

Projections

Emmaline swayed with baby Charlie trying to keep her calm. I couldn't keep my eyes off this beautiful bundle in my arms. I smiled at her picturing a little baby with Lucas' eyes and hair. Holy crap! Was I ready to have a baby with Lucas?

Haley snapped a diaper bag. Thank goodness she was here. I didn't know what a baby needed. My eyes filled with tears seeing the burns on Charlie's body. Lacy linked me, "They better be dead! Doing that to a pup. Haley better have staked them all." I looked at Haley answering, "They are definitely dead."

Lacy pleaded, "Don't pop without me next time. We've been training together; I'll always have your back." I nodded, "I should've taken you with me. You're right, I'm sorry. We are a team." She agreed, "Heck yes we are."

She asked, "Is that Alpha Hammond's daughter?" I sighed, "A daughter he doesn't know about." Lacy winced, "Oh good. Here I was thinking this situation needed another complication." No joke.

Sam's aunt and uncle walked in the room. I saw recognition in her aunt's eyes when she saw Charlie. I wondered if Millie was reaching her to let her know she was going to be a mom. I gave them a moment to bond as a family before I told them what Millie had said. I saw Sam's uncle's eyes flicker with disbelief and recognition when I said Millie's name. He must know her.

Even my siblings reacted to that information. They all knew her. I didn't know her last name though, she never said it. How did they figure out who she was? Emmaline wasn't exactly common, but there were a few out there, evidently not always spelled the same as my name. I'd assumed she'd married Alpha Hammond since they were together for a time. Maybe that's how they knew her last name, but no one seemed to know if Alpha Hammond had a mate except for Eric. He somehow knew that, but he didn't appear to know she'd been kidnapped.

Lacy linked me, "Things are just getting weird. Some witch related to our pack members." I sighed, "It makes sense. The baby is part werewolf, part witch. Who better to raise her? Plus, her father's pack has been taken over. Millie wouldn't have wanted her daughter to run a pack anyways."

Lacy frowned, "Why?" I smirked, "If she's the leader of her coven she would've argued that was her daughter's right. Witches are all about the same gender of the leader taking over. Dusty would've taken over for his dad because David was the

leader. If my mom had been the leader, Katie would've taken over the coven." Lacy seemed to consider that.

I explained the situation. When Haley mentioned Millie being drained I paled. I linked Lacy, "Wasn't Haley held captive while she was pregnant?" Lacy nodded, "Yes." My eyes went wide, "She's a fairy... if they killed a witch wouldn't they kill her?" Lacy answered, "Not just her. There would've been dead vampires too. They would've fought over her blood. Whoever was left standing, Eric would've killed once he got in. Well, slaughtered is a more appropriate term." I shivered at the thought.

Thomas explained a little bit about Millie's background. I felt bad for her, desperately wanting her other half only to have him for five months. Not even that. Charlie must favor her werewolf side if Millie had that short of a pregnancy. Poor Millie, she probably thought she had more time to plan an escape.

Something nagged the back of mind when he said Millie's sister's name was Andie. I knew that name, but I couldn't place how. Sam's uncle said that Andie could be considered a wiccan. I looked up surprised. I glanced at Ry, but he wasn't listening. Could Grayson know Andie? Why did I know that name? I was usually better with placing people. I couldn't just ask Grayson. No one would let me near him, and he could lie. Plus, he'd try to talk to me about fake Lucas kissing that girl. I shuddered pushing that from my mind. I didn't want to talk about that. Ever.

I sighed wondering who could ask Grayson my question. I didn't know anyone he would talk to at our school. I'd figure out how to get that information later. I was surprised when Bexley, Jackson, and Caleb popped in. I linked Lacy asking, "Why did they come?" Lacy surmised, "Lucas wants to talk Eric down from going to war with Missouri."

My eyes widened, "Well, something is clearly going on with Missouri, but war seems extreme." Lacy said, "Not really. If Alpha Hammond had come to the council when his mate was kidnapped, all the packs would've come to his aid. If we'd found out she was in Missouri we would've already been at war." I sighed "Can't we all just have peace?" Lacy raised an eyebrow, "Evidently not."

Lucas turned his gaze to me. I could feel his anger in my chest, but I didn't need it to tell me how he felt. It was written all over his face. He was mad I'd popped Haley and myself into danger. I actually felt really bad about it. If I'd known more, I would've done things differently. I just wanted to save Charlie. I didn't want to leave her in whatever situation she was in, and I'm glad I didn't. They were hurting a poor, innocent child.

I tried to deflect some of Lucas' anger with the traitor in our pack. Millie did give us some clues for suspects, but she didn't say who. I couldn't help but feel for whoever they were discussing as a traitor. This was someone who feared for their child. Surely, they had some understanding of that.

Lucas wasn't swayed by my logic. I wanted him to show some compassion. Lucas turned and pierced me with a look that hurt my heart. He didn't want to discuss it.

I linked Lacy, "Why can't he understand? This person is a dad." Lacy sighed, "Lucas would've helped. He could've come to Lucas to explain the situation." I said, "Surely, they told him not to do that. Isn't the bad guy always telling you not to contact someone? In a werewolf's case it would be an Alpha."

Lacy responded, "It doesn't matter. Lucas would've given him information to leak, but we would've known. This person got them into the territory so you could be taken. You disappeared right before my eyes and were taken by a warlock."

I sighed, "That's true, I guess. It's someone who is scared though." Lacy replied, "They could've linked Lucas or Dylan. They could've had someone else come to him, there were options. They might be scared, but Lucas is always there and protects people. They know that, and they made bad choices." I guess I could understand that, but I still saw their side of the situation.

I was surprised this was about Christy. Great. She was messing with us in death. That actually sounded just like her. Then he said I was drugged... Drugged? Was that why I got so tired? Why wasn't anyone else tired? Lucas was reeling from the betrayal he felt from his pack member. I pointed out Alpha Chase's brother could help us.

Dusty blamed Haley for the situation. I couldn't stop my jaw from dropping. Lacy said, "That's going to go badly." It did. Haley was dragged out of the room by Logan, yelling about Valerie. Wait... where was Valerie? Wasn't she in heat? How could Ry be here? Dustin said he wasn't saying she did anything wrong. I sighed. That's exactly what he

implied. He didn't understand the way it felt to have your mate in danger. Combined with her children popping to their dad... It was a mess. I heard a crunch and held in a laugh as Dylan ate popcorn. He was always there to ease the tension.

I eyed Eric. He was still tense. It was almost like his emotions were coiled like a snake ready to strike... and he did strike. Aubree winced when Dusty went down after Eric's hit. I could tell he'd held back though. I ran over to my brother. Ryan helped him to his feet. He pointed out that Dusty should keep quiet. He threw in that

Dylan could make the snide comments. Were both my brothers on glue? Where were their filters?

Lacy linked, "Are they in shock? It has to be that right? Ryan is usually the levelheaded one." I studied their souls before replying, "They feel guilty. I think they feel like they didn't protect me, and they are lashing out. There's something else there... like hearing Millie's name unsettling them for some reason." Lacy nodded.

I tried to calm the situation, but Eric wasn't going to cut Dusty any slack. Dusty even agreed with him. I shot Ry a look. Ry shrugged, so I glanced at Katie. She looked torn, but it was clear as day she was angry with Dusty. I sifted through my own feelings. I found I was tired of Dusty's attitude. I needed to study his soul more and figure out the crux of the problem before people kept on punching him.

When Haley came back, I turned my attention to Logan. His eyes were blazing. That was more concerning to me. I knew Haley wouldn't really hurt Dusty because of me, but Logan was different. He wouldn't kill Dusty because of Katie... hurting him was a different story. Although, I suppose Haley did punch him. Maybe this was fine.

Dusty apologized to Haley, explaining his frustration stemmed from being several steps behind Alpha Hammond. At least that made sense. I felt myself relax a little bit along with Ry and Katie. We all shot each other a look. Dusty always hated being behind. He was a strategist.

We discussed everything. I decided the guys really didn't give us enough credit. They should really consult us girls more often. We were smart, not to mention diabolical. I couldn't believe they didn't think Lacy would realize her wedding was a target. How dumb did they think she was?

When Debbie got angry Lacy linked me, "I forgot she was in here." I shrugged, "You seem fine with this." Lacy shrugged, "I am. We can take him down and be done with him. It will be a date to be remembered. Dylan will NEVER have an excuse to forget our anniversary. It's not only Halloween, but the day we overcame an enemy." I teased, "We really are diabolical." She replied, "Damn straight."

I realized when they were talking that I was going to kill someone at Lacy's wedding. I was going to ruin her wedding, not anyone else... Me... I was her Luna, and she was basically my best friend. Everyone distracted me, but mostly Dylan.

My siblings were making weird comments about Millie. She seemed fine to me. Why didn't they like her? Lucas finally came over and held me. He was trying to assure me he'd kill Alpha Hammond. Thankfully, Haley found the words I needed to hear. Her

confidence in me gave me wings. Holy crap! I needed to ask her if we have wings as fairies. That would be so awesome.

We got onto the subject of Chelsea. I was certain her baby was a girl; I just knew it. Just because I was watching her, I saw Haley briefly twitch at the mention of Chelsea's baby. Oh no! Was something wrong with the baby? Eric squeezed Haley's hand lightly smiling at her. Ok, that was odd. I looked over seeing if anyone else saw that. I met Logan's questioning gaze. So, I wasn't crazy; even he'd seen it.

I studied Haley and Eric's souls. They were both happy. She felt cautious whereas he had complete faith in... her? Something had her doubting herself. She shouldn't. Whatever was going on, I was team Haley is right.

Haley caught Logan's gaze and smiled reassuringly at him. He did not seem reassured. I studied his soul. He felt fiercely protective, but something about his feelings gave me pause. I wondered if his bond with her gave him more insight. He could feel her every emotion; I was just guessing things based on her soul. Dang it! Now I was worried, just like him.

I was going to pull Haley aside when the guys left, but Lucas wanted me to come with him. Huh? Lacy linked me, "He needs you with him right now." I nodded. I wasn't going to argue. I liked being with Lucas. When he called Alpha Kyle, their group was so angry the phone's speaker almost busted. Peter was growling so loud it was hard to hear Alpha Kyle's responses. It was clear no one was happy. My phone buzzed.

Chelsea: It sounds like you are having quite the night. Are you ok?

Me: Yeah... are you?

Chelsea: Peter will figure this out. I know me and my little nugget will be safe.

Me: You bet he will!

Chelsea: It's a girl. We finally got a good look.

Me: I KNEW IT! I told Lacy it was a girl.

Chelsea: I'm really excited.

Me: Congratulations, girly!

I took a deep breath while the guys were arguing and texted Haley.

Me: I'm really sorry.

Haley: ...why?

Me: For popping us into danger.

Haley: I'm not. We saved a baby, and you controlled your powers quite impressively.

Me: I could've gotten us hurt.

Haley: PSHHHH, no. We could've popped out. If a vampire is draining you, pop the fuck away.

Me: Is that what you did when you were taken?

Haley: Sadly, no. I was shot with iron so I couldn't pop. My light zapped the vampires across the room though. That was fucking awesome.

Me: So, we are good?

Haley: Why the fuck wouldn't we be? We saved a baby, I got to fight which both sides of me enjoys, I killed bad people, and I'm getting fantastic sex tonight. I should actually be thanking you. Would you like cake? Molly says her mom always thanks people with cake. I assume that is custom in this realm.

Me: LOL never change please.

Haley: I have no plans to change, little cousin.

I smiled as I put my phone away. I still felt guilty that I'd taken her to vampires. That probably gave her bad flashbacks or something.

Lacy linked me, "At least they are making plans for the takedown with us here." I agreed, "That's definitely progress, I'll take it." Lacy said, "Lucas is going to give you hell for popping out." I sighed, "I just wanted to save Charlie. I didn't think it was going to turn into a massacre." Lacy bit her lip, "I get it. That little pup is such a cutie, and you did take Haley. You didn't go alone, that has to count for something."

I focused back on the conversation just in time. To offer to pop the pregnant women out of Lacy's wedding when everything went sideways. That brought the tension down several notches. Logan and Haley shared some weird sibling conversation by saying two words. I wanted to do that. How Haley translated Logan saying her name

to her popping Katie out of the situation even though she's capable because I need her and our child safe... I'd just never know.

Dusty actually asked me since we couldn't communicate by him just saying my name. I offered to take Aubree because that was my little niece or nephew cooking in there. I looked around the room. Everyone's souls were telling me this was going to work. Haley was practically wafting confidence. Eric often seemed pessimistic and bit 'the glass was half empty' so his feelings that we would be successful had me sighing in relief. This was finally going to be over.

Lucas pulled me from the room. We drove away. It was killing me that he wasn't talking. The silence was stifling and loud. I didn't know silence could be loud, but it was practically pulsing in my ears. When he spoke telling me to pop us to either my sanctuary or my treehouse, I was hoping this was the end of brooding Lucas. I picked my treehouse because I wanted him to be able to find it. Maybe that would thaw him a little. It did not.

Eventually, I broke the silence. His anger stung me like a whip in my chest. We argued. Guilt hit me when I used his previous actions we'd already argued about. I couldn't keep bringing that up, it was the past. I didn't agree we needed to plan things out. Sometimes the situation warranted diving in headfirst. Life happens and sometimes it doesn't give you time to plot out a freaking plan of attack. There was a baby that needed her family. I didn't know Charlie Rose was actually related to Sam's Aunt and Uncle, but they were who the mother wished her child to be with. I couldn't leave a baby in an unsafe situation. I didn't even know if she was alone because Millie had died.

Lucas brushed all that aside and insisted I take a wolf with me when I popped away. Even though I'd agreed with Lacy I'd bring her next time, I was deeply annoyed that he thought Haley and I couldn't handle it. Lucas called me on the feelings I'd had when I'd popped away.

OF COURSE, I was scared. I'd never met a vampire before, and those vampires wanted to eat me. When he mentioned I felt guilty when I came back without Haley, I couldn't hold back my tears. I was still disappointed with myself for leaving her behind. Logically I knew Haley was right. I just wish I'd known of a way to keep Charlie safe and help her at the same time.

Then I was annoyed. Haley was a fierce badass, and no one gave her the credit she deserves. Lucas argued it was about us being royal and fairies. My frustration and anger crumbled. I knew Lucas was right. I'd popped Haley and I into danger without

even warning her. I knew she wasn't mad, but I couldn't help but be disappointed with myself.

I felt badly I'd worried everyone, that wasn't my intention. I still hadn't grasped how long I'd been out. It didn't feel like I'd been asleep that long, but I'd practically slept Sunday away. I don't even know why I didn't tell him I'd already agreed privately with Lacy to bring her next time; I just didn't.

Things were headed in a sexy direction when a witch popped up. If my siblings weren't amazing; I'd join Haley's witch bitch's bandwagon just for this moment. I needed to connect with Lucas. I pushed down that need with great effort.

I almost laughed at the sight before me when we popped in. Haley was waving her swords around clearly ready to go in for the kill at a moment's notice. I searched the soul of the witch without really looking at her face. She was feeling quite deceitful. Not on mine and my cousin's watch, lady.

When I finally looked at her face, anger snapped within me so quickly I couldn't control it. I'd been around werewolves for a long time, so I let a growl go. Lacy linked me, "Emmaline? I mean that was an impressive growl, but are you ok?"

At the same time, I saw clear as day in my mind Lucas kissing the girl in front of me in the front office of the school. His hand was on her breast and the other on her butt. That was a witch ability to project, and she was using her power on me. **THAT BITCH!** I tried to force it out of my mind, but I never got to train with Dusty on how to do that. We were going to once I started my lessons with David, but that never happened.

I couldn't stop myself when I hit her. I tried to project the real Lucas kissing me back to her. I knew it wouldn't work because I wasn't a witch. I kind of hoped by picturing it in my mind her projection would fade. My light felt furious, and I was really frustrated with myself because it wasn't working. I could still see her and Lucas on repeat. Nothing I did was working. I couldn't get her out of my head.

When her hands started to glow, I knew I could do something about that at least. Without much thought I put my hands on hers and froze them. I smirked, hoping she got frostbite. Actually, I hope her fingers fell off her hands. I used a move Alex had shown me in our last training session. Horrid bitch.

Haley said something, but I could barely focus. I could just see Lucas' hands trailing over her body. It went further than what I saw. They'd continued after I left for whatever reason. I saw Lucas lift her shirt off her, kissing her chest. I turned to the

real Lucas trying to will the images away from my mind. It wasn't working. He was kissing every inch of her in my mind and I just needed it to stop.

I kissed him hard proving to that witch he was mine. I must have shocked her because the images finally stopped playing over and over in my head. Then she projected an image of Dylan about to help her to her feet. I pelted him

with my hail until I saw him back away in my mind. I decided I couldn't project to her, but I could make her hear Lucas with me. She would know not to mess with what was mine.

I made Lucas yell he was mine pretty fast. Lacy linked me, "Gross... but if your goal is for us to hear you; we do." I smirked and bit Lucas' mark, so he'd yell even louder. The second we stopped, and the projections came back to me; I couldn't stop my tears. His hands were on her butt, he was growling into her mouth. Lucas pulled me back into his arms, and my mind cleared.

It was needed relief. I tried to explain, but I didn't do it well because my mind and heart were a wreck. I didn't even feel bad about the fact that I wanted to kill her. She was unrelentingly throwing visions into my head. I was going to be sick.

Lucas told me he only wanted me, and the real him would never kiss anyone else. He better not because I don't think whoever he kissed would survive. I knew it wasn't Lucas in the school, but if I hadn't that bitch would've been met with hail. I popped us back downstairs once we were dressed.

The witch spoke directly to Lucas asking him for ice. She started projecting herself moaning. I heard it clearly in my head, "Oh, Alpha Lucas take me." Lucas ripped her skirt off. She couldn't have any freaking ice unless it came from me, and it was going to cause her pain.

Haley's comments broke the witch's concentration which made the projects stop again. I was with Dylan; we all needed a statue of Haley to worship. If this witch projected herself having sex with Lucas to me then I couldn't be held responsible for my actions. Lucas stepped forward asking her what she was doing here. I gaped in shock as the witch realized someone was trying to enter her mind. Haley was trying to make her tell the truth.

Lacy snorted, "Don't witches know you can't block the Truth Seeker? Haley's mental shields are fortified and can break down any protection spell of the mind." I said, "I don't think anyone, but you and the fairies know that Lacy. You spent time with them." Lacy smiled, "I do know a lot about fairies."

I focused back on the witch's soul and when she said she wanted to join Dusty's coven I felt deceit. I told Lucas she was lying. She hit me with a projection of Lucas thrusting into her. I saw red. I hit her with hail, then decided my fists would be more satisfying.

I yanked the witch to her feet, and she feebly tried to defend herself. Lacy linked me, "Should you need it, I have your back." I couldn't answer her, I was blinded by rage. Lucas' voice cut through the haze while I was kicking her ass. I hoped it hurt like hell. He basically told me to stop. He was asking me to give her mercy? He was on her side? She was HORRIBLE! She was back to projecting their kisses to me.

Only Haley seemed to realize this woman was already dead in my mind. Her eyes and soul held understanding, anger, and sympathy. I wondered if she could see what I was seeing. I couldn't take it. This witch was NOT going to come into my home and make me see this crap until they were done with her. She had maybe fifteen minutes left to live. I wasn't sure I'd even last that long.

I was going to drown her and have her turn to water. It wasn't enough to just drown her. There would be NOTHING left of this wretched woman. I restrained myself from pelting Dylan with hail again when he helped that stupid, wannabe manstealing witch to her feet. He began to lead her to our furniture. NO... HELL NO... she was not touching a single thing in our home. I snapped her a folding chair. A really cheap one that I hoped collapsed underneath her.

The witch spouted more lies. I didn't even need to search her soul to know that was a freaking lie. While she spoke to Lucas, she started her projections from the very beginning of what I'd seen in the school.

When she rubbed her head crying in pain, I knew Haley had broken through. Her resistance is what had hurt the witch so badly. I looked to Haley for confirmation, and she nodded to me with understanding in her eyes. I asked the right questions and got the witch's plan.

Lacy linked me, "That wouldn't have worked. You guys are soul tied. Seriously? Does this coven not pay attention to supernatural gossip?" The witch threw in that she planned to keep sending me mental images of her and Lucas and that snapped any remaining restraint I had left.

I turned that bitch to water, then ran from the room trying to scrub my mind mentally. I kept seeing it even though she was dead. Lucas' hands on her, wanting her, running his hands all over her. I couldn't stop my sobs. Katie ran in, "What did she project to you?" I sobbed, "Her and Lucas.... Over and over. I can't... stop... seeing it and them

together.” Katie whispered, “Evie, it wasn’t real. He would never touch that woman. He loves you.” I said, “I know... but it hurts. It hurts my soul... I can’t... breathe here. I’m sorry.”

I popped away from her to my sanctuary. I sat down on the bridge trying to center myself. I gave up and gave into my tears and anguish from seeing Lucas with someone else. I don’t know how long I was there crying before Lucas found me. He rocked me apologizing for what I saw.

That surprised me. I figured out Haley told him before he explained. I shouldn’t have come with him to the house. I should’ve just stayed in the dang treehouse. We needed more answers, but I couldn’t keep seeing it. It was now permanently etched into my mind. Lucas tried to ease my fears saying he’d never even seen the woman. I just... I wouldn’t make it if I lost him. He was it for me... he was everything. He told me I could never lose him, and I just didn’t say anything. What could I say? The fake you showed me I could? It wasn’t fair.

He held me until I ran out of tears. I popped us back to the house laying down. I know I’d slept most of Saturday night and Sunday away, but I was exhausted. I woke up with puffy red eyes and popped myself back to my sanctuary. I sat there and centered myself for several moments.

Once I felt stable, I popped to the gym where Lacy was waiting. She asked softly, “Hey, are you ok?” I nodded, “I’m better. I centered myself before coming here.” Alex walked over to us. He studied me then said, “Continue to center yourself in the pool.”

Lacy groaned, “Not more cardio! Do you all wake up and ask yourselves, how can I torture someone today? I know... Cardio.” Alex laughed and ruffled her hair, “No, little Lacy.” He walked away, “Since I wouldn’t want you think I’m out to ruin your day, you can run laps or join her in the pool. I can’t upset our Beta female, can I?” He winked at her.

Lacy said, “I think that’s the first time someone’s called me that. It was weird, but I liked it. I guess I’ll be running, I’m not a swimmer.” I went over to the pool and snapped myself into a swimsuit. I dove in the pool and let everything go so I could swim. I saw Lacy’s hand in the pool and stopped.

I smiled at her, and she smiled back. She studied me, “You seem much better now.” I smiled, “Water has always made me feel better.” Lacy laughed, “You don’t say? That’s so strange, little water fairy duchess.” I pouted, “Hey! I’m taller than you, I’m not little.” Lacy rolled her eyes, “Go get ready for school.” I laughed, “You go get

ready for school.” I snapped my fingers then stuck out my tongue, “I’m already ready.” I popped away laughing as she growled at me.

I opened my eyes back in my sanctuary. I really focused on centering myself. Lucas and I talked, and it was as if he applied a soothing balm to my soul. It was the final piece I needed to feel more myself. Mostly. It still hurt, but I didn’t feel as wrecked by the whole series of events.

I popped to the car and Brad regarded me carefully. He asked, “Are you alright?” I nodded, “Yup.” We all got in the car. I looked in the review mirror and nearly squealed in delight. I was trying to keep my composure. I turned back around and linked Valerie, “That’s a lovely glow you have about you.” Valerie gasped.

Ry asked, “What?” Valerie stammered, “N... nothing...” I bit my lip. Lacy linked me, “She’s pregnant, right? Pups everywhere... I’m calling it. You told her she was glowing?” I replied, “Yup.” Lacy laughed, “You better watch out, we are so next.” I said, “You first, then me.” Lacy winked, “Whenever my heat comes, I’m hoping for a pup.” I snorted, “A mini Dylan, we are not ready.” Lacy laughed out loud.

Ry grumbled, “No linking conversations, share with the whole car.” Lacy turned, “Be careful what you ask for. I was talking about Dylan and I having sex.” Ry shut up immediately. Valerie laughed out loud. Brad looked at the window as if the grass was the most intricate and interesting painting he’d ever seen.

When we got to school Ry said, “Evie, hang back.” I sighed. I was trying to avoid his eyes in the mirror to avoid this conversation. Everyone got out. Ry ordered, “Do that space unheard deal you do.” I sighed and spoke my chant.

He immediately asked, “What did she project to you? You didn’t attack that witch repeatedly because she projected some kiss she had with Lucas.” Tears pricked my eyes. “Don’t, Ry. I’m trying to be ok.” Ry climbed into the front seat, “You don’t have to be ok. Tell me what you saw. Now I know I’m right. It wasn’t just him kissing some woman.”

I furiously wiped at the corners of my eyes where tears threatened to spill over, “I saw everything. They didn’t stop after I left. He was kissing her... everywhere.... They... had sex.” Ry’s eyes widened with horror; he yanked me into a hug.

He apologized, “I’m so sorry you saw that, I’d have killed her too. You know it wasn’t him though. Lucas would never do that to you. I don’t know how much you know about wolves, but that would physically hurt him.” I pulled back, “What would?”

Ry tilted his head, "Being physically intimate with anyone, even kissing them, would physically hurt Lucas as it would hurt you." I gasped, "Are you serious?" Ry nodded, "Yes, wolves feel the pain in their mate bond. To actually have sex with someone who isn't their mate hurts them; quite a bit I believe."

I sighed admitting, "I didn't know that. I knew during the illusion it wasn't him. Even now, it's just in my head. I can see his hands on her... in a way that they are only supposed to be on me." Ry said, "Those are some mental images a brother doesn't need..." He shook himself, "But this isn't about me. I'm fine... this is ok."

I laughed, "You should've had Katie ask me, Ry." Ry said, "No, I'm fine. My little sister is sexually active. That's totally fine." I blushed, "Didn't you hear us yesterday?" Ry laughed, "Haley snapped noise cancelling headphones on Dusty and me. I chose not to think about why." I gave him a hug, "Thank you for talking to me even if it makes you itch." He said, "I'm always here. Plus, if Lucas ever did that to you, he'd be dealing with me. I'm not nice when you hurt the people I love." I smiled, "I know."

I got out of the car and walked into school. Class had started. I heard Grayson's voice, "You're still wearing your ring? You're still with him? After what he did? Do you have NO self-respect?" I turned, "Grayson, my relationship is none of your business." Grayson snarked, "I didn't take you for a gold digger, but I guess you can be wrong about people." I punched him directly in the jaw.

Brad materialized beside me. He sighed, "I can't even go to the bathroom and leave you alone for one second." He was trying to hide a smile. He linked, "Nice punch." Yeah, well I was contemplating following it up with a swift kick to the balls.

Drake came out of class, "Come on Grayson, enough." Grayson stood, "He CHEATED on her! All the way, I stayed! He didn't even stop when she ran away." Brad laughed, "Into voyeurism, are you Grayson?" Grayson turned red and started sputtered, "I... you... that's..." I studied his soul. He was feeling guilty and deceitful.

It hit me. I slapped him and yelled, "It wasn't him, and you know it." He paled, "It was obviously him." He was lying, and I could tell. I gritted my teeth, "You know about werewolves. You know it would've hurt him to be with someone else. He's MY mate. I don't care about Lucas' money. How dare you! Seriously, I'm sick of this. What is your deal?"

Grayson yelled, "My deal? He's a pervert! That's my deal! I'm trying to protect you, and you keep letting everything go. He's not a good person! He's a murderer!" I stepped back, "What did you just say?" His soul was angry but serious.

The principal called, "Grayson, my office. Now. Emmaline, Drake, go to class." I turned to Drake and Brad. The principal ordered, "Now, you two. Get to class." I sighed, walking into my class.

Mr. Blaze frowned looking down the hallway. When we got to our seats, I said my space unheard chant. I asked Drake, "What did that mean?" Drake looked confused, "I mean being an Alpha, he has to kill people. If you know about the supernatural world you know that."

I sat back. His explanation made sense, but I had a feeling it meant something else. Did Grayson know Christy? He'd mentioned a while back that Lucas had a girlfriend he dumped for me, and now he called him a murderer. He just happened to be there when I saw the illusion Lucas kissing that girl. Could he be working with Alpha Hammond? I pushed that aside. Grayson didn't want to hurt me, I knew that. Alpha Hammond definitely wanted to hurt me.

On the other hand, Haley told me not to ignore my instincts. Is that what this was? This feeling telling me not to trust Grayson with a ten-foot pole. I'd trust it. It's not like I was about to give Grayson a friendship bracelet, but my guard was going to up for any future encounters. I put that all out of my head and focus on my day.

By lunchtime, I was on autopilot being left alone to my thoughts. I was pulled from that by Lacy, Sam, Valerie, and Chelsea. They sat down at a different table to our usual one. Lacy demanded, "Space unheard." I quickly complied, "Ok." I said my chant.

I asked, "What's going on that no hear can hear but us?" Sam said, "Lacy told us about that witch." Chelsea said, "Yes, and we all agreed you didn't go all Rambo on her ass because of a kiss." Valerie just smiled softly at me.

Lacy said, "She showed you something else. Did she imagine herself with Lucas?" I dejectedly told them, "She didn't have to imagine. They went much further than kissing after I locked myself in the girl's locker room." Lacy growled, "That BITCH! Lucas would never..." I put my hands up, "I know."

Sam grabbed my hand, "He would've been in immense pain." I nodded, "That's what Ry said this morning." Chelsea said, "UGH! I wish she was alive so I could punch her!" I shivered, "I don't. She was going to drive me insane with her projections." They all hugged me, and I made the space heard again before we went over to join the guys. The rest of the day flew by.

I drove everyone home and was about to pop to Lucas when Ry handed me a box. He told me, "This is for you from me and Dustin." I smiled and opened it, "A ring?" Ry nodded, "We had a necklace, but Katie said we'd given you too many necklaces. She said you needed a ring." I honestly told him, "It's beautiful. Thank you, Ry." I gave him a hug. I waited for him to tell me it was some sort of witch voodoo protection, but he didn't. I smiled at him.

I nodded to Valerie. She linked me, "I'm nervous to tell him." I replied, "Don't be. He'll be insanely happy. I promise." I walked inside and about fell over. I heard my own astonishment when I said, "Dad?" My dad smiled, "Hello, daughter." I walked over and hugged him, much to both of our surprise.

I pulled back, "What are you doing here?" He smiled, "Haley called. I'm here to help you." I raised an eyebrow, "How?" My dad laughed, "It is good you are cautious. I want to show you something fun, and work on your mental defenses. We can't have someone torturing you over and over with images from their minds now, can we?" I said, "I'd rather they not. I'll go say hi to Lucas."

I popped in and said hi before popping back to my dad. He commented, "Haley said you have a place here." I nodded. He smiled, "Will you pop us there?" I did as he asked. He smiled, "We do not have long, you will be needed shortly." I frowned asking, "Needed for what?"

My dad smiled coyly, "You will see. Now, you were weakened so your mental defenses were not strong. Royals do not have the luxury of waiting for shields to come back. You must strengthen your defense. They are up now because you don't have to think about them. Feel the walls protecting you in your mind." I nodded to him, "I feel them." His smile was almost smug.

I felt them drop. I asked, "What was that?" My dad smiled, "I forced them down. Bring them back up or you will keep seeing this." I cringed as I saw him and my mom together in bed. I yelled, "EWW EWWW EWW STOP!" He simply replied, "Make me." I centered myself and used my light. I managed to get the pictures he put in my mind dulled.

My dad laughed, "Good! For your first lesson, that was very good. One just needs the proper motivation. Now, I'm going to let you do this, but I want you to bring my walls down." I gaped, "I can penetrate someone's mind? I thought only witches could do that!"

He smiled, "You can do it to other fairies and your mate. Witches can do it to anyone." I asked, "Can any fairy do that?" Marcious explained, "No, only royal water

fairies. It is a trait of our line. Come on, time's wasting." I needed more instruction, "How do I bring your walls down?"

My dad smiled, "Trust your light, and focus it. Stare into my eyes and will my walls down." I stared at him, focusing on feeling his walls. I found four walls. I got two down and projected the ancient ritual Haley did with me to him.

I could tell he was surprised. So, I used that to break the other walls down. He smiled once I finished showing him the ritual and I was slammed out of his head. That felt weird. He told me, "With practice, you will be able to shove anyone out of your head. Work on making your shields stronger. I was quite sad I missed Haley performing that ritual. Thank you for showing it to me."

I smiled, "Of course, old man." He laughed, "I am old. Practice your shields here daily. You don't need another person, but you can practice with your wolf. Speaking of said wolf, you need to get back. They need you. Think of Lucas and throw your hail." With a wink my dad popped away. I thought of my hail and popped.

I was stunned our own warriors were fighting my mate, Dylan, and Dale. Dale linked, "Lacy's in heat. Please get her and Dylan out of here." What the hell? My dad could've mentioned that. Why couldn't these wolves control themselves? This was Dylan's mate, and their Alpha's sister. They probably even grew up with her. Seriously. We needed to have a chat about control.

I grabbed Lacy and managed to grab Dylan's ankle to pop them away to their room in the house. Dylan turned as Lacy dove at him, kissing him. I spoke my space unheard chant. Before I could pop away, they were both naked. I saw Dylan's bare butt. Dang... he and Lucas worked out together. That much was clear. Were all werewolves ripped?

I shook those thoughts from my head. I had almost seen my best friend and his having sex. I was taking it to my grave that I'd seen Dylan's very sculpted bare butt. It wasn't as good as Lucas' but still... Werewolves, I guess.

I was getting more than tired of seeing people fight over who could have sex with my friends when they weren't in control of themselves. It was sick. I glared at the warriors who looked sheepish now. Perverts.

Lucas and I talked about my dad. I really needed a manual on my powers. I wished I'd known how to tear that witch's mental walls down. Or known that once Haley had them down, I could project something back. Lucas was sad it didn't mean crazy fairy

sex. I mean I was down to have sex, but we got sidetracked with his pack of perverts trying to hump Lacy. He wanted me to show him what we were doing.

I popped him to my treehouse. I sat us on the couch and focused on Lucas. He asked, "What are you doing?" I slapped his hand, "Shh!" I needed quiet. I focused. His walls were different than my dad's, but they allowed me in. Probably because we were soul tied or mates. Whatever it was, I was in.

His walls were easier to get down than my dad's had been. I smiled wickedly and projected the moment he marked me the first time we'd had sex. Lucas's eyes widened and he growled pinning me underneath him, but I wasn't done. I showed him where I shared my light with him. I didn't stop until I'd taken him through our whole first time in bed.

Lucas growled, "That is something, baby girl. Can you do that to everyone?" I shook my head, "No just fairy's and you. My dad showed me how to work on keeping them up so people couldn't project in my mind." Lucas kissed my mark, "Is that so?" I grabbed onto his shirt, "Yes."

I pulled his shirt over his head. I kissed his chest. Lucas ripped my shirt off, and it flashed in my mind. Him with that girl. I popped up frustrated with myself. I groaned, "UGH!" Lucas was behind me in a second. He asked, "Emmaline?"

I turned and kissed him hard. I wrapped my legs around him and snapped us both naked. I told him, "Make me yours, Alpha." Lucas growled and slammed me into the wall, "You're already mine, always mine."

His lips were back on mine. He bit my lower lip then slid his tongue into my mouth. He put me down and turned me to face the wall. He entered me from behind. I moaned, "Lucas." He growled and grabbed my breast squeezing it.

I tilted my head back panting with need. He pulled my hair to the side, licking my mark. I opened my eyes screaming. He grunted, "Is this what you wanted, baby girl." I choked out, "Yes." Lucas growled, "You are mine! I want no one else but you." I put my hands against the wall to brace myself as he went harder.

When we finally fell apart, it was dark outside. I popped us to the bed in my treehouse. Lucas pulled me to him. He questioned as he ran his fingertips along my arm, "What was that earlier?" I teased, "Maybe we didn't do it right if I have to explain. You proved I'm yours; emphatically." Lucas narrowed his eyes, "Not that. You popped away from me after I ripped your shirt off. Why?"

I sighed, “Do we have to talk about that?” Lucas tensed, “Now we do. Did I make you uncomfortable?” I answered, “No.” Lucas got out of bed and turned on the light. He pulled me up to him. “Emmaline, tell me what happened.”

I closed my eyes and whispered, “I saw more than you kiss that witch. You ripped her shirt off the same way you ripped mine. For a brief moment, you and she flashed in my mind.” Lucas asked, “They didn’t stop kissing during the illusion when you ran away?” Tears filled my eyes, “No, and I’m really tired of talking about this today.”

Lucas pulled me to him and looked in my eyes, “What did she show you?” He wiped my tears away. I whimpered, “Everything.” Lucas frowned, “They had sex?” I nodded, “She showed me everything then started over from the top.” Lucas kissed me lightly, “Baby girl, I would never....”

I interrupted, “I know. It’s just... now it’s in my mind, and I hate it.” Lucas sighed, “I hate it too. I’m so sorry you had to see that. Even knowing it’s not real would hurt.” I sighed, “I just don’t want to talk about it anymore. I just want to focus on us.” Lucas nodded and kissed the top of my head, “Alright, go to sleep.” I nodded and snuggled into his chest.

The next day went by in a flash, even fairy lessons flew by. Katie was getting really good. Haley popped into our training session as Lacy ran up to join us. I bit my lip as Haley said her chant, Miley said, “Let me just guess.” I laughed, “Lacy... you are kind of... glowing.” Lacy squealed, “Really? Dylan is going to be so excited!” She hugged me and turned to Haley, “You’re not going to let me train, are you?”

Haley laughed asking, “Why wouldn’t I? You’re pregnant, not injured. I trained throughout my pregnancy. Well, except those first few weeks, but that was out of my control. Miley will just refrain from knocking you to the ground or aiming for abdomen shots.”

Miley smiled, “I do love a challenge.” I asked, “Is it just you two today?” Haley nodded, “Yup. You’re with me, let’s go.” Haley came at me with more intensity than she had before. We used both fairy powers and physical strength. I was trying to throw hail at her, but she’d call the wind to bat them away.

I heard Dylan yell, “FORE!” and “HIT THE DECK!” Every so often. I was trying to tune him out and maintain my concentration. No matter how much I tried, I couldn’t hit Haley. She smiled and called time. I sat down grumbling, “Why are you so hard to hit?”

Haley laughed, "I trained for a very long time with Marcus and Bjourn. It's also my fairy side. I know more about my powers. Don't worry, you'll get there. You're doing really well." I smiled then remembered something, "Hey nothing is wrong with Chelsea's baby, right?" Haley frowned, "Why would anything be wrong? She's ok, isn't she?"

I nodded, "I just thought you seemed tense when they mentioned she was having a girl." Haley asked, "She's having a girl? I don't remember hearing that." I smacked my head, "That's right she texted me that. You just seemed to have a reaction when we mentioned her baby the other day."

Haley thought about it, "It's probably nothing. I could just be overthinking. Cassandra thinks I'm insane. Well, that's a tame word for her feelings on the matter."

I raised an eyebrow, "Do you really think you are being silly or are Cassandra's feelings making you doubt yourself?" Haley thought about it, "I'm fairly certain I'm right, but we will find out." I laughed, "Care to share?" Haley shook her head, "No, I will when I'm completely certain. If I'm right, then I'll tell you. If I told you before my mother in law would lose her shit, and Eric's losing patience with her as it is." I frowned, "I've never seen you so flustered."

I studied her soul. Haley smiled, "It doesn't happen often." I surmised, "You're upset and hurt by your mother in law. You're done with her." Haley agreed, "I have been for a while. I thought she gave me a chance, but she didn't. It is what it is."

I encouraged her, "You should talk to Eric." She sighed, "And say what? Your mom is a serious bitch who hates me? What good does that do? My kids deserve their grandparents in their lives, and so do my nieces and nephews. I can't take their grandparents from them. Nathan is amazing, and he deserves to be around. I can deal with a petty basic she bitch for them. It's nothing to me. People have been mean to me my entire life." I frowned. She meant that, but it didn't make it right. We went our separate ways for the night.

The next day at school I got called into the office. Sam's aunt was bursting with joy. She squealed, "The Alpha sent you flowers and chocolates!" I smiled but quickly linked Lucas, "Are these flowers and chocolate from you?" Lucas replied, "Yes. Do you like them?" I smiled at the blue and white roses, "I love them."

I asked Sam's aunt if I could leave the flowers in the front office. I took the chocolates with me though. I walked into the lunchroom and sat with my friends. I was looking down when everyone tensed. I asked, "What's wrong?"

No one answered before I discovered what it was, or more accurately who. Grayson spoke, “Emmaline, can I please speak to you?” I sighed, “Sure, go ahead.” He gave me a pleading look, “In private.” That wasn’t happening. I couldn’t bring any of my friends, they were pregnant. I knew Grayson wouldn’t talk to me with any of the guys present though.

I looked around the room and spotted Tessa. She wasn’t glowing, and I’d seen her at training. She was fierce. I must have caught her on a bad day, which I was grateful for, since I hadn’t been training like I was now. I told Grayson, “Sure, but Tessa is coming with us.”

Lacy growled. I linked, “You’re glowing, and Tessa is a good fighter.” Lacy grumbled, “She is. Screw your logic.” Tessa masked her shock quickly and followed us. I linked her, “Be ready to punch him in the face or something.” Tessa replied, “Of course, Luna.” I sighed, “Just Emmaline will do.”

Valerie linked me when I stood up, “TESSA? What the hell?” I replied, “You are ALL pregnant. He won’t talk with Drake or Peter present.” My friends all made annoyed faces. I smiled at them and walked outside.

Tessa stopped me once we’d reached my locker and kept a hold of my arm. To Grayson, I’m sure it looked like she was supporting me. I knew it was just in case he tried to grab me. Grayson spoke sadly, “You don’t need protection from me.” I disagreed, “Our last several encounters suggest otherwise. You are openly hostile toward me. You’ve even called the cops on my fiancé and me.”

Grayson angrily told me, “I won’t apologize for being your friend. None of these people are being your friends right now; I’m trying to help you.” I countered, “Lacy is my best friend. My whole family that’s met Lucas likes him. Your opinion on our relationship is irrelevant. You’re not helping me, you’re hurting me.”

Grayson frowned, “Your family? I thought you didn’t have any.” I sighed, “I recently connected with a cousin of mine. I’m sure your cop friends have told you about her.” Grayson frowned, “Haley Connors is actually your cousin? She’s being very unpleasant.”

I laughed, “She dislikes you much more than you dislike her. You’re not helping me, Grayson. I’m happy with Lucas.” Grayson looked down. I searched his soul. He was angry... really angry and... deceitful? Maybe even manipulative. That didn’t bode well.

Grayson looked up, "I'm sorry if I've gone about it the wrong way, but I really do care about you." That last part seemed to be the truth. He asked, "Can we meet up at any restaurant back home?" I frowned, "Red Run isn't my home anymore." Grayson was clearly annoyed, "Yes, well can we just meet up and talk?"

I pointed out, "We can talk at school. I don't believe you won't try to do something drastic if I meet you somewhere outside of school. You're scaring me lately. I didn't even want to come talk to you alone for goodness sake! Tessa isn't even my friend, and she's here because you scare her too. Doesn't that mean anything to you?"

Grayson hit a locker, "I'm scaring you? Your FIANCE is keeping you with your head buried in the sand. You don't even know him!" Tessa laughed, "Because you know him so much better than Emmaline. She lives with him after all. You definitely don't know him better than me. You've never actually met him, have you? I've seen you glare, but I don't think I've ever seen you speak to him."

Grayson glared at her, "You have to say that he's your Alpha. You all serve a murderer." Tessa's eyes flickered black and she growled at him. I squeezed her hand, "Why do you keep saying that?" I asked him. Grayson looked away, "He's an Alpha, they have to kill to stay on top." I studied his soul then frowned, "You're lying." Grayson smiled, "I'm not, they kill people."

Now I was annoyed, "Not about that. You didn't mean as an Alpha. You mean something specific." Grayson shrugged, "You don't know that. Look, Emmaline, you, and me, we are humans in this equation. We don't belong in the supernatural world. You should let them be in their world, we weren't meant to join it. I have a friend who told me you can reject Lucas. Just come with me. I'll help you get away from this world."

Tessa growled loudly and slammed Grayson into the locker. She snarled, "You seriously think you can take our Luna away from us? We've been waiting for her for ten years." Grayson winced, "It's not your choice, Tessa. Emmaline, come on. He already cheated on you once. What kind of life are you setting yourself up for?"

Tessa squeezed his shoulders tightly. Her soul told me she was worried about me, and furious with the disrespect being thrown at her Alpha. Dang. I think I actually liked Tessa now. I really must have caught her on a bad day. We all had those though.

I told Grayson, "I already told you that wasn't him. You even knew it wasn't him before I told you." Grayson said, "Please just let me help you. You don't need to get sucked up into this world. Trust me, it's not a place for people like us. We can run away."

Tessa lost her patience and punched him. She told me, "I dislike this human." I linked her, "Same." She smiled at me. She told Grayson, "Time's up human. Lunch is almost over, and I'm going to see the Luna to her classroom." He hissed, "You aren't even friends!" Tessa shrugged, "Us women have to stick up for each other. We don't need to be friends to watch each other's backs. I'm not letting some asshole manipulate any girl or woman and idly stand by watching it happen. That's not me."

We walked away as the bell rang. Tessa walked me to my class. I thanked her, "Thanks for coming with me." Tessa smiled, "Anytime, Emmaline. Well, before I transfer schools and packs at break. I'm going to my mate's pack. He's ranked very high within their warrior system where I'd just be starting my rank in ours. I might as well start my rank there with a clean slate. I messed up here."

I smiled, "I'm glad you're happy with him. You will always have a place here with our pack should you need it, along with your mate. We all mess up. I think we would've been friends had that not happened. We still can though. I'm at my cousins pack a lot." She smiled, "Thank you. That means a lot." I told her, "It would be a sad place to live if we were considered to be the person we were at our lowest moments. Everyone deserves a chance to prove their true colors." She told me, "Spoken like a true Luna."

I walked into my class and sat down. I crossed my legs and banged my knee on something. I put my hand under the desk and pulled out a phone with tape on it. I quickly looked around realizing no one was in here yet. Curiosity got the best of me, and I opened it quickly taking the tape off of it. There was text from an unknown number.

Unknown: I'm here to help. Text anytime and I'll help you.

Me: Who are you?

Unknown: A friend.

Me: A friend is not a name. Commonly a name is given.

Unknown: I'm just here to help.

Me: With?

Unknown: Anything.

Me: Great. I need help with knowing your name.

Unknown: Anything but that.

Me: Then why would I ask you for help?

Unknown: Because I know a storm is coming, and I can help you.

Me: Great. A storm is coming. Must be a day ending in y. That's pretty much my life now.

I put the phone in my bag amazed that no one had seen it. I knew it had to be Grayson or someone connected to Grayson. Maybe Gunner could track it. I shot a text to Katie letting her know I needed to see her after school. She replied with an affirmative. I had to laugh.

After school, I pushed the car a little bit more than normal but was still safe. Ry followed me into the living room where Katie was waiting. She shooed him away, "Go live in sin with your pregnant girlfriend, it's sister time." I laughed when he ran away.

I popped us to Lucas. I was not at all surprised to find Logan already with him. I gave Lucas a kiss and popped Katie to my treehouse. She asked, "So, what's going on?" I pulled out the phone, "This was under my desk after Grayson HAD to talk to me. I was wondering if you could give it Gunner. I need it back in case whoever is on the other end texts or something... but I thought maybe..."

Katie smiled, "Say no more. I will get Harper's boytoy lover on the task of tracking this phone's purchaser. Why didn't you ask in front of the guys?" I sighed, "I'm hoping to get a lead before Lucas goes and beats up Grayson. Maybe we can stop Alpha Hammond before Lacy and Dylan's wedding with Gunner getting this phone."

Katie asked, "And are you ok with everything else?" I sighed, "Do you mean do I keep getting flashes of Lucas and the witch kissing and having sex? Yes, I do. It's driving me insane." Katie frowned, "You killed her too quickly." I said, "I wasn't going to watch my mate with her in my mind while everyone tortured her." Katie agreed, "That's understandable."

We talked for a while, and then I popped her back to Lucas' office. He was angry for some reason. I looked around to see Dylan shooting me a look of confusion mixed with pity. Logan simply looked like he always did.

Lucas asked me pointedly, "Do you have something to share with me, Emmaline?" I gulped and then looked at Katie wide eyed. She was also confused. Was I wrong earlier? Did someone see me with the phone? I asked awkwardly, "About?" Lucas gritted out, "School." I sighed, "Umm Grayson wanted to talk to me."

Lucas growled, "And you took Tessa with you to talk to him." I nodded, "Yes, because all my other friends are pregnant. Tessa isn't glowing, and I know she can throw a mean right hook. I might have been able to deflect it, but Grayson couldn't. Plus, I've been watching her in practice. I caught her on a bad day which I'm grateful for."

Lucas growled, "Why did you even go talk to him?" I sighed, "Because I think... because... just BECAUSE!" Lucas growled. Dylan jumped in, "Uhh Queen Elsa... little fairy... Now is not the time to be evasive."

Lucas' eyes went black. Dominic was in charge. He snarled, "Brad said he told you to run away with him." I rolled my eyes sarcastically spitting out, "Yes, and we are going to be very happy together when we run away. I was thinking of the Bahamas. You know clear waters and I could work on my tan."

Dominic growled and pinned me against the wall, "YOU WILL NOT LEAVE ME!" Dylan said, "Sarcasm, Dominic... it was sarcasm. Queen Elsa is not serious. Let's all just take deep breaths." I said, "Come on Dominic, I'm not going to run away with him, that's ridiculous. Him wanting me to do something doesn't produce results. We'd have broken up five minutes after we got together if that was the case because he's never liked our relationship."

Dominic growled, "You shouldn't even SPEAK TO HIM!" I raised an eyebrow, "I told you once before you don't control who I talk to. I took backup AND I knew Brad was there. By the way Brad, you are a NARC!"

Dominic growled and slammed his lips onto mine. He broke our kiss to say, "You should've told me." I yelled right back, "I was going to! I was talking to Katie, my sister, remember her? I popped in to say hi and we left. Logan is here so that should've clued you in too. I'm sure he told you I was with Katie."

He growled, "I hate this Grayson kid, I will kill him." I sighed, "Then we might lose a lead." Lucas took back over and set me down, "What are you talking about?" Dylan had popcorn. I actually laughed. Lucas turned around. He was incredulous, "Seriously?" Dylan shrugged, "What? Popcorn makes everything better. You should try it. My way of life is more fun than you fuddy duddies."

Logan cracked a smile and Katie smiled at me warmly. I told them, "Look, Haley told me to trust my instincts, that's what I'm doing. Grayson has been in some weird spots that could be suspicious. I'm not saying he has anything to do with this, but if he does..."

Lucas questioned, "You think Grayson is involved? And you STILL went to talk to him?" I emphasized, "WITH TESSA and technically Brad. I don't know if Grayson is a part of this, I'm just saying... it makes sense to me. I am ALSO pointing out that I AM your Luna and you are supposed to trust me the way you want me to trust you."

Dylan clapped, "Break it down, Queen Elsa. The Alpha blood is not tracking." I asked, "Huh?" Dylan slowly repeated, "Break. It. down. Queen. Elsa." I groaned, "I heard you. Since when do you call me Queen Elsa?" Dylan shrugged, "Since you started to freeze a lake and encased a witch's hands in ice."

Lacy got us back on track, "Why do you think Grayson could be involved?" I sighed, "That bracelet he tried to give me. Brad back me up here; he seemed desperate to get that on me, didn't he? Did I imagine that?" Brad answered, "No you didn't."

I continued, "Ok, then the day of the illusion he was just there when I saw Lucas and that witch kissing." Lucas interrupted, "It was not me but continue." Dylan laughed, "He takes my job interjecting the facts. I'll let it slide this once."

I sighed, "Well... I just... He wanted me to go outside for some air. Which is normal, but he just happened to be right there. Then he keeps calling Lucas a murderer. When I pressed him, he lied to me. He said Alpha's are murderers. Sam's uncle said Andie could be called and wiccan. Ry said that Grayson is wiccan too."

Katie yelled, "OH MY GOD! She's right!" Lucas agreed, "There's merit to her thoughts, yes." I looked at him studying his soul. He wasn't surprised. I surmised, "You suspected him already. THAT's why you're so mad I talked to him."

Lucas sighed, "We thought it could be possible. We are trying to look into his background and have run into a lot of roadblocks." I sighed, "I took a wolf with me, that's what you asked me to do." Lucas growled, "You did. Everyone OUT!" Everyone fled.

His eyes turned black, “You need to be punished, little mate.” I smirked, “Oh yeah? Then I guess you should punish me, Alpha. Even though I did what you asked.” With that I began to pop around the room. I knew it would be interesting when he managed to catch me. I got an idea winked at Dominic/Lucas and popped to my sanctuary.

Dylan linked me, “I love you, Queen Elsa. NEVER CHANGE.” I laughed and waited for Lucas. I stripped my clothes off and dove into the water. I heard Lucas growling his whole run from the house to my sanctuary. When he entered the force field his eyes were darker than I’d ever seen them. He growled, “You are in such trouble, mate.” I gulped as Lucas dove into the water.