

# A New Game

Emmaline, Lacy, and Brad made it to school. I smiled when Chelsea, Peter, Sam, and Drake parked beside me in Chelsea's car. I got out teasing them, "Are you too good for the bus now, boys?" Chelsea snorted, "I am NOT riding the bus. My sense of smell is out of this world good right now. Every single wolf on that damn bus smells like bacon." I bit my lip.

Sam said, "There was bacon for breakfast today. I didn't have any, but she made the guy's shower before they could get in the car." Lacy started laughing but Chelsea looked like she was going to cry. Her soul told me she felt bad about it.

I quickly said, "It's fine, Chelsea. Pregnant women have better senses of smell, being a wolf... well I'm sure yours are just going haywire. You could try smelling some food to see what doesn't make you nauseous. I'm sure Peter would have that for breakfast instead."

Peter shot me a grateful look. Chelsea sniffled, "Really? You would do that, babe?" Peter laughed, "Anything for my sugar baby momma." Chelsea wiped away a tear saying, "Emmaline had a blueberry muffin. She smells good." Peter smiled, "Blueberry muffins, check."

We walked into school together. Drake and I split off to go to our first class. He nudged me saying, "You're just a sensitive little soul searcher, aren't you?" I tilted my head asking, "What do you mean?" Drake laughed, "You were upset because she was upset. You wanted to make it better." I frowned, "That's not anywhere in the texts I've read about the soul searcher, but I am pretty perceptive about people's moods."

Drake stopped walking. He asked, "Did you know some fairies are empaths?" My jaw dropped, "You think I'm an empath?" Drake shrugged, "You did sense Chelsea was upset and fixed it. I don't know though. An empath might have just gotten upset like she was. You can always ask your cousin." I agreed, "You're right. I'll ask Haley."

I was about to text her when my name was called over the intercom to come to the office. Drake frowned then saw Brad. He relaxed, "I'll see you in class, Emmaline." I waved then turned towards the office.

The second I walked in the secretary guided me to a small room with a phone. She told me, "You have an urgent family matter," then left. I ran to the phone frantically asking, "Hello? Is Lucas ok?" Laughter echoed on the line, "Oh little cousin, your wolf is just fine."

I was confused, “Aiden? Why did you call my school with a family emergency?” Aiden admitted, “I wasn’t sure you’d answer my call since you don’t have my number. We do have a family emergency. I need you to promise not to tell anyone what I’m about to tell you.” I sighed, “I promise.” I felt something take hold of me. Aiden said, “As a fairy, your promise is binding.”

I didn’t care, “What’s going on, Aiden?” Aiden told me, “I need you to check on Haley this week.” He didn’t continue so I asked, “Why?” Aiden huffed, “I suppose you do need details. You know it was Haley’s birthday Saturday. Well ironically our family all has the same birth month. Our mother and our brother’s birthdays are this week. Mine is at the end of the month should you want to buy me something fabulous.”

I was confused, “Ok, I know why your brother’s birthday would upset her. From what I understand, she killed him because he tried to take her children. Why does your mother’s birthday upset her?” Aiden sighed, “Haley told you her story the other night. Our mother had sight. She could see into the future. She didn’t help Haley on many occasions. She allowed all the atrocities in Haley’s life to happen. Then when our uncle, who molested and abused Haley, was in her husband’s custody; our mother asked her for his release.” I was stunned.

I snorted, “Well, she and my mother should meet and form a club of mother’s who are completely useless. I think they’d win the medal.” Aiden said, “Quite possibly. I was keeping our mother locked in her rooms. Arion’s mate wanted to speak to her. When we opened the door, the body turned to dust. To a degree, my sister blames herself. Their last conversation did not go well, and Haley believes she could’ve saved Fabian. I disagree. I don’t think she actually could’ve saved him at all. He threatened to make little Cassie a sex slave. Even without that, my sister’s wolf and Hackura family were never letting him go. I had my own plans should he slip thought their fingers.”

I stared at the phone in horror and confusion. That was a very odd way to describe your mom’s death. I shook myself saying, “The world is better off without your uncle. He’s not my uncle, right?” Aiden put me at ease instantly, “No, he’s not your uncle. He was a cousin of some variety.” I sighed, “Alright, I’ll check on Haley. Isn’t Eric taking care of her thought?”

Aiden was quiet before he answered, “I do not know that her wolf knows this information. Haley is private about her pain, and I’m sure she thinks she can handle it. I disagree. I think she will lash out. My sister has made great strides, but you cannot overcome thirteen years of trauma in seven years. I have read and seen disturbing things. My uncle thoroughly recorded what he did to my sister. I have had to speak to someone for the trauma merely seeing what he did has put me through. That’s not the point though.”

He cleared his throat, “This is their first birthday not here with us, and I think she will struggle. My own sorrow would affect hers, or I’d try to help her myself. You never met Arion or our mother, so you have no sorrow for them. Your loyalty is to Haley.” I sighed, “I’ll do what I can.” Aiden said, “Thank you, cousin.” He hung up. I snorted, “Goodbye to you too.”

I got a pass from the secretary to go back to class. She asked, “Is everything alright, Luna? I don’t mean to pry, but I know that wasn’t anyone in the Alpha’s family.” I thanked her, “I appreciate the concern. It was about my recently discovered fairy relatives.” The secretary frowned, “Do I need to call the Alpha?” I shook my head, “No, I just need to check in on my cousin. She’s in for a tough week.”

The secretary’s eyes widened, “Your cousin meaning the princess? Alpha Eric’s mate?” I nodded, “Yes, I’m sure she will be fine.” The secretary nodded. I left with Brad right on me heels. I gave my pass to Mr. Blaze and took my seat.

At lunch, I went outside and spoke the words Haley taught me so no one could hear me. I sat by the tree where Lucas had come to talk to me the day we met. I took out my phone:

Me: Hey Haley. Aiden called. I’m here if you need to talk.

Haley: Aiden called you about what? Aren’t you in school?

Me: I am, but it’s lunchtime. He told me about the family birthdays this week. I’m sorry for your loss.

Haley: OF FUCKING COURSE HE DID. I’d say no need to worry, but I can’t lie so....

Me: If you need a neutral sounding board, I’ve got you cousin.

Haley: You’re not a board so that doesn’t make any fucking sense. I don’t know how to tell anyone why I’m so crazy. They all think it’s because of the Alpha Sophia and Alpha Chase fucked up business.

Me: That situation is messed up, and it’s going to bite them in the ass. Don’t they get why you’re upset about thinking about Eric with someone else? Lucas told me he’d murder someone if I was in a relationship with anyone else.

Haley: LOL THANK YOU! I have insecurities about Eric needing a she wolf by his side. So, I understand why they think it’s that because it is a little. Eric doesn’t get it though. His mom loves him. She’s not fond of my ass, but she loves him. I have a great mom too (dad's wife). Why do I let my mother do this to me? I almost punched Cassandra because she told me I was being hormonal in my condition.

Me: Your condition?

Haley: They thought I was pregnant. Why did they think this? Because I'm in a "snit." Forget that when I was pregnant the only "snit" I got in was their fucking fault. If Bjourn hadn't grabbed me and pulled me out of the kitchen, I'd have knocked that bitch unconscious.

Me: Punching the MIL probably wouldn't help. I'm sure she is fond of you. You love her son.

Haley: What the fuck is a MIL?

Me: Mother in Law, MIL

Haley: Punching her might help. Probably fucking not. She definitely hates me. That's not the point though. It was my fault my mother died.

Me: It wasn't your fault. Aiden said it wasn't.

Haley: My mother said that in her note she left for me after her death too. Those final words she left were the nicest things she'd ever said to me. It didn't sound like her at all, but I guess facing her own death... I don't fucking know. It was still my fault. Arion is dead because I killed him.

Me: To save your children. Don't beat yourself up because you're a better mother than either of ours. The Queen of the Hackura would've done the same.

Haley: She would've tortured him first, but I get your point. Thank you. How are you doing?

Me: I'm good. Drake thinks I'm an empath because Chelsea was upset and I offered a solution to make her happy.

Haley: I don't think your empath. I think that's a part of your soul searching ability, plus you're a good person. Did you get sad because she was sad? Did you push feelings at Chelsea to be happy?

Me: No to both questions. I just offered a way for her not to feel sick and make everyone shower because they smell like bacon.

Haley: We can test it Wednesday, but I think it's just your soul searching. If it's empathy, we will have to stop everything and get that under control. Talk to you later. 💎💎 Dylan said texting conversations should end with an emoji in the emails he sends to me. He's helping me try to understand this realm and its ways.

The warning bell rang as I laughed harder than I had in a long time. Dylan better hope Eric didn't find that out. Because something told me he was helping, but also telling her things to mess with Eric. I hopped up and ran to class.

I got through the rest of my day with ease. The second I walked into my last class Chelsea waved me over to our seats. Chelsea said, "Do that thing where no one can hear us talking." I quickly performed the charm.

Chelsea smiled, "Thanks! We didn't get to talk about the revelation that you want the Alpha to propose." I sighed, "Is there anything to say about it?" Sam laughed, "Did you tell him?" I admitted, "I don't want to tell him. That ruins the surprise." Valerie pointed out, "I could tell him." I shook my head, "No, Lucas will propose when he thinks the time is right."

I quickly changed the subject, "How did your boyfriend take the news about everything that happened?" I knew Ry would be pissed. Valerie smiled dreamily, "He was so upset. He threatened to do A LOT of very bad things to any Ducant affiliated person he ran across. His brother had to calm him down. Well, actually his brother called his twin and she calmed him down. I told him how awesome you and the fairy princess were together. He was glad you were here to protect us all."

Sam laughed, teasing, "She had to talk him out of getting on a plane." I paled. Valerie said, "He's not coming. I told him I wanted to come out there for our first meet. I wanted to buy a ticket for his birthday, but he said he was doing something for his birthday, and he won't be in California. We are trying to nail down a date for my trip."

I frowned. Ry had never gone out of the state for his birthday when I was at home. He and Katie always went to this ice cream place together. It was their tradition. That reminded me, I would need to pop out of state to get him and Katie their presents. Which means I needed to go shopping this Saturday. Haley would probably help me, and she could probably use the distraction.

When the bell rang, I walked with Chelsea to her locker. She asked me, "Can you come to Red Run Sunday to work on our homework? Peter has something he has to do with visitors this weekend. He doesn't want to leave the territory which means I can't leave."

I laughed, agreeing, "Sure, whose coming?" Chelsea shrugged, "I don't know. I wasn't paying complete attention because I was paying homage to our toilet. Morning sickness sucks. Some architect and her husband. The lady is rebuilding the Red Run high school. They are some type of supernatural I think. The gist of what he said was we can't leave the territory this weekend."

I laughed, "Alright. Sunday at your place. I can't wait to see where you're staying! How was your first night there?" Chelsea told me, "I've stayed there before, but it was really nice staying with Peter knowing it was for good." I smiled, "Yeah, I can't imagine not having Lucas beside me to sleep. What's next for you two? Are you having a wedding? Do wolves do weddings?" I was having a wedding.

Chelsea teased, "It's killing Peter to wait, but I want to see how Lacy's reception goes. I think I want both. Usually, the mating ceremony is our wedding. Your cousins wedding has everyone thinking about receptions. Eric let her plan the whole thing. Werewolves had never seen a party the likes of your cousin's version."

I laughed, "I heard." Chelsea asked, "Do you have any idea what your wedding would look like?" Without thought I said, "My sister and I used to talk about our weddings...." I trailed off and my eyes filled with tears.

Chelsea sniffled, "You can't cry, or I will cry." Peter walked up, "No crying. Why are we crying?" Chelsea said, "Nope. Girl stuff. Emmaline's good to come over Sunday." Peter nodded, "You guys are ok though, right?" I nodded, "Just silly stuff. Talking about weddings and whatnot."

Peter wiggled his eyebrows, "Oh yeah? Does my sugar baby momma want to have our mating ceremony?" Chelsea smiled, "You know I do. I just want to see Lacy's and Emmaline's weddings before I decide if I want a reception."

Peter's eyes went to my left hand and then back to Chelsea. He pointed out, "You do realize Emmaline is not engaged." Chelsea smiled, "For now. A little birdie told me she is ready though." Peter laughed, "Did it now?" Chelsea nodded. We walked outside together.

Chelsea asked, "Why is Brad your shadow?" I groaned, "Lucas wants him in the car with us because... well yesterday." Chelsea said, "That sucks." Peter laughed, "Don't you think for five seconds if I wasn't in school with you, that you wouldn't have a shadow too." Chelsea stuck her tongue out at him. I laughed and got into my car with Lacy and Brad. Valerie got in Chelsea's. She going to Red Run today since there was no training.

I asked, "Lacy, do you want to go with them?" Lacy looked longingly at their car, "Well, I don't want to leave you alone." I assured her, "I have a lot of homework, and I have Brad with me. I'm not alone." Lacy kissed me cheek, "You're the best." She hopped out yelling for Chelsea to wait for her. I waited for Lacy to get in before I drove away.

I decided to stop at Al's diner. Brad went to sit at a different table. I stopped him, "Brad, get over here." He agreed, "Yes, Luna." I rolled my eyes, "It's Emmaline."

We put in our order which came quickly. Liz sat down after she put our food in front of us.

She asked, "How are you doing, Emmaline?" I smiled, "I'm doing good. I miss you guys! I actually ended up meeting my cousin. She gave me a job. It's data entry, but it comes with a laptop." Liz smiled and squeezed my hand, "I'm so happy for you! You looked just beautiful at your ceremony. I made Al bring me."

I gasped, "I wish I could've seen you!" Liz smiled, "You and your cousin are very striking together. That's who walked you to Mr. Lyons, right? Everyone said she was the fairy princess." I nodded, "Yes, that's her." We talked for a little while longer before I paid. As we left, I waved to Al and Frank.

I drove home and peeked into Lucas' office. He looked really busy, so I went and filled out the paperwork that Haley had left for me for my new job. The next few days passed in a blur. I really missed spending time with Lucas. He seemed nervous about something, and he was really busy.

Thankfully, it was finally Wednesday night. I was going to fairy training. Lucas was coming. I was trying to hide my excitement. He and Dylan had been so busy Lacy and I had only seen them at bedtime. Lacy was ready to tear them both a new one.

She and I had spent some time looking at things for her wedding, but she didn't want to pick a date until I was engaged. I told her not to do that, but she insisted she was going to wait. Haley had texted that she wanted me to try popping myself to training without her. I got us almost there. When Lucas started taking his clothes off to shift my mouth started watering. We hadn't had sex since Sunday. I shook myself, fairy practice. I was practicing my powers, not jumping my naked mate.

The second I could I ran over to the other partial fairies before I did something embarrassing. Haley greeted me, smiling, "Hi, Emmaline. How's your week been?" I shrugged, "Fine. Here's the paperwork for the job." Haley smiled, "Great! Your laptop will be ready tomorrow. I thought it would be today, but for some technical reason my brother's boytoy lover isn't done with it." I laughed.

Haley performed her chant so no one could hear us. Farrin laughed, "You don't want anyone to hear us today, Princess?" Haley retorted, "Obviously, Farrin." Farrin frowned, "Why?" She didn't answer. Farrin quietly asked, "Are you ok, Haley?" Haley shrugged, "That's kind of you to ask, Farrin. Thank you." I looked at him and determined from my powers, he was genuinely worried about Haley.

As I looked at him something else came to me. I pointed at him and the girl he trained yelling, "HOLY CRAP ON A CRACKER! You two are mates!" Haley

turned and actually gave a real smile. She asked, “Are you really? That will make Eric so much less likely to kill you, Farrin.”

Farrin snorted, “Your wolf knows.” Haley shrugged. The girl looked nervous, “I’m sorry I didn’t tell you. It’s just everything is so new to me.” Haley assured her, “It’s not a problem, Trixie. I’m happy for you as long as you guys are happy.” Trixie looked timidly at Farrin smiling. Farrin reached for her hand. She whispered, “I am happy. I’ve been thinking about going part time at work and living here and in Faerie.”

Farrin looked jubilant. He asked, “You are?” She smiled timidly at him, “Well, it would make you happy. You said you were willing to have a monogamous relationship. I think I need to compromise here too. It’s a relationship after all.” Farrin smiled.

Haley raised an eyebrow, “Congratulations to you two. Trixie, did you already have your concupiscence?” Trixie answered, “Not yet.” Haley considered, “You and I need to chat later. Or if you are more comfortable with her, Lucinda will talk to you.” Trixie laughed, “I’ll go with you. I’ve only met Lucinda a few times. She does seem very nice though.” Haley answered, “She is. Emmaline, you’re with me today.”

Haley led me away from the group. She told me, “Ok, we are going to make sure you’re not an empath. Can you tell what I feel?” I searched her face and got nothing. I took a deep breath then searched her soul.

I spoke as I searched, “You’re sad, angry, confused, full of self-loathing, and hurt, but you don’t look like it.” Haley agreed, “You’re right, I feel all those things. As far as my expression, I have a lock on my emotions. Now do you feel any of my emotions being with me?” I shook my head, “No.” Haley nodded, “Ok, so we don’t have to get empath emotions under control. I didn’t think we did though. You are getting better with searching people’s souls.”

I asked, “Do you want to talk about it?” Haley sighed, “No, this isn’t about me. This is about working on your skills. How are snapping, conjuring, and popping going? I noticed Lucas let you ride his wolf here.” I knew she’d evaded, but I let her, “Yes, I got us close, but it was still running distance away. I snapped Lacy and Valerie’s makeup exactly how they wanted. I conjured them outfits and snapped them on too. I got the color of the bottom of Lacy’s dress wrong, though and I didn’t get the shoes Valerie wanted either.”

Haley praised, “That’s pretty damn good. You just need to practice more. Try little things. Instead of putting your clothes on for the day, snap them on. If you’re having some sexy fun snap Lucas’ pants off.” I groaned, “I try that with my clothes. Sometimes I get it right,”



I muttered, "I try with Lucas' pants too. Not that I've seen him naked much the past few days." Haley laughed, "Well, I didn't need werewolf hearing for that one. What's going on?" I shrugged, "He's just really busy, and he seems nervous about something. I haven't gotten to spend much time with him apart from sleeping next to him."

Haley smiled and took my hand. She advised, "Alpha's are busy, but sometimes they need a reminder that they aren't single men anymore. With that in mind, I'm giving you homework for tonight. Before bed think of a sexy outfit. Something you feel sexy in whatever that is, an outfit, lingerie, a costume; whatever that means to you. Then play catch the fairy."

I laughed, "Huh? If he's tired, won't he just fall asleep?" Haley snorted, "No, you tell him to catch you, then pop away. You can do it all over the house, just make sure when he catches you, you're somewhere you don't mind being naked. Wolves love a chase, Alpha's more than most." I gave her hug, "You really are the best fairy godmother." Haley squeezed me then said, "I LOVE my pajamas, they are fucking fabulous. I'm not distracted from your assignment though. I will be asking you how it went tomorrow, so don't forget."

After that, we worked on my freezing power for a while. Haley asked, "Have you tried turning anything to ice? I know you threw icicles, but I think if you focus you could turn things to ice." I laughed, "Because now I'm Queen Elsa?" Haley clapped, "I understood that one! I've actually seen that movie, and yes. You could absolutely turn the water on the lake to ice. It's like freezing things, but a step farther."

Hexxi called Haley's name. Haley sighed, "Well, we ran out of time today, but we will work on that later. I promised Alpha Kyle his pack could come to practice. I've got to pop to get them." I squealed, "That's so exciting!" Haley nodded, "Yes, our little soul searcher, it is."

I asked pointing at the other group, "Who are the girls with Hexxi?" Haley snorted, "Idel and Sharon." I turned asking, "As in my other half-sisters?" She nodded. I started to walk towards their group. Haley said, "No walking, Emmaline. Pop over to them." I laughed and popped right next to them with Haley right behind me.

Hexxi spoke, "Before introductions are made, Haley are you alright? I know this week is a hard one. I sense your sorrow, cousin." Haley's lips went into a firm line, "Yes, it's a hard week. My therapist and I meet daily to discuss it." Hexxi nodded. I couldn't help but notice Haley had evaded both questions actually asking how she was.

One of the girls jumped forward speaking quickly, "Hi... well...hi! I'm Sharon. That's Idel." I smiled and stuck out my hand, "Emmaline." Idel spoke, "So they

said. I wonder when it changed and why.” Sharon slapped her arm whispering, “None of your business Idel.” Idel frowned, “How is not our business? She’s our little sister. I think that’s the definition of our business. Our father is distraught. He thought you two were safe! She should’ve been the safest of all.”

Haley cut in, “Idel, I have werewolves to go get. Don’t you want to see if you can find your next concupiscence partner?” Idel instantly switched gears screaming, “YES! Go get them, Haley!” Sharon said, “I hope I meet my mate soon. I want to meet my wolf.”

Haley smiled. I asked, “Wait. What?” Sharon said, “I’m also a partial werewolf. No one knew why I didn’t shift when I turned sixteen, but Haley here says she thinks my wolf will come out when my mate marks me. I mean... obviously it wasn’t a secret my half-brothers have a different dad than me. Our dad found my mom during her heat after her mate died. She begged him to help her. He asked multiple times if she was sure. She was thrilled to have me. My brothers doted on me. My stepdad does too. My mom found her second chance mate when I was three.”

I asked, “How old are you?” She smiled, “I’m just a little older than you, I’m eighteen.” I laughed, “Our dad sure gets around.” Haley snickered as we all walked up to the guys. I chided myself for not trying to see if I knew who Sharon’s mate was instantly. I looked at her and just knew it was Garrett from Red Run. I couldn’t hold back my excitement.

I grabbed Haley hand, “Please take me! I know exactly who she needs to meet.” Haley took my hand and we were gone. I opened my eyes and Chelsea was the first person I saw. I squealed, “Where is Garrett?” Chelsea laughed and pointed to him. Peter’s eyes went wide. Alpha Kyle clapped his hands, “I think our pack is getting a fairy.” Garrett was a few feet from me.

I popped next to him. I grabbed his hand exclaiming, “We have to go! You have to meet my half-sister, Sharon, right now!” Garrett smiled broadly, surmising, “You found my mate.” I nodded, “Yes, I did! Let’s go!” Haley laughed at my antics. Peter said, “I’ll be damned. All three. She found all three mates to the future leaders of our pack.” Beta McAlister laughed and clapped the guy who was clearly Garrett’s dad on the back.

I was so excited I popped with Garrett myself. We ended up exactly where I wanted to be. I wanted to scream in excitement, but I had a mission. Garrett wasn’t moving fast enough for me. Then he took a sniff of the air and almost ripped my arm out of its socket as he jerked, letting go of my hand to get to Sharon.

I felt such joy watching them find each other. I loved this feeling. It was amazing. It was as if I could feel their happiness. Their souls were rejoicing. Haley smiled at

me, “You popped right back here. Good job. Emotions are the key to our powers. Remember that feeling when you want to pop and channel it.” She yelled to Garret and Sharon “There’s a room inside at the top of the stairs. Sharon has stayed there before.” Garrett barely acknowledged it as he ran away with Sharon.

I was excited for my sister. I could tell when I searched her soul, she longed for her wolf. As we talked to the guys, I searched Haley’s soul again. It felt like she was a powder keg about to explode. I tried to help her out, but my evasion techniques left something to be desired. I was trying to convey to everyone they needed to stop. Haley’s soul was in turmoil. I wasn’t surprised when Haley blew up, but they seemed to be.

I wanted to tell them what was going on, but I could feel a physical pressure when I tried to say the words. Fairy promises were serious bonds. Thankfully, they pieced it together. We ended up going to find Haley in some treehouse so that I could talk to Haley.

I looked at thin air, unsure how there could be a treehouse there as Eric described when I was physically looking at leaves. When Haley popped down, she looked awful. I felt such intense sorrow and self-loathing from her. I glanced at Eric before she popped us away. He was broken by her appearance. She was hurting and so was he.

Haley wiped her tears away but kept crying. I looked around in wonder. I asked, “You built this?” She wiped her tears, “Yes, with my powers. I have a privacy spell on it so only those I bring inside can find it. We will get there with you, don’t worry.” Silence enveloped us. It wasn’t uncomfortable though.

I decided to plunge into my story, “When I was thirteen David started my magic training, just like my siblings. When he finally let me touch the stones they turned to water. I knew they weren’t supposed to do that. When I looked at him, he was so angry. I thought he was going to kill me. I tried to tell him I was sorry, but he left. I just curled into a ball and cried until Dusty came to find me. I refused to talk to my siblings when they came over. I apologized because I was causing our parents to fight and locked myself in my room. When David did finally come home, I tried to hug him and he pushed me away. He handed me the emancipation papers and told me he wasn’t my dad. He said he gave my mother a choice: him or me.”

I stopped because that fact still made me mad. I stilled my shaking hands and gritted out, “She picked him. My uncle was afraid David would kill me, and he drove me to the state line where his friend met us. His friend helped me change my name and buried the paperwork, and I had a little money my uncle gave me to get by. I’ve been running ever since. I know what it is to be angry at your mother.” Haley pulled me into a hug, “Oh, Emmaline. I’m so sorry. She should’ve picked you.”

I agreed, “Yes, she should’ve. I’m sure if I found out she was dead, her birthday would be a strange day for me. Honestly, I can't say I'd care too much. She can rot in hell right alongside your mom.” Haley smiled sadly with tears running down her face.

She admitted, “My mother would be in the beyond as would yours. She sent me a letter today, my mother. She knew she was going to die.” I was confused. I asked, “How did she send you a letter?” Haley sighed, “Magic.”

I asked, “Is that why you got upset about your daughter playing with a toy?” Haley stiffened, “No, my mother didn't send that fucking stupid, cursed toy. That was a fuck you from the beyond from my uncle. I never thought he believed he was going to die, but apparently at some point he used magic to send me gifts on my mother's birthday. It had to be just in case. When he died, he told me I would never be free of him, and he was right. I can't stop the gifts from coming.”

I didn't understand. I asked, “Why would he send you a toy?” Haley shivered, “The toy in question was a yellow unicorn. They are special in Faerie, and I always wanted one. The first time my uncle raped me he gave me the yellow unicorn. I held onto it, crying as he violated me. When he was done, he took it away. He said bad little girls can't have special toys. The unicorn didn't appear alone. It came with a port, and like an idiot; I played it. He recorded the entire thing. I watched myself being raped. I must have dropped the unicorn in the hall because I was violently ill after seeing what was on the port. When I gathered myself, I went to find my kids. I lost it when I saw Cassie playing with it. I hadn't meant to leave it out where anyone could find it...”

My jaw dropped. I rubbed her back, “Ok, I don't often curse but FUCK that asshole! Conjure that toy to us because we need to set it on fire for cathartic reasons. On a separate note, what is a port?” Haley blew her nose into a tissue.

She agreed, “Yeah, fuck him. A port is like a hologram video diary. Most fairies have them, it's a status thing. I hate the last conversation with my mother was what it was. I banished her from this territory. I hate that she let me be taken and tortured. I could've lost my babies, and she didn't care. I care though. I care and I hate it.”

I put my hand on hers, “Because you're a good person. You are ruthless when it comes to other people, but yourself; you let your heart get trampled by those you love. Come to the dark side of the fuck our moms club, it's more fun over here.”

Haley smiled sadly, “You're still mad at your mother though. Deservedly so. I am mad at mine too. My therapist said those we love have the ability to hurt us the worst. I just don't understand our mothers, especially now that I am one. I would

walk through hell itself, slay any dragon, give up my life for my babies. My mother's threshold was not letting me die, but anything else was fine."

I shrugged, "Yeah, but their other children; they would do those things for. We are just the special ones who are tossed away, apparently." Haley grabbed my hands, "She made a mistake. You are not a toss away. You are an amazing person, and despite the trials you've gone through; you remain you."

I nodded. I thought I'd gotten over the anger I felt towards my mom, but I was wrong. It hit me full force, the anger and bitterness I had still felt, almost choking me. I might need to talk to someone. I probably have issues buried down.

I offered my advice, "You should tell Eric about the toy and the birthday thing." Haley scoffed, "Yes, so everyone can know I'm just getting fat and I'm not pregnant. Which I told them I wasn't, and I can't lie. I can see it though; they all think I'm pregnant still. Cassandra has people believing her word is fucking gospel. She can lie and I can't, but somehow people still believe her bullshit."

I asked, "Ok, who said you were fat?" Haley frowned, "It was implied by my mother in law." I raised an eyebrow, "You are not fat. I think Eric would back me up on that. You're hot, fairy godmother of mine." Haley laughed.

I continued, "Now, conjure this unicorn so we can set it on fire." Haley admitted, "It's a good idea." She conjured the toy into my hands. She looked like she was on the verge of a breakdown. Her soul told me the child in her was terrified.

I threw it into the fireplace and thought about a lighter. I smiled opening my eyes to see one in my hands. I set the toy on fire and backed away. I put my arms around Haley as tears streamed down her face. Once the flames had burned out, I thought about the ashes being in the ocean. I smiled triumphantly when I opened my eyes and there were no ashes. I didn't know if they made it to the ocean, but I knew they weren't here.

After a few moments Haley sighed, "We should probably go face the werewolves. Don't forget your homework for tonight." I smiled, "I like your homework assignments." She laughed, "I'm glad." I decided to tell her, "I used my soul searcher ability on Eric. He was torn apart seeing how upset you were. I really do think you should tell him."

Haley was quiet then whispered, "I know. I can feel him in our bond. I wasn't going to keep it from him after this. I couldn't. He can feel me as I do him, I can just push my feelings down better than he can. It's harder for him to figure mine out when I do that. When anything Fabian related comes up, I retreat to that little girl who had to survive. I try to push down my pain, but my therapist makes me talk about things. There's just a lot going on this week. You're right though, I do

need to tell him. I just really want to be normal. I just don't want to have to keep bringing these things back up to people. I want to heal."

I pointed out, "Talking is how you heal. It helps you process things. You didn't bring it up either, your messed up uncle sent you a reminder. Probably because he was seriously messed up in the head. Maybe Eric can get the gifts to stop. At the very least he will make Aiden look into it."

Haley snorted, "True. He will make Aiden look into it. Knowing my uncle, there's nothing that can be done. My husband will try though. The poor man. I didn't want Aiden to know either because he'll exhaust himself looking into it. He'll feel guilty." Haley snapped her makeup off, so she didn't have mascara running down her face. That was so neat.

Before I knew it, we were back with our mates. Everyone's soul was in distress. It was hard to know such sadness was around me. I popped Lucas and I away. I was certain Eric was going to find a bad fairy and end them by the end of the night when he found out why Haley had been so upset. Lucas figuring out his clue was a needed distraction from the sadness of the souls we'd just left behind.

I remembered my homework and dragged Lucas out of his office, "Come on, Lucas. Let's go upstairs and you can figure it out in the morning." Lucas grumbled but followed me upstairs. I ran into the bathroom and locked the door. Lucas teased, "This is not what I had in mind when you said let's go upstairs." I laughed "It will be in just a second. I'll be right out."

I thought about it what I wanted to wear. I decided a corset with garters would be fun. I googled for inspiration. I found one that was dark blue with black lace over it. It had bows and matching underwear with a sweetheart neckline. I closed my eyes and thought about it really hard. When I opened my eyes, I couldn't help but squeal. It worked! It was exactly what I wanted all the way down to the garters. Apparently, I went a step further in my mind and added stockings and heels.

Lucas commented, "That was a very happy squeal, baby girl." I told him, "I nailed the first part of my assignment from Haley." I looked in the mirror snapping my fingers, imagining my hair being lightly curled and pulled half back with light makeup. I nodded to myself in the mirror. I'd done it. I looked hot.

I asked, "Could you wait for me on the bed?" He growled but I heard him flop down on the bed. I took a deep breath, opened the door, and stepped out. Lucas bolted straight up on the bed. His pants became quite strained. He asked huskily, "That's your assignment? I love your cousin. I'm sending her a fruit basket."

I teased, "It's part of it." Lucas' eyes were going back and forth from black to blue, filled with lust. He growled, "What's the other part?" I smiled, "You have to catch the fairy." I popped into his room and looked around. This looked new.

Lucas banged through the door. He cautioned, "Emmaline, popping away from me will get the thrill of the chase going and..." I interrupted him, "So Haley said. Are these the sheets I bought?" Lucas was about to pounce on me. He answered, "Yes. The new bed arrived. You can move in here now." I agreed, "Right after you catch me." He leaped towards me, but I popped to his office. Thankfully, no one was here.

I waited for him on top of his desk. Lucas ran in growling. I decided Haley's game was fun. I popped to the kitchen and grabbed a quick snack. When I heard Lucas about to enter, I thought about his game room. I laughed when I made it there because all the Tinkerbells were still in place.

I heard Lucas keying in the code to the room. I popped myself to the breakfast nook he'd taken me to with Haley. I'd been there a few minutes when I felt hands around my waist. I gasped and tried to pop away, but I only popped right next to Lucas again. He grabbed me again, growling, "Oh no, little fairy. I caught you."

He kissed me roughly, biting my lip. I moaned. His lips left mine. He attacked my neck. I asked, "How did you catch me? I was watching the door." Lucas growled against my neck, "There's more than one door. Snap me naked. Now." I shivered doing as he ordered. It worked again. I was getting good at this.

He leaned down and grabbed his belt from his pile of clothes. I couldn't help but wonder what his plan was. This was exciting. He grabbed my hands and placed the leather of his buckle around my hands. He punched a new hole, ruining his belt so he could bind my hands together. He dragged me over towards the wall, pulled a bar down, and tied his belt to it. My feet stayed on the ground with my hands above my head.

Lucas grabbed his tie, brushing his body flush against me from behind. He blindfolded me with the tie. He asked, "Can you see, baby girl?" I gulped, "No." His hand came down smacking my butt cheek. I squeaked. He chuckled, then ripped the corset off me. His fingers lightly pinched my nipples. I jerked my arms against the restraints.

I heard a drawer open and close. He commanded, "Open your mouth." The second I did, he put something cold on my tongue. He ordered, "Close." He kissed my neck. I couldn't stop my moan. Lucas smacked my butt again, "Don't open your mouth." His hands slid down my body and he played with my clit.

I couldn't keep quiet. Lucas spanked me twice. He growled, "Don't make me tell you again. Keep your mouth closed." He came up from behind me and began to kiss my neck again. I had to try really hard not to open my mouth. Finally, he praised, "Good girl. Open your mouth." I did as he said.

I heard my underwear rip, then I jerked as his finger was at my back entrance. Lucas assured, "It's just lube, baby girl. Relax." I took a deep breath and he continued, "You were lubricating a butt plug in your mouth. I'm going to put it inside you. If you want me to stop you say apples, ok?" I nodded. He smacked my butt, "Out loud, baby girl. You have to communicate."

I said, "I understand." He chuckled, "Good girl." He put the plug in, and it felt odd at first but as I adjusted to it; I found I liked it. Lucas asked me, "Are you ok?" I bit my lip then answered, "Yes." Lucas growled, "The only person allowed to bite that lip is me." He took my bottom lip into his mouth and pulled away from me lightly biting my lip with his teeth. "You're mine, Emmaline."

I wasn't expecting him to spank me again, this time I yelped. Lucas commanded, "Say you're mine, baby girl." I immediately said, "I'm yours." Lucas came up against me from behind again. I shivered feeling his skin against mine. He started to nibble on my ear. He whispered, "I'll never let you go."

I heard a vibrating sound then I felt something enter me. I moaned, jerking my hips. Lucas began to move the toy in and out of me. I began to pant, screaming, "LUCAS!" I felt his tongue start working my clit. The sensation of both was driving me crazy. I lost track of the orgasms I'd had. He eased the toy out of me. I whimpered in protest.

Lucas asked, "What's wrong?" I pouted, "I feel empty now." Lucas chuckled, "Is this what you want?" I felt the tip of him at my entrance. I begged, "Yes, Lucas. Please." Lucas rubbed his dick on my clit. Lucas instructed, "Explain explicitly what you want, Emmaline." I shouted, "I want your dick inside me. Please!"

Lucas growled and in one swift move he entered me. He told me, "I'm going to fuck you now, baby girl." I whimpered; he slapped my ass hard. I begged, "Please Alpha fuck me." He growled and began to move. I wrapped my legs around him. With the plug in my butt the sensations I was feeling were intensified. We both came and were panting. I wanted to know what he felt like in my back entrance.

I tried to sound sexy, "Alpha." Lucas bit the bottom of my ear, "Yes, baby girl." I nuzzled his face looking for his ear since I couldn't see. Once I found it, I whispered, "I want you to fuck my ass, Alpha." I felt Lucas get hard inside me again. He growled, "Do you?" I nodded. He smacked my butt again and I yelped. I whispered, "Yes. Please, I like..." I trailed off.



Lucas growled, "You like what? Keep talking, baby girl. This only works with communication. I need to know you'll talk to me." I swallowed, "I like how the plug feels, and I want to feel you Lucas, please." Lucas kissed me hard then pulled back suddenly, "What's your safe word, Emmaline?" I replied shakily, "Apples." Lucas said, "You will say that if you are in any way uncomfortable." It wasn't a question but I answered, "Yes." I heard a click and it sounded like he was squirting something.

I felt his fingers remove the plug and then his slick finger entered me. I couldn't stop the moan that escaped me. "Lucas." I let my head roll forward as he began to move. A second finger came in, stretching me. Lucas whispered, "Talk to me." I begged, "Don't stop." Lucas kept going then removed his fingers as I whimpered in protest.

I felt the tip of him and tensed, "Relax, baby girl." He began to run his fingertips across my sides. I lifted my head and relaxed against his body laying my head on his chest. "That's it. Just you and me here, and our pleasure." I shivered as I felt the tip of him slowly enter me. He went really slow letting me adjust. I was shaking with need when he finally stopped moving.

Nothing happened for a few moments as I adjusted to him, and then I begged, "Alpha, please move. I need you to move." Lucas chuckled, "Tell me your safe word." I quickly replied, "Apples. Move please." Lucas chuckled and began moving slowly.

It felt like such a foreign sensation, but so intense. Lucas' hands went to my hips and he began to pick up the pace. Then he pulled most of the way out and slammed back in, I couldn't stop the scream that ripped from my throat. He grunted and began to move faster and faster. I gripped the part of the belt that was hanging. It felt so good the pressure building within me was more intense than anything I'd felt. I screamed, "OH MY... DO... NOT... STOP... LUCAS!"

My orgasm ripped through me. It was like I could feel every fiber of my being. Lucas growled his own release, and I felt my hands being unbuckled. They fell like limp noodles as he rubbed one of my arms, the other he wrapped around my waist, holding me up. He switched his hold, and then slowly pulled out of me. I whimpered. Lucas caressed me, "I've got you." He picked me up bridal style and took me back upstairs to his room.

He set me down in the tub, turned on the water, filled it with bubble bath soap, and slid in behind me. He asked anxiously, "How are you feeling?" I smiled lazily answering, "Tired." He laughed, "I'm sure. That's not what I meant." I admitted, "I liked it. Did you?" His arms rested on my thighs, "I enjoyed it very much. You are amazing. I wasn't planning that tonight; I was going to build up to it by adding the plug. I couldn't stop myself once you asked for it." I turned and kissed his cheek.

I teased, "I like Haley's catch the fairy game." Lucas laughed, "It's a good game. If you don't want my Alpha blood pumping, I wouldn't recommend it playing." I smiled and shut off the water. I straddled him. He whispered, "Emmaline..." I started to grind against him, "Seems like someone's ready for more. I've missed you. I've missed you being inside me." Lucas groaned, "Baby girl... snap me clean before you do that." I smirked snapping him clean then lowered myself onto him.

He looked into my eyes as I rode him slowly. He leaned forward and took my nipple into his mouth. I threw my head back and gripped his hair pulling a little. His hips arched into mine and I fell apart. He groaned his release.

Lucas lifted me off him because my limbs were useless. He dried me off, carried me to his bed, and laid me down. I moaned, "How is your bed more comfortable than mine?" Lucas lightly smacked my bottom, "It's our bed, baby girl." I smiled, "I like the sound of that." He rubbed something on my butt while I drifted off to sleep.

I woke with a start as my alarm went off at four in the morning. I was momentarily confused by my surroundings until I remembered Lucas had gotten a new bed for me. We were in his room. Since Haley wanted me to practice more, I snapped myself into workout clothes. I ended up in my yoga pants and a sports bra. I didn't think Lucas would like that. So, I thought really hard about a fitted workout shirt. I looked down and sighed seeing that I ended up in a t-shirt. Work in progress.

I thought about the gym. When I opened my eyes I did a happy dance. I was in the middle of the gym. We worked on hand to hand combat in class, and Alex Hanes said I did well. I drove Lacy, Brad, and Valerie to school.

The day flew by. Before I knew it Haley was popping in for our fighting lesson. She was a lot tougher on me this time. I had a feeling it had to do with our recent brush with wolves. She'd gotten in several shots on me when I'd let my guard down. She wasn't holding back, but she told me I'd really improved.

When she gave me my laptop, I squealed, "How did you get a blue one?" Haley laughed, "Money." I asked, "I was wondering if you were free to help me on Saturday. I need to buy and send presents." Haley smiled, "Of course. What time?" I thought about it, "Afternoon?" She nodded, "Done."

She turned to Eric asking, "Do you want to spend Saturday afternoon with Lucas while Emmaline and I practice fairy things?" Eric raised an eyebrow, "Sure. As long as Jackson can come too. We have a few things to discuss with Lucas." Haley nodded, "Of course, husband of mine."

Lucas eyes narrowed. He asked, “What fairy things are you practicing?” Haley smirked, “Popping.” Lucas frowned. Eric smirked, “My Angel, your fairy evasiveness is shining through.” Haley laughed but said nothing.

I interjected, “Lucas, you didn’t want me to ride the bus to send my siblings their presents. So, Haley is going to help me.” Lucas frowned. Eric casually commented, “Taking Blade with you, of course.” Haley rolled her eyes, “Yes, we will take Blade to protect us from the mall and whatever mail carrier we use.” Eric smiled, “That’s all I ask.” I laughed and looked at Lucas. He snorted, “Don’t look at me. I already asked the ninja fairy assassin to accompany me.” We all laughed and Haley popped herself and Eric home.

I grabbed Lucas and popped us to our room. The longer the day had gone on, the more nervous he got. I finally couldn’t take it. I asked, “Hey, are you ok?” Lucas distractedly assured me, “Yes, there’s just a lot going on. Brad is going to drive you girls to school tomorrow because I am going to pick you up.” I smiled, “Oh? What’s the occasion?” Lucas smiled, “A long overdue occasion. I’m taking my baby girl on a date.” I teased, “Whatever makes my Alpha happy.” He growled.

I snapped us naked and he slid into me. I woke up when my alarm went off for training. Valerie and Lacy cornered me afterwards. Lacy tapped her fingers together like she was plotting something. She said, “Come on little fairy, one day sister of mine.” I asked suspiciously, “Where are we going?” Lacy smiled, “My room. We are all getting a fairy makeover today. We are helping you practice. We have pictures of everything for all three of us.” I smiled, “Of course you have pictures, that’s so you Lacy.”

I walked upstairs with them. Their outfits were pretty easy. Lacy wanted a dress like I’d snapped her before in different colors. Valerie wanted some colored skinny jeans and a cute top. I looked at the picture Lacy had given for my outfit. She had chosen a navy dress with polka dots. It had a drop to the front, so I was showing a tasteful amount of cleavage and it had spaghetti straps.

I laughed asking her, “Are you serious, Lacy? It’s just school.” Lacy pointed out, “You have a date after school, and it’s your first official date. Snap yourself the dress.” I rolled my eyes, “Fine.” I thought about it and both girls started clapping. I looked down and smiled. I’d gotten it exactly right.

They wanted braids for all our hair. I decided to do a half up braid, and then did light makeup with brown smokey eyes for us all. Lacy nodded, “You look perfect for your date, and we look hot too.” I asked, “What would we do without you, Lacy?” Lacy snorted, “I honestly have no idea. You weren’t even going to dress up for your date.” I blushed, “I was going to wear jeans instead of yoga pants.” Lacy rolled her eyes and led me outside.

Brad's eyes went wide when he saw us. He looked at Lacy sputtering, "Umm... does the Alpha... know..." Lacy snapped, "That he has a date with the Luna later. He does. She is date appropriate." Brad frowned but got into the car.

Chelsea and Sam whistled when I got out of my car at school. Drake and Peter glanced at each other. Sam yelled, "DAMN, EMMALINE! Where have you been hiding all of that?" I turned red muttering, "Lacy said I had to dress up for my date."

Sam laughed, "You look hot! Where did the dress come from? I've never seen it." Lacy smiled boasting, "She snapped it from a Pinterest picture. All our outfits are fairy snapped today." Sam smirked, "Ok, then. I have GOT to get me a fairy snapped outfit."

Peter asked, "Did Lucas see you before you left?" I shook my head. Lacy said, "Men. She looks great." Drake said, "No one said she didn't." I frowned asking, "Would he not like it?" I was beginning to regret this. It was just school, and I was over dressed.

Valerie laughed, "Oh no, Emmaline. He will LOVE it. Drake and Peter are subtly referring to how the Alpha might not like the amount of men that will be seeing you in the dress." I frowned and rolled my eyes walking more confidently. I commented, "Wolves are so sexist." Chelsea, Sam, Valerie, and Lacy busted up laughing. Peter and Drake grimaced.

Travis' eyes about bugged out of his head when I walked through the front door. He came over and Peter and Drake shook their heads. Travis rubbed the back of his head, "Umm... Emmaline... Do you have a sweater or a hoodie?" I incredulously said, "Travis, it's ninety degrees outside. Why would I have a sweater?" Travis mumbled something about making his job harder. I asked, "What job?"

Travis looked at Drake ignoring me. He asked, "You have her until second period, right?" Sam laughed and rubbed his shoulders. Drake replied, "Yup." Travis looked at me, frowned and walked away. I called after him, "Get yourself a coffee, Travis. You're moody." Travis growled. I stuck my tongue out at his retreating form.

Drake walked with me to class. The hall was filled with growls. Finally, I'd had enough. I angrily hissed, "Everyone cut it out. I can wear a dress. Stop growling at everyone." I heard several huffs. Drake laughed while we walked into class.

My day went fine until I left my last class with a pass to go to the bathroom. I heard someone yell my name, "Emmaline, wait up!" I turned around and groaned, "Sorry, Grayson! I REALLY have to pee." I ran into the bathroom. When I came back out Grayson was waiting. I was hoping he would just leave.

I wanted to sigh because I knew Brad was going to materialize at any moment. Grayson kicked the floor then said, "So... I was wondering if you would go with me to the homecoming dance?" My jaw dropped.

I crossed my arms, "I told you I have a boyfriend, Grayson." Grayson nodded, "Yeah, but he's older. It's your senior year, you shouldn't miss out on everything because of that. We could go as friends." I turned him down, "Grayson, I'm sorry but I can't. Lucas would go with me if I asked him." Grayson murmured something about an age limit.

Chelsea came out of class. She frowned asking, "What's going on?" I took a deep breath, "Let's get back to class." Grayson called, "Think about it, Emmaline. You look really beautiful today by the way." I sucked in a breath, "Thanks." We walked back into the class.

Chelsea passed me a note asking what that was. I explained and her eyes went wide. When the bell rang, I skipped to my locker, threw all my stuff in there, and walked outside with my friends. I heard a growl I knew all too well. I turned my head to smile at Lucas. He was wearing slacks and a button down shirt leaning against a Lexus. I ran over to him and hugged him.

He spoke first "You look amazing, baby girl." I said, "Thanks! Lacy had my practice snapping today. She said I had to dress up for our date." Lucas looked over my shoulder wryly asking, "Did she?" Lacy gave me a smirk and a wave. She called, "Thank me later, Luc." Lucas mumbled something then opened my door for me. I slid in and noticed Grayson was glaring at Lucas when we sped away.

I asked, "So where are we going?" Lucas gripped the wheel then darted off on some access road. He slammed the car into park and was outside my door before I could blink. He had me out of my seat and laid down on the top of the hood within seconds, then his fingers moved my underwear to the side and curled inside me.

I moaned, "Lu... Lucas..." Lucas growled, "You're mine!" I agreed, "Yours." He unzipped his pants and was inside me in the next breath. He yelled, "Fuck, baby girl! You make me lose all control. You're so hot and you're always soaking wet for me." I tried to grip the hood of the car as I screamed out my orgasm while Lucas growled his. Both of us were panting.

I smiled. "I might wear dresses more often if this is how you react." Lucas brought my lips to his. I was certain If I'd been a fire fairy, I'd have scorched the ground beneath us. Lucas pulled back, "It's a beautiful dress. Your boobs are practically daring me to play with them, but we have reservations. I just had to claim you after seeing you in the dress." He guided me back into the car and he took off.

We drove for about an hour and came to a steakhouse restaurant. I told him, "I love steak." Lucas smiled. We were rushed past all the tables to a private room. It had a very intimate set up.

Lucas ordered for both of us and the staff left. I told him, "This is beautiful, Lucas. Thank you." He leaned over and squeezed my hand, "You deserve the world, Emmaline." I asked casually, "How long until they come back with our food?" Lucas shrugged, "At least twenty minutes. Why? Would you like me to call them back? Do you want an appetizer?" I smirked, "No, that's ok." I dropped my spoon off the table. I gasped, "Oops. I'll just get that." I lifted up the tablecloth and crawled under and over to Lucas. I slid my hand up his pants. He jolted in surprise. I concealed my giggle.

Lucas growled, "Baby girl." I unzipped his pants, "But I'm hungry, I need a snack. You're all ready to go and everything." He was going commando and he was hard. Lucas hissed, "Shit." as I took him into my mouth. I played with his balls and ran my fingertips up and down his other pant leg.

Lucas gripped the table and was trying to be quiet. He was really good at it. It was quite impressive. Lucas groaned as he came in my mouth. I swallowed everything. I zipped his pants back up and crawled back to my chair grabbing the spoon that I dropped.

Thirty seconds later, the waitress came in with our drinks. She asked, "Do you want me to get you a new spoon?" I smiled, "That would be great, thank you." She came right back with it and left. I looked over at Lucas who was staring at me with blatant lust. He stood and came over to my chair, and leaned down whispering, "You have no idea who you're playing with, baby girl. I'm going to have my appetizer now. You have to be quiet. I will punish you later if you aren't. Do you understand?" I gulped and said, "Yes, Alpha." He smirked, "Good."

He got on his knees and pulled my chair so it was under the table and lifted the tablecloth so it was around my hips. I was so close to the edge of the table, there was no way anyone would think this was normal. I felt his tongue on me and whimpered.

Lucas pinched the inside of thigh and linked me, "Be quiet, baby girl." He attacked my clit again, and I was trying really hard to be quiet. At one point I moaned pretty loud, his mouth withdrew from me, and he bit my inner thigh hard. He linked, "Quiet." I answered, "I'm sorry, Alpha. I'll be quiet." He replied, "Good girl."

I was getting close when the waitress came in with our food. She set it down and said, "I hope you enjoy everything." Lucas entered a finger inside me. I barely managed to say, "Thanks." She left. I lifted my arm and muffled my scream with

my bicep. It wasn't super loud, but it wasn't quiet. Lucas pulled out his fingers and kissed my leg. He pushed my chair back and crawled out on his side.

He told me, "That was pretty good, but you will be punished later." I frowned, "I don't know how to be quiet." Lucas smiled, "You'll learn." I gulped then moaned as the first bite of steak hit my tongue. It was melting like butter in my mouth. This was the best steak I've ever had.

Lucas growled, "Emmaline Richards. Unless you want me to take you here and now, you're going to want to stop that." I wanted him to do that. I looked right at him as I lifted my fork, moaning when the steak hit my mouth. Lucas cursed and stood up. Part of me didn't think he would actually do it, but he was. He had me against the wall in seconds.

He growled, "You're pushing me." I smiled, "I'd more of say I'm calling your bluff." Lucas growled, "I mean everything I say, baby girl." His hand covered my mouth. I felt him moving my underwear out of the way. Then he was inside me. I wondered when he'd unzipped his pants.

I wrapped my hands around his neck and tried to be quiet. Not unlike on the hood of the car, it was hard and fast. He pulled out of me, adjusted both of us. Then quick as a flash, he had me across his knee. He spanked me four times then let sat me back in my seat.

After dinner, he led me back to the car. We drove in silence. When he parked the sun was setting through the windshield. I could hear a waterfall in the distance when we got out. We came up on a small, intimate table with two chairs.

I pushed him a little bit, "Lucas Lyons, you are too much." Lucas smiled and led me to the table. I told him, "I've always wanted to come to Burgess Falls. I'm glad my first time here is with you." I sat back enjoyed listening to the waterfall.

Lucas cleared his throat, "Emmaline, ever since you came into my life, my whole world has changed. I have meaning and purpose in my days that I didn't have before. I smile all the time. I love laughing with you, and I love learning about you. I love the way you crinkle your nose before your mischievous side comes out. I love the way you try to make everyone happy. I love the little noises you make when you eat something you think is really good. I love that you befriended my sister and made her homecoming less awkward for everyone. I love how free you look in the water. Mostly Emmaline, I love you."

Lucas stood and reached into his pocket. HOLY CRAP! Was he proposing?! He got down on one knee. I gasped, "Lucas..." Lucas smiled and opened the ring box. He asked, "Emmaline Richards, will you make me the happiest man alive and marry me?" Tears pricked my eyes as I nodded, "Yes, Lucas. I'll marry you." He

slid the ring on my finger and pulled me into a hug. He spun me around then he kissed me.

I laughed, “You crazy man!” Lucas laughed, “Your crazy man.” He put me down gently. I looked at my ring and gasped, “Lucas, this is beautiful!” Lucas smiled, “I just saw it and it screamed you.” I looked at it. I loved the stone because it was blue.

I told him sincerely, “Lucas, I really love it. It’s beautiful. I love you so much.” Lucas smiled, “I love you too. God, you little minx. I want you again.” I giggled, “We should head home then.” Lucas shook his head, “We have a suite at a hotel ten minutes from here.”

I winked, “Well then, let’s get going.” Lucas said, “We can stay and enjoy the waterfall longer if you want Emmaline.” I smiled, “Maybe I want to enjoy my fiancé making love to me.” I popped us to the car. Lucas growled and drove like a mad man, parked at the hotel, and was handed a key as we walked through the door. Lucas growled at the elevator.

I laughed, “You can wait the extra few minutes.” The doors opened and he yanked me inside. He pinned me against the wall and started kissing and biting my neck. He groaned, “You smell so good. Your smell makes it so hard to focus.”

I ground my hips into him. Lucas spoke in his sexy voice, “The things you do to me, Emmaline.” The elevator dinged on our floor. I was panting as he pulled me past people to get to our room. Lucas locked the latch on our door then turned.

He ordered, “Strip.” I immediately pulled my dress over my head. Lucas growled, “You’re not wearing a bra?” I replied, “Of course not. The bra is built into the dress.” I stepped out of my underwear. Lucas growled, “Get onto the bed on all fours.”

I immediately did what he said. He gave me my next instruction, “Conjure me my leather flogger.” I shivered, “I don’t know what that is.” He chuckled, “Just try.” I closed my eyes and thought about it. He praised me, “Very good, baby girl. I want you to try to conjure my play drawer to me.” I closed my eyes and tried. Lucas mused, “It’s mostly here.”

I felt his finger swirl around my back entrance. He told me, “I’m putting lube back here.” He inserted the plug into me. I groaned. Then without warning I felt the sting of the flogger on my butt. It stung but it was also turning me on.

He spoke authoritatively, “Do not make a single sound while I do this. If you do, I’ll keep going.” I nodded. He asked, “What’s your safe word?” I groaned, “You’re obsessed with the safe word. It’s apples.” Two slaps came down from the flogger.



Lucas explained, “It’s important that I know you’ll communicate with me. I want to bring us both pleasure. If it’s not pleasing you, I want us to stop.”

He flogged my butt five more times before he inserted a vibrator into my dripping core. I whimpered. Lucas said, “You’re so wet. You still can’t make any noise.” He continued spanking me. I gripped the sheets trying not to lose my mind. I was going to come. My breath was coming in gasps.

Finally, Lucas said, “You can scream. Come for me, baby girl.” He brought the flogger down again and I screamed his name shaking violently. He kept the vibrator going but removed the plug. He slid into my back entrance. The sensation combined with the vibrator was almost too much.

I cried out, “Lucas...It... I feel.” He pulled back and slammed into me. I screamed. “Mine! You are mine!” I was sobbing when I came, and he flipped me onto my back. He pulled the vibrator out. He whispered, “Emmaline, can you snap me clean.”

I managed to snap my fingers. He kissed me, “Good job.” He slid into me. I whispered, “I love you, Lucas Lyons.” Lucas growled, “I love you too, Emmaline.” He slowed everything down. It was like our souls were connecting. We both came at the same time. Lucas pulled out of me, then pulled me into his chest.

He squeezed me tightly, “I’m so happy. You make me so happy, Emmaline.” I smiled and kissed him, “Emmaline Lyons has a nice ring to it.” He growled, “Yes, it does.” After a few minutes of cuddling, I took out my phone. I texted my friends and Haley. Everyone was happy for me and Lucas. We turned on the tv and spent the rest of the night making love and cuddling. It was perfect, I felt like nothing could go wrong.