, "Yeah, she was quite literal with the fairies when dealing with them. When they told her I owed them the time, she said something about I owed them like a mouse was owed cheese. She said mice have to work for their food, and enslaving people against their will was over. She told them she would ensure they had to work harder now, and that she'd better not hear about contracts enslaving people ever again. I'm telling you they were shaking before Aiden got there." I laughed because that did sound like Haley.

Lacy led me upstairs. Her lips were twitching. I asked her, "What?" She laughed, "I keep forgetting you can't hear as well as we do. Apparently, Prince Bjour is the one who stole Lucas' collection." I laughed, "Of course he did."

I couldn't believe I didn't realize the telephone in the pack was the clue. Haley really went all out on pranks. When we got to the pack house Peter, Drake, Sam, and Valerie shot us bewildered looks. Lacy explained, "The clue to get his collection back has something to do with the telephone booth." Chelsea laughed, "It's really cool and old school. A lot of members have used it for fun, it's become quite popular."

I helped him solve his clue. When he got a hold of someone everyone seemed stunned. Their hearing being so much better than mine was annoying. I asked Lacy, "Who is he talking to?" Lacy laughed, "The queen of Faerie. Haley's niece has the clue, but her sister in law was keeping the phone."

Everyone laughed a few moments later. Why didn't fairies have good hearing like they did? I repeated, "What?" Drake answered, "The clue makes no sense, and the little girl is annoyed she has to repeat the clue so Lucas can write it down." I huffed. Not having super hearing was annoying. Everyone laughed again.

Before I asked again Valerie explained, "The little girl solved the clue, and Lucas is annoyed because he doesn't know the answer." I watched Lucas write the numbers down and stifled my laugh. He needed the periodic table of elements to spell out what the name was that held his clue. My cousin was so smart and crafty.

My body started to revolt against me. The need for Lucas was overtaking me. Dylan shot me a strange look. I realized I was bouncing around. I literally dragged Lucas away and shot Peter a glare who bit his lip but stopped talking. Lucas was saying too many words when I needed him to be naked.

We started getting busy. I bit his neck mimicking where his mark would go like the one on my neck. I meant to ask Haley about that. I'd seen a mark on Eric, and I wanted to mark Lucas. I'd ask her tomorrow. We made love until I was practically hoarse and my bones were jello. I faded to sleep quite content.

I woke up and got ready for training. I stepped outside and met up with the girls and we walked into the gym together. I saw more of our classmates were here today. I barely held in my groan when they said we would work on cardio.

I hated running. I was going to ask if I could swim laps on these days, it's not like I could outrun a werewolf. Not even with the best training and endurance in the world. I'd be much better off popping away than I would be trying to run. Running from a werewolf seemed like a great way to get killed. I went back to my room and got ready for the day.

I met Lacy by my car, and we started towards school. The day passed by without incident. I did find it weird all of a sudden members of the pack were constantly

with me in the hall. I saw Grayson and waved. He waved back then suddenly a wall of people blocked my view of him. I shrugged and went to my last class.

Chelsea and I stayed back a little to work on some of our work for class. I looked at my watch and said, "We've got to get going or we will be late for training." Chelsea nodded, "Oh goddess, yeah let's go!" We ran out and got into my car. She'd given her keys to Valerie so the rest of the group could get home.

As soon as I parked, she took off for the pack house. I ran into the main house. I swung by Lucas' office and kissed him really quick. I dropped my science book, but I'd get it later. I sprinted upstairs and changed, then tried to imagine the gym. I popped right outside the door. I was going to consider that a win. I was aiming for inside, but this was the furthest I had popped so far.

The instructor glanced at me then his watch commenting, "You are cutting it close, Luna." I smiled sheepishly before I took my spot next to the girls. They had us working with the heavy bags today, but this time we were paired with an instructor who was giving us tips.

My trainer said, "You're making really good improvements and progress." I smiled, "I have my first lesson with my cousin tonight. She agreed to help me train on my fighting skills." The trainers jaw dropped, "The fairy Hackura princess is training you to fight?" I nodded. He said, "You should be honored. The only person she's trained is her sister in law Luna Molly. She came from one of the stronger packs around here besides our pack and Alpha Eric's pack." Nerves started settling in.

I asked, "What pack did Luna Molly come from?" The trainer smiled, "Alpha Chase runs it now, but his father did when she was in the pack. Her former pack is Yellow Hills. It's about an hour and half from here." I needed to keep talking so I asked, "Who is Alpha Chase's Luna?" The trainer laughed, "He hasn't found her yet, but he married an old friend who is the Alpha of her pack. Her pack was leery of her taking over without a male Alpha at her side. Alpha Chase stepped in and married her so they would let her lead."

Now I was stunned. I asked, "Won't their mates be upset? How old are they? That's really sexist of their pack to force a female to marry." The warrior shrugged, "Female Alpha's haven't ever taken power. It's always a male. Their mates are their problem. Alpha Chase is twenty-two as is the Alpha he married."

I wondered if it was my soul searcher side that had such a problem with that. I didn't like that they married each other and weren't fated or chosen mates. I asked, "Are they our allies?" The warrior nodded, "They are. Alpha Chase came home recently. He was in Europe training at a special Alpha training program for the last seven months. I'm sure you'll meet them Saturday." I nodded and he left.

Lacy came over asking, “Are you excited for your training session?” I frowned, “I was. Now I’m nervous. Apparently, Haley doesn’t train people often.” Lacy laughed, “You’re not just people! You’re her cousin. Do you want a distraction?” I nodded, “Yes, please.” She smiled, “I left a picture of the engagement ring I want on Dylan’s pillow today.”

I shrieked, “You’re getting married?!” She laughed, “Yes, usually we only have a mating ceremony, but your cousin had a wedding and reception. That’s what I want. I realize she’s not a wolf, but my parents showed me the pictures from her wedding.”

I asked, “You don’t want to wait?” Lacy snorted, “Hell no. Honestly, we have waited. Wolves have mating ceremonies pretty quick once they find each other.” I got over my surprise quickly, “Congratulations! What’s the difference between a wedding and mating ceremony?” Lacy smiled, “We share blood at the mating ceremony, and then everyone leaves. Your cousin had a reception, it got crazy I guess. Lucas and Dylan had to defend her because…”

Lacy tensed and ran outside. I was confused but I followed her as quickly as I could. Lacy yelled, “Emmaline, pop to Peter! NOW!” I glanced at her, admitting, “I’m not great at popping yet. Why do we need Peter?”

I glanced at Chelsea who was thrashing on the ground. There were several males coming towards her observing the circle of guys surrounding her. It looked like they were guarding her. Why would they guard her from her own pack members?

I asked, “What’s happening?” Lacy said, “Chelsea’s gone into heat. Unmated males want to mark and mate with her. GET PETER! You’re our best chance.” I yelled, “Call Lucas to guard her! She’s already mated and marked! They can’t re-mark her, right?” Lacy said, “There’s no time to get Lucas! Get Peter!” A guy we went to school with took down another guy who must be mated. He was stalking towards Chelsea.

Without a conscious thought, I popped to Chelsea. I grabbed her thinking of Peter. I ended up at school. I groaned muttering, “At least no one was here.” Chelsea was writhing in pain. She begged me, “Please, I need Peter, please! It hurts so bad.” I told her, “We will find him, ok? You hang on.”

I grabbed her phone and dialed. Peter picked up, “Hey Sugar Momma.” I cut him off, “Peter! It’s Emmaline. Chelsea’s in heat. I popped her away from the pack, but she needs you.” Peter growled, “WHERE IS SHE?” I sighed, “I was trying to pop her to you, but I ended up at school.” Peter yelled, “DRAKE, GET THE CAR! Emmaline, I’m coming.”

He hung up and I glared at the phone. I yelled in frustration, "He's coming? If people smelled her here, how was I going to hold off a bunch of unmated werewolves? He lives twenty miles away! Don't bother to make a plan with me. Can I just constantly pop around? Is that a thing?"

My rant was cut short when I heard the doors of the school being forced open. I promised Chelsea, "I'll protect you until Peter gets here, I swear." I felt something take hold of me. I had no idea what it was. I thought of my snowballs and began to hurl them in the direction of the noises. I heard grunts. That meant I hit my target. I switched to hail.

Someone yelled, "EMMALINE, STOP! IT'S US!" I gasped and all the hail I'd been bringing clattered to the ground. I called, "Peter?" He ran around the corner. I asked, "But, how?" Peter explained, "We were at Al's. Chels, I'm here. I've got you. I'll make it better." She whimpered as he picked her up. He ran out leaving me and Drake standing there.

Drake bumped my shoulder, "Come on, Emmaline. I'll drive you home." I asked, "Didn't you come together?" We walked outside and found Garrett breathing heavily outside the car. Drake commanded, "Get in the car." Garrett debated but got in the car. Drake explained, "Garrett was with us, and he's un-mated. Peter took my car, and we are using Garrett's." I nodded. Garrett's reaction proved to me that they could resist her heat.

Drake casually asked, "When did you learn to pelt snow and hail at people?" I winced, "I'm sorry. I thought you were unmated werewolves trying to get Chelsea. I had fairy training yesterday with my cousin, and half-sisters. Even the fairy king was there."

Drake snorted, "I can't imagine Lucas is happy the King of the fairies is showing an interest in you. I suppose you are his cousin though. I'm not even remotely upset you were defending my future Luna like you did. Peter even linked me he was grateful you were doing what you could to hold anyone off."

I whispered, "I didn't mean to hurt you guys though." Drake laughed, "Better safe than sorry, little Emmaline. Better safe than sorry." Garrett visibly calmed down the further we drove. Drake shut off the engine when we got to the pack house. Sam came running around the corner with a few tears running down her cheeks.

She yelled, "Drake! Did Peter get Chelsea?" Drake nodded and she looked at his chest. She growled, "What is this? What hit you?" Drake laughed, "Emmaline was trying to protect Chelsea. Peter didn't explain we were at Al's. Emmaline hurled snowballs and hail at us to keep us away from Chelsea." Sam frowned, "I simultaneously want to slap you and kiss you, Emmaline. You hit my mate but were protecting my best friend."

I shrugged, “I get it.” I looked at my watch, “I gotta go.” Drake grabbed Sam, “You’re coming back with me, mate. I won’t risk you going into heat without me here, and I need to protect my future Alpha and Luna.” Sam must have agreed because I heard the car start.

Lacy ran up to me squealing, “You did it! I mean I’m guessing you did since I saw Drake drop you off.” I nodded explaining, “They were at Al’s. I ended up at the school. Peter came to get her.” Lacy nodded, “Well, we all have that to look forward to. Hopefully, a bit less dramatically than Chelsea. At least Sam, me, and you, then Valerie probably once she meets her California man.” I paled, “I go through that?!” Lacy laughed, “Fairy’s call it a concupiscence.” I shuddered and added that to the list of things to talk to Haley about.

I whispered, “Chelsea was in pain.” Lacy nodded, “Being with Peter will make it go away. He’s in for a lot of sex. We probably won’t see Chelsea until we go shopping Sunday.” I nodded and looked at the time. I told her, “I’m going to wait for Haley in the gym.

I started to pace once I arrived thinking about my concupiscence. Would I be in pain? Would members of the pack try to attack me? What if I was in school? Why did I think Haley just trained people all the time? She’s a freaking princess! Why did she agree to train me? I don’t have enough skills, I’m not up to her level. CRAP! What had I done?

Lucas tried to calm me down. It hit me. I missed my fitting appointment because of the Chelsea situation. I looked like crap in that Luna dress. Great. Lucas needed to go away. He kept making valid points. I was in freak out mode. The second I saw Haley, I felt at ease. Fairy relatives were better than Prozac. Haley chanted in fealish as Lucas and Eric walked away.

I stated, “That’s the same chant you said when we first met so that no one could hear us.” Haley complimented me, “Correct. You have a very good memory. We need to discuss things, and they don’t need to hear us. I forgot to give you this last night.”

She handed me a book, and I opened it. I looked up asking, “A Fealish dictionary?” She nodded, “Yes, I wrote it for the partial fairies so they could learn if they wanted to. Everyone picks it up naturally, but you don’t have to. I just thought it would be nice for partial fairies to have a dictionary so to speak.”

I smiled, “Thank you. I really do want to learn more about fairies. When I found out I was a fairy I wanted to know everything, but I didn’t know anyone. What I know mostly comes from folklore and fables that I looked through to learn.” Haley rolled her eyes, “Those are quite inaccurate. This is why I’m uniting the partial



fairies. I don't want that to happen to anyone anymore. We all deserve to know why we feel different from humans."

I looked over at Lucas. I turned back asking, "I heard about concupiscence's today. One of my friends went into heat, and I had to pop her to her mate." Haley squealed "That's great control, Emmaline!" I frowned admitting, "I ended up across the street from him at the school. Then I pelted the future Alpha and Beta of Red Run with hail, all because I thought they were unmated werewolves coming for Chelsea."

Haley laughed, "As you should've, you were protecting your friend. Your concupiscence won't happen until you reach fairy maturity when you turn seventeen. You still have a few months left." I winced, "Will I be in pain like Chelsea was? She was thrashing and whimpering."

Haley shook her head, "No, you will have a need for Lucas that drives you. Luckily, we can pop to our mates, and wolves can't. You wouldn't be able to miss Lucas like you did Peter. You will need him so badly you will go to him instinctually." I asked, "Is that like once a year?"

Haley admitted, "That's uncertain with partial fairies. It can be once a year. Fairies have at least two a year when they reach maturity. For us partial fairies, we get them within a month of meeting our mates. Some fairies have one with every season, and only some have two. Maribella obviously had one since she's pregnant. I had one right before we met. Which puts me at two per year so far. That leads me to believe I may have four."

I was staring at her in shock. She continued, "Unfortunately, it's not an exact science. We will have several conversations before your birthday about this. Let's get started with our lesson though." I grabbed her arm, "Before we do, I have one last question." Haley nodded.

I looked at the ground quickly saying, "I noticed you marked Eric. How do I mark Lucas?" Haley told me, "I did mine with my Hackura teeth." I frowned. I couldn't do that. Haley added, "I could've done it by conjuring canines like a wolf. Think about their teeth. Imagine it as an extension of yours." I tried twice before I got it. She smiled instructing, "Now imagine your normal teeth." That transition was easier. Haley clapped, "Now you can mark my lion." I smiled feeling accomplished. I pumped my fist, "Let's do this!"

Haley conjured some punching mitts for her hands. She said, "I want you to keep your hands up guarding your face. Do not drop your hands or I'll hit you with the mitt. We will start with a simple one. You'll hit my right hand and then my left, I'll swing out and you duck. If you drop your hand leaving your face unguarded, I'll swing. Got it?" I gulped but nodded.

She started moving around. I had done two rounds when I dropped my elbow leaving my face unguarded. Haley swung and hit me in the face. It stung. She coached, "UP! Keep your hands up, let's go!" It happened two more times, but she seemed pleased with my progress.

Haley gave me the next set of instructions, "Now we will have you hit my right pad with your hand, front kick the left hand, then go down and block. I'll be swinging the mitt at you. You come back up with a punch from your right hand." I frowned, "What's a front kick?" Haley showed me and I nodded. We did that for several rounds.

We were both sweating when she snapped us both in swimsuits. I looked down, "Umm..." She smiled, "Bjourn and Marcus trained me together. Bjourn is militant about cardio. You like to swim, so we are going to swim laps. Let's go, even though I know you'll kick my ass."

I laughed asking, "Don't you swim?" Haley snorted, "No one swims like you swim, you little fairy fish. I could kick your butt running, but there's no way I'm beating you at swimming. That doesn't mean I won't try. Fairies are competitive."

I smiled admitting, "I am pretty competitive. I figured out Lucas' clue when I saw it. I don't know what it spells but I know what he needs to use to figure it out." Haley smiled "My lion is very lucky because his mate is smart, beautiful, and powerful."

We got onto the starting blocks. Eric yelled, "GO!" I dove off and just let myself go. I swam sixteen laps before Haley got my attention to stop. I asked her, "Did I beat you?" Haley pouted, "Yes, you were half of a lap ahead of me." I laughed, "You did better than the werewolves I beat then." Her smile brightened, "Really? Well, that does make me feel better. I'll work on my skills since we will be training together."

I turned to see Debbie watching us and groaned. Haley frowned asking, "What?" I said, "That's Lucas' mom. I missed my fitting appointment for my Luna dress today. It's a disaster and she doesn't want to admit it." Haley asked, "When's your ceremony?" I groaned again, "Tomorrow."

Haley smiled, "You called me a fairy godmother the other day, yes?" I nodded. She admitted, "I watched this Cinderella movie for research purposes. I can't let you go without the perfect dress, can I?" I sighed in relief, "You can fix it?" She smiled, "Of course I can."

We walked over to Debbie, Lucas, Dylan, Lacy, and Eric. Debbie told me, "Well, you missed your fitting, but Lacy did say it was for a noble cause." Lucas praised me, "You did really well, baby girl. With the Chelsea situation and your lesson." I

smiled, "Thank you. Haley says she can fix the dress Deb... mom." Debbie smiled and looked relieved.

She clapped, "You can? Oh, thank heavens! It's a disaster!" I laughed teasing her, "I knew it! I knew you thought it was bad too." Lucas laughed. Haley turned to me, "Conjure the dress here. Just think about it being in your hands." I tried and after several tries the horrid thing was in my hands.

Haley added, "Now snap yourself dry." My jaw dropped, "I CAN DO THAT?" Haley nodded. I thought about being dry and snapped. I realized I did it and jumped up and down. I stated emphatically, "Drying my hair just got a whole lot faster and easier." Haley laughed, "Now snap the dress on." I did as she said. I frowned the second I was in it.

Haley turned to Debbie, "It has promise, as mine did. How much of a change can she make?" Debbie said, "Whatever you want to do. Our pack isn't as stringent on the dress as yours, but it's a tradition none the less." Haley frowned and tilted her head. Her aura told me she didn't know her pack was stringent about it. She shook herself and turned to me. She asked, "What do you envision the dress looking like?"

I sighed dreamily, "I wish it had a band higher on my waist. I guess it would be called a belt style thing with spaghetti straps and then flowed out past the waistline. I wish it was a little lower in the chest area, kind of like a bikini style top but modest. Gosh, that makes no sense." Haley laughed, "Sure it does. If you don't like what I do, then I'll change it."

She turned to Lucas and commanded, "My lion, get out." Lucas grumbled, "It's not her wedding dress Haley." Haley stared at him until Eric laughed and dragged him outside. Once they were gone Haley looked back at me and I nodded.

Haley closed her eyes and held her hands out, they began to glow. I watched in awe as the dress began to change. It turned into my dream dress exactly as I'd described it to her. When Haley's hands stopped glowing, she stepped back.

Lacy squealed, "Oh my goddess! Did you see that, mom?" Debbie smiled, "I did. Thank you, Princess Luna Connors." Haley smiled, "It's Haley. Emmaline, is it what you want?" She conjured a full-length mirror. I spun around laughing, "I've never had a dress this nice." I hugged Haley telling her, "You really are like a fairy godmother." Tears pricked her eyes.

I told her sincerely, "Thank you. It's perfect. I love it!" Haley smiled, "I'll pop in for your ceremony to represent your family. I'll pop home while you are on your pack run." Tears fell down my face. I hugged her again.

She patted my back, “You’re not alone now, Emmaline. I’ll always be here.” I sobbed and pulled back wiping my face off. Haley said, “Now, snap yourself into a different outfit.” I thought about and just wanted some yoga pants and Lucas’ t-shirt. Haley handed the dress to Debbie who zipped it up in a garment bag.

Haley must have linked Eric because he came back in with Lucas. Haley smiled and went over to Eric and kissed him. When she stopped, she told me, “Emmaline, I have something for you to consider. Oh shit! Here this is yours.” She handed me a flash drive. I took it, as she explained “That’s a database of the partial fairies. It lists powers, names, and emails. It also has a list of safe and dangerous supernatural’s.” That was handy.

Haley explained, “I have a part time employee from Black Mountain who's working on it, but I have an opening. You could work from anywhere; you wouldn’t have to come to our territory. I’d get you a laptop and logins. I’d email you what needed to be inputted. You can work your own hours as you have time, and I pay a competitive rate. Don’t I?” Eric laughed, “You pay a very generous, well over minimum wage rate, Angel.” Haley smiled, “Sure. I pay twenty dollars per hour. You can think about it, the position is yours if you want it.”

Tears were again threatening to fall. Lucas put his arms around me. Haley said, “You don’t have to or anything. It’s fine if you’re busy.” I said, “I’d love to. It’s been odd not having a job, and this one lets me work when I have time. I don’t even have to bike twenty miles to work. This... seriously you are the best fairy princess godmother ninja assassin ever.”

Haley busted up laughing. She told me, “I think that’s the best name I’ve been called. I like it. I MUST tell my brothers I have a new title.” Eric laughed, “I’m sure they will be thrilled to hear your new name.” Haley smiled and gave me a quick hug. She added, “I may pop in with some paperwork for you. Do you have a preference on laptops?”

I looked at her like she had two heads. I asked, “I can pick the laptop?” Haley nodded, “Of course, it’s yours.” I smiled, “I really like the HP brand. The ones that are tablets as well as laptops.” Haley nodded, “I’ll get you one. Unless I pop with paperwork, we will see you guys next Wednesday for training. Call or text if you need anything. Eric, did you explain the concupiscence stuff to my lion?”

Eric laughed and nibbled her ear, “Of course, Angel. You asked me to explain via link. Pop us out of here to your treehouse. You’ve been teasing me with your yoga pants and that swimsuit long enough.” Haley giggled and popped them away.

Our remaining group walked up to the house. Dylan teased Lucas, “Our Luna looks FABULOUS in her dress.” Lucas growled at him. We walked into their

office where Dale was sitting. He exclaimed, "There you all are! What were you doing?"

Debbie kissed his cheek, "Well, I went to find Emmaline to talk about her dress." Dale groaned but Debbie continued, "I saw the end of her training with Haley Conners, who by the way, gave Lacy and I permission to call her Haley." Debbie giggled, "The Hackura fairy princess, said I can call her Haley. It's so exciting Dale. Anyway, she fixed Emmy's dress with fairy magic. It was AMAZING! It just transformed to Emmy's vision."

Realization struck me. I gasped, "OH MY GOSH! Lacy, Debbie, we have to go to the mall right now!" Lucas frowned asking, "Why?" I slapped his arm, "Ummm Haley's surprise party is Saturday, and I haven't gotten her a present!"

Lucas assured me, "I got her a present, it can be from us." I shook my head, "No, I need to get her something. She's done so much for me, and she said she'd pop in for my Luna ceremony so I have family there. I need to get her something, Lucas."

He sighed announcing, "Let's go then." I was stunned, "You're coming?" He nodded. Dylan called, "SHOTGUN!" He ran out of the room as we all laughed. When Lacy got out to the car and saw Dylan smiling from the front seat she pouted. She sighed, "I guess I'll sit in the back with Emmaline. It's not like I've gotten to see you all day or anything." Dylan frowned and started to get out.

Lacy told me, "Pop us to the back." I laughed and did as she said. Dylan said, "Aww, come on Lacy. I'll sit back there with you." Lacy snorted, "You snooze you lose." Dylan grumbled as Lucas, Debbie, and Dale got in the car.

Once we got to the mall, Lacy led me into some stores. When we got to a pajama store I browsed until I spotted the perfect gift. I squealed. "This is it! It's perfect!" Lacy came over laughing, "It really is." It was pink and grey yoga pants with stars on them a pink and grey top that said Every girl needs a fairy godmother and the back said you're lucky I'm yours with a little fairy wand picture on it. I paid at the cash register.

I skipped over to Lucas who looked surprised. He asked, "You're done... we haven't even been here an hour." I nodded, "I'm done. Let's go home!" Lucas laughed, "I like how you shop, little mate." I smiled, "I know what I want and get it then I'm done." Dale snorted, "Did you hear that, Debbie? It was revolutionary." Debbie slapped him and we all walked back out of the mall and went home.

My body was so sore from all the training, I fell asleep on the way home. Lucas must have carried me to bed because I woke up groaning when my alarm clock went off. I begrudgingly got out of bed and went to training.

We actually fought today in training. I used some of the moves I'd learned from Haley which my partner wasn't expecting. I ended up winning all but one of the fights. I smiled and the trainer came over, "You're doing much better than anticipated, Luna. We are all proud that you lead by example showing up twice a day. I am very glad to have you as the Luna. Many would not come once a day; let alone twice the way you do. You also take our instructions seriously, it's greatly appreciated." I was startled, "Lucas said everyone had to come twice a day. I obey him as you do. As far as listening to you guys, I want to improve. I want everyone to have confidence I can fight beside you all and protect you." The trainer smiled, "We are confident in you Luna." He walked away.

Lacy came over, "Maybe they will let us fight each other for a challenge. I wiped the floor with my guy." I laughed. Valerie joined us. She asked, "So you nervous for your Luna ceremony?" I nodded, "A little. I'm honestly happy Haley fixed my dress, so I don't have to worry about wearing a sack or something." Valerie laughed, "I don't think it would've been sack. Debbie would never let that happen. I agreed with that actually.

I ran up to my room to change and shower. I had just used my body wash when a hand wrapped around my waist. I felt tingles all over my skin and his hardness against my back. I whispered, "Good morning, Lucas."

His other hand spun me around. He sank to his knees and his fingers parted my lips and his tongue swiped across my clit. I reached for the wall to hang on. I exploded all around him. He stood and yanked me to him. I instinctively hopped up and wrapped my legs around his. He told me, "I love you, Emmaline. I've wanted to do this since I saw you in my shirt in the gym." He entered me.

I was using my legs for leverage when I realized Lucas was close. I imagined my teeth getting long like his did as a wolf and felt the tip of my canines elongate. I smirked and licked where I was going to mark then I bit down hard with no warning.

Lucas howled and pumped into me harder, coming violently. He shut off the water and dragged me to our bed. He threw me on it and was on top of me in seconds. I squealed, "Lucas, the bed's getting wet." He growled, "I don't fucking care. I need you, baby girl. That was so fucking hot. You just claimed me. I'm marked." He lowered himself on me growling, "And now I'm going to claim you."

He entered me quickly, grabbing one of my legs and hooked it around his neck. The angle had me screaming, "LUCAS! OH MY GOD!" He grinned and then he rubbed his thumb over my clit. I was thrashing and screaming his name, but he didn't let up.

He flipped me on my side and entered me from behind. He never stopping playing with my clit. I whimpered, "Lucas... It's... I'm.." Lucas chuckled, "You'll come again, baby girl. Maybe again and again before I let you leave this bed."

Someone knocked on our door. Lucas yelled, "GO AWAY!" There was no response, so I assumed they left. We didn't fall apart until well after noon. I was breathing heavily when I glanced at the clock. I mused, "Well, I guess I'm missing school today." Lucas laughed, "Lacy is getting your homework." I teased, "It must be handy to be able to mind blown anyone you want." Lucas laughed, "After tonight you'll be able to do it too."

He changed the subject, "I meant to ask you last night about the situation with Chelsea. Where did you meet Peter? You wouldn't have been back in time for lessons with Haley if you'd gone all the way to Red Run. I heard Drake dropped you off and took Sam back to Red Run." I explained, "Well, I was trying to pop to Peter like Lacy said, but I ended up at the school. Apparently Peter, Garrett, and Drake were across the street at Al's."

I winced adding, "Um... you might owe them another favor because I thought they were unmated werewolves breaking into the school. Peter didn't say they were across the street." Lucas howled with laughter asking, "What did you do?" I cringed, "I pelted them with snowballs then some hail the size of a baseball. Drake had some red marks on his chest, I'd imagine Peter did too." Lucas laughed, "I probably no longer owe a favor to Peter at all, as my mate saved his from being claimed by another."

I shot up in bed, "EXCUSE ME? She's already claimed! She can't be claimed by someone else! That's a very nice way of saying rape, Lucas. They would've raped her? Lacy said something in the chaos, but we didn't get to talk about it."

Lucas assured me, "Lacy would've linked Dylan and I before that happened. I can't believe we didn't get linked about it as it was." I sighed ranting, "That's really unacceptable. I can't believe they would've done that to her. Garrett held himself back, they could've too. If I couldn't pop away, would it happen to me?"

Lucas growled, "No, I was around Haley when she went into hers at her wedding. Her allure was off the charts. The fairies wanted her, not the wolves. We were able to remain in control. The scents given off by a she wolf during her heat calls to any unmated males. She needs to mate, that's the signal her body gives off. Males aren't able to control their animal sides." I rolled my eyes, "Agree to disagree. That sounds like poor excuse for lack of control." Lucas sighed, "I understand that it would seem that way."

Lucas changed the subject, "How did you mark me, little mate? Fairies don't have sharp teeth, and humans have to bite much harder." I smiled triumphantly, "I asked

Haley how to do it last night. She instructed me through it. She told me to conjure teeth like you have, and then imagine my regular teeth.” Lucas smiled, “I do love you getting fairy lessons. I’m going to have to forgive Haley for taking my collection. That was well worth it.”

Someone banged on our door, “Lucas, we have to get some things done before the ceremony. Your mother claims since Emmaline is here, she gets to spend that time with her.” Lucas frowned. I snapped him into his clothes. I managed to get him into just pants but no shirt. I groaned. Lucas laughed and kissed me, “It’s good progress.” He left and went out the door.

Debbie stormed in. I gasped and pulled the sheets tighter around me. She just laughed, “I forget other supernatural’s can be weird about being naked around others. I’ve seen it all my whole life. That’s just how it is in packs. I’m going to start a nice bubble bath for you.” She went into the bathroom and came back.

She instructed, “Wash your hair and then get into your bubble bath. I left a robe in there from your closet that Lucas bought you. Put that on and I’ll be waiting in Lucas’ room when you’re ready.” She pointed at the door adjoining my room before continuing “Once you are done, I’ll link the kitchen staff to bring up lunch. Then we will get started on getting you ready for your ceremony.” I smiled, nodding my head. She left and shut the door.

I sighed and got up to wash my hair. I quickly decided to shave my legs and armpits since that seemed like a good plan. I stepped out of the shower and into my tub, shutting the water off just in time. I guess I wouldn’t be getting in my two training sessions today. I did have three yesterday, so maybe everyone would understand, just this once. I soaked until my stomach grumbled in protest. I got out and grabbed a silk blue robe and threw the bra I’d been wearing earlier on. I saw a box on the vanity with a note.

Emmaline,

This is jewelry from Faerie. When you told me your ceremony was tonight, I knew you needed it. It’s technically your dad’s, but I know he’d want you to have it. It’s been in the royal water fairy family for centuries. It suits you perfectly. I will be there for you tonight. If you need me sooner, text me. I’ll come.

Haley or Fairy Godmother, whichever you prefer.

I looked at the jewelry. It was a beautiful platinum chain with three blue stones in a drop sequence each a different shade of blue with matching earrings. I smiled as I put them on. I whispered, “She really is my own personal fairy godmother.” It also made me feel a little closer to my biological dad. In a way, he was here with me even if I wasn’t ready for him to actually be here. Not just yet.



I went and knocked on the door to Lucas' room. Debbie came in and smiled, "Oh, that jewelry is perfect! My son does have a good eye, or his personal shopper does." I told her, "This was left in my bathroom with a note from Haley."

Debbie laughed, "She's taking this fairy godmother thing seriously. You should check the closet for shoes." I laughed, but realized she had a point. We both walked into the closet. There was a shoe box prominently in the middle of the floor with a note.

Emmaline,

After watching Cinderella, I couldn't possibly forget shoes for your big day. From what I understood, the shoes were very important in the story. A royal fairy shoemaker even made these.

Fairy Godmother Haley

P.S. if you don't like the jewelry or the shoes you don't need to wear them. Wear what you like!

My hands shook. The shoe box had Jimmy Choo written across it. Debbie snorted, "Of course a fairy works for Jimmy Choo." I wondered if a fairy was Jimmy Choo. Katie had BEGGED my stepfather for a pair for two years before he finally agreed and bought her some.

I opened the lid to the shoes and gasped. The shoes went from silver on the toes to blue on the heels. They were Ombre Glitter Pointed-Toe Pumps. Tears filled my eyes. Debbie gasped, "They are perfect! They match your necklace! She really is taking this fairy godmother comment seriously." I laughed because I had to, "I do believe she is quite literal." Debbie snorted, "As my son has a new office decoration, I'd say she does take things literally. Poor thing. Cassandra won't like that."

I wasn't certain who Cassandra was, so I ignored that comment. I asked, "What did Haley get Lucas?" Debbie snorted, "Christy's head encased in a glass dome that shouts about bitches being crazy. It sends an electric current through anyone who touches it." I laughed because I was pretty sure she said she was going to do that when we met.

I questioned, "Who touched it?" Debbie smiled, "Dale tried to move it towards the end of the conference table. Apparently, it will remain in the middle of the table until she removes it, or you learn how to." I stated, "She really is great." Debbie nodded, "She is. I hope everyone comes around to that." Huh?

Before I could ask, Debbie clapped her hands, "Alright, our lunch is here. A very late lunch, but I heard you marked my son. Naturally, he got very possessive and claiming about it." I turned beet red. Debbie laughed, "It's fine, Emmy. He's an Alpha, claiming is a big deal." I whispered, "I didn't even ask him." Debbie smiled, "Sweetie, he already marked you. He doesn't care that you didn't ask. My son is on cloud nine. Dale linked that he didn't even care about the head." I nodded and we ate our sandwiches and chips.

Once we finished, Lacy came in. She smiled, "So, my brother is finally done with you? I thought he was going to come through the door this morning when I knocked." I laughed, "That would have required him to get up and go to the door." Lacy smirked, "Which is what I told Dylan when he said not to interrupt."

We laughed, went into the bathroom, and I pulled a chair out from the vanity. Lacy took the wand curler from her mother announcing, "We are going to do a beach wave loose curl. Then we will put it half up." I agreed easily, they knew the style we needed. I was a Luna ceremony novice.

We listened to music while talking. I wearily asked, "How much homework do I have?" Lacy smirked, "It's the Luna ceremony today. The teachers all basically showed movies in their classes because everyone is so excited, including them. You don't have any homework. No one does." I teased, "Well, at least I skipped on a good day."

Lacy laughed and she pulled my hair back and did a swooping braid on both sides. I told her, "I really like it." She nodded, "Now, I have to do mine." She moved over to the other side of the mirror while Debbie stepped up with makeup.

She told me, "We just do minimal makeup for the Luna Ceremony." I smiled, "Sam did mine like that the day I met Lucas." Debbie's smile faltered, "Yes, she is upset she can't make it. Drake is adamant she can't leave him right now. They are up guarding Peter and Chelsea while she's in heat."

I questioned, "Why do they still need to be guarded?" Debbie said, "Given the rogue problem they had, no one wants the future Alpha and Luna snuck up on by rogues." I sighed in relief, "I thought they were still worried about unmated males or something." Debbie shook her head, "No she's with Peter, so she's been claimed." I frowned. That still didn't make sense since Peter already claimed her before her heat.

Debbie completed my makeup and I was happy at how everything turned out. Debbie smiled, "It's time to get into your dress and shoes." Debbie brought out the box with my shoes. Lacy squealed, "JIMMY CHOOS? Did Lucas get you Jimmy Choos?" I laughed, "These are from Haley along with my jewelry. Your mom and I think a fairy may run Jimmy Choo." Lacy laughed, "Damn she really is a fairy

godmother. Can we share her?" I laughed admitting, "I'm not sure how it works. She's just taken over the role."

Lacy squealed again when Debbie took the lid off the box. She gushed, "Gosh, they are gorgeous!" I put them on, and they put the dress on over me. I took my bra off once I was covered because the dress had one built into it.

Lacy smiled, "You're stunning." I asked, "Do you think Lucas will like it?" Debbie snorted, "My son will have visions of your wedding dancing around his head with you in this dress." My eyes widened. Lacy squeezed my hand saying, "But Emmaline is only sixteen, so he won't rush her down the aisle." Debbie nodded, "Of course, she's almost seventeen though." Lacy and I looked at each other and started laughing.

A knock sounded. Lacy called, "Come in Dylan." I asked, "How did you....?" Lacy laughed, "Our sense of smell." I grumbled, "You guys got hearing and enhanced sense of smell. It's so unfair." Lacy and Debbie chuckled. Dylan stepped into the room.

He told me, "Wow. Emmaline, you look amazing. Lacy, you look stunningly beautiful." Lacy laughed, "It's just a t-shirt dress, Dylan." Dylan kissed her, "And you look beautiful in it." They giggled and I smiled at them.

We walked outside and the stage from the pack meeting was set up again. Lucas and Dale were up front. I didn't know how I was supposed to focus because Lucas was shirtless. I felt someone link arms with me. I turned to see Haley. She threw me a wink, "You look stunning. Let's get you crowned Luna." I laughed along with several werewolves. Haley led me towards the stage.

She whispered, "Congratulations, Emmaline. My lion will treat you as his equal. I am so damn proud of you." She gave my cheek a kiss. She kept showing up for me proving I wasn't alone. I responded, "Thank you for coming, cousin. It means the world to me." She smiled, "Always, cousin." She popped to the back as Lucas took my hand. He called, "Thank you, Haley." She nodded.

Lucas said to me, "You look beautiful, baby girl." I smiled at him. Dale started giving a speech about their pack and their traditions. He said they'd waited a long time for this day, and he asked me if I accepted the duties as the Luna. I said, "I do." My spine tingled and my brain flooded with thoughts of Lucas and me at the altar. Saying 'I do' becoming man and wife.

Dale asked me if I would lead this pack in times of trouble, be their strength when they needed, and their ear to listen when needed. I again stated, "I do." Everyone howled as Lucas placed a literal crown of flowers on my head. He stepped back and started to take off his pants.

I asked him, “What are you doing?” He smirked, “We take a run now as a pack. You’ll climb on my back.” Lacy’s voice came in my head, “I for one am glad we can link now.” I turned towards her and quickly turned away blushing. She was naked.

Lacy teased, “Aww, I embarrassed you. I’m sorry. I just wanted to say hi in our link. I’m in wolf form now.” I turned to see her black wolf. She was smaller than Lucas, but still quite large. I told her, “You’re a really pretty wolf. I’m glad we can do this now too.” Her wolf danced in place.

Dominic chuffed to get my attention. He knelt down for me to get up on his back. I climbed on and he took off running. I saw Haley give a little wave to me before she popped away. I was really glad she came. I wished Katie had been here to get ready with me. We would’ve had fun. I pushed those thoughts away and enjoyed the rush of the wind in my face. I giggled and dug my fingers into Dominic’s fur. He growled and tore away from the group. The pack howled into the night air. We ended up surrounded by trees in a beautiful meadow. Dominic knelt down and I climbed down from his back. He immediately shifted back.

Lucas growled, “My little Luna.” He was on me as soon as the words were out of his mouth. I snapped out of my dress. I didn’t manage to get my underwear off, and it was shredded within seconds. My back was against a tree. Lucas was fully inside me before I could blink.

I moaned, “Lucas...” He growled and his eyes shifted back and forth between black and blue as he thrust in and out of me. His fingers gripped my hips tightly. I screamed “Harder Alpha, please.” He growled again. I screamed my release and Lucas’ was a combination of growl and a howl.

He laid me gently in the grass and his hand went to my nipple and squeezed lightly. He feathered kisses down my body. His mouth was on my clit as soon as he’d made it between my legs. Everything was still so sensitive. I squirmed in his grasp. My hips jerked when his tongue hit me. He snorted but kept going. My release came quickly.

He climbed back up to me and slowly entered me. He whispered against my ear, “I love you, baby girl. My mate, my Luna.” I lightly touched his face with my fingertips responding, “My Alpha, my mate.” He groaned and began to move slowly within me, making love to me. I felt a small power tingle up my body as I came again. Lucas shuddered inside me and whispered, “Emmaline.” He kissed me deeply before we got up and I snapped my dress back on. Lucas shifted into Dominic. I climbed onto his back so we could return to our home.

