

Fairy Prophecy

Lucas stared at the Alpha and Beta before him. Eric was focused on other things. He growled, “Ben Price as in the nephew of Axel Price who was presumed dead? Be a different Ben Price for your own sake.” Dylan whispered, “Be that Ben Price for me, I’m having such a bad day.” No joke.

Ben cautiously answered, “Yes, but before you get too upset, I have nothing to do with my uncle. He was on my kill list after David. He killed my father, and he helped David kill my sister. He thought he killed me. I couldn’t go for Axel first or David would know I was alive. David works with too many covens; including Satan’s coven.”

Ryan spoke, “My dad has worked against Satan’s coven for years.” Ben shook his head, “No, he works with them; they have a symbiotic relationship. They benefit from each other, and David benefits from people thinking he doesn’t work with them. I have been looking for your sister for years because she is the key. She is David’s lynchpin. The one factor that can cause him to descend into madness.”

I growled, “You intended to use her all along which means originally you were going to kill her.” Ben begrudgingly admitted, “Yes, at first that was my plan. Then I found out she wasn’t really David’s daughter. I was going to train her on her powers. I had a water fairy that was going to help me. She was hard to track down though. Since I was in hiding myself, I couldn’t use all the means I normally would’ve.”

Eric was clearly suspicious. He asked, “And you figured out who Emmaline was... how?” Ben smiled, “The fairy working with me told me Prince Marcious’ mate was June Forrester. When it was circulated the Water Fairy Duchess was Alpha Lyons’ mate, I knew it was her.”

Ryan asked, “Who is the water fairy that told you?” Ben shrugged, “It doesn’t matter. I had to kill him. He posed a danger to Emmaline and all my plans. He knew who she really was, and he clearly had no qualms about telling people.”

I had no problem with that. I linked Eric, “We need Ben.” Eric replied, “If I find out he had ONE thing to do with what was done to Haley; I will kill him. We do not in any way, shape, or form need him when we have the Bishop siblings.” I sighed.

Dylan spoke, “Blah, blah, blah GAP I know the look on your face. Plan Ben’s murder later. We NEED to get to Lacy.” Terror gripped me. I clutched my chest, “Emmaline.” Dylan said, “Lacy is irate and Emmaline is whatever has Lucas gripping

his chest. What the HELL is going on? Oh yeah, we have no idea because we are still chatting amongst ourselves. WHO CARES ABOUT BEN PRICE'S BACKSTORY? We can decide if he needs to die later. Preferably when my mate is back with me."

He paused then added, "Now Lacy has killed someone. Her wolf told mine. Fang is ridiculously proud of her." He started laughing. Eric sighed, "I regret this, what is so funny?" Dylan laughed, "Lacy killed someone because she was hungry and he made fun of her. You guys... We HAVE to get in there. I need to see Lacy killing people because she's hungry. THE HANGRY SHE WOLF IS ON THE LOOSE AND WE ARE MISSING IT! IT'S OUR VERSION OF BIGFOOT!"

I gaped, "Lacy killed someone because she was hungry?" Dylan shrugged, "She's hungry and he mocked her. By the by, your mate is deathly afraid of clowns..." he trailed off then got angry, "And my link to Lacy's wolf is gone. Seriously, can we talk less? That's coming from me of all people. Do you see what you people are doing to me? Never in MY LIFE did I think I would cut off a conversation. I'm becoming someone I don't recognize. I'm channeling my inner GAP. YOU GUYS THE WORST HAS HAPPENED! Lacy not being with me is breaking me. WE HAVE TO GO!"

The Alpha laughed, "You must be Beta Dylan then. I was told you are the funny one of the group." Dylan made a prayer motion, "FINALLY someone understands me. Who are you again?" The Beta snorted.

The Alpha put his hand out to me. I greeted, "Alpha Johnson, good to see you again." Dylan shrieked, "WE KNOW THEM? Why did we wait for permission? Why didn't you just call him? What HAVE I told you about asking the right questions Lucas? We are HAVING our asking Beta questions class over our lunch breaks now. No ifs, ands, or buts about it. I WILL get through that thick Alpha skull of yours, and I will hear no more about it. Subject closed it's happening."

The Beta laughed again then announced, "I am Beta Bond." Dylan was quiet for a second. Eric told him, "You will regret that with every fiber of your being, Beta Bond." Dylan squealed, "BOND? BETA BOND!" I sighed, "Here we go."

Dylan rounded on me, "You have known there is a Beta Bond this whole time and you told me NOTHING?" I shrugged. He turned to face Beta Bond, "Hello, Beta James Bond. It's nice to meet you." The Beta grinned, "My first name isn't James." Dylan said, "Of course it's not double o seven. Your identity is safe with me. So, Beta James Bond, can we go get my mate and my Luna? Surely you've done some recon being that you are Beta Bond."

Ben Price laughed then told him, "I know where your mates are. They are in the area surrounding Lost Lake." Dylan sarcastically stated, "Well, thank you for not sharing that immediately. Super helpful Unknown Ben. Someone literally named a Lake, Lost Lake? Do they just want people to wander off and send out search parties? Do they always start searches at Lost Lake? Because if they don't, they are doing it wrong."

I chimed in, "David has miscalculated taking a water fairy near a lake." Eric agreed, "Yes, he did. Haley is there now too." I asked, "You've linked her?" Jackson answered, "Molly linked me. Alpha Johnson, I do apologize. My wife is here with my sister-in-law. We've told Haley she has to take one of us with her when she charges off; she's quite literal."

Alpha Johnson shrugged, "What's one more wolf? I have reports that several Hackura women came through a portal. I've got witches, Hackura, fairies, and one of my people SWEARS, on their life, they saw the Black Arrow pass them in a flash of blazing black. He's hyperventilating with excitement."

I glanced at Eric who nodded. I admitted, "Your man did see the Black Arrow. She's friends with my mate and Eric's. My mate activated the calling card BA gave her." Alpha Johnson laughed, "We need to become better friends, Alpha Lucas and Alpha Eric."

Dylan shouted, "PLEASE, LUCAS! Let us be better friends with Beta James Bond FOR ME!" Beta Bond said, "That's still not my first name, Beta Dylan." Dylan said, "Whatever you say Bond, Beta Bond."

Eric rolled his eyes asking, "What happened to not wasting time, Dylan?" Dylan snorted, "Lacy still has her wolf. We have Queen Elsa, a pissed off pregnant witch, and a hangry pregnant she wolf. Not to mention Hackura women, Haley, and the Black Arrow. It's like the start of the best joke EVER. I don't want to cross that group of women, and they like me. I am no longer worried. I have confidence in their girl gang of bad asses. I hope they make me an honorary member one day. I had a shirt made and everything, and it's even pink. GAP's mate loves me. I just KNOW she will let me in." Several people snickered.

Dylan turned and threw his arm over Beta Bond's shoulder continuing, "Now, let's focus on my new best friend. Beta James Bond. Tell me would you like a martini, shaken not stirred? I can make that happen." Beta Bond asked, "Is he always like this?"

I answered, "Yes, he is. I need to get my Luna back. So, if we could move this along that would be great." Alpha Johnson said, "We know there are rogues on our land

near the Lost Lake location. They have been concealed by magic for weeks. We get just a hint of them. According to the council, David Forrester is likely behind this. I must admit, that makes me feel better. I have berated my men many times for not being able to contain this threat of rogues.”

Dylan commented, “I mean if Beta James Bond couldn’t get it done then it simply wasn’t possible.” Eric sighed, “There will be no dealing with him after this.” Dylan led Beta Bond towards the pack house, “Come on new bestie! Let’s get inside. I need coffee. So much coffee. How long have we been awake, Lucas?” I snorted, “Too damn long, Dylan.”

Alpha Johnson said, “Grab a couple hours of sleep in the pack house. We will scout out the location at Lost Lake.” I disagreed, “I can’t sleep. We need to help them. That’s my mate and little sister.” Dylan faked a cough, “Aubree.” I added, “As well as my soon to be sister-in-law. My mate keeps getting really scared too. I can feel her terror in my chest.”

Ryan angrily informed me, “It’s her maze. I’d imagine it’s things she’s afraid of.” Dustin angrily gestured with his hands, “That son of a bitch probably has bats in it.” Ryan tilted his head, “Chucky will be there too.” I asked, “Chucky?”

Eric sounded shocked, “The creepy murderous doll from the movies? That Chucky?” Ryan nodded. Dylan whirled, “HOLD ON! GAP, are you afraid of Chucky?” Eric responded, “No, but he’s still creepy.”

Dylan sighed, “For one brief shining moment, there was a sliver of light. Of course, you had to snuff it out GAP. Beta James Bond, you wouldn’t BELIEVE this guy. Nor all the things he has done to me, and yet somehow we are still friends.”

Eric retorted, “We are allies.” Dylan waved his hand, “You see? He even pretends we aren’t friends. All because before I knew Lacy was my mate, I worshipped at his wife’s feet. I still worship at her feet. WAIT until you meet her Beta James Bond.”

Dylan stiffened, “LUCAS! We could have both Haley and Beta Bond on missions with us! NO! EVEN BETTER! CREEPY NINJA FRONT AND CENTER!” Logan complained, “You have got to be kidding me.”

Dylan said, “Yet you knew who I was talking to you. Beta James Bond this is our resident creepy ninja assassin. Talk amongst yourselves and form the dream team. THE START OF OUR GUY GANG BEGINS!”

I put my hand over my face, “DYLAN! Focus!” Dylan retorted, “I am focused. I am starting our super awesome guy gang. Our mates have a bad ass girl gang. We have to form a guy gang, so our goddesses know we are worthy of the mates they gave us. Obviously, you, me, GAP, and all the Alpha Connors brothers are in. GAP can convince the Hackura princes to join. We MUST find out who BA is in love with. It has to be her string, he’s a shoe in to join our newly formed group. Which means, all our group needs is Beta James Bond, Lucas. I NEED HIM!”

Eric groaned, “Beta Bond, please tell Beta Dylan you will be in his dumb guy gang so we can all move on with our lives.” Beta Bond laughed, “Sure, why not?” Dylan jumped and clicked his heels together, “Onwards into the lair of David Forrester! Where the girl gang of bad asses has likely killed the vast majority of the bad guys. We all know our heroine, and my personal superhero, our special fun sized ninja fairy goddess, hates witches and warlocks. She’s probably having a field day with them all.” He had a point.

Dylan gestured to Eric, “Do you see Beta James Bond why GAP over there is the God Alpha of the Pricks? His mate is amazing. Seriously, when she takes over the world, I’ll be by her side. You all mark my words, it’s coming. Say GAP, where are you pups? I need more proof you are the GAP for my new friend Beta James Bond. Them popping in would do the trick.”

Eric stared at him then said, “You need sleep, Dylan. My pups are asleep because they had to heal Dustin since Haley was in the Ribbon. Remember?” Dylan turned, “Beta James Bond, you may need clarification, but I tell you that ENTIRE sentence is why he is the GOD Alpha Prick, or GAP as I’ve been saying. I’m so sorry I did not explain his acronym. They might be right; sleep is a thing Dylan needs.”

I ordered, “Ok, now I’m saying the chit chat needs to end. I want my mate back, and I want David’s head in my hands.” Ben Price happily stated, “Alpha Eric will want his head as well because David played a part your mate’s torture.” Everyone whirled around.

Alpha Johnson’s jaw dropped and Logan’s eyes blazed. He demanded, “Say that again. Speak clearly and concisely, or those may be your last words.” I heard a crunch. I linked Dylan, “How on EARTH DO YOU HAVE POPCORN?” Dylan replied, “Something about a magician and secrets. I can’t recall the full saying, I’m really tired. I’m not firing on all cylinders.”

Ben gulped, “Umm... That’s why my sister rejected David before he killed our coven with our uncle. Fabian has been hunting partial fairy’s basically his entire life. He got the idea to experiment on them until they died before I was born. It’s why my dad

disowned my Uncle Axel; he was helping him. David was their middleman. It's why no one knew he was involved. He had a deal to keep his children safe. It should've been a clue to me that he had a partial fairy in mind to have children with. He never planned to stay faithful to my sister even though they were childhood sweethearts. Something about June called to him, I guess."

Eric gritted out, "David Forrester helped Axel Price hurt my wife? DID HE RAPE MY WIFE?" Ben denied that accusation, "No, David never went down that particular road. He never even met your wife. He would meet with Axel every so often though, so I'd imagine he knows quite a bit of what happened to her. David is the one who enhanced the spell where Princess Haley couldn't move but could feel every part of the torture put upon her."

Logan questioned, "Enhanced how?" Ben answered, "He made her feel more pain than she would've with the normal spell." Marcus spoke from behind us, "He will know the depravity of Hell before we send him there."

Dylan jumped, "HOW DO THEY DO THAT? Seriously, ONE of you tell me how. It is a matter of pride now people! Werewolf senses! I have them, and yet you skulk and pop up without so much as a WHIFF of a smell or crunch of leaf. I'm getting you all bells, like a cat."

Marcus ignored him asking, "Is that all David did?" Ben cautiously stated, "No, but that is all he did to the Princess." Eric sighed, "I miss my Angel and the ability she has to make people just tell me what I want to know. WE DO NOT HAVE TIME FOR THIS!"

Dylan cautioned, "Now, now GAP, calm down. Beta James Bond, Beta Caleb and I are all here for you. I got this." He patted Eric on the head. Eric growled, baring his teeth at Dylan, who ignored him and turned to the warlock who may die soon.

He spoke in a friendly tone, "Ben, lovely dear old Ben, my chap, GAP is not one to wait for answers. Your name has already put him on edge. As someone who knew him in his PHD... you're going to want to answer my simple clarifying question. If you don't, he's going to go full PHD on your ass. I've seen it. It's terrifying."

Ben looked confused. He asked, "PHD? He has a doctorate? What does that have to do with anything?" Dylan snorted, "God, no. He doesn't have a doctorate. PHD is Pre-Haley Days. He was quite bloodthirsty and ruthless before she showed up. It's why I avoided him LIKE THE PLAGUE when she was kidnapped. He was worse somehow than he was in those PHD. As someone who saw him slaughter a ROOM full of people about two years before he met Haley; we can all say with confidence

GAP was terrifying when the former now very dead King Damon took Haley from him. Now, your uncle...”

Dylan paused and looked at Eric before he continued, “Seems to have helped torture and possibly raped GAP’s wife... if my needs sleep brain is picking it up right. For shame Beta Caleb on your sparse memo on Axel Price.”

Eric growled, “He did, and pretended she was her mother.” Dylan said, “Oookkkk.... this just got creepy times one thousand. What that means Ben, is your DNA is not doing you favors here. Your very creepy messed up uncle is doing you a disservice. Answer my question in full, and maybe we can keep GAP from killing you. You’ll need his brothers; that would be the intimidating group of three men beside him that look like each other. The glowing eyed ninja’s over there must also be on your side, and you’ll also need my Alpha in your corner as well.”

Ben rolled his eyes. Dylan smiled, “You could think I’m exaggerating when I say it would take all those men to hold back the terrifying hunk of mass that is the GAP, but I’m not. We needed all these people in the days before he had pups who could melt people’s brains. If he doesn’t like you, the pups won’t like you. While they are adorable, they tend to pop wherever they want. Which is a whole other basket of crazy. It’s also why he’s our resident GAP. You need to quickly get him back on the not killing you before pops sound in the area and your brain leaks out of your nose.”

Ben blinked. Dylan continued, “Now, I feel like you and I have an understanding thing going on now. What else did David do for Fabian to the partial fairies? Keep in mind I will soon be the resident expert on partial fairies for the werewolves, and I’m their biggest fan. I love them, as we all should. They are the best thing to happen to our realm in...”

Eric snarled, “FOR THE LOVE OF FUCKING GOD, DYLAN! LET HIM ANSWER THE FUCKING QUESTION BEFORE I TEAR HIM TO SHREDS!” I linked Dylan, “It’s not the time to push Eric.” Dylan winked at me.

He told Ben, “See what I mean? I didn’t want to push him, but you needed to know I’m serious as a heart attack. The only thing standing between you and death is me, my new best friend Beta James Bond, and Beta Caleb.”

Ben stared wide eyed at Eric, “I just want revenge.” Dylan prodded him, “Now, now. I told you to answer my question. We know you want to kill David because he killed your sister. That’s very tragic, and I am sorry about that. If someone managed to kill my brother, I’d get revenge too. I’d be more direct using my wind up GAP toy back

there. I digress, back to the you not dying portion of our day, what did David do for Fabian? And who would be upset about it?"

Ben said, "Prince Marcious would be upset about it." Eric guessed, "Maribella. David handed over Maribella?" Ben nodded, "Yes, Fabian wanted someone of royal blood. Haley was taking beatings at the time. He said her royal blood might be key. His subjects kept dying from his experiments. Haley wasn't old enough according to his data. David found a partial fairy with royal blood for him. He killed Maribella's aunt, uncle, and her brother along with their coven. The little boy was killed because he wasn't Marcious' child. Evelyn was with him that day."

Dustin yelled, "NO! That family she said she saw our dad kill? She was there when Maribella was taken?" Ben said, "No, the family was still looking for her. Her mother was tracking down a lead and left her son with her sister and her sister's wick. Fabian wanted them quieted because they were beginning to go to supernatural council's for help."

Eric asked, "Maribella is part witch? Why doesn't she know that?" Ben explained, "Maribella's mother had about an eighth witch blood in her. She was mostly human. She did have a little water fairy blood though. Witch blood isn't like fairy blood. I doubt Maribella can do more than cast simple spells and maybe not even that. Her brother would've been a talented warlock. His father is."

I said, "Maribella would've looked for her brother." Ben said, "She was taken before he was born. Her parents didn't know they were pregnant. She probably doesn't even remember them. Fabian cast a spell on her that her young mind couldn't battle."

Eric said, "I'm sure my mate fixed that because Maribella ran back to her mother and stepfather when she was saved. Why did David wait that long to kill them after he took her to kill her family?" Ben said, "At first the family thought she had been taken by humans. I tried to stop it, but someone leaked the information that it was supernatural's. I found out too late, and they'd already made inquiries."

Eric growled, "You knew all this the entire time. You knew before my mate was born what would be done to her by Fabian. You did NOTHING!" Dylan sighed, "Alas, this is not going well." Ben argued his case, "I couldn't do anything for your mate, Alpha Eric. I hid as many partial fairy's as I could. I risked being found out for them. I had no proof, only what I was monitoring and the surveillance I did. I was supposed to be dead. I did what I could. Your wife was born in Faerie. I couldn't keep her from them. Had I known who her father was, I would've gotten word to him. My sister died because of this ring. My goal has been to take them all down. I am one man; I couldn't take them all on."

Eric growled, "My wife did as a child." Dylan defended Ben, "Well, let's be fair. He is no special fun sized ninja fairy goddess. Your wife is a force of nature. Seriously. I have a petition to get her goddess status. It has one hundred signatures already. Will you sign it, Benny boy?"

Ben started to answer, but I cut him off. I said, "As informative as this is, I want a portal to Lost Lake." Logan admitted, "We cannot open one. David knew we would come, and he was prepared." Dustin said, "Then I'll ask the shadows to take us there." He closed his eyes. It took several moments but black tentacles appeared around us.

I blinked and suddenly we were all taken to a barrier outside Lost Lake. The smell of rogues was permeating the air. Dylan bristled, "There are definitely rogues present." Alpha Johnson said, "Now you know why I've been so hard on my men. Alpha Lucas, your mate's brother can control the shadows?"

Ryan snorted, "Both her brothers can." Dustin announced, "The shadows said they came from Aubree. They helped her." Dylan yelled, "OH MY GOD! NOW all FOUR of you can control the shadows counting Katie? Wait... NOOOOOO! OH MY GOD I LOVE OUR LIVES! It's the baby! I'm right, aren't I? Go ahead... tell me I'm right Dustin my man."

I was so tired. I just wanted Emmaline safe in my arms. Dustin nodded, "The shadows said the baby is worthy." Ryan whispered, "Holy shit." I ordered, "Get on taking this ward down. We have to get in there." Ryan and Dustin stepped forward and touched the barrier.

Growls filled the area. Eric flatly stated, "That seems to have gotten the rogue's attention." Alpha Johnson clapped, "Wonderful. They've been polluting the area with that stench, and I'd like to get rid of them." I shifted. Dominic howled and took on three rogues. I was unstoppable. Wave after wave came at us while we protected Ryan and Dustin as a group.

Dylan linked me, "Dustin didn't think to ask the shadows to get us inside there... because?" I theorized, "I don't know, maybe they have a limited ask per day? Maybe he's in shock his baby can control the shadows." Dylan grumbled, "Everyone needs to get on my wavelength. I ask the right damn questions, and none of you are capable." I disagreed, "That would be terrifying., there can only be one Dylan."

Dylan teased, "Umm I'm about to have a mini Dylan running around." I snorted, "Goddess help us all." Dylan said, "The goddess knows there needs to be more of me in this world. I am the blessing you all don't want to admit graces your lives." I stared at him, "Dylan, you are my best friend." Dylan jumped around me, "Aww shucks.

Let's not get all sentimental right now though, Lucas. There are rogues to kill." He pounced on a rogue.

Eric linked me, "He may be the most obnoxious wolf I've ever met, but he's a decent fighter." I added, "And he gets answers." Eric growled, "I like my way of getting answers, it makes me feel better. Dylan talks to get more answers, I hit people to get answers." I snorted, "It is fun to hit people on occasion for answers."

Eric responded, "And effective. Damn your Beta for being able to talk his way into more details. He is stealing my fun. It's a bit insulting he uses the threat of me to actually GET his damn answers." I said, "Sometimes his way is faster."

Eric snorted, "A good punch or torture technique gets answers quickly as well. Haley and Emmaline are inside there." I frowned, "At least they are together, and they have a lot of back up." Eric said, "I know they can handle this. I just want to be beside them." I agreed wholeheartedly, "Me too, Eric. Me too."

We killed the last of the rogues. Dustin yelled, "We've got it down! LET'S GO!" I turned and howled. Eric and I charged through. We were met with hundreds more rogues. I linked Dylan, "FUCK DAVID FORRESTER!" Dylan replied, "Mehh, he's not my type."

He could not be serious. I yelled, "For the love of god, how did I not see that coming?" Dylan's wolf smirked at me. I linked, "You're one of the faster wolves here besides Eric and me. If you see a hole in the rogues line of defense... you get through and get to my sister and your Luna."

Dylan turned, "You want me to leave you? I can't do that." I ordered, "Dylan, IF you see a hole you go to our mates. You run faster than you ever have before, but by god you get to our women." Dylan glared at me, "Link GAP that he can't leave you behind." I snorted, "Just kill rogues."

Dylan shifted back to his human form. I linked him, "WHAT ARE YOU DOING?" Dylan retorted, "Ignoring you." Out loud he said, "OHHH GOODDD ALPHA PRICK! I need your attention." Eric linked me, "WHAT THE FUCK IS HE DOING NOW?" Eric's wolf turned to Dylan and growled.

Dylan smiled as I killed a rogue about to jump on him. He dramatically bowed, "Good. I will take that growl as I have your full attention, GAP. I have my own orders, and now I have a memo for you. Don't you dare leave Lucas' side if I have to. That's my brother right there along with the one who's not here. We should've brought Travis. WHAT were we thinking? We were not thinking, that's what we were

doing. Promise me that you stick with him.” Eric wolf nodded and I killed another rogue.

Eric linked me, “He’s insane. He’s a good friend, but he’s insane.” I linked Dylan, “SHIFT BACK!” Dylan shifted into Fang and began fighting once more. He linked me, “This is why Beta’s should be able to link Alpha’s outside our pack. That’s on your list of things to ask the moon goddess when and if you see her again. I need the ability to communicate with other Alpha’s besides my own. It’s only fair!”

I took down two rogues while Eric and Jackson took down four. It made a hole and I ordered, “DYLAN, GO!” Dylan took off. He linked me, “If you get hurt, I’ll have Haley heal you before I punch you repeatedly in the face! Don’t you dare get stabbed again. My heart can’t take that.”

I mocked, “Yes, werewolves do have weak hearts... Oh wait, no we don’t.” Dylan grumbled, “You took ten years off my life getting stabbed last time. I had everyone right where I wanted them, and you and your white knight complex sailed in and got stabbed. No getting stabbed.”

I replied, “Sure, you definitely had everyone where you wanted them.” Dylan sarcastically spat back, “I’m glad you can admit it. I see Lacy. HOLY SHIT! It’s going down up here! You guys have to see this! I am in literal awe of these. Where is my phone? This moment should be recorded.”

I linked Eric, “Dylan can see them, and he reports shit is going down.” Eric took down more rogues, “Let’s go join him.” I looked up. Eric and his brothers had created us another hole. We took off. Haley’s brothers were literally on our tails.

I commented in my link with Eric, “They are fast.” Eric replied, “Bjourn sees everything as a challenge.” I admitted, “I didn’t even know he was here.” Eric answered, “They are like that.” I snorted, “Dylan would say BAM and BAM they appeared.” Eric chuckled.

We came in to see a massive battle going down. All of our mates were fighting furiously. Dylan had just made it Lacy. He tore a witch to shreds that was about to cast a spell on her. Eric linked, “He is so annoying that he’s lucky he’s incredibly helpful on occasion.”

Lacy linked me, “IT’S ABOUT DAMN TIME!” I searched the field asking her, “Where is Emmaline?” Lacy answered, “With Haley.” Arrows reigned down. I stared around the field astonished at their numbers. I asked Eric, “How does David still have

thousands of followers?” Eric growled, “Because he’s powerful, and people covet power.”

My eyes rested on a body in the center of the field. I asked, “Is that June Forrester’s dead body down there?” Eric replied evenly, “Yes, it is.” I was stunned, “David wouldn’t kill her after all this time.” Dustin’s strangled scream at the sight of his mother’s dead body hit the air.

Ryan sucked in a breath, “No... MOM!” Dustin shook himself, “She’s gone, Ryan. Get to Aubree and Evie.” He looked around. Dustin yelled, “Where the FUCK is Evie?” Ryan sounded like he was still in shock, “Wherever dad is I’d bet.”

Dustin’s hands started to glow. He looked over at Aubree and yelled “ARE YOU OK?” She chided, “There’s no need to shout, I’m fine. You’re in trouble because I heard you got hit BY A CAR! There’s no getting hit by cars Dustin Bishop! As you can see, I’m very well guarded by these lovely future Princesses of the Hackura. I think they don’t realize I noticed that they are protecting the pregnant lady. Go find Evie!”

Dustin said, “Ryan, end these miserable pieces of shit who followed our father in battle. Anyone who gets in my way will regret it.” Ryan looked at his mom with sorrow in his eyes, “Gladly, big brother.” Dustin stalked off and killed anyone who got in his path.

I saw a streak of black fly by us. Eric took off after the Black Arrow, and I followed him. We were a mile away from the group when I finally saw Haley and Emmaline. My mate had dried blood all over her outfit, but what made my blood run hot was the blood on her face. That was most definitely her blood.

Eric warned, “He’s tricking Emmaline!” I shifted back as Aubree warned Emmaline. My mate didn’t see what everyone else could. A witch had been concealed in the area she was now in. David had planned to get Emmaline over there. I shifted and yelled her name. Haley and the Black Arrow each grabbed onto Emmaline’s arms. Eric shifted back to human form to warn them, but it was too late. Blade tried to follow them, but he didn’t go through the holoport.

David laughed, “The holoport was only for Evelyn.” Blade jumped up. He killed the witch that had pushed Emmaline. He yelled, “Princess go. Blade go. SEND BLADE TO PRINCESS!” David backed away from Blade who advanced quickly.

David smiled wickedly, “Sorry, I can’t stay. I have to make Evelyn pay.” Blade yelled, “Hurt fairy. Blade hurt you. TAKE BLADE TO PRINCESS!” I shifted back

into Dominic and took off running. David was going to go through a holoport. The warlocks had placed holoport all over the damn place. Several of David's members were crawling to them to get away from Dustin and Ryan.

Dustin yelled, "DAD! I'm coming for you! I'll get you too. If ONE hair on Evie's head is hurt, you will know the pain of everyone who has suffered at your hands you sick piece of shit!" Aubree cried, "He wants to steal our baby, Dustin."

Dustin screamed in anger and threw a spell at his dad. David winced and started to crawl away. I had never stopped running. I scratched David's back as he fell through a holoport. I tried to go after him, but nothing happened.

Blade started to use his sword on the trees. Eric shifted back, "Blade it's not your fault." Blade turned, "PRINCESS GOES, BLADE GOES! PRINCESS RIGHT! WITCHES DIE!" Bjourn and Logan joined us. Marcus did as well after he'd killed several more warlocks. Bjourn spoke in Latin. Blade answered him back.

I linked Eric, "What's wrong?" Eric raised an eyebrow answering, "Blade is pissed." I glared at him, "I got that. What is he saying?" Eric loosely translated, "He knows Haley didn't try to leave him this time. She was trying to protect Emmaline. Bjourn told him it's not his fault. Blade wants to research how he can always be where Haley is."

I spoke out loud, "Can Gunner track their rings?" Logan said, "Haley has her phone. They are in Louisiana." A pop sounded, "My Pookie bear said you needed a fairy express ride. Aren't you all lucky I'm not a magnet for chaos like my dear cousins?" Thank god for Bexley.

Dylan said, "We are so very lucky to have you to pop us all over the country tonight." He had Lacy tucked into his side. He smiled, "I need an extra special fairy favor first though. Take Lacy and Aubree home, please." Neither woman was happy with that request.

Dylan assured them, "This isn't about your abilities, it's about the pups. Any other day or time Lacy you are by my side. It physically hurts me to let you out of my direct line of sight right now. I NEED you to stay in our home with Tavis. I NEED you both to get checked out by our pack OB. I need you safe so I can bring our Luna home."

Eric linked me, "Holy shit, he just gave a serious speech. A whole speech with no Dylanisms." I questioned, "Now you are calling it Dylanisms?" Eric shrugged, "It's a perfect description."

Dylan continued, “Besides, someone has to clean up the dead body of Grayson. I personally wouldn’t touch him with a ten-foot pole. He’s lying on our bedroom floor, deader than a doornail. My pillow is crying in anguish. The bed is terrified, Lacy. The sheets are crying because we have to burn them. His blood got all over them according to my brother. Someone has to start the bonfire and burn those sheets. They deserve a Viking pyre. We have been through some things with them. We conceived this little guy there. They need a proper send off. I can only trust you, my Lacy, to coordinate all those efforts in my absence.”

Eric replied, “And he’s back. I was a little worried just for one brief moment.” I replied, “He can be serious.” Eric disagreed, “No he can’t, it’s unsettling. Even when he’s serious he’s playful. I can’t do serious Dylan. I need playfully serious Dylan.”

Haley and BA popped back in. Haley’s eyes were blazing gold. She was furious and carrying the head of some guy. She asked, “Who here is alive from David’s group?” Dread began to fill me. I quietly asked, “Haley, where’s Emmaline?” Haley clenched her fist, “That’s a DAMN good question Lucas. FIND ME A FUCKING WARLOCK TO INTERROGATE AND I’LL GET YOU A DAMN ANSWER!”

BA looked sad as she spoke “Emmaline just disappeared. We were fighting together; she was there one second then the next she just was gone.” Bexley cleared her throat, “Well, I’ll just pop the preggos out. Cousin, please calm down.” Haley ignored her, “SOMEONE BRING ME A WARLOCK NOW!”

I heard leaves crunch as Bexley popped away. I was on that person in seconds. I pulled him from behind the tree he was desperately trying to hide in. I snarled, “WHERE IS MY MATE?” He tried to squirm away, “I don’t know, man. She was supposed to be with Satan’s coven, but.... But that crazy chick is holding their leader’s head in her hands!”

I heard the crunch of food. I yelled, “DYLAN, FOR GOD'S SAKE!” Dylan asked, “Do you want some? He just called Haley crazy. This moment DEMANDS popcorn. It’s about to go down.” Haley popped away from Eric who had her wrapped up in his arms. She grabbed my arm and popped me and warlock back to our group.

She stomped her foot, “I AM NOT CRAZY! ERIC! He called me crazy! ME!” She reared her arm back and hit the warlock with the dead man’s head in her hand. Dylan linked me, “OH MY GOD! That was amazing. I need her to do it again. I have my video recording going now.” She actually hit someone with a severed head. Damn.

Haley demanded to know, “WHERE is Emmaline? I swear to GOD if you ask who that is, I’m going to have my husband and Lucas do terrible things to you. Bjourn has

been working on a new torture technique, something with skin peeling. He can do that to you.”

Bjourn teased, “Something with skin peeling, sister?” Haley yelled, “IT WAS A LONG ASS EXPLANATION! I was doing fifteen other things. I got the important details skin and peeling. That’s not the point right now. WHERE THE FUCK IS MY COUSIN?”

The warlock answered, “With David.” Haley yelled, “FUCKER! BA!” An arrow pierced through the man’s leg. He screamed in pain. Haley snapped her fingers in front of the man’s face. “Look at me you worthless whimpering warlock.”

The man looked her in the eyes. She asked again, “WHERE is Emmaline?” The man told her, “David has a special hiding place. It was always his goal to get her there with his other prisoner.” Haley tilted her head, “Other prisoner?” The warlock winced, “I’m not high level yet, I don’t know all the secrets. If Jaron is still alive, he knows.”

Haley took a deep breath then asked, “And what pray tell, whimpering warlock, does Jaron look like?” The man actually smiled at her, “Red hair, tall guy, always wears a green shirt.” Dustin took off running yelling over his shoulder, “Ryan has him. I’ll be right back.”

Haley looked at me, “He’s all yours, my lion.” I punched the man. He screamed, “WAIT! I told you what I know!” I asked, “Do I look like I care? You helped take my mate from me!” I hit him and he flew into a tree. It broke his spine and his breathing labored.

Dylan chastised me, “He may be a warlock Lucas, but you still have to treat their bodies like fragile humans.... You broke that one. He’s as good as dead. Next time, don’t throw them into a tree.” I growled.

Dylan assured me, “There’s plenty more around here for you to torture. Don’t you worry.” He threw popcorn at me, “Who’s a good boy? Dominic is a good boy. Dylan brought treats for you this time.” Dominic growled at him.

Haley broke our conversation, “Ben, how certain are you your sister is dead?” Ben was astonished, “You know me?” Haley brushed his surprise off, “I know everything about Axel Price. That includes members of his fucking family. You are obviously not dead. Are you positive Alexa is?” Ben answered, “I held her body in my arms.”

Haley pointed out, “A stasis spell could let you do that while she was still alive. How long did you hold her body? Were you always with said body until you buried it?”

Ben stammered, “No... I woke up and she was dead next to me. No... I’m sorry I can’t hope she’s alive. I’ve been searching for my niece this whole time, but I didn’t know what name Alexa chose for her.”

Haley looked up at the sky, “Fairy goddess Azoney please don’t let this be going where I think it is. JUST ONE TIME could something not get twisty curvy fucking sideways. Just this once.” Blade said, “Is twisty. Is fairy side. Princess knows. Princess tells.”

Eric questioned, “Angel, what do you think?” Haley sighed, “It’s just a theory, but it just feels right.” Dylan linked me, “It’s about to get so good. I already have tears in my eyes from whatever beautiful theory she’s about to spit out.” Ryan walked over with Jaron.

Bjourn commented, “Sister, tell us what you think.” Haley theorized, “Alexa is the other prisoner of David’s. It makes sense. Ben said he has a niece. David’s mate gave birth to their daughter. She discovered David’s depraved nature and did what any good fucking mother would do. She hid her daughter from her father. David kept Alexa alive in the hopes that she would tell him where their child is. Because he’s a complete moron who thinks mothers are like my mom and Emmaline’s. Now, that means that the child is older than Dustin. How many years older than Dustin is she, Ben?”

Ben frowned but answered, “She’s twenty-eight. My sister had her when she was sixteen.” Haley yelled, “OH FOR GOD’S SAKE THIS FUCKING REALM! Twenty-eight. What witch recently showed up in our lives that was twenty fucking eight years old.”

Ben startled, “Was?” I was astonished, “No way.” Dylan gasped, “OH MY GOD, YES!” Dustin said, “Emmeline Ryder.” Ben’s head snapped, “NO! No, my niece isn’t dead! Not after everything my sister did to protect her! I’ll wring David’s neck with my bare hands!”

Haley turned to the prisoner Ryan had, “Jaron, is Alexa Price David’s other prisoner?” Jaron answered, “Yes, the bitch won’t tell David where his true child is. She is the child from his wick. She belongs with David.” Ryan put the pieces together, “Emmeline Ryder was our half-sister. Charlie Rose...” Dustin finished his thought, “Is our niece.”

Ben had tears in his eyes, “I’m a great uncle?” Haley answered, “Yes, but Charlie Rose stays where she fucking is. You will NOT take her. She is where Emmeline wanted her. Don’t be a dick, Ben.” Ben shook his head, “No, of course not. I just want

to be in her life.” Haley shrugged, “That’s not my call. I’m not her parent, and she’s not in my pack. Jaron, where is this prison?”

Dylan linked me, “She asks such good questions. You just have to love her.” Jaron answered, “I don’t know. I’ve only been there through a holoport.” Haley sighed, “Jaron, Jaron, don’t hold back on me. What DO you know about the place Alexa and Emmaline are being held in?”

Jaron ground out, “It’s below ground, and surrounded by magic. Alexa almost escaped a few times. Now she can’t do magic outside the cells. Recently, David reinforced the cage with iron so no fairy could pop in or out.” Haley paled, “No fairy except…”

Haley started speaking in Latin to her brothers. I linked Eric. “What’s going on?” Eric sounded concerned, “Haley is afraid one of our pups will go to Emmaline. They get feelings like she does.” Bjourn got out his phone after several moments he paled.

Dylan shook his head, “I do not have a good feeling. ABORT! ABORT! EVERYONE RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!” Bjourn confirmed, “Alexander popped out.” Haley started to cry. Eric went to her, “He’s fine. We will get him. He’s probably just with my parents.” Haley shook her head, “He’s not. I know he’s not. I’m his mother. I should’ve known.” Eric wrapped her into his arms assuring her, “No Angel, this isn’t your fault.”

Haley took out her phone and spoke in rapid fealish. Aiden popped in. He looked worried. I didn’t like that at all. He asked, “Sister? You are sure?” Haley yelled, “PERFORM THE FUCKING CHARM, AIDEN!” She cut open her hand with a dagger. Eric growled.

Jackson announced, “Alexander isn’t at home with mom or dad.” Aiden looked at Haley with caution, “We can do the locator spell, he’s your son.” Haley agreed, “You’re right. He is MY son, and you will do the damn charm I asked for. Right now! That MONSTER will NOT TOUCH MY SON! If Alexander is gone, Cassie and EJ will follow him. None of us can stop them. He sensed something and went to Emmaline. I KNOW he did. I can feel it in my very core. DO THE CHARM!”

He looked conflicted. Haley begged, “Aiden, please brother. I beg this of you. I can’t do it. You know that and so do I. YOU are the only fairy powerful enough to make it work. We have NO idea where they are. He’s my little boy, and he is in the depraved clutches of a man who helped witches torture partial fairies. Alexander is a partial fairy and an untrained baby. Help me, brother. Please. I will do ANYTHING.”

I didn't understand what was going on. I told her, "Haley, Gunner can track Emmaline's ring." Haley waved me off, "David is too smart. Gunner's not going to be able to get a lock. Brother... send me to my child." Bjourn begrudgingly stated, "Cassie and EJ are gone now too." Eric growled.

Haley had tears streaming down her face. She fell to her knees pleading, "Brother, please." Aiden cautioned, "Haley it's old and ancient magic, it could hurt you." She stated, "I don't fucking care. That is my cousin and my children that are in danger."

Bexley popped back in. She looked around frowning. She huffed, "I was gone for ten minutes. What the hell happened?" Dylan answered, "So much Bexley. So damn much." Eric spoke cautiously, "Wait, what are you doing, Angel?"

Haley never took her eyes off Aiden when she answered, "Saving our family." Aiden locked eyes with his sister. "I will help you. I will do this for you and OUR family. Everyone in danger is my family too. Only IF you agree to call upon my protection when you arrive where I send you."

Haley shook her head, "Jaron over there said it's reinforced by iron, you could get hurt." Aiden frowned, "I will live. We will be brought to the area you are in if not directly to you. A call to protection would never take me to iron. It takes you to the closet point you can safely be." Something Haley was probably never taught. Haley huffed, "Fine."

She turned, "BA, go for your romantic weekend with your new lover man friend." BA had tears in her eyes, "No, I go where you go." Haley shook her head, "No, you're going to do this for you. You deserve to have fun. I will get Emmaline; I promise you that. You go."

BA declined to leave, "I'm staying and fighting with you. The trip isn't until tomorrow. My man lover friend said he wouldn't leave without me. He has a plane, I guess. It doesn't leave if he doesn't want it to."

Dylan linked, "THE CLUES. We have a rich lover. I'm on it." Of course, he was. Haley sighed, "Fine, but you will be on that plane with lover man. I've never seen you this happy. You light up when you talk about him. Don't mess it up with our crazy lives."

BA hugged Haley. She whispered, "You are the little sister I always wanted but never had. Where you go, I go. If you concoct some crazy plan, I will be there by your side putting it into play. My brother already knows the SHIT he's in for not telling me you were taken. If anything, ever happens to you again, I'll be there. Any man who

doesn't understand that can take a hike. My man lover friend won't be the man I think he is if he doesn't understand that." Haley wiped her tears.

Haley turned around and hugged Eric. He asked her again, "Angel, what are you doing?" Haley explained, "Using my blood and Aiden's powers to take me to our children." Aiden snorted, "Wow, make an ancient special fairy ritual sound a bit more basic, little sister." Haley snapped back, "I'm running low on patience and time, brother. Explain it after I'm gone."

Dylan linked, "Mmm that's no good. She doesn't want GAP to know because... it's bad. UGH! To say something or not. Whose bad side do I want to be on? His. I'm always on his. She loves me and wouldn't stay mad too long." I was about to reply when movement caught my eye. More of Haley's brothers had shown up. Dominic huffed in my head, "At least we saw it." Only because they didn't care to hide.

Aiden retorted, "I won't have time to explain because you will call upon my protection, and I will bring this group with me." Haley looked right at him, "Right, there's that. We can explain later then." Haley conjured three blankets to her. She wiped her blood on all of them and gave them to Aiden.

Eric's voice was hard when he spoke, "Aiden, do not hurt my wife." Aiden rolled his eyes, "Or you'll kill me blah, blah, blah. I'm immune to your threats, wolf. They are so boring to me now."

Dylan linked me, "Let's keep him too. He makes that little vein in Eric's forehead pop out." I pleaded, "Please for the love of all that's good in this world... do not say that out loud." Dylan raised an eyebrow in my direction, "Do I look like an idiot to you? I time my comments to perfection. GAP over there can't handle my hilarity right now."

I thought about it then asked, "Have you read what ritual they are talking about?" Dylan pouted, "Oddly this ritual is not in the book about the history of fairies. I know their blood calls to itself. The strongest tie is that of a child or sibling. The basic blood one finds their blood. It can only be used for one family member. Once it's decided and used they can always find that person using their blood. Haley's not going with that one though. Bexley is getting paler by the second though as they gather these odd supplies. Seriously, blades of grass? I love this so much. You have been fairy experted. You're welcome." I rolled my eyes.

I linked Jackson, "Dylan pointed out Bexley is getting pale." Jackson replied, "As is Aiden. Lucinda just popped in behind that tree." I turned as did Eric. Bjourn wasn't in the mood, "Whatever fairy just popped in, you might as well come out. We all know you are there."

Dylan disagreed, “Haley didn’t know.” He got several glares that he smiled at. Lucinda stepped out and questioned, “Sister-in-law, are you certain?” Haley whispered, “If it was Aiylee or Fenilton, what would you do?” Lucinda evaluated Haley for several moments. She turned to her mate, “Send her if you can, Aiden.” Aiden spoke to her in fealish and she snapped back at him.

Dylan linked me, “OHHHHH Relationship fight! She sided with his sister. I NEED TO KNOW FEALISH!” I remembered, “Eric does.” Dylan huffed, “OF COURSE he does. He better get me a fealish book.”

I smirked, “Maybe someone got a copy for you for your birthday. Maybe when we get Emmaline back, I’ll give it to you as a best man gift instead.” Dylan winked at me, “I love you, Lucas. There are no other words. Wait... yes there are. BEST FRIEND EVER! I will never say anything bad about you again. Not even about you being a schedule tyrant. Now, be a good boy and get GAP to tell you what they said to each other and I’ll give you a treat.”

I sighed but still asked my friend, “Eric, what did they say?” Eric replied tersely, “Aiden said, Lucinda you were supposed to be on my side. Lucinda said you are not a mother; you do not understand... She needs to get to her children. Aiden said David cannot harm them; they are too powerful. Lucinda said those are not the thoughts of a mother. She needs to go to them because they are her babies.”

I asked, “Are you ok?” Eric glared at the sky, “No, I can’t tell her not to go. Those are my pups, but she’s my Angel. The four of them are my world and I can’t go with her. There’s a war within me. This will hurt her, that much we all know. Her Hackura brothers are trying every possible way to track down Emmaline and the triplets, but Gunner is hitting walls. He’s moving mountains, but he’s not going to be faster than Aiden and Haley. I don’t know what to do. It is not a feeling I experience often.”

I sympathized, “I know. Emmaline is in David’s clutches, and I feel exhausted. She won’t let anything happen to your children before Haley gets there.” Eric agreed, “I know. I’m sorry we didn’t get to her in time.” I winced, “I failed her again. I even sent Dylan ahead. He’s the fastest outside of you and me.” Eric stated, “You didn’t fail her.” I admitted, “It feels like I did. He has her, and I am here.”

Ben broke the silence in the field, “Princess, Alexa is with Emmaline. Neither of whom would let harm come to your children. I studied Evelyn and before I knew she was Emmaline, I studied her too. Both my sister and your cousin will protect your children with everything they have.”

Haley turned and glared at him. If looks could kill, he'd be dead. Haley stated, "I don't have any sense of decorum right now, Ben Price. Don't push me." Dylan whispered, "Push her. DO IT BEN FOR ME!" Ben wisely remained silent.

Dylan linked me, "He's cruel, and I don't like him. Let's give him to GAP. He looks murderous again." Bjourn tried reasoning with her, "Haley, Gunner just needs more time." Haley wasn't having it, "I'm sorry, brother, but I can't do that. I would pop to them if they weren't surrounded by iron. I tried to pop to Emmaline when she was taken from BA and me. I was forcefully thrown back. I couldn't even get near the area she's in. Emmaline hasn't called upon my protection, so I can't use that magic to their location. I need to get to my children."

I asked cautiously, "What if they aren't with Emmaline?" Haley snarked, "Then the grass is purple, and the leaves are pink. The land I envisioned living in as a child is real. I will throw a parade and name myself queen of the land." Several people's jaws dropped. Lucinda and Bexley laughed softly.

Dylan snapped his fingers, "OHHH SNAP! She did warn us not to push her. Well, she warned Ben." Eric linked me, "She doesn't mean anything by it. She's just worried." I replied, "I'm not offended."

Marcus addressed Haley, "Don't get hurt, little one." Blade spoke in Latin to Bjourn. Bjourn asked, "Aiden, can you send Blade with her?" Aiden haughtily responded, "Aiden doesn't know if Aiden can send Haley."

Haley emphatically stated, "Yes you fucking can! I know you can." Aiden stared at her. Haley turned to her guard, "Blade, you can come with Aiden when I call him. I promise you all that when I get there, I'll call on him for his help." I noticed she didn't say right when she got there. The narrowing of several eyes told me I was not alone in that.

Aiden sighed, "Well, let's get this show on the road." Dylan clapped, "You got that saying right, King Fire Hands." Aiden half smiled, "This Google has been helping me with sayings here. Our realm is a buzz about this Google." Eric groaned, "Great now fairies are using Google. What's fucking next?" Dylan whispered, "Something else amazing." Eric glared at him.

Lucinda surrounded Aiden and Haley in a ring of sugar. Jaron sneered, "You fairies act so much better than everyone, and you use salt too." Haley hissed. Bexley chimed in, "It's sugar." Haley popped over to Jaron. She picked him up and threw him into a tree. He groaned in pain but didn't die like the man I'd thrown.

Haley pursed her lips, “DAMN IT! Eric, please throw him into something and crush his bones since I apparently can’t.” Eric walked over to her and kissed her. He pulled back, “I’ll take care of it, Angel. You take care of yourself and our pups. When I get there, I want you all to be fine.” Haley smiled, “I’ll do my best.”

Eric picked up the man and threw him roughly into a tree. Dylan winced, “Ouch. Sympathy pains. Now Jaron is very dead. Dead, dead, dead.” Marcious popped in, “I heard this ritual would be happening. I missed the last one, so I wanted to see if this one worked.”

Haley waved her hand towards Ben, “Talk to Ben Price about how much you’re going to want to join team kill David Fucking Forrester.” Marcious said, “Dear cousin, I have wanted to kill the man for years...” He tailed off looked across the field, “Is... that... June?”

He popped and cradled June’s dead body in his arms. He rocked her back and forth, “Not like this. You weren’t supposed to die, June.” He cried. Aiden softly commanded, “Lucinda.” Lucinda squeezed his shoulders, “I will take care of Marcious sorrow.”

Haley instructed “Ben, go tell him about Maribella. That will bring his anger forward so he can focus.” Ben and Lucinda walked away. I noticed another fairy following Lucinda. He nodded to Aiden. Dylan linked, “Queens Guard. He’s a member of the fairy queen’s guard. If this was not such a serious situation, I would be living my best life. I was already team kill David, but now he’s messing with such epic moments. RELEASE GAP EVERYONE!” I snorted.

Haley laid out the triplet’s blankets with her blood inside the circle. Our group got closer together. Dylan nudged Eric, “You could’ve stopped her.” Everyone stared at him. He shrugged, “I’m not saying you should have. I’m saying any one of you could’ve stopped her and you didn’t.”

Bjourn spoke, “We could not have stopped her.” Astrid agreed with her mate, “He’s right. They couldn’t stop her from going after Torvi, even though Titus commanded the royal family to stay put. She still went. She could’ve popped away to Aiden instead of calling him to come here. This way we are going right after her. This is her including us.”

Dylan sighed, “Alright fine. You and your accurate, annoying logic couldn’t have stopped her. GAP could’ve stopped her.” Eric growled, “What would you have me do? They are my pups! She is my mate! TELL me Dylan, what would you do?”

Dylan smirked, “The same thing you are. I just wanted you back to your murderous rage stage. Your silent brooding ‘what do I do’ complex you had going on is unsettling, and I didn’t like it. I decided murderous GAP is better. It’s comforting, you know? We all know him. I can’t say I love him, but I do respect murderous GAP.”

Jackson huffed, “Really, Dylan?” Dylan smiled, “You can ask around. We took a vote. I am but the people’s vessel to bring GAP back to his natural state of being. It’s not a fun job, but someone has to do it.”

He only stopped because the circle around Aiden and Haley began to glow purple. Bexley spoke in wonder, “It’s going to work. Oh... my... gosh...” Haley started to chant, and the blades of grass began to float around them. Aiden chanted louder and the grass began to swirl around Haley. She cut her hand again. Eric growled when Haley began to glow red.

Dylan voiced everyone thoughts, “Umm... red does NOT seem like a good color to glow.” Eric glowered at him. Dylan frowned, “What? You were thinking it too. Besides, there’s a fairy here who can tell us I’m right.”

Bexley answered evasively, “Red means it’s working.” Dylan wasn’t having that, “Ah, evasive. But it’s not a good color to glow, is it?” Bexley finally admitted, “It’s painful.” Eric gritted his teeth, “So we can all tell.”

I looked over. All the Hackura’s eyes were blazing gold. Bjourn’s phone rang. He answered, “We couldn’t stop her, dad. I know. I know. Okay.” He hung up. It was still weird I couldn’t hear the other side of that conversation.

Logan never took his eyes off Haley but asked, “Dad’s coming, isn’t he?” Bjourn replied, “What do you think?” Dylan shouted, “OH MY GOD! The King of the Hackura is coming. Bexley, we need clothes. We can’t meet him naked! I’m covered in blood. Please help me, oh fairy with the powers of snap.” Bexley laughed and snapped us all into clothes and clear of blood.

Bjourn raised an eyebrow, “My dad would give a shit less about your state of dress.” Dylan gasped as if scandalized, “Bite your tongue, creepy ninja. I care. Presentation matters when a king is present.” I pointed out, “Bjourn is the future King.”

Dylan said, “I did not think of that... Future king is not the king. When he’s king I’ll make sure to be well kept in his presence.” Bjourn evenly replied, “Good, I was worried. It keeps me up at night.” Dylan linked me, “He cracked a joke. The future king of the Hackura cracked a joke in our presence. OUR LIVES ARE AMAZING!”

The blankets began to glow next. A pulsating swirl appeared in the middle of the area then King Titus stepped through the portal. Eric asked, "Was Gunner able to track Emmaline yet?" King Titus frowned, "No, Gunner is cursing up a storm at a computer telling it and I quote 'David you fucker I will get you. I'm better.' Harper is rubbing his shoulders telling him he can do it." Bjourn acknowledged, "He will."

King Titus agreed, "I know. My poor baby is in so much pain." Dylan commented, "Then her poker face is out of this world." I admitted, "It is." I linked my friend, "Eric?" Eric brokenly replied, "It's like when she was being tortured."

Lucinda explained quietly, "Her blood is pulling her to the children. The further they are the harder the pull." Titus surmised, "I'd imagine it's far then." Lucinda said, "I would imagine you are right. Dustin, could your father have them in another realm?"

Dustin looked pissed, "Apparently he worked with fairies." Eric growled. Lucinda shook her head, "No, they can't be in Faerie. Aiden revoked all protections Fabian had in place. He placed an enchantment in Faerie. Those seeking shelter that Fabian granted in our realm were brought to us or will be if they try to enter with a traitor to the crown. David is absolutely not in Faerie."

I speculated, "They could be in Hell. He could be working with demons." Lucinda winced, "I hope not." Eric quickly asked, "Why?" Lucinda said, "That will be a rough journey for my sister-in-law. Hopefully, David is somewhere in this realm."

Haley was pulled off the ground and she began to spin in a circle until she was several feet above Aiden. Red started to shoot out of her fingertips, even her eyes. Eric grabbed onto Jackson's shoulder with one arm. He winced.

Dylan said, "I officially hate this plan." Titus closed his eyes, gritting his teeth. Dylan yelled, "WORST PLAN EVER!" Suddenly, Haley disappeared with a pop that sounded like an explosion. The purple force shot out from the sugar circle. Aiden's eyes shot open in shock. He looked around and blinked, then whispered in disbelief, "It worked."

He jumped up yelling, "LUCINDA! IT WORKED! Haley was right!" He picked up his mate and spun her in a circle. Eric growled at them. Bexley put her hand on his shoulder, "Kujo, this is big deal. This means he's the strongest King to sit on the throne of Faerie in over five hundred years. He's actually stronger than that king, and Haley knew it would work. I..."

Eric interrupted her, "Why don't I like the sound of that last part?" Aiden joyously called, "Because you will not like it. Not one bit."

Dylan gasped then yelled, "OH MY GOD!" He clapped a hand over his mouth. Aiden asked, "What is it, Beta Dylan?" Dylan quickly said, "I left the stove on, and I just remembered. I need to link someone before I burn our house down." Aiden laughed. "If I wasn't watching him, I wouldn't have known he wasn't telling the truth."

I linked Dylan, "Liar." Dylan scolded, "I can't let him know I know what that means! He'd know I have my precious and would take it from me. It's not in my secret lair yet."

Eric linked me, "What does Dylan know?" I replied, "He's read the fairy book cover to cover five times. He knows what it means." Eric growled, "What does it mean?" I sighed, "One second."

Aiden and Lucinda were beside themselves, and even Bexley seemed happy. Marcious was clearly in a state of shock. I linked Dylan again, "What does that mean? Why are they so happy?" Dylan explained, "That means Aiden is like... crazy powerful. There's a passage that speaks of a prophecy about siblings. One will possess the ancient powers of the Fae." I surmised, "Which obviously, Aiden just did."

Dylan agreed, "Yes, I think he did." I asked, "What is Haley in the prophecy besides one of the siblings?" Dylan instructed me, "Ask GAP if Haley can sense if other partial fairies can do magic?" I snorted, "You just want him to hit you then? Fine, I'll do it."

I linked Eric, "Dylan said there's a prophecy about siblings. Can Haley sense magic within other partial fairies?" Eric answered, "Yes, can't all fairy's do that?" I replied, "I'm getting the sense that they cannot. Hold please." I was a damn middleman because we couldn't talk out loud with Aiden here.

I linked Dylan, "Haley can in fact sense magic in partial fairies." Dylan winced, "She's not just sensing it." Eric linked me, "Why did he wince? WHAT IS GOING ON?" I ordered, "Dylan, explain quickly."

Dylan nudged me, "Bottom line, and keep in mind I have SO MUCH MORE information about this. The siblings and their family will rule Faerie forever. They are powerful, but people try to hurt them. They have enemies everywhere, but when they stand together they cannot be defeated. Literally Lucas. Haley can take their powers, that's part of what the other siblings does. She's sensing magic in partial fairies." I was getting a headache.

Dylan continued, “They can all do magic because she’s unknowingly calling it forth in their blood. Being in her presence and her desire for them to do magic if they want to is pushing their Fae sides forward. If she wanted to, she could remove it. The sibling with that power is said to be pure of heart. For others would abuse it if they possessed the power. The sibling who is pure of heart will be determined worthy by ALL the goddesses and gods. Not just the fairy goddess. It sounds just like Haley. How did I not see that? I will chastise myself thusly after some much needed sleep.”

I pointed out, “Haley knew then. When she told Aiden, he could do it. She knew he’d know too once she was gone.” Dylan said, “She’s a mom. It was more important to get to her pups than to hide that this was their destiny. GAP will shit bricks. His pups are a part of that prophecy. So are Aiden’s for that matter. One of Eric and Haley’s kids will have the power of sight. The strongest power of sight that Faerie has ever seen...” Shit.

I linked Eric, “You’re going to hate this.” Eric growled sarcastically stating, “Great. I love sentences that start that way.” I explained it to him. He was shaking in anger. He closed his eyes for several minutes.

Eventually he yelled out loud, “Aiden, tell me why you are FUCKING DANCING NOW!” Eric’s anger shook the trees. Dylan linked me, “Does he not believe me? I AM THE RESIDENT FAIRY EXPERT!” I assured him, “He believes you. He wants to see what Aiden will tell him.” Dylan started crunching on popcorn satisfied with that answer.

Aiden said, “Be of good cheer, wolf of my sisters! Haley and your children will be fine. So will Emmaline. We all have a part to play in this our destiny. Marcious! Celebrations must ring out in Faerie! Our houses will be around forever, dear cousin!”

I asked, “What does Emmaline have to do with your circle of sugar and light show?” I linked Dylan, “What is he saying?” Dylan admitted, “I don’t know. The book said there was more detail in another book, and I don’t have that book. I only know about the siblings in more detail and their kids. Despite my best efforts, the plan to sell my soul for more fairy information has not gotten off the ground yet. I’ve been busy running around looking for my pregnant mate and our Luna.” I knew he’d still try when we got home.

Aiden told me, “Haley and I are the promised siblings. Arion...well...he was too. I can’t... believe it. If I had not gotten over myself and repaired my relationship with Haley, this might’ve taken centuries to realize. She told me how to unlock my power which paved the way to here. She herself didn’t even realize what we were until her children were in perceived danger. This moment pushed her to realize who we are.”

I glanced at Eric and knew Aiden was wrong. Haley knew long before this moment. Jackson's face briefly showed it. I didn't know how long she'd known, but it was before now. Her children being in danger just made her tell her brother.

Aiden continued, "Emmaline is the soul searcher of Marcious line. She is my cousin, and her line will continue and be a powerful group. One of your own daughters will also be a soul searcher wolf. Possibly more than one. You have a son coming that is quite important to the water Fae as well." I yelled, "Excuse me?"

Marcious spoke, "Once the promised siblings come into play whatever line carries the soul searcher, is the chosen line. Haley is the pure of heart sibling. Emmaline is the pure of soul and mind soul searcher. My baby.... Is the pure of soul and mind promised one. My line.... I never thought..."

Aiden laughed, "Now that I think about it, OF COURSE we are the promised family. My sister is the truth seeker, we have a cousin who's the soul searcher, and another cousin is the chameleon." Bexley gasped "ME? You're talking about me?"

Aiden nodded, "No one but you possess that power in all of Faerie, Bexley. You are in the prophecy as well cousin, as are YOUR children." Bexley wiped a tear away at his praise. He stepped towards her and extended a hand, "As King of Faerie, I grant you the title you were owed since birth. You are of the royal Sky and Earth houses, Bexley Fagan. You will now be known as Duchess Bexley Fagan Holloran." A golden light flowed from Aiden to Bexley. He spoke in Fealish to her. Tears coursed down Bexley's cheeks.

I linked Eric, "What the fuck is happening?" Eric explained, "He's blessing her as a Royal." Bexley wiped her tears, "If only my favorite cousin was here to see this." I linked Eric, "Why didn't Haley grant it to her?" Eric answered, "Only the King or Queen can." He'd clearly asked the same question.

Bjourn's phone rang again Eric questioned, "What does that mean, pure of heart?" Aiden was all too happy to tell him, "Haley can take people's magic away, it's rare." Eric snorted, "Of fucking course it is. How rare?"

Marcious answered, "No other fairy has been pure enough of heart to be deemed worthy to possess it. Nor has any fairy been deemed worthy to continue the line of soul searchers. It passes from family to family among the water Fae. Emmaline's power is going to keep growing. Her daughter will be the strongest soul searcher our people have ever seen next to my daughter. I should've known when she told me that my second chance mate was out there."

Eric recapped, “So Haley, Emmaline, Aiden, and Bexley are now incredibly rare fairies. Is that what we are saying?” Aiden laughed, “Essentially.” Bjourn commented, “Wonderful.” Blade said, “Is trouble. Need Serion. Will help. Why King still here?” Bjourn agreed, “We can assign Serion to help. Excellent question Blade. Aiden why hasn’t Haley called on you?”

Aiden waved his hands dismissively, “She’s probably still traveling to the children. All is well my friends. Actually, all is more than well.”

Dylan cut in, “Ok I’ll be the first to ask. Who is Serion? Is another creepy ninja going to pop up behind me and make me jump five feet? I’ve got to tell you all... it’s getting embarrassing. I’m a Beta wolf. I can’t be jumping up like a scaredy cat every fifteen minutes.”

Bjourn answered, “Serion is Blade’s mate. Blade has worked with him to be a guard. His evaluation with me is next week to join Haley’s guard. It’s going to have to get bumped up now that my sister is some super fucking rare fairy who can take people’s powers, should she so choose. I can already imagine the efforts that will come out of the woodwork to take her.”

Dylan tilted his head, “But... this problem solved then, right? Haley can just take David’s power away. If anyone deserves it... he does.” Marcious tapped his chin, “She’s untrained, but her children are threatened along with her cousin. She loves all four of those people. It’s intense enough of an emotion for her to use an unknown power.”

BA spoke, “Oh my god. She’s already done it.” We all turned. Aiden asked, “Is that the Black Arrow? I did hear you were friends with my sister.” Evasive. He definitely knew who BA was, and that she was friends with Haley. Lucinda squealed, “WE ARE GOING TO HAVE THE BEST DINNER PARTY, AIDEN!”

Dylan said, “Were you guys not in the kitchen when they tumbled in at Thanksgiving?” Aiden glared at me, “I’d stepped out for a moment to come up with a plan with Bexley and Lucinda to keep Emmaline’s sorrow from spiraling. I missed my sister’s entrance.”

Eric ignored them, “BA, what are you talking about?” Lucinda squealed, “YOU CALL HER BA? Aiden! We will have the party of the century!” BA explained, “On thanksgiving, we were in a jam. A mintor was about to cut me with her nails.” I winced.

Dustin asked, “A what now? What the fuck is that?” Dylan giddily answered him, “Mintor’s look like humans, but they have long poisonous nails. They are something like a sorcerer. Their nails inject a poison into the skin. It is lethal to the hood specifically. Mintor’s are their mortal enemies.”

BA agreed, “Basically, yes Beta Dylan is right. We’ve been fighting against them for years. Haley screamed when the lady mintor was about to scratch me. A gold mist came out of her hands. The mintor scratched me, I thought I didn’t feel the pain of the poison because Haley healed me seconds after I’d been scratched. It didn’t click until now.”

Aiden clapped his hands together, “She’s marvelous, my little sister. Even without training! It’s pure instinct. It’s because she’s embracing her fairy side. Fully accepting it now instead of fighting it.” Bjourn sneered, “Yes, I do wonder why she wouldn’t have been embracing it all these years.” Several fairies winced.

Bjourn turned back, “BA you’re saying Haley took the mintor’s power?” BA considered, “I’m saying she took away the mintor’s poisonous nails from her. The mintor still cast a spell before Haley killed her.” Eric looked pissed. I’m sure I looked similarly at this point.

Titus' phone rang. He answered, “Gunner, we need good news. It’s been a wealth of... wonderful information... on this end.” Titus was quiet for a moment then said, “Well done, Gunner.”

Aiden looked towards the east, “We have to go, Haley is calling to me.” Eric growled, “Where are they? WHERE IS MY FAMILY?” I echoed him “Where is my mate?” Titus said, “Rostov-on-Don, Russia.”

We all gaped. Dylan spoke first, “I didn’t even think to bring my passport. I will tie it to my ankle from now on. Dasvidaniya!” We all stared at him, “What? It’s the only Russian word I know from the Anastasia movie Emmaline just made us watch for her birthday.”

I grabbed Dylan then grabbed onto Aiden. Eric did the same with everyone else. I spoke, “Let’s go bring our mates home, and end David Forrester once and for all.” Because by god, that man was going to die when I saw him.