

Forming a Plan

Lucas watched as Emmaline's need overtook her senses. It was a fascinating and crazy time. We went at it for hours. She was insatiable. I wondered if I was getting a glimpse of what her concupiscence would be like. I couldn't say I would be unhappy if it was. Her eyes finally cleared and she was back. It was the most intense sex I'd had. I kept being amazed at the firsts I was experiencing with Emmaline.

Then an intense phenomenon happened. Immediately a glow was between our chests. I watched in rapt fascination as a glow emitted from us both. Dominic linked me, "She has blue for her water side, and you have a black line because we are an Alpha. It's the color of our fur. She's binding our souls. Mate loves us." He was practically doing backflips in my head. It was an indescribable feeling. When her strand came back into my chest combined with my own. It was as if I could feel her with me in my heart.

The need to claim her slammed into me. The part that surprised me is it wasn't all just my need. I felt Emmaline's too. She had joined us in the two ways she could as a fairy. I was stunned. Outside of Haley, my interactions with fairies were nothing like the ones I'd had with Emmaline. Fairies were manipulative and inherently selfish.

I stared at her in wonder, I loved her so much. A part of me was worried she could never love me as I loved her because she was a fairy. Now I know that wasn't true. Eric was right. He and I had the least selfish fairies I'd ever encountered.

I explained what I could about this. I was certain we didn't have the full picture, fairies were notorious for holding back details. When she popped us back home, I was so proud of her. Her excitement was contagious. Out of nowhere, that primal need to be inside her came back.

I could hear the howls of joy ringing around the territory. Dylan linked me "What the HELL is that energy?" I growled, "Later." Dylan replied, "Fine. Keep your secrets from your Beta. It's only my job to know things. You guys are loud. Like really loud." I growled at him until he finally stopped talking.

When we finished, and Emmaline passed out. I linked Dylan, "Are you still up?" Dylan snorted, "Who could sleep? Ryan is practically rocking back and forth. We may have to commit him. All because he heard noises one does not want to hear from their baby sister. Or so he says. I have a brother, and these things don't haunt my dreams like he said they would his."

I laughed in response explaining, “She joined our souls. It was... intense.” Dylan asked, “Fascinating. I didn’t understand any of those words. What does that even mean?” I teased, “I’ll tell you tomorrow.” Dylan sighed, “You know I hate it when people do that. If you’re not going to tell me, don’t sneak preview it. Just say I’ll tell you tomorrow.” I snorted, “You have your fun, and I have mine.” Dylan grumbled, “You really might have to commit Ryan.” I rolled my eyes before replying, “He’ll be fine. My mate is marked. He knew we had sex.”

Dylan snorted, “Knowing is different than hearing it in surround sound basically. He had to get those headphones she bought him and turned on some really loud music.” I snickered, “I’d say I felt bad, but I don’t.”

Dylan laughed, “Of course you don’t. You might tomorrow when he tries to punch you. I’ll have to throw myself in front of said punch it will be a whole ordeal.” I growled, “I can handle a warlock.” Dylan perked up, “That’s right! He’s supernatural too. He could fight you with his powers in a secretive way.” I groaned, “He’s not a fairy.” Dylan squealed, “But he is. He has fairy blood. Mischief is in his veins. I’m so excited now.” I rolled my eyes, “Good night, Dylan.” He didn’t reply.

When I woke up Emmaline was gone, and her side of the bed was cold. I frowned and looked at the clock then growled. It was nine o’clock in the morning which meant Emmaline was already gone, and at school. Dominic pointed, “Mate didn’t say goodbye.” I saw a note on the side of the nightstand and grabbed it.

Lucas,

You looked so peaceful I didn’t want to wake you. I love you, Lucas. Last night was amazing!

Have a good day!

Emmaline

Your double soul bound mate ❖❖

I smiled reading her note, but I was sad she didn’t wake me up. I found I didn’t like starting my day without seeing her face. I pulled on some jeans and a button up shirt and made my way down to my office.

I walked in and looked around. I glared at Dylan, “Where is my coffee?” Dylan was startled, “You haven’t wanted coffee since you met Emmaline. I drank your coffee. All the coffee is mine because I was kept up by a sex noise making mad man.” I growled.

Dylan grumbled, "I'll link someone for your breakfast and coffee now. Is the return of grumpy morning Lucas permanent? I would've thought after the loud sex noises you'd be in a better mood." I retorted, "If you must know, Emmaline didn't want to wake me this morning. So, she just left and went to school leaving me a note."

Dylan bit his lip, "And her kindness obviously upsets you. How DARE she be so considerate. I am aghast for you. Aghast, Lucas." I glared at him. He stared back. I huffed, "I like seeing her in the morning." Dylan smirked, "I just don't know how you could fix this. Oh wait, seeing as you're a grown man, set an alarm. Then you can see her and save the rest of us." I growled at him, "I would like my big kid Beta back."

Dylan said, "I'm always a big kid with excellent points. I would like to hear what joining your souls meant since it kept me up half the night pondering. I have excellent theories just so you know." I snorted then explained, "As the soul searcher Emmaline can join our souls. She had a blue strand that combined with my black strand. As I said, it was intense. She gave me and by extension my family and pack a fairy lifespan."

Dylan shrieked, "I'm going to be hundreds of years OLD?! TELL ME I get to stay looking this pretty and not some wrinkly old man." I laughed, "Eric says we will look like this for some time." Dylan muttered, "Thank the moon goddess. I'm too pretty to be old for centuries."

He looked at the sky, "I know I say bad things about King Alpha Prick, but he's handy sometimes. Thank you for him and his knowledge of the fairies, Moon Goddess. Just know, I plan to take that role. I will be the knowledge expert on the fairies. He can't take my thing. Knowing things... is my thing." I rolled my eyes.

Ryan and Dustin stormed into my office. Dylan's face went into a full-blown smile. Dylan linked me, "It's going down. I just feel it." I replied, "You do know as my Beta, you'd have to fight beside me, right?"

Dylan frowned, "How dare you insinuate I would not have your back. I am offended at the highest level. I don't think they'd actually hurt you for having sex their sister. Loudly having sex with her...maybe. It's up for debate." I rolled my eyes.

Ryan spoke, "Grayson is a Wiccan." I was stunned. Dylan said, "Ok, I did not see that coming." I yelled, "Are you kidding me? So, he KNOWS she's my mate, and he still called the cops?" Dylan frowned, "He might not know. Not all wiccan practices explain all the details of every supernatural group." I growled, "At minimum, he knows I'm a werewolf." Dylan said, "Yes, he should."

Ryan added, “He had a tracer spell on her. Not one like Dustin or I could do, it was just to know where she was at school. He freaked out when we pulled up. She walked behind the car and he couldn’t see her, and I’m sure his locator said she wasn’t there. She was wearing the necklace Dustin gave her which counters that type of spell. He can’t use it on her now.”

I asked, “Why doesn’t Emmaline know what the necklace does?” Dustin sighed, “Old habits? She used to be very sheltered. We... I... keep seeing her as little Evie that doesn’t know the cruelty of the world.”

Ryan spoke, “She’s going to ask. I mentioned Grayson put a spell on her without her permission. I contacted the local wiccan group to report that he’d placed a spell on another supernatural without their consent. They were not overly concerned, but they know they are on my radar. Through a series of events, I might have punched Grayson.”

Dustin snorted, “He’ll press charges.” Ryan laughed, “Oh, he won’t. He made a move to follow Emmaline and I grabbed him and pulled him back. I warned him to stay away from her, then punched him. I am protected by the law. I wasn’t sure if he wasn’t going to hurt Emmaline or not.”

Dustin laughed admitting, “That could work.” Ryan nodded, “He’s not backing down. He said you had a girlfriend you dropped for Emmaline.” I frowned, “WHAT? Christy wasn’t my girlfriend. Travis mentioned that he’d said that. How could he even know about Christy? He’s not from around here.” None of us had any ideas.

Dylan gave me the report from our PI. They were hitting walls around Christy’s foster sister. The report on Grayson was sparse as well. To be fair, he’s a teenager. I called Eric. He answered, “Lucas, my head maid and the other Omegas don’t like you right now.” I laughed, “I’d say sorry, but I’m not. I was calling to discuss those plans I mentioned.”

Eric turned serious, “Alright. What are your plans?” Without preamble I got into it, “I’m going to leave a note where the heads were dropped off. I’ll request a meeting Monday in the afternoon. That should give us plenty of time to plan.”

Dylan linked me, “Plan what? You are not allowed to make plans without me. What is this sorcery?! I blame King Alpha Prick.” I replied, “I have a plan on how to figure out who’s threatening Emmaline.” Dylan asked, “Why do I hate this plan already? I’m going on record saying it’s bad. I had no input therefore it must be bad.” I asked, “Remember the Rogue King?” Dylan glared at me before replying, “The person threatening Emmaline wouldn’t come for Eric and Jackson.” I answered, “But they would come for me.” Dylan groaned but said nothing out loud.

Eric said, "Tell them you and I will meet them then." I stared at the phone in astonishment, "You think Haley's going to agree to that?" Jackson snorted. Eric said, "It's my call. I'll tell Haley the plan, but if something goes wrong, she can find me through our connection. She might not be able to find you alone. If this person knows you, it wouldn't surprise them I'd come with you. They could have plan involving iron."

Dylan interjected, "I could go with. Nay, I should go." I sighed, "Haley might not be able to find you either, then Lacy would kill me." Dylan said, "I'm your Beta. Lacy will live. My job is to make sure you don't get yourself injured or killed. It's also to know things. Something people keep trying to take from me." He shot me a glare.

I assured him, "I know you are my Beta, but you need to run the pack if things go sideways. I could be gone longer than I plan." Dustin said, "RUN THE PACK? You want to bring out serious Dylan?! You can't be serious. Does Emmaline know this plan?"

I shook my head, "No, and no one is going to tell her. She's sensitive and turns to water. She's already worried about my safety. I don't want her to worry all day at school." Dustin and Ryan nodded in agreement, but Dylan frowned.

Eric interjected, "For what it's worth Lucas, I still think you should tell her." I said, "I will. Once the threat is taken care of." Eric sighed, "I'll creatively figure out how to evade with Haley about Emmaline knowing. Thank god I've got fairies coming out my ears. Otherwise, she'll just tell her."

Jackson snorted, "Oh, good. Because this ends well for all of us when they both find out. You guys get an angry partial earth and water fairy. We get an angry earth and sky partial fairy who's also a partial Hackura. I'm going to go ahead and say when you get a freak storm stretching from our territory to yours... just know it's Haley." Eric snorted, "He's not wrong."

I sighed, "I have to do what I feel is best to protect my mate." Eric agreed, "You do." I sighed, "Her emotions just leveled out from turning to water, and she bound our souls last night." Eric laughed, "We know." Ryan cringed.

Dustin frowned then asked, "She what?" I sighed explaining for what felt like the hundredth time today, "We can't be twice light bonded, but as the soul searcher she can bind our souls. She can share her light too. We've done both now."

Ryan laughed, "No fairy would be twice light bound to anyone." Eric retorted, "Mine is to me." Ryan stared at the phone in shock. I asked, "How do you know about being twice light bonded?" Ryan still wasn't blinking.

Dustin answered, “Our Uncle is obsessed with fairies. We never really knew why, but with all the recent information, maybe our mother’s adoption got him interested. He has some fairy contacts. He shares his stories with us. They are all obsessed with the Ribbon. They just don’t want to share their light with their mates to get into it. Their light won’t let them do it just to enter the Ribbon. They must be truly and irrevocably in love with their other half. Their lights cannot be fooled about their intentions as they are their own. Just as it can’t to share their soul. Which I think is unique to Evie.”

I agreed, “It is.” Ryan joined in, “We just know snippets, but I know both are rare.” Eric snorted, “We know that too. Deliver your note, Lucas. We will lay a trap for their trap. You know we are likely going to get injured in some way before Haley comes to us with my brothers.”

Dylan coughed, “And me.” Eric seamlessly added, “And Dylan along with some warriors.” Ryan chimed in, “And us.” Eric laughed, “Good luck with that. You’ll have to work with Dylan to be included, and he’d have to convince Haley to pop you with them.”

Dylan whispered, “I got you. Me and the fun sized fairy ninja are BFF’s.” I heard Marcus say, “We will come with our sister as well. We can convince her to bring the warlocks.” Eric laughed, “Goodbye, Lucas.” I smiled and hung up. I pulled out a note and wrote:

Meet me and Alpha Connors Monday afternoon. You can choose the place. Let’s end this peacefully.

Alpha Lucas Lyons

Dylan gave me an incredulous look but stood to leave. Dylan, Ryan, Dustin, and I walked to the place where the heads had been left. Dylan linked me, “Peacefully you write. This won’t be solved peacefully. I can’t believe you wrote that.” I answered, “I know. They don’t want to kill me though. They want me to watch Emmaline be someone else’s. We haven’t been able to figure out who is behind this. This is our best shot.”

Dylan sighed, “I assume I can’t tell Lacy.” I winced, “Sorry, but no.” Dylan said, “We are going to get in so much trouble for this. I can see the hell being raised. If my head gets shaved... you have to buy me a wig. I have a small dent in my head. I can’t be bald; I’d look so bad. So very bad.”

I told him, “It will be fine. They will forgive us.” Dylan nodded, “Sure, sure. We will have shaved heads. Emmaline will do some fairy hijinks on us that Haley helps her come up with. You haven’t even recovered from Tinkerbell, and here you come along begging for more.”

I snorted, “They won’t be mad at you. I told you as your Alpha not to tell. There’s really no topping the Tinkerbell prank.” Dylan glared at me, “Oh, sure. Because Lacy will care you said I couldn’t tell her. I swear it’s like you haven’t met your sister.” He was probably right.

I placed the note on the spike left behind. We walked away. Dustin asked, “Are you guys going to keep having your silent conversation?” Dylan snorted, “Umm it’s not a silent conversation, it’s called mind linking. Your brother will be able to do it if he joins our pack. Be jealous of our telepathic communication ways.” Dustin said, “It’s called being rude, wolf.”

I laughed, “Dylan was telling me we are going to catch shit from our mates for not telling them about this” Ryan pointed out, “You’re protecting them.” Dylan said, “Lacy will NOT see it that way, and you know Emmaline is going to be upset. I’m taken for granted.”

Dustin shrugged, “We support any and all decisions made to protect our little sister. Would you rather Lucas use Emmaline as bait? That’s what she is right now because we are blind about who wants her.” Dylan growled, “No. I’m not saying... whatever. No one listens to me anyway.”

I clapped Dylan on the back, “My Beta is right. We will catch hell for this, but they will forgive us eventually. We need to figure out who is threatening Emmaline. I’m tired of being blind and behind.” We got back to our office.

Ryan instantly took out his phone. Dustin sighed, “I’ve got to get back home.” Ryan laughed, “You’re hiding out here.” Dustin groaned, “She’s killing me. I just want to tell her. She knows something is going on. She thinks with the bounty coming out, we were able to find a clue about Evie. She’s a shark and she smells blood in the water.” Before he could respond Ryan’s phone rang.

He laughed answering his phone, “Hi, Katie.” I heard Emmaline’s sister do a rather impressive growl for a witch, “Don’t you hi Katie me. You and Dustin are avoiding me. What the HELL is going on?” Ryan smirked, “I’m not avoiding you. I’m spending time with Valerie.” Katie sighed, “Umm, no. I don’t think so, she’s in school at present moment. What are you doing now?”

Ryan looked at me smirking, “Meeting with Alpha Lucas.” Dylan linked me, “You see? There’s his fairy blood shining through. Fairies are good at evading.” Katie sighed, “I know something is going on Ryan. Something you and Dustin aren’t sharing.” Ryan said, “You will find out in a few hours. I promise you will be happy about it.” Katie sighed, “Fine. I’m moderately convinced you can turn into a wolf now. I’ll leave you alone though, but if you shift during the full moon...It will be SO COOL.” Ryan smiled, “I love you, Katie.” Katie sighed, “I love you too, you giant pain in my ass.” Ryan laughed and ended the call.

He announced, "I'm going to pick everyone up from school." Dylan sighed, "And soon there will be another woman on the list of people who is going to do something to all of us when they find out about this plan." Ryan actually paled, "He's not wrong about that. Katie will be upset." I shrugged, "We will handle that too." He left quickly with Dustin.

Dylan asked, "When did you come up with the bait and switch plan? And what was the plan before King Alpha Prick offered to come?" I sighed, "You and me meeting with them with our allies standing by was the plan before Eric offered. Like we did with the Rogue King. I've been toying with the idea since we got the heads." Dylan considered my words.

Eventually he said, "Then I won't be too upset that I wasn't included in the planning portion of the plan." I smiled, "You've had my back since you were crawling around. I wouldn't walk into the fire without you by side with a bucket." Dylan snorted, "Bucket... I've got the hose. As if a bucket would be enough with the fire you and your King Prick Alpha buddy start." I laughed and clapped him on the back.

We worked until I heard the car in the driveway. I ran down to the door as Dylan muttered, "I'm going to tell Emmaline she can't leave without saying good morning to you. I can't deal with Alpha Grampus." I didn't even bother to reply.

We didn't talk very long before Bexley popped in. Dylan linked me excitedly asking, "Do fairies just pop in now that we have our own? This is exciting!" I rolled my eyes at him. Dylan linked, "Surely Bexley knew Ryan was a warlock. Haley had to have told her." I linked, "She had to know. She knew who Emmaline's family was." Dylan linked, "True. Fairies and their evasions they are such fun."

I paled when she mentioned the vampire king. I linked Dylan, "She's going to what? No, I'm texting Eric." Dylan replied "I'm on it. I'll stall her. We can't have another fairy there. King Alpha Prick went insane the last time. That wasn't good for anyone. I was confined to the pack. It was awful. Dylan needs to be able to roam free." I rolled my eyes.

Me: Bexley wants to go to King Arthur's. We are stalling her.

Eric: It's fine. King Arthur tells her about his mom. They were in love before she was killed.

Me: Seems like a bad idea.

Eric: There are measures to make sure she's safe. It's fine. Arthur would never let her get hurt.

I explained to the group. Dylan linked me, "I'll relay the order for iron." I replied, "DYLAN!" He asked, "What? We were going to have to keep her here. How else would you do that? I had shiny things and just a little iron cuff coming. It wouldn't have hurt her, and it's better than 'oh hey Pookie Bear Liam, we let your mate get drained. Don't kill me.' He would too." He was right. Liam was protective.

We all sat down and started talking. The longer we sat the more Emmaline's nerves were dancing around in my chest. Being soul bound clearly meant when strong emotions were felt by one of us the other would feel it.

Dylan linked me, "My poor little Luna. Someone should tell her that Katie will be more upset with Dustin and Ryan than with Emmaline. By someone... I mean you." I answered, "Emmaline's really nervous, and I think she blocked out her link. I feel a wall. Katie will be more upset with her brothers. They kept her out of the loop about something important."

Dylan retorted, "How is it you know that, but you don't seem to grasp that not telling our mates about your fake capture plan is a bad idea?" I glanced at Emmaline, "I just need to protect her." Dylan sighed, "I know you do. She's my Luna. I want to protect her too. Your plan is a good one, and we very well may be led to who's behind this. It's just going to hurt their feelings. Then I'll buy to buy chocolates and flowers for two mates. I'm using your card, just so you know." I sighed, "I can live with that so long as she's out of danger." Dylan sighed, "I wish I didn't understand your logic."

Ending up in the gym pool was honestly quite funny. Dominic chuckled, "Mate is so adorable. She's cute when she's nervous, but I wish she wasn't so worried. Her sister will be happy." I agreed with him. Haley chanted her space unheard chant while Eric and I growled.

He explained "Haley said she wants to talk to Emmaline about your souls joining." I sighed, "I still hate that chant. She won't tell her about the plan for Monday, right? Does she know the plan yet?" Eric groaned, "She knows. I told her in front of other people, who were impressed with her calm demeanor."

I raised my eyebrows asking, "She's fine with the plan?" Eric snorted, "She's not fine with the plan at all. I'm surprised my ears aren't still ringing from all the shouting she did in our link. I told her we aren't discussing the plan outside of the offices because we aren't sure who's listening. She was offended that we didn't think she could do her space unheard thing, but she accepted the decision."

I winced, "You're going to be in trouble when this goes down, aren't you?" Eric nodded, "As are you. I just won't be in as much as you." I reiterated, "I just need her to be safe. She'll be in school surrounded by warriors. We can handle ourselves." Eric smirked, "That we can. We've done this before. I've been cut

open by a silver knife, and I can do it again. We will make sure Emmaline is safe.” I nodded, “Thank you, Eric.”

He smiled, “We do what we can for our mates. They will understand the need. We are Alpha’s, and we protect what's ours. Besides, my mate is part of the plan. They should be able to get to us sooner than you guys were since she can pop.” I nodded, watching Haley go after Emmaline with more intensity than she had in these trainings.

I easily figured out what Haley was doing. I stated, “She’s worried Emmaline can’t focus with personal distractions.” Eric nodded, “It’s something we all have to learn. To set things aside and focus on the fight in front of us.” He was right. Emmaline did pretty well, but she had left some openings that needed to get straightened out. Given she’d not been practicing very long, she was improving a lot in a small time frame.

When they finished, we got up to walk to them. When we reached them we heard a female say, “Ok, I’m here. What’s the big freaking secret?” I snorted. Emmaline began to panic, but Haley calmed her down. Haley visibly brightened when Emmaline told her she was her fairy godmother. Eric linked me, “It makes my mate ridiculously happy when yours calls her that.” I smiled, “I’m glad.”

Katie loudly grumbled, “Ok. Enough with the cloak and dagger crap. SOMEONE tell me what is going on, or I’ll curse one of you. I’ll do it.” Something told me she was going to anyway. When Haley popped away I linked Eric, “Will Haley be ok?”

Eric answered, “Very few witches and warlocks have given her reason not to hate them. She believes there are good and bad of every supernatural group. Witches and warlocks though are harder for her. She’s seen the majority that are bad and very few good.”

Katie yelled, “EVIE IS HERE?! WHAT?” That went over well. Brad linked me, “Haley called the wind lightly pushing Katie back until she listened. It’s calmer out here now.” I listened to Haley. “Look, I dislike witches and warlocks ON PRINCIPLE. It’s hard for me, but... damn it there’s something about you. I have no fucking clue what it is but I might like you... UGH! Just promise in blood about Evie and Emmaline. She’s really anxious to see you again. She’s hoping you won’t be mad at her.”

Katie pleaded, “Cut my damn hand. I promise. Just let me see her! She’s my baby sister. I’ve been looking for her all this time. I love her.” She started crying, begging her brothers to confirm it was true. They must have nodded. Brad linked, “Incoming.”

I barely had time to warn Emmaline before Katie filled the doorway. Their reunion was touching. Dylan who was lurking around linked me, “Now we have a partial fairy witch who's going to come up with a clever curse. Life is so very interesting.”

I heard a crunch I knew all too well. I managed not to laugh, “Dylan, do you have more popcorn?” Dylan laughed, “Of course I do. That was oh so very interesting outside. My fun sized fairy ninja seemed to like this witch when she saw her. I actually saw it on her face. She is confused. It gives me pause. I have theories, Lucas. I have such theories.” I asked, “What theories?” Dylan replied, “All in due time Alpha Grumpus.” I knew he wasn't going to tell me.

To say Katie was mad when Emmaline told her the story of her being run out of their home would be an understatement. Her anger was different from Dustin and Ryan's. Eric linked me, “You might need your gym snapped back to normal.”

Dylan linked, “Dear Moon Goddess, please let her do something witchy. I ask very little in return. Love your humble and faithful servant.” I snorted, “Where are you?” Dylan linked, “The bleachers, of course.” I looked over to the far side of the gym where Lacy and Dylan were both eating popcorn engrossed in the fairy show.

I raised an eyebrow when Katie said their mother derailed their lives. Eric explained over link, “Katie did become a private investigator to try to find her sister. I can't imagine that was her career plan.” I agreed, “Ryan said both of them took over Dustin's lease so they wouldn't miss Emmaline's presents. I doubt that was in their plan either.” Katie's anger at her uncle was intense. I'd imagine that was because as the PI she had more resources than her brothers.

I linked Eric, “Did you see that? Emmaline relaxed hearing Katie wasn't mad at her. She just takes on the weight of the world. I would tell her the plan, but I don't want her to be worried until Monday.” Eric shrugged, “It's your decision. You know my advice, but she's your mate.” At least he understood even if he didn't agree.

Eventually Katie got onto me as a topic and our engagement. Dustin's answer annoyed me. I linked Eric, “Like their presence would've stopped me from being with my mate.” Eric smirked, “Whatever he tells himself is his own business. He couldn't have kept you from her.”

Dominic calmed back down. I asked, “You ok big guy?” He answered, “Thor agrees with Eric's words. He would've helped us. Mate's brother seems fine with us one second and back to square one the next.” He did. He was struggling, and I could understand that. If Lacy hadn't ended up with Dylan, I might have had the same problem.

I asked Eric, “Do you know what kind of fairy problems David is having?” Eric shrugged, “Yes. Pipes bursting, flooding basements, and so on. Marcious is holding back for now.” I told Eric, “I feel like it’s selfish, but I really don’t want to deal with her dad on a daily basis.” Eric snorted, “Be selfish, full blooded fairies are pains in the ass. Marcious is ok though.”

Dylan linked me, “Whatever curse Katie comes up with for her brothers is going to be great. I just know it.” I snorted, “You’re probably right. She seems creative.” Haley rolled her eyes as Katie started in about how mother earth led them to Emmaline.

Eric was trying not to laugh. I asked him, “What is so funny?” Eric answered, “If you could feel how annoyed she is, you’d laugh too. She thinks it’s insane they don’t think they have a goddess. She’s also quite conflicted about Katie for some reason.”

Dylan snorted, “Someone should warn Katie that I asked Emmaline about my mate, and within a few hours she told me who it was.” I smiled, “Katie wouldn’t be upset about it. She was disappointed she didn’t know, and you weren’t upset.”

Emmaline said she wanted to get married on Christmas Eve. Dominic purred, “Agree. Agree right now.” I did. Dylan linked me, “You just referred to yourself in third person.” I replied, “And it was funny.” Dylan snorted, “It actually was.”

Eric waved to me, and Haley was squealing about how she loved Christmas. I linked Eric, “Is she going to have a pink tree at our wedding?” Eric replied, “Your wedding? No. Well, only if that’s what Emmaline wanted. My house will probably be bursting at the damn seams with pink Christmas trees.” I smirked, “You won’t even care.” Eric smiled, “I won’t. Let me know if our plan for Monday is on.” I nodded and they popped out.

We walked back up to the house. Emmaline asked, “What did you mean at school today, Ry? About Grayson put a spell on me.” Ryan sighed, “He had a tracer spell on you. Not like any of us could do. It was weak and only for school.” Emmaline gasped, “That weirdo!” The siblings all talked animatedly until Emmaline yawned.

I said, “Let’s get you to bed, baby girl.” Katie grabbed her and pulled her into a hug. She whispered, “Don’t you disappear on me ever again. I will go wherever you go, little sister.” Emmaline smiled, “Ok, Katie Cat.” Katie smiled, “I almost punched Dustin the first time he called me that after you left.” Emmaline winced and the sisters hugged again.

I commented, “Katie, you are welcome to stay here.” Emmaline added, “You could! Plus, I’ll be in Red Run tomorrow to work on schoolwork with my friend Chelsea.” Katie smiled, “I have things to curse so I’ll see you at the Alpha’s pack

house for an after-school snack.” Emmaline laughed, “How do you know that’s where Chelsea lives?” Katie smiled, “I met Chelsea, the pregnant mate of the future Alpha my first night here. He’s quite protective of her.” I snorted.

Emmaline said, “Yeah, his name is Peter. He is protective. There was the whole almost car accident, the Ducants, the bounty hunters, and the rogues. Peter’s got his reasons.” Katie’s jaw dropped and she rounded on her brothers. The look on her face said they were in for it. She turned back to Emmaline, “We will catch up more tomorrow and this weekend. Ok?” Emmaline agreed and hugged all her siblings.

She skipped up to our room. Katie was whisper yelling at her brothers as they walked out the door, “What the HELL is Evie talking about? What car accident? Is that why you killed that coven? You said Valerie was in the accident. You seem to have left out there were more people in the car! What bounty? Why would Peter Kyle care about a bounty dad put out? HOLY SHIT! There’s a bounty on Alpha Lucas’ mate. UGH! I just got her back and someone thinks they can take her? Well, someone just has another thing coming.” I snorted as they shut the door.

I had my mouth on Emmaline as soon as the door closed. I bit her lip, “I love you, baby girl.” She smiled, “I love you too.” I kissed her slowly not rushing us. When I slid into her it felt like everything clicked into place. I groaned, “God, I want to do this all day.” She smiled and I barely held out until she had her orgasm.

I kissed her deeply then whispered, “You could get a GED then you could be here all day.” Dominic started purring. Emmaline laughed, “I want to graduate with my friends now that I have them.” I growled lowly, nipping her ear, “But we could do this several times throughout the day.”

She whimpered when I slid back into her. Her eyes fluttered closed when we came together. I kissed her forehead and cleaned us both off and slid in next to her. I kissed the side of her head, “I’ll do anything to keep you safe. Even if you get mad at me for it.” I fell asleep after holding her for several minutes.

I woke to water dripping on my face. I swatted blindly at my face. Emmaline laughed, “Careful what you ask for, Lucas. You did want to see me in the mornings.” I opened my eyes and growling at the sight of my naked and wet mate. I pulled her onto the bed stating, “You’re naked.” Emmaline smiled, “You are very observant, Alpha.” I growled pinning her beneath me asking, “Why are you naked?”

Emmaline teased, “Do you take a shower in clothes? That’s very inefficient.” I growled then slammed into her. She moaned, “Lucas...” I grabbed both of her hands holding them above her head. I kissed her as I thrust into her covering her moans with my mouth. We both came quickly.

Emmaline popped out from under me. She snapped herself clothes. I warned, “Don’t you even...” She was gone before I could finish. I grabbed shorts and ran down the stairs. I passed an astonished Dylan. He started chasing after me squealing outside, “Fairies are such fun!”

Emmaline waved as she was driving off. She called, “See you tonight!” I growled and ran in front of the car. Emmaline slammed on the brakes. She looked at me bewildered as I ripped her out of the car that Lacy threw into park.

I kissed her hard sliding my tongue into her mouth. When I pulled back I told her, “Don’t pop away from me like that, unless we are playing.” Emmaline looked at me wide eyed. She replied in a daze, “Ok.” I put her back in the car.

She sat there for a few moments before Ryan said, “My eyes have already been burned. Let’s get a move on before he kisses you again, Evie.” Emmaline blushed then gunned it out of the driveway. Dylan had popcorn already. He commented, “It’s so fun here now. I had no idea how boring our lives were. I mean really, I thought we were fun. We were not fun. It’s downright sad how boring we were.”

I groaned. Alex linked me, “Lucas, There’s a response to your letter. We ran by fifteen minutes ago, there was nothing. There are no scents, and the go pros show white lights. It’s like they knew where they were.”

I instructed, “Bring it here to my office.” Dylan sighed, “And the fun ends. Onto serious things.” When the knock came, we were ready. I called, “Come in.” To my surprise Dustin and another warlock filed in. I informed them, “A response to my request to meet was sent. No scents and our cameras were whited out.”

Dustin frowned, “They knew you had them.” I shrugged, “It seems like it.” Dylan growled, “Do we have a leak?” I shrugged, “Or they were watching the area.” Ryan walked back in as Alex came in with the note. I opened it and read out loud.

Alpha Lucas,

Color me intrigued. Meet me at the place where Claudia Harden met her end. The partial fairies are quite intriguing, aren’t they? Alpha Eric is welcome, but not with his fairy Princess. I suppose it is best to try for peace, but I don’t think it can be accomplished.

See you soon.

Dylan said, “Of course it come back to her. Is this about Claudzilla?” I sighed, “I would think they would go after Eric or Haley. I was there but no one from our pack was involved besides me.” I called Eric and read him the note.

Eric growled, "It's not a secret where she died." Haley sighed, "I don't like this, Eric. It's a trap and your guard is on vacation because you decided they should be starting on Monday. The timing is really fucking suspicious."

Dylan linked me yelling, "HE HAS A HACKURA GUARD! OH MY GOD! Hold everything while I draft a memo." Eric growled, "I don't need a guard, and if these people got a whiff of them; they'd pull out and we'd be back to square one."

Haley hissed, "What square? There are no fucking squares! You know what? Fine. My guard is going on vacation with yours." Eric growled, "Absolutely not!" Haley asked, "So, I need a guard, but you don't?" It was silent on the other end. Haley added, "They wouldn't know your guard was there because we are FUCKING HACKURA! NO ONE sees us unless we want them to." I heard a pop.

Eric growled. Jackson sighed, "We just got her back to normal, and you had to piss her off." Eric angrily spat out, "Marcus, her guard isn't going on vacation." Marcus agreed, "No, they aren't. Dad told them there will be two of them here at all times. Thomas is on vacation because he found his mate, thanks to Emmaline. She's a demon by the way, Lucas. Haley is right though. Your enemies wouldn't get a whiff of us."

I commented, "I didn't mean to upset Haley." Eric sighed, "You didn't, I did. I'll talk to her." We talked about our plan. It was simple. Haley would be waiting in my territory with the group she was going to pop into the situation.

Marcus interjected "If you think Haley won't have a different plan..." Eric said, "She wouldn't go against me or our plan." Bjourn agreed, "No she wouldn't." Marcus snorted, "She won't go against you, no." I raised an eyebrow at Dylan. He linked me, "I wish I had popcorn. She's totally going to pull some fairy hijinks. I just know it. I feel it in my bones." I smiled at him.

When we hung up, Dylan pulled out his phone. He grumbled, "Apparently Lacy is going to Red Run today too. Man! Life is so boring without them. What did we do before they came around? I used to be interesting, I swear." I replied, "Played video games?" Dylan grumbled, "Fine let's go blow something up in a video game."

Dylan and I got lost in the game, until I got a call on my cell. It was Red Run. I answered "Nick." Nick was out of breath, "Is Emmaline with you?" I frowned, "No, she's with Chelsea." I got a stabbing feeling of panic and then resolve.

I stood, "FUCK! Wherever she is, she's panicked and resolved." I heard Peter growl, "A fairy popped her, Chelsea, and Lacy somewhere." Ryan added, "With Katie. She grabbed onto Evie." I growled, "We will be right there. If you find them, link me Nick."

My dad met us at the door having heard the conversation. We shifted as my mom yelled, "You BRING my girls back here safe and sound. You hear me, Dale?" My dad's wolf snorted and linked me, "It's like she thinks I had a different plan or something. That woman." I would've laughed normally, but all I could think about was Emmaline.

Dylan linked me, "I'll tear this fairy apart. Lacy isn't answering in our link." I sighed, "I'd assume neither is Chelsea." I tried Emmaline, "Emmaline?" I got a startled reply, "Lucas? They said this wouldn't work!" I growled, "Where are you?" Emmaline answered, "The field where I was whipped."

I snarled and charged forward linking my warriors who guard Emmaline, "Where was the clearing you found Emmaline's blood the night the council was ended? The one Christy took her to." Brad answered, "It's twenty minutes away from the school. Is that where the Luna is?" I replied, "Yes."

I linked Nick including my dad and Dylan, "Nick follow Emmaline's guards. I was able to link her. We have their location." Dominic pushed us to go as fast as we could. We made great time. I spotted Emmaline first. She was using her fairy powers. Chelsea and Lacy seemed to be behind a barrier of some kind. They were growling trying to get around it. Katie was fighting with her powers. She was talented.

A fairy popped behind Katie with a knife. I heard car breaks slam. Ryan and Dustin simultaneously screamed, "KATIE, LOOK OUT!" Emmaline turned around. I could see it on her face, she was going to pop.

I shifted back yelling, "EMMALINE, DON'T!" She didn't listen. She popped in front of Katie. I watched in horror as the knife pierced the skin above her breast. Pain filled my chest along with panic. Dominic and I both roared in anger.

The fairy that stabbed her gasped, "Why would you do that, Duchess?" Katie screamed in fury. Her hands glowed as she chanted. A dark eel looking line appeared around the fairy's throat and slit it open from ear to ear.

He turned to dust as I ran to Emmaline. Dustin wasn't far behind me. Emmaline's eyes turned blue. No! I needed to call Eric and get Haley to her. Emmaline turned to water before all our eyes, leaving her clothes behind her.

Chelsea and Lacy were free since the fairy was dead. Dylan said, "So..." I called Eric. He answered immediately, "Lucas? Is something wrong? I'm between meetings." I said, "We need Haley, now." Eric said, "Alright."

They popped beside me a second later. Haley looked at the dust on the ground Then at Emmaline's clothes. She asked, "Who killed the fairy? And where's the nearest body of water? I'll pop Emmaline back to the group."

I closed my eyes admitting, "I don't know where it is." Tears filled my eyes as I continued, "She was stabbed." Haley yelled, "FUCK! Ok, that changes things. Give me a minute." Haley took out her phone, "Hi, Hexxi. Emmaline's in Faerie. She was stabbed and turned to water. She'll be confused in the healing waters. Go get her. I'm coming." Haley hugged up. I growled, "She went to Faerie?"

Eric growled too saying, "You're not going without me, Angel." Haley squeezed his hand, "I know, Eric. I promised I would never go back without you or someone in our family." Haley turned to me explaining, "Emmaline didn't have a choice. Her light instinctually took her to where her pain would be healed. I'll bring her back."

I growled, "I'm coming." Haley winced, "I'd take you if I could. The only reason Eric can come is because he's named my consort, and Aiden knows about my promise in coming to Faerie. I'll speak to Aiden about naming you the consort of the water Duchess so that if this happens again, you're able to come."

I pointed out, "Jackson went." Haley replied, "He came because the king approved it beforehand, as my envoy to a royal funeral. I'll be right back." Eric linked me, "I won't let them keep Emmaline." Dominic was enraged. We'd seen her stabbed, and we couldn't even hold her.

Eric said out loud, "I promised you when you helped when Haley was taken from me that I would do anything for your mate to keep her safe. I'll declare war while I'm there if they try to keep her. I won't leave without her; I swear it to you." My hands were shaking.

Ryan asked, "Can we come? We are partial fairies." Haley said nothing for several minutes. She spoke softly, "Technically, yes you can come." Dylan handed her a lollipop. He said, "My poor fun sized fairy ninja. That looked painful to admit."

Katie was crying but sated, "I'm coming with you." Haley gritted her teeth, "Fine, but you have to do what I say. Grab my hand because we are wasting time." Katie grabbed her hand. Dustin and Ryan quickly grabbed Katie's hands as Haley popped away.

I sank to my knees. Dylan grabbed me, "She'll be fine. Those healing waters saved Arion when he was practically dead. Fabian shot him with some iron thing, we saw it. Me from a distance on a phone from a warrior I had facetimeing the battle because King Alpha Prick was a crazy man. Arion was ashen grey about to be dust." I was shaking, "She was stabbed, Dylan."

Chelsea chimed in, “She killed two fairies.” Lacy added, “And she saved us. That Fairy that Katie killed last...” I growled interrupting her, “The one that stabbed my mate?” Lacy cringed, “Yes, that one. He put up some barrier to keep us from fighting. One fairy said it would be easy to kill us.” Dylan growled this time.

Chelsea picked up the story, “Emmaline popped right in front of him, drowned him, and turned him to water. Let me just say, I’m very glad she’s on our side. That is some kind of power she has.” Peter had Chelsea in his arms. He growled, “Stop being in danger.” Chelsea smiled, “I was literally sitting in the pack house. They didn’t take me because of Emmaline though.”

Peter stiffened asking, “What?” Chelsea sighed, “They were going to collect the bounty on me. That’s why they took me. The fairy that Katie killed last wanted Emmaline. He said they would have powerful children.” My roar shook the trees. Dylan said, “No need to be so testy. He’s dead now. Dust in fact. He’s dust.”

My phone rang, and I saw it was the number Aiden called from me. I answered yelling, “King Aiden fairies attacked my mate.” Aiden sighed, “Yes, Emmaline’s wolf. I am very sorry about that. Those that escaped have been gathered. Haley had Hexxi pop them to Eric’s home. She’s going to deal with them. I’m sure if you would like, she’d let you help her with that. Haley is refusing to leave without Emmaline.”

I growled, “Why would she leave without her?” Aiden sighed, “Marcious was at the healing waters when Emmaline popped in. They are speaking as she heals. It should only take another hour. My sister has demanded I name you a consort to the water fairy Duchess. So, congratulations, your new title is Alpha Consort Lyons. Hexxi will be popping to bring you here as soon as the Connors brothers take the prisoners from her. Emmaline has demanded your presence, and as she’s in water fairy territory; I am not going to deny her request. Especially since it would greatly upset my sister.”

A pop sounded. I said, “Hexxi is here.” Aiden replied, “Good. See you soon Consort Wolf of Emmaline’s.” I growled at him. Hexxi informed me, “It’s an honor in Faerie to be named a consort.” I glared at her, “I’m Emmaline’s mate, fiancé, and she bound our souls together. I am MUCH more than a consort. Must your entire race be so damn offensive?”

Hexxi smiled, “Probably. It’s more fun. Being nice is boring, Consort Lyons. Look at it this way; everyone besides King Aiden and probably my father will now call you Consort Lyons instead of Emmaline’s wolf. It will also deter more fairy’s from coming for my sister.”

I groaned in frustration. I rubbed my temples. I looked at my Beta, “Dylan, you’re in charge.” Dylan nodded, “Of course I am. Your dad is right there, and you

choose me. You're such a grumpus. Go get your fairy back and be safe. Forget nothing. Please and thank you." I actually smiled.

Hexxi laughed, "No harm will come to a consort of the Duchess in Faerie. Just as no harm will come to the Princesses consort." Dylan linked me, "Who protects them from King Alpha Prick? Because, he would not have a problem harming any of them."

I smirked, "He told me he'd declare war if they wouldn't give Emmaline back." Dylan said, "Of course he would. His perfect mate would be beside him taking on another realm. Surely, she'd pop back here for back up. I must be a part of that." I shrugged and grabbed Hexxi's hand, and she popped us away.

I blinked looking around, astonished, at the beauty before my eyes. The ground felt alive beneath me. I felt Emmaline's relief in my chest. I heard her beautiful voice, "Lucas." I turned and saw her floating in the most beautiful lake I'd ever seen. It was crystal blue.

Eric was guarding the area, glaring at fairy's that were surrounding the lake. Haley was in the water with a man I assumed was Emmaline's dad along with another woman I'd seen at fairy practices. I broke from Hexxi and ran into the water. I reached for her then pulled back. I didn't know how these waters worked. I didn't want to interrupt her healing.

Haley assured me, "You can hold her. The water is healing her. I could've done it faster, but her light pulled her here." I asked, "Couldn't you heal her now?" Haley sighed, "Yes, but it's better to let the water finish since she came here, and it already started before I arrived. One does not want to offend the water."

Sure. Waters had feelings now. Only in Faerie. I pulled Emmaline to me, "You scared the life out of me, baby girl." Emmaline curled into me, "When Haley said you couldn't come, I became hysterical." Marcious spoke, "As I told you, it's to be expected. We are emotional when we turn to water." Emmaline groaned, "Not again." Dustin snorted.

Katie was crying, "Why did you do that, Evie?" Emmaline smiled at her then looked at Haley, "Family saves each other." Haley smiled at her, "We are upping your training. Next time you'll block the knife and save whoever you're popping in front of." For once, I was on board with training being more intense.

Emmaline cupped my cheek, "It's really pretty here, Lucas." Marcious cleared his throat, "I've invited the both of you to stay at my place for the night. With the princess and her Alpha Consort as well." I linked Eric, "What do you think?" Eric was staring at Haley. His concern was quite clear. He didn't want her staying the

night here, and I couldn't blame him. Their last overnight trip here didn't sound like it went well.

Haley asked, "Emmaline? What do you want to do?" Eric snorted, "Of fucking course she asks." Emmaline said, "I'd like to stay the night, but I want my siblings to stay too. Can we call my friends to let them know I'm ok?"

Marcious was beaming, "Of course, my child. We can call them the moment you're done healing, which should be quite soon. Your siblings can stay in my home as well, I have the room." He turned to Haley asking, "Cousin, are you staying?" Haley said, "I'll do what Emmaline wants." Emmaline smiled, "I'd love it if you and Eric stayed." She was looking between Eric and me. I knew she was saying that because she wanted me to have another wolf here.

Haley quickly said, "Then we're all staying." Eric spoke, "La Ti fucking dah." Emmaline started laughing, along with her family. I linked Eric, "You've been hanging around fairy's too much." Eric said, "I really have."

Once Emmaline had healed, we all set off through the beautiful lands of Faerie towards Marcious' house. Eric asked, "Why aren't we popping?" Marcious smiled, "Because I want my daughter to be able to appreciate the beauty of her homeland." I wrapped myself around Emmaline as much as possible. I had the best view because my eyes were on her.