

The Fairy Princess Pt. 2

Dylan walked with me up to the house. He wiggled his eyebrows, "Bow chicka wow wow." I growled at him, "You are an overgrown child." He laughed, "Uh huh that's not new. Did you notice how one second your mate was in the water, and the next she was on top of the dock?" I nodded.

Dylan continued, "Did it not look like a fairy pop to you? Because I tell you... Fairy pop. That's what I said to myself when it happened." I sighed, "You've made your point. Christy may be wrong. Haley is on a mission right now so we can't ask her. She's coming Saturday, we will know for sure then. If you're right, I won't even growl when you say I told you so." Dylan smiled, "Yay for me. I do love being right. It's my thing."

I left him and walked up the Luna rooms. My desire to claim Emmaline skyrocketed. Thinking of those males looking at her with lust got my blood pumping all over again. I waited for her to finish drying her hair. She was stunning. I grabbed her and had her pinned against the wall.

Dominic was pleading with me to let him out. I linked, "Dominic she's never had s*x before. We can't be too rough her first time. She's going to be sore after. I'll let you have time with her I promise, just not the first time." He grumbled, "I get to mark her then. I want to be in control when we mark her." I agreed, "Fine, that's fair." He grumbled some more, and I buried my head on the spot on her neck where I would mark her.

Emmaline told me she was ready. Things were getting close when I heard Christy shouting downstairs, "LUCAS! Think about what you're doing! You can't undo this!" I broke my kiss with Emmaline and growled at Christy. I linked both her and Dylan, "Get her the f**k out my house Dylan! Find a pack to send her to f****g yesterday. If she sets foot up here, I'll throw her in the dungeons!" Dylan answered, "I mean... that kind of makes me want to let her come up." I growled. He sighed, "So testy, I'm the best Beta of all time. She's already out. Go back to what you were doing." I focused back on Emmaline. She was perfect, and she was all mine.

Tonight, I was going to be gentle. I had plans for when she wasn't sore anymore already. Our first time was perfect. When I marked her, I felt everything in me settle. I'd needed this. I felt our bond grow to life. Her relief and joy hit me. She'd needed this too. No one would take her from me, and I'd never let her go. The pack was howling excitedly as they felt the link to their Luna form.

A euphoria hit me like I'd never experienced. It was the best orgasm I'd ever had. My body was so content. Emmaline was worriedly asking if I was ok. Poor thing, she had no idea what a man coming was like. She thought she'd hurt me. My sweet, innocent little mate. She quickly turned naughty. She did not want to return to the barbeque.

I linked Dylan, "Hold down the barbeque. We aren't coming back." Dylan replied, "Ok Alpha all fun and no barbeque. I'll make it fun. Don't worry." I never had to worry about anything being fun. Dylan always made sure everyone had fun.

Dominic wanted a turn. He was grumbled that he could be gentle with her. I wanted to laugh. He'd never been gentle with anyone we'd been with. I was surprised by what Emmaline's mark looked like. The only person I'd seen with a mark like that was Haley Connors. Normally, there's a name and a wolf with the puncture bites. I winced. Dylan was going to be right. She was going to end up being a fairy. Maybe. Probably. Dominic snickered, "Fang is going to gloat." Dylan and Fang both would.

When Emmaline fell asleep, I cleaned us up, and got in bed beside her. I pulled her to me and whispered, "I love you, baby girl. I don't think you're ready to hear that just yet, but I do. You are my world, and I'm going to spoil you rotten because you deserve it." With that I joined her in sleep.

Our first morning didn't go how I planned. We were talking about her past. I was happy she trusted me with part of her story. I didn't understand some of her hesitation. I was a strong Alpha, yet she seemed to think I was in danger. Based on what she told me I knew one thing. Her stepfather was likely a warlock. They started training their kids in witchcraft at age thirteen.

A judge wouldn't grant an emancipation for a thirteen-year-old because her mom had an affair. Her siblings were safe from me since they didn't know. I actually felt sorry for them. I seriously doubted the parents told them the truth. They were probably really worried about Emmaline. Her parents though, they were going to f****g PAY. Some piece of s**t ran off a thirteen-year-old girl because her wife had an affair? Her mom let her go? Just like that! Her own damn daughter? SHE WAS A CHILD! Dominic was growling furiously in my head. I couldn't blame him.

Dylan interrupted. I opened the door and Dylan wiggled his eyebrows at me. I rolled my eyes. I turned to Emmaline and growled; she was wearing another man's hoodie. Dylan linked me, "She could just buy bigger sizes, calm down. We don't have the facts yet. I'm here for you Mr. Alpha man. Lean on me in these times of questions." I calmed down quickly with the explanation.

Dylan linked me, "She was kicked out of the thirteen-year-old? For what? Being too adorable? I thought she led for emancipation. Isn't that how it usually works?" I replied, "She didn't apply. Her stepdad did when he found out she wasn't his daughter." Dylan yelled, "WHAT? What is happening? Are they just blatantly ignoring the human and supernatural laws wherever she came from? That's just wrong. I am offended on her behalf." I didn't answer him because I didn't know what to say.

What rocked me to my core was finding out there was a bounty on my mate. I linked Dylan snarling, "Are you kidding me?! She was innocent! She didn't make her mom conceive her! What the f**k?! A bounty? There's a bounty on my mate?!"

Dylan answered me, "Shouting the whole time was uncalled for. My ears are ringing, but her stepfather is in fact very dead. How DARE he! That breaks so many laws. I was thinking I was going to have to jump through hoops for us to get away with killing him, but no. All my late night research does not need to happen. He's just going to help me off himself."

I looked at Dylan when Emmaline announced her name was legally changed. I asked, "Then why can't we find any documentation of her name change?" Dylan replied, "I have no clue. Maybe someone sprinkled their magical pixie dust. Maybe someone took pity on her after she explained why she was running." I sighed.

Eventually, I showed her the closet. Dylan linked me, "Oh look, your normal sized fairy is intrigued by the shiny things." I rolled my eyes at him. I went to her, wrapping my arms around her. She was my mate. She was my other half. That little due bag that held all her possessions infuriated me. She should have everything. I had a lot of money, and the clothes were a small thing. She was going to freak out about the car I had gotten her. I smiled, thinking of giving it to her before her last shift at Al's tonight.

After leaving her, Dylan skipped into our office. I followed behind him. I growled at a tear-stained Christy with her bags packed. Dylan gleefully told me, "Silver Moon is taking Christy in for a few months." Christy cried, "I don't need months. I was thinking of going for a couple of weeks!" I growled, "You need to be out of my sight for much longer than a few weeks. You tried to interrupt the mating and marking of your Luna!"

Christy sobbed, "I'm sorry! It was wrong, I know. I'm so sorry Lucas, I don't know what came over me." I sighed admitting, "I'm sorry this is so hard for you, Christy. I really am." She nodded, "I would like to come back sooner, if possible." I was noncommittal, "Let's see how this all goes. Alright?" She nodded and came over and kissed my cheek. She whispered, "If you need anything, you can call me. I'll be here for you." I shrugged. She walked away.

Dylan said, "I don't like it, Lucas. She's planning something. I feel it in my very marrow." I sighed, "She's out of our hair for now." Dylan's mouth went into a firm line, "Me thinks not, but ok." We worked for an hour. I smiled as I smelled Emmaline coming. It wasn't quite time to give her the car I'd gotten her, but I might just show her earlier than planned. When she entered the room, I smiled and then frowned. She looked deathly pale.

She knew about Ralph. I linked Dylan, "Who the f**k told her?" Dylan sighed, "I'll give you three guesses but if you need more than one, I'm getting you a shirt that says 'I'm an f****t. If lost, please call my ever faithful Beta Dylan Frost.' My poor soul is being serious right now. That's bad for us all." I shot him a look. He continued, "Obviously, Christy told her as a parting jab."

I walked carefully to Emmaline and spoke softly, "Baby girl... I... they hurt you. I know Ralph bruised you when he put his hands on you. He kept talking in the SUV he was going to take you and mark you. I... you are MINE!" Her eyes were wide. She sounded terrified when she asked, "He wanted... to take me? To mark me... like you did? But... but I don't like him!" I went to her. I promised, "I would never let anyone do that in my territory and live. No one will be treated that way whether they are human or supernatural."

She whispered, "So, it's not my fault they are dead? You would've done that for anyone else?" I growled, "Only Ralph is dead. The other two are in chains and will be sent back to their Alpha next week. I won't say I didn't kill him because he put hands on you, or because he wanted to mark what is mine. I would've punished him before had Al or Frank told me of his behavior. He would have died had he marked or taken someone against their will in my territory. Who told you it was your fault? It's not. Ralph made his choices. He was told how he was expected to behave in my territory. He ignored multiple warning growls from me in the diner. His death is not your fault."

Dylan was creeping towards the door. Emmaline said, "Christy told me. She said I was ruining you and that I should leave." I growled. Dylan linked me, "So... months it is then. Darn. I'm so very sad about that." I responded, "Banished. She is. Banished!" Dylan was surprised and froze on the spot. I glared, "Get out, Dylan." He nodded.

Emmaline cried, "What if I hadn't met you? He would've just taken me? It would've been three against one... he would've... raped me?" I growled, "No one will ever hurt you. I did meet me. He's dead, and he can't hurt you." She cried, "I don't want to leave, but if I'm ruining your life...." She broke off sobbing then managed to continue, "I would only go if it's best for you." I growled and laid her down on the desk. I told her, "You will NEVER say that again. You will not leave me. EVER."

I ripped my jeans off and attacked her mouth. I grabbed her hands and held them tightly with my hand above her head. I bit her mark and leave me. I growled. I just kept licking, "This right here says you are MINE! Your won't leave me. I won't let you." I just kept licking and kissing her mark lightly biting it as she screamed out her orgasm.

I ran my hand down her swimsuit. When I got to the crotch area, I moved the material to the side and entered her. She moaned, "Lucas... ohh... Lucas." I slammed into her. She tried desperately to move her hands, but I wouldn't let them go. I growled, "MINE! MY MATE!" Dominic was agreeing with me, but not pushing to take over. He knew I needed this.

I commanded, "Say it! Say you won't leave me, Emmaline." She was moaning my name over and over. I pounded into her harder, "SAY IT, EMMALINE!" She cried out, "I won't leave... I didn't even want to!" I growled and bit her mark hard, without drawing blood. Her walls tightened around my d**k. I shot my seed into her, growling, "MINE!"

She was panting but lifted her head to kiss my neck. She quietly said, "Yours, Lucas." Hearing her say that calmed both me and Dominic. Dominic decided to talk in our link, "I'm wearing your won't be gentle with claiming mate. Hypocrite. She enjoyed it too; mate likes it hard." I sighed. He was right; I had wanted to wait for this type of s****t encounter. Dominic snorted, "You needed to claim her. She was talking about leaving." I growled at the reminder and kissed her hard.

I released her hands. She gasped looking down, "Are you...? You feel hard again." I smiled, "I am and I'm going to take you again." I slid out of her. I told her, "Get down then put your elbows down onto the desk while you stand there." She gulped and slowly did as I said.

I praised, "Good job, baby girl." I slapped her ass hard. She gasped. I smiled and slapped her ass again. I spoke authoritatively, "You will never say anything about leaving me ever again. Will you?" She stammered, "Nnnoo?" I slapped her ass again. I admonished, "That doesn't sound very confident. You said it like it was a question." She said nothing so I slapped her ass one last time. She replied, "I didn't want to, I said if it was best for you I would. It would kill me but for you I would."

I got up behind her and pressed my erection onto her ass. I passionately told her, "You are what's best for me. No matter what is going on, you being here for me is best. Without you I would weaken. My wolf would be weak." She tried to turn around. I held her still. She asked, "What?" I slid nger into her. I continued, "I would be weakened if you were gone." She whimpered, "I didn't... know that." I slowly started to move my nger and told her, "Now you do." She was so wet; I pulled my nger out and she protested.

I immediately put my d**k into her with one move. I let Dominic out. He pounded into her. She arched her ass higher into the air. He playfully slapped her butt cheek. She responded by coming. Dominic was gleeful. He came shortly after.

He greeted her, "Hello, mate." She turned around and smiled at him. He lifted her onto the desk. She smiled, "Hi, Dominic." He cupped her face. "You're perfect. You can't talk about leaving us. Lucas is sensitive about that given that you are kind of a runaway."

He has triggers because of Lacy." I growled at him, but he didn't pay me any attention.

Emmaline protested, "I'm not really a runaway. They forced me to leave. I didn't think about Lacy though. I am sorry. The thought of hurting you and Lucas kills me." He kissed her forehead, "You don't hurt us. You make us strong." She smiled and asked him, "Do I get to see your shift now?" Dominic laughed, "Not today. You want to see me in wolf form?" She nodded, "Yes."

Dominic said seriously, "I don't want to scare you, little mate." She teased him, "Hey I've taken on rogues. I think I can handle seeing you, Dominic. I bet you're a handsome wolf." He preened at her words. He told her, "I'll shift for you one day soon then."

I took back over. I told her, "He is a good looking wolf." She kissed me, "I'm sorry Lucas. I wasn't thinking when I said I would leave for you." I nodded. She continued said, "Can... can you tell me about her? About Lacy?" I sighed, "Lacy is really sweet and loving. She was best friends with Valerie, Sam, and Chelsea. She started being secretive and pulled away from all of us about six months before she left. Before then she was the most outgoing, charismatic girl in our pack."

Emmaline smiled inferring, "Like Dylan." I nodded, "Those two do make a lot of sense. Lacy is very mature though, which would balance out Dylan quite nicely. It kills me. I don't know why she's running from me." Emmaline looked like she was about to say something when Dylan came back.