

Complication

Lucas stared at the clue from Haley with no idea what the hell it meant. It was supposed to be simple?! Could Haley give me a clue that made sense? Emmaline dragged me upstairs, then ran into the bathroom talking about homework from Haley. I growled. Haley. Great she stole my collection and now she was cockblocking me. Fabulous. I needed to get back on Haley's good side. I texted Eric.

Me: Your wife is now cockblocking me. Tell her I am really fucking sorry.

Eric: She says and I quote 'wait for it, you doubting Derrick.'

I snorted. Great. Was Emmaline going to hold out on sex for the foreseeable future? I could not have been more wrong. I was going to send Haley a fruit basket. The second we saw her Dominic growled, "I want a turn." I snorted, "I think we will both get a turn." Dominic agreed, "What if she never leaves our bed, Lucas? School is overrated."

I agreed, "She could get a GED." Dominic sighed, "I don't know what that is, but if means she can walk around the house like that; and we get to fuck her all night long... Yes, she needs a GED." I wanted to laugh at him, but Emmaline told me this was only part of her assignment.

I briefly worried she was still not going to have sex with me because Haley was pissed off. Then she told me I had to catch the fairy. Oh shit... I tried to explain that unlike last time this wouldn't be me understanding she was practicing. She was actively going to try to get away from me. Looking like that.

She wanted it. I took all my bad thoughts back. I loved that fairy/Hackura princess. I would text Eric and take back my cock blocking comment and bow to her awesomeness. I didn't even care that she had my gaming collection anymore.

Catching Emmaline was a thrill. Dominic and I loved the game. It had her amped up too. We even got to play with our new toys we'd bought for Emmaline. It was an amazing night, and we ended it sleeping in our own bed.

When I woke up, Emmaline's side of the bed cold. I missed her being here already. I was so fucked. I made my way down to my office and found Dylan. I told him, "We are going to have to make changes now that we have mates."

Dylan looked startled asking, "Ok, what changes?" I sighed, "Emmaline pointed out to me that we hadn't really had much time together outside of being in the same bed. I won't have her feel like she's not my whole world. I'm honestly surprised Lacy hasn't shaved our heads in our sleep."

Dylan snorted, “That does sound like her. She’s been pissed about something, and I’d imagine it’s because of how busy we’ve been. I’ve been getting the hairy eyeball.” I nodded, “Yes, I think we need a stop time for work. Some days I think we can include them and show them how things work. They do need to know, and they will want to help us.” Dylan nodded, “This is the best idea you’ve had in such a long time. I’m so proud of you.”

We worked through threats and disputes all day. Lacy strode into my office after school. “Emmaline’s doing homework in the pack house. I have a BONE to pick with the both of you!” Dylan gulped.

I raised an eyebrow asking, “That bone would be?” Lacy growled at me, “I’ve barely seen my mate this week. You’ve basically ignored yours too, and you need to propose because I want to pick a wedding date. Bexley said she’d conjure the building I want, but I want a date first.”

I assured her, “You can pick a date. I’m proposing Friday, Lacy Loo.” Lacy smiled, “Good. Unless you want me to lock Dylan away from you for forty-eight hours, he’s mine tonight.” I laughed, “We had already discussed needing a hard stop time. We are also bringing you and Emmaline in to learn the ropes so to speak.” She nodded and grabbed Dylan dragging him away. He shrugged at me. I linked him, “At least she didn’t shave our heads.” He laughed.

I went down to the gym. I was surprised when Eric and Haley popped to us. It was their turn to have this training in their territory. I’d been going to get Emmaline to pop us there. Eric and I took a seat and I cringed. Haley was upping her game. I was both grateful and nervous.

I spoke first, “I thought we’d be popping to you today.” Eric sighed, “I hadn’t had time to tell Bexley to snap the gym back to normal. I told Haley to bring us to you instead.”

I asked, “Couldn’t Haley snap the gym back?” Eric growled, “Haley doesn’t know the gym is in fucking tatters. She’d blame herself and I’m not in the fucking mood to deal with fairy echoes in her psyche. I hate those fuckers, Lucas.” I cringed, “Why is your gym in tatters?”

Eric asked, “Did Emmaline tell you about what she and my mate discussed last night?” I snorted, “No, your mate gave her homework. She had to snap herself into lingerie and then we played catch the fairy. It’s a fabulous game, and I’ve decided I no longer care that your mate took my collection. I don’t even care that I have to solve clues to get it all back.” Eric agreed, “It’s a good game.”

We were silent for a moment. I asked, “Are you ok?” He answered, “Fabian sent some stupid yellow fucking unicorn to my wife with a port.” I immediately said, “Fairies love unicorns. I have no clue what a port is though.”

Eric nodded, “Yes, they love unicorns. Evidently this yellow fucking unicorn is a popular toy in Faerie. Why did the princess not have this toy? Because her fucking family is goddamn worst family on the ENTIRE fucking planet. Aiden was under the impression she did have one.”

I raised an eyebrow asking, “Eric, what’s a port?” Eric growled, “A video hologram recording.” I paled, “Oh shit...” Eric talked on autopilot, “Haley wanted that stupid fucking yellow unicorn, and Fabian showed up with one for her when she was six.” I instinctively knew where this was going and thought I might get sick.

Eric continued, “He gave it to her, then he raped her for the first time. He fucking recorded it, Lucas. She clutched that stupid unicorn as if it could take her away.” I closed my eyes wincing, “You saw the port? She showed you?” Eric shook his head, “Marcus found it.”

My eyes widened, “Was he looking for it? Or did he just come across it?” Eric admitted, “He was looking for it. She held onto that unicorn sobbing her eyes out begging him to stop. She told him he was hurting her, and then he TOOK the unicorn from her. He told her only good little girls get to have special toys. THAT is why my gym is in tatters, and the world is free of ten rabid rogues. Her brothers and I destroyed the damn gym. I’m pretty sure my entire pack is going to walk on eggshells around me for the foreseeable future.”

He punched the seat beside him, lamenting, “It’s like I can never get my footing. Every time I think I’ve seen the worst depravity my mate has suffered. Fabian reaches from the grave, or some other fairy shit pops up. I hate it. She is everything good and pure in this world, but they keep trying to beat it out of her. They never will, it’s just who she is, but... I am a fighter. I want to fight back and protect her.”

I asked, “Does she know you saw it? Can Aiden stop things like this?” Eric nodded, “Aiden is looking into how to stop any more presents from Fabian. Haley knows that I saw it. It was just me, her brothers, and her dad. I promised her my family wouldn’t see it. She was just a kid. Cassie looks just like her. Lucas...” He trailed off and I saw tears in his eyes.

He shook himself, “I wish I could kill Fabian again. Because I kept thinking about my little girl. She’s the spitting image of her mother. I can’t imagine Titus’ feelings because the thought of Cassie crying and begging for me to help her and knowing I’m not there...” He choked up.

I clapped him on the back, “That will never happen to Cassie. I’ll get her any toy she wants, and we will tear races of people apart if they try to hurt her.” Eric nodded, “No one that looks at her sideways will survive.” I shivered because I knew he meant every word. They were all going to be even more protective of Cassie because they didn’t know Haley needed them.

I changed the subject, “On a lighter note, I’m proposing Friday.” Eric smiled and pulled me in for a quick hug. He told me, “I’m happy for you. I’m glad you found her, and I’m damn glad our mates get along.” I laughed, “I’m damn glad neither of them has a problem with our friendship continuing since we fucked each other in the past.” Eric smiled, “Me too.”

We watched the rest of their practice and went over to join them when they were done. They made plans for the weekend. I linked Eric, “What’s going on? Why do you and Jackson need to talk to me?” Eric replied, “One, I need as many eyes on her as possible after what I saw. Two, we need to talk about the contract on Emmaline.” We might as well. I wanted to get that solved.

The girls teased us about going overboard on their protection. Eric linked me, “A postal worker would probably fall in love with them both if I didn’t send Blade.” I wanted to say he was paranoid, but I didn’t think he was. Eric and Haley popped home, and Emmaline popped us to our bedroom. I spent most of the night buried inside her. I woke up without Emmaline again groaning in frustration. I went into my office.

Dylan was already there drinking coffee. He saw me and started talking, “I confirmed your private room with the steakhouse, and the two guys setting up your table at the falls are aware they have to be there before you.” I added, “And gone before we get there.”

Dylan nodded, “They won’t be gone, gone. They are going to make sure no one disturbs the area. I have plans on plans. Nothing will ruin your moment. Your Beta is here for you.” I said, “We need to go for a run.” Dylan smirked, “Not so fun now when you’re the one proposing, is it?” I rolled my eyes, “Dylan for the last time, Lacy put the damn picture on your pillow.” Dylan laughed countering, “Emmaline told my mate and King Alpha Prick’s she wants you to propose.”

I just walked outside and shifted. We ran for an hour and came back and started to work. Dylan tensed. I asked, “What?” Dylan groaned, “Apparently Emmaline got dressed up for your date today.” I was confused, “So?” Dylan said, “Travis and several other members of the pack seem to think you might not like the outfit. I agree because you’re no fun. It’s probably why your mate is a mischievous little fairy. You need me and her in your life to lighten you up.”

I frowned, "She looks beautiful in everything." Dylan's lips went into a thin line as he tried not to laugh. He managed to say, "Just remember you said that, and I warned you. Because I am oh so nice." Eric called wishing me luck. Haley immediately chimed in that I didn't need luck, and that she couldn't think of a better man for her cousin. I smiled. Haley was a truly unique person.

We got back to work until we heard a knock. I looked up recognizing Ryan Forrester from our file. He spoke, "Alpha Lucas, I'm Ryan Forrester." I nodded to him and the warriors who had escorted him to my office. I stood and held out my hand, "Hello Ryan, welcome to Blue Moon territory. You are earlier than expected."

Ryan smiled, "I made my brother and sister in law drop me off here on their way to Red Run. I just can't wait to meet Valerie. I know she's in school, but I want to be here when she gets home." I snorted, "You really think she's your mate, don't you?"

Ryan smiled, "I don't think she's my wick, I know she is. I feel it and have ever since I read her name in my messages. When I saw her on FaceTime any doubt I had was erased." I smiled, "I look forward to hearing about it tomorrow then. I'm proposing to my Luna tonight, so we will be out of town."

Ryan nodded, "Congratulations. Valerie really likes Luna Emmaline. She said they are good friends. I'm grateful Emmaline was there to protect her from those fucking Ducants bastards. Valerie told me that you killed them all." I nodded, "I did."

Ryan shifted on his feet before adding, "My brother and I flew in yesterday and killed the coven they were working with. They won't be bothering anyone else." Dylan linked me, "Holy reaction for a video chat possible wick." I nodded, "Well... I am convinced Valerie is your mate as well. That's quite an action to take." Ryan shrugged, "No one will harm Valerie or her friends and get away alive."

Dylan linked me, "UGH! Kids these days. They suck. She found her mate online, Lucas." I didn't answer him. Ryan looked conflicted then asked, "Where did you find your sister?" I sat down, "She called, and my mate picked up the phone. She kept her on the line until I got to the room. A she wolf from my pack and an ex of Alpha Eric's had lied to her and got her to run from our family. She was in Ireland. Haley brought her home."

Ryan frowned, "I doubt Evie would make it Ireland. I damn well know she's not in California though. I want her home. I've gone to too many fucking morgues and carried my sobbing sister out of there. It's never her, but one of us will go whenever we hear of an unidentified girl our sister's age in California, Nevada, or

Oregon. We have ever since she left. If I never see a morgue again, it will be too soon. It's killing my sister, Katie." I felt for him.

Dylan frowned asking, "You go for every teenage girl?" Ryan nodded, "Dustin used to go alone when she first left, but Katie and I wanted to help." I assured him, "If you think of a way that we can assist you, we will. You're welcome to go through the records from our youth center. They are public records. I don't recall anyone named Evelyn Forrester staying with us though. Ruth would know, and Dylan can give you her number. I've got to get going." I stood and shook his hand again. "It's good to meet you, Ryan. I really do wish the best for you and Valerie." He nodded and I left.

I decided to take my Lexus to pick up Emmaline. I got to the school early and linked Brad, "How has today gone?" Brad answered, "If your sister hadn't had the Luna wear this dress to school today, I would be happier. The human asked her to their dance, and she turned him down."

I growled, "What human? It better not be Grayson." Brad answered, "That was his name. He does not appear to be backing down." I growled and linked Dylan, "Call Nick. I'm close to beating up that human kid. Asking my Luna to a damn dance." Dylan replied, "Calling Nick."

The second I saw Emmaline Dominic was pissed. He snarled, "Lacy is in so much trouble. What was she thinking?" I answered, "Dominic, I can barely focus on anything besides how her breasts look in her dress. It's clinging to all her curves. I want her."

Dominic growled, "So do all the other males who saw her today." I linked Lacy, "You are in trouble." Lacy winked, "Tell me you don't like the dress, Luc. I'll call you a big fat liar." I growled, "Emmaline might not understand the problem here, but you most certainly do." Lacy replied, "You still like the dress." I did.

I linked Dylan, "Your mate is in for a shit load of trouble." Dylan asked, "Why?" I replied, "The outfit my mate is in was your mate's idea." Dylan snorted, "Well, I just must ask my sources how I did not get that detail. How rude of them. Though, I believe you now know Lacy's revenge for us being busy."

He was right. I shot a death glare at the human who I assumed was Grayson. I linked Lacy as I took off driving for an access road I knew about. My need to claim Emmaline was rising, "Was that Grayson?" Lacy answered, "Yes, that's the human who seems to be gunning for your mate." I growled and cut off the link.

Dominic wanted to come out and kill Grayson. All my energy was going into not letting him do that. I claimed Emmaline and was able to calm down to follow my plan. She was making that very complicated with all her teasing. Then, she was

being a very naughty fairy at diner. I barely got her out of there. The falls were perfect. Everyone had done a great job. Dominic was busy purring when she agreed to marry us.

I needed to claim her again. I had linked my pack member waiting there to check us in, and he was waiting by the door with the key to our room. I linked him, "Thank you, Max. You can head home. Emmaline's guards should remain here." He nodded to me and left.

We played some more. She was so responsive. We cuddled, made love, and spent the night wrapped up in each other. I woke up feeling Emmaline's warmth against me. I pulled her close and nibbled her ear, "I always want to wake up with you next to me, baby girl." She giggled and squirmed back into my erection. She sexily said, "Looks like someone is awake." I growled and lined us up and slid into her. I groaned, "You're always so wet for me." She moaned in response.

I rocked into her slowly from behind. I bit her neck and pinched her clit with my hand how she liked. Her hand reached back and grabbed my butt cheek. I gripped her hips with my other hand. When we both came, I pulled out of her.

I whispered in her ear, "Show me how you make yourself come, Emmaline." She hesitated. I smacked her ass, "Now, baby girl." She rolled onto her back, and her fingers went in between her legs. I growled appreciatively, "That's it, show your Alpha how you pleasure yourself." She closed her eyes, but I couldn't have that. I commanded, "Look at me." Her eyes found mine.

She flicked her fingers over her clit and gasped. She pinched her nipple roughly and arched her hips. I began to rub myself. Her eyes snapped down on my dick. I growled seeing the lust in her eyes, and she rubbed faster with her finger, pinching herself. She was moaning and slid a finger in my personal heaven. I was barely containing myself from lowering my mouth onto her, but I wanted to see this. I worked my hand in tandem with hers. She screamed my name and I moaned hers. Her eyes closed as she breathed heavily.

I settled between her legs. Emmaline whispered, "Lucas..." She stopped coherent words when I started to lick her clit. I circled a finger around her anus, and she screamed my name. I pulled her legs further apart and licked down towards her anus. She panted, "Lucas... what... LUCAS!" She gripped the sheets as I licked around the rim and blew. I asked, "Do you like this? I could eat you out here too, baby girl." She whimpered.

I pinched her butt lightly asking, "What do you want baby girl?" She said, "We.... well... We could try this." I smirked and shoved my tongue into her. She gripped the sheets and screamed. I switched between her pussy and ass for hours. Emmaline sat up and pulled me to her.

Her body was shaking. She demanded, “Fuck me, Lucas.” She bit my ear and I pulled to the edge of the bed wrapping her legs around me and pounded in her. I let Dominic come out. He lifted her hips off the mattress she screamed, and I roared my release.

Emmaline teased, “Hmm. I think you should catch the fairy.” I growled. She began to pop all around our room. It took twenty minutes for me to catch her. When I did, I threw her onto the bed. I grabbed the lube, quickly circled around her ass, lubricated my dick, and slid into her.

I nipped her neck, “You are a naughty fairy.” I slammed back into her. She gasped, “Your naughty fiancée who happens to be a fairy.” I growled and pulled on her hair lightly. I kept going until she literally collapsed after my last orgasm. I had to admit even I was seeing stars after this last round. I slid out of her and got a washrag from the bathroom.

I saw a note under the door. I picked it up and laughed. It seemed the management got some complaints about the noise. I would compensate them if they lost business. I’d rented out the entire floor as it was. I cleaned Emmaline off and pulled her into me.

I asked, “Are you ok?” She smiled lazily, “Yes. I love you.” I smiled at her, “I love you so much more than words can say.” She smiled and looked at her phone, “Shoot! We need to get back. Haley is supposed to be there like any second.” I laughed, “Take a shower and I’ll call Eric.” She ran into the bathroom like she was on fire.

I called Eric. He answered, “Lucas.” I said, “You’ll need Haley to pop you to the hotel in Sparta.” Eric laughed, “I already told her that would happen. We will see you in...” he hissed, “Ten minutes.” I looked at the phone, “Are you fucking while talking to me?”

He groaned, “No, my little minx is doing something else. I’ll see you soon, Lucas.” I looked at the phone and laughed knowing exactly what Haley was doing. I wondered if Emmaline would try that with me when I was on the phone.

Emmaline came back out in a towel and started to pick up her dress. I told her, “Snap yourself a new outfit, baby girl.” She looked at me confused but agreed, “Haley did say I needed to practice more.” I nodded and took a quick shower.

I came out smiling. Emmaline was wearing her usual yoga pants and fitted t-shirt. I asked, “Do you think you could snap me jeans and a t-shirt?” She nodded, focused then snapped. I looked down and smiled. She’d done it. I kissed her forehead, “Good job, thank you.”

Emmaline started chewing on her lip. She blurted out, "I know we kind of have a full plate, but... Sunday night I'd like to tell you my whole story. My birth name and stuff." I was stunned, "I will listen to anything you want to tell me, but you don't have to." Emmaline frowned in disagreement, "We are getting married. I trust you, wholeheartedly. I want to sit down and tell you everything." I nodded giving her a quick kiss.

Emmaline asked, "Are Haley and Eric coming here?" I nodded. Emmaline's phone rang and she answered. I heard Haley say Miley told her to ask if the coast was clear. She was confused because she didn't think Emmaline was on the coast. Emmaline was laughing explaining the saying to her. I snorted, "You could ask her the same thing." Emmaline assured her it was all clear.

A second later Haley and Eric stood next to us. Haley asked, "Do you want me to pop you guys to Lucas' house?" I shook my head, "No, we can drive my car back." Eric said, "I think you forgot someone, Haley." Haley looked at him then groaned. She popped away and appeared back with Blade.

Blade smiled greeting Emmaline, "Hello, fairy." Emmaline greeted, "Hello, guard." Blade laughed. Haley grabbed Emmaline's hand. She announced, "It looks prettier on your hand." Emmaline laughed asking, "You knew?" Haley smiled and winked at me, "My lion learned his lesson." Did that mean I could get my whole collection back?

Haley gave Eric a kiss and said goodbye to him. I kissed Emmaline, "Be safe." She smiled, "You all didn't give us a choice. I've got a badass ninja fairy godmother, and a Hackura guard. I can't think of anyone safer than me right now." I laughed and told her, "Text me when you're coming back." She nodded. Haley popped them away with Blade.

Eric observed, "It smells like sex." I retorted, "You smell like you got blown." Eric laughed, "We've both had good starts to our day." I smirked, "I got fucked and you didn't." Eric raised an eyebrow, "I got fucked too. It's after noon, Lucas." I laughed and we both got into my car.

I told him, "She really enjoys ass play. I wasn't planning on doing that this quickly, but she really likes it." Eric smirked, "She's your mate. She's meant for you." I gave him a glance, "So Haley likes it too?"

Eric sighed admitting, "We haven't done that. Given her history I just don't know. I introduced a butt plug recently, but I'm not going to rush that. I don't know if we will ever do it to be honest. I don't want her to think of those fucking rapists when she's with me." I nodded annoyed with myself that I brought it up. I assured him, "She doesn't think of you like them, you know that." Eric nodded.

I asked, "Where's Jackson?" Eric said, "He wanted to drive. He's got a lot on his mind." I frowned asking, "Like what?" Eric explained, "Molly is pregnant, and Saied is struggling with having siblings. She's excited but also not sure how she feels about it. She's been acting out a little bit, and Molly is stressed." I nodded, "I can't imagine. He thought he'd never have more pups." Eric nodded, "My mate changed everything. She is everything good in this world." I nodded, "I know what you mean."

We pulled into my house, walked into the office, and found Dylan, Lacy, Valerie, and Ryan. The latter two were wrapped around each other. Valerie jumped when she saw me. She looked a little panicked. She asked, "Where's Emmaline? I need to talk to her." Ryan pulled Valerie back down into his lap.

Dylan linked me, "He's her mate, Lucas. She just found him on the internet. I have never disliked a situation more than that one." I replied, "We knew that already. He killed an entire coven for her." Dylan growled, "Yes, but watching it confirmed in the flesh was annoying. This whole situation irks me." I smirked, "I can tell."

I spoke out loud, "Emmaline is with her cousin. They are shopping and doing fairy things." Ryan's gaze went to Eric. I introduced, "This is Alpha Eric Connors. Eric, this is Ryan Forrester. He wishes to speak to your mate."

Eric's eyebrows raised asking, "Does he?" Ryan nodded, "My dad's coven, outside of me and my siblings, are having fairy problems." Eric rolled his eyes, "Partial fairy problems? Or full-blooded fairy problems?"

Dylan linked me, "King Alpha Prick can pretend he doesn't actually know the answer to that. I just want you to know that I know that he knows that I know... he knows the answer already." I nearly laughed out loud.

Ryan shrugged, "I'm pretty sure it's full blooded fairies." Eric groaned, "My wife will probably listen to your problem, but if I have to talk to the fairy king because of you; I'd suggest you stay out of my eyesight for a while."

Ryan shivered from his tone. Dylan linked, "YES! King Alpha Prick! You scare him. It's only fair after he found his mate through an app on the INTERNET." Ryan explained, "Umm... I just wanted to talk to the fairy princess. My dad ... he's been struggling for four years; he's losing it to be honest. He won't reach out to her himself."

Eric shrugged, "I'm just telling you. I don't want to deal with my wife's fairy brother." Ryan laughed, "Who would? Full blooded fairies are elitist shitheads." Eric warned, "You should also know my wife doesn't like warlocks or witches." I winced.

Dylan linked me, “And here I am without popcorn.” Ryan raised an eyebrow, “That is the rumor. I heard she knows Axel Price.” Eric growled, “She knew him. He’s dead.” Ryan’s eyes widened, “She killed him?”

Eric ground the words out, “It was a team effort. I ripped his head off while she distracted him.” Ryan gulped, “Well, there were rumors in our community about what happened to her in Faerie. I guess they are true.” Eric looked away, “They are more than you can even imagine.” Ryan stated, “I’m not like them.”

I felt the need to defend him. I assured Eric, “He isn’t like others from what I’ve gleaned so far. He and his brother killed the coven the Ducants worked with for threatening Valerie.”

Eric smirked, “That does save me a trip and a headache. How did you two meet?” He said pointing to Ryan and Valerie. Dylan perked up, “Ahh... the king of the pricks will be on my side.” I snorted. Ryan squeezed Valerie lovingly saying, “She messaged me on Instagram.”

Eric asked, “Instawhat?” I laughed. Valerie said, “It’s a website where you can post pictures.” Eric faltered, “You met online? You just happened to message someone who was your mate online?” Ryan nodded.

Eric linked me, “Lucas, that seems unlikely.” I shrugged, “They did though.” Eric had a theory, but he didn’t look like he was going to share it. I said, “I’m happy for you Valerie. Have you guys talked about the future?”

I noticed Ryan had a mark on his neck, and Valerie had a witches mark on her neck as well. Witches marked their mates using magic. It was a tattoo of a pentagram with the color of their coven. Valerie’s was yellow for Ryan’s dad’s coven.

Valerie said, “We haven’t worked it out yet since I’m still in school. We know Ryan is going to come out with his brother and sister in law while she designs and builds the new school in Red Run. He said Katie wants to come out now too.”

Ryan said, “I think the change will do my siblings some good. California holds a lot of sadness for us right now.” Jackson walked in the room. Eric asked Ryan, “Why is that?” Ryan broke their stare and looked out the window, “My youngest sister. She ran away from home and we can’t find her.”

Eric looked at Jackson. I linked him, “What?” Eric shrugged, “It’s probably nothing.” Eric questioned Ryan, “Why have you used magic to locate her?” Ryan gritted his teeth, “We’ve tried. We keep running into interference.”

Valerie stroked his neck. Eric's eye ticked, but he let the subject go. Dylan linked me, "Something is up." I replied, "I know." Dylan groaned, "He's trying to make me be serious. I feel it in my bones." I smirked.

We cleared the office and talked about the rogue threat. Eric strongly believed it was Alpha Raven, but he was unable to find proof. We were interrupted by a knock. I was surprised it was Valerie. I asked, "Valerie?" She spoke timidly, "Is Emmaline back yet? I really need to talk to her."

I looked at my phone, "She and Haley are having fun. They won't be back until late, and Emmaline is going to Red Run tomorrow to study with Chelsea. She should be back Sunday evening at the latest." Valerie frowned, "Alright. Ryan and I are going to Red Run for dinner tomorrow. Will she be there?" I said, "I doubt it. I can't imagine their homework will take that long." I couldn't figure out why she looked relieved, but she left.

Several hours later, Haley and Emmaline popped to us smiling. Eric was on Haley so fast I missed his movement. I pulled Emmaline to me whispering, "I missed you." She replied in kind, "I missed you too. What happened here?" I smiled, "One of your friends has news for you, but it can wait until tomorrow. After your study session." Emmaline laughed, "Such a tease!" I growled pulling her towards our room, "I'll show you a tease."

Eric linked me, "We popped out." I replied, "See you later." I stripped Emmaline and made love to her all night long. She got a few hours of sleep before she woke up for training popping over to the gym. When she came back she sighed, "You're already up. I was going to pop into bed with you. None of the girls were at training today, so it was just me." I teased, "Some people sleep in." Emmaline shrugged, "I missed my training Saturday. Everyone at training was... intense about my ring." I laughed, "I told you, baby girl." She smiled, "You did."

She snapped herself ready, then threw on her brother's hoodie. I was surprised. I told her, "It's a little hot outside for that today." She smiled, "It makes me feel close to him. I'll take it off before I leave." I took her downstairs and made her an omelet.

I was in the middle of making it when she started sucking my dick. I growled, "Shit!" Emmaline laughed. The vibrations made me harder. She linked me, "You're the one cooking naked. This is totally on you." I barely managed not to burn her omelet.

We had started eating when I heard my parents coming. I kept forgetting they were back. I linked Emmaline, "Snap me clothes." She frowned but did it. She laughed when my parents walked in a second later.

My mom looked at me smiling. She said seriously, “I do love that your mate is a fairy. You were naked, weren’t you?” I rolled my eyes. Emmaline turned red and stood. “Umm... I’m going to go.” I reminded her, “Take Brad with you.” She sighed, “Is it really important to you that I take him?” I nodded, “Yes. If you want to go to Red Run Brad goes. I can’t have a situation like last week happen and not have someone with you.”

Understanding flickered in her eyes before she kissed me. She agreed, “Ok. I’ll have Brad with me at all times.” I kissed her and she left. I didn’t know what to do with myself. I ended up watching a movie, and then gave up and went to do paperwork. It was almost five in the evening. I was surprised Emmaline wasn’t back and was about to link the chemistry teacher about her homework assignments being ridiculous.

Before I could, Brad linked me, “We... have a problem.” I tensed asking, “What? What happened? Is Emmaline ok?” I heard a pop. I turned expecting Emmaline but to my shock saw Haley and Eric. Haley seemed frantic. She asked, “Where is she, Lucas?” She called me by my name. That couldn’t be good.

I frowned, “Emmaline is in Red Run working on homework. I have a warrior saying we have a problem.” Haley groaned, “We really fucking do.” She didn’t say anything else. So, I asked, “What is the problem?” Eric shrugged, “Don’t look at me. I only have a hunch.”

Before I lost it, we heard another pop. I turned to see my blood-stained, tear streaked sobbing mate. I yelled, “WHAT THE HELL? Emmaline, what happened?” I went to her and she rocked back and forth as I wrapped myself around her. Haley spoke in Fealish and Emmaline calmed down.

Emmaline looked me in the eyes, “I don’t know what to do, Lucas. I need you to tell me what to do. I can’t... I can’t leave you. I don’t want to leave. I can’t breathe. There’s no air to breathe. Why did I ruin everything?” Eric and I growled. Haley sighed loudly.

I yanked Emmaline up and made her look at me, “You ruined nothing. You will not leave me. Do you hear me? I won’t even let you try.” Emmaline sobbed, “Everyone is in danger because of me and my big mouth. They are going to find me. He will find me.”

I was confused, “WHO?” She cried, “Ry and Dusty. I had to save him. Rogues attacked Red Run, and I had to Lucas. I had to.” I frowned asking, “Ry and Dusty... who are they?” She cried, “My brothers. They are here.”

My breath left my body, as it clicked. I said, “Your brothers are Ryan and Dustin Forrester.” It wasn’t a question. I surmised, “You’re Evelyn Forrester.” She

nodded then asked, “You know them?” I linked Eric, “Valerie didn’t just meet him online. FUCK ERIC! How the FUCK did I not even consider this?”

Eric closed his eyes, replying, “I thought that maybe Emmaline met him traveling around. I should’ve said something.” I shook my head, “I should’ve known. What are the damn odds of someone messaging their mate out of nowhere when the goddamn soul searcher is in the FUCKING pack?”

I linked Dylan, “Get to the fucking office.” Dylan said, “Well, you sound oh so happy. Don’t mind me while I ask the pack link who peed in your cheerios. I’m on the way.” I asked Emmaline, “Did Ryan see you?”

Emmaline nodded, “Yes. He warded Valerie inside so she couldn’t fight. She ran into Chelsea and Peter’s room crying. I popped both of them to the safe room and went to a window. I helped where I could. Peter and Drake were being overwhelmed. So, I pelted the rogues with hail and slowed down their fights. No one from Red Run got hurt. A wolf snuck up on Ry... he was already bleeding. He’d been hit in the head, and I couldn’t just watch him get hurt. I screamed and popped in front of him. I killed the rogue.”

Haley interjected, “How?” Emmaline winced, “An icicle just appeared in my hands, and I stabbed him.” Haley shrugged, “Not bad. Next time, pop with a weapon.” I frowned, rubbing my face “I’ll call Nick.”

I picked up my phone and dialed. Nick answered. “Lucas. I was just about to call. Tell me Emmaline is with you.” I said, “She is.” Nick’s relief was clear, “Thank god. No one saw her after she popped Chelsea and Valerie to the safe room. My son and Drake said she helped them fight, but they never saw her, which is just so weird. Someone helps you fight, and you never see them. I’ve got a warlock who got hit on the head pretty good and now he’s hallucinating. Valerie is bringing him back with your pack members who are in a state since they can’t find your Luna.”

I tersely replied, “It’s not their fault. What is said warlock hallucinating about?” Nick sighed, “He claims his sister, who by the way is missing, saved him.” I was silent. Peter spoke, “She’s not missing though, is she Alpha Lucas?”

Emmaline started to cry. Nick asked, “What does that mean, Peter?” Peter said, “Valerie didn’t find her mate online. Emmaline told her about Ryan. Emmaline is Ryan and Dustin Forrester’s sister, isn’t she?” I sighed and looked at my mate. I answered, “Yes, she is. I just found out.” Nick swore, “FUCK! Alright, we can keep them apart. I don’t know her reasons, but she’s your Luna and we will protect her.”

I heard a door slam open downstairs. Valerie yelled, “Ryan, wait!” Ryan angrily replied, “NO! She’s here! This is Dustin’s hoodie. Evie is here somewhere! I just have to find her. I KNEW I saw her tonight. I knew it!”

I said, “Emmaline, where did you leave Dustin’s hoodie?” She stood, “On an SUV outside. I’ll pop to it.” I said, “Ryan is in the house, and he found it.” Emmaline started to shake. Haley groaned, “Oh, shit.” I had no idea what that was about.

I informed Emmaline, “He’s coming up the stairs. What do you want to do, baby girl? I can stop him. If you don’t want to see him, you won’t.” Haley quickly ordered, “Lucas, don’t panic. Emmaline, I’ll be right there it’s ok.” I turned to Haley and got doused in water. I turned to see a pile of Emmaline’s clothes on the floor but no Emmaline. I yelled, “What the hell just happened?”

Before anyone could answer, Ryan Forrester burst into office. He yelled, “WHERE IS SHE?” He held up Dustin’s hoodie continuing, “This is my brother’s hoodie. Don’t say it’s not and that I’m crazy. This is his damn baseball league team’s hoodie from California. It’s been missing since Evie ran away. You knew her this whole damn time!”

I was at a loss for words. Haley cut in, “Hello, Ryan. I’m going to need you to pause for a second.” She conjured his phone saying, “I’ll be taking this with me, no calling anyone for you. Lucas, where is the nearest body of water?” I pointed to the lake, “Out there. I’m coming with you.”

Ryan’s hands started to glow, “You’re not going anywhere! Where is Evie? Where is my little sister? You can’t keep her from me! I need to see her!” I growled and Dominic started to push through. I heard Eric growl as well.

Haley popped between us. She gave us both a look, and the tone she used was not to be trifled with, “Ryan, if you want answers you need to calm down. Threatening an Alpha is unwise. Especially when my husband and the Alpha you are threatening are THE powerful Alpha’s in the country. You know that. Everyone knows they are friends. Use your goddamn brain for five seconds. Focus on Valerie. I can’t imagine how this is for you. Welcome to the our mothers suck ass club.” Her words clearly confused him, but he did reach back for Valerie’s hand and stopped talking.

Haley took Eric’s hands and whispered, “Thor, it’s ok. No one is going to fight Lucas or take his mate. This is about his sister. He misses her, and he’s upset. You’d be upset if this was Darrin too.” She rounded on Ryan. She crossed her arms, “Your sister’s feelings matter here too. She’s terrified right now. Give me a minute to talk to her, and we will all sit down and discuss this calmly.”

Ryan's hands quit glowing. He asked, "She's really here? Evie is alive? Why is she scared? Is she scared of me? I would never hurt her." He sounded like a little boy in pain. Dominic calmed down hearing the pain in his voice.

Haley sighed, "You already knew she was here. She's not scared of you, she's just scared." Ryan started to cry, "I just... Please... I'll do anything. I just need to see her. I don't know what on earth you mean about my mom. Unless yours was a drunk too." Haley snorted, "Just remember it's a damn club." Haley looked at me, "I'll be back. If anyone so much as thinks about being an asshole while I'm gone, I'll get you when I get back." She popped away.

I looked at Ryan assuring him, "I didn't know she was your sister until a few moments ago." Nick cleared his throat, "Well, I for one, have never heard more of a Hackura tone out of Haley. I questioned many times if she was all fairy. I finally see the Hackura. I'll be going then. Call me back if I'm needed, Lucas."

Ryan yelled, "WAIT! Can you send my brother? He will be so excited. We've really missed Evie." Nick cautiously asked, "Lucas?" I grimaced, "Not yet, let's just see where this goes." Peter warned, "Remember where your brother is, Ryan."

Valerie gasped and Ryan tensed. He asked harshly, "Is that a threat?" Peter replied, "Yes, it is. We protect our own, and your sister is one of us now." Ryan stared at the phone, "I would never hurt Evie." Peter growled, "You already did. She's been alone all this time." and with that he hung up the phone.

I linked Eric, "Well that's not entirely fair. Ryan didn't have anything to do with it." Ryan stared at me in bewilderment. Eventually he asked, "What did I do?" I sighed, "He's her friend, and his mate is good friends with mine. They actually found each other because of her."

Ryan sighed, "We... I tried to talk to her, she just shut down. She ran away because my parents were fighting. She thought it was her fault. I think she thought they'd work it out if she was gone." Valerie gasped as it all clicked for her. She cried, "No... oh no... this is my fault."

Ryan turned, "Sweetie, this isn't your fault. How could it be?" Valerie's eyes filled with tears, "Yes, it is. I was supposed to tell her if you were here. She told me about you, and I repaid her kindness by causing my mate and my friend pain."

Ryan frowned, "What are you talking about? Who told you about me?" I sighed, "The soul searcher. You didn't just randomly reach out online to him, did you, Valerie?" Valerie shook her head, "She... Emmaline made me promise not to tell."

Ryan yelled, "EMMALINE?" He whirled around to face me pointing a finger in my face, "The girl you just proposed to is my sixteen-year-old baby sister?! You

can't marry her. You'd need our parents' permission. My dad's never going to let her out of the house again when we get home!"

I had my hands around his throat and pushed him into the wall before I processed Dominic had surfaced. Eric was restraining Valerie who was crying. I forced my way forward. I warned him, "Listen very carefully, Ryan. I understand your pain, I truly do, but you will NOT take my mate from me. I can marry her because she's emancipated and has been since your fucking piece of shit parents threw her out of their house at thirteen years old. When I found her, she was living in a fucking tent. She thought I was spoiling her because I gave her a mattress. A GODDAMN FUCKING MATTRESS! I don't care if you're her brother or not. I will KILL you before I let you take her from me, do you understand?" Ryan gasped for breath and nodded, so I let him go.

Eric released Valerie and she ran to him crying. She whispered, "I'm so sorry. This is all my fault. Please don't hate me." Ryan assured her, "This is your fault. It's not even your Alpha's fault. I've wanted to find Evie since she left.

This is good, I'm just... processing quite a lot and my emotions are getting the best of me."

Eric linked, "I'll say. I wish I didn't get where he was coming from, but I do. I still won't let him do anything about it." I knew that. Ryan asked me, "What do you mean Evie was thrown out? What do you mean she's emancipated?"

Haley popped back in the room. She immediately started talking, "Ryan, I have some ground rules. You're going to promise me in blood you won't speak about Evelyn or Emmaline's life here to anyone." Ryan scoffed, "I need to tell my siblings." I growled, "That's her decision." Ryan was torn but answered, "I just want to see her."

Haley extended her hand, conjured a knife, and cut her own. Eric growled. Haley ordered, "Promise me, then and you can see her. She wants to see you, but she's just scared of what that will mean. She's always wanted to see you. We just mailed yours and Katie's birthday presents today."

Ryan took the knife and cut his hand without hesitation. He declared, "I promise I won't talk about Evelyn or Emmaline's life here to anyone." He glowed and gasped, dropping Haley's hand. He exclaimed "What the hell was that?"

Haley sighed, "You are someone with fairy blood promising something to another fairy in blood. It's very binding." Ryan snorted, "I'm not a fairy." Haley sighed, "You are. You're an eighth fairy. Your mom is a quarter fairy. You have earth fairy blood. It's why you feel at ease in my presence. It's a fairy thing." Ryan was

reeling from that information. Dominic huffed, “IF we decide to like him later, I’ll feel bad for everything thrown at him. That’s a lot in five minutes.” He was right.

Haley said, “My lion, Emmaline wants to see you.” Eric linked me, “Haley said she’s in your room.” I could hear Ryan telling Haley he wanted to see Evie now that he’d promised. Haley told him quite sassily he would see Emmaline when she was good and ready.

I walked into our room to see a dry Emmaline sitting on our bed crying. She apologized, “I’m so sorry, Lucas. I didn’t even know I could turn into water.” I assured her, “This isn’t your fault. Ryan wanted to surprise Valerie. He asked Dylan and I to keep it a secret. I should’ve told you he was coming. He told me his sister was a runaway, but I never dreamed you were from California. Haley claims you aren’t scared of Ryan, but I need you to tell me you aren’t scared of him. I won’t let him hurt you. Emotionally or physically.”

Emmaline cried, “I’m not scared of Ry. David scares me.” I pulled her close, “It will be ok. I can make Ryan leave if that’s what you want. Haley made him promise in blood for the chance to talk to you. He did it quite easily.”

Emmaline sniffled, “Haley said if it goes bad, she’ll take his memories.” I was stunned, “She can do that?” Emmaline nodded, “Apparently, I can too. Only royals can.” I nodded, of course they could. I said “Sure. What do you want to do baby girl?”

Emmaline crawled into my lap, “I just want to stay like this for a minute.” I held her tightly. After several moments she sucked in a breath, “Let’s get this over with.” I kissed her gently whispering, “He does love you. It comes through in everything about him. I won’t let him take you though. I don’t give a fuck if I understand how he feels, you’re mine.” She nodded.

I took her hand leading her back to my office. What surprised me was finding a red faced, angry Dylan with an equally angry looking Lacy. Haley was keeping the peace. Ryan was pacing while Valerie watched him with sorrow in her eyes. I guided Emmaline into the room.

So quietly, I barely heard her she whispered, “Ry...” Ryan whirled around and ran to Emmaline and pulled her into a hug. He started crying, “Evie. You’re here. I knew it. I knew I saw you! You saved me.” She hugged him back and started sobbing. Eric linked me, “At least we know who to go after now.” I nodded. The person who was going to feel my rage and wrath finally had a name. David Fucking Forrester.