

Details

Emmaline was crazed with need. All I could think about was Lucas inside me. My mind was pretty foggy on the details, other than there was lots of sex. When the need faded things started to come back to me. I was really seventeen and that trainer was touching my man. Oh crap.... Did I kill her? I'm pretty sure I didn't kill her. Haley stopped me... Didn't she? I'm positive someone stopped me.

I couldn't focus because the smell of sex was overwhelming. Once those needs were taken care of, I couldn't stop crying feeling like I lost out on a year of my life. I knew it was silly. It just reaffirmed my belief that my dad would've taken me in. My life would've been so different.

It stung more than it should that she couldn't even be bothered to help me. I didn't understand why she didn't. I'm her daughter. She had to know that seventeen was a big deal for fairies. Why wouldn't she give me a heads up?

I was glad Katie had Logan now. She needed someone with all the curve balls being thrown at her lately. A girl could only handle so much. I would've crumbled with all this information without Lucas. One thing I was grateful for was no wolves attacked me like they were trying to attack Chelsea when she went into heat. I was trying to find positives.

Haley came to get us then took us to the Hackura castle. I looked around with wide eyes. I was in the Hackura castle. Katie whispered, "It's crazy, right?" It was. I literally felt the second Lucas moved to the other side of the room. I glanced at him, "I need..." What? Lucas to come back? What was going on?

Haley assured me, "It's normal. You'll feel very clingy to Lucas for about a week. Fortunately, unlike my first concupiscence, no one is going to take you from him. It's not an experience I would wish on you."

Katie repeated, "Are you ok, Evie?" I gave her my full attention. My jaw dropped. I glanced at Haley. She winked at me which told me I was right. Katie was glowing. I sighed, "No. Are you?" Katie said, "I got my memories back. Your cousin, who I've decided is my new best friend, is quite powerful."

Haley chimed in, "We are forming a girl gang of powerful bad asses. You are not being given a choice on joining, you're in, it's already decided." I laughed asking, "Who all is in it?" Katie snorted, "The three of us, Aubree, Lacy, Bexley, Miley, Valerie, the Hackura princes' mates, and Haley knows the Black Arrow. She's obviously invited. We are going to have a girl's night soon."

I asked, "Can Sam and Chelsea join?" Katie nodded, "Absolutely." Haley added, "Molly is in it too." Katie smiled, "And the list grows. Soon, we can take over the

supernatural world.” We laughed. I was pretty sure Katie and Haley could do that alone though.

My jaw dropped when it was announced my siblings changed their last names. If anyone doubted if David was going to want to kill me before, they absolutely could say with certainty the man was gunning for me now. It only compounded when I learned they had done the blood ritual. Blood was a VERY important thing in the supernatural community. As far as I knew Haley hadn’t even done that to her fairy family. This was a serious and irreversible step my siblings had taken.

I walked numbly to get my food. I didn’t know if my brain was physically capable of processing more information at this point. Katie grabbed my hand and gave it a squeeze. I closed my eyes and listened to Haley, “First order of business, I wanted to explain why Marcious didn’t say anything about your age. He is quite distraught and wanted to explain it to you himself. I didn’t know how you would feel about that. So, I told him you had his number, and that you could call him when you’re ready.” Tears filled my eyes, “Thank you, Haley.” She nodded.

Lucas squeezed my thigh. Haley continued, “Marcious found all the presents he sent to you over the years. He conjured them out of your parent’s attic.” She slid a pink stick over to me. I smiled, “I remember this. Mom took it when we got in the car and said it wasn’t something I could have now. She said one day she’d give it to me. That we’d talk, and I’d understand everything.”

Haley sighed, “Of course she did. Anyway, this is a port. They are very common in Faerie. Just touch it.” I nodded and touched it. Immediately images were displayed on a hologram. It went through several pictures of me and my dad. He looked the exact same as he did now. There were videos of my first words, crawling, and walking. Tears filled my eyes and I put my fork down.

Lucas pulled me into his lap. I cried, “He loves me. Why didn’t she just tell him what happened with David? Why did she make me run? He would’ve helped me!” Lucas pulled me into his chest and whispered, “It’s alright, baby girl. Shhh, it’s ok. I’ve got you.”

I felt a hand on my back, I knew it was Katie’s. I reached back and grabbed her hand. Once I regained control of myself, I turned to Haley. “What else?” Haley didn’t mince words, “Your uncle knew where you were the whole time. He had people watching out for you on the force; quietly. He had records of where you were deeply hidden on his computer.”

I panicked, “If you found that, David could find that information! He could come for us, and Lucas... he will come for Lucas.” Eric and Lucas growled. Haley said, “He could try, but nothing will happen to Lucas because of David. I’ll tell you

what I've told my lion in reverse; he can handle himself. Just as you can handle yourself." I stared at her with panic in my eyes.

Haley spoke in a soothing tone, "I know it's scary when your mate is in danger. Especially when that danger is because of someone you're afraid of; however, Lucas is more than capable of handling David. David is not a rash man; he will plan something. For now, he's not doing anything. He has no idea you've been found. Right now, he knows your siblings are now looking for you with more information than they've previously had. He's waiting to see what they find. It took four of our hackers to bypass all the protections Walter had on his computer to get to your information. Harper's boytoy lover took over when he got back from a mission. I assure you David does not have that kind of access."

I sighed in relief asking, "How did they hack Uncle Walter's computer?" Haley looked at my sister. Katie offered, "I don't want to tip David off yet because this is your show, Evie. They wronged all of us, but you most of all. I had Logan bring me Uncle Walter and Aunt Janice."

My eyes went wide then slid over to Logan. I snorted, "I assume that was not a pleasant trip for them." Logan grinned, "Not particularly." I hesitated. Lucas said, "Ask what you want Emmaline." I quietly asked, "Are they alive?"

Katie answered, "They are." I nodded and thought really hard about whether I wanted to talk to them. After several moments I announced, "I want to talk to them." Katie smiled, "I thought you would. They are currently enjoying the accommodations here, so we can go see them after this."

Haley picked right back up, "The fire fairy you saw that day at my home will NEVER be back." I winced but didn't really feel too bad about that. Haley continued, "I discussed it with Aiden, and he agreed there are many other fire fairies that would like to come when Farrin isn't available. Alpha Hammond was apprehended by a pack but used his witch's,"

She spat that word out like it was dirty and continued, "to escape. Harper's boytoy lover hasn't found the connection to Christy yet. He said there's something buried and he's working to unearth it. I don't fucking know how he's going to do that, or what that really even means. If it could be unearthed outside I could do it myself. Harper says he will get it done though, so his boytoy lover will unearth this information. Somehow without going outside." I laughed.

Logan teased, "Haley, his name is Gunner." Haley rolled her eyes, "His name is Harper's boytoy lover. I've called him that for years." Haley continued, "The human known as Grayson, who Eric maintains I cannot kill, filed a missing person's report on you." I gasped; Lucas growled.

Haley sighed, “Marcious and I came up with travel documentation for your trip.” She passed me a file. “Here are pictures from your getaway.” She looked at Eric who added, “You were in Fiji and Lucas doesn’t have an international phone plan. The point was to get away from everything for a few days. The school principal backed this up and presented the documentation provided to him to show that Lucas had planned this. Dylan had far too much fun involving pack members in this plan. He’s quite excited. You and Haley still need to go to the police station when we get back so you can speak with them.”

Haley cut in, “AGAIN. I have to speak to them AGAIN. You know I LOVE to repeat myself. It’s infuckingsulting that they just won’t believe me when I say Emmaline is perfectly fine.” I frowned, “How did you tell them I was in Fiji if you can’t lie?” Haley smiled, “I didn’t. Dylan and Eric did. I said you were having fun on an island. I just didn’t say which island. Fiji is an island, and you were on an island. Your concupiscence IS fun; therefore, I didn’t lie.” I laughed, “Of course.” Lucas said, “They are quite fun.” I turned red.

Katie cleared her throat, “This Grayson is now cursed too.” I laughed teasing, “To say Katie is queen?” Katie smirked, “No, that would be no fun. He says I’m a jackass every fifth sentence he speaks.” I laughed so hard I snorted. I jumped off Lucas’ lap to hug her, “I love you, Katie Cat.” I whispered in her ear, “I missed you so much.” Katie said, “I missed you too, Evie.”

I pulled back and decided to ask a question I’d really wanted to, “Why aren’t you a lawyer? You wanted to be one for as long as I remember.” Katie looked away not answering. I looked at my hands, “It’s because of me, isn’t it?”

Katie denied that “No, it’s because of David and June. I became a private investigator when it became clear we weren’t going to find you quickly. I used magic to get my license sooner after I was an assistant for someone and learned the ropes. I took cases so I could pay the bills and build up my name, but everyone knows what I really wanted. They would pass me tips on you. I went back through my notes while you were gone. I had credible tips. Logan had their technical team look at them. You were actually in some of the places my tips directed me to. I trusted Uncle Walter when he told me those didn’t pan out. I had so many tips, I asked him to help me sort through them. He took all the ones that actually led to you.”

Katie started to cry. Logan’s eyes blazed as he assured her, “That’s not your fault, Katie.” I agreed, “It’s not. He tricked you. You trusted him because he’s family. You thought he was helping you.” She wiped her eyes, “I ended up taking a lot of martial arts classes. You’re looking at a proud black belt. It’s not exactly safe to be a P.I.”

Logan casually observed, "You've been in the hospital a few times." Katie shrugged, "Yeah, but that was before I started my classes. Those people all were charged with assault. It's handled." Logan laughed, "It is now."

Holy crap. He killed them. He totally hunted them down and killed them. Does he sleep? Katie whirled to face him demanding, "What did you do?" Logan smiled, "What needed to be done. I told you; no one hurts my woman and gets away with it."

I looked at Haley who just smiled. She clearly thought that was romantic and adorable. Part of me did too. I really wished I'd grown up in Faerie my whole life instead of having human sensibilities.

Katie asked, "You killed them?" Logan said, "No, two of them are here." So, he's torturing them. Man, I REALLY wished I grew up in a different realm and had those skills. I felt like I was behind everyone else.

Katie laughed, "I bet I can guess which two." Logan's eyes turned gold, "The two who put you in the hospital for a week. Separate cases might I add. They will beg for death before I give it to them." Katie smiled, "I should find that very scary, but it makes me feel all warm and fuzzy." Logan kissed her, "You are my mate, and I will never let anyone who hurts you get away unpunished."

I linked Lucas, "I should also find that terrifying, but oddly it's nice to see someone protect Katie that way." Lucas replied, "You aren't human, and you weren't raised as a human. It's how we protect those we love. You weren't upset I killed Ralph. You just felt bad because you thought it was your fault." I conceded to myself that he had a point.

Haley cut in, "Yes, Logan is having his fun, with a side of revenge. Another saying that makes no sense, he'd not eating anything. That's not the point." I asked, "What's the point?" Haley smiled, "That I WILL be paying a visit to whoever put my new friend, who happens to be my sister in law, in the hospital."

I bit my lip, "What are you going to do to them?" Haley smiled, "Since Logan will handle pain, I'm going psychological. I'm going to make him feel like spiders are crawling all over them. Nobody hurts someone I care about. I share that trait with my brothers."

I sighed then surmised what had happened while I was in a sex haze, "So, the port with pictures with home movies, my mother is the worst, my siblings changed their names, did the blood ritual, Logan is killing and torturing anyone who hurt Katie, my siblings started their own coven, the fire fairy who touched what's mine will never be seen again, Alpha Hammond has a connection to witches, he's still on the run, and Grayson is still a turd. Is that everything?"

Katie said, "Dustin put out the word as the coven leader for Red Run he does not condone the actions of those working to help Alpha Hammond since he tried to separate mates." I gaped, "He declared them black sheep?" Haley said, "What? Black sheep? He turned people into sheep? Damn, I might have to like him too."

Eric laughed, "No, he didn't turn them into sheep. He made it so that other coven leaders had to stand against those helping as well. They put them out in the cold." Haley still looked confused, "It's not cold outside yet. Did he send them somewhere cold? Are they in Antarctica?"

Logan laughed then spoke in Latin to her. Haley replied back and then asked in English "Why didn't they just say that?" Logan shrugged, "You know the human realm has their expressions that they love." Haley rolled her eyes, "Fine. Dustin did the black sheep cold thingy, which would be way fucking cooler if he had turned them into sheep..."

I interrupted, "Can he turn people into sheep? I'll have to google that. I don't think he can." She asked, "Google?" I told her, "It's a search engine." Haley asked, "Why the fuck would you look in an engine? Do you like cars?" I laughed, "It's an app for your phone."

Haley frowned, "An app for your phone that tells you if a warlock can turn people into sheep?" I admitted, "Ok, it might not know that answer, but it has lots of answers." Haley considered that, "Interesting. Anyway, Marcious and Hexxi would like to speak to you, but they are waiting for your call." I sighed, "Why does Hexxi want me to call her?"

Haley smiled, "Because she wants to ask you to have Katie uncurse Jeserella." I raised an eyebrow, "Who's Jeserella?" Haley laughed, "The fire fairy who touched Lucas." I asked, "Katie Cat, what did you do?"

Katie sighed, "I would like to preface with this by saying... I was REALLY mad, and she upset you. She was my outlet for not having my baby sister with me for the first year of your life, and having my memories wiped. All I wanted was to see what my fairy powers were and spend time with my sister." I nodded, "Ok, so this is not some fun saying something specific at the end of her sentences thing."

Logan laughed, "Oh no. No, it's not." Katie sighed, "She breaks out into hives when she touches a male." I waited for a beat for her to keep talking and then laughed when she didn't. Haley said, "Hexxi wants you to talk to Katie since Jeserella's concupiscence. is coming up."

I asked, "Why didn't she just ask you to talk to Katie?" Haley smiled, "She did. I told her Katie had your back. That's what family does, and Jeserella needed to

learn her lesson. Hexxi thinks you will be more compassionate since I'm not exactly a full-blooded fairy advocate." Eric snorted.

I looked at Katie asking, "Do her hives itch?" Katie answered, "No." I shrugged, "Then what's the problem? She can still touch men on her concupiscence." Haley laughed, "I see no problem. I'm just telling you. Don't forget about our recently formed girl gang of bad asses. We want to have our first get together in your territory this week because you won't be able to be too far from Lucas. We were thinking Saturday. I'll use this google to make sure I plan it right."

I noticed Logan got out his phone and texted someone. I'm guessing they were going to make sure she couldn't do that. I wondered what she planned that her brother wanted to happen. Haley added, "Oh, and Bexley and I conjured the venue Lacy wanted for her wedding. It's on the other side of the lake from your house. If you want something different for your wedding, we can absolutely do that. I want you to have your dream wedding, like I did." I smiled, "Thank you, Haley. I'll let you know after I see it." Haley nodded, "And don't you dare feel bad if you want something else conjured for yours. Ok?" I saluted her, and Logan laughed.

I changed the subject asking, "Can I go see Uncle Walter now?" Haley looked at Logan, her eyes asking the question. He nodded. I wondered why she couldn't just say yes. Haley answered the unspoken question, "They are Logan's prisoners, which means he is in charge of who can see them." I nodded, "Makes sense. Thank you, Logan."

Logan smiled, "You are my little sister now too. In our realm I already see you as one. We don't rush to altar, well except Haley." Haley stuck her tongue out at him, but he continued, "I'd imagine Miley and Jim will be next because... you know... wolves. They are impatient, strong-willed supernatural's."

I laughed pointing out, "Isn't Bjourn engaged now?" Logan laughed, "They won't get married for quite some time yet." I shrugged, "Whatever floats their boat I guess." Haley grumbled, "They aren't on their boat. It's more like a yacht anyway." Logan smiled and stood, leading us to the dungeons.

I grabbed both Lucas and Katie's hands as we walked down the stairs. Haley spoke some words in fealish, and I felt much calmer. I turned and shot her a grateful look. She was holding Eric's hand. We entered a viewing area of bars that looked into a cell. Since there were cots, I was pretty sure those had been brought in by Logan. None of the other prisoners we passed had cots. I doubt the Hackura cared about the comfort of their prisoners. Uncle Walter looked pretty good for being in a Hackura jail.

He groaned, “What do you want now....” He trailed off when he looked up, “Evie? OH MY GOD EVIE! They found you!” He ran at the bars, and I jerked back so he couldn’t touch me.

I asked, “Why? Uncle Walter? Why didn’t you tell my dad what had happened? Why didn’t you tell me who my Dad was, or my real age? Why did you and my mother not care enough to tell me anything? You just set me loose with barely anything to survive!”

Uncle Walter’s shoulders sagged in defeat. My Aunt Janice said, “Oh little Evie, you are so beautiful!” My Uncle Walter spoke, “After what happened to Craig, I couldn’t risk letting anyone get into contact with you again.” I sighed, “So, David did kill Aubree’s mom.” Uncle Walter’s head jerked up, “You know it was Aubree’s dad?” I nodded explaining, “I get flashes of memories as a water fairy. Aubree was trying to comfort me, and I saw her family in her memories.”

My Uncle Walter sighed, “I couldn’t prove David did it, he had a solid alibi. But there was a coven there with members who worshipped the ground David walked on. There was one man in particular that was unhinged, and his brother was a police officer. I had the car brought to my contact in Oregon once the whole thing was declared an accident. Aubree’s mom’s break lines were cut, it was no accident.” I wiped a tear away, “It was my fault then.”

Katie yelled, “WHY didn’t you tell Dustin any of this?” Logan answered, “Because Haley wasn’t here when Dustin questioned him. She was dealing with the Grayson situation.” I turned and realized Haley was making my uncle tell the truth.

Katie turned to me, “It wasn’t your fault at all, Evie.” Uncle Walter said, “Katie is right. It was mine. I thought using a fake name, and license plate would be enough to throw David off who truly helped get you out of town. The man you knew as Craig called me after your present for Dustin’s birthday arrived. David had tracked him down. We knew you’d already fled the state. Aubree’s mother was adamant we all protect you, no matter the cost. She knew what was going on with you. It’s why she’d changed her trip with Aubree. She told her she’d planned the Disney trip as a surprise, but that wasn’t entirely true. That came into play once your mom told me David had found out you weren’t his.”

Tears pricked my eyes, “Why didn’t you tell Dusty, Ry, or Katie?” Uncle Walter sighed, “They were just kids themselves. Your mother didn’t want them to see David for the monster he is, and she’s my little sister.” Katie hissed, “I WAS EIGHTEEN! Dustin was TWENTY YEARS OLD! We weren’t children! I was old enough to have met my mate and had kids. You would’ve been fine with that but knowing that my sister was running for her life? No, that was over the line. YOU BASTARD!”

Aunt Janice started crying. Uncle Walter said, "It was an impossible choice. I know that all of your lives were changed because of this, but I thought I was giving everyone their best chance." I said, "Except me. You couldn't have thought you were doing any more than sparing my life." Uncle Walter looked pained.

I continued "Why didn't the cell phone you gave me to call you work?" Walter winced, "Your... David found out you had it. I had to shut off the service to it so he couldn't track it. I did what I could do for you, Evie."

Lucas growled, "I can't believe you believe that. You could've gotten word to her real dad. You knew who he was, didn't you?" Uncle Walter's eyes filled with tears, "I abided by the wishes of my sister. I didn't want to, but she's my sister."

I cried, "I'm your niece! I was just a kid. I didn't even do anything wrong! Do you know there were days I slept on the cold, hard ground outside with no tent! I didn't have the money to buy one, and I was a kid. I didn't even think about it. I thought I'd be able to stay inside somewhere. No one would let me because of how old I was. I was afraid of every single noise I heard thinking David was coming for me. I shuffled from place to place until I made it to Tennessee."

Uncle Walter looked at Lucas spitting out, "You stayed because of him." I grounded out, "His name is Lucas." Uncle Walter said, "I'm aware of what his name is. There was a report filed recently about you and him. I've always known where you were."

I figured something out, "Are you why the cops never bothered with me?" Uncle Walter nodded, "Yes. I wanted you to be able to stay where you wanted. There's a cop who has ties to Grayson. It's why they are taking him seriously." I groaned.

Uncle Walter asked, "Is Lucas your mate, Evie? Or is this Grayson kid right?" Lucas growled. I put a hand on his chest. I answered, "He's, my mate. Even if he wasn't, it's not like you get to care. Lucas is the first person in almost four years to show me love and to protect me. You should be grateful to him for doing what you didn't do."

Uncle Walter hung his head, "I'm sorry, Evie. I know I failed you kids, but I was just doing my best." I asked, "Why didn't you at least tell Katie when she got her P.I. license?" Uncle Walter threw his hands up, "Because David was watching her every move to find you. He had tracers on all her equipment." Katie yelled, "HE WHAT?"

Uncle Walter sighed, "He was watching you kids look for her. Your mother and I talked a lot about whether or not we should hire someone to give you all a body to grieve and move on. We thought it might even get David off the trail. I just

couldn't do it to you guys. I couldn't watch you grieve that way when I knew Evie was still out there."

Katie hissed, "THAT BITCH! She wanted to let us think Evie was dead?!" Uncle Walter defended her, "And David. Most importantly David. Your mother thought maybe Ryan would travel like he wanted if there was a body. That you would go to law school, and that Dustin would move on and forgive your dad." Katie said, "And when we got presents from Evie? What then?"

Uncle Walter's head snapped his eyes to her, "You've been getting them this whole time? After what happened after Dustin's birthday you said you never got them again." Katie snorted, "We didn't say that. We just didn't talk about getting them again. You never asked if we did."

Aunt Janice spoke up, "We assumed you'd tell us." Katie stepped forward, "Like I assumed you tell me if you found my little sister!" Aunt Janice stood, "You should be mad at your mother. We don't deserve to be here!"

Logan said, "You hurt my woman. You don't get to decide if you should be here or not." Aunt Janice recoiled at his tone. My Uncle Walter gasped, "She's your flavor of the month? Perfect. Let me guess, you met because of the fairy princess and Evie. He will cast you aside, Katie. It's what the Hackura do, and he's just another Hackura Katie." My eyes went wide, that was going to end badly.

Haley said, "That was a serious fuck up, Walter." Logan spoke in a deadly tone, "Haley." Haley immediately popped her and Logan inside the cell. Haley snapped restraints on Aunt Janice. Logan held Uncle Walter by his throat, "First of all you ungrateful wretch, MY NAME is not just another Hackura. It's Prince Logan Cambridge." Aunt Janice started to cry. Logan continued, "Second of all, I will never cast Katie aside. SHE'S MINE!" He let go of Uncle Walter and punched him. Uncle Walter shakily asked, "She's your mate?" Logan nodded and began to beat up Uncle Walter.

I turned to Katie, "I thought that would be common knowledge by now." Katie sighed, "It is. Uncle Walter and Aunt Janice have been here for a little while. Logan and Bjourne grabbed them while Marcus was tasked with making sure no one else upset me while Logan was gone, after the fairy power lesson fiasco. They take their tasks quite seriously." I laughed, "Of course they do."

Once Logan had calmed down, he said to Uncle Walter, "One thing you should know about the Hackura people is that royalty or not, we do not abide disrespect. Even if Katie was an off-period fling, I would never allow you to speak to her that way in my presence. She's not some one-night stand, she is a lady. I will demand everyone treat her that way. As it stands, she is my whole world. She's mine and

you would do well to remember that. Haley.” Haley grabbed his hand and popped them back outside with us.

Lucas wrapped his arms around me, “Did you get all your questions answered?” I shrugged, “Basically. I just didn’t like the answers. He left me on my own to abide by June’s wishes.” Uncle Walter cried, “I really sorry, Evie. I didn’t know what else to do.” I sighed, “I know I don’t have children Uncle Walter, but I can say with absolute certainty if I went to Ry and Dusty with the same situation as mom came to you; they would not have done this. They would’ve taken custody of my kid and gone off grid. They never would’ve left my child out in the world for my husband to hunt them down.” Katie snorted, “They would not, and neither would I. Besides, since you're not a colossal bitch, you wouldn’t ask us.”

Uncle Walter said, “So, we are going to die for this then?” I winced. Katie answered, “I don’t know, Uncle Walter. I don’t really know how this works. I don’t know if I want you dead, and I don’t know if Logan will let you go.”

Aunt Janice pressed, “If you wanted him to, he would.” I snorted, “But two minutes ago he was going to dump her. Now, you know their connection and you want her help. You guys are something.” Haley muttered, “Assholes, not something.”

Katie shrugged, “It doesn’t matter because I don’t know what I want. Besides, it’s a family decision. Until you disrespected me and Logan, he never hurt you.” Aunt Janice scoffed “He beat up your Uncle before we got here.”

Haley gritted her teeth, “Surely, you’ve heard the screams of those here. Logan is just as capable, if not more so, to cause those screams. He certainly didn’t have to get you cots. No one else has them. They have the floor. You also have blankets and pillows. Watch your tongue or I will do something to you myself. My brother is a good man. You can’t say the same about your husband.”

My Aunt Janice’s face turn red. I knew she was about to say something stupid, “Whatever you are about to say Aunt Janice, don’t.” She ignored me yelling, “A GOOD MAN? He’s a killer! He’s a stone-cold trained killer! Just as your mate is, Princess Haley. The man you stand beside is well known and feared. He has killed many, and you Evie,”

I raised an eyebrow as she turned to me, “You called him Lucas. Walter showed me the report. Your mate is Alpha Lucas Lyons. He’s hardly innocent. Walter never killed ANYONE! He’s a much better man than those beside you girls.” I really wished there was water in here. Hail hit her repeatedly. Well, that worked.

Lucas and Eric growled at her words. To my surprise Logan laughed, “Not unlike your husband, you just made a very big mistake Janice.” Haley popped into the cell; her eyes were blazing. I grabbed Katie’s hand and joined her.

Uncle Walter tried to come at Haley, but she simply used the wind to knock him into the cement wall. Haley spoke in the scariest tone I’d heard her use, “My husband IS a good man. He would NEVER harm a child. Yours can’t say that. Yes, he’s killed people, but so have I. Bad people. People who don’t DESERVE to live. That is the way of supernatural’s. Our laws are not the human laws. My husband does things to protect his pack, our family, and me. Do you know what he’s never done? Let an innocent child suffer for the decisions of anyone else. Your husband is WEAK! He can’t even be considered a man, and as far as I’m concerned, you’re not a fucking woman! You knew Emmaline needed help, and you did NOTHING! Because some stupid, vapid bitch told you not to. You knew it was wrong.”

Aunt Janice shrank back in fear. Haley continued, “As for my brother, he is quite good at killing people, but we don’t take missions where innocents die. We help people, we protect people. My brother could kill you quite easily, but he hasn’t out of respect for Katie. Even though it goes against everything he knows. You hurt Katie. He WANTS to kill you. Hell brother, I’m team kill them. They suck.”

Haley had Aunt Janice pinned in a second. She whispered, “I could kill you in seconds.” All of a sudden a knife appeared in her hand. She made a deep cut on my aunt’s arm. She grabbed her hair, “When you look in the mirror, because it will scar, you remember to think twice before you speak against people because you don’t understand how they live.” She punched her in the face and looked at me. At that moment, I realized why she didn’t say anything about Lucas.

I told my aunt, “Lucas took me into his home the second he found me living outside. He has been trying to protect me from the moment we met. Even before he knew we were mates, he heard about my situation and wanted to help me. He makes tough calls because that’s his job. He has done more for me than you ever did. I’m not alone anymore, and I have my siblings back. He gave me my life back. I didn’t have to worry about my next meal or having enough money to do laundry week to week. I didn’t have to worry about biking twenty miles to work every day, and I’ve stopped jumping at every shadow thinking David is coming for me. He put the broken pieces of my heart back together, and you don’t get to judge him for what he’s done. He’s twice the man Uncle Walter will ever be.”

Aunt Janice stood, but before she could say anything I slapped her across the face. She stared at me, stunned. I grabbed her by the chin, “You left me to flounder. Lucas picked me up, and he’s helping me thrive. Anytime I’ve brought up being scared for Lucas because of David, he dismisses my concern. He didn’t drive me to the border and say good luck out there don’t die. He refuses to let me even THINK

about leaving him. He protects me, he loves me, and he IS a good man. I know in my heart of hearts that Lucas would never let a child go through what I have. He even has a youth center to help kids in bad situations. He is a good man. Don't you ever say he's not." I stepped back.

Katie stepped forward and promptly punched Aunt Janice, breaking her nose. Aunt Janice shrieked, "SHIT! KATIE! You broke my nose!" She screamed as blood gushed from her face. Katie said, "You kept my baby sister from me, and my brothers. You caused me pain that could've been avoided. Then you insult Logan." Katie started to cry. "He's a good man, and he's been nothing but kind to me. He brought you here because I asked him to."

Aunt Janice said, "If you think we weren't on his hit list the moment you told him we'd hurt your feelings; you're naive." Katie said, "I know you were. You do realize I could've left you out of my life story."

Aunt Janice looked away, but Katie wasn't done. "Everyone here has been kind to me. They have helped me get the information Uncle Walter hid from me. Now that Uncle Walter explained my equipment was being tracked, I understand a little more. He could've shown me what he found on his own though. You may have had the misfortune to cause me pain, and I happen to be mated to a Prince of the Hackura. For what you did to my family, you deserve to be here bitch. Do you even care that Ryan, Dustin and I walked into countless morgues? Do you know how many times I sobbed and fell apart seeing some dead little girl? Do you even care how traumatizing that was?" Aunt Janice just cried. Disgusted, Katie grabbed my hand, then Haley's and we popped out together.

Lucas instantly had his arms around me. All our mates did had us in their arms. We left without saying a word. Once we got outside, I glanced over at my sister, "Remember in Faerie when you were all 'Oh right. I have no one.' Now look at you, all wicked up." Katie laughed, looked at Logan, and touched his face, "Yeah, and now I have Logan." Logan kissed her, "Always. You're my girl, Katie. Forever." She giggled like a schoolgirl.

Eric dragged Haley off, and Lucas started to drag me. Logan laughed, picked Katie up, and threw her over his shoulder. She slapped his butt. I asked Lucas, "Where are we going?" Lucas said, "Haley's guest room." I thought and popped us there. It didn't match what I thought her guest rooms would look like. There was a stark lack of pink.

Lucas had me pinned in a second against the door, "That's incredibly convenient, baby girl." His lips were on mine. I teased, "Didn't you get enough the last few days, Mr. Alpha?" Lucas growled, "I can never have enough of you."

He ripped off my shirt, threw me onto the bed, and yanked my pants off. I said, "You're overdressed now." I snapped all his clothes off. I squealed excitedly. He spread my legs and his tongue was on me. I screamed his name, but he didn't stop. My body was twitching when he kissed up my body to my lips. He entered me slowly and looked into my eyes, breaking our kiss.

He murmured against my skin, "I love you so damn much." I smiled and ran my hands through his hair, "I love you too, Lucas." We made love for hours. When Lucas pulled out of me, I was completely out of breath. I asked, "Do males wolves have a heat or something?" Lucas laughed, "No, but if we did it would be longer than that. It's just really hot watching you defend me." I smiled, "Got it." Lucas said, "We really need to get home." I nodded, "Let's go find Haley. I'm not sure I can pop realms correctly to get us home. It took A LOT of concentration to pop us to a guest room."

We opened the door and tried to find our way around. Torvi saw us and laughed, "What are you doing in in our neck of the woods?" I winced, "Evidently, I popped to your guys' guest room instead of Haley's." Torvi smiled, "Popping in our realm took some time for Haley to get the hang of. Don't worry about it." She led us to the main room.

Eric and Haley popped in a minute later. Haley told us, "I texted Logan. Katie won't want us to leave without saying goodbye. She might even come with us. Eric said you guys need to get back." Lucas nodded saying, "I linked Dylan hours ago." Haley laughed, "Don't worry. It's been like twenty minutes for Dylan. Time is different here." So weird.

Katie came skipping into the room, "Let's get going!" I smiled asking, "You're coming?" Logan said, "We both are. I'm not going to leave her there. Last time she went alone, I got a call that she was upset. Bjourn and Marcus partially live with my sister now anyway. It's fine if I go too." I laughed, "I wouldn't dream of telling you what to do Logan... I mean Prince Logan." Logan smiled, "Please, call me Logan. We are family." I smiled, "Ok, Logan."

He opened a portal and motioned for me to step through. I did a little squeal and skip as I excitedly stepped through. I linked Lucas, "We just went through a portal. Like an actual portal." Lucas smiled, "We did."

Dylan came prancing up to us. Literally, he was prancing. He sang, "OHHH LLLLUCCCCASSSS!" He hugged him, grinning from ear to ear. He clapped him on the back, "I missed you, man. We had fairies here for a whole afternoon this weekend. Even my friend Haley came, and King Alpha Prick didn't even try to kill me."

Eric commented, "The day is young, Dylan. Don't test me." I was stunned to realize Eric was right. The sun was still up. Which was strange because in the Hackura realm it was about to set. My stomach growled reminding me to eat.

Haley snapped Lucas and I sandwiches. I linked Lucas, "We did miss lunch." He winked, "It was worth it, baby girl." Lucas asked, "Dylan, what time is it?" Dylan answered, "It's eleven thirty in the morning on this beautiful day." Haley snapped again.

When I turned around, I spotted her yellow Camaro in the driveway. Haley inclined her head, "Emmaline, Katie, and I need to go to the police station." Lucas asked, "What day is it?" Dylan laughed, "It's Monday. What would you do without me?" Lucas smiled, "Thankfully, I won't find out." He gave me a hug, and whispered, "Link me if you need anything." I nodded.

Haley yelled, "Dylan can catch you up in your car, my lion. Emmaline can't handle being far away from you. So, you will be across the street in a car, so she doesn't get depressed." Depressed? Me? From being far away from him? I wasn't that bad. Was I? Lucas said, "Ok, then."

Dylan pulled a backpack off his back, "Don't worry boss man. My fun sized fairy ninja told me the plan beforehand. Everything you need to know is in this backpack and up here." He said tapping his temple.

Lucas' parents came running outside. Debbie yelled, "YOU'RE BACK!" She and Dale took turns hugging us. We talked for a few minutes before I got into Haley's car. Once we were driving I asked, "Can the guys hear us?" Haley laughed, "Not in my car, no. It's been charmed since I got it." I took a deep breath, "I'm not glowing, am I?" Haley said, "No, you're not." I sighed in relief, "Thank goodness. I want to have kids with Lucas; just not yet."

Haley nodded, "That's completely understandable. You've got plenty of time. Even a century if you want." I asked, "Do you think Lucas will be disappointed?" Haley answered, "No, I don't. He knows you're on birth control, and that you're not ready yet. Like I said, you have plenty of time."

I looked out the window then said, "You had your kids after your first concupiscence." Haley nodded, "Yes, but Eric is older than Lucas, and I am older than you. I was ready to have kids. All my brothers have kids, and I helped take care of Marcus' youngest son little Spencer. Well, his youngest for now anyway. I loved taking care of him and wanted one of my own. I just never thought I'd have that because I can't stand to be touched by men outside my family. So, sex was out of the question. Everything changed when I met Eric. It was a whirlwind of activity."

She waved her hand, “My point is, it’s perfectly fine to wait. It’s a big deal caring for another human being that you’re responsible for. It should not be taken lightly.” I told her, “You’re good at this.” Haley smiled, “I’m studying to be a therapist.” I said, “You’d be a good one. I’m getting in on the ground floor with you.” Haley and Katie laughed.

I turned to Katie, wondering if anyone had told her she was glowing. I casually asked, “Am I getting any nieces and nephews anytime soon?” Katie smiled, turned to face me, “I’m pregnant.” I screamed, “I know! You’re glowing I’m so freaking excited! Are you excited?!” Katie nodded, “Yes, it’s obviously faster than I was thinking. I stopped taking birth control six months ago because I wasn’t in a relationship. Nor was I sexually active at the time. I hadn’t decided on the pill or an IUD, and Logan and I have been humping like rabbits.” I laughed, “That’s too much information Katie. Like way too much information. What did Logan say?”

Katie admitted, “Logan doesn’t know yet. Haley told me I was glowing a few days ago. I went to her pack doctor, so no one in the Hackura realm knew. She popped us there so Marcus and Bjourn wouldn’t get wind of it. She threatened the doctor not to report my visit to the Alpha’s because I wasn’t part of the pack. Catherine estimates I’ll probably have a seven month pregnancy. You know witches are usually like humans, but the Hackura pregnancies are six months.” Haley sighed, “My Hackura brothers can’t get the wind. Aiden could call the wind.” I snickered.

I asked, “Does Logan have other kids?” Katie nodded, “He has one little boy. He’s three and so very adorable.” I asked, “How do you feel about that?” Katie shrugged, “I already love that little boy. He’s actually one of those who got taken to the Hackura realm early because of their new check in policy. The baby momma died in childbirth. When Logan found out he went and brought his son back home.”

I asked, “Is the boy a partial human?” Katie shook her head, “No, he’s a partial demon. His name is Maximus.” I smiled, “It’s a good name.” Katie nodded, “Logan and I have been talking about the whole off period thing. I’m not comfortable with it. He doesn’t care. He said we don’t have to have off periods.”

Haley smiled, “People often misunderstand the Hackura. Off periods and relationships are about mutual respect. Both have to agree to them. It’s not like everyone has them.” Katie said, “I just can’t imagine him with someone else.”

Haley shrugged, “I get that. I was raised around casual sex, and mates being unfaithful in Faerie. I think the Hackura do it better. It’s about mutual decisions and respect. The thought of Eric with some other woman makes me want to rip their guts out of their throats.” I laughed because it sounded just like her.

I asked Katie, “When are you going to tell Logan?” Katie shrugged, “Probably after our girls day Saturday. I’m worried he’ll put me on lockdown.” Haley laughed, “Secret lockdown.” Both Katie and I looked at Haley.

I asked, “Secret lockdown?” Haley said, “Logan will assign Katie’s guard. He’s got two picked already, he’d just have them start early. In fact, he would probably watch her himself with one of our brothers too. Most likely Evin or Harper. He’d let her go wherever she wanted as long as it was safe. Which he would guarantee the safety of... so you could tell him before Saturday if you wanted.”

Katie smiled, “I’m so glad we are friends. You really are awesome, and you have all the tidbits of helpful Hackura knowledge.” Haley smiled, “Thank you. I am kind of awesome, aren’t I?” Katie and I answered simultaneously, “Yes.”

We pulled into the police station and parked. Haley turned to face me, “Feel free to let them know you’re mad. Push for a harassment claim or restraining order against Grayson. They said we can’t do it, but I want the WHOLE station to know you asked.” I nodded.

I rubbed my chest then spotted Lucas’ car pull into the adjacent parking lot. I asked, “Can I pop to the guy’s car to see Lucas really quick?” Haley said, “Of course. We can wait.” Katie asked, “Do I get a concupiscence?” Haley laughed, “We will have to see. You have your mate now. Based on what you and I talked about, you shared your light with Logan. It really seems to be an instinct of the partial fairies. I’m already impressed you did that on your own. It really makes me happy that partial fairies are nothing like full blooded fairies. We just love differently than they do, and I think it’s really kind of beautiful that even with a small amount of fairy blood you have, your light called for you to connect that way with Logan. Catherine might not have the right idea on your pregnancy timeline. Doris will have the best estimate as I told you before. You are part fairy and they are pregnant for five months, but you didn’t get pregnant on a concupiscence. It’s all just a wonderful experiment.” Katie laughed.

I linked Lucas. “I need to pop to you for a minute.” Lucas replied, “Pop away, baby girl.” I popped into Lucas’ car. I was surprised to find myself in the backseat. I asked, “You didn’t drive?” Lucas put an arm around me, “I did drive. I jumped into the back, so that no one would see you appear on my lap.” I nodded, “Good thinking.” I hugged him.

Lucas asked me, “Are you ok?” I nodded, “I just felt like I need to be with you. Haley said it’s normal.” Lucas considered that, “I understand. You should ask her if we need to collect your homework for the week.” I didn’t think that would be necessary since I could pop. I gave him a quick kiss, “Let’s get this over with.”

I popped back into Haley's car. We got out and my annoyance at being pulled away from Lucas for this crap doubled. I stalked into the police station and went up to the front desk. I slapped the counter, "Hi, I'm Emmaline Richards. I'm not missing, and this is REALLY beginning to PISS ME OFF!" The police officer looked up startled, "Ok, let me lead you back to the investigating officers." He turned to Haley and Katie and gestured to the chairs, "You two can wait here."

Haley laughed, "We are coming as her advocates that she's entitled to have." The cop winced then waved us all back. He led us to the desks of the officers I'd met previously. I snarked, "So, do you two just investigate every claim Grayson's files, or am I just special?" One grimaced. The other told me, "The attitude is not necessary."

I turned to her, "Oh, it's not? I just got back from vacation and found out about this mess. I don't have to clear my schedule or plans with Grayson. My cousin ASKED you if I could file against him for harassment or stalking the last time we met. You wouldn't let me. Now, he's filing MORE false police claims. My cousin proved I was just out of town, and I STILL have to come down here and tell you to your faces I'm fine."

The lady cop answered, "We have to investigate the claim. It was a serious allegation. You'd been missing for over forty-eight hours." I glared at her, "I believe my cousin informed you I WASN'T missing at any point in time. I'm not a minor and haven't been considered one for QUITE some time. I don't have to tell Grayson my schedule. My friends and family knew exactly where I was, and yet you kept this investigation going. I WILL be speaking to my attorney about filing a claim against this department as you clearly have a vendetta against Lucas and I at this point."

I took a deep breath asking, "Now, are you going to let me file a harassment claim? Or get a restraining order? Or do I have to go to a state patrol office and explain the situation to see if they will let me?" The one cop paled and looked at his partner, who was losing confidence.

Haley and Katie both smirked. A man, clearly in charge, came out of his office. He asked, "Emmaline Richards?" I nodded. He shook my hand, "I am the chief of Police. I apologize for the inconvenience. My officers are just doing their jobs."

I snorted, "They are harassing me off baseless accusations that if they would investigate, they'd know before speaking to me. They are content to "investigate" the claims of a person I'd barely consider a friend but won't bother to protect me and investigate that person harassing and stalking me. I can see I won't be helped here. You can see I'm perfectly fine, I was never missing. Congratulations on wasting the taxpayer's money on the boy who keeps crying wolf. I will be looking

into my options outside of this department.” With that I turned on my heel as the chief of police tried to speak to me.

We got into the car and Haley took off. “She asked, “The little boy who cried wolf? I don’t think Grayson mentioned Lucas is a wolf, or they would’ve thought he needed psychological help. Humans don’t believe in us.” I said, “It’s a saying.” Haley laughed, “Of course it is. Was this boy crying about seeing a werewolf?” I laughed, “No.” Haley sighed, “Oh, god. Fine then. I can’t with these saying.” I laughed, “Ok, I’ll give you that one.”

When we got back home, Lucas wrapped me up in a hug. Haley and Eric said goodbye. I watched as he snatched her keys from her pocket. She laughed teasing him, “You know I could get them back from you. Just as I could the first time you did that the night we met. I could conjure them back.”

Eric responded with a smile, “But that wouldn’t be fair, my Angel. I got them from you fair and square. You should protect them better.” Logan laughed, “He’s got your number, little sister.” Haley popped to Logan and kissed his cheek. She said, “I gave him my number a while ago, but he didn’t call me just now. You make no sense sometimes, but I love you.” I laughed. She gave me a hug and then to everyone but Katie’s surprise, she hugged Katie. Haley walked away calling, “See you later mini bad ass girl gang!”

Katie laughed, “See you Wednesday for training. Hopefully, it’s not a complete shit show like last time.” Haley laughed, “You never know with fairy’s around. You never know.” They left and we all went inside.

Lacy launched herself at me yelling, “YOU’RE BACK! WE HAVE SO MUCH TO TALK ABOUT!” I smiled when I saw that Ry, Dusty, and Aubree were all waiting in the main room. I looked over at Lucas. He took my hand. I couldn’t keep the smile off my face. The feeling of being home had never been more prevalent for me. I had everything I wanted, and I was going to fight to keep it.