

Bad Ass Girl Gang Day

Haley smiled at all of us girls. “Alright, so first we have our wonderful hostess letting us use her home. This is Emmaline, my cousin.” I waved. Haley continued, “This is my other cousin Bexley, call her Bex if you so choose. This is Miley, my cousin on the Hackura side. These are my sisters in law, Molly, Shana, and Jessica Connors, who will be ignoring the links from their mates about being here. Worrying Walters...”

I laughed and told her “It’s worry warts.” Haley frowned, “Warts can’t worry. That’s ridiculous, this damn realm and it’s sayings. I used alliteration and everything. Anyway...” We were all exchanging smirks. The Black Arrow was trying not to laugh. Haley kept the introductions going, “Over here we have Lacy, Sam, Chelsea, Aubree, and Valerie from Red Run and Blue Moon packs, respectively. My brother’s mates, Astrid, Torvi, Gemma, Calista, Heather, Nakita, Ariel, and Katie.” They all waved.

Lacy linked me, “All her brothers' mates came. The entire line of future princesses and the freaking queen of the Hackura are in our home.” I replied, “It does sound crazy when you say it that way.” I couldn’t stop smiling though. Haley added, “And lastly but not any less important, we have my good friend, and apparently sister from another mother, the Black Arrow. I got that saying right BA, didn’t I? I swear that’s what you said yesterday.” The Black Arrow laughed, “You did. That’s what I said.”

Haley clapped, “I knew it! We have two healing requests from the group. I’ll need Aubree and Lacy to come over here with me. The rest of you.” She snapped and a buffet of food appeared. “Breakfast is served. Prego’s your drink table is on the right with sparkling Rosé from Faerie. Hey, that rhymes, look at me go. Well, anyone who doesn’t want to have the alcoholic beverages, mimosas or cranmosa, can drink from that table too. Bex requested Bloody Mary’s so we have those too. Eat up and mingle!”

I went with Lacy and Aubree because Lacy had a vice grip on my hand. I linked her, “Her healing won’t hurt, Lacy.” Lacy replied, “I just feel like I let Dylan down.” Tears filled her eyes. I assured her, “Hey, none of that. You didn’t let Dylan down. He would never be disappointed in you. Not getting pregnant is NOT your fault.” Lacy sighed. Haley raised an eyebrow at her as she walked over. I looked at the other girls who were all mingling. Chelsea had broken the ice by making a beeline for the food with Sam on her heels.

Haley asked, "What's wrong, Lacy?" Lacy sighed, "I'm..." Tears filled her eyes as she whispered, "I feel like a failure. I didn't even want to get pregnant yet, but so many did in our pack. Even my mom, and I just feel like I failed Dylan. You know you always think when your heat hits, you'll get pregnant. Everyone always makes it seem like that's how it goes."

Haley frowned, "There is no shame in not being ready for a baby yet. There is also no shame in your road to conceiving. Humans have specialists that help them. I think women, no matter their journey, are warriors. Those IVF treatments human women go through, no one will convince me they aren't bad asses! They give themselves shots and jump through so many hurdles to have a baby. Being a mom is hard, and if that means you adopt or whatever your road is there's no shame. Wipe those tears away, Lacy Lyons. You are an amazing person; you are a survivor. You hid from very powerful Alpha's trying to save your brother. That's impressive. You gave up years of your life thinking it would keep him and this pack safe. One day, when it's your time you'll be an amazing mother." I smiled.

Lacy snorted, "I had help." Haley rolled her eyes, "Clauzilla and Chriscovetous don't count as help." I busted up laughing at her nicknames for Christy and Claudia. Haley continued, "They may have told you when Eric or Lucas got close, but you wouldn't have stayed long anyway. You knew they were looking for you." Lacy conceded her point.

Aubree grabbed Lacy's hand, "I understand how you feel. I've always wanted kids, and I knew before I met Dustin that it wasn't possible. Dustin doesn't care, but it just hurts your heart to hear you can't have kids. We are supposed to be designed for this crap as women. It's supposed to be our choice."

Haley laughed, "Pregnancy is certainly not easy, let me tell you. Men couldn't handle it. Aubree, Emmaline says you have PCOS." Aubree nodded, "Can you really fix it?" Haley smiled, "I can." Torvi shouted, "She really can!" Haley laughed then her face turned serious.

She yelled, "TORVI, STOP!" Everyone turned in surprise as Torvi lowered her mimosa from her mouth. Torvi asked, "Are you kidding me?" Astrid laughed. Haley winced, "I thought you knew. You're glowing, congratulations." Torvi giggled, "Marcus is going to flip out about me being in this realm while pregnant." Everyone smiled and congratulated her.

Haley turned back and said, "One second. I'm tugging on my connection with Marcus." She barely paused, "Ok, you two hold hands, we are doing a two for one special. I'm not sensing anything with Lacy though." Katie came over and held

Aubree's hand. I had Lacy's hand since she never dropped it from earlier. My eyes closed as a wonderful, calming euphoria enveloped us when Haley began to heal them.

All our eyes snapped open at the same time. Haley smiled, "Lacy, we will have to heal my friend Dylan. There's nothing wrong with you, though there could be nothing wrong with him either. Aubree you're good to go. Let's eat!" Haley turned and walked away.

I said, "She's just something." Aubree went to hug Haley and I popped in her path. She hugged me instead. I whispered, "She doesn't do hugs unless she initiates it." Aubree was crying, "Sorry, I just... I never thought I could have this. She has no idea what she just gave me." I smiled, "It's who she is."

We joined the group. Sam whispered, "That was so cool! What did it feel like?" I answered, "It was the most calming wonderful feeling I've ever felt."

I sat down after I got my food and felt the couch move beside me as someone sat next to me. Lacy linked me, "HOLY SHIT!" I looked up into the eyes of the Black Arrow. I stammered, "Hhhii." She smiled, "Hello yourself. Haley tells me you are quite impressive with your fairy skills." I deflected, "Everyone says you're impressive with a bow." She laughed, "I am quite good."

I asked, "Do you have your mate yet?" The Black Arrow smiled sadly, "No. Haley says you can figure that out for me. I'd appreciate it if you didn't try to figure out mine just yet. I want to see how the universe brings us together. We call them strings in the hood. I grew up with a boy... He's my brother's best friend. Everyone was convinced we would be each other's strings. I loved him, and he loved me... or I thought he did, once upon a time."

She looked away, continuing, "When I turned eighteen, you can guess I figured out we were not strings. Another girl in the hood was. That entire evening was like a knife to the heart. Anyway, I've focused on missions, and I don't really think I'm ready for my string yet. Maybe soon though." I nodded and looked away trying not to think of her mate.

I told her, "I'm sorry that happened to you. It does hurt my soul to feel your hurt." She smiled, "One day, I'll meet my string and it will all be worth it. That boy was my first everything though, you know? It all feels like a lie now. Haley says it was. She hates him."

Then he probably sucked. I asked, “Do you date?” The Black Arrow answered, “I don’t as the Black Arrow, but as myself and my alias, yes. Sometimes, I have to cultivate relationships with marks.” I nodded, “Do you enjoy what you do?” She smiled, “I do. I’m quite good at it, and it makes my brother proud of me.” I was certain he was proud anyway. I asked, “What about your parents? No one talks about them.”

She smiled sadly, “They were killed when my brother and I were kids. It’s always just been us since. Well, when he met his string, she joined our little family, briefly. She was sick, and she didn’t make it. Though thick and thin, it’s me and my brother. Always.” I smiled, “That’s beautiful. I’m glad you guys have that relationship.” She smiled, “He drives me crazy sometimes. He always has my back though, and I have his.” I agreed, “Siblings. I just got mine back.”

I looked away. The Black Arrow asked, “What was that?” I sighed. It only seemed fair to share my feelings. I told her, “My oldest brother, he’s not really happy about my relationship with Lucas. I don’t know what to do about it. He’s always been protective of me, and at times he seems fine with us. Then after my concupiscence he was ready to be angry if I was pregnant. When he found out Katie was though, he was thrilled for her. It just sucks he wouldn’t be happy for me.”

The Black Arrow took my hand, “Tell him. Tell him he hurt you. In my experience, older brothers don’t see how their actions can be hurtful when they are trying to be protective.” I smiled, “Thanks Black Arrow.” She patted my hand, “Call me BA.” I smiled, “Alright, BA.”

Haley cleared her throat garnering the rooms attention. She addressed everyone, “Ok now that we’ve all talked a little. Bex, if you would.” Bexley smiled and spoke in Fealish. I grumbled, “I have GOT to read that book she gave me and start learning Fealish.” Several of the Hackura princes' mates laughed. Bexley nodded to Haley once she was done.

Haley announced, “When this comes up with your mates, you can tell them no one can see into the house.” I raised an eyebrow. Haley snapped her fingers. I gasped as a runway appeared with a pink backdrop.

Katie sat down beside me. She asked, “Are we having a fashion show? I thought we would eat food and get manicures or something.” Astrid smiled, “Haley doesn’t know that’s what girls’ days are normally like. Logan had Gunner block her searches on Google to see what she came up with.”

Haley snapped again and giant, sparkly pink duffle bags appeared next to us. Then there were racks of lingerie in the back of the room. She clapped, "Everyone pick out things you feel sexy in. Everyone in this room has a powerful, special someone who WILL appreciate it."

I glanced at BA who smirked at Haley, then winked at her. I whispered, "Who are you dating?" BA laughed, "He's an Angel. I corrupted him. We both know our time will be short, but for now it's what we both need." I grinned and searched her soul, she was happy. She was not serious about the angel at all though.

Haley kept talking, "Sometimes, we need to remind our powerful men we can bring them to their knees. Most importantly and specifically, in the bedroom." Sam and Chelsea snickered. Chelsea admitted, "I just don't really feel sexy right now." Haley smiled, "That's what the racks and racks of lingerie is for. If Eric is any indicator, seeing me growing our children somehow made that man hornier. I'd imagine your wolf is the same, Chelsea. Find something you like, and I promise it will be worth it when he sees it tonight." Chelsea smiled and stood, rubbing her little bump.

Katie grabbed me and we headed to the racks. Haley joined us. I asked, "Are we showing off the lingerie we pick?" Haley smiled, "Of course! That's what the runway is for. I even have angel wings for everyone. It will be like our own little fashion show!" I asked, "So we are Victoria's Secret angels?" Haley asked, "The who? We are Fairy's Emmaline, not angels."

I laughed, "It's a fashion show. They wear angel wings." Haley shrugged, "Miley said we needed wings when I told her we were doing this." I smirked. Because Miley knew what the fashion was. Katie picked out a lingerie set and said, "Oh... this will drive Logan crazy." Haley looked over agreeing, "It will." It was a see-through white baby doll slip with a white thong. Katie grabbed some more things, and I kept looking.

Haley handed me a costume and winked, "I had this one picked special for you, cousin." I looked at it and laughed, "You're scarily evil with so much nice." She smiled, "Pick out some other stuff too!" She winked and left to go to a different rack. I looked down at the sexy Tinkerbelle costume she'd gotten for me. It was a corset sequin dress and green mesh wings.

Lacy squealed, "I love her. This is so fun!" Haley came back, "Lacy, I forgot to tell you if you want me to send you into heat. I can." Lacy shook her head no, "For now let's wait. If it happens naturally, it happens naturally." Haley nodded, "The offer is always there."

Lacy turned, “You know, Lucas would DIE if you wore that princess Leia bikini.” I smirked and grabbed the one I’d just found, then laughed, “Is this a pokeball lingerie costume? Gosh, I love my cousin.” I snagged it. We were all laughing, and I even grabbed myself a cranmosa.

Everyone was laughing and having a great time. Haley came over saying, “Ok everyone, pick your first outfit. Just grab a fairy when you need to change.” We were puzzled, but we picked our outfits. Haley came over to me, “Snap yours and Lacy’s on.” I understood her earlier statement now. I snapped, then squealed. I got both of us in our outfits without missing anything.

I asked Lacy, “Sexy snow white?” She smirked, “It’s Dylan’s favorite Disney movie. Your cousin is amazing.” I laughed again. The next time Haley snapped music started playing. It was like being in a club. The lights were going off, and the music had a beat.

Haley started us all off confidently strutting down the runway as a sexy butterfly. She had on a green push up bra with green cut out underwear. She a winged pattern on her outfit and green butterfly wings behind her. Bexley went next, their excitement was contagious. Everyone started getting into the fashion show. We were all laughing and cheering as the girls walked.

Chelsea had picked out a flesh toned robe that went to the floor with a black flower pattern and a slip that pushed her boobs up. She looked great. The Black Arrow had massive black angel wings with a halter top and a cut out black teddy. Her angel was a lucky man, she was toned. Whatever workout plan she had; it was working. Lacy walked next, strutting down the runway in her snow-white outfit. We all cheered and hollered for her. I walked after Lacy in my Tinkerbelle costume. Everyone was dying laughing.

Gemma came in as the music lowered for outfit changes. She told me, “Emmaline, we all need a picture of the Alpha’s face when he sees that one! Fairy’s do things differently, don’t they? Lucas said we were hosting girl’s day. He did not mention there would be a runway in the living room.” I told her, “It’s how my cousin does things.” She laughed.

Haley snapped everyone into different outfits. We were all having a great time. I could tell Chelsea was feeling more confident in herself, and so were Haley’s heavily pregnant sisters in law. There was no judgement here, only catcalls. Every woman was cheering on the others, telling them how hot they were.

Once we were done Haley snapped our lunch with more beverages for, as she said the Prego's and non-Prego's. We all had pizza from Haley's favorite place in Chicago. Astrid made Bjourn bring it. She disappeared to meet him outside because Haley said this was a no male allowed space. Google told her so.

After we all finished Haley said, "Next, we have a special fun fairy time for you girls. It will feel better for those with fairy blood, but everyone can enjoy it all the same. I cast a privacy spell around the lake since we have to go out there. I can practically already hear my mate growling about my outfit and other men seeing it. So, no one will see what we are wearing but us."

She snapped and instantaneously we were all in short dresses. Mine was green and purple with fairy wings. I looked at Haley who was in a beaded pink dress with a dip showing off her boobs with pink tulle. We all looked good. Haley grabbed some of the girl's hands. She nodded to Bexley and me as we grabbed our groups, popping them to the lake.

Haley showed us some simple dance moves that we easily copied. She began to move around with us, and a soft song began to play with a flute. She was speaking in fealish again, and the ground began to feel alive like it did in Faerie. The she wolves were howling in delight. I began to get more into the moves, feeling rejuvenated. I let myself go, repeating the movements.

After twenty minutes the flute faded. I opened my eyes. All the girls' eyes were dancing with a light in them. I sensed everyone's souls were very peaceful. I looked around taking in everything. My eyes landed on a beautiful building. I yelled, "HOLY CRAP! Did you guys conjure that for Lacy's wedding?" Haley and Bexley turned and smiled. Haley said, "Yes, do you guys want to go the inside?" I answered for the group, "Heck yes we do!"

I led the way not caring if anyone was following. It was a white barn style building with several floors. I walked in immediately exclaiming, "Oh my gosh, this is perfect!" The inside had two staircases lining both sides to the floor. There were chandeliers hanging from the ceiling, a bar area and a beautiful window at the top of the stairs.

Lacy explained, "We are going to have our ceremony out on the deck, and the reception inside. If you like it Emmaline, you could just have them at the tables for the Ceremony. I just nodded as Katie came and wrapped her arms around me.

She whispered, "It's the staircase you always talked about." Tears filled my eyes. I could just see it with snow falling behind Lucas and me. I barely managed to squeak

out, "I love it." Haley said, "If you want something different, we can do that too." I shook my head, "No, I love it. This is perfect."

Sam and Chelsea were gaping. Sam told her, "This place is amazing." Astrid said, "Damn it, Haley. Now I don't know where I want to get married. I might just have you do your fairy thing in our realm. I don't know if Bjourn would agree to get married in this realm." Haley smiled, "You know whatever you want, wherever you want; I've got you Astrid." Astrid smiled and hugged Haley. She told her, "The world truly does not deserve you." Sam and Chelsea asked what the chapel in Black Mountain looked like and Astrid whipped out her phone to show them pictures.

Haley nodded to me. I gathered my group and popped us back to the house. I started inhaling food and noticed Haley and Bexley doing the same. Once I had my fill, I looked over at Haley. I told her, "I need to see Lucas." Haley smiled, "Go on! Get you some." I laughed, "I just need a hug." Haley said, "In that outfit you're getting a hell of a lot more than a hug." I looked down, "I could snap into a different outfit." Haley slapped my arm, "Don't you dare, rile your Alpha up."

Logan materialized by my side, "They are done with their meeting. You don't need to knock, just walk in." Haley laughed, "There you have it. Now you must rile Lucas up because I will do the same to Eric. Lucas will kick him out of the office when he gets a look at you," She winked at me.

I headed up the stairs. The girls all started catcalling and saying, "Get your man!" Logan looked at Haley asking, "What have you done now?" He didn't get an answer because Katie jumped on him, attacking his lips. The catcalls got louder as the girls cheered on Katie. I was smiling when I opened the door.

Haley was right. Everyone was kicked out, and I got more than a hug. When he took me back, he met BA. Once he was gone Haley said, "You riled him up good, didn't you?" I blushed, "Maybe." Haley smirked, "Moving onto our next agenda item. Let's all look in our treasure bags!"

Astrid said, "Haley these are giant duffle bags. Also, it's called a goodie bag in this realm." Haley shrugged, "I wanted a bigger luggage case for everyone, but Bex said that was overkill. Miley agreed. Traitors."

All of us laughed. I pulled out a pink crop top that said bad ass bitch. Sam choked, "Are you trying to get our mates to claim us? Are you actually going to walk around in a crop top?" Haley smiled, "The claiming is a happy by product of having mates who are sexist. Plus, aren't they cute? I've run in a sports bra before, what's the difference?" No one had a response to that. We just laughed.

I pulled out a pink and grey letterman's jacket. It had my first name along with the word's member of the bad ass girl gang in sparkly letters. I looked around, noticing she had put everyone's name on their jacket. I smiled and tears filled my eyes. My cousin really was something.

I had several pairs of yoga pants, and an open-back cutout lace one piece swimsuit. Sam, Chelsea, Katie, Molly, Jessica, and Shana had some cute maternity clothes in their bags. We all had nail polish that matched an outfit in our bags. I laughed as I took out the sneakers with pink sequins. When I finally reached the bottom I pulled out a water bottle that said bad ass bitch.

I stood and hugged Haley, "You are... something cousin. Thank you!" Haley smiled, "We aren't done. BA has brought some special hood shit." The Black Arrow laughed, "Alcohol. We have special alcohol." Haley smiled, "Like I said, special hood shit. Prego's, I have a special drink from Faerie for you ladies. It's pretty good." She snapped and we all had drinks in our hands.

She raised a glass, "To the first of MANY bad ass girl gang days!" We all laughed and clinked glasses. I commented, "We should make it a monthly thing. We could move it from person/pack to be the host house." Haley smiled asking, "Can I plan them?" We all laughed.

Torvi said, "You have to plan them because then none of your brothers can say shit about us coming. We'd get to tell them you planned it, and it would hurt your feelings if we didn't come." Haley wrinkled her nose, "You think Marcus is going to put you on lockdown?" Torvi laughed, "If you hadn't done your space unheard thing, I'm one hundred percent positive Katie's guards would've called Marcus who would've dragged me home by now." Haley rolled her eyes, "That does sound like my brother. He is here, he just doesn't know why. I pulled him so he can't say shit." He was probably going to say something since no one clued him into why he was here.

We all ate dinner with our hood drinks. I could feel my cheeks starting to flush as everyone started laughing. I asked, "BA, what is this stuff? It's amazing!" She smirked, "It's a secret." Haley laughed, "Just drink the deliciousness and do not ask questions." BA laughed, "You say that because you asked, and I told you." Haley winced, "True, but I still love this stuff."

There was a knock on the door. I got up to answer it, hoping Grayson didn't call the cops. I was intoxicated, and I was certain that wouldn't go over well. I bit my lip when I saw Bjourne and Marcus standing there. I greeted, "Umm... hi guys." Bjourne raised an eyebrow, "My brother is feeling some type of way about Haley pulling him

here, then not explaining why she did that. He's now nervous for Torvi. So, here we are to save her from a pink explosion, I'm guessing."

Marcus pushed in the house and spotted Torvi. He quickly went to her side. Haley called out, "Predictable, Marcus. You are predictable." Bjourn laughed and looked around. He asked, "A runway?" I smiled, "Astrid will tell you, I'm sure. I think you guys will enjoy our girl's days." Bjourn grinned, "What did my sister do?"

Astrid walked up, "Something you will enjoy, my love. You will thank your little sister; of that I am certain." She kissed him, breaking apart when Marcus yelled excitedly and spun Torvi around. Bjourn laughed, "So Torvi is glowing I take it?" Astrid laughed, "She is. Haley was seconds away from calling the wind to knock the alcohol out of her hand. She thought Torvi knew." Bjourn chuckled. Marcus had stopped hugging Torvi and moved her to a corner of the room behind him as he assessed the room.

Haley assured him, "Big brother, there's nothing here that's not supposed to be. I've been scanning with my fairy senses." Marcus turned to Torvi, "You should've called me." Torvi raised an eyebrow, "Marcus Cambridge, I can take care of myself. I'm not injured, I'm pregnant. That was our goal with all the trying we have been doing."

Marcus grinned and spun her around again. He put her down and looked at Haley, "Sorry to break up your party little sister, but we need to go home." Haley rolled her eyes, "My fairy senses are calling bullshit, Marcus. You just don't want her in this realm." Marcus winked at her, "And you've had her all day. She's my mate, it's my turn." Haley stuck her tongue out at him, "You are making me regret the nice things I did for you today, brother."

Bjourn laughed at their exchange. Marcus turned to Torvi with a raised eyebrow. She smiled, "Be a dear and grab my bag. If I can't protect myself in this realm; I wouldn't want to bend down and pick up a heavy duffle bag." Marcus looked down then asked, "Which one is yours? They are identical."

Bjourn added, "And Pink. So very pink." Haley put her fingertips together, tilted her head and put her head on her fingers while smiling at her brothers. Both laughed as Torvi pointed to her bag. Bjourn opened a portal, "All of you except Katie should probably come back with us. Logan's still here, so he's got her." The girls grumbled but stood and grabbed their bags. Marcus and Bjourn took the job of pack mule, taking all their things as we all hugged and said goodbye.

Haley pointedly looked at her brothers when she said, "I'll see you all at our second bad ass girl gang next month sisters of mine." Marcus asked, "Next month?" Haley

smiled, “Yes, we agreed to have them monthly, and I’m planning it. Which means everyone is coming!” Marcus cringed while they walked through the portal, and it closed.

I bumped Lacy with my shoulder, “That’s still so freaking cool. Portals opening and closing.” Lacy said, “I can’t believe we know them! Seriously, who would’ve thought my brother’s mate would be a fairy duchess? Or that Eric’s mate would be the fairy/Hackura princess? AND SHE KNOWS THE BLACK ARROW! I feel like that kid that finally made it to the cool table.” I laughed then agreed, “I know. I can’t believe this is our life. I never thought I would have friends when I was running from place to place, hiding.”

BA said, “Now, now, ladies, you know me now too.” I squealed, “That’s surreal on so many levels. I mean I used to talk to the fairy princess at night when I was lonely. Not only did I meet her, but she’s also my cousin. I’m a duchess, and now we know the black arrow. Let’s not forget my sister is a Hackura Prince’s mate, she’s having their first child, I’ve met all the future princesses of the Hackura, and their Future Queen. WHAT IS LIFE?”

Sam, Chelsea, and Valerie laughed, but Aubree and Lacy agreed with me. I stood, “Let’s go find our men so we can try out some of this lingerie.” Haley said, “That’s the spirit. BA, are you going to corrupt your angel man tonight?” BA laughed, “I’ll try. I even kept the black wings, but he’s not always available.”

Katie asked, “Is he your string?” BA smiled, “No, I haven’t met my string yet. My Angel is a friend with benefits thing until he goes back to his realm.” Katie nodded, “My sister can tell you if she knows your mate.” BA quickly said, “I asked her not to. If I haven’t found him in a few years, I’ll ask. I’m curious to see how fate brings him to me without interference.” Katie nodded. I smiled at her, quickly looking away as I started to realize my power was searching for her mate. I skipped outside, leading the way to the gym.

We were all laughing and giggling, not even remotely walking in a straight line. Haley yelled, “WAIT!” She grabbed us all and popped us outside a window of the gym and snapped a scaffolding for us to stand on.

I asked, “What are we doing?” Haley smirked, “Watching our men. Look at Eric. GOD, he’s so sexy.” I looked to see Eric fighting Logan in the ring. Katie licked her lips. “Gosh, look at Logan. He’s so sexy even when he’s dripping sweat. I’m riding the fuck out of him tonight in one of my outfits.” I giggled, “That’s his sister!” Haley shrugged, “I have heard worse about my brothers. Far worse. I’ve also seen them have sex. It’s not weird to me. Go get you some Katie! I don’t even mind if you want to

talk about it later. We have orgies outside in our realm. It doesn't faze us." Katie laughed, "Deal!"

My gaze turned to Lucas and BA's special alcohol broke my filter because I asked, "Why is he so damn lickable?" Katie howled with laughter. Lacy cringed, "Ew, I was not raised in a different realm. That IS my brother, and I don't want to hear about his sex life."

I replied, "He's your lickable brother. I mean seriously. I have actually licked him a few times. His ABS!" Lacy put her fingers in her ears, "LA LA LA LA LA LA I CAN'T HEAR YOU LA LA LA LA." Sam and Chelsea laughed.

Valerie sighed asking, "How is Ryan sexy in the water?" I looked through the window again noticing both my brothers swimming. Katie said, "They are both good swimmers. Not Emmaline good, but they are good." Aubree spoke, "Graceful. Dustin moves through the water as if he belongs there. I am SO HORNY." Haley giggled.

I raised an eyebrow, "What did you do?" Haley asked, "Who? Me?" Katie said, "Uh yeah, you." Haley said, "Well, the fairy ritual makes you amorous when you have a mate or lover after a few hours. I'd imagine it's hitting the witch first." Aubree said, "We need to get down there so I can drag Dustin to our room here. We are not making it to our house. I must have him, now."

Haley snapped her fingers then winked, "I snapped your outfit on so you're ready to go, Aubree." Aubree laughed, "Dustin needs to get ready. I am beyond ready." We all laughed, then Haley popped us down to the doors of the gym.

We walked in laughing. Haley bumped my hip, "Watch this." She popped to Eric and booped him on the nose. Lacy choked, "She just booped the most powerful Alpha in the country, possibly the world, on the nose. I love her." I did too.

Haley shot me a wink. I realized she hadn't just changed Aubree's outfit. She had changed all of ours. I was now wearing yoga pants, and Lucas' shirt. I was betting the other women were in their guys shirt. Haley riled Eric up. Katie tried to follow her lead, which amused Logan to no end. He was fast.

Sam was talking about mating ceremony locations. I searched Drake's soul and decided I'd talk to Sam and Haley later. They needed a venue in Red Run. Drake really wanted their mating ceremony there, but he wanted Sam to be happy. I was getting the hang of this soul-searching thing.

When we got back to our room, I conjured my duffle bag and picked out the outfits in the bathroom. Part of me wanted to wear the Tinkerbelle outfit, but I was going to wait for the perfect moment on that one. I picked up the Princess Leia outfit and put it on. I googled how her hair and makeup looked in that scene and thought really hard and snapped. I had mostly nailed it. I took a deep breath and tried to dial back my need for Lucas. I could practically taste it. I stepped out of the bathroom.

Lucas sat straight up in bed like a rocket, his jaw dropped when he saw me. He gulped, "I have something I need to tell you." I smirked, "Not right now, you don't. There's fairy things involved. I need you." Lucas drank me in with his eyes. He nodded, "If that's what you want." I smirked and tried to immolate a sexy walk as his eyes raked over my outfit.

Lucas' tone was tight when he asked, "This is from your girl's day?" I nodded, "One of the many things I got. We had basically had our own Victoria Secret Fashion show." He growled. I smiled, "Bexley performed a charm so no one could see in the house."

I straddled Lucas and his hands went to my hips. He asked, "Do you know what this outfit is from?" I laughed, "My brothers like Star Wars too, Lucas. Katie and I have seen the original Star Wars movie's countless times." He flipped us, "You have no idea what this is doing to me." I smiled and rubbed my hips against him, bit his ear and whispered, "I've got a pretty good idea, Alpha." Lucas growled and attacked my lips.

He pulled back, "Snap me a chain with cuffs, baby girl." I nodded and snapped what he wanted to his hands. He kissed me, "Good girl." He strapped me to our headboard and bit my ear, "Fuck. You guys needs to do this weekly." I laughed and his hands ran gently over my body.

I teased, "I'm your prisoner, Alpha." Lucas stiffened, "Are you now?" I nodded and bit my lip. He growled and flipped up the front of my outfit and I heard my under snap. His tongue was on me in seconds. I screamed his name. He didn't stop. He inserted a finger into me, and I bucked into his hands. His chuckle sent me over the edge again. He loosened the chain and put me on the floor on my knees.

He stood commanding, "Take off my pants." I nodded and unzipped his jeans and pulled them off of him. I looked back into his eyes waiting for instructions. He smirked, "Now my underwear." I did as he said, and he sprang free from his underwear hard as a rock.

He asked, "Do you see what you do to me, baby girl?" I nodded. He ordered, "Open your mouth." I did, then moaned when he put his dick inside my mouth. He rubbed my cheek, "Tell me if it's too much, alright?" I looked up at him with a question in my eyes. He began to move his hips. I relaxed my throat as he fucked my mouth. He gripped my hair and rocked himself to completion. He roared, "FUCK, EMMALINE!" I swallowed everything he had.

He yanked me up to him and kissed me, "You're amazing." He pushed me to the bed and had my hips hitting the bed as he pushed me onto my stomach. He lifted the back part of the costume and slowly slid into me.

I whimpered, "Please, Lucas I need more." He spanked me and pulled my hair back, so I was flush against him. He growled, "You will take what I give you." I nodded remembering we were role playing. I was the prisoner, Princess Leia. I whimpered, "Yes, Alpha."

He growled laying me back onto the bed. He slowly slid in and out of me. He gripped my hips and began thrusting harder. I gripped the sheets as my body sang in pleasure from finally getting what it wanted. I screamed his name, clutching the sheets and he howled my name.

He threw me onto the bed and jumped on me. I rolled us so I was on top and slid right back on him. He moved the front of my costume so he could rub my clit. I took what I needed for what felt like hours and gave control back to him. I barely held my eyes open after my last orgasm as Lucas whispered, "Sleep, baby girl."

When I woke up the next morning Lucas was stroking my hair. I smiled, "That was fun." He nodded, "Yes, it was." I studied him then asked, "What's wrong?" He sighed, "Nick called last night before you came out in that costume." I frowned, "Ok, doesn't he call a lot?" Lucas nodded, "He does. Do you remember the boy you told us about at the lake?" I nodded, "Of course. We helped each other when we could."

Lucas winced, "There was a family in Red Run that was going to adopt him. In the process, they found some of his distant family members. They wanted to take him in, and so they came down and met him. They took him home." I smiled, "I'm glad he's with family."

Lucas cringed, "They were caught in a mud slide on the way home." I gasped, "But... they got out right? They are supernatural's." Lucas frowned, "It seems it came out of nowhere. They didn't have time to react." Tears filled my eyes, "He's dead? Is that what you're saying to me right now?" Lucas nodded. I cried, "I should've just left it alone. He'd be fine if not for me." Lucas said, "That's not true. He was not safe out

there alone. It's likely he was only surviving because you were there. Without you, he wouldn't have made it." He held me while I cried for the boy who felt like a kindred spirit and friend when I had none. I didn't even know his name.

The rest of the weekend flew by. I went out to Red Run, where I used to camp. Where I would watch over the boy and he would watch over me. I put a cross up for my friend. I sat there for hours. Ry, Dusty, Katie, and Lucas all came. I just needed this time to remember him. He understood me in a way most could never. We were surviving alone, but for a moment we had each other. We had each other's backs.

On Sunday night I needed a change. I needed to not think about my kindred spirit friend. I decided to do a personal fashion show for Lucas. He wanted to see all the things I'd taken from girl's day Victoria's Secret fashion show. I showed him everything except the pokeball and Tinkerbelle costumes. Those were going to be special occasions. He had attacked me in each piece and said we could have girls' days every weekend in our territory if we wanted.

Monday rolled around before I even realized it. I went through training in the morning, and kissed Lucas goodbye before school. I walked out to our SUV and spotted my brother. He looked tired. I asked, "Ry, you ok?" Ryan smirked, "You guys got my girl all riled up. We all had ourselves quite a day yesterday when we got back from your.... umm. thing. It was a nice thing for that shifter boy that you did." I nodded. Our group jumped into the car. We walked into school together.

Drake and Peter were practically wafting smugness into the air. I raised an eyebrow at Sam and Chelsea who winked at me. I said, "I'm guessing everyone had a successful weekend after our girl's day." Chelsea winked, "Did we ever." Drake commented, "We have friends who want their mates to join your girls' days. Sharon was out of town this weekend but wants to join your next one." I laughed, "Of course she can."

I turned and saw Tessa eyeing our group. She hesitated then took a deep breath and walked over. She spoke softly, "Alpha Peter, I'd like to apologize for the disrespect I showed you several weeks ago. It was not becoming of me, or a good representation of our pack. We are allies and I would never want my actions to cause you to question that." Peter nodded to her.

She turned to Lacy. "Lacy, I am truly sorry for what I said to you. I never had a problem with you to be honest. I had turned eighteen recently, and I thought Dylan was my mate." My eyebrows raised. Lacy predictably growled. I put a hand on her arm. Tessa continued, "I was jealous when I heard you'd come back and found out Dylan was your mate not mine. It was petty and jealous. I'm sorry."

Lacy's eyes were going back and forth. She finally said, "Dylan is MINE!" Tessa nodded, "I know. I just wanted to explain why I said what I did." Lacy finally nodded and she turned to walk away. I linked her, "Are you ok?" Lacy replied, "Yes, my wolf is feeling really possessive and I need to get away from her before I bitch slap her into tomorrow for wanting my man." I said, "Understood. Dylan is yours." Lacy snarled, "Damn right he's mine!" I smiled.

Tessa sucked in a breath, "Luna Emmaline, I owe you an apology too. I will always protect you as you are my Luna. I'm sorry I spoke back to you." I shrugged, "I'm sorry I dropped water and a bucket on you. I hadn't started working on my control yet. I'm not even remotely sorry I punched you though."

Tessa smiled, "You shouldn't be sorry. I never should've attacked you." I nodded, "Apology accepted. I want you to feel at home in our pack. You messed up, but you're owning it and apologizing. Everyone messes up. I appreciate what you taking ownership, that's never easy." She nodded.

I turned to get a book out of my locker as it hit me who Tessa's mate was. I yelled, "FUDGE ON A FUDGE CRACKER! TESSA!" Tessa turned around looking worried. I said, "Your mate is in my cousin and Eric's pack. I don't know his name; I've just seen him guarding our fairy training lessons." Tessa gasped, "Really? Alpha Eric's pack?" I nodded. She shot out of the school like she was on fire. I asked, "Where is she going? First period is in like five minutes." Sam laughed, "She's going to Alpha Eric's territory to find her mate." I groaned, "I have to call Haley, so she doesn't kill her."

I stepped away from the group. I noticed Brad and Travis followed me. I took out my phone and called Haley. She answered immediately, "Hello, Emmaline. Did you have a good Sunday?" I laughed, "It was mostly good. I lost someone I considered a friend, but this isn't about that." Haley said, "I am very sorry about that. I hadn't heard anything."

I told her, "I don't really want to talk about it. Tessa is on her way to your territory." Haley hissed, "Why?" I bit my lip, "Her mate is in your pack. I don't know his name, but I've seen him guarding our fairy lessons." Haley was silent then groaned, "Fine, let's go greet Tessa and find who her damn mate is, Eric." I laughed realizing Eric must have heard me.

I heard Eric say, "She might join our pack if her mate is here." I could hear Haley's teething grinding, "I don't have time for another petty, jealous she wolf. I have enough of those." Huh? I told her, "She just apologized to us all. I searched her soul and she meant it. I think she just liked Dylan and hoped she was his mate."

Haley sighed, "Alright. I'm using my truth-seeking power on her though." Eric chuckled. I said, "I'll talk to you later, cousin." Haley said, "You are a good person, Emmaline. I'm glad you're coming right along as the soul seeker. If you want to discuss that other thing, I am here for you." I told her, "Thanks." I didn't want to talk about it though.

I hung up as the warning bell rang. I ran to my class. Travis called, "Literally none of the teachers will do anything if you're late. You're the Luna, slow down." I stuck my tongue out at him and walked into my class, taking my seat next to Drake.

My day flew by. After lunch, a note floated to my feet when I opened my locker. I smiled as I read it:

Meet me at your tree.

Lucas

I smiled and walked to the doors, waving to my friends. Lacy linked me, "Where are you going?" I answered, "Lucas came to surprise me." Lacy smiled and I took off outside. I walked over to my tree looking around. I frowned as I didn't see Lucas there. Where was he?

I heard Lacy shout, "EMMALINE, COME BACK!" I turned to see Brad running full speed at me. I touched the tree and felt myself transported from the school. I hit the ground and threw up.

I heard someone say, "That's just gross." I glanced up, "Who the hell are you?" The man smiled, "I'm a warlock. My name's not important. I was paid to get you here, and here you are." I raised an eyebrow, "Paid by who?" The warlock smiled, "Alpha Hammond. He will be here soon to collect you." I asked, "Will he now?"

I linked Lucas, "Lucas." Lucas replied, "WHAT THE HELL? WHERE ARE YOU?" I cringed, "I don't know. Alpha Hammond paid a warlock to abduct me. I thought the note in my locker was from you. It was your handwriting and everything." Lucas growled, "I'm coming for you, Emmaline. He won't touch you."

The warlock came towards me with a syringe. I nervously asked, "What's that?" He taunted, "Iron." My eyes widened, "Hell, no that stuff hurts." He laughed, "You don't get a choice." He took another step; I fought him using the techniques I'd learned.

He must have called for backup because two more men ran into the room and pinned me down. One punched me in the face. I was too panicked to pop, but I wondered if I

could turn the iron to water. When the syringe punctured my skin, I thought about turning it water. I waited for the pain and quite proudly hid my smirk realizing I'd done it.

I curled into a ball crying. I wanted them to believe I was in pain from the iron. Really, I was upset with myself for falling into this trap. What would Haley do? This was the new question I was going to ask myself in these situations. I knew the answer. She would mess with them, and then kill everyone when Alpha Hammond showed up. I was our best shot at getting him. I could do this.

Lucas linked me, "Emmaline, can you pop away?" I replied, "This is our chance, Lucas. I could get him." Lucas growled, "I understand you are capable, but we need a plan. A plan that we come up with together. GET OUT OF THERE!" I compromised, "What if I call on Haley's protection?"

Lucas pleaded, "Baby girl, please. I need you. We don't even know where you are yet. Please pop to me." I frowned. I hated how upset he sounded. I was right though. We could end this all right here and now.

Lacy linked me, "Emmaline, I know what you're thinking. I have a compromise." I sighed, "What?" Lacy responded, "Bring your kidnappers back with you. Lucas can get information from them. You don't have any backup, and we don't have a plan." I reasoned, "Haley could do this. She could finish this for all of us."

Lacy countered, "Haley trained with Hackura for seven years. We will get Alpha Hammond, but it's not worth you getting hurt because we don't have a proper plan. They will come for you again, and we will be better prepared." I sighed, internally admitting she was right.

I used my fairy senses to figure out where in the room the warlock was. His friends were outside, but he was two feet from me. I linked Lucas, "I'm coming to you with the warlock who set the trap." Lucas sounded relieved, "Just get out of there, baby girl. We don't need him." I disagreed, "Yes, we do."

I popped behind the warlock, he yelled in surprise. The door burst open, the other two rushed in, but we were already gone.

For some reason, Lucas was outside Red Run's old school that burned down. I greeted them, "Hi, Guys. Here's a warlock whose name is not important, according to him." Ry's hands glowed and he hit the warlock with a paralytic's spell before he could utter a word.

Lucas was on me in a second. He whispered, “Don’t scare me like that again.” I frowned, “I was just minding my own business at school. I literally didn’t do anything. Well, except turn iron to water. That was bad ass if I do say so myself.” I heard a pop. Haley smiled at me, “It is bad ass. The ribbon has really infuckingconvient timing.”

Alpha Kyle asked, “Inconvenient? What the hell is the ribbon?” Haley laughed, “That’s all yours to explain, mate of mine.” Eric snorted, “Mine? It’s your fairy side that causes this.” Haley raised an eyebrow, “It’s because we are eternal soulmates, and I love you so much and shit. Which is your fucking fault.” Eric laughed, “My fault, huh?”

She walked over and gave him a kiss, “Yes, it’s your fault you’re such an amazing man. Who has the body of god. That’s totally all your fault. You built that gym on your territory. It’s your fault, you explain it.” Eric roared with laughter.

Haley walked over to me and gave me a hug. I asked, “How did Eric get here if you were in the ribbon?” Eric answered, “I had Bexley pop us in.” I didn’t see Bexley with them. Another man said, “I made her go home. She’s pissed at me.” Haley laughed. I asked her, “Is that Liam?” Haley nodded.

I realized Eric’s brothers were there with Drake, Peter, and Dylan. I heard a car door slam. I looked up as Lacy ran toward us and slammed into me. She rambled, “I was so worried. I just happened to link Dylan telling him Lucas was being romantic. I was teasing him that I couldn’t believe he didn’t come with him to surprise me. He freaked out saying he was with Lucas. I tried to get to you, but...” I patted her back interrupting, “You did what you could.”

The second she let go, Dusty grabbed me and pulled me into a hug. He informed me, “We were checking bodies of water. Why the HELL didn’t you turn to water?” Haley bit her lip but said nothing. She gave me a knowing look. I sighed, “I was able to turn the iron they were going to inject me with to water. I was fine.”

Ry ripped me out of Dusty’s arms. He chided, “Don’t do that to us, Evie. We’ve already lost you once. God, I was a wreck.” A portal opened and Katie ran out crying. She yelled, “EVIE!” Marcus stepped through behind her, nodding to someone behind me. Which meant Logan was already with the group I’d popped to. Katie held onto me and Ry.

I assured her, “I’m fine, Katie Cat.” Katie was sobbing, “Logan wouldn’t let me come help.” I whispered, “Don’t be too upset with him, he’s just worried about your little one cooking in there.” Katie sniffled, “I could handle it.” I smiled, “You can handle

anything. He's new to this having a mate business. You know about his hang-ups." Katie wiped her eyes, "Don't be all logical right now." I laughed, "His soul is at peace now, but everyone here was conflicted and troubled before I popped in. There are so many emotions in this group."

I looked at Haley and mouthed, "Can you do your calming thing for Katie?" Haley nodded and whispered her chant. Katie instantly calmed down. Logan said, "If you could keep your phone on you like Haley does now, that would be great Emmaline." I asked, "You can track my phone?" Logan corrected, "Gunner can track any phone." Haley coughed, "Harper's boyfriend lover." Marcus laughed.

Lucas took me back, holding me in his arms. He buried his head in my neck. I linked him, "I'm fine." He nodded but didn't say anything. After a few minutes he spoke out loud, "What happened? You have a black eye." I winced, "The warlock said he was going to hit me with iron. On instinct, I fought him like I'd learned."

Lucas asked, "Did you use your fairy powers?" I winced, "No. He couldn't beat me fighting, so he called in his two friends. I couldn't take all three of them. One held me down while the other punched me in the face. They held me down to inject me, he mentioned Alpha Hammond was on the way."

Lucas nodded, "I'll take care of it. Could you see where you were?" I shook my head, "No, I have no idea. The trip was horrible though." The warlock hissed, "She vomited. It was gross." Dustin kicked him, "You holoported a non-witch unknowingly. If you didn't know she would throw up, you're a terrible warlock." The warlock hissed, still in pain.

Haley grabbed my hand, "I'm glad you fought. I'll work on a new plan where you interact with multiple people fighting. If you have your fairy powers available, you should use them." I nodded, "It's just not an instinct for me yet, I guess." Haley smiled, "It is. Your light just knew you could fight. It's a process, working with your light. That's really cool about the iron to water thing. I'm jealous." She held her hand up to my eye. I felt completely calm as she healed it. I smiled at her. She grabbed Eric's hands. Several people grabbed onto each other. I followed her lead and grabbed Lucas, everyone followed suit.

Eric asked, "Do you need us to pop to your home, Lucas?" Lucas said, "No, I'll call everyone later." Eric nodded and Haley popped them away. I noticed Marcus had gone with them. Lucas cleared his throat, "Nick, do you guys need a fairy ride home?" Alpha Kyle snorted, "No, we can run. It's not that far after all." Drake said, "Emmaline, can you call Chelsea and Sam later? They were really worried." I nodded, "Of course."

Lucas linked me, "Pop us home." I noticed Brad was there with a hand on me, but several of our pack members were heading to an SUV. I recognized the one we often drive to school in. I popped us to Lucas' office. He looked at Dylan then linked, "Take us to our room." I smiled and waved at Debbie and Dale who both looked relieved to see me.

I popped Lucas to our room. He dragged me to the shower and turned on the water. I laughed teasing him, "Lucas, we have clothes on." He growled, "I don't care. You smell like them. They took you from me. I need you. You. Are. Mine!" He crashed his lips into mine. I kissed him back, trying to calm the desperation in his soul. I snapped our clothes off since they were soaking wet. Lucas' eyes flickered.

I said, "I'm ok, Dominic." He kissed me and slid into me. He claimed me for hours, but his soul was still unsettled. He washed me as if I was made of glass that would break if he put any pressure on his movements.

He took me to bed, we didn't stop until he asked me a question, "You were going to take on Alpha Hammond alone, weren't you?" I sighed, "So were you." Lucas sighed, "I had Eric with me." I countered, "I offered to call Haley to me." Lucas said, "We didn't know how that would even go since she wasn't in this reality." I said, "I can call my father to me as well. I know it wasn't well thought out. I just... I wanted this to be done."

Lucas put his forehead on mine, "I love you, baby girl." I said, "I love you too." Lucas said, "Brad is going to stick closer to you for now. He was a few steps too far away. According to your brothers, the holoport was designed to only call you. Brad tried to follow you but couldn't."

I said, "Don't be mad at him please. I know what a holoport is. I grew up in a warlock's house thinking I was part witch. I didn't even see anything out of place, so despite what Dustin said to the warlock, he's not bad at his craft."

Lucas stood, "I'm not mad at him." I raised an eyebrow, "Brad has a black eye." Lucas said, "I wasn't entirely rational. You were taken from me." I kissed him, "I'm right here." Lucas shook, "I have never felt more scared or helpless." I rubbed his arm, "Let me call Sam and Chelsea really quick." Both were relieved to hear from me and were glad I was ok.

I sighed and looked at Lucas' nightstand and grabbed his clue. I bit my lip, "Lucas..." He glanced down, "It's not the time for that." I laughed, "On the contrary, it's the perfect time. You do realize this says Bjourn's FATHER has five children then lists four names."

Lucas stared at me then said, “Son of a bitch! Bjourn has my fucking clue.” I laughed, “Yes he does.” Lucas swore, “She threw in an easy one after making them all so complicated that I would totally glaze over the obvious. I’ve been on the lookout for a fucking clown.” I laughed, “Bobo? I guess that is logical.”

He nodded and kissed me hard again, “Please pop out of situations like that.” I winced, “I want to say it occurred to me at first, but it didn’t. I don’t know why sometimes my powers happen without trying, and other times they don’t.” Lucas sighed, “Develop a better sense of self preservation.” I hit his arm, “I knew I wasn’t going to die.” Lucas said, “Bexley disfigured Alpha Hammond’s face as you. He will hurt you if he gets his hands on you. He could...”

Lucas’ voice broke, “Rape you, baby girl.” I caressed his face, “He didn’t touch me. I’ll work on it, but I want to help you as much as you want to save me. He’s coming for you. This isn’t just about me. Also, you should thank Lacy.”

Lucas’ brow furrowed, “Why?” I smiled, “She’s the one who convinced me to pop out with the warlock.” Lucas yanked me into a hug and took a deep breath, steadying himself. I told him, “Come back and lay here with me.”

Lucas frowned, “I need to question the warlock.” I assured him, “No one will kill him without you. Come here and calm down. Your soul is still not centered or settled. Come here and hold me. Know that I’m ok.” He nodded. I fought sleep until I knew he was ok. I faintly heard the click of our door shutting as he went to go question the warlock.