

Cousins Vs. Council

Emmaline watched Lucas' face turn to anger when I asked about the diner guys. I didn't understand the panic and sorrow I saw coming through in his eyes. I was taken aback by the whole conversation and the revelations of Ralph's plans. I couldn't process the relief I felt that Ralph was dead. I was a bad person.

Lucas kept talking as logic began to prevail. I knew supernatural's had different rules. Witches were more engrained with humans but other supernatural's had their own code. Lucas said Ralph's behavior wasn't allowed in his territory. Dustin had taught me some of the supernatural rules so I wouldn't be ignorant. The knot released in my stomach that this really wasn't my fault. Those growls in the diner were warnings from the Alpha, and Ralph knew that.

Lucas was furious when I explained what had happened with Christy. His eyes were turning from black to blue. I knew that meant both Dominic and Lucas were pissed. I started to think about what could've happened if Red Run's school didn't burn down. I wouldn't have met Lucas. It would've been me against Ralph, Simon, and Jerry. I would've fought, but they probably would've raped me. I had to close myself off from those thoughts.

Things got heated the second Dylan left the room. I squeezed my legs together, embarrassed by how turned on I was. He was dominant, and I reveled in it. My body was feeling things I'd never felt before my senses were in overdrive. I never knew I liked it rough, but I absolutely did.

When we finished, I felt like I'd just run a marathon. Good lord, that was so hot. Possessive Lucas sex was freaking hot. No wonder Christy wanted him back. That thought made me mad because he was mine. I was surprised we weren't finished yet. I didn't have past sexual experiences, but I had friends who did. They said guys needed some recovery time, and that older guys needed longer. Lucas was older than any guy they'd been with and he had just orgasmed a few minutes ago.

I shivered with desire and my juices were running down my thighs. I didn't know fairies were into dominance from their mate, but the blood inside me was pounding with happiness. I really needed to learn more about fairies.

I briefly thought about asking Lucas if we could try anal. I'd had friends who talked about it, and it varied on whether it was good or not. Before I could voice that, I was spiraling with information that Dominic would be weak without me. I was surprised because that would be bad for everyone and the pack. Why did Christy want me to leave so badly she was willing to make Lucas a weak Alpha? Those thoughts didn't stay in my head long.

Afterwards, my first coherent thought was: Holy crap was I kinky? Did I enjoy kinky things? I think I just might, holy crap! Maybe Lucas would want to try some of that kind of stuff, and I could see if I really did. Or if I just liked getting spanked during sex. That was an option too.

I finally got to meet Dominic. We did disagree on if I was a runaway. I was steadfastly in the camp of not being one. I was forced to run, they kicked me out. I would've gladly stayed in California where when we said it was cold it was like sixty degrees outside. I should've considered the Lacy situation though. My poor Lucas, I didn't mean to keep hurting them. I was excited to see Dominic in wolf form. I bet he was magnificent.

It was on the tip of my tongue to explain to Lucas that Christy might have gotten to Lacy when Dylan came in with a phone against his ear. He looked exasperated, almost serious. That was unsettling. Dylan hadn't looked serious since I met him. I ended up leaving and headed up to shower before work. I could tell him about my theory tonight.

I skipped to our room thinking about how I loved Lucas. HOLY CRAP! I loved him? Nope. I couldn't think about that. It was crazy that a few days ago, I was living in a tent. Now I had a man I loved, a room, a bed, and I could shower when I wanted. The thoughts were swirling as I got out and wrapped a towel around myself.

I found my uniform in the closet and stepped out once I'd dressed. I jumped when I realized I wasn't alone. I stammered, "Oh... hi Debbie." Debbie smiled, "None of this Debbie business. Call me mom. I just wanted to come talk to you for a minute without the guys. Would you mind if I called you Emmy?" I smiled cautiously, "I wouldn't mind if you called me Emmy." I couldn't help but be reminded of my siblings calling me Evie.

I shook off the past and asked, "What did you want to talk about?" She quickly said, "Nothing bad! I just wanted to hear a little bit about you. How old are you?" I smiled, "I'm almost seventeen." She sighed, "So you probably won't get to giving me grandpups for a few more years. I mean having a pup at eighteen years old is normal in packs though. I'm just saying." I laughed, "We haven't talked about having kids yet. I don't even know if Lucas wants any."

Debbie offered, "Oh he does. He wants a lot of them. So, you have some time to practice. If you're ready to be a mom now, I am all for that. I can help with anything you're comfortable with once the pups arrive and before." I smiled, "I would like to graduate first." She frowned, "At least two more years then." I was a glutton for punishment because I corrected her, "I'm graduating this year. I'm ahead in my coursework."

She smiled so brightly I wanted to slap myself. Graduating early didn't mean I was ready for kids. Lucas and I needed to discuss that later. A lot later. She smiled, "I watched your swim lesson today, you were great with the pups. Who taught you to swim?" I smiled admitting, "My brother did." She asked, "When do we get to meet him?" I blanched, "Umm.. I haven't seen him since I left. I send him a card and birthday present every year though. It's his birthday next month. Well, his and my sister's. They are twins."

Debbie frowned, "I'm sure my Lucas will get him here if you want to see him. If I need to knock some sense into anyone, don't you worry; I'll do it. My future daughter in law will be kept happy. We've waited so long for you." My mouth went dry, "Umm.. Debb... I mean mom... Lucas hasn't asked me to marry him." Debbie smiled, "He will. You are his mate, and you've already moved in, and are mated and marked. Next up will be your Luna ceremony, then a wedding, and next I want grandpups!"

My mind was spinning. Would Lucas really ask me to marry him? I needed a little more time before he did that. This was all happening at light speed. I was sixteen, but I guess from what Sam and Chelsea were saying about mating and bonding werewolves see it that way. I really needed to talk to my mate about this.

Debbie cut those thoughts off, "Let's go see my boy." I agreed and walked with her back to the office.

I was overwhelmed by their conversation. Tears filled my eyes as I realized their family was accepting me into their family with no questions. I had never missed Ry, Dusty, and Katie more. I loved that Lucas' family accepted me. I just didn't know if Lucas would ever meet mine. My heart hurt for Lacy, feeling like she had to leave this family behind. What did Christy do to her?

Lucas took me outside to my surprise. I couldn't get over it. My dream car. How was this man real? A blue bug. I opened the door, and it smelled new. It had everything I could want, and some things I didn't need. I was glad Al had me get a license.

When Lucas said Alpha Eric Conners' mate was Haley Holloran I freaked out. I was going to meet the fairy princess! Screw the mixer, I had been talking to Haley for years! Granted it was all one sided, but she was my idol. Now she finally had her prince! I needed to hear how they met. I was astonished that she was also a Hackura. I was positive that wouldn't end well from the stories I'd heard about her as a child. The Hackura would be PISSED. Dusty told me a few stories about them. You don't mess with them. I was excited and nervous. I almost called Al and bailed to prepare myself to meet a princess. Then I decided that work could be a distraction.

I took off and saw the SUV following behind me. I smiled my whole way to work. I walked in and Al greeted me, "I see the Alpha got you a car." I squealed, "Isn't it great?" he smiled, "You deserve it all kiddo." My shift flew by.

At the end, Al called me into to the back room before I left. I walked in and Frank, Liz, and Al were all standing there with a cake. I asked, "Guys! What is this?" Al said, "We are really excited for you to be the new Luna. Eventually, we will have a long talk about you not letting us know you were living in a tent this whole time. That's not what this is about though. We've loved having you as an employee, and you best bring your butt here at least once a week to eat so we can see you." I smiled, "Wild hogs couldn't keep me away from you guys!" I ran over and hugged each of them. We each had some cake before I looked at the time.

I didn't have a message from Lucas yet, so I figured I could go to the mixer. I quickly said my goodbyes then drove over to school. The second I got out of my car, Christy's appeared. She obnoxious sneered, "So, I see you didn't take my advice."

I sighed, "Hello, Christy. I spoke to Lucas, and he explained what happened. He said he would've punished Ralph for his behavior had he known about it." Christy rolled her eyes, "Yes, you went and ran to Lucas. I'm not sure why I didn't think you would. Probably because the last problem knew better."

I frowned asking, "Who would that be?" She sneered, "Why would I tell you?" I shrugged, "It's not really necessary since I'm pretty sure I already know." She laughed, "Oh honey, you have no clue." I smirked, "Really? So, it wasn't Lacy Lyons?" Her face paled. She quickly said, "Of course not, stupid girl." My grin broadened. I taunted, "You're a bad liar."

She shrank back then pulled out a dart gun and shot me. I screamed as my blood felt like it was on fire. Christy shoved me into her car. I whispered, "Lucas' men will get you." She laughed, "Oh them? Lucas and I have been circling each other forever, dear. I told them he sent me to watch over you, and that he needed them to run the border. They didn't even question it."

She started to drive. I tried to link Lucas, "Lucas, Help me!" Nothing happened. Darn not knowing how this mind blown crap works. I asked, "What did you shoot me with?" Christy turned, "Iron of course, little fairy." I gasped, "You know?!" She laughed, "I do."

We were silent the rest of the drive. After thirty minutes she stopped. I was still in pain. Christy pulled me out of the car and wrapped a chain around my hands. I screamed when it touched my skin. She smirked, "More iron for the stupid fairy. You should've left when I told you to. I had to up my game with you, you were smarter than the last one." I groaned, "I already know it was Lacy." She just

laughed and threw me onto the ground. Normally I'd fight back, but I couldn't. The iron felt like lead in my blood.

Christy addressed someone else, "I've brought you the hunter as agreed. I will take of Lucas, thank you for helping us rid ourselves of this problem." A man spoke, "We will have Alpha Lucas handled shortly." Christy gasped, "WHAT? I told you I would handle him!"

A female voice answered, "You told us Alpha Lyons was under the spell of a hunter. He thinks this hunter is his mate, you would not be able to contain him. We will have him chained in silver until it can be lifted." Christy growled, "That wasn't the deal! Now he will know I did it!"

The male scoffed, "He will thank you once the spell is lifted. Now little huntress what to do with you? Christy tells us you've already killed five of our kind. I think we should punish you for five days before we kill you."

I cried, "I don't... I don't know what a hunter is! I am Alpha Lyons mate. I only killed rogues that attacked me. Please call Alpha Kyle, he will tell you." Christy scoffed, "Lies from the hunter." I turned to her, pain clouding my vision as the iron chain was melting my skin. I tearfully said, "You admitted in the car you knew I was a fairy!" The woman gasped, "A fairy? What is she saying Christy? She'd better not be a partial fairy!" Christy's expression turned sour, "She trying to save her own skin. She's a hunter! She's lying!"

I cried, "I'm not lying please. Call Lucas or Dylan they will tell you." The male scoffed, "Christy already told us Beta Dylan is worried for Alpha Lyons." I cried, "NO! No, she wants me gone because I'm his mate and she wants him back. He's MINE! Call Alpha Kyle or Beta McAlister please!"

The female said, "Alec maybe we should..." Alec strode forward, "She's killed five of us. I'm whipping her." I screamed and tried to get away, but the iron in my system made it impossible to get far. I yelled, "Someone help me please!" Alec laughed, "No one can hear you, huntress." I cried and tried again, "I'm not a huntress, I swear." He brought the whip down on my back, "Hmm, it seems you're overdressed." He ripped the back of my uniform open and began to beat me with the whip.

The girl yelled, "Alec, stop! We need to call the council; something isn't right here." Alec yelled at her, "We have our orders. I'm going to kill her, but first I'll rip her back to shreds." I was whimpering while Christy laughed. It was at that moment; I remembered my ace in the hole.

I coughed and brokenly whispered, "I call upon the earth and sky to bring the protections of the princess of Faerie, Haley Holloran, to my side." The girl gasped, "Shit! I warned you to stop, Alec! We have to run!"

A pop sounded. I heard a gasp. Then a furious scream of anger, followed by shouting, "WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON HERE?!" I looked up and saw a beautiful woman with a black eye. Eyes that were fiercely gold. She had auburn hair that began to sway in the wind. She was shorter than I'd imagined she'd be, but she was just as ethereal as I thought. I instantly felt comfort from her being here with me.

Haley screamed, "I don't fucking think so bitches!" She threw her hands out and Christy and the other woman who were running away flew into the trees. Haley snapped her fingers and they were instantly wrapped in chains, screaming their heads off.

She turned to Alec, "Any last words?" He trembled and I couldn't help but smile. Alec begged, "Please, Princess! We were just following the werewolf council's orders! Christy told us the girl was a hunter." Haley yelled, "ONE PERSON! You took the word of ONE PERSON?! Did you even question anyone else? And Christy... we are in Lucas' territory are we not?" The man trembled.

I answered, "We are." She turned to me, "Oh cousin, I will heal you as soon I handle this." She snapped her fingers and frowned. Wait. Did she say cousin? The fairy princess was my freaking cousin? Alex shrieked, "COUSIN?!" The other woman with him began to weep.

Haley replied devoid of emotion, "Yes, she's my cousin you shit for brains. Would this Christy happen to be the same Christy that Claudzilla mentioned to me at the summit?" Alex said, "If you mean Claudia Harden, then yes." Haley screamed, "MOTHER FUCKER! I am going to end your fucking werewolf council! I am SICK to fucking death of these crazy ass she wolves! You messed up in spectacular fashion. Now my brother THE KING OF THE FAIRIES will get involved. MORONS!"

Haley turned to me, "What is the chain around your hands, cousin? It should've come off when I snapped." I whispered, "It's an iron chain." Haley gasped then yelled, "Seriously? What moron believes a hunter reacts to an iron chain? REALLY?! It's like you TRY to be as dumb as you can."

She knelt down beside me, explaining, "It's going to burn both of us, but I'll heal that. We will both be fine." She began to unravel the chain. I stared at her in shock as the chain burned her, but she showed no sign of pain. She was a badass!

Alex begged, "Show us mercy, Princess Luna Conners. Please!" Haley laughed, "Did my cousin ask you to stop whipping her?" Alec was silent. Haley continued, "Did you consider asking more than one lying she bitches opinion on the matter at hand? Did you even pause to ask ANY questions?" Alex cried, "They said she killed five of us. Christy said it was confirmed."

Haley turned to me asking, "Did you really, cousin? How utterly impressive." I cried, "They attacked me first! I tried to tell them they were rogues. I just defended myself. I want Lucas. Please take me to Lucas." Haley conjured a sword. I watched in shock as she beheaded Alec. She nonchalantly said, "Oops. I was supposed to say I sentence you to die for this attack on a partial fairy. Oh well."

She spoke in another language. She asked me, "Evelyn, are you alright? I'm going to heal you now." I shook my head, "No please, I want Lucas! I need Lucas." She stared at me, "You need him? Lucas Lyons? My lion?" I frowned, "Your lion?" Haley smiled, "It's what I call him. It's a long story I will tell you sometime. Is Lucas your mate, Evelyn?"

I cast a glance at Christy and the other woman then whispered, "It's Emmaline. Emmaline Richards is my name now. Lucas is my mate, and I'm not a hunter." She looked over her shoulder then assured me, "They can't hear us. I enchanted the area. Emmaline is a very pretty name. I've been looking for you for a few months now. Your father gave me your mother's name. She wouldn't talk to me about you, nor would your stepfather. All he said was you ran away. Your biological father made me promise not to use my truth seeking ability on them because your mother is his mate. He was saddened he had to cut off contact with her to stop my uncle from finding you. I have been uniting the partial fairies. I made a promise to Marcious I wouldn't go against your mother's wishes regarding you, so I didn't get to talk to your siblings about you. Or meet them because she refused to let me talk to them."

She paused then added, "My lion has some explaining to do. I'm going to mess with him when we get back. If it gets too much for you, say 'cut Op Iopu.' It's Fealish for cut it out." I emphasized, "I didn't run away. It's a long story. Cut Op Iopu, got it." Haley nodded, "A long story we don't have time for because we need to heal you." I cried, "It's burning!" She sighed, "Whip marks sting, but it will be alright." I shook my head, "Christy shot me with iron, it's burning."

Haley hissed, "That fucking bitch! I will take your head for this Christy! My lion will have a decoration in his office to match my husbands, to remind HIM that bitches are crazy!" Haley popped and brought both women to where I was. She grabbed me gently, "I've got you, little cousin. Lucas and I will make them pay; I promise you that." For some reason, it felt like a cord was now in place between us. That was weird.

Haley popped us to Lucas' office, where all hell was breaking loose. I wanted to call out to Lucas, but he was fighting and I didn't want to distract him. Haley started yelling at everyone and cussing them out. I wanted to kiss her cheek. She was like my fairy godmother, not just a princess. I still couldn't believe we were cousins, and she knew who my father was.

I easily realized which man was Eric. He growled after looking at Haley. He was very attractive; I could see why Lucas would tumble on the mattress with him. He was not my type though. Haley was ranting about everything. I wondered if she was going to kill the men in this room like she did with Alec.

Christy was on the floor screaming at Lucas to help her. If I was able to, I would've marched over and stomped on her. Horrid bitch! I saw the horrified looks on my friends faces. I tried to reassure them with my smile. They must have been worried I didn't come to the mixer. I felt Lucas' arms around me, then a wonderful peaceful sensation came over me.

When I opened my eyes again, Lucas' relief was palpable. Then everything came crashing back to me. A tension I didn't know was on my shoulder's released when we sorted my supernatural side out. Haley went off. Dylan waved at me and threw a wink my way. He had popcorn and grapes. That was an odd combination. Why did he have grapes?

Haley and Eric were so cute taking care of each other. I frowned, realizing she was still hurt. Didn't she say she was going to heal herself? I quickly realized Haley hadn't lived in the earthly realm very long. I wondered where fairies live, in the stories my mom told me it was called Faerie. I wondered if it was actually a real place.

I realized there were other people here with blazing gold eyes. They called her sister. Mary mother of Joseph! If they were her brothers then they were Hackura princes! I wondered which ones they were, there were nine of them. That Dusty knew of anyway. Their banter felt like daggers to my heart. My siblings and I were like this too.

Haley said I was a water fairy. That made sense. Wait... is that why I liked the water so much? I was a royal water fairy. No, I couldn't be royalty. I lived in a tent for almost four years. Everything Haley said was accurate. How could the council not investigate Christy's claims? They just believed her. They were going to torture and kill me. Haley was everything I'd thought she'd be and more. She cussed a lot more than one would imagine a princess would, but she was such a badass. Eric Connors shot me a smile. I was surprised by him. Dusty and Ryan had talked about him. He was famous. He seemed fierce, but the man they described was not the one before me. He was known for being a hard ass, and unapproachable. I wondered if Haley was why he didn't seem that way to me now.

A pop beside me startled me further into Lucas' arms. The man who had popped in was beautiful and ethereal, just like Haley. He smiled at me too. Lots of smilers in this group. I felt comfort in his presence, just like Haley's. I quickly realized who he was. This was the fairy KING? This was just insane. Lucas pulled me tighter in his arms and buried his nose in the crook of my neck.

A council member spoke, "King Aiden, obviously we didn't know the girl was a fairy. We received word she was a hunter." Haley hissed, "That you didn't even BOTHER to fact check. You went off the word of a she bitch who was upset Lucas stopped fucking her. Because he found his mate!"

Haley turned to Lucas adding, "You are in so much trouble, my lion. You're going to need a shovel to get out of the pile of shit you're buried under." A council member sighed, "King Aiden, please tell your sister to curb her attitude. We will resolve this diplomatically." Aiden laughed, "You think this will be solved diplomatically? That's... Sister, I thought you'd already taken this council to task before."

Haley sighed, "I fucking have! I guess you can't force people to read, brother. It's not my fault I got them a book and they ate the cover instead of reading it." Aiden laughed, "You are delightful, little sister. I will handle my piece of this. Then as they say, the floor is yours. The partial fairies are your dominion, after all."

Aiden snapped his fingers. Haley stared at him in surprise as a pepperoni pizza appeared in her hands. Aiden smiled, "Your wolf is about to go on a killing spree over the black eye you have. I assume you haven't healed yourself because you need to eat. So, eat and heal yourself. Hopefully your wolf's aggression will die down once you don't have injuries. How did you get iron burns, little sister?"

Haley sat down in a huff and glared at Christy. She tilted her head in her direction, "That bitch put Emmaline in iron chains. I had to unwrap them myself." Aiden frowned and looked back at me then to Haley. He questioned, "Emmaline?" Haley nodded and spoke in Fealish again and he nodded. Haley ate her pizza. Eric came over and pulled her into his lap and whispered in her ear.

Aiden addressed the room, "Now, for the attack on a royal fairy house with no evidence but a baseless accusation," One of the members interrupted, "Your royal fairy killed five of ours." Haley hissed in annoyance. Aiden smirked, "Which is delightfully impressive. Kudos, little cousin. My sister told me that Emmaline only killed rogues, and they attacked her first. That other werewolves could substantiate this claim. Even if it was not true, we were at war with the wolves not long ago. My cousin was free to kill them as she saw fit, living in this realm."

One council member shuddered, "When did the princess tell you they were rogues? I didn't hear her say that!" Aiden glared at them, "Do you speak Fealish?" They

shook their heads. He chastised, “I was just on the phone speaking Fealish. Certainly, you noticed that.” He turned to Haley, “Sister, I think you are right. They are not worthy to lead their peers. I will be calling the supernatural council and demanding they are stripped of their titles immediately. Or we will be at war again, and unlike the last time I will have my sister at my side. I dare say that’s not a war anyone wants to see.” Since she was a Hackura princess too, I was going to say Aiden was right. Plus, Eric would be on her side. That would end badly for whoever opposed them.

Haley smiled at Aiden’s praise. A council member sputtered, “We could reach other terms, King Aiden. This is rash.” Aiden laughed, “As is rushing to kill a girl on the word of someone who’s made it known they wanted to be Alpha Lyons Chosen Luna.” Eric and Lucas’ heads snapped to Aiden.

A council member asked, “How could you possibly know that?” Aiden glared at them, “I am a King. I know everything there is to know about those who interact with my sister. I let her down before, but I won’t again. I made a promise, and fairies cannot break a promise.” I realized that’s what happened when Haley made me a promise. There was a physical response involved. Weird.

Aiden continued, “If I was able to find this information out about Christy Jenkins, you should’ve been able to as well. You should’ve investigated.” He winked at Haley, “It’s your show now, little sister.” Haley no longer had a black eye or burned hands. Wow. She really could heal. I mean I knew that since I wasn’t in pain anymore, but it was impressive.

Aiden opened his phone and went to sit in the corner and threw me another wink and said “You’ll want to watch her, cousin. My part is done, and onto boring diplomatic issues. My little sister will continue to bring the entertainment.” I smiled at him, “Thank you, cousin.” It felt weird coming off my tongue, but Aiden seemed to appreciate the sentiment. He smiled broadly at me.

Haley stood, “Well, until Aiden gets me my diplomatic immunity,” She turned to large group of men wearing gloves with had silver chains in their hands and stared them down, “Which one of YOU put your fucking hands on my mate?” Eric snorted. One guy answered, “I hit him in the back of the head while he was distracted with two other guards.” Haley yelled in what I was pretty sure was Latin. She popped beside the guy who had spoken. A sword appeared in her hands, and she beheaded him.

My jaw fell, “Wow... just wow.” Haley stepped back, “Now, I know there’s at least one more of you. Eric had a split lip.” I noticed Eric’s lip was fine now. I whispered to Lucas, “No one’s going to answer her now.” He smiled explaining, “They don’t have a choice. She’s making them tell the truth.”

Ok, those stories about her were lacking serious details. She was so powerful and awesome. She beheaded two more men. She asked in a bored tone, "Now, did anyone hit my lovely brother in law?" Three more said yes and they died.

A council member finally regained their voice, "ALPHA ERIC! Stop her!" Haley rounded on him. I was really beginning to think these people were none too bright. They kept calling her attention back to them. Her anger was evident in her tone, "If you're going to address my mate, you will give him the proper respect he deserves! It's Prince Alpha Consort Eric Connors you dimwitted fucktard. I'm still not talking to you fuckups yet! Remember you're supposed to be quiet, like a fucking mime!"

The council member strode towards her. Eric growled and pinned the man to wall. He snarled, "Don't you fucking dare try to hurt her." The man sputtered, "I am a member of your council! Unhand me!" Haley clucked her tongue, "Uh, uh, uh. Were you not paying attention earlier? You attacked a royal house of Faerie; the fairies could declare war."

A war? For me! They couldn't be serious. Haley continued, "Do you think if my brother declares war, that Eric or any of his allies would be on your side? My husband was named my consort in Faerie, and you attacked his friend and ally. You attempted to kill Alpha Lucas' mate. Do you think a single werewolf pack would fight on your side after hearing what you've done? They would fear for their mates with you in charge. Rightfully fucking so you're a bunch of bumbling moronic buffoons!"

One member said, "There's no need for war, and there's no need for name calling." Haley popped in front of the man that spoke, "There we disagree. You all are a bunch of idiots! If you keep talking, I'll rip out your voice box and fucking feed it to you!" She called over her shoulder, "Brother, tell me the good news."

Aiden snapped his phone shut, "It's handled. It appears you being at my side is all I needed. Their titles are stripped. You can do what you want, little sister." Haley smiled, "Good." She held out her hands and vines appeared from the halls and began to wrap around the council member.

One yelled, "What do you think you are doing?" Haley smiled, "I'm going to kill you for being complete and utter morons and attacking a partial fairy. They are all under my protection, and I can't have people thinking they can get away with this kind of thing. It sends a bad message as a ruler. Right, brother?"

Aiden chuckled, "Your way certainly sends an entertaining message, little sister. Faerie will be a flutter with what you are doing here." Haley's smile faltered, "You are ruining my fun, brother. I care not what they think in Faerie." Aiden shrugged.

Haley sighed, "In case you all didn't grasp it, you are rightfully nothing now. You can't even do a simple investigation. Hell, you didn't even make a single phone call to try to confirm any accusation that was made. Do we get to make suggestions for their replacements, brother? I have thoughts." Aiden laughed, "I'm sure I could pass along your notes. Who do you think should have a spot?" Haley smiled, "My father in law, Nathan Connors." Both Eric and Jackson's jaws dropped. Aiden nodded, "Alright. Let's move this along. Cousin Marcious will want to know his daughter has been found."

My heart dropped to my feet. Marcious. My father's name was Marcious. It was uniquely beautiful. I spoke quickly to Lucas, "They... I don't have to go with them to see my dad, do I?" Lucas growled, "No. You aren't leaving my sight. Haley would never make you leave." I noticed he said nothing about Aiden.

Haley curled her fingers and those in the room left standing that came with the council all collapsed to the floor, choking. Christy was still crying in the background. I was stunned at the power Haley had shown in the short time that I'd called upon her. She really was a get out of jail free card.

Once everyone was dead she snapped her fingers. I gaped in shock realizing all the bodies were gone. Dylan spoke first, "I for one, quite enjoyed the show." Haley laughed, "I am happy I could entertain you, my friend Dylan." Dylan laughed.

Haley turned to Lucas, "Explain yourself." Eric snorted, "Angel.." She pinned him with a look. When their stare contest was over, he shot Lucas a look and a shrug of his shoulders. Lucas sighed, "I'm sorry, Haley. Dylan said I should call you. Christy said Emmaline wasn't a fairy, and we thought Emmaline was a partial angel."

Haley glared at him, "Oh Christy said... what is Christy again? I believe she's a werewolf. Eric, isn't she a werewolf?" Lucas sighed. Eric's lips twitched as he answered, "She's a werewolf, Angel." Haley nodded, "And what am I? A goose?" I laughed, "It's chopped liver, cousin... princess.... Umm... Haley." Haley smiled at me, "You can call me cousin or Haley. Whatever you prefer is fine. Now, we have to deal with that thing." She pointed at Christy.

I interjected, "Lucas said you can make people tell the truth. Can you make her tell you why she wanted to weaken Lucas and his wolf?" Haley frowned, "What are you talking about?" Eric sucked in a breath. Dylan grabbed another fistful of popcorn.

I explained, "Well, Lucas told me that since we've mated and he marked me both he and his wolf would be weak without me. Christy tried to convince me to leave, and this was her backup plan when I didn't. Lucas wasn't supposed to be taken

into council custody. He wasn't supposed to know she was involved. Lucas said it would weaken him if I left him."

Haley whirled around asking her mate, "Eric?" He winced, "Angel.." She pushed away from him asking, "You were weakened when I was taken? Thor was weakened? You were out there killing vampires on the front lines!" Eric sighed, "Jackson was with me, as were your brothers. I should have been weakened, but Thor and I were so enraged that we didn't feel weak." She stomped her foot and her eyes filled with tears. Her eyes landed on Christy, and her eyes narrowed.

Aiden spoke, "I'll be off and I'll inform the supernatural council that the former werewolf council was ended for attacking a partial fairy. I am quite intrigued your wolf wasn't weakened, sister. Though I did know that I was just waiting to bring it up. My thoughts are with you brother in law of mine. We will chat soon I'm sure." With a wink he was gone.

Haley glared at Christy, sneering, "YOU! Tell me why you thought you could attack my family? Why did you think you would get away with lying about a partial fairy?" Christy snorted, "Claudia was right! Fairies are destroying our packs! First Eric, then Tucker, and now Lucas. They need she wolves by their sides, not fairies!"

Haley sarcastically spat out, "Yes, you should absolutely model your behavior after a psychotic bitch who tried to kill Lucas. Maybe, just MAYBE, the moon goddess was up there thinking the gene pool of werewolves has been contaminated by the likes of the crazy bitches named Claudzilla and Christy. Maybe she thought she could get you out of their hair! Have you even seen your moon goddess? I fucking have! Goddamn bitch!"

Jackson laughed while Eric grimaced, pinching his nose. Haley turned, "I'm going to need a list of the crazy ass women you slept with, husband of mine. That way I can look into them to see if they are psychos who are going to attack me or my family." Eric literally winced.

I decided to help him out, "Umm, Cousin... could you also make Christy tell the truth about Lacy?" Everyone turned to me. Lucas asked, "What?" I sighed, "She knows something. She told me that she had to get rid of someone else who was trying to ruin you. I don't know how but when I touched her hand, I got a flash of Lacy."

Chelsea screamed, "Christy you bitch! What did you do to Lacy?" Peter grabbed ahold of her. She shouted as she strained to get free, "Let me go!" Debbie came forward and slapped Christy across the face demanding, "Where is my baby?" Lucas growled and everyone paused. He spoke in a lethally quiet voice, "I will

give you a chance, Christy. ONE! Tell me where my sister is, and what you did to her.”

Christy cried, “She’s lying, Lucas!” Lucas simply said, “Haley.” Haley stepped forward, “Here’s the thing Claudzilla 2.0. Fairies can’t lie. What Emmaline there saw when she touched you is a water fairy's power to see someone's memories. Now, tell me what you did to Lacy.”

Without preamble Christy admitted, “I bullied her. At first it was fake texts between her friends, calling her weak and pathetic to isolate her from them. I showed them to her, coming to her as a friend concerned for her. Later, I printed out fake emails, and gave them to her between Lucas and Alpha Hammond. They showed Hammond was threatening Lucas over Lacy. Lucas of course refused Hammond’s offers for Lacy as his chosen mate. Alpha Hammond was threatening war. I told her Lucas could die if she didn’t leave. Everyone knows Alpha Hammond doesn’t believe in the mate bond and was going to pick a bride. Lucas would never give Lacy over to him. By the time I showed them to her, she had no one to talk to except me. She trusted me, and she left to save Lucas. She knew he would make it well known she ran away. Anytime anyone, either Eric or Lucas, got close to finding her, Claudia or I would get ahold of her and tell her to run.”

Lucas grabbed her despite the silver chain. He threw her across the room roaring, “Why the HELL would you do that?” The glass on the windows shook from his fury. Haley must have still been doing her thing because Christy answered, “You loved her too much, and she took up all your time. You’d leave me if she needed something. I wanted you to myself.”

I stood in front of Lucas and put my hands on his chest, “We can find Lacy now. They had a way to get a hold of her.” Lucas was shaking with anger. Eric came up behind him, “Lucas, Christy will pay, and Emmaline is right. We WILL find Lacy now. You can’t shift with Emmaline right in front of you, just breathe.” Lucas took deep breaths, pulled me into him, and breathed deeply. I wrapped my arms around his neck and drew circles on neck with my fingers. I whispered, “It’s alright, Lucas. Lacy is going to come home.”

Chelsea sprang forward the second Peter loosened his grip. She kicked Christy in the ribs, “You took my best friend! You made her think we didn’t like her!” Peter carried her away as she cried, “She thinks we don’t like her, Peter!” Peter held her, “We will fix it, babe. She will be back Chels, and we can tell her none of it was true.”

Haley told Lucas, “My lion, I’m taking this to your dungeons. When you’re done with her, I need her briefly. Don’t worry she will be back, in a way, when I’m done.” Haley popped away leaving the one councilwoman left in silver chains from the forest.

Lucas asked me, "Who is she?" I answered, "She was in the forest. She wanted them to reconsider their plans, she thought something was off." Lucas growled, "You went there to kill my mate." The girl cried, "I'm sorry! I tried to stop them; we were told that she was a hunter." Lucas growled, "Dylan!"

Dylan stepped forward and the burly men that followed me appeared. They took her away. One stayed behind. He apologized, "I'm sorry Alpha. We shouldn't have left her." Lucas' eyes narrowed, "We will discuss that later. Make sure that woman is put in the cells." The man nodded and left. Lucas pulled me to him as Haley popped back in the room.

She shot me a wink then popped to Dylan who was back in his seat. She asked, "Are those grapes for me?" He smiled at her, "You know they are for you, my fun sized fairy friend." Eric began to growl. I quickly realized she was messing with him. Haley opened her mouth. Dylan played right along popping a grape into her mouth, feeding her.

Eric growled and ripped her away from Dylan. He pinned her against the wall, "You test me, Angel." She smiled, "You should do something about it." Jackson sighed, "So we were already staying the night, but if anyone had any question that certainly sealed the deal."

Lucas finally laughed. Eric commanded her, "Pop us to my room here, now." She smiled at him then addressed me, "Tomorrow for breakfast we will talk, little cousin. Don't worry about your dad coming here. I have an agreement with the fairies that I'll inform them when I find their relatives, but until the partial fairy agrees to meet; they stay away." I nodded before they popped out.

I finally squealed, "She is so freaking cool!" Lucas asked, "How did you know who she was?" I was in a daze, "My mom used to tell me stories about her before bed. I didn't know she was real until my uncle told me before he left me to remember to call on her if I needed protection. It's how she came to me tonight." Lucas nodded as I continued, "I didn't mean for you to find out this way. I wanted to tell you myself that I was a fairy."

Lucas hugged me, "It's alright, baby girl. Christy," he spat out her name, "Forced your hand. We are going to find Lacy because of you. Why don't you head up to your room? I'll be there in a minute." I nodded and quietly asked, "You're not mad at me, are you?" Lucas tilted my chin up with his finger, "No, you are not on the list of people I am mad at; I promise." I nodded, "Ok, I'm sorry." He sighed, "You have nothing to be sorry about. I am so sorry this happened to you." I kissed him on the cheek and left the room. I could hear him growling and yelled until I got into my room.

I filled the tub with bubbles and got into it slowly and let myself cry. I had been whipped and almost killed. If it wasn't for Haley, I'd be dead. Then there was the fact that I was a duchess. I couldn't be a duchess. Could I? Did I want to meet my biological dad? I could finally get the answers I'd long thought I'd never get. I sat in the water well after it turned cold. I got out and dried off and put on Dusty's hoodie. Normally, when I felt this way, I'd talk to princess Haley. I looked at my cell phone and resisted the urge to call Dusty's old number to see if he would answer.

Thankfully, Lucas walked, in stopping me from making that mistake when he entered the room. I got up on the bed on my knees and opened my arms. Lucas crossed the room and wrapped his arms around me. He whispered, "I don't know what to say other than I'm so sorry." I wrapped my arms around his neck, "It's not your fault. No one could've guessed Christy was going to jump from telling me to leave, to having me falsely accused of being a hunter." I felt his tears on my shoulder, "They would've killed you. That's the punishment for a hunter who has killed werewolves if we catch them."

I trembled, "I know, the man who whipped me said he was going to torture me for five days before killing me since I killed five werewolves." Lucas growled, "Haley didn't bring him back with you." I laughed, "She killed him before we came back." Lucas relaxed, "That does sound like her." I smiled, "Since she just killed a whole room full of people, I'd have to agree it does sound like her."

Lucas agreed, "Haley is a fierce little thing, she's survived her share of trauma. She is very protective of the partial fairies because of what she went through. That's her story though. Are you ok, baby girl? Can you tell me what happened?" I nodded, "I left my shift and drove over to the school. Christy popped up and started talking crap, then she shot me full of iron."

Lucas growled as I continued, "She said she knew I was a fairy. She tricked your men into leaving. We drove somewhere and she wrapped an iron chain around my hands. Alec whipped me. The girl with them was concerned and told him to stop. He refused. When he said he was going to kill me I called on Haley for protection. She came and saved me and was very angry and swear-y. Somehow it suits her though. She said she wanted to heal me, but I just needed you. I made her bring us back first. I don't think she's done giving you a hard time about not calling her sooner." Lucas groaned, "Probably not, she was distracted learning Eric was supposed to be weakened when she was taken." I frowned. Who was powerful enough to take her?

Lucas was so in his head thinking this was his fault, I decided to distract him. I kissed his neck then nibbled on his ear lightly. It worked, he groaned. I lifted his shirt up over his head, and he smiled. I explored his body, and finally licked his

abs. He gasped as I nipped at his stomach. I unbuckled his jeans and got off the bed to pull them off.

I dropped to my knees and started to kiss and nibble my way up his leg, starting at his calf. He didn't take his eyes off me. I reached up and pulled his boxers down with my fingers, licking my lips as he sprang free from them. He was rock hard already. I pushed him lightly back onto the bed. I'd never given a blow job before, but I was going to try. There was a little juice on his tip, so I circled my tongue around it, licking it up.

I couldn't stop my moan, his skin even tasted like chocolate. He let his head fall back and he released a growl, which I took as a good sign. I licked his dick up one side then down and came back to the top. I opened my mouth, and slowly lowered my mouth onto him. I knew I didn't have a gag reflex. As a joke last year one of my old friends dared me to put a banana down my throat. They were all flabbergasted that I could. There were some tears, but I breathed through my nose and it was fine. I was going to take the same approach here.

Lucas growled again, "Fuck, baby girl. Your mouth is so hot." I smiled and kept going. He made a choked sound of surprise when I took him all the way in my mouth. He gritted his teeth, "You don't have a gag reflex?" I looked up at him and blinked. I couldn't answer him. Then I remembered I could mind blown him, "No." I thought as hard as I could. He smiled answering, "That's hot." I was excited I did the mind blown thing right this time.

I started to move my mouth. I went all the way back up to the tip and all the way back down. I decided to try touching his balls because I had no other ideas of what to do with my hands. He immediately tensed when I tentatively cupped one. I moved my hand. He quickly said, "No, baby girl. Keep doing that." I put my hand back and he started breathing heavily and growling. He yelled, "FUCK! BABY I'M..." I felt his balls tighten and almost choked when I felt a warm liquid spray into my mouth.

From what my friends had said swallowing was key here, so I swallowed. Lucas pulled me up to him. "I'm sorry I was going to warn you, but that came out of nowhere. You're really good at that." I smiled, "Am I? I've never done it before." His jaw dropped, "You're serious?" I nodded, "Well, I knew I didn't have a gag reflex, there was a dare and a banana. It was a thing, I won." He started to laugh, "You are incredible, now it's my turn."

He tore my uniform the rest of the way off and pushed me back onto the bed. He spread my legs and inhaled deeply, "You smell so good baby girl." He gently ran his index finger over my clit, my hips bucked in response. He smiled and did it again, "I love how the slightest touch gets a reaction out of you." He moved his

index finger down and looking into my eyes he entered me. I closed my eyes and moaned. He stopped moving his finger.

He commanded, "Look at me." I snapped my eyes back to him. He told me, "I'll stop if you close your eyes again. Do you understand?" For some reason, his command had me dripping wet. I knew he could feel it around his finger. His voice dropped to the sexiest tone I've heard, "Do you like when I tell you what to do?" I moaned just hearing that tone, shivering with desire.

He started to move his finger. I vaguely heard him say, "I'm going to add another finger. I'm going to make you come with my fingers, my mouth, then my dick." I nodded. I wanted that. He curled his fingers, and I closed my eyes moaning. He stopped. I whimpered and he chuckled, "I told you I'd stop if you closed your eyes. I want you to watch me. I want to see your eyes open as I make you come."

He did that three more times before I managed to keep my eyes open. The orgasm was even more intense than the other night, and I was still screaming when his tongue touched my clit. Everything was so sensitive; my hips were bucking so hard he had to use his hands to keep me in place. He sent me crashing into another orgasm within minutes. My body was twitching with pleasure as I felt his hands caressing me.

He flipped me onto my stomach and smacked my butt. He mused, "One day, I'll take you here." I shivered, "I'd like to try that." Lucas froze and I felt his weight on top of me. He dropped his voice to that sexy tone again, nibbling my ear while saying, "Oh baby girl, you'll love it. I'm going to claim every part of you. Your pussy is already mine, your mouth is mine, and one day soon that sweet, tight little ass will be too."

I couldn't function. Why was that tone so sexy? I muttered, "It's not fair to use your panty dropping tone of voice when I'm already not wearing any." He chuckled and got up on his hands and I felt the tip of him at my entrance. He slowly pushed his way in groaning, "God, you're so tight!" I shivered once he was in me.

He was even deeper than any other positions we'd done before. He began to move, I couldn't stop my scream, "LUCAS!" I clutched at the sheets as he began to move. I begged him, "Faster Lucas, please!" He increased his pace, but I needed more. I cried out, "Please, Lucas." He growled, "You want it harder and faster, baby girl?" I groaned, "Yes, please." He growled and pulled my hair. I moaned as he pounded into me. My orgasm came like lightning, one moment it was building the next I was screaming his name and floating into a peaceful sleep.

I woke up in Lucas' arms again. I couldn't hide my smile. I traced his face with my finger and his eyes snapped open. He kissed me and I ran to the bathroom. He called, "Where did you go?" I answered, "I'm brushing my teeth!" He chuckled.

When I finished, I ran back and jumped on the bed. I straddled him, "It seems someone is already up." He growled, "Emmaline." Just that tone had me dripping wet. I was going to have to look into if this was normal. I slid down onto him taking him into my soaking wet center. He growled. I smirked and began to move. I couldn't stop myself from moving my hand to my clit to play with it. I felt so full of him, I started to move faster. Lucas kept growling. I didn't think I could get wetter. I pinched myself lightly and brought my other hand to my nipple.

Lucas begged, "Don't stop doing that." I pinched my nipple and screamed his name. Lucas had me off him and on my hands and knees before I could even register he'd moved me. He spanked me, "You little minx! God, that was so hot." I screamed as he entered me from behind. How did he keep getting deeper with new positions?

Lucas paused, "Tell me if it gets to be too much, ok?" I nodded. He pulled out and slammed back in. I groaned as his hand went around my shoulder by my neck. He casually reached a finger out to stroke my mark. I shivered as he slammed back into me, pulling me with his hand that was on my shoulder. He started to go faster, and the only thing I wanted was more. It was a delicious sensation.

I moaned, "Lucas, ohh... god... please..." He started going faster, I screamed his name, having another orgasm. Lucas roared and pounded into me as he came. I collapsed onto my stomach. He pulled out slowly and kissed up my back.

He asked, "Are you alright?" I nodded, "I am so much more than alright." He laughed, before he got out of bed, He returned with a wet rag. He cleaned me up and climbed back into bed. Eventually he told me, "We need to get up. Haley wants to have breakfast with you, and as upset as she is she could pop in here and pop you away." I laughed, "Ok. Do you think I can do that too? Pop like she can?" Lucas nodded, "I'm positive you can if you want to train, which I'm sure Haley will mention." I squealed and ran into the closet and pulled on some blue yoga pants and a blue sports bra with a fitted white t-shirt.

Lucas groaned, "That outfit makes me want to keep you in bed all day, baby girl." I smiled, "But my actual idol is waiting for us at breakfast." Lucas laughed, "You're going to train with her, aren't you?" I smiled, "If she wants to train me, that would be so exciting!" Lucas laughed, "Oh she'll want to. She just won't make you train; she gives everyone the option." I couldn't wait.

Lucas got dressed. I grabbed his hand and pulled him out of my room. We made it to his office before I realized I had no clue where the kitchen was. I looked at him

and he laughed, “I’ve had the breakfast nook set up for breakfast. If they’ve managed to tear themselves away from each other, which I doubt, that’s where they will be.”

I frowned, “Why wouldn’t they have managed to do that? They left to have sex way before we did.” Lucas laughed, “Haley got Eric’s possessiveness off the charts when she let Dylan feed her a grape. They’d already been apart because she was on a mission, she goaded him. Apparently, she likes it when he punishes her, but we can’t tell him that.” I laughed and tried not to think about Lucas punishing me.

He growled and pushed me onto the wall, “I can smell your arousal. Do you like the thought of being punished, baby girl?” I ground my hips into him, needing the friction. I answered, “I don’t know. It sounds like it might be fun. I don’t really know what I like yet.” Lucas smiled and kissed me hard, “We can try anything you want.”

He grabbed my hand and led me into a room with a beautiful table set for four with a view of the lake. A second later, I heard a pop, and Haley and Eric were now in front of me. I held my hand out, “I assumed you were Eric yesterday. I mean Alpha Eric, but we didn’t meet. I’m Emmaline.” Eric smiled and shook my hand, “You can call me Eric. Haley always calls your mate Lucas or her lion even in public. Besides,” Eric winked at me, “you’re family.” I smiled before Haley pulled me into a hug.

I instantly felt comforted. She pulled back, “I’m so glad you called on me for protection. It would’ve been really funny if I’d popped here to meet his mate and it was you. I might have shit my pants.” I laughed when Lucas groaned.

We sat down. I noticed Haley still hadn’t spoken to Lucas directly. Eric looked positively entertained by Haley, and Lucas looked worried. The food was brought into us. When Lucas put the fork to his mouth Haley spoke it Fealish. I heard a crunch when Lucas bit down. He yelped, and I couldn’t stop my laugh. Haley had turned his eggs into a cricket.

Lucas pleaded, “Haley, come on!” She didn’t even look at him. Lucas looked at Eric who shrugged and said, “I told you so.” Haley spoke to me, “So, Emmaline I know last night was crazy, and I swear I’m not normally a mass murderer. Well... maybe. I do kill a lot of people, but they are always bad fucking people. Whatever, normally when people don’t hide things from me, or trust me enough to figure out what supernatural group their mate is, or when I have to kill people for harming my mate, my cousin, or a partial fairy who calls upon my protection; I am pretty fucking nice. Everyone says so.” I laughed again.

Lucas said, “Haley, I’m sorry.” She still ignored him, telling me, “I’m sorry you had to learn about your heritage the way you did. By me shouting and Aiden

calmly explaining everything. Your father would very much like to meet you. As far as fairy's go, he's a good one. There are bad ones, like with any other group of people, but Marcious..."

She trailed off then yelled, "Oh GOD! I didn't even tell you your father's name was Marcious. I am so sorry! FUCK! I'm messing this up so bad. I'm just so nervous about meeting you. I get this way when I find a partial fairy I'm related to. Your half-sister Maribella is the only one of your sisters I haven't nervously spewed information at. To be fair, we didn't realize we were related when we met." Haley clapped a hand over her mouth and turned and buried her head into Eric's shoulder.

I smiled asking, "I have half-sisters?" Haley groaned, "Yes, you do. You have four. Two full fairies and two partial fairy sisters. Marcious has no boys so far." My eyebrows raised, "So far? Isn't he too old to have more kids?" Haley laughed, "Fairies live for hundreds of years." My jaw dropped, "I'm going to live for hundreds of years?" Haley nodded, "Yup, you're actually more Fae than I am. Barely, but your mom's fairy blood gives you an edge. You are mostly a water fairy with a little earth blood."

I dropped my fork. I asked, "My mom's a fairy?" Haley frowned, "I thought you knew that because you knew to call on me for protection. I assumed she told you that she's a quarter fairy. Your siblings have the same amount of earth blood that you do." I absorbed that, "My mom knew she was a partial fairy?" Haley nodded, "Yes, Marcious told her when they met."

I sighed, "You said she's his mate." Haley nodded. I asked "Why did he leave her then? Lucas doesn't want me to say the word leave." Lucas growled and Eric bit his lip. Haley sighed, "Well we lucked out getting werewolves as mates, and they lucked out that we are partial fairies. Full blooded fairies don't really believe in being faithful. They have lovers, and the first time with their mates they are unkind. Well, they used to be Aiden changed that. Your mom wasn't a full fairy, and she didn't share her light. So, she didn't go through what female fairies do when they find their mate, fortunately for her. Marcious has a desire to see her, but he currently has another lover. Fairies don't see time the way humans do since we all live so long."

I looked worriedly at Lucas who smiled and rubbed my cheek, "Werewolves don't have human life spans either. Don't worry." I sighed in relief. Haley continued, "Since you're marked you know that werewolves mark their mates. Fairies share their light. I'm not the expert in light sharing, when I did it with Eric he was the one who told me what I'd done. The first time anyway. The second time I did it on purpose." I gulped, "Umm... I think I did that too." Lucas jolted beside me as I continued, "I didn't mean to but the first time we..." I trailed off. Haley smiled,

“Had sex. I did the same. Your light instinctively wanted to be bound to Lucas. You couldn’t have shared your light if you didn’t want to.”

Lucas grinned and kissed me. When he pulled back, he teased, “My little fairy mate.” Eric smiled, “I for one am glad you’ve joined my club. Mine is mischievous, so is Tucker’s.” Haley swatted Eric, “All fairies are mischievous. Anyway, I’ve been slowly uniting the partial fairies and teaching them about their powers. Now, you’re from a royal house so you’re going to be pretty powerful on your water fairy side. Your earth not as much, but you could probably make plants grow. You’ll enjoy being outside too.”

I laughed, “I did live in a tent for almost four years until Lucas found me. Thankfully, I did enjoy being outside. Indoor plumbing is where it’s at though.” Haley was silent for a few moments. She asked, “Exfuckingcuse me? Why did you live in a tent?” I groaned and quickly explained, “I was emancipated at thirteen. No one would rent a hotel room or an apartment to me. So, I lived in a tent.” Haley spoke, “When you are ready to tell that whole story, those who had any part in this will pay.” Lucas growled, “I agree. I told her that as well.”

Haley still didn’t look at Lucas but said, “Good. Do you think you would be interested in learning about your powers?” I nodded, “Yes, I’d love to! I do this thing now where I can tell who someone’s mate is.” Haley smiled broadly, “You are the soul searcher? That’s amazing! That’s a power from the water fairy side. No one had had it for quite some time. I think the last person that had it died fifty years ago. Once developed you’ll be able to tell by searching someone’s soul what their intentions are. Whether their words match up with what their soul is saying to you. You’ll also be able to tell who their mates are. For a while you may have to meet them, but if you glimpse a picture, or a memory you’ll be able to tell then as well.”

I admitted, “I did that with Lacy and Dylan.” Haley smiled at me. Eric stared at Lucas asking, “Dylan’s mate is Lacy?” Lucas nodded. Eric looked relieved. He yelled, “Oh thank god! I’m tracking her down yesterday. She won’t know I’m coming this time. Haley tried to pop to her again last night and was thrown back.” Lucas huffed in annoyance. Haley smiled, “I am very happy for Dylan and my lion. That’s great news! I will try to pop near her once we have her exact location. Do you know of anything else you can do, Emmaline?”

I winced, “I... I did this other thing once... It’s a little scary.” Haley tilted her head, “Alright, what happened?” I looked at my hands, “Well, I was attacked by a rogue. I was reaching for a weapon, but I put my hands out to stop the rogue's progress towards me. They were about to claw me... and...” I trailed off. Haley finished my sentence, “You drowned them. Did they turn to water or just drown?” Lucas gaped at both of us.

I answered, "He turned to water." Haley smiled, "Well, you are quite talented. Had Claudzilla's BFF not shot you up with iron when your life was in danger; you'd have probably turned to water yourself. You would've ended up without clothes in the nearest body of water. Hexxi, your half-sister, will have to train you. She can't turn people to water, but she can drown them. I'll speak to your dad about finding a trainer that can help you with the turning to water part. I know what I've read, but sometimes it helps to see it too. If no one can do it, then we will go off what I know about it. You and I will work on conjuring, which others call snapping, and popping first since if threatened you could turn into water. Lucas would lose his goddamn shit if you walked up naked somewhere. Which, as I've told my mate MANY times, is incredibly hypocritical. They are constantly naked if they shift on the fly and have no clothes nearby. Does this bother them? Of course not! I go for a run in a sports bra and he loses his shit."

Eric growled, "You're MINE!" Haley sighed, "And you're mine, but I don't yell and go all caveman every time someone sees your dick." I laughed. Eric yanked Haley into his lap and kissed her. Lucas cleared his throat, "Why didn't she turn to water when she was attacked by rogues then?" Haley wouldn't answer him so Lucas turned to me, "You don't go running in sports bras, do you?" I smiled, "Unless I'm being chased by a murderer when I was halfway through getting dressed, no. I don't like running. I bike or swim."

Haley broke her kiss with Eric, "She didn't turn to water because she didn't think she was in trouble. She didn't call on my protection either, she knew she would win the fight. You still swim? I couldn't find anyone with your times." Lucas' eyes narrowed he surmised, "You know her birth name." Haley still didn't look at him.

Lucas looked at Eric who shrugged, "I don't know her birth name. Haley wanted to investigate it on her own. She takes partial fairy affairs quite seriously." I said sadly, "I don't compete anymore." Haley frowned, "Why not? You're amazing!" I frowned, "I'd be too easy to find." Haley's frown deepened and Eric frowned as well. Haley asked, "I'm going to have to kill someone when you want to tell me your story aren't I?" I considered telling her, I really did. She would kill David though, in a heartbeat. At this moment, I couldn't do that to Dusty, Ry, and Katie. I shrugged and said, "Maybe."

Haley spoke in fealish again. Lucas had been about to drink some milk. It turned into honey. Lucas spat out, "Jesus Christ! Haley! I'm really sorry! The next time I'm unsure of what supernatural group someone falls to; I swear I'll call you." Haley ignored him.

Lucas appealed to Eric, "Eric, man come on." Eric's lips twitched. "Angel, he is sorry." Haley said, "Not yet, he's not." I bit my lip. Haley told me, "I have a fairy training session Wednesday night. I could pop to you and bring you. If you want Lucas to come, I could be persuaded to bring him too. Or you can come and I'll

show you all around, you can meet our kids. Maribella and Hexxi will be there too, they are two of your sisters.”

I agreed “If Lucas can work it in, I’d like him to come. What are my other sister’s names?” Haley laughed, “Idel and Sharon.” I smiled, “Idel is an interesting name.” Haley shrugged, “Fairies. I’m just glad I’m not a full fairy, my name wouldn’t have been normal. Anyway, I want you to practice on visualizing being somewhere else. Not far. For example, you’re on your chair, imagine being by the window.” I realized she wanted me to try now. I looked over at the window and imagined being by it. Suddenly, I was on my feet. Not right by the window like I’d visualized, but halfway in between the chair I’d been sitting in and the window.

Haley squealed, “That’s great for your first try! You’re a natural.” Lucas spoke, “She did it saving a child at our barbeque Friday.” I stared at him, “Is that how I got on the dock?” Lucas nodded, “One moment you were in the water, the next you both were on the dock.” Haley glared at Lucas.

Eric reminded her, “You were on a mission, he did want to ask you. You couldn’t have come at the time.” Haley snorted at Eric, “Fuck your point!” He kissed the side of her head, “I love you immensely, Angel.” She giggled, “As I love you.” She spoke in fealish again and a leg on Lucas’ chair disappeared and he fell to the floor.

Lucas stood, “Oh COME ON!” Haley sighed, “Eric, my lion is lucky I like him.” Eric smiled, “I know. I’ve seen what you do to people who hide fairies from you that you don’t like. This really is nothing, Lucas.” Lucas pleaded, “Haley, please forgive me?” She snorted, “Eric did you not hear me say he’s not sorry yet?” Eric laughed, “I did, my little mate.” Haley smiled and threw me a wink, “And he’s coming to our territory Wednesday night.” I spoke, “Only if he can make it work.”

Haley smiled, “I am going to have SO much fun filling you in on wolves. You want him there, and he doesn’t want to be without you. He’s coming. OHH! I can teach you how to get his possessiveness flowing too!” I laughed, “Lucas said that’s what you did with Dylan and the grape.” Eric growled. Haley smiled, “Exactly! It’s fun.” Eric said, “Be careful, my naughty little fairy.” She smiled, “You love it when I’m naughty.” Eric lips twitched.

His brother came into the room, “Hello Emmaline. I’m Jackson, Eric’s brother. We need to get back. Apparently, the pregnant women of the pack you two sent into heat are in a mood today. Lots of disputes, Darrin and Harold are about to come unglued.” Haley laughed, “Why did they glue anything? Whatever. Spoil sport! Emmaline, do you have a phone?” I nodded, “I’ll go get it.”

Haley simply smiled and held out her hand and my phone appeared in it. I squealed, “WOW! Can I do that?” She nodded, “I imagine you’ll be able to do it

before I return here Wednesday night. If you want to practice that too, it's called conjuring. Think of the object you want. Don't be frustrated if you end up with different things or nothing. It just takes practice."

She programmed her number in my phone and I almost did a cartwheel. I quickly asked a question, "Before you go, will I feel comforted in every fairy's presence?" Haley smiled, "Yes, but you will feel more comforted in your families presence." She kissed my cheek as her brothers came in the room. They all grabbed hands.

Eric said, "I am very happy for you, Lucas. We will see you soon. I'll have Haley pop Jackson and I back this evening in case the attack does happen." Haley snorted, "I'm going back by myself. I haven't had a chance to catch you up. I don't know how demon contacts work, but someone paid the demon who was the head of the ring to attack Lucas with rogues. You need to stay Eric, and I'll be back after I put the triplets down for bed. I miss my little stinkers." Eric frowned, "You killed a demon?" She winced, "It was a hell of a fight, but me and the BA managed." She knew BA?! She was amazing.

Eric growled, "That's how you got the black eye then." Haley huffed, "It was to distract him so the BA could get him with her poisoned arrow it worked. Gotta run and handle pack disputes. Bye cousin, see you soon! Love you Eric." With that she popped away as Eric growled and Jackson laughed.

I sat back in my chair, "Wow... she's just... wow... I can't believe I met Haley Holloran." Lucas laughed, "It's Connors. Eric will growl at you, and then I'd growl at him for growling at you." I laughed, "Haley would swat him for growling at me." Lucas nodded, "She would." Eric said, "I'm offended you think I'd growl at your mate, and mine would lose it if I did."

Lucas led us up to his office. Dylan asked, "How was breakfast?" Lucas groaned, "Come down with me to the kitchen. Haley fairy charmed all my food to turn to other things, so I didn't get to eat." Dylan laughed, "I love her so."

Eric growled and Jackson sighed. They all walked out and I waited in the office for them to come back.

After several minutes the phone rang. I didn't answer the first time, but it just kept ringing repeatedly. By the fourth time, I decided to take a message after finding a piece of paper and a pen I answered, "Hello, this is Alpha Lucas Lyons phone." There was silence on the other end so I said, "Hello?"

A soft voice came across the speaker phone, "Who is this?" I answered, "I'm Emmaline, Alpha Lucas' mate. Who is this?" The caller gasped and it sounded like they started to cry, "Lucas found his mate?" I frowned, "Yes. Are you alright?" The voice shook, "Yes, I just... there are rumors I wondered if you could tell me if

they are true.” I sighed, “Well I’m new here, but I can try to tell you if anything’s true. I have a notebook ready, if I can’t answer you I’ll take down your name and number and I’m sure Lucas could tell you.”

I figured it was ok to say Lucas since the caller did. They asked, “Is it true Claudia Harden is dead?” I smiled, “I actually know that one. She is. Apparently my cousin, Alpha Eric’s mate, killed her. Not like... oh gosh... Claudia was a bad person; my cousin didn’t just kill her.” The voice laughed quietly, “Eric found his mate too? God, I missed a lot.” My eyebrows shot up. Could this...? No, it couldn’t be Lacy.

Just in case I threw in, “Yeah, her friend tried to kill me too. Christy Jenkins, she’s in custody here. Lucas is quite upset for all her lies and trying to kill me.” The caller gasped, “Her lies?” I sighed, “Is this Lacy? If you are, please know that my cousin does this thing where she makes people tell the truth. Christy said she lied to you, your friends’ texts you saw were fake. They miss you, and Lucas was never fighting an Alpha over giving you to him. Your mate is even here. That’s a thing I do. You and Dylan are perfect for each other.” She whispered, “Dylan... I... now that you say it...Oh god... It was all lies? I ran for nothing?”

I linked Lucas, “Get back up here!” I said out loud to Lacy, “It was all lies. I know Lucas wants you home, he misses you.” Lucas replied pouting, “I just got my food.” I quickly told him, “Lacy is on the phone. GET BACK HERE!” Lacy started to cry, “I feel so stupid!” I consoled her, “They won’t care, I promise you. Your mom and Chelsea Hanes attacked Christy for what she did to you. You were just trying to protect Lucas. I get it.” Lacy laughed, “You would. You’re his mate, you’d do the same for him.” I smiled, “I would. Where are you? I can have Lucas bring you home.” She admitted, “It’s complicated, and I’m not close by.”

Lucas ran into the room with Dylan, Eric, and Jackson on his heels. He stated, “It’s not complicated, Lacy Loo. Tell me where you are, and I’m bringing you home.” Lacy started to cry, “Luc, I miss you.” Lucas wiped away a few tears. He told her, “I miss you too. Tell me where you are. I’ll come get you, or Eric will.” Lacy sighed, “I can’t leave. I... Claudia brought me to Europe six months ago. She made me sign a contract with these people. She said that if I didn’t, she’d tell Hammond where our territories weaknesses were and that your death would be my fault.”

Dylan and Lucas growled. Dylan said, “Now, now Lacy we have missed you thusly. Fang is distraught without you. I’ve had to be serious, and you know no one likes serious Dylan. Tell us where you are to save the pack.” Lacy cried, “Ireland. I signed a contract to work with the earth fairies that live here. I can’t leave for ten more years.”

Lucas laughed, “You’re leaving, and I’m sending a fairy to you. She will bring you home. She’ll probably set your contract on fire.” Lacy laughed a little, “You know

a fairy, Luc?" Lucas smiled, "I know the princess and duchess of the fairies. The princess is Eric's mate, and the Duchess is mine. You're coming home Lacy Loo."

Eric interjected, "Haley needs to know where in Ireland. She's feeding the triplets right now. She's apologetic but they are all demanding to feed off her. She will be done in thirty minutes." Lacy laughed, "I'm going home. I don't care if it takes her the whole day. I just want to come home!"

Dylan was pacing around. Jackson asked, "What's your deal?" Dylan growled, "Emmaline can tell who mates are, and Lacy is mine. When your happy little self gets popped back here, you're not leaving again. Ever. Do you hear me? I have such plans, some are fun, some are sticky, all involve you not leaving." Jackson and Eric laughed.

Lacy whimpered, "I'm sorry, Dylan." He said, "You are forgiven because I'm a whipped wolf. Never do this again though." Lucas drew me into him "Thank you, baby girl." I smiled. I didn't really do anything other than answer the phone, but I was so glad his sister was going to come home.