

# Making Plans

Lucas looked at Emmaline as she sat them both on the couch in her treehouse. She was not in a talking mood. Dominic laughed, “You got shh’d.” I growled at him. I felt what could only be described as a pressure on my brain. Then all of a sudden I was seeing Emmaline and myself the first time we had sex and I marked her. I was instantly hard and had her underneath me as the entire thing played in my head. I actually saw her share her light with me.

After seeing it, I don’t know how I didn’t realize that’s what was happening at the time. I didn’t realize fairies could project. Projecting is usually a witch’s power. I was glad Marcious was working with her on how to keep her own shields up. I didn’t want her to have to suffer seeing what someone else wanted her to.

I couldn’t stop staring at my mark on her neck. After seeing her project, me putting it there, the desire to kiss, lick, and bite it was at an all-time high. I decided to kiss it first. Emmaline immediately responded and pulled my shirt over my head. I ripped her shirt off.

The next thing I knew, she had popped away from me. I lost my balance hitting the couch with my stomach. Emmaline was clearly frustrated about something. Had I done something to make her uncomfortable? Dominic growled at the thought, but she immediately went right back to kissing me. I was startled at the need and desperation in her voice when she told me to make her mine. Dominic growled, “She is ours. What is she talking about?” I said, “I don’t know, but she needs reassurance. We will give it to her.”

I gave Dominic control, and proved she was ours; repeatedly. I only stopped when her entire body was shaking, and I wasn’t sure if she could take anymore. Emmaline popped us to a bed, and you just had to give it Haley, she thought of everything. She’d conjured the treehouse with a bed. I felt her shame when I brought up what happened.

She explained about the witch and fake me. I was surprised the couple didn’t stop when Emmaline ran away. Were they not part of the group that was supposed to apprehend her? Emmaline had apparently talked about this with other people. She wanted to stop, but I needed to know what all she’d seen.

When she said everything, I wanted to bring the witch back to torture her to death. When I found out who was playing the fake me in this illusion; he was dead. I asked her to tell me if they'd had sex. Haley must not have seen that. This was just great.

I would never have sex with anyone who wasn't her ever again. Dominic growled, "FIND the guy who pretended to be us. If the girl got away he did too, and we could find him. Then he's a fucking dead human." I agreed, "I will find him, Dominic. He will pay for what he did to Emmaline." Dominic was appeased.

I honestly couldn't blame her for her reaction. If that had been projected to me, I'd have gone on a killing spree. Thinking of her with someone else was like a punch to the gut. If I'd seen it, they would've had to chain me in silver to stop me from killing whatever I got my hands on. I kissed her and told her to sleep.

When she woke me up before she left for school I got up and hit the gym myself. I'd just knocked a heavy bag to the ground when I smelled my Beta. Dylan asked, "What did the heavy bag ever do to you, Lucas?" I growled at him. He raised an eyebrow, "You looking for a fight? Because you know I'll give you a better one than the bag that can't move. I can't beat you, but I am better than the bag. I can't believe you didn't link me. Thinking bags will give you a better fight. I'm insulted."

I told him, "Call Eric." Dylan's eyebrows raised, "Exsqueeze me? I'm not good enough? I've got to call King Alpha prick because you're that mad?" I just looked at him. He stuck his tongue out then pulled out his phone, "Hello my super special fun sized ninja fairy whom I adore. I need you to get King Alpha Prick to our gym, stat." I heard Haley laugh, "This had better be good. I had plans with him during the triplet's nap."

I heard a pop. Eric took one look at me and said, "Haley, snap me into gym clothes." Haley nodded and snapped them both into gear. She asked, "Do you want to fight us both?" I looked at Eric.

Dylan clapped, "DEAR GODDESS PLEASE LET THIS HAPPEN!" I nodded. Before I could process anything else, Haley tackled me to the ground. Dylan was ecstatic, "YES! YOU SEE? THAT'S HOW THAT HAPPENS! SHE'S FREAKING FAST! She's a super special fun sized ninja fairy flash."

I growled and jumped up to attack as Haley popped away. Eric hit me and I turned to face him. We sparred for an hour. Afterwards, I could honestly say I'm glad Haley was not on the side of the fairy's when we were at war. I held up my hand, "I'm good now."

Eric asked, "What happened?" Dylan said, "Who knows King Alpha of the pricks? Lacy and Brad assured me Emmaline is fine. My Beta blood had that question before you did. I just need that notated for the record." Haley amended, "Physically she's fine. Emotionally, I doubt it. I'd still be on a murderous rampage if I'd seen Eric doing what that witch bitch showed Emmaline."

I growled, "You didn't see it all. You saw the beginning. She'd started over." Haley paled, "Don't tell me she saw you have sex with someone else." I growled, "She did." Eric winced, "Fuck." Dylan's jaw dropped, "But... it wasn't really you. That counts in your favor, right?"

I growled, "And I want to know who it was. Because he's a fucking dead man for doing this to my mate! She popped away from me in the middle of things getting hot and heavy because I ripped her damn shirt off. Apparently, the fake me tore it off in the same way the fake me did to that fucking BITCH!" Eric winced.

Dylan asked, "So this is about blue balls? Gotta say, I thought it was more serious." Haley said, "Uh oh." I tackled Dylan to the ground. Haley said, "Eric, you should separate them." Eric laughed, "Nope. I'm good."

I hit Dylan several times before the wind knocked us apart and Haley popped between us. Haley demanded, "Settle the fuck down, Dylan was just being himself. He knows this isn't about blue fucking balls." I growled at Dylan who smiled at me, "And now we feel better."

I charged him and the wind blew me away from him again. Haley yelled, "GROW UP! I can do this all damn day. I can knock your asses into the wall repeatedly by calling the wind. You'll never touch each other, and you won't get anywhere near me. CALM THE FUCK DOWN!"

Dylan laughed, "Maybe you should calm down, my special fun sized ninja fairy. I'm fine. He needs to be angry and get it out. It's what us Beta's are for. I'm perfectly fine." Eric laughed, "Word to the wise, telling my wife to calm down is a hard no." Haley grumbled, "Telling ANY women to calm down is a hard fucking no. Men are different."

Eric teased, "Good to know, Angel." Dylan asked, "Don't you feel better now, my precious Alpha? You do. Come on, I know you do." I sighed, "I do." Haley said, "Good. So, you think the guy who was the fake you got away? Because I have an alternative theory."

Eric interjected, "Of course you do." He kissed her forehead and Haley smiled at him. Dylan squealed, "What's the fairy hijinks alternative? Is he dead? Because if I spend the COUNTLESS hours my best friend is going to make me spend looking for a dead guy... It's really going to cut into the time I get to bang Lac..."

I growled, "DO NOT finish that sentence." Dylan grumbled, "I'm going to have Brad bring Emmaline back for a midday bang. You're moody." I growled, "No, you won't." Dylan asked, "Wouldn't we all be happier though?" I stared at him. Eventually he yelled, "FINE! I'll just get you coffee. That works for me." He linked someone.

I took a deep breath and asked, "Haley, what's your theory?" Haley said, "What if the person who was you is the traitor in your pack? None of your pack would've questioned fellow pack member being in the school. You have to have teachers old enough for a daughter to have been mated to someone in Hammond's pack."

Dylan chimed in, "Actually, there are six faculty members with daughters that were mated to someone in Hammond's pack. Bless you, Haley. You are breathing life into the time I have for my sex life." I growled. Dylan shrugged, "What? I didn't name names, you inferred. That's obviously not my fault."

A pack member walked in, handed me coffee, then left quickly. Haley laughed and I ran my hand through my hair. I lamented, "She's my sister, Dylan. Besides, if you even thought about having sex with another girl; I'd kick your ass."

Dylan put a hand on his chest, "Well, I never." He even said it in a southern accent. He sobered, "In all seriousness, I would never hurt Lacy. I'd cut off my own hand before causing her one second of pain. Stop making serious Dylan appear. He's just no fun." I nodded, "I know. On both counts."

Eric said, "Lucas, let's take a walk. Dylan don't talk to my wife, don't look at her, and unless you want to be pulverized... do NOT touch her." Haley laughed, "What if we stay on opposite sides of the mat? Then can we talk?" Eric considered then said, "If you really want to, I was trying to help you. He's annoying."

Haley smiled and popped into Eric's arms, "He's my friend, and deep down you know he's funny. He's your friend too. I figured that out a while ago. He gets away with so much because you're friends." Eric growled, "Sure he's funny...looking."

Dylan said, "How you wound me King Alpha Prick. Have no fear, I know that you are just warm for my form. You are aggrieved that you met Haley before you could convince me to sow my wild oats batting for the other team." Haley laughed.

I linked Dylan, “Why? He’s going to hit you, and you won’t be able to say he hasn’t.” Eric was already moving. Dylan tried to run, but Eric caught him easily and pinned him. He told him, “You are not my type, Dylan. Do not EVER suggest in front of my wife that I’d fuck you or anyone else. Got it?” Dylan nodded.

Haley put her hands on Eric’s chest. “Eric, it was a joke. I’m not upset.” Dylan said, “Yeah, she likes Lucas and she KNOWS you two got it on. Plus, my record of you not punching me continues. Gosh, I’m on such a roll today.”

Haley said, “Dylan, give me a second please.” Dylan smiled at her, “I am but your humble servant, I will do as you say.” Haley smiled then kissed Eric. She whispered, “It’s ok, Thor. He meant nothing by it. The women you’ve been with bother me more than the men do anyway. Men aren’t catty ass bitches who try to throw my lack of sexual experience in my fucking face.”

I winced. Dylan linked me, “Uh oh. You might have to fight King Alpha Prick to calm him down now. Our gym will have to clear all day. I was going to give Alex the all clear. Poor Alex. R.I.P. our schedule we worked so hard on.”

Eric growled, “WHO FUCKING SAID THAT TO YOU?” Haley sighed, “Claudzilla, for one.” Eric said, “Who else, Haley?” She kissed him then pulled back, “We can talk about that home. Go take care of your friend. I didn’t have some bitchy witchy project images of you having sex into my head. Which you can all fucking thank your moon goddess for because you’d need all my brothers, yourself, and my dad to stop me; and they’d have to catch me first.”

She broke off seemingly thinking about something then added, “Ok, I take that back. You’d need Aiden too. He’s the only one who could catch me.” Eric laughed, “That’s so you, Angel.” She smiled, “You’re mine.” Eric kissed her, “As you’re mine.” He put her down and turned to me.

He inclined his head, “Let’s go.” He shifted the second we were out of the door. I followed suit letting Dominic free. We ran several miles before Eric shifted back. I ran a bit longer then joined him shifting into human form.

Eric asked, “Do you feel better?” I sighed, “A little. That damn woman came into our home and did that to my mate. Someone DRUGGED her in OUR home. How the FUCK can I claim to be able to protect her when this shit happens in our home?”

Eric was quiet then he asked, “Do you think I can protect Haley?” I was bewildered, “Of course you can.” He reminded me, “Haley was taken from my backyard. Vanessa, my own pack member, challenged Haley for the Luna position and I could do nothing.

Haley has flashbacks and panic attacks that I can't stop. Her family and I tortured and killed her uncle. She saw him die and he still haunts her. We do what we can. You can protect Emmaline, that's not a claim. You have no power over witches or warlocks. None of us can stop them projecting into anyone's mind. Haley told me Marcious was going to help Emmaline with her mental shields."

I nodded, "He did. She's going to practice more." Eric shrugged, "Then it's out of your control." I growled, "That's fucking BULLSHIT! I'm supposed to protect her!" Eric said, "I know. Believe me Lucas, I know. I hate the shit Haley deals with. My whole life, I was taught that I would make everything better for my mate. That's a lie. It's still a relationship and I hate myself for the fact that there have been times; I made things worse for Haley. I'm not always the hero in our story, but she doesn't need me to be. She's a hero, and she needs a partner. It's not a superhero and sidekick situation. We are partners, and we have saved each other on multiple occasions. She's strong enough to stand without me though. That's what your mate and Luna does. They are strong enough on their own. I simultaneously love and hate that. I have to fight my instincts to protect her at all costs, but you have to let Emmaline handle her business. Be there for her always, but don't feel like you can't protect her. You can."

I sighed staying quiet for several moments, "That was very wise." Eric laughed, "Part of it is something my dad said to me." I laughed, "Of course, Nathan always knows what he's talking about." Eric nodded, "My dad is a knowledgeable man. Are you alright?" I nodded, "I'm much better, thank you."

Eric snorted, "Let's get back before Dylan convinces my wife to make this a daily visit." I laughed, "He'll try. He loves his fairy show, and Haley is the star." Eric smiled, "Yes, but she's my star." We were both laughing as we shifted back.

We both pulled up startled when we got to the gym. Haley was cackling as four of my pack warriors carried her around in a makeshift chair with poles. Another pack warrior was fanning her. Dylan said, "You see? We worship you here. Come more often, and this will all be at your service." Eric growled and ran faster. Dominic was howling with laughter.

When Eric reached Haley, she snapped his clothes and he ripped her out of the chair baring his teeth at Dylan. He told her, "This is why I didn't want you talking to him. Dylan, she's FUCKING MINE!" Dylan put his hands up, "No one was arguing that. I was simply making excellent points, if I do say so myself, for why she should visit Emmaline here more often." Eric growled, "If she comes, I come."

Dylan sighed, “That’s fine. Not even you can ruin the fairy show, King Alpha Prick. Though I bet you’d try, you just can’t help it. This was but a taste of my plan, my fun sized ninja fairy. I’ll have it laid out perfectly later.”

I laughed. Haley snapped me some clothes as well. Dylan said, “See? You didn’t even have to go grab shorts. How handy is that?” Eric said, “Your own Luna can do that too.” Dylan countered, “I am aware.” Eric said, “Angel, pop us home before we send their pack into heat again.”

Dylan quickly disagreed, “No, you should stay! That would be great, but if you could wait like a day that would be better. Back to back heats sounds like Dylan is out of shape... Help a brother out.” Haley laughed, “Brother?” Eric explained, “It’s a saying. We are leaving.” Haley frowned, “But he’s my friend, not my brother.” I laughed as they popped away.

I told my Beta, “Sometimes Dylan, I swear you want him to kill you.” Dylan smiled, “No, no. I want to live, what we now know to be, a very long life. I have mate friendship immunity now which surpasses my simple being his friend immunity status. As long as Haley likes me, I am untouchable. MUHAHAHA I have such power. I have a get out of jail free card that never expires. How you cannot give him crap is beyond me. He’s so damn hard to like sometimes. He’s good looking, his mate is perfect, he’s a prince of the Hackura now, he’s aligned with the fairy’s and Hackura, and did I mention his mate is perfect.”

Dylan shook his head, “GOD! They even go into alternate realities. If anyone was meant to meet other reality versions of our group and regale the tales... IT WAS ME! But noooo. He gets to go. There will be a Haley who grows up with King Titus because of it. At least we don’t have to deal with that King Alpha Prick... those poor versions of ourselves. He’ll be even worse in that one. Maybe that version of you will join me on the dark side.”

I laughed, “I doubt it. I’m happy for him. He’s my friend, and our ally. His backing is ours; should we need it.” Dylan groaned, “COME ON! Just admit it, it’s just us here. He left, just say it. HE SUCKS!” I laughed, “He’s a good friend.” Dylan groaned, “I know deep down somewhere, you know he’s the King Alpha Prick. One day, in a weak moment, I’ll get you to admit it out loud.” Dylan did an evil laugh again. I rolled my eyes.

We walked into the office. I asked him, “With Haley’s theory; who are our suspects?” Dylan answered, “The gym teacher, the social studies teacher, the English teacher’s husband, I hate to say this one because I know Emmaline likes him but Mr. Blaze, a

biology teacher, and the principal.” I sighed, “I know all those people.” Dylan said, “We all do.”

I groaned and sat down in my chair, “Did Alpha Cameron have any of the daughter’s?” Dylan sighed, “No, some of the pack decided to leave. He’s reaching out to packs to see where they settled, but all six girls’ whereabouts are unknown.” I asked, “Do we know if any of them are mated to a witch?” Dylan happily answered, “We do know that, nary a one.”

I groaned then asked, “Did any of their mates die?” Dylan shook his head, “Not according to our information. Not all of Hammond’s warriors fought. According to Alpha Cameron, many said they no longer respected their former Alpha’s leadership. They said he was losing it, and they couldn’t be part of taking another Alpha’s mate. Scratch that, they said ANY werewolves mate. Especially unwillingly on her part. Then you add in our fun sized ninja fairy’s fury, and they made the wise choice to not be on her righteous, and fun for me, war path.” I said, “At least I can have some faith that overall, we are respectable as a group of supernatural’s. I want all those men in our pack watched closely.”

I called Logan. He answered, “Alpha Lucas, this is a surprise.” I asked, “How much do Gunner’s services cost?” Logan sounded surprised, “You need to have someone’s electronics’ monitored?” I said, “I need to monitor six members of my pack, and I can’t be sure that my people can do it without alerting someone. We would lose our advantage against Alpha Hammond if he found out we were looking for a traitor among ourselves.”

Logan said, “Send me the names. Gunner will monitor them discreetly.” I said, “Thank you, Prince Logan. Send me a contract for his fee, and I’ll sign it.” Logan snorted, “And have my mate try to cut off my balls? I’m going to pass. Besides, this is about family. Emmaline is my family too now, and Hammond is coming for her. I will help you in what way I can, Alpha Lucas.” I said, “Call me Lucas.”

Logan laughed, “If you’ll call me Logan.” I agreed, “I will. This really means a lot to me.” Logan said, “I will always help my family. I wish I could put it out there that Emmaline is considered family to me and mine. That would let everyone know who she really was though. I really want to kill David to just get over that hump.”

I laughed, “It would solve many problems, but I want David.” Logan said, “I could be persuaded when the time comes for you to join me with him. He caused both our mates’ immeasurable pain, and I won’t let that go.” I agreed, “Neither will I.” Logan said, “Good. Send me the names, Gunner will monitor them.”



I turned to Dylan and asked, “Is Lacy’s heat over? How have you been here this whole time?” Dylan looked at his watch, “I don’t think so. This is our first non-fairy induced heat so it’s not a certain science here. I’m taking notes. She’s sleeping though so I thought I’d join the fun.” His phone lit up and he said, “Got to go, she’s up.” I asked, “Is that a baby monitor with a video feed?” He yelled, “Yes, I had to monitor the situation!” I laughed as he ran away.

My dad came in, “Was that Dylan I saw running through the house like his hair was on fire?” I nodded, “Yup, he left Lacy sleeping to join me for a bit. I’m guessing he’ll get hell for not being at her disposal the second she woke up.” My dad smiled, “That boy, for all his kid-like tendencies, is an excellent Beta.” I smiled, “He is. I want to run something by you.”

My dad sat down, “Hit me.” I said, “This kid Grayson. I don’t know if it’s my instincts telling me has something to do with this whole Alpha Hammond situation or if it’s wishful thinking.” My dad nodded, “I’d be glad if he did, but break it down for me.”

I explained my theory to him of Grayson being Andie’s child with Hammond’s half-brother. Thomas said Andie was a wiccan and we knew Grayson was too. That was thin evidence, but our investigators were hitting a wall learning more about Grayson just like they were with Andie.

My dad thought about it, “I don’t think it’s wishful thinking, son. I think you do what I taught you. Following your instincts. Obviously, we can’t bring him in and torture the son of a bitch, but we can monitor him.” I nodded and got on making that happen.

The rest of the week flew by. It was hard since I was only getting Dylan for a few hours here and there when Lacy was sleeping, but Lacy came first. I was just glad I was getting Dylan at all. I missed the light heartedness he brought to all the situations. Emmaline helped me with some paperwork Tuesday night, which was a great experience for her, and we got to spend time together.

I was pissed I’d had to send my dad with her to fairy lessons, but I just couldn’t get away without Dylan here. Dylan joined me mid-day Thursday beaming, “I’m really tired, but it was worth it.” I laughed asking, “Her heat’s over?” Dylan nodded, “Yup. She’s working on the homework Emmaline had collected for her.” I laughed, “Of course she is.”

I caught Dylan up. He smirked, “I knew you’d be lost without me.” I smiled, “I’d argue with you, but it took me two hours to find a file the other day. I was so pissed because I knew you’d have it in minutes.” Dylan laughed, “I have a system.” I said,

“That you NEED to write down. Emmaline caught on though. She found the damn file in ten minutes.”

Dylan laughed, “At least you found it. So, Grayson is being watched?” I nodded, explaining my logic to him. Dylan said, “Yeah, I know it’s bad, but I really hope he has something to do with this so he can stop being a problem. My fun sized fairy will disappear him. Won’t that be fun?”

I said, “We’d have to be careful. He’s gone to the cops about us.” Dylan said, “Uhh, I know I was gone for a few days, but you forgot our fun sized ninja fairy is not in our pack. King Alpha Prick will be so upset. He’s ever so testy about her.” I smirked, “I missed you, man.”

I thought it over and called Dustin. He answered, “Hey, Lucas.” I asked him, “Do you have a spell or something that can alter someone’s memories or erase them?” Dustin said, “Of course we do. I can even give someone amnesia. It’s not a simple process but I can do it.” I told him, “We might need to keep that idea in our pockets for Grayson should he be a part of this.”

I explained to Dustin our thoughts and agreed, “I’ll gather the supplies and talk it over with my siblings. Well, maybe not Katie. She’s a bit... touchy and vindictive these days in her spells.” I laughed, “Pregnancy.” Dustin said, “Combined with her need to keep Evie safe. She’s determined to never let anyone take her from us again. Ryan and I agree she just has different methods of how she’d want to accomplish that.” We spoke a bit longer then hung up.

Dylan groaned, “Lacy is joining training. Damn it! I was hoping she’d stay out of training until she knew if she was pregnant.” I raised an eyebrow, “She’ll know the second Haley or Emmaline sees her.” Dylan shot up and ran, “COME ON! We have to get there before that space unheard chant. It’s my current nemesis. My show is trying to take off without me. What WERE you thinking, Lucas? I’m exhausted. What’s your excuse?”

I rolled my eyes, “You won’t make it.” Dylan said, “Where there is a will there’s a way, doubting Mufasa.” I replied, “If you weren’t racing a fairy then maybe.” Dylan growled. He was breathing heavily when he shifted back grabbing some shorts, he ran into the gym.

We missed it. He growled, “FOILED!” He turned to Eric, “Did you hear anything before the space unheard chant?” Eric frowned, “No? What was I supposed to hear?” Dylan started to pace. I said, “If Lacy was pregnant or not.”

Eric shrugged, "I wouldn't tell if I did because my wife would be upset with me." Dylan said, "You see, Lucas? He's the king Alpha Prick." I rolled my eyes, "You'll be fine." Haley and Emmaline squared off while Miley and Lacy did.

Only because I'd watched them before did I notice Miley changed her style. I smiled and linked Eric, "Lacy is pregnant." Eric replied, "I would have to agree." Dylan didn't have a chance to notice because we had to start diving. Emmaline was throwing hail at Haley, but Haley was using her wind to knock them away.

It was a good distraction for Dylan who was yelling ridiculous stuff. We couldn't really even watch the practice. Dylan got hit by hail and grunted, "Man down. Beta down. Man, that hurts!" I laughed. Eric said, "I'd say you didn't deserve it, but I'm sure you did something at some point to deserve that."

Dylan said, "Deep down, I know that you like me King Alpha Prick." Eric rolled his eyes, "Keep dreaming, Dylan." Dylan said, "If Lacy's pregnant I hope our pups are mates." Eric said it as a matter of fact, "You'd better hope you have a girl then Dylan, because no one will touch my little girl."

Dylan smiled broadly, "Your little girl will have a mate though." Eric growled. I linked Dylan, "Not the button to push. You enjoy that mantle of him not punching you. Cassie has a mate comments might tip it against you."

Dylan ignored me, "She looks JUST like her mother too. I bet men will fall at her feet." Eric went at Dylan not caring that he got pelted with hail. Dylan said, "You know she will have a mate." Eric growled, "I hope you have a girl, Dylan."

He grabbed Dylan and held him up using him as a shield. I winced as Dylan took shots of hail all over his body for several minutes before Eric put him down. Eric told him, "You can mess with me Dylan, but you leave my little girl out of it. Understand?" Dylan winced, "Got it, baby Cassie is off limits."

Eric nodded then said, "Yes, my little girl looks just like my wife. My little girl will have everything her mother didn't, and if someone so much as looks at her sideways; I'll kill them. She will never be in casts like my wife."

Dylan was serious for just a moment, "I'd never let anyone hurt Cassie either, Eric. I swear. Consider me on guard. I'll activate my Beta Chat. NOTHING shall ever happen to little Cassie. We SHALL ensure it. Nary a scraped knee even. We will be everywhere, like the creepy ninja's."

Eric nodded, "Thank you." Dylan rubbed his chest. I linked him, "I did warn you." Dylan said, "Maybe Haley will heal me." I nodded, "She would."

Haley and Emmaline were done and talking to each other. Haley popped to Eric. Dylan said, "Oh beautiful perfect fun sized ninja fairy friend, please heal me before you go." Haley laughed, "Did you get hit with hail?" Dylan said, "After being used as a shield after a series of events that may have been entirely my fault, yes I did." Haley laughed and healed Dylan while Eric stared at him. They popped away.

The next day I'd realized I hadn't ordered Emmaline flowers and chocolates yet because I'd been so busy without Dylan. I'd ordered her blue and white roses and an assorted box of chocolates to be delivered to the school.

Dylan came dancing into the room. I asked, "Do I want to know why you are dancing?" Dylan said, "I'm going to be a dad! ME!" I laughed, "You'll be a good one." He smiled, "I will, won't I?" I nodded, "You will. So, I'm going to be an uncle." Dylan smiled, "You are. You're next buddy. Dad life is coming for you. I get to tell dad jokes which means the stars have aligned!" I said, "Eventually it will be my turn."

Dylan wiggled his eyebrows, "Lacy told me Emmaline said she'd be next after Lacy." The joy I'd felt at that statement was unlike anything I'd felt before. I asked, "Does my mom know she's getting her long awaited grandpup yet?" Dylan gasped in mock horror, "You didn't hear her scream? I was sure they'd heard her in Australia." I laughed. "I must have been inside Emmaline." Dylan snorted and we got to work.

I smiled when Emmaline linked me about what I'd sent her. I made sure she liked them and got back to work. Several hours later, a portal opened in my office. Dylan squealed, "That just happens in our lives now. It's awesome."

Logan then Katie stepped through. I smiled asking her, "Are you here to see Emmaline? She's not back from school yet." Katie smiled, "I know. I'm going downstairs to wait for her." She left quickly. Logan announced, "Something's up. Emmaline asked to see Katie." I said, "She could just want to spend time with her." Logan said, "I think it's both. Something is up, and she wants to spend time with her."

I nodded while Dylan and I kept working. We were almost caught up from the week. Emmaline popped to me and gave me a kiss before popping away with Katie. I asked Logan, "Do you need me to ask Emmaline where they are?" Logan said, "No, I called my sister and made her tell me the location of Emmaline's treehouse and sanctuary. While my men can't find it, they are around in the surrounding area."

I smiled, "Of course they are. Has Marcus let Torvi out of the Hackura realm?" Logan tilted his head, "Let is a strong word. Torvi agreed to stay, and the next girl's day is in our realm because Torvi refused to miss it. Marcus talked to Haley, and she agreed to have it hosted at the castle to ease his mind." I laughed, "Of course she did. Haley would do anything for you all." Logan agreed, "She would."

Brad entered the room. Dylan groaned, "That's not a good face. Make a different face." Brad winced, "We had a situation today at school with the human Grayson." I growled and opened my report from those watching said obnoxious human.

I stood asking, "He talked to Emmaline?" Brad nodded, "He came up and asked Emmaline to talk to him. He refused to speak to her in front of others." I growled, "Tell me she didn't go off with him alone." Brad winced, "No, she took Tessa."

Logan laughed, "Tessa? I heard about her from my sister." Dylan said, "Then you'll know your sister likes her now. I think they are friends. Tessa is a good warrior, and Emmaline would've noticed that."

I growled. Brad cautiously said, "Tessa stayed close; she even had a hold of Emmaline's arm." I couldn't hold Dominic back from taking over. He snarled, "WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT DID THAT WRETCHED HUMAN DO TO HER?" Brad flinched, "Nothing, he never touched her. He offered to help her get away from you... to reject you and run away."

Dylan sucked in a breath, "This is why we warn a Beta. ALERT! Angry Sleep Tyrant Alpha. Lock up your windows. He'll be loose at any moment to terrorize the unsuspecting pack members except the high schoolers who did not warn a beta. They are already hiding, the jerks. Teenagers. What can you do?"

I growled and started throwing things. Dominic snarled, "SHE'S MINE!" Dylan calmly stated, "We know. She knows. She's even here. Which means she doesn't agree with Grayson. Let's step away from throwing things at us poor bystanders."

Dominic growled. Dylan said, "I mean not Grayson. That's obviously not his name. He's the wretched human now, that's obviously his name." Dominic kept growling, "I AM NOT LUCAS!" Dylan put his hands up, "Ok, Dominic. You are still Dominic, right? Or... Are you like the seriously whipped King Alpha Prick's wolf who changed his name for our very own special fun sized ninja fairy?"

Dominic thundered, "I AM DOMINIC! MATE CALLS ME DOMINIC!" Dylan made a face, "Ok, just checking." I growled again, "Get her back here!" Dylan raised his hand, "Flag on the play. That's not the best plan. Let's let Lucas come back before the

girls get back. You can talk to Emmaline once you've taken a breath or run twenty miles. I'm not picky whichever happens first, we can play it by ear."

Dominic snarled, "Are you SUGGESTING I'd hurt my mate?" Dylan held up his hands, "No... no, no no. I'm suggesting that you are very upset right now. Which could lead to your mate getting upset, and then she could pop away." Dominic growled, "SHE WON'T LEAVE ME!"

Dylan sighed, "Not permanently, no. She's been known to say you're sexist in the past. Well, not you. Lucas. Let's call a spade a spade here, Dominic; you are leaps and bounds more sexist than Lucas has ever thought about being. Just let Lucas come back, please."

Dominic linked me, "I'll give you control back, but I AM claiming mate AND talking to her later." I told him, "That's fine." He gave me back control. Dylan said, "Thank god. I'm the Alpha wolf whisperer people. I'll be expecting a plaque with my new title. Lucas, Emmaline's here in our territory. She's not leaving, ok?"

I growled, "She should NEVER have gone to speak with him." Dylan said, "Women. Independent little things. What can you do?" I growled, "She went with TESSA for fucks sake! When did they become friends?"

Logan interjected, "I'd guess she took Tessa because all her friends are pregnant. She also knows my sister agreed to let Tessa move to their territory. Which means she knows Haley knows Tessa is not a crazy she wolf."

I asked, "Fine. Tessa is fine. How doesn't she see Grayson as a threat?!" Logan pointed out, "She obviously does, or she would've talked to him alone." I growled, "Don't make sense right now, Logan." Logan shrugged but stopped talking.

Emmaline popped back. Her expression told me she knew why I was mad. She played dumb, but I wasn't here for games. Dominic growled, "Let me out, I'll talk to mate. Because IS NOT a good enough answer."

I let him take over. She replied saying they would be very happy together when they ran away. Dominic wouldn't let me through our connection to explain she was being sarcastic at a very bad time. He had her pinned against the wall in no time.

Dylan linked me, "Dominic, let's take a breath." It didn't work so I tried, "She's not leaving, Dominic. It's alright." Brad winced when she called him a narc. Brad guards her on my order, not hers. He reports to me, that's his damn job. He's not a narc.

Dominic couldn't keep his instincts at bay anymore and kissed her hard. I cautioned, "Don't mate with her, there are other people in the room." He begrudgingly pulled back. She was going to tell me after spending time with Katie. That was something.

We needed to have a quick highlighted breakdown of the day come first when shit like this goes down. Dominic wanted to kill Grayson. Her comment about losing a lead surprised him enough that I was able to take back over.

Dylan linked me, "I got you. Just keep doing those breathing exercises I enrolled you in when you became Alpha." He got her talking. I linked him, "Grayson was there when she saw the fake me? Why didn't I know that?" Dylan said, "I mean... there were other more important details. I'm sure it slipped her mind." I growled, "He was going to take her outside to whoever was waiting to take her from me. I'm GOING to kill this kid." Dylan amended, "You will kill him at the right moment. Let's wait for the right moment, which to be clear; Is not right now."

I wasn't surprised Grayson had called me a murderer. If he was in fact Andie's son, he probably liked Christy. Dylan linked me, "Now, I just feel like no one listens to us Beta's. Alpha Hammond deliberately ignored the fact that our fun sized ninja fairy killed Christy." I shrugged, "It's probably for the best. I'm not putting that out there. That would split some of Hammond's people's focus. We could miss some." Dylan nodded.

Dominic growled, "I can't hold back anymore, Lucas. I NEED to claim her." I told everyone to get out. I linked Dylan, "Seriously. Everyone needs to hustle. I can't hold Dominic back from claiming her any longer." Dylan responded, "On the double!"

Dominic was unleashed. Emmaline encouraged and teased him even. She started popping around. Anytime I'd almost reached her she popped away. Then she popped out of the damn room.

Dominic roared, flinging the door open. Dylan said, "That was fast. I thought for sure we wouldn't see you the rest of the night. You're losing your touch." Dominic growled, "She popped away. Mate picked the WRONG time to play catch the fairy." Dylan howled with laughter as I charged out of the house snarling.

I shifted and made my way to Emmaline's sanctuary. If she wasn't here, she was in her tree house. I found her naked in the water. She had no idea what was coming for her. I dove in after her. I came up behind her and pulled her to me. Dominic growled, "Naughty fairy." I entered her with no warning.

She screamed, "LUCAS!" I lightly choked her neck and bit her mark hard. She screamed louder. Once I'd finished, I pulled out of her and threw her over my shoulder smacking her hard on the butt.

I ordered, "Conjure me a flogger, baby girl." She did it and I smacked her butt again. I growled, "Say yes Alpha." I put Emmaline down. She dutifully stated, "Yes, Alpha." I nipped her ear, "Conjure me a chair." She complied, "Yes, Alpha."

I sat and bent her over my knee. I instructed, "You will count and say thank you Alpha after ever smack." I brought the flogger down. She followed directions, "One, thank you Alpha." We continued for thirty, and I had her straddle me.

I ordered, "Ride me, baby girl." She smiled, "Yes, Alpha." I gripped her hips and helped her move at a fast pace. I stood, "Wrap your legs around me." She moaned, "Yes, Alpha." I pounded into her, "You. Will. NEVER. Leave me."

She held onto my neck, "No... GOD! I won't." I growled and laid us on the ground. I thrust into her and paused, "You'll never leave me. SAY IT!" I pulled out of her and thrust back in. She screamed, "I won't, Alpha." I repeated the process demanding, "You won't what?" She whimpered, "Leave. I won't leave, I promise. I don't want to. I love you." I flipped her onto all fours.

We didn't stop until her alarm went off. I glanced at her phone, "Shit. It's four in the morning." Emmaline stretched, "I'll pop you to bed, go to training, then pop back to bed to sleep with you." I frowned, "You need sleep." Emmaline agreed, "I'll sleep after training." I sighed, "Fine." She popped me back to bed.

I forced myself to stay awake until she came back. She smiled, "I thought you'd be asleep." I shook my head, "Not without you, come here." She climbed into bed with me, and we both drifted off to sleep. I heard an alarm go off again. I groaned, "Why?"

Emmaline laughed, "It's twelve thirty in the afternoon. I don't want to get my days and nights mixed up because you and your wolf got all crazy yesterday." I growled, "We didn't get crazy." Emmaline disagreed, "You did. You know I won't leave you. I promised not to remember?"

I grabbed her and rolled on top of her, "I do seem to recall something about that." I rubbed my dick on her clit. She moaned, "Lucas..." I smirked, "You're already wet. I can smell it, and I can feel it. Do you have any idea how hard it is for me to get things done when I know I can do this to you?"



Emmaline gasped as I continued rubbing her. I felt her mischief in my chest before she teased me, “Probably not as hard as it will be when I tell you I feel this way when I see you shirtless. Or when you kiss me, or you have this look you give me. I swear my underwear has caught on fire a few times.”

I growled entering her. She arched her hips whispering, “Oh my...” I growled and bit her earlobe, “You’re mine, only mine.” We continued at a slower pace than we’d kept up in her sanctuary. She popped us into the shower when we were done, and we continued our ritual of washing each other.

The weekend passed by too quickly. Emmaline and Lacy helped Dylan and I with paperwork throughout the week. We were having so many people watched; that activity combined with our daily pack life was bogging us down with paperwork.

Dylan was not happy when Lacy decided to go with Emmaline to fairy lessons. I had to send my dad again. They hadn’t been gone that long when he linked me, “Son, there’s a fairy here VERY interested in Emmaline.” I growled, “Who?” My dad answered, “I don’t know, he’s working with the water fairies.”

I growled again, “It’s usually one of her sisters.” My dad informed me, “Eric said they were both busy.” I called Eric. He answered, “Lucas...” I interrupted the rest of his greeting, “Get Emmaline to work with Haley. I don’t like what I’m hearing.” Eric answered, “Consider it done.”

I asked, “Do you know this fairy I’m hearing about?” Eric replied, “I’ve never seen him before. Done’ worry, he won’t get near her. He wasn’t close to her anyway just keeping a close eye on her. Haley has her now.”

I relaxed and told Dylan, “I’m not missing fairy lessons again.” Dylan said, “I might have to tag along with Lacy. She’s giving me shit because she had to get a new costume for our wedding. I told her that her bump is not visible. She said she looks bloated and fat, which is apparently my fault. Any ideas on how to deal with that King Alpha Prick? Your mate has been pregnant before.”

Eric laughed, “Haley leaned towards her fairy side during her pregnancy. She didn’t get mad at me other than that whole Claudia situation; the witch freezing us all, and us being out of commission for three days. She wasn’t too mad at me by the time I woke up either, she’d redirected that anger.”

Dylan glared at me demanding, “NOW, can you admit he sucks?” I laughed, “Maybe when Emmaline’s pregnant, I’ll agree.” Dylan growled, “No, you’ll suck then too. Your fairy is more of a fairy than his mate. Of course, Haley couldn’t be like a

Hackura female. I heard stories about Miley's pregnancy. King Alpha Prick DESERVED a piece of that action. No, no we ALL deserved for him to pay some kind of price for his life. His wife, who is a HACKURA PRINCESS; should've had a pregnancy LIKE A HACKURA. The universe is so cruel to me. I give and I give, and I get mocked with his life."

Eric laughed, "To be fair, my wife is also a fairy princess." Dylan bemoaned, "He's making my point for me. HE SUCKS!" Eric asked, "So, is now when I should mention a male fairy is shamelessly flirting with Lacy? I could stop him, but you call me a prick, regularly, so... I'll let it go until she asks for help."

Dylan growled, "Activate King Alpha Prick! You go get that fairy away from my mate and pup. It's LITERALLY the best thing about you. You're terrifying. I'll accept you doing that terrifying thing where your face splits, but that evil I'll murder you glare would be best. I'm not picky you have so many terrifying options. Pick one!" Eric laughed, "I suppose I could, or not." He hung up.

Dylan growled, "Get him back on the phone." My dad linked me, "There's no fairy flirting with Lacy." I laughed, "My dad says no fairy is flirting with Lacy." Dylan said, "HE HAS JOKES NOW?! The WORLD is ENDING! It's a sign of the apocalypse. I'm writing a memo about it POST HASTE!" I laughed, "You keep pushing him."

Dylan growled, "I thought we established when I was used as hail target practice pups were off limits!" I said, "You threw his fear in his face." Dylan stopped pacing, "Clearly, I have wax in my ears. I think I heard you say fear. He has no fears. He's a robot!"

I tilted my head, "Haley's life and how her childhood went, hurts him." Dylan said, "That will obviously never happen to Cassie." I said, "I'm sure King Titus thought the same thing. I'm not saying it's rational. I'm just saying Cassie looks just like Haley, and Eric was already going to be insane about protecting his little girl. You add in him dealing with Haley having flashbacks and panic attacks and looking just like his little girl..." Dylan frowned.

I continued, "Then let's throw in that fairies have already tried to take Haley and Cassie. I know for a fact there have been several kidnapping attempts on his pups. He can and will protect them, but I'm sure it plagues him to think what could happen to Cassie if someone got a hold of her." Dylan sighed, "I've changed my mind. Moon Goddess DO NOT let any pup of mine be the mated to ANY of Eric's daughters. Current or Future. Males only, ok thank you."

I laughed, "It would be hilarious." Dylan winced, "Until he killed my pup." I rolled my eyes, "He wouldn't do that. Punch, probably. Kill, no. That would hurt his daughter." Dylan said, "I'm cool with having a girl who's one of his sons, current or future's, mate though. Think of the jokes."

He rubbed his hands together, "We would be in laws, it's too perfect. The FUN I could have. I would be untouchable. The universe owes me this. It's a small ask, and I'm owed." I laughed, "You could ruin your 'whole he hasn't punched you' streak."

Dylan didn't even acknowledge I'd spoken, "Plus, my daughter would still be close to our pack. It's beautiful. You just know they are going to pop out pups continuously during the super long lifespan we all have now. I can get Lacy on board; we can pop out pup after pup. I'll just up my chances. The fates know this would be HILARIOUS."

I laughed, "We do have the money." Dylan hit my arm, "That's the spirit!" I laughed, "I'm already anticipating the family dinners, because Emmaline and I are coming." Dylan smiled, "With your pups because they are cousins to the Connors pups. It's GLORIOUS!" I smiled, "I'd be lying if I said all these pups coming didn't make me excited for my own."

Emmaline, Lacy, and my dad popped back in. Emmaline gave me a kiss, "Hi, Lucas." I smiled back, "Hello, baby girl. I heard Hexxi and Idel were busy today. Who was your trainer?" Emmaline answered, "Halber. He said I'm really good already with my drowning and turning to water power."

She glanced at me then rolled her eyes, "He's my cousin, so wipe that look off your face." I said, "Some supernatural's don't care about that. In some groups being first cousin's is the only one that's taboo. Is he your first cousin?" Emmaline said, "I don't have a single clue. I also do not care. You're the only man for me." She kissed me again.

When we pulled apart Lacy smiled, "Haley fixed my costume situation. I think my sobs turned her into my fairy godmother too." Emmaline laughed, "She would've done it anyway. She loves fashion and fixing problems." Dylan asked, "What are we dressing as now?" Lacy smiled, "That is for me to know, and you to dress as I say." Dylan agreed, "Whatever you want." No one could say my Beta wasn't a smart man.

I turned to Emmaline, "We need to figure out our costumes." Emmaline smiled, "I've had ours figured out for weeks." I asked, "Really? Who are we going as?" Emmaline smiled, "I'll leave your costume wherever the guys are getting ready. I can't tell you before the wedding."

Her excitement was practically on my tongue. I frowned, “That makes me feel like you don’t want to be there when I find out.” Emmaline denied that, “Not really. I’d love to see your face, but I couldn’t possibly take that moment from Dylan on his special day.” Dylan clapped, “I’m so excited! A present for little old me. On Dylan and Lacy day. How apt.”

I rolled my eyes. Weeks flew by, and somehow, we were almost to Dylan and Lacy’s wedding. Emmaline gave me a kiss, “Your sister is getting married tomorrow.” I smiled, “That’s the rumor. Are you still not telling me what our costumes are?” Emmaline smiled, “Nope, it’s epic though.” I laughed, “I’m sure it is.”

I got up and did a quick workout. I could hear shouting before I walked into my office. I walked into a heated argument happening on the phone. I was startled to realize that Eric was yelling at Dylan. Dylan was eating popcorn and drinking his coffee looking far too happy.

I shut the door asking, “What happened now?” Dylan smiled, “King Alpha Prick isn’t happy with some wedding details. He’s the party pooper we all invite to things and deal with his party pooping attitude.” Dylan’s broad grin told me it wasn’t good.

I rubbed my temples, “Eric wouldn’t care about any detail of your wedding unless... Oh god. Haley’s in the wedding.” Eric growled, “She is and she’s not WALKING WITH ALPHA THEO’S BETA FOR FUCKS SAKE.”

My eyes widened. Despite myself hope built up that Alpha Theo was ready to amiable with me. I asked, “Alpha Theo is coming to your wedding?” Dylan frowned, “No, but Beta James and I are friends.” I tried not to be disappointed, but I was. I missed my friend. Eric growled, “Beta James is NOT walking down the aisle with my WIFE!”

Dylan smiled, “I couldn’t possibly ask Lacy to change something the day before our wedding.” Eric’s voice got dangerously quiet, “If he touches my wife, I’ll kill him, then I’ll beat your ass. Your mantle of me never hitting you will end so fast. Friend or not. He doesn’t touch Haley.” Eric hung up.

I gaped at Dylan. “Are you insane?” Dylan shrugged, “Don’t worry, you’re my best man.” I said, “Of course I am, but Beta James? That’s not safe for Haley.” Dylan frowned, “What are you talking about?” I said, “Beta James hates Eric.” Dylan said, “Yeah, well who doesn’t?” I rubbed my temples, “Do you not remember that Eric had sex with Beta James’ sisters. All four of them.”

Dylan snorted, “Please, we were there. They threw themselves at him knowing their sisters had been with him. He even told them, and they all literally said they didn’t care. I think it bonded them as sisters or whatever.”

I said, “I don’t think Beta James cares that they don’t. He fought Eric.” Dylan grumbled, “And Eric won. Again, we were all there. It was not James’ brightest moment challenging King Alpha Prick. I may hate him, or secretly be his bestie, but he’s a really good fighter. I admit this.”

I sighed, “I hope you know what you are doing.” Dylan advised, “Calm thyself, it will be fine! James won’t hurt Haley. Besides, I made it clear he couldn’t touch her, or she’d put him on the ground. I don’t want her to be uncomfortable. I detailed the no touching rule. He’s a Beta blood, he understands. I also didn’t make the who walks with who list. I just agreed.”

I shook my head, “You could’ve told Eric that.” Dylan said, “It’s like you want my life to be boring now that it has spice in it.” I laughed at him, “I just want you to stay alive. My niece or nephew needs their dad, and my sister needs her mate.” Dylan said, “Aww, shucks. I’ll be fine. James won’t touch Haley. King Alpha Prick would never kill me, I know you know that. I doubt he’d even hit me. James, now James is in danger. He’s not secret besties like KAP and I are.” Great. Now he was abbreviating the nickname he gave Eric. I sighed. Dylan would always be Dylan.

We got through our work at record speed. We were done when the girls got home from school. Emmaline came over to me, “I told Chelsea, Sam, Peter, and Drake they could spend the night here since all the girls are getting ready together. That’s ok right?” I kissed her, “It’s your home too, Emmaline. You don’t need my permission to invite people over.”

Emmaline sighed in relief, “Great. I invited Grayson....” I growled viciously. She giggled, “To get lost.” I pulled her to me kissing her hard, “You are playing a dangerous game, baby girl.” Emmaline laughed, “You’re just too easy to get sometimes. I mean really. Do you think I’d invite him into our home? He’d probably try to record you holding me and turn it over the cops saying you were abusing me or something.” I admitted, “That does sound like his MO.”

We spent time with my parents and Dylan and Lacy until Chelsea, Sam, Drake, and Peter arrived. Both boys nodded to me. Peter said, “I hope this is ok. We just wanted Chelsea and Sam to get their sleep.” I assured them, “It’s not a problem. You guys are in the final stretch before parenthood.” Both guys smiled.

Drake told me, “Emmaline and Lacy have their shower all planned.” I thought about it, “Emmaline mentioned it, but we’ve been so busy. When is it?” Drake answered, “Next weekend.” Dylan pouted, “I should pay more attention. I blame you, Lucas. You distracted me. I could’ve told Lacy I wanted to spend time together next weekend. Now she’s going to be throwing a shower.”

Peter laughed, “Haley planned it.” Dylan clapped, “TELL ME no one told her how pup showers really go in this realm.” I laughed, “She had one thrown for her, I’m sure she knows.” Dylan growled, “DRAT!”

He walked away grabbing Lacy away from the girls. Emmaline popped away with Chelsea and Sam then popped back. She told the guys, “I popped them to your rooms. Lucas can show them how to get there, or I can.” I amended, “We can show them together.”

I led us up the stairs showing them to their room. Peter grinned when he saw Chelsea, “Back to where it all started, sugar baby momma.” Chelsea giggled as he shut the door. I glanced at Emmaline, “Did you know that was the room they mated in?” Emmaline nodded, “Yes, I thought they’d like that. I know they could’ve stayed with Chelsea’s parents, but I thought this time before the baby came... It would just be fun to enjoy being in the room where they started their lives together.”

I picked her up, “You’re so sweet and sentimental. Does that mean the night before our wedding we are staying in the Luna bedroom?” Emmaline smiled shyly, “I’d like to.” I nodded, “Then we will.” We showed Drake where Sam was.

We walked into our room so quietly I almost didn’t hear when Emmaline whispered, “What would you think... if we tried for a baby on my next concupiscence?” I turned, shocked. I swallowed, “Baby girl? I thought you wanted to wait until we are married.” Emmaline nodded, “Well, I was going to get my IUD removed after our wedding. My dad thinks my next concupiscence will be in January, so I thought maybe... If you don’t want to, though...”

I grabbed her and kissed her, “Baby girl, I’d start trying tomorrow if you wanted to. I want pups with you when you are ready. If you want to try in January, then that’s what we will do.” I kissed her, placing my forehead on hers. I asked, “Do you have any idea how happy you make me?” She smiled, “Not as happy as you make me.” I chuckled, “That’s not possible, baby girl. You are my everything.”

I kissed her and placed her back on the bed. I made love to her slowly and reverently. When we were finished, she curled into me, drawing circles on my chest, “I love you,

Lucas Lyons. You're going to be an amazing father." I kissed her head, "You'll be a great mother." She wistfully responded, "I hope so."

Her breathing evened out and I knew she had fallen asleep. I stayed up longer with a smile on my face. I couldn't wait to see her pregnant with my pup. I woke to lips on mine. Emmaline was standing beside me. I pulled her back into bed. She giggled, "I have to go next door. I snapped the spa for the girls this time. Haley insisted that I practice. Lacy will send Dylan in here if I'm late, and you don't want him to see me naked."

I growled, "He knows better." She giggled and squirmed away from me. "It's their day today." I grumbled, "Fine. What are we dressing as?" Emmaline teased, "I'm still not telling. Do you want to know what Eric and Haley are dressing up as?"

I sat up asking, "Does Eric know?" Emmaline shook her head saying no. That was good. I could know something he didn't for a change. I gestured with both hands out, "Alright. Tell me." Emmaline smiled, "Thor and Sif." I laughed, "Dylan will be so disappointed Haley wasn't even slightly mean with this couple's costume. Who is Sif? Why isn't Haley's going as Jane?"

Emmaline started laughing, "I'm sorry. We had similar questions. Haley hasn't seen the movies. She was going with the Norse god's version. Evidently, fairy's LOVE the Norse gods. There's a whole story that goes with it. I'm actually curious if Eric knows it."

I assured her, "I'll ask him. Is that why Haley calls him Thor?" Emmaline smiled, "The reason she calls him Thor is literally the sweetest thing I've ever heard. I don't think he knows though. Lacy and I both cried when she told us the story."

I groaned, "I'm getting the feeling you're not going to tell me the story." Emmaline smirked, "No, I'm not. I want you to ask him if he knows why. If he doesn't know, Haley should be the one to tell him. I think it will mean a lot to him." I smiled, "Give me a kiss." Emmaline moved towards me and gave me a sweet kiss. She pulled away commanding, "Now, go get ready with the guys." I laughed and got up.

I went downstairs and found Logan, Ryan, Dustin, Dylan, Eric, Drake, Peter, Jackson, my dad, and to my dismay... Beta James. I grabbed Dylan, "The man of the hour. Do you know your costume yet?" Dylan said, "No, my bride seems to have taken a page out of the fairy's book. Like you, and King Alpha Prick over there; I don't get to know until we get dressed what my costume is."

I proudly stated, "I know Eric's costume." Jackson spit out his water. Eric asked, "Haley told you?" I shook my head, "No, Emmaline did. I'm not allowed to tell you though." Eric rolled his eyes, "Figures." Dylan jumped up and down, "It's good, right? Please tell me it's good." I laughed, "It's good, but it won't make you happy, Dylan." Dylan growled, "Of course not, it's only my special day. He can't even make me happy today of all days."

We changed subjects. Eventually, I decided I could casually ask about his nickname. I asked, "Eric, why does Haley call you Thor?" Eric shrugged, "She's just always called me that since she first met me in wolf form." I pressed, "But why?" Eric raised an eyebrow, "I..."

He looked at Jackson who looked at me. Eric asked me, "There's a reason?" I nodded, "Evidently, there is." Eric said, "Well... what is it?" I shrugged, "I wish I knew. Emmaline wouldn't tell me." Eric assured me, "I'll ask Haley." I smiled, "The only clue I got is that it made both our women cry." Jackson was intrigued, "Really? I'm linking Molly."

Eric assured him, "If she doesn't know, I'll tell you when I ask Haley." Jackson told him, "Molly knows. She also cried." Eric asked, "Seriously? It's just a nickname." Peter said, "Emmaline and Lacy told Chelsea and Sam at lunch on Friday. They cried too."

Drake offered, "To be fair, three of those people are pregnant." Eric pointed at Peter and Drake, "Then you two know the story. What is it?" Drake snorted, "That space unheard chant sucks ass, man. Our mates ask Emmaline to perform it ALL the time. We know nothing. Ever. It hurts my brain. I stay up late trying to figure things out." Eric laughed, "It's a pain. I'll be sure to circulate the story to those interested when I find out."

The girls came downstairs. Haley skipped over to Eric. Emmaline popped into my lap. I asked, "What's this?" Emmaline smiled, "We were hungry, and Lacy wanted to see Dylan." I tickled her, "Just Lacy?"

Dylan said, "Ladies, ladies, I know you all want to see me, but soon I'll be a married man." Emmaline laughed, "We all wanted to see our guys." We heard three pops. Haley cooed, "Good morning you three." I heard a pop again.

I looked over and saw EJ was now in Chelsea's arms. Peter stood, "Ok, spill Fairy Princess... Is... is something wrong with my little girl?" Chelsea gasped. Haley immediately said, "No! Oh my god. I'm so fucking sorry! Nothing is wrong with the baby. I... I didn't think you would think that."



Eric smirked and linked me, “Dylan is going to lose it.” I asked, “Fairy fun?” Eric nodded. Peter sighed in relief. Haley spoke quietly, “Peter, I would’ve healed Chelsea if I thought something was wrong with your baby. I would know as a healer if anything was too. Nothing is wrong with your daughter.”

Alexander cooed in her arms to get Haley’s attention. She smiled at him as Cassie snuggled in with Eric. They both looked around the room then smiled at EJ. Peter asked, “Ok, so what’s going on? The other two pups didn’t pop to anyone else. Why does EJ like my Sugar Baby Momma so much?”

Haley looked at Eric. He shrugged, “It’s your genes not mine, Angel.” Haley looked really nervous, “Well... umm... you... well... Fairies can sense ...” I linked Eric, “No fucking way.” Eric smirked, “Yup.”

I looked over at Dylan who had popcorn. I yelled, “DAMN IT, DYLAN! How do you always have popcorn?” Dylan looked at me like I was crazy, “A magician cannot reveal his secrets. Especially not on this oh so sacred and special Dylan and Lacy day.” He held the bucket out for Lacy who took some.

Haley finally managed, “Fairies can tell who their mates their whole lives. Age isn’t a factor and... well... Fuck it. Your daughter is EJ’s mate.” Dylan stopped chewing his popcorn as everyone’s jaw dropped.

Chelsea squealed, “Really?” Haley nodded. Chelsea bounced with EJ in her arms. She turned to her mate, “Isn’t that just so sweet, Peter? They will grow up together, and Black Mountain isn’t even that far from us! This is just the BEST news! Since we found out we were having a girl, I’ve been having NIGHTMARES she’d come with us to a summit when she turned eighteen; we’d find out her mate was from Alaska or something. This is amazing news!”

Peter cleared his throat, “Amazing... yeah... That’s... A... word.” Eric was desperately trying not to laugh when popcorn went flying. I turned, startled, when I realized Dylan threw his popcorn bucket. He yelled, “COME ON! Now your freaking pup has his mate already? SOMEONE JOIN ME IN LOATHING HIM WITH MY ENTIRE BEING!”

Everyone started laughing. Eric smirked at Dylan. He pointed out, “Just the one pup. My other two don’t know theirs yet.” Dylan mockingly retorted, “Well, that makes it all better. GOD! You REALLY are the King Alpha Prick. We might have to elevate you to God status. You are the God Alpha Prick. Seriously, all the other pricks have statues of you, don’t they? Don’t answer, I know they do. Do they pray to you asking for a fraction of your good luck?”

Haley actually laughed. Peter finally found words, “They won’t mate until she’s eighteen.” Haley responded before anyone else could, “Ok, first of all, my son will respect your daughter and her choices. I will NOT tell any of my children when they can become sexually active. They will be safe and respectful. As a woman, I’d advise you not to tell your daughter when she can or can’t have sex because I’ve never seen that end well. Ever”

Peter ground his teeth. Eric said, “That’s a promise, Peter. EJ will respect your daughter and her wishes. If she wants to wait, he will do that. I swear it to you.” Chelsea slapped his chest lightly, “Peter, this is great news! Look, let’s remove any doubt show Emmaline the sonogram.”

Emmaline startled, “Uh, what?” I explained, “They want you to see if you can tell if they are mates.” Peter took out his wallet and showed Emmaline the picture. She started stammering, “I mean I don’t know if this works from sonograms... HOLY CRAP!”

Dylan threw more popcorn lamenting, “COME ON!” Lacy coaxed, “Babe, this is good news.” Dylan muttered, “He gets everything. Now his pup, who is a few months old, has his freaking mate. AND SHE ISN’T EVEN BORN YET! It’s so hard to like him. Why are we secret besties?”

Lacy bit her lip. Emmaline said, “I... It’s true, Peter. They really are mates.” Sam happily squealed, “My turn!” She took a sonogram out and showed Emmaline. She asked excitedly, “Do you know his mate?” Emmaline stared at the picture, “No... sorry.” Sam shrugged, “We can try again later. I LOVE having the Soul Searcher around. It’s so much fun!”

Peter started to cough. Haley snapped him some water. He thanked her. Nick burst into the room with a smile on his face. He nodded to Eric, “I hear we will be family, Alpha Eric.” Eric nodded, “So it seems, Alpha Kyle.” Nick waved his hands, “Nick, call me Nick. My grandpup is going to marry your son one day.” Peter coughed, “Dad! She’s not even born. Can we not talk about her mating day?” Eric snorted.

Peter’s siblings filed in. I quickly realized the room was too small, “Why don’t we take this out to the living room?” Emmaline and I led everyone into the living room. I linked Emmaline, “How’s Peter?” She answered, “He’s reeling. He’s conflicted but very happy.” I nodded, “I understand that.”

We heard a pop and a knock at the front door. I snorted, “That’s new.” Dylan muttered, “A popping fairy who knocks on the door; how strange and polite... I don’t like it. Not one bit.” Emmaline opened the door and then hugged someone.

I started towards the door when Alpha Tucker and Luna Maribella stepped in. Garrett and Sharon were right behind her. Maribella smiled timidly, "I hope you don't mind we are early. Haley said the girls were getting ready together, and that Lacy said she didn't mind if Sharon and I joined. I really needed to get out of the house. I've been cooped up after giving birth to these two. Tucker has been encouraging me that this is the perfect time to do something for myself and have adult time."

Lacy smiled, "Of course not! The more the merrier." I smiled when I saw their two pups. They'd had twins. I went over to Tucker, clapped him on the back asking, "Who do we have here?" He smiled, "This is Brooke and Blake Thomas." I smiled at both of them. Brooke opened her eyes and looked around. Without a second glance, she popped to Nick's youngest son, Christopher.

Tucker was startled. Eric started outright laughing. I linked Emmaline, "Is it happening again?" Emmaline asked, "What? I was talking to Maribella and I didn't see anything." I replied, "Their daughter just popped to Christopher Kyle." Emmaline turned and gasped.

Haley muttered, "Oh boy..." Nick's second oldest son, Sebastian, said, "Let me take her, Christopher. You've never held a baby." Nick stared at Christopher in shock when he twisted away from Sebastian. He growled at his brother, "She popped to me. She wants me, not you!"

Lacy started laughing quietly. Dylan, of course, found this entertaining enough to go back to eating popcorn. Maribella asked, "Haley, is this what I think it is?" Haley answered, "Yes." Maribella squealed. She rushed over to Christopher asking, "What's your name?" He puffed up his chest, "I'm Christopher Kyle." Maribella asked, "How old are you?"

Eric linked me, "Fairy's. What can you do?" I replied, "I don't know, but Tucker might lose his mind." Eric smirked, "I know." I snorted, "You better watch it, or Cassie will be popping to someone's kid next." Eric shrugged, but I saw him tense for a solid second.

Christopher answered, "I'm five." Nick sat down muttering, "Dear sweet baby Jesus." Alpha Tucker asked, "Honey, what is going on?" Maribella turned, "Now, don't get upset..." Tucker growled, "That makes me want to get upset." Maribella said, "You know fairies can tell who their mates are their whole lives..."

Tucker yelled, "Oh, hell no! Brooke's mate is Christopher Kyle? NO! No, I was supposed to get eighteen peaceful years to come to terms with my baby girl having a

mate. I only got four weeks of peace. I am NOT prepared for her to have a mate at four weeks old. No, take it back. Someone. Anyone?"

Dylan was howling with laughter. Peter grumbled, "At least you got four weeks. My daughter isn't born yet, and we just found out EJ Connors is her mate." Tucker turned to gape at Eric. He shrugged, "Fairy's."

Nick stood and winked at Christopher before walking over to Tucker. He clapped Tucker on the back, "Let's take a walk, Tucker." Tucker looked from Christopher and Brooke back to Nick. Emmaline said, "Alpha Tucker, they really are mates. I'm the soul searcher."

Tucker rubbed his face, "It's just Tucker to you. You're Maribella's family I know you're the soul searcher my mate told me. Jesus Christ. Four weeks." He turned around, "Nick, and yes I call you that now, we can go on a walk as soon as Lucas points me in the direction of his finest liquor." I laughed. Dylan gleefully pointed out, "It's a little early..." Tucker growled.

Dylan said, "On second thought, it's the perfect time. It's five o'clock somewhere. I'll go grab you some of the good stuff. No one speaks while I'm gone, or I'll get you." Dylan rushed off. Haley asked, "Why does it matter that it's five o'clock somewhere?" Everyone laughed and Eric explained the meaning to her.

Dylan came back with a bottle. Nick pushed Tucker out of the house once they had it in their possession. Maribella was instructing Christopher on how to hold Brooke's head. Emmaline said, "Let's get the girls back upstairs to get ready." She grabbed Lacy, "You got your wish. No one, and I do mean no one, will forget your wedding day." I laughed.

I told Dylan, "That's true." Beta James spoke for the first time. "Are your lives always like this now?" Dylan threw his arms around him, "Yes! I've found a cure for boredom. It's partial fairies. We need to get your pack one." Beta James laughed, "I think we do."

Christopher carefully got off the couch to follow the girls with Maribella smiling at him. Sebastian asked, "Chris? Where are you going?" Chris growled at him again, "Be quiet! Brooke's sleeping." Eric lost it laughing.

Peter chuckled, "Oh boy." Sebastian asked, "Seriously? He gets his mate next. He's five. I'm thirteen. Logically speaking, shouldn't I know my mate next?" Eric advised, "Throw logic and everything you know out of the door when it comes to fairies, Sebastian Kyle."

Peter sat down. Drake asked, "You ok man?" Peter shrugged, "I don't know. My daughter is going to be the Luna of the strongest pack in the world. At the same time, I can't imagine anyone who could protect her better. Her mate has fairy, wolf, and Hackura blood. She's so protected it's insane. She's not even born yet, and we know her mate. This is... surreal. We just decided her name."

Eric asked, "What name did you pick?" Peter said, "Elise. Her name is Elise." Dylan said, "AWWW EJ and Elise. That's adorable. DAMN YOU GOD ALPHA PRICK! I'm going to abbreviate it. I'll get everyone calling you GAP,

just watch me." Eric laughed, "You're really mad because their names sound cute together?" Dylan said, "Most things involving you are upsetting, GAP."

We sat and talked until after lunch. Dylan got up clapping, "Alrighty then, let's go see these costumes." All of our costumes were in garment bags in Dylan's room with our names on them. Eric opened his first and laughed announcing, "I'm Thor." Dylan growled, "Of course you are." Eric looked at me asking, "Is Haley going as Jane?" I shook my head, "Sif." Eric nodded, "Norse mythology then. That makes sense. Fairies love that." Of course, he knew that.

I had a smile on my face until I unzipped my garment bag. I yelled, "You have GOT to be kidding me." Dylan ran over and started laughing so hard he fell onto the floor crying. Eric bit his lip. I turned to him, "Don't you dare laugh. This is your wife's fault."

Dylan gasped for air, "OH MY GOD! YOU'RE PETER PAN!" Beta James was trying to chuckle quietly. Peter and Drake couldn't hold it in anymore and threw their heads back cackling. Jackson asked, "You realize who Emmaline is then, right?" I growled, "She better be Wendy."

Jackson laughed aloud. Eric's amusement couldn't be disguised, "Lucas, you know who she's going as." I growled, "She's fucking Tinkerbell." Nobody could stop laughing. After several minutes, I did too. I'd be a good sport and put on my Peter Pan costume. Haley's prank continued it seemed.