

Endless Meeting

Lucas spared a glance at Eric who didn't look happy. I felt Emmaline's trepidation at meeting these two fairy men. I linked Eric, "I don't think this is a good idea. Neither of our mates seem to have happy feelings about this Eric." Eric replied, "I agree. Haley insists they won't hurt them, and that she is going to get to the bottom of their motives."

I still didn't like it. The men started talking and that feeling deepened. I linked Eric again, "Fairy pricks. He didn't contact them because in his opinion, they weren't worthy. Now, he wants something from them." Eric agreed, "He absolutely wants something. Haley is upset about his last statement." I asked, "Why?" Eric said, "She seems to think they want them to have a child with a fairy."

Dominic was banging on our connection trying to come out. He snarled, "I will KILL them! They can't take mate." I answered, "I won't let them take her. Calm down, Dominic." He growled, "Mate will have our pups and our pups alone." I agreed, "She doesn't want to have anyone else's pups. She will only have our pups." Dominic was seething but stopped trying to take control.

Eric growled when Haley's childhood was mentioned. He linked me, "Everyone would've been happier if she was with Titus instead of in Faerie." I nodded my agreement and narrowed my eyes at Rhyster, "He's not who he's pretending to be, and he does not like Haley." Eric said, "He twitches so much as his pinky in her direction, and I'll rip his head off." As someone who grew up with him, I knew he was serious.

Krysus looked entertained by Katie and Emmaline. His father not so much. I linked Eric, "I'm getting the sense the dad didn't disagree with Fabian. There's a bit of admiration in his tone." Eric pointed out, "He knew about the ring. Marcious knew, but only after he discovered his daughter was missing. Then he started gathering information to find her. The earth and sky fairies were the ones involved in the ring."

I asked, "Did this guy hurt Haley?" Eric ground out, "I'm pretty sure he did. She's being evasive. She told me we could discuss it later." I winced, "She does know you're going to kill them." Eric answered, "I don't think she's actually realized that yet."

I looked at Logan and Bjourn, "Her brothers have the same sense you do." Eric agreed, "They do. The signs are there. These two hurt her, and they didn't make it the list that she gave her brothers." I'm sure that was going to go over well.

I changed the subject, “Did you know David’s mate died under questionable circumstances?” Eric frowned, “His mate died in an attack of some sort. From what I read; it wasn’t questionable. David made his name from killing the coven that killed her.” I said, “That’s the information I have, but Rhyster can’t lie.” Eric said, “Bjourn may have more details than we do.”

When Haley tackled one, Bjourn and Logan smirked. Emmaline linked me her concerns about Haley’s soul. I linked Eric, “Emmaline said Haley’s emotions are a mess. She’s in turmoil and afraid.” Eric answered, “I know she is. As do her brothers from the bond we share with her. The Hackura bond is strong, and that’s what seals the deal for me that they hurt her.”

Eric commented, “Our mates mother’s seem to be the exception to fairy’s being protective of their children. I want to punch every fairy that says that shit, because of how Haley was treated by her fucking mother. Their mothers prove there are exception. Clearly, not all fairy’s care about their kids.”

I replied, “They seem to disagree.” Eric answered, “That would ring true if only Fabian abused Haley.” I agreed, “She should’ve seen something. At a certain point, it’s willful ignorance.” Eric inclined his head, agreeing with me.

I linked Dylan, “Run the borders and make sure there are no fairies in our territory.” Dylan replied, “So, fairy lessons are going badly again? Why does everyone have to make me be so seriously lately? My memo about serious Dylan clearly didn’t sink it. I’ll resend it and run the borders.”

I answered, “Katie and Emmaline’s great grandfather and great uncle have shown up. We think they hurt Haley, and both have expressed interest in Emmaline.” Dylan growled, “On it, boss man. No one hurts my fun sized fairy ninja or takes an unwanted interest in my Luna. You sic King Alpha Prick on them. It solves all our problems and ties it up with a nice little bow. Do it for the people. It’s a noble cause.” He wasn’t going to have to worry about that.

Haley directly asked them a question and made them tell the truth. I linked Jackson, “I need you to put Emmaline behind you.” He replied, “You don’t even have to ask. I’ve got her, Lucas. Do what you need.” Dominic growled in my head. I had Krysus by the throat the instant I felt Jackson behind me.

Eric linked me, “NOW Haley knows they will both die. She probably didn’t think Krysus would, but I know you weren’t letting him leave.” I sighed as Bjourn said they would kill them. I asked Eric, “Do the Hackura have to have all the fun?” Eric sighed, “It’s in their agreement with King Aiden. No one can be upset over their deaths since they broke the rules.” Dominic grumbled, “I bet he wouldn’t do anything to us either.” He probably wasn’t wrong.

All the blood drained from Krysus' face when Emmaline surmised they had hurt Haley. Bjourn shot me a look. I sighed and dropped Krysus. Bjourn picked him up, looking ready to tear him to pieces. Krysus shrank back from the look, and his eyes expressing he was resigned to his fate.

Dominic was practically pacing in my knowing they would've let someone rape her. I asked Eric, "How is it they would've let a fairy rape Katie and Emmaline, but they don't consider that hurting them?" Eric answered, "Because the selfish pricks probably think that since it's for the best they would come around. I don't know. I constantly think we should've just wiped them out. Their logic is bat shit crazy." I sighed.

Dylan linked me, "No fairies around these here parts, but I have warriors running patrols until you say otherwise." I replied, "It's going to be all night. The Hackura are taking these men back to their realm to kill. They want Katie and Emmaline to produce a child with a fairy male to continue their line."

Dylan was growling and barking out orders over the pack link. I never understood why people always thought Dylan didn't have this side to him. He has Beta blood in him after all, and they've seen him fight. Dylan responded, "NOTHING will happen to Emmaline. I swear it to you, Lucas. These fairies will RUE the day they say my serious side. We could've had fairy fun, but they messed with bull. Now, they get the horns." I smiled but didn't respond.

I linked Eric as he growled at them, "Ok, so that answer about Haley wasn't great. Maybe this will deter the rest from coming for the partials. I need to call Nick and warn him about Sharon. Can you call Tucker?" Eric nodded. He seemed past words.

I linked Dylan, "Call Nick. Tell him the situation as you know it, and that I will call when this is handled with more details. He needs to watch out for Sharon. I don't think she's earth or sky, but fairy's want the powerful partial fairies." Dylan said, "I'll call Alpha Kyle, because that is his name, and let him know." I snorted, "Thank you, Dylan."

Hexxi came over, and she was clearly saddened by the situation. It was written all over her face. I linked Eric, "Fairies are morons. Why would we lie about Haley being the truth seeker?" Eric bristled, "There's a large group thought I circulated rumors about her strength to keep people away."

I raised an eyebrow, "Because you need to circulate rumors of her strength? That's ridiculous. You'd just kill them and have her more guarded than she is now if she wasn't powerful." Eric agreed, "I know that, and you know that. The werewolf community at large should know that. People have gone insane." I agreed with him.

Eric linked me, “Oh, sure. Now he wants to complain about the partial’s mates. The one partial is mated to a fire fairy, who NEVER harmed my wife. It’s almost like the fairy goddess loves her children and doesn't want to see them harmed. I will be stunned if an earth or sky fairy from this generation has a partial fairy mate.” I sighed, “That’s true. All goddesses love their children. They would want what’s best for them.”

Krysus laughed at Katie talking about their ways. Dominic snorted, “I’ll calm down now. He just pissed off a Hackura prince.” I replied, “He already did, but that was icing on the cake.” I linked Eric, “It’s confirmed they are insane. Logan is going to rip him apart.” Eric snorted.

Logan got in Krysus’ face. Eric linked me, “What’s absurd is how the fairy’s view the Hackura. They are all respectful of their partners. They don’t have off periods if their mate says no, and when their mate says their off period is over, it’s over. It’s based on mutual decisions, it’s not their way or the highway.” Eric’s eyes narrowed when Haley asked her brothers to take them away. I felt Emmaline’s sympathy for her.

Haley returned the focus to the fairy lesson. They walked back over where we couldn’t hear them anymore. I hated that stupid space unheard chant. Jackson was worriedly looking at Eric. I asked, “What happened when she turned around? Emmaline was worried.”

Bjourn and Logan glanced at Eric. Marcus came jogging over to hear the answer. Eric gritted his teeth, “Her hands were shaking.” Logan’s eyes blazed. Marcus asked, “Haley? Haley’s hands were shaking?” Eric nodded, “I want a piece of them. They disturbed her in our home, they threatened her ON MY LANDS!”

Bjourn said, “When Haley goes to sleep tonight, we will open a portal for you.” Jackson said, “I’ll have her guarded until you return, brother.” Eric clapped Jackson on the back. I thanked him, “Thanks, Jackson for...” He interrupted, “You don’t have to thank me. You’d do the same for Molly.” I would.

I took out my phone, and dialed Nick. He answered, “Lucas. What the hell is going on? Your Beta didn’t have many details. Which my Beta finds unsettling. Beta Dylan loves to be verbose in his explanations.”

I sighed, “It appears that not all full-blooded fairies are following the rules to stay away from the partial fairies. You know a water fairy came for Emmaline, but two of my mates' relatives just showed up in Eric’s territory. Haley made them tell the truth about their intentions, and it turned out they wanted Emmaline and Katie to produce fairy children. I wanted to pass along the warning so you could protect Sharon. I noticed she’s not here today, but someone could be watching her.

Waiting for when she's alone. This will show them this isn't the time to come for a partial."

Growls filled the phone line. I heard Nick's Gamma yell, "NO ONE will take my sons mate from him. Sharon isn't at lessons tonight because she's visiting her mother." I winced, "Did Garrett go with her?" Nick replied, "He did. I called her old Alpha and warned him. Garrett has been alerted. We will protect Sharon."

I looked at Eric. He was on the phone with Tucker. I addressed everyone, "We will protect them all. Should you need help we are here." Nick said, "The same goes for you, Lucas. Have a good night." I sighed and hung up the phone. No one was going to have a good night.

Logan sighed, "It's getting harder not to kill June." I agreed with him. "Yes, it is. The only reason David and June live is because Emmaline is still scared about them finding her. If not for her, they'd be dead." Logan agreed, "Mates. Who knew?"

Eric laughed joining the conversation, "It's not something you understand until you have one." Logan said, "You wouldn't have let Arion live even though Haley didn't want him to die." Eric answered, "She knew that though. She knew he had crossed a line I couldn't let go. She knows I would do anything for her, but to let someone go that has hurt her is not something I can do. Your mate knows that as well, Logan. You've already killed for her. All the siblings have been told their parents are going to die. They know it's coming. Don't think for one second I know you all wouldn't have been right there beside me looking for a way to kill Arion. If I know that, so does Haley." Logan nodded.

I watched as Emmaline walked over to the lake. I laughed as she started to turn it to ice. Eric groaned, "Dylan is NEVER going to shut up about that. He's going to start calling her Queen Elsa." Jackson laughed. I watched in astonishment as Emmaline managed to get a fourth of the lake to turn to ice.

I quickly asked, "The Hackura guards are still patrolling, right?" Bjourn nodded. I sighed in relief, "Thank god. I don't need more of them popping in trying to take her." Eric sighed, "Great." I turned asking, "What?" Eric pointed and we saw Haley and Hexxi arguing. Thankfully, Hexxi appeared to back down. Hexxi popped away and Haley literally fell to the ground.

Eric had charged forward when Jackson grabbed his arm. He assured him, "She meant to do that. She is alright." We watched as Katie and Emmaline joined her on the ground. Logan, Eric, and I went and stood in their eyesight. Logan said, "I hate when they do this to her. I will never understand why they tried to turn my strong, beautiful little sister into some weak-minded thing."

Eric agreed, "She's centering herself." Marcus, Bjourn, and Eric's brothers had joined us. Eric said, "I want to come to your territory for their training sessions on Thursdays. I don't want someone catching onto a pattern and then catching us unaware. If we are always in your territory, we can have security like we do here for fairy training. If we are moving it around based on who was where last, or the state of the gyms, we leave ourselves open for attack. We can be better prepared this way." I nodded, "I agree. I will have warriors on the borders and around the gym." Eric said, "Haley's guard will be on the perimeter as well."

After several moments, the girl's eyes snapped open. Haley explained how she knew those two guys. I winced when she said they'd broken her bones. Eric pulled her against him, and his eyes were going back and forth. Thor was clearly pissed. Logan spoke to Haley in Latin.

I linked Eric, "Do you know what he said?" Eric replied, "He said you are stronger than anyone I know. I love you, little one." I never thought I'd hear the Hackura being sentimental, but those men loved their little sister.

Eric smirked at Logan when Haley mentioned wanted to teach Katie popping. He just grinned. He'd probably love hunting her down if she popped away from him. As long as she did it in their realm, of course.

Emmaline popped us home. Ryan was not happy about how things went at training. He could get in line. When we got upstairs, I wanted to take our time tonight. I worshipped her body, making tonight about her pleasure. She was mine, just mine. When we were finished, I pulled her to me cuddling her. I would always protect her.

The next day when I got to my office, I called King Aiden. He answered immediately, "Emmaline's wolf. What a surprise." I growled, "I'm an Alpha, and I'm sure you heard about fairy training." King Aiden said, "I did." I gritted my teeth asking, "How many more will come for Emmaline?" King Aiden said, "None, if they are smart. There are still those who believe the partial fairy's and their powers belong here."

Dylan snorted, "Now King Fire Hands, you must know that's awfully hypocritical of them." King Aiden agreed, "It is. Change takes time and does not happen overnight. The water and fire fairy's respect the partial fairy's, whereas sky and earth covet their powers. Blame my uncle, the rest of us do." With that he hung up.

The rest of the week passed by quickly until Friday. My dad walked in grim faced. He told me, "The werewolf council has received a complaint. It seems Alpha Ducant had a brother who is unhappy about his demise."

I stared at my dad in shock asking, “So? He was killed for trying to take my marked and mated Luna. His team SHOT Eric’s mate and Luna.” My dad sighed, “We have to go through the proper channels. We are having a video conference with Red Run. Can you get Ryan and Dustin here?”

I nodded and called Ryan into my office. I explained the situation and my dad added, “The families of the coven you and brother wiped are also complaining to the supernatural council.” Ryan scoffed, “They won’t get anywhere with that. The Ducant’s were going to kill Valerie, and the coven knew that. The only one they were uncertain about was Lacy. Her life was fifty/fifty, but only because they knew Lucas would pay for her return.”

Dylan growled, “EXCUSE ME?! Does EVERYONE overlook me?! I’m a Beta! I AM RICH! I have money! She’s MINE!” He scoffed, “Lucas would pay for her? I WOULD PAY! INSULTING that’s what this is. I am INSULTED a the highest of levels!” I had to take him outside to calm him down. When we came back in, we prepared for the meeting. Eric sent me a tex.

Eric: This is bullshit.

Me: It is but here we are.

My dad started the video conference. The other members of our newly formed council came on, along with a representative from the supernatural council. Dustin came in and sat beside Ryan, exchanging a look. He pulled a bunch of files out of a briefcase. Eric and his group came on next, then Nick and Beta McAlister.

The last one to arrive was the Alpha who raised the complaint. Dominic snarled in my head. It was Alpha Ezra. He’d approached me several times for Aaron’s area after I’d had to kill him. He threw it in my face all the time that I’d killed my friend. Dominic wanted to kill him, and there were a few times Dylan had to throw Alpha Ezra out of the room so I wouldn’t. I glared at him, letting him see my contempt and hatred for him.

The supernatural council representative spoke, “Alpha Ezra, we are here to discuss your issues.” Alpha Ezra scoffed, “My issues are they unjustly killed my brother.” I linked Dylan, “Since when are they related?” Dylan replied, “Uhhh, probably birth.” I snorted.

Eric spoke, “Your brother was keeping a pregnant she-wolf pumped up with wolfsbane, and her mate, who is a Beta, locked in his dungeons on silver. His men shot my mate. Had she not been able to heal herself, she would’ve died. You brother was weak, and he fell. It happens every day. I find it odd you never let anyone know he was your brother until now.” So, they didn’t know either.

Alpha Ezra growled at him. I added, “He was going to kidnap my mate, and either kill or ransom my sister back to me. His men had orders to kill a teenage girl in my pack.” Nick supplied, “He was going to take my son’s mate. Your brother’s lifestyle is what led to lead to this path. His death cannot actually surprise you.” That was a valid point. He was a mercenary.

Alpha Ezra spoke, “My brother may have let his pack do things most don’t, but he didn’t deserve to die.” Eric spoke again, “We all just explained to you exactly why he DID deserved to die. Taking contracts to kidnap two Luna’s, possibly murdering a Beta female, murdering a pack member, and shooting my Luna. For the last one alone, you have to know I wouldn’t have let him live. Even people who haven’t met me know that.”

Alpha Ezra spat out, “You killed my little brother, Alpha Eric. I demand recompense.” Beta McAlister paled; I knew he was worried because Drake had actually killed Alpha Ezra’s brother. Eric laughed, “I would be very careful, Alpha Ezra. You DO NOT demand things from me. Didn’t you hear? I’m now a Hackura prince. Disrespect is not tolerated amongst them. You cannot possibly defend the actions of your brother.”

Alpha Ezra banged his hands on the table, “What would you do if he was your brother?” Eric scoffed, “My brothers would never consider doing even one of the things your brother attempted to do that night. We all allowed him to be left alone, even though we disagreed with his practices within his pack. There was an unspoken rule he would leave werewolves out of his business. He went against that, and you can’t be surprised he lost his life for it.”

Alpha Ezra was quiet for several moments. Eventually he said, “I want ten million dollars from Alpha Eric as recompense.” Nick’s eyes went wide. Eric simply said, “No.” Alpha Ezra’s yelled, “You are in the wrong here! How can you deny me my recompense? You have things you care about that you once didn’t Alpha Eric. You should think about that.”

Dylan started munching on popcorn. I shot him a look. He linked me, “Oh come on! Them are fighting words. This is the best thing that’s happened in so long. No one says things like this to King Alpha Prick without living to regret it. Alpha dumb dumb is cool with his brother wanting to kill my mate. He INSUTLED me. I was prepared to wind up King Alpha Prick. Now, I don’t have to. It makes me happy.” He wasn’t wrong.

Eric stood and slammed his hands on his conference table. He spoke menacingly, “I know you are suffering a loss Alpha Ezra, but if you threaten my family again, I’ll take you out. I will NOT pay you ten million dollars because YOUR brother was the one in the wrong. He was the Alpha of his pack, and his pack members went out to attack my allies. In doing so they FUCKING SHOT MY MATE! Did

you miss that part? Alpha Lucas' mate is my wife's cousin, and they are royalty. If paying you will make you go the fuck away, fine. Come up with a better number because your brother may be dead, but he deserves to be dead."

Nick commented, "We were all part of that, Alpha Eric. You will not pay alone." Eric shrugged, "I don't care, but none of us are shelling out ten million dollars. That's absurd. No one would agree to that." I asked, "Why would we

even pay anything? We protected our mates. Our marked and mated Luna's. We are well within our rights to kill him, and everyone knows that, including you, Alpha Ezra."

Dylan linked me, "I don't think Alpha Ezra will be long on this earth. Haley's brothers are in the meeting." I looked at the screen and saw Bjourn and Marcus sitting in the back of the room. To my shock, when I looked in the corner of my screen, Logan was behind Dylan.

I linked him, "When did Logan get in here?" Dylan linked back, "HOLY MOTHER OF NINJAS! WHEN DID HE GET IN HERE? That's terrifying. My paranoia has reached new heights. I will never sleep. My poor pillow. I already hear it saying how much it misses my restful sleep." I snorted.

A witch spoke, "While Alpha Ezra thinks that over, Dustin and Ryan Forrester you owe us as well. You slaughtered an entire coven." Dustin spoke, "It's Bishop not Forrester. That coven was complicit in the attempted murder of my brother's wick. The pack member that was spoken of is Valerie, and Valerie is Ryan's wick."

The witch sat back, "That's what you're going with?" Dustin opened a file and read, "The Ducant's planned to murder Valerie of the Blue Moon pack as they cannot have her telling who took the other girls. Lacy may be kidnapped and ransomed or she will be killed with Valerie. Chelsea and Emmaline will be taken and given to those paying the contracts. The Alpha assures me their mates will be in too much pain to connect this to us. Payment was received for concealment of their scents, and wolfsbane laced bullets."

Dustin closed the file and spoke plainly "I won't pay you shit. They not only helped and planned to take teenagers, but they were also going to kill my brother's wick. They would have discarded her as if she was nothing. They had a responsibility outside their greed to report what was going on. Instead, they just took the money and shrugged off the possibility of the deaths of two young girls, while allowing two more to be taken from their mates and their homes. Their actions would have sparked a war with the fairies and the witches. A war we would've lost now that the princess stands with her brother."

The witch began to speak, but Dustin spoke over her and continued, “You’re welcome, by the way, for the lives my brother and I saved. Princess Haley already killed one supernatural group for harming Duchess Emmaline. Now, everyone knows Alpha Lyons mate's relationship to the fairy princess. To hurt Duchess Emmaline is suicide. King Aiden could not have ignored Duchess Emmaline’s kidnapping, nor would he. By taking that coven out we appeased the princess and showed her that we are not all what she fears. We all know the rumors, and as someone who has met her, I can tell you she is distrustful of us as a group. She would have no problem wiping us out given the chance. I saved us. So again, you’re welcome.”

The witch sat back, “You’re serious? That’s your defense?” Ryan said, “It’s not a defense, it’s a fact. Princess Haley would’ve asked King Aiden to declare war on us for helping take Duchess Emmaline from her mate. He would’ve done it for a multitude of reasons. One, he wants to be on his sister’s good side. Two, he cannot ignore a Duchess being kidnapped. Finally, he would’ve thought it was fun. All the partial fairy’s being trained would’ve fought with the princess, and we have no way of knowing who they all are. We wouldn’t have known where our enemy was coming from. Regardless of all of that, no one will harm Valerie and live.”

The group of witches sat back. Their apparent spokesperson leant forward, “We will come up with a proposal and discuss it with you tomorrow.” Dustin said, “That’s a waste of time, but should you want to waste it; go ahead.” Dylan linked me, “OHHHHH... Now, I see his fairy blood. He was trying to hide it from me, but I see it right there.”

The witch gritted her teeth, “Be reasonable.” Dustin said, “I am. I saved us, and you know it. If you want, I’ll ask Alpha Eric to ask his mate what she would’ve done once it was discovered a coven was involved in the plan. Actually, Alpha Eric if you would be so kind as to have that information for us tomorrow while we discuss their proposal. It would be appreciated.” Eric smirked, “Of course, Dustin Bishop.” Dustin sat back smiling. He had won, and we all knew it.

Beta McAlister spoke, “I won’t be a part in giving you a single cent, Alpha Ezra. Your brother had my daughter. MY DAUGHTER! If not for Alpha Eric’s mate my grandpup would’ve had problems his entire life IF he survived birth. He was constantly being poisoned from the wolfsbane your brother was pumping into my daughter. Your brother was going to kill my little girl and my grandpup eventually. You’ll get nothing from me.” I mean, he had a point. Nick looked at his Beta and put a hand on his shoulder.

Alpha Ezra said, “Alpha Eric is going to pay me, and his mate was shot. Your daughter is fine.” Eric spoke, “I didn’t say what I would pay you, and I will ONLY pay you if you go away. Continue to be a problem for any of my allies and I’ll take you out. You are lucky I haven’t decided to do just that.”

I spoke, “Why are you pushing this, Alpha Ezra? He was going to take my mate from me and give her to Alpha Hammond of all people.” Alpha Ezra shrugged, “He was my brother. Do you people think you can just kill with no consequences?” I retorted, “You mean like your brother? We were completely within our rights to kill him. We don’t just kill for the fun of it. He attacked us first, and he should’ve been prepared for the consequences.”

I linked Dylan as a knock sounded, “Emmaline’s at the door. Do not let him see her.” Dylan nodded and slipped out of the room. Alpha Ezra said, “Where does your Beta think he’s going?” I stood, “You DO NOT get to question my Beta. I do still have a pack to run.”

Dylan linked me, “Our adorable fairy needs to see you, and she’s highly suspicious about the meeting. To be fair, our ninja has me on edge. I’m punchy.” I said out loud, “If you’ll excuse me, I need to step out and deal with this.”

I left as Alpha Ezra hurled insults my way. I nodded to Dylan linking him, “I’ve got her, you get back in.” Dylan sighed, “This is ridiculous. King Alpha Prick might pay him. I just never... the man LIVES to throw me through loops. He should just kill him for us all. What happened to my murderous King Alpha Prick? My fun sized fairy ninja has mellowed his murderous streak... I’ll get it back. Have no fear.” I shook my head.

I explained the situation as quickly as possible. I didn’t want this to touch Emmaline or Lacy. Alpha Ezra would know about them, but he wouldn’t know what Emmaline looked like. I didn’t intend to let him find out easily.

I walked back in and closed the door. We argued for hours. Eric was rejecting every type of compensation Alpha Ezra demanded. Eric could afford it, but he wasn’t budging on the amounts Alpha Ezra wanted. We’d done nothing to owe him this kind of money. The supernatural council ended the call after eight o’clock at night.

After we hung up, I called Nick and Eric on our phone. I didn’t bother with hello’s, “Does anyone have his financials? He is clearly using this for a money grab.” Logan spoke from behind me, “He is in debt. It seems his brother was giving him a large cut of his earnings. I do believe this brother is worried that his cash cow is dead.”

My eyes narrowed, “Can we prove he knew about the contracts on our mates?” Logan said, “Gunner is looking into it.” He took out his phone checking his messages. Nick asked, “Who is Gunner?” I laughed, “Harper’s boytoy lover.” Nick said, “Ahh, he has an actual name I see.”

I asked Eric, “Are you really going to pay him?” Eric said, “I’ll give him a hundred dollars to go away. I won’t give him millions or thousands. If the council wasn’t on the fucking phone, I’d have sent people to kill his miserable ass.”

Dylan clapped his hands, “AH HA! There he is. There’s the King Alpha Prick we all know and love. I was beginning to think you’d fallen and hit your head. I thought all the fun sized fairy ninja sex had gone to your head and we might not get murderous King Alpha Prick back. So good to hear the classics.”

Eric said, “If you cut off communication Dylan, you can’t get all the information. Alpha Ezra needs to believe we will pay him, so he keeps talking. Eventually, he will slip up.” Dylan munched on popcorn, “Well, I for one am glad you still have your murderous tendencies. They come in handy. We can’t have our ace in the hole turn into all talk. It’s the best thing about you.” Several people chuckled.

We talked strategy for a few more hours. Dylan and I familiarized ourselves with the file that Ryan and Dustin had brought in. We researched and gathered information well into the night. When we finally exited the room, my mom was waiting for us. She explained, “Dustin, Emmaline put Aubree in the guest room on the third floor you’ve previously stayed in. On a personal note, you hurt your sisters’ feelings and you need to apologize.” My mom turned on her heel to leave.

Dylan linked me “Is that it? I would’ve gotten hit with a rolling pin. What is happening today? Is it opposite day?!” Dustin yelled, “Wait! How did I hurt Evie’s feelings?” My mom rolled her eyes at him and kept walking.

Dylan’s jaw dropped. He whispered, “I’m in an alternate reality. SOMEONE HELP ME!” I smacked him on the back of the head, “There. Do you feel better?” He sighed, “A little bit. Not much. It does help.”

Logan spoke, “You did hurt her feelings. I don’t know how Debbie found out though.” Dustin rubbed his face asking, “How?” Ryan winced. Logan answered, “You were dreading her saying she was pregnant, but when you found out it was Katie you were thrilled. It hurt her feelings. It was all over her face. Fairies are very much about what is fair. You being thrilled for Katie when you would’ve been angry and upset with Emmaline isn’t fair. In her mind or in actuality.”

Dustin gritted his teeth, “It’s... she’s sixteen.” Ryan cleared his throat. Dustin groaned, “Ok she’s seventeen because our mother sucks. Would you all have been happy if Alpha Eric knocked up your baby sister when she was Emmaline’s age?”

Logan shrugged, “If she was happy, yes. Bjourn had his first child when he and Astrid were sixteen. That’s the age Hackura’s can find their mate. If Haley met him on her sixteenth birthday, we’d have been happy for her. The Haley we had at

sixteen wasn't ready for that and was still healing. We trust Haley's decisions about her body, and you should trust Emmaline."

I added, "When Emmaline and I have a pup isn't your decision, Dustin. Talk to her before you push your sister away." Dustin sighed, "I don't want to push Evie away I just... It's hard, the adjustment." Logan spoke, "I understand that more than you know. I thought when Haley came to us at sixteen, she'd be this delicate little fairy princess who knew nothing of the ways of the world. When she came to us broken at thirteen, knowing more of the world than she ever should I was so angry. We were all angry, but we had to push past that so we could be the brothers she deserved. The brothers she needed. It sucks when reality doesn't even come close to our expectations, but Emmaline is still here. You have her back, and she is happy. Be happy for her. Then get on your damn knees and be grateful her past doesn't touch my sisters. You don't have to live with the fact that she was raped countless times probably wondering if she had other siblings out there. You don't live with the knowledge that your little sister needed you to be her savior, and you sat on your ass being a prince doing nothing for her."

Dustin reached for Logan. I did the same. I said, "That's not what happened." Logan narrowed his gaze, "It doesn't change how it feels. I am a protector of the realms, and I failed my little sister. I would do everything in my power to change her past. I will NEVER begrudge her whatever happiness she finds in life. You shouldn't either, Dustin. Emmaline is happy. He makes her happy, I've seen it. Get over yourself." Logan opened a portal and left. He was probably going to whatever room Katie was in. Dustin sighed going off to find Aubree.

I went upstairs to our room and found Emmaline asleep on the bed. She looked so peaceful. I quietly slipped into bed and pulled her to me. I woke up to my alarm and groaned. I wanted to sleep more, but we still had negotiations to get to. I got ready and was about to leave when I realized I'd made Emmaline promise to always wake me up.

Eric linked me, "Haley just popped us in. She's downstairs and I'm in your office." I woke Emmaline up, letting her know about Haley. I kissed her and walked away. I walked into my office. Dylan was already there with Dustin, Ryan, and Eric. Something told me Logan was around.

I greeted "Good morning." Dylan handed me my coffee. Eric said, "Haley doesn't think we can pay Alpha Ezra off." I raised an eyebrow, "You have no intention of paying him off." Eric smirked, "I told you I'd give him one hundred dollars. I meant that." I snorted, "You know that's not what he wants."

Dylan straightened, "OH COME ON! Let's just kill him. Lacy just linked me; the Black Arrow is actually here. In full gear... COME ON KING ALPHA PRICK!

Come through for me! We are missing an opportunity that does not come around often.”

Eric snorted, “She is something.” Dylan growled, “OF COURSE the King Alpha Prick has met her! My life is so unfair.” Eric smiled, “She’s been spending time with Haley since she got back. She lives somewhere around here outside the shroud. She’s interesting.”

Dylan was bouncing up and down, “Lucas... Please...please... plllleeeaaasseeeee. Just a quick pop over to his territory, we kill him before the meeting, and all the problems are solved. No one that would know will say anything. I was MEANT...nay... I was BORN to meet the Black Arrow.”

I groaned and looked at Eric, “Can you ask Haley if she can keep her here until Dylan can meet her, please?” Eric smirked, “I don’t know if I want to. He calls me the King Alpha Prick.” Dylan said, “Because you ARE and you know it! Yes, you waited for a long time for your perfect mate with her amazing alliances. You are now a prince of the Hackura with powerful pups that already have wolves. Even before Haley showed up, women fell over themselves for a night with you. You are a prick and even you know it.” Eric growled at him, “Dylan....”

Logan’s laugh filled the room. Dylan jumped then pointed at Logan, “AND YOU! Stop doing that! How do you even do that? I have superior senses and smell. You just appear in the room like a silent, deadly ninja. CUT IT OUT! It’s creepy.” Logan raised an eyebrow, “Sorry, but no.” Eric laughed this time. Dylan began muttering about ninja’s. I asked him, “How do you do that?” Logan smiled, “I am stealthy. All the Hackura are.” So, he wasn’t going to tell me.

My dad entered the room quietly and took his seat as the meeting started. I noticed Drake and Peter had joined their fathers on their end; neither looked happy. Alpha Ezra joined but before he could speak a witch cut him off, “We want to go first as we think our issue will go faster.”

The supernatural council representative sighed, “Fine.” The witch smiled and looked at Dustin, “We want one thousand dollars per coven member as recompense. It’s quite generous.” Dustin instantly replied, “No.” The witch was taken aback, “You can’t just kill them, and get away with giving nothing in return.”

Dustin responded, “I can, and I will. I submitted the files to the supernatural council last night. They should have them now. Alpha Eric, if you would kindly read what your wife said would happen when she found out about the coven taking part in her cousin’s attempted kidnapping, please.”

Dylan was beaming. He linked me “And here I thought I’d be sad the whole meeting. Now, we get Haley’s, what is likely an. EPIC rant about witch bitches and ditches. YESSSSS! Fun sized fairy ninja for the win.” I bit my lip.

Eric took out two pieces of paper from his file. Dylan shrieked in our link, “IT’S TWO PAGES!! I LIVE, LUCAS!” I was trying not to laugh. Dominic was snickering. I linked, “Not helping buddy.” He told me, “Fang is as excited as Dylan. It’s funny.”

Eric cleared his throat, “Haley said and I quote ‘If I found out a coven was a part of my cousin's abduction, I would fucking obliterate them. I would make them suffer and beg for death before I gave it to them. No one hurts my family, particularly witch bitches and warlock warts. Had my brother, King Aiden, decided to go to war for the actions of said witches, I would be by his side. Unquestioningly. If he didn’t, I’d have put those witch bitches and warlock warts in fucking ditches where they deserve to be myself’.” Dylan slapped my thigh.

Dustin was trying not to laugh. Ryan didn’t even try to hold his laughter in. Eric added, “As for King Aiden’s response he says, ‘For an offense against the house of the water fairy’s I would be obliged to wage war until Duchess Emmaline was returned to us or her Consort.’ My wife called her brother and asked for his official statement on the matter.” Dylan linked me, “He did NOT read her whole statement. How is he mated to a fairy. He is NO FUN!” I snorted.

The supernatural council member nodded, “Yes, he submitted that to us as well. We accept Dustin and Ryan Bishop’s actions, and we will not issue them a fine for the measures that they took, as they were justified. We appreciate their quick response, and how they kept the peace with the fairy’s.” Dustin smirked and sat back. Ryan put out his hand and Dustin high fived him.

Dylan spit out his drink. I clapped him on the back as he coughed. Dylan linked me, “They high fived. On video conference with the supernatural council. I love them. They can never leave. THEY HIGH FIVED! PARTIAL FARIES ARE THE BEST!”

The supernatural council representative was stunned asking, “Did you just high five?” Ryan said, “Of course we did, we won. Besides, didn’t everyone hear? We have fairy blood too.” The council member snorted, “Yes, part of the King’s statement to me says that. As does the princesses warning us that unjust actions against the partial fairy’s will be dealt with through her. In very colorful language.”

I laughed outright. Eric smirked and I could see Nick trying not to laugh. Dylan said, “For me, you lovely supernatural representative who has not given her name, do read that statement by the princess. King Alpha Prick clearly didn’t read it all.” The supernatural council representative stifled a grin.

The witch hissed before she answered, “So the supernatural council bows to the princesses will?” Dustin said, “I’d be careful if I were you, Chandra. The fairy princess doesn’t like witches, and her mate is present in this meeting. The supernatural council issued a fair judgement. Even you know we were within our rights to take them out. It’s not our fault you have a gambling problem and tried to use my bank account to rectify your financial woes. Might I suggest financial planning.”

Dylan linked me, “Forever. We are keeping them all forever. Just casually tossing out gambling problems in front of the council. I’m so proud and entertained.” I rolled my eyes. Chandra hastily disconnected the call on her end.

The supernatural council member said, “Should you be able to prove that’s what brought her claim forward, the council would be interested.” I heard a pop. To my surprise, King Aiden was here. He admonished her, “That’s information you should already have, but I provided it to you just now. I’ll say this to you as my sister would be incapable of saying it diplomatically. Investigations into such claims need to start occurring. You are giving yourself a bad name when I can gather this information and have it at my fingertips within hours. It means you should’ve had it as well. This is getting tedious and boring, not to mention neglectful on your end. Do your job, or we will find people who will.”

Dylan shrieked linking me, “OH MY GOD!!!! This is the best meeting of all time. He mic dropped. ON THE SUPERNATURAL COUNCIL. Don’t worry. I’m already trying to figure out on my Beta group text how to get Haley to come in here and eviscerate these people with her words.” Oh god.

Aiden took a seat next to Eric greeting him, “Hello, brother in law of mine.” I held back my laugh as Eric responded, “Hello, King Aiden.” Dylan coughed, “King Fire Hands.” Aiden’s eyes sparkled, “Such formality, brother in law. Isn’t he just a peach?” He asked the council member. Eric growled.

Alpha Ezra spoke, “Leave fairy, this does not concern you.” I said, “King Aiden was there that night, and my mate is a partial fairy who is a duchess. It absolutely concerns him.” I linked Eric, “I’m just surprised he came.” Eric replied, “Haley asked him to.” I raised an eyebrow but said nothing.

King Aiden addressed Alpha Ezra, “Careful now, wolf. You are merely an Alpha. I am a King with an army. Do you wish to have plumbing problems? No crops to grow on your lands? Or a smattering of other issues I can have occur in your life, without so much as touching you.”

My jaw actually dropped. Alpha Ezra’s eyes narrowed, “That’s already happening.” King Aiden shrugged, “Huh. Something to consider, wolf. Take care how you speak to me. Or about my sister.”

I linked Eric, “What in the...?”

I was cut off when Dylan linked me, “LUCAS!!!! He’s having fairies attack his land without attacking him directly. This is amazing. Why didn’t we invite him the other day? I’ve made a note, it won’t happen again. I’ll get his secretary to be my best friend FOREVER. No one’s even commenting on the fact that he’s casually tormenting Alpha Ezra. Not one single person. I bow to King Fire Hands ways. I do. They are petty and I LOVE THEM!”

Alpha Ezra changed the subject, “I want to know who killed my brother.” Eric replied, “He is dead. What does it matter?” Alpha Ezra eyed Eric, “He wronged you, Alpha Lyons, and Beta McAlister. If anyone else killed him, they owe me.” Eric said, “Then no one owes you. Can we go about our days now?”

Alpha Ezra hit the table with his hands. Aiden laughed at his reaction. Alpha Ezra yelled, “I WANT A NAME!” King Aiden quickly interjected, “I want a peaceful week where I spend time with my children, mate, and sister. It’s your

turn, Eric. What do you want?” Eric cracked a smile, “I want to have forty eight hours without hearing your voice or seeing you, Aiden.”

King Aiden clutched his chest, “Hurtful, dear brother in law. Consort Lyons, what do you want?” I raised an eyebrow at him, “To spend time with my mate.” Aiden rolled his eyes, “Bland! Beta Dylan, you are an intriguing man. What do you want?”

Dylan was about to answer when Alpha Ezra yelled, “WHAT are you doing King Aiden?” Aiden turned, “Playing your game. You said what you wanted, and I was going around the room getting the answers to what the rest of us want.” Dylan linked me, “My answer was fabulous and would’ve entertained him.” Of that I had no doubt.

Nick’s group started laughing. Alpha Ezra stared at Aiden, “I don’t need to know what you want. I was telling you all how this ends. In order for all of us to continue about our days, I will have an answer.” Eric asked, “You do realize how ridiculous you sound. Your complaint has no credence. You have debts your brother was paying, and now you wish for us to bankroll you.” Aiden added, “Plus, his pack house just had a pipe burst, and it’s sleeting in his territory. He’s having such odd weather for the time of the year in this realm.” He winked at Alpha Ezra.

Alpha Ezra growled. I linked Dylan, “Yes, I know. He’s coming to every meeting you can get him to.” Dylan responded, “You are DARN SKIPPY he is!” I added out loud, “None of us owe you, and we certainly don’t owe you a name.” Alpha Ezra sputtered then hung up.

My dad stood, “Well, I think that answers the question. You, of course, have our recommendation Zara of how we wanted to handle this before your involvement was demanded.” The supernatural council representative nodded, “Fine. In order to get this off our plates, I need a name.” Dylan linked, “Ahh, she has a name. Zara.” I snorted.

Eric asked, “Why on earth do you think you need a name?” Zara sighed, “I won’t pass it along I just need to know.” Eric shrugged, “It was a team effort.” Drake spoke, “I killed him. I ripped out his heart, and I’d do it again. He had my sister. He hurt her and my unborn nephew.” Zara’s mouth dropped open. She clearly was not expecting the answer to be Drake McAlister

Eric linked me, “FUCK!” I winced, “I wish he hadn’t done that.” I added out loud, “We don’t know who actually killed him. Alpha Eric and I both ripped off his arms before Drake did anything. That would’ve killed him.” Zara nodded, “Alright. Have a good day.” Everyone hung up.

King Aiden said, “The boy is brave. I’d watch his back if I were all of you.” He popped away. Eric threw his coffee mug at what would’ve been Aiden’s head. I sighed, “Alpha Ezra will get that information, Eric.”

Eric sighed, “I know. Unfortunately, he’s smart enough to wait to strike. It’s Drake’s children that I would be worried for. For now, we will monitor him in case I’m wrong.” I shook my head, “You’re not wrong, and we all know it.”

Logan said, “The sins of the father often fall on the children. It’s something my dad says often. Make sure Drake’s children are strong fighters.” Dylan said, “Drake is a smart kid. He knows what he just did. It was stupid, but brave. He didn’t want anyone else to take the hit. We all know he’s the one that killed him.”

Eric said, “He would’ve died from the wounds Lucas and I inflicted eventually, and we are a target no one wants to hit. Drake is not an easy target, but also not one you are cautious of like Lucas or me.” Dylan sighed, “Yes, because who wants to come up against the King Alpha Prick and his former bed buddy.” I slapped his arm. He winked at me.

Gemma knocked on the door and brought in lunch. She greeted me, “You wrapped earlier than planned. Should I still have dinner prepared for the group?” I nodded, “Most of us will be here. Peter and Drake from Red Run will be here shortly I’d imagine.” Gemma laughed, “Ahhh yes, the bad ass girl gang day. Can I just say fairy’s do girls' days differently than.... Well, anyone else.” Eric laughed.

I asked, “What are they doing?” Gemma said, “I think the Luna will have fun telling you all about it. She’s having a blast.” Gemma said quietly, “I saw the Black Arrow, Lucas. She complimented the food. That voice modulator she has is

something. The Black Arrow, the Princess of the Hackura and of the fairy's on our pack lands. I just never thought I'd see the day. Alex is pissed he's running another errand. He's trying to get back before she leaves." My Gamma was going to permanently pissed off at me at this point. She walked away.

Dylan begged, "Can we PLEASE send the stealthy, terrifying ninja prince to see what they are doing?" I laughed, "I don't think we send Prince Logan anywhere." Logan smirked, "I know what they are doing, but I was going to go touch base with the guards anyway. I'll be back." He just faded into the background.

Dylan asked, "Is that a superpower? It's a cool one that I must acquire!" Eric said, "They can all do it." Dylan's eyes were wide and sparkling. He rubbed his hands together asking, "Can our lovely fun sized fairy ninja do it?" Eric growled, "Yes. Because popping away isn't bad enough, she can literally just fade into the background."

Dylan quickly asked, "Have you seen her do it?" Eric growled again, "Yes, I have." Eric's phone rang. He answered, "Brother." I heard Darrin yelling, "Haley popped Molly, Jessica, AND Shana to her girl's day! They are due soon. We didn't want them to go!" Eric set the phone down and rolled his eyes as Darrin kept yelling. I laughed out loud.

Darrin said, "Don't you laugh, Lucas!" I picked up Eric's phone, "We have a pack OB here even if there weren't multiple fairies who could pop Shana, Molly, or Jessica back to you. Or bring you here. They are fine and safe. Take a chill pill, Darrin." I hung up Eric's phone and handed it back to him.

Eric laughed, "I was just going to let him go on and on." I shrugged, "He's being irrational." Eric smirked, "Payback is a bitch, Lucas. You just wait until Emmaline is pregnant." I frowned, "I'm right though." Eric nodded, "You are, but it's not like rational thought wins when your mate is involved." I sighed. Damn. He was right.

Emmaline walked in the room. She smiled, "Logan said you guys were done or I would've knocked. I just wanted a hug. My fairy side still needs Lucas' time." I couldn't speak. She was wearing a short green dress with purple tulle under it. She had fairy wings on, behind her back. I growled, "EVERYONE OUT!" Eric laughed while everyone left the room.

I asked her, "What is this?" Emmaline looked down, "You don't like it? Haley had us do this fairy thing for our girl's day. It was rejuvenating." I growled and pinned her against the wall. "It's very short." Emmaline laughed, "Good thing I'm in a room full of women then."

I slid my fingers inside her, "See how quickly I was able to do that?" Emmaline gasped, "Lucas..." I groaned, "Fuck baby girl, you are so wet." Emmaline shook

her head, "I have to get back." I growled and refused to let her go. "Snap my pants off."

She didn't immediately do it, and I attacked her neck. I linked her, "Now, baby girl." She snapped her finger. I slid into her. I thrust into her hard and fast, bringing us both to completion quickly. I grabbed my pants and yanked them back on and led her over the table.

I commanded, "Put your hands on the table. Do not make me tell you twice." She looked confused but did as I said. I walked to my desk and got out a paddle from the bottom drawer. I walked back to her and spanked her four times. I told her, "Remember to always do as I ask the first time." Emmaline nodded, "Yes, Alpha." I smiled, "Good girl." I rubbed lotion on her butt quickly, then spun her around and kissed her hard.

I pulled back, "You should get back. Are you having fun?" Emmaline smiled, "We all are!" I walked out with her and led her back into the room. I tried not to stare at the Black Arrow, but it was the Black Arrow.

Haley spotted me, "Hey! No straight men allowed! That was the only damn thing I could find on Google about a bad ass girl gang day." I nearly laughed. The Hackura had definitely blocked things from her. The Black Arrow's lips twitched into a smile. I held my hands up, "I'm practically not here."

The Black Arrow spoke, "You have a lovely home, Alpha Lucas." I nodded, "Thank you. Please call me Lucas." She nodded, "Of course, Lucas. Your mate is a beautiful girl inside and out." I smiled, "That I know." I kissed Emmaline as all the girls squealed.

I made it back to office only to be accosted by Dylan, "Haley wouldn't let us in! She popped to Eric and they made out like teenagers. She popped Lacy to me, but I didn't get to see the Black Arrow." I laughed, "She seems like a very nice woman."

Logan commented, "She is." Dylan jumped again, "STOP THAT!" Logan laughed, "But you make it so much fun. Also, I don't actually try, it's just embedded in my DNA." Eric said, "As much fun as it is seeing you sweat Dylan, Haley said she would make sure you get to meet the black arrow. You forgot to add she healed you. Apparently, all those baseball bats to the nuts caused some damage." Dylan snorted, "Don't think I don't know you beat a couple of those guys within an inch of their life for hitting me. You try to hide your love for me, but I know you feel only you get to punish me for my jokes. You'd never hit with me a baseball bat either." Eric rolled his eyes.

Dylan bounced up and down like a little kid. “The Black Arrow, Lucas!” I laughed, “Let’s go do something.” Eric said, “Let’s go for a run.” I raised an eyebrow, “I doubt Ryan, Dustin, and Logan would enjoy that.” Logan snorted, “I can keep up with you any day, wolf.” Ryan and Dustin exchanged glances, then shrugged. Ryan asked, “Why not?” I laughed, “Alright then.”

We went out the back door and shifted into our wolves. Peter and Drake joined us at the back door and followed suit. I turned and was astonished that Dustin, Ryan, and Logan were in shorts and workout shirts. Eric linked me, “Haley.” I snorted, “Of course.”

We took off running. I was impressed Logan kept up with us. Dustin and Ryan were not in the same kind of shape he was though. Eventually, we took pity on them and shifted back once we reached the gym. We waited a solid twenty minutes with Logan who was barely even sweating before Dustin and Ryan joined us.

They were sweating profusely and breathing hard. Ryan said, “Fuck you, Logan. What are you? Part machine?” Logan laughed, “You guys need to work on your cardio. I can set you up with Bjourn’s schedule for the ten year old’s workouts. It would be more at your level.” Eric smirked. Dylan threw popcorn into his mouth.

Dustin glared at him, “You think a ten year old could keep up with Ryan and me?” Logan said, “Absolutely not. I know our Hackura children could run laps around you. Up your cardio.” Ryan stuck his tongue out at him.

We all went into the gym. Ryan jumped into the pool and started swimming laps. I asked Dustin, “Did he teach Emmaline to swim?” Dustin laughed, “We both did.” He dove into the pool after Ryan. Logan picked up a bamboo stick, “Hey Eric, want to fight?” Eric snorted, “Sure.”

I linked him, “Since when did you learn to fight with a bamboo stick?” Eric replied, “Since the Hackura and I like to fight.” I rolled my eyes and watched as they fought. They were both good. Dylan huffed, “I can’t even get excited to see someone kick his ass. He can keep up with a Hackura prince. Will life EVER BE FAIR?” I laughed, “Probably not.” Eric and Logan called their fight.

I smelled all our mates a second before they entered the gym. They were all laughing and a little rosy in the cheeks. I linked Eric asking, “Are they drunk?” Eric said, “Haley can’t get drunk, but they appear to have been drinking. Except for Katie, Sam, and Chelsea.”

Haley popped to Eric and touched her fingertip to his nose. “Boop! I’ve booped your nose.” Logan laughed. Eric teased her, “Are you tipsy, little mate?” Haley laughed, “BA spiked our punch with some hood shit. It’s good. Not the preggos drinks though, so no one needs to fucking worry.”

Chelsea laughed, “I am looking forward to the hood shit when I’m not pregnant.” Emmaline popped into my arms, now wearing yoga pants and my shirt. She giggled, “Does my Alpha approve of this outfit?” My pants tightened. I managed to say, “Yes.” She giggled and nuzzled my neck.

The Black Arrow stuck her hand out to Dylan after Lacy stopped kissing him, “Hi. I’m the Black Arrow, you can call me BA. My girl Haley tells me that you’re funny.” Dylan grinned broadly, “I don’t like to brag, but I am hilarious. I have a self-awarded medal as the funniest wolf. I won’t let anyone dethrone me either.” Eric snorted.

The Black Arrow smiled, “It was nice to meet you self-appointed funniest wolf. I better get going.” Haley popped to her, “Be right back.” She popped away before anyone could say not to. Eric grumbled, “Great, tipsy popping. That’s just great.” Logan assured, “She’ll be fine.”

Not a second later, Haley popped into Eric’s arms. She tapped his nose again, “You are so handsome.” Eric grinned, “That’s not going to get you out of trouble for popping away from me.” Haley snorted, “Some days there’s just no pleasing you, Thor. Fine, have your wicked way with me.” My eyes widened. I looked at Logan who didn’t even seem phased. He was holding Katie and gently swaying with her.

I asked Emmaline, “Did you have fun?” Emmaline shouted, “We had SO much fun! We’ve decided it’s a monthly thing.” Oh boy. Dylan linked, “Yes, this should be a monthly thing. Don’t think I didn’t get a picture of the most feared Alpha in the country getting his nose booped by a tiny, fun sized fairy ninja. He even cracked his face open again.” I rolled my eyes, “He smiled.” Dylan replied, “Semantics.”

Sam and Chelsea were talking animatedly to Peter and Drake who were nodding. Haley announced, “I’m popping my man back home. You girls don’t forget your goodies!” She popped away. Logan asked, “Do we even want to know what my sisters’ versions of goodies is for the day I know she planned?”

Katie backed away from him with a playful look. She teased, “Oh do you ever... want to know...” With that she took off running. Logan smirked and waited until she reached the door. He had her before the doors shut. She squealed and I saw him open a portal and step through. I noticed Katie had grabbed a large duffle bag on her way out.

I snorted, “Good lord. How much stuff did Haley get everyone?” Emmaline laughed, “Haley only does things one way.” Sam laughed, supplying, “Over the top. Have you seen the venue for the weddings you guys have coming up? Drake agreed if we can’t get them to do something in our territory we are coming here, or

to Alpha Eric's territory for our mating ceremony. Their glass chapel and the venue here are just STUNNING!" Drake said, "I'm sure we could come up with something for you. Whatever you want for our mating ceremony is what we will do Sam." Sam smiled, and the Red Run group left.

Emmaline popped me to our room then ran into the bathroom. "I think you're going to love our girls days, Lucas." I grinned in anticipation, remembering the last time Emmaline had run to the bathroom. I was waiting when my phone rang. I answered, "Nick, now is not a good time." He sighed, "I know Lucas, but I had to call." I was alert, "Why?" He answered, "There's been an accident." Fuck. What now?

To be Continued....