

# For you

Emmaline put her head on Lucas' shoulder as Dylan talked about how excited he was for my children. A part of me was afraid because I didn't want my children to be sought after for their powers. When I looked into Lucas' eyes, I knew we could do this. We could create a shelter of peace and love with Haley and Eric for our kids. I knew Eric and Lucas would already be planning how to keep us all safe. We could do this, together. We were family, and that's what a real family did.

I looked at Lacy and smiled. I knew Dylan would defend my family just as he would his own. Dylan was still put out that he'd missed Brooke's acid rain. Lacy linked me, "You'd think that we won't have a chance to see it ever again." I snorted, "No joke. There hasn't been a dull moment since I met Lucas. I'd say we're all going to see Brooke's acid rain again. I say that with extreme confidence too."

Lacy sighed, "Tell me about it. It's been one thing after another. I am putting this out into the universe, I declare your wedding has to be drama free." I bit my lip, "From your lips to the goddess's ears." Lacy said, "I'll make it so. Anyone who thinks about drama... I'll sic Haley on their asses for some fairy hijinks."

I smirked, "She'd do it." Lacy said, "Heck yes she will! I might have mentioned to her what a stressful time weddings can be. I also slid it casually into the conversation that not upsetting the bride is an actual rule." My eyes widened, "You didn't." Lacy smiled, "Oh... but I did." Eric and Haley popped, and Dale made his way out of the office passing Danver as he walked in.

He seemed really nervous. Lacy linked me, "Say something funny or I'm going to cry about him wanting to protect my pups." I responded, "You're pregnant and he wants to put his life on the line for your kids if necessary. I might cry and I don't have an excuse." Lacy wiped tears, "You're right."

She leaned forward and squeezed Danvers's hand in thanks. Danver actually seemed surprised Dylan accepted his offer. His soul told me he was a sweet man, but also he was worried. I linked Lacy, "He's worried about something about you." Lacy frowned, "What? Me?" I nodded, "I'm pretty sure it's about you."

He started to talk about Dylan's parents. Lacy linked me, "Davis wouldn't do anything to me. He was INSANELY obnoxious when I was brought home from our David fiasco. Seriously, he was just there telling me he would be keeping an eye on me until Dylan came home. He was outside the window when I kicked him out. I hate to say it, but... they are trying."

I said, “Well, Danver is very worried about something they are doing. He’s worried Dylan won’t like him anymore if he tells him.” Lacy snorted, “Dylan loves him, but I don’t even need to be a fairy to have a bad feeling about my in laws meeting with witches.”

I winced, “Haley gets the bad feelings not me, but Danver is so worried.... I’m going to agree with you. Bad feelings on this one. He’s scared Lucas and Dylan are going to be mad. I’m going to try to ease his soul with my words and by touching his hand. Poor thing, he was so nervous about this.

I felt the moment I eased his soul. Plus, I knew it made more sense for them to talk to Dustin about any witch questions. He was here a lot. Lacy linked me, “Damn it! You’re right. They could just talk with your brother or a coven closer. Why did they go all the way to Nashville to find a witch? They had to pay for her to stay in the area. That’s expensive. I was even about to talk to Dylan about having coffee with them, to see if we could start to repair the damage. Why do I feel like they are about to take a stick of dynamite to my plans?”

She was right. With his soul at ease Danver blurted out his theory. Dylan was the first to react to the news. Travis and Jacqueline came running in. Lacy linked me, “If they were going to hurt my pup, I will rip their throats out.” I frowned, “Based on everything I’ve felt from them, that doesn’t seem right. Besides, Davis would’ve tried something with you while Dylan was gone. Davis truly doesn’t see the strong warrior Travis has become. He thinks Dylan is boasting about his little brother. He really doesn’t get it.”

Lacy snorted, “Travis could put his dad down easily. He is that good.” Jacqueline sat and wrote a note to Lacy. Lacy read it and smirked, “Jackie said she can’t wait until she’s eighteen so she can link with us when she joins our pack. She can tell we are talking and wants in on the silent conversation we are having.”

I winked at her, “Another recruit for our bad ass girl gang.” Lacy sighed, “Yeah, she and I will never have awkward moments trying to find common ground because we have the worst in laws to gossip about.” I bit my lip, “Eric would probably say he wins because of the fairy connection.”

Lacy laughed, “He’s wrong. He has Haley’s Hackura side of the family and they are amazing. Plus, Haley’s mom is dead. He has to deal with Aiden and that’s not so bad.” I shrugged, “I think he disagrees.” Lacy reasoned, “Only sometimes.” I shrugged, “That’s true.”

The Frost's filed into the room, with Dale and Debbie right behind them. I frowned. Lacy asked, "What are they feeling?" I sighed, "Annoyance, fear, with a tinge of regret, and resignation." Lacy grumbled, "Great. That's just great. It's like when you know there's going to be a crash, but you can't look away. I really was going to talk to Dylan about them." I squeezed her hand, "I believe you."

Lacy sighed, "They were like family to me before they left." I said, "I'm sorry, but their guilty feelings surround you and Dylan." Lacy sighed, "As long as it's me, and not little man. If it's little man.... I can't be held responsible for my actions."

I was surprised when Lucas used his Alpha command on the Frost's. He didn't even try to start the conversation off by asking them what had happened. He wasn't messing around. Dale was worried. Debbie though, she was resigned. She suspected something was amiss. She was feeling quite suspicious of Betty.

When the Frost's answered Lucas' question, I was stunned. I hadn't suspected in any way this was about suppressing a wolf. Lucas' face was contorted in rage. Lacy flew at the Frost's. I made a mental note that Jacqueline preferred being called Jackie. She looked at me and motioned to Lacy. I shrugged. I was content to let Lacy beat the crap out of Betty.

Jackie sighed and dragged Lacy off Betty. I searched Lacy's soul, and nearly flinched. This shattered her. Part of her still loved Betty deeply and saw her as family. This betrayal cut her deep. None of them were thinking about the implications of this entire thing. This witch that practiced dark magic now knew they could do this. Dale was honestly shocked. Debbie was just pissed. She was not surprised in the slightest.

Lucas finally asked if it was possible to suppress someone's wolf. My heart broke when they said an unshifted wolf. This was bad. There were bad apples everywhere. The fairy goddess' warnings about a wolf who goes down a bad path sent me into a thought spiral. What if this guides their path of hatred? Just because Davis and Betty planned to tell their granddaughter she had a wolf didn't mean someone with far worse plans would do the same.

What if someone did this and didn't tell them? How would that mess them up? I linked Lacy, "If you turned sixteen went through a massive amount of pain but you didn't shift; then you couldn't hear your wolf.... How devastating is that?"

Lacy frowned, "To be wolf less without it being thought of as possible prior to the shift.... Not in this pack, but the wolf less are often bullied in other packs. Rumors of infidelity are spread about the parents in question, which is absurd since a mate would know if they were cheated on. Some people say the goddess forsook the wolf less and

deemed them unworthy. Not here because we protect our wolf less. They aren't treated differently, we train them. It's not common. Now we know the thing about fairy's needing their mate's mark to get their wolf... there are many that will now realize that their wolf is still coming to them. Sometimes a parent isn't a wolf, and they don't get one. It's not painful though. They just don't shift." Suppressing a wolf sounded painful.

Lacy commented, "You have a look on your face." I said, "I think they've started a dark path in motion. Something the goddess warned me about." Lacy gasped, "HOLD ON! The goddess? You met the fairy goddess?"

I explained, "When David knocked me out. That's not the point. She warned me that a wolf's anger was going to set them and several others down a dark path. We need to watch this area's wolves. If someone doesn't get a wolf... We need to talk to Dusty. I won't let this happen to our friends." Lacy agreed, "Heck no we won't! That's so cruel."

The Frost's were genuinely worried. They thought this was their last hope, and now they couldn't use it. They didn't understand what they had just done. Dylan was vibrating with anger and betrayal. Travis wasn't quite on Dylan's level, but he was in the same place. Lucas was enraged. He was in full Alpha mode. He felt very protective of both Dylan and Travis. Dylan disowned his parents and Travis immediately did the same. Betty and Davis's sorrow almost knocked me out of the chair. Still, there was a part of both of them that felt one day their sons would understand.

I looked at both Travis and Dylan, and I knew that Betty and Davis were wrong. Lacy was right. They'd taken a stick of dynamic and lit it. Not only did they blow it up, but they also gathered the ashes and set them on fire too. I couldn't decide what was more heartbreaking. Seeing a family destroyed before my very eyes or knowing Davis and Betty truly had no idea they'd done it themselves. They were so lost in this legend they didn't even seem to be aware of what they were doing.

Betty tried to argue her point, but it didn't help. Instead, the souls of every single wolf in the room were enraged. I was startled to realize it was both the human and their wolf counterpart that were getting upset. I tried to help them by asking pointed questions, but they brushed them off saying they didn't know the answers. Not wanting to know and not knowing were different though. Their guilt told me they knew that it would hurt both the wolf and human.

When they said the wolf would know what was happening while they were locked away, I felt the wolves, not the humans, anger mount. The thought of being locked

away when they were supposed to be bonding with their human and getting to know their other half enraged them.

Betty truly didn't understand my questions. She was confused thinking no one would use this spell unless they were afraid of the white wolf legend. It was sad how wrong she was. I had seen some pretty bad people, and lord knows Haley had seen the worst of humanity. She and I were aware that people existed who would use that spell. David would've for a price and the power that came along with it. Fabian would've done it for fun. Those people existed.

My own sorrow overtook me in a way I didn't understand. I just knew deep down that someone I loved would be hurt by what Davis and Betty had uncovered. I wasn't surprised when Dylan threw his dad into a wall. When Davis got back up, I snapped the wall back in place.

It was a testament to how upset Dylan was that he didn't notice that I used my powers. Normally he'd be squealing about how handy I was. Lacy linked me, "We went down a bad rabbit hole." I agreed, "I know, he didn't even notice I used fairy magic." Lacy sighed, "I can't believe they would do this to all of us. They don't even know Jackie, but she's a sweetie."

I admitted, "I can't believe they don't realize the ramifications of what they have brought into the light." Davis didn't think Dylan was serious about disowning him. He thought Dylan was being dramatic and would get over it. I knew that Dylan had never been more serious about anything in his entire life. He was going to treat Betty and Davis as enemies of himself and Travis. He had no intention of letting them know his kids or Travis' no matter what Travis wanted.

I linked Lacy, "I'm actually team your daughter being one of Eric and Haley's kids' mates. Betty and Davis would be insane to cross them." Lacy snorted, "We can only hope they'd try. I bet even if only Alexander and EJ are pushers, whichever child was my pup's mate; they'd have their older brothers melt Betty and Davis's brains. You never know with Eric's kids though. The man has torture techniques down pat, and that was before he started palling around with his Hackura in laws. I so hope my little girls does get one of their pups as a mate. If I have a girl."

I smiled at her, "I think you will. I can just see you with a little girl." Lacy happily daydreamed, "Then our little girls can be best friends. We already know you're having at least one girl." I sighed, "I think we have more than one. The fairy goddess told me the soul searcher wouldn't be in our first set of kids." Lacy bit her lip, "SET? Oh god... I'm sorry. Dylan will be a spaz if you give birth to more than one pup." I shrugged, "I'll live."

Betty was beginning to realize that she and her husband had irreparably damaged their relationship with her sons. She was desperate to convince them that this wasn't to hurt anyone. It was about protecting them. She believed that down to her very soul, but it wasn't enough.

Travis had excellent points ready to go. I shivered realizing how long a wolf could wait for their mate to come. Living without half their soul physically hurt me. I couldn't let this happen.

I linked Lacy, "But... legends don't come from the truth. Prophecies tend to come true, but legends are legends." Lacy snorted, "Preach sister. Even if we come across a damn white wolf, she's going to be a bad ass who wouldn't need their protection." I added, "A guaranteed lock in for membership in our gang." Lacy smirked, "Yes, she would be. We'd have to harass her until she joined. Legends and legacies are vital members."

I laughed teasing her, "Legacies! Are we in a sorority?" Lacy said, "No, just a group of women who are bad asses. All bad ass women are welcome, but seriously if there was a white wolf I wouldn't rest until she joined our group."

Lucas was throwing around words like banishment. That sounded bad. Lacy winced, "Banishing is a big deal, but I agree. I'd be more worried about them if I didn't know where they were. Is it bad that a part of me wishes they'd stayed where they were? If they'd never come back, then they wouldn't have put Lucas, Dylan, and Travis through this. Travis and I have really bonded lately. He just doesn't deserve this." I sighed agreeing, "None of them do."

Warriors I recognized from training filed into the room. Lacy linked, "One way trip to the dungeon for them." I looked over at Dale. I winced searching his soul. I let Lacy know, "Your dad is devastated." Lacy sighed, "Davis was his best friend since they were little kids. They've gone through life together."

I reached over and squeezed Dale's hand. I couldn't let my father-in-law be in this pain. Well, my soon to be father-in-law. It was close enough; Dale was my family. It took more work to ease his soul.

He leaned down and kissed my forehead. He linked me, "Thank you, Emmy." I told him, "I am sorry you are in pain." Dale shrugged, "He's been my friend my whole life. I just don't understand how he could try to harm my little girl and Dylan... Dylan's like my son too."

I winced, “If it helps, he truly doesn’t see it that way.” Dale cringed, “It does but it also doesn’t.” Debbie smiled at me quickly and took Dale’s hand. When the Frost’s heard they were going to dungeons they grew even more desperate, appealing to me directly.

Lacy was astonished, “They can’t be serious.” I sighed, “They really are.” I tried to explain that intentions don’t always matter. Your actions do. They were adults who should know that. My heart sank when I realized there was a witch who had done research about suppressing a wolf. Even if we killed the witch, this was out there. I couldn’t stop it. Deep down in my soul I knew this was going to happen to some poor teenager. My light was telling me there would be a lot of pain and suffering from this. For a brief moment, Alexander’s face flashed in my head.

I frowned and shook myself. Alexander had his wolf already. I’d talk to Haley anyway and tell her my feelings. She’d make sure Alexander would be fine. Lucas tried to ease my sorrow telling me that it’s not permanent, a mate can bring it out. Fear gripped me. I’m the soul searcher. I got that flash of Alexander... what if... No, that was silly. I was being silly. I brushed that aside.

Lucas thought I was worried about our kids, but that wasn’t it. I wasn’t really even worried about Alexander. It was his mate... no this was silly. I needed to push it aside. Lucas said he’d talk to Dusty. Lacy linked me, “You guys now share a brain. Good thing you’re getting married because you think alike already.” I smirked, “That’s true. Maybe we really are figuring out this unit thing.”

Lucas’ soul was conflicted then I felt his Alpha persona take back over. He ordered Dale to stay with me and called Brad into the room. Poor Brad, he’d just heard all the Frost family drama. I searched his soul and realized this hurt him too.

I wondered if the Frost’s had any idea how much they’d just hurt the pack. Their former Beta’s plotting against their own sons was going to ripple through the pack. I’d be here for all of them when the news reached them. Lacy and I both would. Lucas, Dylan, and Travis all took off on a run. My heart broke when Dylan’s heart wrenching howl pierced the air.

Lacy’s hand went to her belly and she started to sob. She cried, “How could they do that to him? He’s such a good person!” Debbie comforted her, “Sweetie, Dylan will be ok, I promise. We can’t know their motivations, well Emmy can, but to be frank I don’t care. Betty is dead to me. No one hurts my pups in this way. I have four of you hurting right now.” I smiled at her. She meant that.

Jackie said, “That would mean so much to Travis that you consider him yours.” Debbie straightened, “That counts you too dear. You are Travis’ mate, which makes you one of mine. Of course, I see Travis as my own. I changed that boy's diapers. He played with my son, but especially Lacy as they were the same age.”

Jackie smiled, “I’m honored the goddess has seen fit for me to be a part of this pack.” I asked, “You already plan to move here?” Jackie nodded, “The second after I see Travis on my eighteenth birthday, I’ll be here. My wolf knows he’s our mate, but the bond won’t snap into place until my birthday. Everything in me is drawn to him. His wolf feels the pull to me, and my wolf feels a pull too. She said because I’m not eighteen she’s not allowed to tell me about what that means. I know though. He’s going to be the male lead warrior here. It makes the most sense that I come to this pack.”

I asked, “I’m sorry. The male lead warrior? Isn’t there just a lead warrior?” Jackie smiled, “The news came to our pack house about the change right before I came to see Travis.” Dale chuckled, then explained, “I’d forgotten that went through. This afternoon part of Eric’s new proposal passed. The idea of unmarried female Alpha’s taking over their packs if a daughter is the firstborn and wants the title is taking more time, along with the Beta role; however, there will now be male and female lead warriors. Eric fought strongly for it not to matter, man or woman he wanted them to be allowed to compete for the title against each other. The supernatural council was only willing to take a small step. The werewolf council passed it, but the supernatural council felt that was too large of a chance for werewolves to accept.”

I frowned, “Eric is right, it should be who’s stronger, but it’s a step.” I stood continuing, “Let’s go to the pack house.” Lacy asked, “What are we doing?” I looked at Brad then asked, “The pack already knows about the former Beta’s, don’t they?” Brad cringed, “It wasn’t a quiet conversation, and we have excellent hearing.” I nodded, “Then I think good news is needed.”

I led our group to the pack house. When we walked in, we were greeted with tear stained faces. I sighed, “I know you know heard what happened a few moments ago. Even though I haven't been here that long; it stings. I can’t imagine how you all feel. Beta Lacy and I want you to know that we are here for you.” I paused to look around the room at all of the pack members.

I continued, “Anyone who wishes to talk about their feelings about this with us are more than welcome. If you are not comfortable with us, we can get you in touch with someone. Talking through this is important, it’s how we move forward and eventually heal. We came over with good news though.”



Valerie and Ry filtered into the room. I winked at both of them. I announced, “This afternoon the werewolf and supernatural council agreed to part of a new proposal our own Alpha along with Alpha Eric Connors put forward. I’m pleased to tell you from now on there will be a lead male AND female warrior positions in the pack.”

Excited whispers began. I let them know, “This is just the first step in our Alpha and Alpha Eric’s plan. My cousin and I both fully support this action on our mate’s parts. We are very excited about what this means for packs.”

A little girl raised her hand. I smiled telling her, “You don’t need to raise your hand. What is it?” She jumped up, “Can we howl in celebration now? My daddy is the lead male warrior now. He’s waiting for Travis to graduate so he can retire. Now, I have a chance to honor my father’s position. I can train to be the female lead warrior and be just like my dad.” She ran up and gave me a hug.

I linked lacy, “I don’t know how to lead a howl.” Lacy laughed in our link. Out loud she said, “Let’s howl in appreciation for this step for the future pups of our pack. For more equality coming down through the packs. For the little girl who has dreams, and no one can tell her she can’t be exactly what she wants. For having an Alpha and Luna who look out for their people. HOWL WITH ME!”

She howled as everyone in the pack house joined her. I looked at Ry who shrugged and then did his best howl. I laughed and joined them. Lacy linked me, “We can work on that.” Several teenagers came up wanting to know when they could try out for the female lead warrior.

Dale stepped in, “This policy goes into effect after the New Year. Lucas and Dylan will put together a tournament just like the men go through. There will be no differences in the process.” I linked Lacy, “I thought Travis was going to challenge the lead warrior for the position.” Lacy nodded, “He does. He issues the challenge, then anyone else of age interested enters the tournament. The winner faces the lead warrior, the winner gets the title.” I nodded.

I spotted Tessa talking to some other girls. I walked up to her. I put a hand on her arm, “Tessa, I know you are transferring and leaving our pack for Haley and Eric’s. I hope you participate in their tournament. I just think you’d be a great female lead warrior.” Tessa smiled, “I won’t have graduated by the time the challenge happens.” I shrugged, “I think this one time we could make an exception. Plus, you’re going to Haley’s pack. Haley won’t understand what graduating has to do with anything. You’re eighteen, that’s all that Haley will care about. I bet their tournament will be different from everyone else’s”

Tessa's eyes brightened, "I guess we will see." I smiled and hit her shoulder with mine, "That's one hell of a clean slate too. Being the first female lead warrior of the Black Mountain Pack." Tessa gaped. "When you say it like that..." I smiled, "Good luck." She looked excited, "Thanks!"

I grabbed our group and headed back for the main house. Lucas linked me that we needed to meet them in the dungeons. I frowned, "Everyone grab on. For some reason we are going to dungeons." Dale sighed, "Goodie. That sounds like more good news." Lacy kissed her dad on the cheek, "I love you, daddy." He smiled, "I love you, Princess."

I popped us to the dungeon, surprised to see Eric and Haley were here. She was wearing her typical expression, but her soul was a mess. Eric was worried about her, but he agreed with whatever was about to happen.

I was confused. I linked Lacy, "Did he ask Haley to kill the Frost's?" Lacy instantly said, "No way, they could do that themselves." I frowned, "Haley's a mess." Lacy said, "We have GOT to teach her how to play poker. We'd kill in Vegas with her."

Haley held up her hands and a golden mist came out of them. I felt the magic leaving Davis and Betty going into her. Lacy linked me asking, "Is this what I think it is?" I winced, "If you think they asked her to take their wolves, then yes it's absolutely what you think it is. I feel the magic leaving them." Lacy asked, "Are their wolves ok?"

I let my soul look into theirs, "They agree because they are mad at their human halves. They fear the white wolf, but they did not agree with suppressing a wolf." Lacy sighed, "Well, no wolf would agree. Anyone who goes against their wolf like that is in for a headache."

Haley felt a swirl of emotions. I knew she didn't want to have that power. She felt bad, but she also felt they'd deserved it. It was their wolves she felt bad for.

I linked Lacy, "What happens to a wolf if their human dies?" Lacy smiled, "Wolves are around for a long time. The goddess pairs us up based on personality. If a wolf's human dies, they go back to her and wait for their next human." I asked, "So, you can get a wolf who's had multiple partners?" Lacy linked, "Yup, my wolf has had two other humans. She says she likes me best, and she LOVES Fang."

I smiled. I'd have to tell Haley that. That would make her feel better. She and Eric popped out without a word. We all left, and I took out my phone to text Haley Lacy's explanation. She texted back immediately that had made her feel a lot better about it. No one could ever ask her to do that lightly, that I knew.

Lacy linked me, “Their wolves deserve better, and to move on.” I didn't know how to solve that problem, but something told me Haley would figure it out. Dylan gathered his little family to take Denver out for dinner. Denver was elated Dylan didn't hate him for being the bearer of bad news. I smiled at him. He beamed back. Jackie was astounded Dylan already considered her family. Travis threw his arm around her, and they all left to go eat.

Lucas took me to the kitchen. It had somehow been an incredibly exhausting day. I knew when I looked into Lucas' eyes, we would handle the crazy days thrown at us. I couldn't wait to be his wife. I couldn't wait to have my rightful title of Duchess Luna Emmaline Walsh Lyons. It was always meant to be my name. I was going to own it and honor my fairy family the way they should've always been.

Time flew by, and before I knew it Lucas was kissing me to wake me up on our wedding day. I squealed. He told me it was snowing, and I saw Aiden standing there holding his hands out. He popped in to talk to me before telling me he'd be back. I couldn't believe we were really getting married today. Lucas' soul was beyond excited.

Lacy came in to break up the moment. Haley popped in right after the guys left. She smiled, “Since it's your wedding day, there is no working for you...” She snapped and the room was again a spa. The girls trickled in.

Katie came in through a portal, “I don't know how I traveled before portals. Also, bless you for having a flowy dress, I'm a freaking whale.” I disagreed, “You're not a whale, you're pregnant. Do we have any clue on the little man's arrival date?” Katie sighed, “Doris said anytime or a few months.” I said, “So no.” Katie said, “He could come now, that would be fine with his momma. Well not now. Tomorrow, he has permission to come tomorrow.”

I laughed and spoke to her stomach, “Little man, whenever your moment comes you come on out. You are so loved.” Katie hugged me, “I'm so glad we found you, and that you'll be a part of his life.” Maribella and Sharon came over to me. Maribella handed me a package, “Dad gave me this. He said it would honor him if it was your something old and blue.”

I opened the package and a small diamond shaped object with sparkling blue that lit up and moved around started back at me. I picked it up asking, “What is it?” Haley laughed before she explained, “It's actually an honor.” I raised an eyebrow, “Then why did you laugh?” Haley answered, “If you accept, you'll go into your concupiscence tomorrow or the day after. It's the fertility stone among the water

fairies.” I said, “Well... I... still have my IUD. We were going to try on my next concupiscence.” Haley said, “That’s easy enough to fix if you accept the gift.”

I smiled, “It’s from my dad, and I’m ready; I want to accept.” Haley announced the group, “We will be right back.” Katie was fanning herself crying, “Our kids will be close in age. This is amazing. If you give birth before me, I might not speak to you for a few days.” I laughed.

Haley popped us to her pack’s OB who screamed, “LUNA! I have told you I need a warning!” Haley said, “Catherine, I told you it’s fine to call me Haley. I couldn’t give you a fucking warning because I didn’t know we were coming until a few moments ago. I need you to remove my cousin’s IUD so I can heal her, and we can get her all kinds of married.”

Catherine frowned, “I don’t have her chart.” Haley said, “I’m told upsetting the bride is bad. Google says the bride gets what she wants on her special day. She wants her IUD removed. It’s not open-heart surgery.”

Both Catherine and I laughed. Catherine agreed and Haley healed me once it was removed. I asked, “What was damaged?” Haley explained, “Nothing, it’s just because you can bleed after it’s removed. Bleeding and cramping doesn’t make for a sexy wedding night.” I wholeheartedly agreed, “That’s true.”

She popped us back to the Luna rooms. I looked around then asked, “Where’s Bexley?” Haley mischievously answered, “Bexley is always in charge of last minute party details. She makes sure everything is placed just right.” I’m sure she enjoyed that.

Three ladies I didn’t recognized came into the room. They handed me a note that I opened.

Emmaline,

I got you a present too, but these three girls are the best there is at hair, makeup, and nails. I sent them to take care of you on your day. I better see a million pictures of this the next time I see you. I hope you love every second of today soon to be Mrs. Walsh Lyons.

BA

I looked up, “You ladies are part of a present?” They nodded and got to work. I’d decided to have a red lip look, which seemed to decide my nails should match the

girl's dresses. Haley snapped herself ready. I complimented her, "You look amazing." She smiled, "Thanks!" I asked, "Do we have a photographer?" Haley smiled, "Of course you do. One day we will have to look through my wedding album." I agreed, "We will. I've heard a lot about it."

I went with my hair half up with a fishnet style braid pulling it back. Haley studied me, "A few more things and you'll be ready." I teased, "What did you do?" Haley smiled, "I had to get you shoes." I opened the package. I looked up smiling, "Haley." She immediately said, "I can change them if you don't like them." I emphatically told her, "I love them."

I took them out of the box. Everyone loved them. Poor Haley had seemed so nervous. Katie said, "I told you she would love them, Haley. You fret about the weirdest things." Haley had gotten me red ankle high boots with white fur on the side and a bow around them. I assured her, "They are perfect, thank you."

Haley nervously said, "Your hair is missing one thing." She handed me a box. I laughed then opened the box. I gasped in astonishment, "HALEY!" Haley shrugged, "You said you always wanted one, and you my dear are royalty. You have to have a crown."

I lifted the crown from Anastasia out of the box. The woman that did my hair smiled and added it to my hair. Tears filled my eyes as I whispered, "I can't believe you did that." Haley conjured then waved a wand around, "It was my fairy godmother duty." I hugged her, "You are an amazing person! Thank you, thank you, thank you!" I twirled exclaiming, "I feel like a princess."

Katie stepped forward with a gift. She told me, "Ryan, Dustin, and I wanted to get you your jewelry." I opened the box and my eyes filled with tears. I looked up, "You got me real pearls with a snowflake." Katie wiped her own eyes. "You always wanted real pearls." I turned around so she could put them on me.

All the girls were fanning their faces. Lacy said, "You look beautiful." I smiled, "I guess I should get into my dress." Lacy squealed, "I'm dying to see it." Haley and Katie took me into the closet where my dress was hanging. Haley said, "I can snap you into it." I told her, "I actually want to put it on the old fashioned way." She nodded and they helped me into it.

Katie said, "Thank goodness I'm wearing waterproof mascara. Evie, you look beautiful." Haley added the veil under my hair, then she conjured the water fairy trinket my dad gave me. She asked, "Are you sure about this?" I nodded, "Lucas will be so surprised. I was thinking it would be after the New Year's Eve party, but now I

won't ruin Lucinda's party. I could even find out before, or would that steal Lucinda's moment?"

Haley laughed, "The Water Fairy Duchess walking into her New Year's Eve party glowing? You'd make her party. You can't hide a pregnancy from fairies. In fact, let's not tell Lucinda that Marcious gave you this. She'll light incense and shit." I laughed, "Incense?" Haley nodded, "Fairies are very into incense and the powers it holds. She'd light it all over the castle praying to the fairy goddess you'd be glowing are her party."

I chuckled, "Alrighty, so we don't tell her." Haley winked, "Plus, she will freak the fuck out if you walk in glowing. Everyone would talk about it all night." I questioned, "And that would make her party... better?" Haley nodded emphatically, "Hell yes it would. Especially since we are the prophesied family. You, me, Sharon, Hexxi, Idel, Maribella, Lucinda, and one day Aiylee and Fenilton's children will all be celebrated for weeks in Faerie."

I gulped, "That's terrifying. Katie, you are coming to this party, right?" Katie laughed, "Heck yes I am! Logan is NOT happy about it, but we are coming." I frowned, "Why isn't he happy about it?" Haley sighed, "My Hackura brothers hate fairies. It's a thing; nothing will sway them." I thought about it, then admitted, "I can't say I blame them."

Haley tucked the trinket into the top of my dress. She and Katie exited the closet, and I gave myself a minute before I walked out. Debbie had joined the group. She burst into tears as soon as she saw me. "I can't believe it's Lucas' wedding. I can't believe he finally found you." She walked over and gave me a hug. She held both my hands and sincerely told me, "You look stunning."

My dad arrived with a dramatic pop. His eyes filled with tears, "Look at my little girl, you are all grown up. You are the epitome of beauty, Emmaline." I smiled, "Thanks, dad." He happily stated, "I'm very glad to be a part of your ceremony today." He kissed me on the head and said, "I must be off to confer with the King." He popped out.

I asked my cousin, "What did you come up for him to do?" Haley explained, "The water fairy ceremony is different from the sky. He's helping Aiden with it and giving the blessing at the end." I nodded, "Thank you for finding something for him." Haley said, "All in a day's work for the fairy godmother." I sincerely told her, "I'm just glad you're mine."

Idel popped in. She squealed, “Sister, you look beautiful!” I couldn’t stop myself, “You look glowingly happy.” Idel said, “Why thank you! I am so happy! My Jamsey wamsey is the best.” Haley laughed, “Idel, she meant you are actually glowing.”

Idel rolled her eyes, “I know, Haley. I just said James makes me happy. You might be confused because of my pet name for him. He’s just so handsome that he needed a pet name.” I bit my lip. Haley said, “Idel... you’re glowing... as in you are pregnant.” I laughed as Idel gasped.

She squealed so loud we all covered our ears. She demanded, “For real? Like for real for real? No jokes?” Haley asked, “Who the FUCK jokes about that? I’ll kick their fucking ass. We can’t lie and you know that cousin.”

Idel waved her hand, “You can joke. It’s just you know all the stories about how it takes us fairy’s so long.... I never expected my first concupiscence with James. Who lasted the whole time by the way, wolves? WHO KNEW? They get so put out when you offer to get a toy. It’s very fairy of them to be so competitive with a toy.”

Haley frowned, “Yes, Aiden is already trying to change the barbaric mindset that pain and blood equal a child. You, me, Bexley, Maribella, and one day Emmaline and Trixie, prove it’s the opposite.” Idel wiped her tears then reiterated, “You look beautiful, Emmaline.”

I smiled, “Thank you. Is Hexxi coming?” Idel rolled her eyes, “Let’s hope not. She’ll complain about me being pregnant the whole time, and she’ll have come up with some off the wall horrid gift.” I admitted, “I hope she pops in.” Idel grumbled, “That makes one of us.”

Sam and Chelsea came up to me. Sam complimented me, “You look stunning, like royalty.” I laughed, “Thanks guys! How are your little ones?” Chelsea practically cooed, “EJ pops in to see Elise fairly often. It’s so cute, and she pouts when he leaves.” Sam said, “Tristian is doing great! He’s our world.” I squeezed both their hands, “That’s so great!”

They moved to the side when Lacy walked up. She handed me my bouquet. It had red roses with small little pinecones, some white flowers, and some green too. I complimented my cousin, “Haley, you just don’t miss a trick.” Haley stated, “I take my fairy godmother duties quite seriously.” I laughed, “Believe me, we all know that.”

There was a knock on the door. Haley snapped me a muffin before nodding to it, “Eat that please.” I laughed, “You don’t have to tell me twice.” Haley waited until I ate my

muffin to get the door. She smiled and stepped aside to let Dusty and Ry into the room. They had tuxes on.

Ry kissed Valerie and Dusty kissed Aubree. I felt bad I hadn't talked to them yet. Both my brothers turned to face me. Tears filled both of their eyes. Dusty hugged me, "You are a vision, Evie." I smiled, "Thanks, Dusty." Ry wipes his eyes, "You are just... all grown up. You look so beautiful. Don't think I don't see the tiara on your head. I can only assume this is the work of Haley."

Dusty laughed, "Oh my god... she didn't." Haley snorted, "She fucking did because she's awesome." Ry whispered, "So literal that one." I laughed then noticed their lapels. I asked, "You guys have pinecone boutonnières?" They nodded. I giggled, "That was on my Pinterest board."

Dusty informed me, "The entire venue is a Pinterest board." I smiled, "I can't wait to see it." Ry said, "That's actually why we came up here. It's time for everyone to get a move on." Everyone filed out. Dusty and Ry asked simultaneously, "Are you ready?" I nodded.

I grabbed them both and popped down to the girls. Haley said, "All right, let's pop to the barn." We all grabbed on. I'd told Haley I wanted to walk down the aisle to a guitar playing only. I wanted the song to be Thinking out loud by Ed Sheeran.

The girls walked in with guys. So far, there was no drama for me. I told Lucas that Eric was walking with Haley, which was fine because Beta James was walking with Idel. Chelsea was walking with Alpha Kyle and Sam was walking with Brad who was mated. Katie was walking with Dylan. Lacy was walking with her dad and Travis was walking Valerie. No one could be upset over the pairings.

The door closed once Katie and Dylan had walked in. I turned, catching something out of the corner of my eye. I pointed to a group of four men, "Aren't those Haley's brothers over there?" Ry answered, "Uh, yeah." I asked, "What are they doing all the way over there? I told them to come in." Dusty said, "It's our turn to walk. Let's get you married. That's so weird, little Evie is getting married."

I laughed forgetting my question, "I'm glad you guys are here." They both smiled at me. Ry kissed the side of my head, "So are we. I certainly didn't see this day coming with us present. Here we are all back together again."

When the doors opened, I peeked inside. There were little Christmas trees on every table. There were Christmas trees everywhere. Some were white, some were red, but most were green. The stairs leading up to where Lucas and I would do our ceremony



was adorned in garlands and red, silver, and white ornaments. It was everything I could've wanted.

I smiled at the guests as I passed them. I glanced at a very unhappy Alpha Chase sitting as far away in his chair from Alpha Sophia as he possibly could get. Her soul was confused, and his soul was very angry with her. Then I realized his wolf was angrier with her than he was. Awesome.

I took my eyes off them and found my mother in law. I smiled at Debbie when I caught her eye. Then I looked up at the top of the stairs and saw Lucas. My eyes couldn't look anywhere else. He had tears in eyes. My brothers walked me up the stairs. They shook hands with Lucas and went to go sit down.

Lucas leaned down, "You looked amazing, baby girl." I smiled, "You look very handsome yourself." He was in a black tux that fit him perfectly. Jackson cleared his throat.

I linked Lucas asking, "Is Jackson doing our ceremony?" Lucas answered, "Eric is in the wedding and so is my dad. Jackson and I are close too, so I wanted him to be involved." I squeezed his hand, "Fine by me."

I saw the knife in Jackson's hand and started getting nervous. I'd completely forgotten about the blood sharing piece. Lucas linked me, "Haley is going to heal you afterwards. You're not going to run out of here screaming, are you? We aren't married yet." His voice was tinged with humor and a little bit of worry.

I rolled my eyes, "No, but I am nervous about cutting my hand." Lucas smiled, "We have reached that moment." He cut his hand and handed me the knife. Gosh, this was so unsanitary. I cut my hand wincing in pain and being mindful not to touch my white dress. I had no doubt that a man came up with this blood sharing thing. White dress plus blood do not mix, any woman would've known that.

Lucas grabbed my hand as Jackson boomed about our blood joining and us becoming one. Lucas linked me, "We are married, baby girl." I asked, "Then aren't you supposed to kiss me?" I felt someone's hand on my back and felt a euphoric sense. I opened my eyes and Lucas kissed me. Everyone howled in appreciation.

We only broke apart when Aiden cleared his throat. He smirked, "I'd let you keep going, but I still have my piece to get done." I blushed crimson red. He brought out some pole that had blue strands all around it.

He handed Lucas and I a strand and told us to walk in a circle. My dad surrounded us in a ring of water that never touched us. Lucas linked me, “That did not happen at Eric and Haley’s wedding.” I pointed out, “She’s not a water fairy.” Aiden spoke in Fealish, alternating with my dad. I was going to have to learn what they were saying. It was crazy, but it all sounded really beautiful.

We reached the end of the strands, we’d interwoven them. My dad boomed in Fealish. Every fairy present yelled in cheers. The water around us disappeared never having touched us.

Jackson came back up and announced we were now Mr. and Mrs. Lucas Lyons. He told Lucas to kiss me again. Lucas put his hand on my hip and pulled me into him. He dipped me backwards, and the place went crazy.

He pulled back up and led me up off the platform to a room upstairs. He backed me against the wall, his lips descending on mine in a hungry demanded kiss. Dylan chastised my husband, “Seriously, Lucas? MUST you always want to mate with Emmaline at inappropriate times. First, there was the school classroom. Second, outside by that tree at said school. Third, there was the floor of Al’s. Fourth, who could forget the whole tent debacle, and fifth of course the dock incident. I could list more, but you knew the whole wedding party was following you in here.”

Haley was of course on my side, “Let’s leave them alone.” Lucas agreed, “Yes, Dylan. Leave us alone.” Dylan smiled, “No can do. If we leave them alone then we will listen to them mate during the reception. Like we did at the barbeque.” I turned beat red.

I whisper yelled, “They HEARD us? I thought they just knew we had sex because the pack felt me get marked.” Dylan said, “Uhh Emmaline... you are what we here in this realm call a screamer.” I gasped, “I am not!” Dylan laughed, “We have werewolf senses, you basically are a screamer.”

I buried my head in Lucas’ jacket. Haley asked, “So the fuck what? Women enjoy sex too guys. You should be glad we are vocal; everyone knows you are doing something right.” Dylan shrugged, “She could be faking it.” Haley frowned, “Faking what?”

Dylan turned red and I laughed. I knew what he meant. Dylan was flustered. Jackson teased, “Yeah, Dylan. What could be faked?” Eric smirked. Dylan seemed stumped. Haley asked, “Eric, what is he talking about?” Eric said, “I don’t know, it’s never happened to me, Angel.” Dylan snorted, “OF COURSE it hasn’t. GOD YOU ARE SUCH A PRICK! Haley, women can fake an orgasm.”

Haley frowned and thought about it. Finally, she asked, “Why the fuck would they do that? If I didn’t get off, we aren’t fucking done.” Dylan laughed, “Humans can’t keep going as supernatural’s can.” Haley raised an eyebrow, “Humans have tongues, do they not? Their mouths and fingers can keep fucking going until their partner has their moment.”

Dylan roared with laughter. Eric was shaking with his silent laughter, and all the girls were in hysterics. I said, “That’s actually true.” Dylan declared, “She should hold seminars. You got yours, but you’re not done until I get mine.”

Haley questioned, “How is that not a thing? That’s just fucking unfair! Eric!” Eric laughed, “We do not have this problem.” Haley agreed, “Fuck no we don’t. You’d take it as a personal insult and challenge to get me off. I swear just getting me off one time would be an off day for us. There are some poor girls having to help themselves every time after having sex. Poor things. They need a support group. Or some of Miley’s toys.”

Everyone was howling with laughter. Haley didn’t understand, “I’m completely serious. Is no one as concerned about the women of the world as I am? Fuck it, those women should just say me.” I asked, “Just say me?” Haley said, “Yeah, get themselves a toy, and just say all I need is me.” Eric bit her ear, “I’m in if I get to watch.” Haley laughed, “You please me all the time, but that could be fun.”

Jackson commented, “We are all aware that you please each other.” Haley sighed, “Yes, it’s only concerning when you say things like the whole pack hears us. It’s a very large territory.” Jackson challenged, “Then stop fucking OUTSIDE!”

Dylan was happily munching on popcorn. Haley frowned, “But it’s so much fun, and my earth side loves it. When we manage it during the day, my sky side loves it too.” Eric smirked “Eric loves it too.” Jackson shook his head, “You guys are crazy.” Eric kissed Haley.

Lucas turned my chin and started kissing me too. Dylan said, “Ok you two crazy Alpha’s. We know you’ve seen each other naked, and with girls at the same time. For the rest of us, we have innocent little eyes. Lacy’s got a bun in the oven. My pup doesn't need to be a part of this. Think of the trauma of hearing his aunt and uncle doing it from the womb will cause him.”

Lucas growled, “DYLAN!” Dylan said, “Yes, I know. I make excellent points. You know how I love to bask in your praise, but we should really get to your reception.” I sighed. Lucas led us all back out to the main area. Everyone cheered as we came to the stairs.

I grabbed Lucas and popped us to our seat. Haley did the same. She had popped with Katie. Katie said, "Thank god. I have to pee, and I couldn't make it up and down the stairs again." Logan appeared by her side.

Haley rolled her eyes, "Sit down, brother. I'll go with her to the bathroom. Honestly, it's like you all took a page out of Eric's my mate is pregnant handbook. Did you guys make one? You did, didn't you?" Eric growled, "You were taken from me." Haley sighed, "I couldn't pee alone. At some point we have to admit that was overkill." Eric pointed out, "You popped away from them so you could."

Haley smiled, "And poor Katie doesn't have that option available to her. She can only pop a few feet away; it's not fair." She led Katie away as everyone began to eat the food served. I picked steak and potatoes for the meal; chicken could be requested. Glasses started clinking and I leaned over to kiss Lucas. Haley and Katie came back.

After we finished eating, Lucas led me to the dance floor. I'd picked the song For You. He twirled me around the dance floor. I smiled at him. I picked it because it fit us. I wasn't looking for love until I found him. He is my home. He kissed me as the dance ended.

My dad came up next and we danced to Butterfly Kisses. My dad smiled, "I told Haley I always wanted to dance to this song with my girls. She told me you said you didn't have a preference." I was touched, "I'm glad this is something you wanted, dad." He lovingly told me, "You shine just as I always knew you would."

I laughed asking, "Have you seen Idel?" My dad's face lit up, "My second baby to have a baby. Little Brooke and Blake are adorable, and I can't wait for your brother to come. I'm so happy our family is growing. Haley explained my gift to you, yes?" I nodded.

My dad was hopeful, "Did you accept it?" I smiled and nodded again. My dad brightened, "Then hopefully soon we will have even more to celebrate." I agreed, "Hopefully."

The song ended and Ry grabbed me next. He led us around the floor. He smiled at me, "I can't believe my little sister is married." I teased, "When are you getting Valerie down the aisle?" Ry winked, "She always wanted a Valentine's Day wedding." I kissed his cheek, "That sounds like a plan."

Dusty was the next one to grab a dance. He told me, "He's really a good man." I agreed "He really is." Dusty laughed, "It wasn't a question, or I'd have carried you

out of here kicking and screaming. I can't believe you're all grown up. I was sure Ryan or Katie would be next getting married."

I laughed, "Really? Katie didn't want to get married until she was at least thirty." Dusty admitted, "That's true." Aubree came up to us when the dance ended. She was winded, complaining, "You know what's not fair? All these women with their three to five month pregnancies windows. I'm a supernatural too. Do I have a shorter timeline? NOOOO! I have to go nine whole months. If Emmaline gets pregnant, she'll deliver before me. It's not fair."

Dusty smiled and gave her a kiss. He tried to appease her, "You'd deliver close to the same time." Aubree glared at him, "Sure, that makes it better." I smiled, "How about I grab my husband, and we cut the cake? The first slice is yours." Aubree smiled, "You see, Dustin? SHE gets it. That is an actual helpful solution and comment."

Dustin rubbed his face, "Yes, dear. Would you like to go sit down while I get your piece of cake?" Aubree kissed his cheek, "Thank you." She walked away. Dusty pleaded, "If you guys plan to get pregnant do me a favor and tell my little niece or nephew if they could just let Aubree deliver first... that would be great... thanks!"

I laughed, "I don't think it works that way, but I can give it a try. I'm glad you've come around on everything." Dusty kissed my forehead, "I just had envisioned everything about you coming back into our life would be. Suffice to say, it went nothing like I'd planned." I put my hand on his arm, "I know, but I'm glad you are all back in my life." Dusty squeezed my hands, "I wouldn't change it for the world." I replied, "Me either."

Arms wrapped around me. I leaned into the tingles. Lucas commented, "I've shared as much as I'm capable of, wife of mine." I laughed, "We need to cut the cake." He led me over to it and we fed each other little bits of cake. I smeared the icing around his lips and then kissed it off.

Dylan yelled, "I was afraid this would happen. He broke her when he married her, and now they both want to mate at the wrong time. It is not the appropriate moment you two. I knew I should've hired someone to follow you around to announce this. Alas, the mantle falls to me." Everyone laughed.

I pulled away from Lucas. He playfully growled at Dylan. I laughed and handed two plates with cake to a grateful Dusty. I snagged one for Katie too. I sat down next to her while Lucas made his way to me with our pieces of cake.

Katie dug in the second I set her plate down. She spoke with her mouth full, “Bless you, Evie. Oh my god! Who made this cake? This is the best cake I’ve ever had. LOGAN! I NEED to know who made this cake.”

Logan looked at Haley who took out her phone. “Logan has the woman who made the cake’s number. She’s in the Hood.” Katie giggled, “I’m so glad the Hackura already consider me family. Because that means you’re my sister-in-law. I love her, Evie she knows the cake secrets.” I laughed, “I love her too.”

I turned to Haley asking, “Are your other brothers coming inside?” Logan answered, “We will see, they are having fun.” I asked, “How? It’s cold.” Logan laughed, “Not unlike your wolf, we don’t get cold.”

Lucas set down the cake in front of me, and we ate. Afterwards, I danced with the girls for a few songs. I looked around realizing I didn’t see Lucas. I went in search, finding him with Eric, Dylan, Dale, and Alpha Kyle. Their souls told me they were worried. I knew it had been too drama free.

I asked, “Is something wrong?” Lucas smiled when he saw me and wrapped his arms around me. He kissed my head, “Nothing that can’t wait until tomorrow. Are you ready to leave?” I smiled, “I could be persuaded.”

Dylan agreed, “Yes, for the love of god please go mate outside the barn.” I teased, “You might want to get some noise cancelling headphone, Dylan.” Haley popped over and started to cackle. She teased, “He has no idea. He thinks you are loud now.”

Dylan looked back and forth between Haley and me, then he glared at the group of guys. He pointed his finger at them, “You have kept me over here in guy land, and I have OBVIOUSLY missed fairy hijinks. This is not ok, and I will never forgive any of you.”

Lucas bit my ear huskily asking, “What does Haley mean?” I shivered, “My dad gave me my something old and blue.” Dylan poked Lucas on the chest, “And now they are being EVASIVE! Tell me more about this something old and blue thing that means I need to get noise canceling headphones.”

Haley answered, “Fairy relics are quite powerful, my friend Dylan.” I blushed shyly stating, “Let’s go, Lucas.” Dylan yelled, “OH NO! I don’t think so little miss! I need to know if I have to mass order these noise cancelling headphones.”

I spoke really fast and quietly, “My dad gave me this thing that will make me go into my concupiscence tomorrow or the day after.” Lucas froze for a second. Dylan

groaned, “Lucas, it pains me when you join team GAP. It really does. Hurts me way down deep.”

Lucas laughed and spun me around. He picked me up bridal style and ran us back to the house. He led me to his car. He hit the gas as soon as I was buckled in. I asked, “Where are we going?” Lucas smiled, “To your surprise.”

We were in the car only ten minutes when he pulled up to a gorgeous cute little house. I asked, “Did you rent this?” Lucas laughed, “No, it’s ours. I had it built for us. I know you wouldn’t be comfortable with everyone hearing your concupiscence. I was planning to bring us here just for the night, but if we need to stay it’s ours.”

My eyes filled with tears, “You built a house... so I’d be comfortable.” Lucas kissed me, “I’ll do anything for you, baby girl.” I pulled his lips back to mine curling my fingers into his hair. I pulled back, “Carry me over the threshold before we have sex on your car.”

Lucas laughed, “On the car, in that dress? I don’t think so.” I smiled, “I can snap it off.” Lucas shook his head, “Oh no, wife of mine; I’m taking you out of that dress.” I shivered, “Well then husband, carry me inside.” Lucas picked me up and carried me into our getaway little home.