

Goblins are Coming

Eric smiled and handed Lucas a shot of whiskey, “I can’t believe it’s your wedding day. You and I finally joined the married Alpha’s club.” Eric laughed. Dylan joked, “Yes, it feels like just yesterday you two left me with mountains of paperwork to make the beast with two backs with each other. Now, you have brought the wonderful partial fairies into our lives. In a way, I feel the paperwork I stayed up all night doing contributed to this amazing life we all lead now.”

Eric growled at him asking, “Are you ever going to let that go?” Dylan snorted, “That would be a negative, GAP. You had to go all I’m a better man than you Alpha Prater. Then Lucas being Lucas had to agree with you. So many Alpha’s followed, which you knew would happen. Then you two had to go all let’s get it on all night long. So much paperwork. Can I just say how much I could’ve used Haley in my life at the time? She probably would’ve showed up like the goddess she is and killed Alpha Max then Alpha Prater.”

Eric laughed, “She might have done that, yes.” Jackson snorted, “Might have? You have a head in a glass case in your office.” Nick choked, “He has a what?” Eric smiled, “I thought everyone knew by now.” I raised my hand, “I have one too.” Peter started laughing.

My dad walked in smiling. He clapped me on the back, “I was beginning to think this day wasn’t coming. I’m glad you wised up and asked our Emmy to marry you.” I rolled my eyes, “I was waiting for her to be ready.” My dad said, “Regardless, you have wised up and soon I will have a wonderful daughter in law. You mom is so happy. When your mom is happy, everyone wins.”

Logan came in next. He announced, “We have a minor problem.” I sighed, “Of course we do. What is it?” Logan said, “Goblins are planning to attack the wedding to take Emmaline and Haley.” Eric and I growled.

Dylan interjected, “Do tell us youngest creepy ninja assassin how it is we consider that a minor problem.” Logan continued, “My brothers did a perimeter sweep. Javi and Thomas were already here since Blade sticks with Haley. They were waiting for Evin and me with two captured goblins. After Bjourn spent some quality time with them; they revealed their plans. It’s a minor problem because we can handle goblins. Easily.”

Dylan was fully on board now, “GOBLINS? Oh my god... this is amazing. Are zombies coming too? What about Frost Giants? King Aiden was here earlier. I MUST

ask him if Frost Giants are real.” Eric replied, “They are. I have been looking to who is most likely to make a move first. Goblins, Frost Giants, and possibly even gremlins are on my list.”

Dylan gasped horrified, “A list?! You have a list. Excuse a me that’s my thing. Beta’s have lists. Go away with your lists or admit Beta Caleb compiled the list while you talked.” Eric rolled his eyes, “Oh my god. Fine. Caleb compiled a list while I talked.”

Dylan nodded accepting that, “I knew it. I’m just saying... you should add zombies. Let’s not forget mogwai’s. We can’t let those little guys go all crazy and wet after midnight. Also, I should be our resident zombie and partial fairy expert.”

I looked Logan dead in the eyes, “Take me to the goblins, Logan.” Dylan said, “Umm his name is youngest creepy ninja assassin. Are we telling the women?” Jackson spoke, “If you so much as attempt to upset the bride you will be in a world of hurt.”

Eric laughed explaining, “Google is on our side on this one. Haley is determined to not let anything upset Emmaline today. She told us that was the rule before we left the house. We can tell them tomorrow. Well, I can tell Haley tonight, and you can tell Emmaline tomorrow.” I turned to Dylan, “Call our allies to see if they can get here early.”

Dylan saluted, “Yes, boss man.” He began to sing “Going to chapel and we’re going to get married. Going to the chapel and the goblins are trying to attack.” Eric rolled his eyes. We all walked outside toward the edge of my territory with Red Run.

Nick spoke, “At least this isn’t like our rouge problem where they were just running around. goblins can teleport, so no one was actively not doing their jobs.” Dylan smiled at him, “Yes, and at least you aren’t still bitter about it.” Nick snorted, “It hasn’t even been a year.” Dylan just skipped away.

Bjourn came into view with Prince Evin, Javi, Thomas, and Prince Drake. Prince Drake smiled, “Which one of you handsome men is the other Drake? It’s gotta be you.” He pointed at Red Run Drake. Dylan linked me, “Now he’s magic? Is he a magic creepy ninja? Dear sweet baby Jesus, what is in the water in their realm?”

Red Run Drake answered, “I am.” Prince Drake smiled, “I knew it. A Drake can just sense another Drake. My sister said you just had a baby. I had a son myself a few months ago. Well, another one. We should have a playdate with them. His name is Levi. I feel he and your new little one will be best friends.” Red Run Drake was startled but agreed, “Sure, that would be great.” Drake and Peter obviously started linking.

Dylan spoke up, "I'm going to have a pup here soon. I want in on the play date. PICK ME DRAKE'S PLEASE! My pup is guaranteed to be fun." Prince Drake laughed, "I'm sure you can come with your little guy too." Dylan yelled triumphantly, "YES! This is why you have pups, Lucas. To have play dates with a Prince and his little Duke baby. I would've had one sooner, somehow, had someone clued me in to this magical secret of daddy prince playdates."

Alpha Chase and Alpha Cameron came running towards our group. Dylan said, "They got here.... fast. Does anyone else think that?" No one said anything. Dylan asked, "Just me? Ok, that's cool." Alpha Chase and Alpha Cameron shifted and grabbed clothes we had around the area.

I greeted them, "Thanks for coming so quickly." Dylan supplied, "Yes, freakishly quick. Given that I only called one of you." Alpha Chase admitted, "We were together." Dylan tilted his head, "Well, doesn't someone seem awfully chipper and tan? Actually, in a far better mood than the last time I saw you. Quite the one hundred and eighty degree turn you've done."

Alpha Chase actually blushed. Dylan linked me, "Color me intrigued. I'm on the case have you no fear." I replied, "I literally never doubted that." Dylan asked out loud, "Did you take the wife of yours on a trip?"

Alpha Chase's expression darkened, "It's an arrangement, not a marriage. Don't call her my wife." Dylan was not alone in being taken aback. Dylan didn't falter, "Right... trouble in paradise I see. Let's call her the woman that you're arranged to... not your wife. I'm talking crazy over here. Everyone knows that's what I do. They call me talking crazy Dylan." Eric snorted, "I will have Caleb send that memo immediately."

Dylan stuck his tongue out. He said, "Anyway.... Goblins... Let's talk about that, and not Alpha Chase's man period. It's awkward, and he's embarrassed by it." Dylan linked me, "What just happened? Since when does he care that people call Alpha Sophia his wife? Because... she is."

I watched Alpha Cameron put a hand on Alpha Chase who was closing his eyes. I reminded Dylan, "His wolf has to be going crazy. He knew his mate was nearby. Haley and Emmaline know who his mate is, and it's probably driving the poor guy insane." Dylan shrugged.

Bjourn said, "So, goblins, can I just say... this is getting crazier all the time? Fun but crazy." I glared at the goblins asking them, "What are you doing in my territory?" The male goblin smirked, "You FOOLS have the Soul Searcher and Truth Seeker from the prophesied fairy family. Did you know that it does not have to be your children that

are the line of soul searches, wolf? It's HER. If we have the soul searcher our bloodline can be blessed. The fairies could not look down on us any longer."

I growled and grabbed him by the throat. I snarled, "You mean to RAPE MY MATE?!" Dustin and Ryan muttered under their breath. Both goblins seized in pain curling into a ball. Dylan mused, "Fairies, what can you do? You've upset them and they have witchy warlock powers. It was ill advised. Alas, no one asked me my opinion. I could save the world if only people would listen to me." He shoveled popcorn into his mouth.

Eric said, "The Truth Seeker, and the Soul Searcher have been here all along. They have been together this whole time. Why come now?" The female goblin recovered first, "The Truth Seeker is the sibling who can take power. If we get her, we can turn her to our side. Did you know she can take her brother's power from him? The King, the all-powerful King, would be reduced to nothing by his own sister."

Bjourn groaned, "Of course that makes sense to you. Because you have NEVER met my sister. She would never hurt Aiden." The male goblin said, "We could take her memories. Then she wouldn't know him."

I frowned. Dylan waved his popcorn bag, "Flag on your not thought out plan. You all need Beta's, I'm just saying. I see your flaws miles away. My special fun sized ninja fairy goddess would know GAP was her mate the second she saw him. You can bet your happy little goblin tushy he'd get himself in front of her the SECOND she reappeared. Right before he tore your realm to pieces. We'd unleash his full fury on you. It's a specialty of mine. I have the talent to be the winder of GAP. I excel at it, and I take great pride in that."

Eric shrugged. The goblins shrank back from him. Dylan continued, "She'd also know her children were hers. They like to explode heads and shoot sunlight at people they don't like. Something tells me they would not like a group of people who didn't want her to remember them. Then your brain is just going to be on the outside of your head. Then you are no more."

He continued, "She'd know her creepy ninja assassin brothers from their bond. She'd also know she was related to King Fire Hands because of her light. She would feel comfort in his presences. All these things would give her pause. I mean, if I'm picking things to give one with no memories pause; I'd pick the infants melting someone's brain and making their heads explode. That's just me though, and I'm smart."

Aiden popped in, glaring at the men in front of us, "Goblins need to poke their head out of their realm every once in a while. You cannot make my sister forget her wolf."

The female goblin laughed, “He’s right. I wouldn’t forget him either, he’s hot.” Eric growled at her.

Dylan groaned, “Not you too. Even goblins think GAP is hot? Why moon goddess? WHY?” The female goblin shrugged, “He’s terrifying, but hot.” Dylan added, “You forgot taken, he’s taken. By a princess who would rip your head off for calling him hot. My fun sized ninja fairy goddess isn’t the bride... Can’t we get her out here for my show? I am team rip the goblins heads off in a fun fairy way.”

The male goblin ignored Dylan arguing, “NO! The Princess would forget. We are powerful magical beings too, King Aiden Holloran. You forget that you elitist fairy.”

Aiden laughed, “Yes, you are magical. My sister is twice light bound to her wolf. Everyone knows that except you apparently. My cousin Emmaline is soul tied to her wolf. Something about the partials and their lack of selfishness bring them to share their lights and do such things.”

Both goblins were silent. Tears started falling. The male sounded dejected when he stated, “Then there is no hope.” Aiden agreed, “No, there is not.” He held out his hands and set them on fire.

Dylan said, “Ok, we all need lessons on asking questions. We did NOT have all the answers.” Aiden laughed, “I have the answers. The goblins are attacking the wedding. My forces will assist the Hackura that are here along with your wolves. My sister and Lucinda have been collaborating about what this Google says about Brides having their day. Haley wants to punish all the fairies who attacked her reception. She told me that according to Google they weren’t supposed to upset her.”

Dylan sounded all to happy, “I’m sorry are we saying Google... convinced her being attacked at her own wedding was... out of bounds?” Aiden nodded. Dylan pressed, “Not the fact that attacking one’s wedding is rude? Google was her first inclination?” Aiden nodded again.

Dylan yelled, “GAP, I hope you try to convince her of something that Google tells her is wrong. I really do. She’ll argue against you saying GOOGLE SAYS! I need to be there when this happens because you are you. Google is wrong sometimes, and I need to hear this argument.”

I asked, “Why did they say there was no hope?” Aiden smiled, “Emmaline’s line has to be through you because you are soul tied. In doing so she protected herself as well as your love. Even if they took her for breeding purposes, she would not give birth to the Soul Searcher with anyone except her soul tied mate. As for my sister, she cannot

have children with anyone else but her wolf. Her light and her body would reject the concept.” Eric raised an eyebrow.

Aiden waved his hands, “Also as Prince Bjourn told the goblins, they do not know our sister well. Erasing her memory of me could only improve our relationship, to be quite honest. She would not know that I didn’t defend her publicly as a child. She would know we are related. With her memory or without Haley doesn’t kill people for fun. She does so when she or those she loves are threatened. She wouldn’t understand why she wasn’t with Eric and her children. That would confuse her. She would know her memories were missing. It would backfire on anyone who tried it. She would get angry. Angrier than they want, and it would be directed at them not us.”

I questioned, “And if they erase Emmaline’s memory?” Dylan linked me, “Look at you asking the right question. I’m so proud. On your wedding day even, you shine my friend. I will step back into the shadow. For this moment only, I was BORN for the spotlight.”

Aiden informed me, “She’d remember you the second she saw you. Her soul would know something was missing. Erasing her memory does nothing and serves no purpose. Plus, it would be quite hard. Emmaline has been working on her mental shields. Haley has a lock on hers. They’d have to severely injure Haley to accomplish it. With the work Emmaline’s been doing I’d say the same about her.”

Bjourn stated, “They have fifty people coming to attack as the wedding starts.” I sighed. Aiden inclined his head, “As I said, my army will be here. Lucinda would skin me alive if something happened to ruin the wedding.”

Eric glared at him, “You wouldn’t consider a goblin attack fun?” Aiden said, “A wedding being broken up with the intent to use my sister to harm us all after injuring her severely along with my cousin being raped in an attempt to breed her? No, we would not consider that fun, brother-in-law of mine.”

I linked the fifteen warriors who were on border patrol tonight, “Come to the clearing on the other side of the lake immediately.” They answered, “Yes, Alpha.”

I linked Brad, “Be on alert. We have goblins who want to take Emmaline.” Brad replied, “Not on my watch, Alpha.” Alex linked me, “Goblins are on the loose and I don’t rate a link?” I answered, “I would’ve told you later.” He joined our group and shot me a look. I’d apologize later.

Bjourn said, “We are here as well. This will be fun. I have not fought a goblins since I was a teenager.” Dylan joked, “As we all do in our youth... why did you fight the

goblin as a teenager?” Bjourn laughed, “I needed its head to impress my mate. Goblins are hard to find. I wanted to show her how much I loved her, and he threatened our family. He had to die.”

Dylan said, “I’d have gone with chocolates or flowers. Maybe even some jewelry. I can see why you chose a goblin’s head. It’s the language of love.” Bjourn laughed, “Astrid is not a fairy nor is she human.” Dylan said, “Yes, because wanting a goblin’s head over chocolate is practical. Thank GOD Lacy loves chocolate and flowers.”

Dylan turned to me, “Lucas, do you know how often I’d have to kill a freaking goblin with the amount of crap we get into? I’d need a goblin guy. My head hurts thinking of how to go about finding a goblin guy.” I agreed, “At this point, you’d have need at least five goblins’ heads.”

Dylan said, “Yes, well now we all know the future King needs a goblin head to be impressive. I, for one, am not at all impressed he will be King one day. I’m going to need you to bring me a pet unicorn, Prince Bjourn. Then I will accept you as the Future King of Hackura.”

Prince Drake laughed, “You guys were right, he is funny. That Zen garden he got Logan was gold.” Dylan preened. He linked me, “You see? They love me.” Eric snorted, “He’s a regular court jester.” Dylan jumped up and down, “You say that sarcastically, but now I know you think I’m funny.” Eric covered his face.

Alpha Chase chimed in, “We can have warriors on our border as well.” Dylan clapped, “Ahh the not husband speaks again.” Alpha Chase winced, “I’m sorry, Beta Dylan. It’s a sensitive subject right now.” Dylan asked, “Is that why you have a tan? You had to get away and collect your thoughts and figure out how to get your super-hot wife to divorce you? GAP, I do believe I have found one of your followers.”

Alpha Chase growled, “You know that’s not how it is with Sophia and me.” Dylan agreed, “I do. She’s still pretty.” Alpha Chase shrugged, “She’s like a sister to me.” Dylan argued, “Ehhh, I’m going to have to disagree here. I don’t have a sister, so I’m going to have to defer to our creepy ninja assassin brigade we have here... Would any of you have married my super fun sized ninja fairy goddess?”

They all shook their heads no. Dylan said, “I thought they might say that. They have lots of love for her too. Who could blame them? I myself am the president of her fan club. I bow to her amazingness.” Eric growled.

Dylan didn't stop talking, "You don't marry your sister. Now, I understand our test group doesn't get married for... a long time. When did your daddy dearest, the King of the Hackura, marry the Queen?" Bjourn answered, "After Evin was born."

Dylan gasped, "She popped out seven of you before he put a ring on it? Mad respect. So, let's go with wolf Drake, not to be confused with creepy ninja assassin Drake. Wolf Drake, would you marry your sister?" Drake shivered, "No." Dylan acknowledged, "The ayes have it. Marrying your sister is not cool, Alpha Chase."

Alpha Chase growled, "I don't like her like that, I respect her." Dylan smirked, "You don't marry everyone you respect, Alpha Chase, or we'd all be polygamists. GAP over there would be married to hundreds of people, me included. Then the world would know of our love, and he'd up his insults towards me to balance it out."

Eric smirked, "You respect me, Dylan?" Dylan said, "No, you must have heard me wrong." Eric said, "Oh, but I didn't." Dylan said, "Moving on from my momentary lapse of filter moment. We all need to know what your tan is about, Alpha Chase. It will plague my nights. My cold nights where I couldn't get a tan because it's snowing here. It's winter."

Alpha Chase said, "I went somewhere with sun, Beta Dylan." Dylan smiled, "Progress. Pray tell, with whom?" Alpha Chase ignored him, "I'll have my men on our border, Alpha Lucas." Dylan squealed, "Ohhh how fairy of him, Lucas. He's evading."

I shook my head, "I appreciate it, Alpha Chase." Alpha Cameron said, "I will as well." Dylan asked, "And how did you get here speedily, Alpha Cameron? Were you perhaps in your brother's territory? Or has lightning hit you recently and become the flash? Our border is an hour and change from you."

I linked Dylan, "Why?" Dylan retorted, "I'm formulating a theory. LET ME HAVE THIS!" I responded, "So long as you keep your theory from Eric and me." Dylan smirked, "You already have the same theory then." I argued, "He could've found his mate, or he could be dating someone else. I don't care. I don't want to know. I can't tell anyone what I don't know."

Dylan linked me, "Me thinks you are forgetting some VERY important details we recently learned." I shook my head, "Dylan, I don't want to know." Dylan said, "Fine. When it turns out I'm right... I'm going to remind you that I knew, and you didn't. Look at GAP's face, he's thinking what I'm thinking."

I glanced at Eric; he looked pretty angry. He was linking Jackson by the looks of it. I told Dylan, "I still don't want to know."

Alpha Cameron admitted, "I was with Chase when you called, Beta Dylan." Dylan leaped forward, "AH HA! I knew it. I know things. that... I will keep to myself until another time. This will be a test of my abilities, but I WILL rise to the challenge. I will also have to stockpile popcorn. GOD, I love our lives."

Alpha Chase and Alpha Cameron looked at him like he was crazy. Eric complained, "Only you, Dylan. Speaking of, here, his is for you." He took out an envelope. Dylan reached for it and tore open the envelope.

Dylan gaped, "You... you bought me a popcorn company?" Eric quickly corrected him, "No. No, I did not. Haley and Lucinda did. I told them not to do it, but they didn't listen." Dylan waved a hand in front of his face, "She does so much. You see, Alpha Chase? If her brothers won't marry her when she does things like this; Alpha Sophia cannot be a sister to you. No one can touch me right now. I'm unstable. A popcorn company, Lucas. It's called Fang's Popcorn Company. I love her so much. I do. If I wouldn't die trying, I'd kiss her."

Eric growled. Prince Drake spoke, "I like you Dylan, so I say this as a warning; Do not EVER try to do that. You will not like what follows from us or our brother-in-law." Dylan backtracked, "It was a joke." Bjourn said, "Haley doesn't do well with things like that unless she initiates it."

Dylan frowned, "In all seriousness, I would never hurt my fun sized ninja fairy goddess." I added, "She did turn green when the Asher thing happened." Eric growled, "He grabbed her and licked her face."

All the Hackura's eyes blazed. Dylan concluded, "Which is just gross. That whole family was a bunch of bad apples, am I right? Because my creepy ninja assassins totally exterminated the rest that were left." I shook my head.

Alpha Chase and Cameron took a step back. Prince Drake ignored his question and said, "We've never seen her touch anyone outside of Eric without a meltdown. Bjourn said she hugged Lucas once. I know you have hugged her too, Dylan. That is a big deal for her. She'd have a breakdown if you kissed her."

I assured them, "He knows. He won't hurt her. That would hurt him and ruin his show." Dylan added, "My GLORIOUS show that now has popcorn courtesy of Moi. I can't wait to try my very own popcorn."

We walked back to the house after confirming the plans with our warriors and the Hackura. Alpha Chase and Alpha Cameron left to get ready for the wedding. Dylan said, "For the record, this was NOT the plan I had for the before your wedding stuff. Goblins have ruined all my plans. There was whiskey and muffins, waffles, pancakes, sharing fun single Lucas stories. There was a whole thing. I had a speech prepared."

I sat on the bed in the guest room where my tux was. I winced, "They are already coming for them." Eric said, "And we were already prepared. We already had the area is well insulated with our warriors. We knew the wedding would likely be a target." I sighed, "Could the fairy's not have announced they were this special family? Why didn't they keep it a secret?"

Eric rubbed his head, "They believe themselves untouchable now." I snorted, "No one is untouchable." Eric agreed, "Yes, and now you and I get to try to make them untouchable. Because no one will touch what is ours."

Dylan's eyes were bouncing between Eric and me. He bemoaned, "You guys are harshing my humor flow. It's time to get dressed anyway. We gotta get the Alpha married, and make sure no goblins or zombies storm the barn. I'll have guns stored around the barn just in case we have a zombie attack. Don't you worry, Lucas. I WILL be prepared for the apocalypse zombie attack." Alex laughed, "He's not kidding. He already ordered warriors to do just that."

I said, "Good. I'm glad that's what I worried about, the zombies." Dylan shivered, "We all should be, they eat brains. That's just terrifying. Can you IMAGINE if they turned GAP? We would all have to run for our lives."

I actually laughed, which started Eric laughing. Eric winked at him, "You would have to run, Dylan. You'd be my first target." Dylan gasped, "You want me on team zombie? YES! I was picked first by GAP. TAKE THAT everyone else!" Jackson joined us laughing. Eric sighed.

We all got changed into our tuxes. Dylan asked, "Who's walking with Haley today?" Eric growled, "Me." Dylan shook his head at me, "Lucas, that's just no fun." I said, "We have enough fun going on, with goblins attacking and all." Dylan chastised me, "There can always be more fun."

Dustin and Ryan stopped in. Dustin told me, "We have a few of our stronger coven members helping the fight as well." I asked, "Did Alexa and Ben get settled ok?" Dustin snorted, "She met her second chance mate. A member of our coven, Leonardo. We have to introduce her again next week. Ben met his mate too. Esther, Leonardo's cousin. It was without a doubt the strangest coven meeting that has ever happened." I

laughed, "You are a fairy." Dylan clapped, "Yes! A fairy with a coven. GOD, that's going to provide hours of entertainment. HOURS I tell you!" Dustin and Ryan left.

We walked towards the barn. Dylan said, "GAP, you picked up what I was throwing down with Alpha Chase didn't you?" Eric said, "Dylan, for your sake and mine... I hope we are not right in our suspicions."

Dylan laughed, "Are you serious? This is going to be great!" Eric reiterated, "Again, it's a suspicion NOT a fact." Dylan sighed dreamily, "It would be great if we were right." Eric disagreed, "It really wouldn't be. It would be very, VERY bad." I caught on, "No." BA went on a trip with a guy. Alpha Chase was tan. Lord help us all.

Dylan asked, "Did you just catch up? Honestly Lucas, I worry about you sometimes." I said, "NO. No, I did not. I'm with Eric. It's a suspicion. A hunch that is one hundred percent unverified." Dylan said, "Fuddy duddy's, both of you. It's also not as bad as you think. It's one hundred and twenty percent awesome. I'll have to like Alpha Chase more than I do now. He'll be top three ally status in my mind."

We made it to the barn while I thought about Dylan's theories. BA and Alpha Chase. God help us all. Hopefully, he was her string. Haley would go scorched earth if he hurt her friend. Eric pulled me into a hug. He told Jackson and me, "Get in there you two."

Jackson and I walked in. Our pack was bursting with happiness. We all heard the screams of goblins dying. I spoke quickly and quietly, "An attempt to kidnap our Luna and the Luna of Black Mountain Pack's was just thwarted because we were prepared. I will tell your Luna tomorrow. Let's just enjoy today. It's been a long time coming for us all." Howls of victory and agreement rang out. I smiled, "Thank you all."

I looked around then linked Eric, "Haley just doesn't do things halfway. It's a winter wonderland here. They did a great job." Eric laughed, "She does not do things halfway. Wait until you see Emmaline's crown." I questioned, "Crown? She got her a crown?" Eric chuckled, "A big one." I laughed.

Jackson raised an eyebrow. I linked him, "Eric told me Haley got Emmaline a big crown." Jackson said, "She did. She was worried Emmaline wouldn't like the shoes she got her. It's cute. She's always so concerned with the shoes." I assured him, "Emmaline will love them." I knew she would.

Our wedding party started to filter in. Once Katie and Dylan reached us, Dylan linked me, "She looks stunning. I'm hopefully only temporarily blinded from the reflection

off her crown, but before the lights went out; I saw the beauty of our Luna.” I laughed, “I heard it’s a large crown.” Dylan said, “Blinding. It’s a BLINDING crown.”

Alex linked me, “All the goblins are dead. Fighting for our Luna was an honor. To do so beside the Hackura was amazing. The fairy army is not half bad either.” I replied “Thank you, Alex. Get your ass inside to my wedding.” He snorted, “A fairy agreed to snap me clean, so I’ll be there shortly.” Good.

The doors opened and I saw her. I almost went to my knees. Dylan linked me, “Dear lord! Did you just swoon? I’ve never actually seen a person swoon, but I think you did.” I answered, “She looks stunning.” I wiped a tear out of the corner of my eye. Then I saw her crown. Haley had gotten her the crown from Anastasia.

I linked Eric, “Thank Haley for me. Having that crown will mean the world to Emmaline.” Eric replied, “I’ll do that.” I couldn’t look anywhere but Emmaline. Dylan linked me, “Alpha Chase is sitting as far away from Alpha Sophia as he possibly can, considering they’re seated next to each other he’s accomplishing quite the feat. She looks ready to burst into tears at any moment... and not happy ones.”

I replied, “I don’t care. That’s not a today problem for me to worry about.” Dylan admonished, “It’s not a problem at all. It’s entertaining. WHAT HAPPENED? I MUST know if I’m right.” I sighed, “Not now, Dylan.” Dylan replied, “Right because now we are swooning.” Whatever got him off that train of thought would do.

Emmaline finally reached me. The ceremony started. Emmaline was so nervous it was bouncing around in my chest. Then she began to feel dread. I noticed her eyes were on the blade that would bind our blood. I was worried she was going to run right off the stairs. She could run, but I’d catch her. We could do this in private if we needed to.

She assured me she was ok. I quickly cut my hand and gave her the blade. After staring at it as if it was going to murder her, she cut her hand, wincing. Dylan linked me, “It’s adorable how much she didn’t want to do that. She loves you so much. You two crazy kids!” I rolled my eyes and grabbed Emmaline’s hand. I felt our mate bond grow stronger as our blood united.

I nodded at Haley. She put her hands on Emmaline’s back healing her. I linked Eric, “Haley is getting faster.” Eric agreed, “She is. She does it more often and eats more.” I noticed Aiden beaming at Haley. We completed the fairy portion of our ceremony. It was different from Eric’s.

Dylan linked me, “You were inside a swirling vortex of water, and you didn’t get wet. FAIRY’S ARE THE BEST!” I kissed Emmaline and led her to the back room. I didn’t

care that everyone could hear us. I wanted her. Dominic agreed. Dylan, of course, had to interrupt.

Dylan linked me, "At least have her pop you to the house, Jesus." I growled at him. He said, "Yes, I know. You're the Alpha blah, blah, blah. I'm your Beta here to tell you to have her pop your happy butt to the house if you want to screw her before the reception."

Dylan let Emmaline know they all heard us have sex at the barbeque. I linked him, "SERIOUSLY? I didn't cock block you at your wedding! I even had my dad take over so you could go have sex... with my sister might I add." Dylan frowned, "I thought she knew we heard that! You were SO LOUD!" I snarled, "You didn't just call her a screamer." Dylan was nonplussed, "With our senses she basically is!"

Haley and Dylan got into it over women not having an orgasm and faking it. Haley did not understand the concept at all. Jackson linked me, "Seriously, tell Dylan he's lucky you guys aren't rabbits. These two are. If she wasn't on birth control, she'd be popping out pups left and right. If Dylan wants loud; he can come to our territory. Haley DOES scream." I laughed, "Emmaline screams sometimes, but I wouldn't classify her as a screamer."

Jackson teased Eric and Haley. Haley actually pouted. I linked Eric, "You guys." Eric wiggled his eyebrows. Dylan linked me, "He's a prick. Just admit it... Come on. One time, between us." I laughed, "I have my own fairy, Dylan."

I kissed Emmaline and heard Eric do the same with Haley. Dylan broke up the party telling us his child shouldn't hear us have sex. I forced myself to walk out of the room with Emmaline. I wanted to peel her out of her dress. Her boobs were calling to me, and the dress was accentuating her ass. Hopefully, we didn't have to stay long.

Emmaline popped us down to our seats. I linked Dylan, "Get an update from our warriors, and make sure we have no casualties. I got a brief link about it." Dylan nodded and headed outside.

Lacy linked me, "Where is he going?" I quickly answered, "Not today." Lacy sighed, "Then tomorrow." I told her, "Dylan can tell you as soon as we leave. I will tell Emmaline tomorrow." Lacy sighed, "Alright. She's so happy. Actually, you both look so happy." Lacy came up and gave me a hug. "I'm so happy for you, Luc." I smiled, "I never thought I'd meet her. I can't believe she's sitting beside me as my mate and wife."

My dad slapped me on the back, "Congratulations, son." I smiled, "Thanks dad." Everyone started hitting their silverware on their glasses. I linked Lacy, "What does that mean?" Lacy rolled her eyes, "Kiss the bride, dummy!" Emmaline kissed me first.

Once we'd eaten, I led her in a dance around the floor. I kissed her. I really wanted to get her out of here, but her dad came over and they danced to a song. Eric was up talking to Dylan and Jackson. I walked over to them.

Eric cursed, "Fuck this song." Dylan smiled broadly, "Are you thinking of little Cassie?" Eric warned, "Dylan, do not go there." I changed the subject, "What did you find out from our warriors, Dylan?" Dylan replied, "There were no casualties or even any injuries. All bad guys are dead. The creepy ninja assassins gathered up all the heads and are sending them in some sort of arrangement to the goblin king... because we know people that do that. Then we have Alpha Chase, who is on his phone every few minutes."

I asked, "What does that have to do with anything?" Dylan rolled his eyes, "It's interesting." Just then we saw Alpha Chase and Alpha Sophia arguing outside the window. Dylan clapped gleefully, "Lucas... COME ON! We have to go see what that's about." I sighed, "Sadly, as they are our allies in our territory, you are right."

Dylan cheered, "YES!" He ran out the door. I grabbed him by the back of his tux. Alpha Cameron popped up out of nowhere. He put a hand on Alpha Chase cautioning him, "Brother, calm down." Alpha Chase growled, "NO! I won't. This is over Sophia. We aren't even anything to each other. I WILL help you keep control of your pack, but I can't do this anymore!"

Alpha Sophia cried, "We can all make this work!" Alpha Chase disagreed, "No, we can't. We have mates, Sophia. This was supposed to be a simple transaction. You consolidate power while I'm gone, and we end the farce. You have run your pack without me. I want the annulment! That was the plan all along! I have been more than patient."

Dylan linked me, "Oh. My. God." I asked out loud, "Is there anything we can help with?" Alpha Sophia wiped her tears, "No, thank you we are just having a friendly chat." Alpha Chase growled, "I helped you. I have ALWAYS been your friend, and you won't do this for me. You were supposed to be MY friend, and you swore you would end this. You are punishing me for helping you. I can't do this. I can't be here anymore. Congratulations, Alpha Lucas. Your Luna is beautiful. I have to go, I'm sorry." He shifted and took off.

Alpha Cameron sighed. Luna Reagan came running out. She stared at Alpha Chase's retreating wolf form then at Sophia. She sighed sadly, "I see." Dylan asked, "Do you? Care to share? Inquiring minds have questions."

Alpha Cameron shrugged it off, "We will figure it out." I begrudgingly said, "If you need us, we are here." Eric agreed, "So are we." Alpha Cameron laughed, "I fear that will not be a happy place for you two to be. Chase told me about your mates and their feelings."

Before anyone could say anything, Luna Reagan spoke, "You know I love Chase like my brother. Sophia you are family to me, but you all are being idiots. Willful ignorance is a thing, Sophia. You're being selfish and you know it. I say that as a friend. Alpha Eric and Alpha Lucas' mates are right. Come on Cameron, let's go after Chase. Alpha Lucas it was a beautiful ceremony. Fairy ceremonies are so interesting. I was at your wedding too, Alpha Eric. We didn't get a chance to say hi before things went south. It was a beautiful wedding as well." They left.

Alpha Sophia went off with her Beta. We could hear her crying before she hit the boundary line. I cautioned, "Dylan, don't say anything." Dylan asked, "Why would I say anything? Other than I felt like I was just on the Jerry Springer show! I thought I held in my Jerry chant admirably." Eric snorted, "Alpha Chase would've punched you." Dylan retorted, "Which is why I only said it in my head."

We walked back inside. I grabbed Emmaline. I was over the drama and sharing her with everyone else. I'd watch her dance with several people from outside the window while mitigating whatever the hell had just happened outside.

Dylan linked me. "You've got her doing this whole inappropriate time thing. In the middle of the barn in front of all your allies and your pack is not the moment to mate. I CANNOT believe I have to tell you this. It's like we never had the birds and bees talk." I responded, "I wouldn't let all these people see her naked. Calm down." Dylan snorted, "Me calm down? I was about to get a bucket of ice water and pour it on you both."

I was getting our cake, but I heard Emmaline ask Haley about her brothers. Logan's answer had Haley looking around the barn confused. Then her eyes narrowed. I linked Eric, "Your jig is up." Eric laughed, "I'm safe on this one. It was her rule, AND I planned to tell her when you and Emmaline left."

Eric motioned me over to him as soon as Emmaline got up to dance with her friends. Nick and my dad joined us. Nick announced, "Something is up with Alpha Chase. That boy is wound tighter than a tick. Ben said he..."

Dylan interrupted him, "Beta McAlister, continue." Nick laughed, "I call him Ben, Beta Dylan. I always have, and I always will. Ben saw him staring at his phone waiting for it to go off. Whatever he found out he must not have liked. Ben heard him outside getting upset with a pack member for losing someone they were watching. Do we need to be concerned?"

Dylan jumped up and down, "SOMEONE PICK ME! I SO KNOW! I know that I do know. I'm so right." I growled, "No, Dylan. You do not know, and you will say NOTHING in front of Eric or me. Got it?"

Dylan huffed, "Fine." I nodded continuing, "Nick, I don't think we have anything to worry about. Alpha Chase will let us know if we do." Nick sighed, "So, it's women issues?" Dylan said, "You have no idea how..." He trailed off looking at Eric's face.

Dylan sighed before continuing, "Apparently, I have nothing to say in present company. If I did your mind would be blown." My dad and Nick laughed at his antics. Dylan's countenance changed on a dime. He grinned broadly, "Who's your best friend in the whole wide world, Lucas?" I answered, "You."

Dylan smirked, "You hear that GAP! I beat you at something! I AM ON TOP OF THE WORLD!" Eric rolled his eyes. Dylan continued, "Your sex house is ready oh Alpha my Alpha. The last of the furniture was delivered by one of GAP's MANY companies."

I laughed, "Thanks, Eric. I know Christmas Eve wasn't something your workers wanted to work on." Eric shrugged, "We had some pack members more than willing, wanting to avoid the in-laws on the Alpha's orders. I actually had to turn people away."

Dylan shrugged, "See, the good thing about disowning your parents is I never have to worry about this problem. Lacy has no in-laws to deal with on my side. I've been your parents' third child for years. Lacy and Jackie get along. Everything's coming up roses for Dylan."

Emmaline walked over concerned something was wrong. I couldn't keep my hands off her any longer. I linked Dylan, "Do you just want us to go so you can gossip about Alpha Chase and his problems?" Dylan said, "Now, now Lucas you know that's exactly the reason. Go on! Get out of here! You've wanted to leave from the moment Jackson pronounced you two husband and wife. Go have your fun and let me have mine!"

I was surprised when Emmaline teased Dylan about needing noise cancelling headphones. Haley joined our group. The mischievous look on both their faces told me there was something I didn't know. I linked Eric, "Do you know what that's about?" Eric smirked, "I do. You're going to have a very Merry Christmas my friend."

Before I could respond Dylan linked me, "NEVERMIND! Stay! You both MUST stay until I find out what fairy hijinks are afoot." I teased, "But don't you want to dissect Alpha Chase?" Dylan said, "Who? FAIRY HIJINKS!"

I asked a question. My Beta did not appreciate my attempt, "ASK BETTER QUESTIONS FOR THE LOVE OF GOD! YOU SUCK AT THIS! Put me in coach I'M READY! I was BORN ready for questioning people."

Except for Eric, the curiosity of the rest of our group was mounting. Dylan linked me, "GAP knows, doesn't he?" I admitted, "He does." Dylan said, "Say it with me, Lucas. HE. IS. A. PRICK!" I laughed. Emmaline was embarrassed and wanted to leave.

Dylan snorted, "Over my dead body will you two leave before I have this answer. Before you get any let's kill Dylan ideas; I'll handcuff myself to you. I'll do it. Then if I died, you'd have to drag around my dead weight with you. That would not be a fun honeymoon." Not being able to talk about Alpha Chase had clearly pushed him over the edge.

Fortunately, Emmaline answered Dylan. Her fairy relic was going to send her into her concupiscence sooner than we were planning. Dylan linked me, "That's so unfair. You guys have to have sex outside so Lacy goes into heat again after she heals from giving birth. Fair is fair."

I couldn't stop myself from picking up Emmaline and carrying her out of the barn. Every wolf had heard her responses to Dylan. They were excitedly chattering, "The Luna might come back pregnant!" Howls were echoing all around.

The excitement in the pack was reaching an all-time high. I linked Dylan, "Do we have enough alcohol?" Dylan snorted, "We do because you have the world's most amazing Beta. Or it could be the fairies could just snap me more. You'll never know because you left the party. Every party has a pooper and that's why we invited you." I laughed, "Have fun, Dylan." Dylan joyously replied, "While the Alpha is away, Dylan will play!"

I rolled my eyes and drove Emmaline to the smaller house I had built for us. Her excitement when I told her it was ours made me smile. She kissed me, meanwhile the

smell of her arousal was driving me mad. I didn't want to have sex outside on my car because I wanted to take her out of her dress.

I picked her up bridal style and ran us into the house. I was going to give her a tour, but I couldn't hold myself back anymore. I took us directly to the master bedroom. It was just a one floor house. I put her down in the bedroom. She said, "Lucas... this is beautiful. I love it." I smiled and tilted her head to me, "I'll give you a tour later. You said you might go into your concupiscence?"

Emmaline smiled, "Yes, I will go into it tomorrow or the day after. Haley popped me to her pack to get my IUD removed." I couldn't stop my smile. She laughed, "You're overwhelming joy is practically choking me."

I swung her around gently tracing my fingers over her stomach, "There could be a pup in here by the time we leave this house. You just go ahead and TRY to make me tone that joy down." She laughed. I kissed her softly, trailing kisses down her neck and turned her around.

She conjured some type of hook for me. She told me, "If you insist on taking me out of this dress, you have to use this to get me out of it if I'm not snapping." I took the hook, emphatically stating, "I'm taking this dress off of you."

It took several minutes, but I was successful. She snapped and it was on a hanger. She smiled, "One day our daughter might want to wear it or use the material for something on her dress." I growled, "You have no idea how hot that sentence is to me right now."

She snapped me naked. She looked down then teased, "I think I do." She put her hands on my length, continuing, "This seems like that's a clear indicator." She dropped to her knees, taking me in her mouth, swirling her tongue around my tip.

A groan escaped my lips. She began to take me all the way into her mouth. It still surprised me she could do that. I moaned, "Fuck, Emmaline." She began to move. I tried to pull away once I got close, but she gripped my butt digging her fingers in. I shot my load into her mouth.

I grabbed her arm and yanked her up to me. I carried her over to a chair. I set her down and spread her legs. I pulled her all the way forward so her butt was on the edge of the chair. I blew on her center. She whimpered. I bit the inside of her thigh before flicking my tongue across her clit. She jerked in the chair. I laughed and brought her back to the edge.

I teased, “You’re so jumpy. Stay right here, wife.” Emmaline smiled, “Are you going to say that a lot?” I smiled, “Yes, I am, my wife.” She laughed until I attacked her clit again. Her laughter quickly turned into breathless moans. I made her come three times before picking her up.

I threw her onto the bed. I grabbed both her legs pulling her back to the edge. I put her legs up around my shoulders. I slowly entered her, once I was fully inside her she gasped. I told her, “I love that you still do that every time.” She smiled and I lost all sense. We were both frenzied.

Suddenly, Emmaline was panting. I could feel her need in my chest. I linked Dylan, “Tomorrow or the next day MY ASS! She just entered her concupiscence.” Emmaline flipped us and she was riding me like there was no tomorrow.

Dylan responded, “Sorry, you have reached intoxicated Dylan. The Alpha is away, and Dylan is playing. Intoxicated Dylan has no sympathy for the soon to be sexed up Alpha. I stocked your sex house with the necessary supplies. Dylan is going to keep having fun because he is the best at anticipating the needs of his Alpha.”

I smirked and flipped us over. We destroyed the room. I smiled asking, “Would my fairy want to try our catch the fairy game in reverse? Catch the wolf?” Emmaline hissed and jumped on me, “No! You can’t go anywhere. YOU ARE MINE!” I laughed, “Alright then.”

I dragged her to the shower. I looked at a clock along the way. We were going to miss Christmas. I’d have to thank Dylan for putting a mini fridge in our room with energy drinks. Emmaline jumped me the second I turned on the water. I pushed her against the wall and let Dominic take over.

We stayed in the shower until the water ran cold. Her eyes drifted shut a little bit before the twenty hour mark. I dried us both off and managed to get to the bed before my eyes closed. Emmaline was fast asleep the second we left the bathroom. I closed my eyes and faded into a blissful state of sleep.

I woke up to the smell of waffles. I went into the kitchen and gaped. Emmaline had snapped pancakes, waffles, muffins, biscuits, bacon, and eggs. I asked, “Is any of this mine?” Emmaline snapped a plateful of food into my hands. I teased, “Was any of this from the counter?” Emmaline answered briskly, “No, this is mine.” I smirked, “Ok, my wife.” She smiled and kept eating.

I put some coffee on for myself. When I sat down, I ate my food while Emmaline devoured all the food she'd conjured. I had been done eating for quite some time since I wasn't eating for an army. She popped into my lap.

She ground into me, "You appear to be ready to go." I smirked, "Always for you." She slid down onto me. She used the bars of the chair to gain momentum. She pulled my hair lightly. I growled, "Fuck, Emmaline." She was like the energizer bunny.

When we finally slept again, I was pretty sure she was done. I leaned down and kissed her stomach. I looked at the clock noting we had slept for eight hours this time. I looked at my phone. It was the twenty-eighth of December.

I whispered to her stomach, "I hope there's someone in here, I love you so much already." I heard a giggle, "You are already talking to my stomach. I'll have to pop to Haley when we get home." I growled, "I don't want you going anywhere." Emmaline laughed, "Just to Haley and back. I'll take Lacy."

I sighed, "We didn't get to talk before this hit, I wasn't prepared. I had planned to tell you." Emmaline sat up, "Tell me what?" I explained, "There's a threat. Goblins tried to attack the wedding. The Hackura guards captured the scouts. Dustin and Ryan had coven members there to help us. The fairy army was there, along with our warriors, Eric's, Alpha Chase's, and Alpha Cameron's."

Emmaline's voice sounded so small when she whispered, "Goblins? But... they are enemies of fairies... they wanted me and Haley, didn't they?" I nodded, "Yes, they did. But they won't get you. Dylan's preparing the pack for zombies to attack next." Emmaline laughed, "He would. I'm sorry, I didn't want our wedding to be stressful for you." She started to cry.

I pulled her to me somewhat bewildered. I comforted her, "Hey, none of this. I loved our wedding." Emmaline sobbed, "That's why Haley's brothers didn't come inside. Because they were killing goblins." I said, "No, they didn't come inside because they were gathering the heads of all the goblins and arranging them just so to send to the goblin king."

That brought Emmaline up short. She laughed a little, "Did they really?" I nodded, "They really did. They were incredibly entertained." She sighed, "It's already starting." I said, "We will protect you, but I don't want you out of my eyesight for too long." She smiled, "Just to Haley then. Like I said, I'll take Lacy with me." I sighed, "Alright."

She winced, “We missed Christmas, didn’t we?” I nodded, “We did, but no one will be upset.” She smiled at me. I asked, “Do you want to head back to our house?” Emmaline nodded. We got distracted in the shower for a while longer before she snapped us clothes and we headed back.

I linked Dylan, “We are on the way back.” Dylan said, “Good. I was going to hurt you if you missed the Fairy New Year’s Eve party. That would not be cool, Lucas. Not one bit. Is Emmaline pregnant?” I told him, “We haven’t seen a fairy yet. I feel like she is.” Dylan snorted, “If she’s not I don’t know what else you could do. That house is not soundproofed. The warriors that run the patrols are in awe of you and your Alpha stamina.”

I replied, “Let’s not let Emmaline know that. You embarrassed her enough. I’ll get it sound proofed before her next concupiscence.” Dylan agreed, “Aye, aye, captain!” I parked the car and hurried over to Emmaline’s side of the car. I picked her up out of the car.

Emmaline laughed, “What’s this?” I carried her over the threshold. “It’s a tradition.” I put her down. She smiled, “You carried me over the threshold at our other house.” I smiled, “This is the main house though.”

My dad came in with my mom, who ran straight to Emmaline, “Emmy! The wedding was beautiful! We want to do family Christmas tonight. We waited for you guys.” Dylan dramatically stated, “We did. It was horrible. My presents have been sitting under the tree MOCKING me. I can hear them cry at night because they aren’t getting used. All the other Christmas presents are making fun of them.”

Emmaline gasped, “I’m so sorry! You guys didn’t have to do that.” My dad assured her, “There’s nothing to be sorry about, Emmy. We can do Christmas dinner tonight, and then presents.” Dylan screamed, “LACY PRESENTS!”

Lacy came walking in. “I heard my dad. Presents tonight, I got it.” Dylan twirled her around, “Aren’t you excited? I’m on cloud nine! My presents will finally be appreciated as they should’ve been several days ago.” Lacy smiled, “I love you, Dylan Frost.” Dylan kissed her, “I love you too, Lacy Frost.” She giggled.

Emmaline walked over and grabbed my sister. She announced, “I’m borrowing Lacy. You talk to Lucas.” Dylan said, “Right, you’ve had him as a captivated sex audience for four days. Now it’s my turn.” Emmaline laughed and she popped away with Lacy.

My dad asked, “So, are we getting another grandpup?” I said, “I don’t know yet. Haley is the only fairy who can see her own glow. That’s who they popped to.

Emmaline wants to know if she's glowing." Dylan told me, "We've had some stray goblins." I growled.

Dylan put his hands up, "They were handled. The goblin king is unhappy so many of his forces died in their first attempt. Aiden has spread the word Emmaline is soul tied to you. He reiterated Haley and Eric are twice light bound. We've had some drunk fairy's pop in. GAP is... less than happy about the ones that have popped up there. Garrett killed one in Red Run, and Alpha Tucker killed three in his territory. How they thought popping anywhere near him was a good idea...? I'll never know. He's... testy about full blooded fairies. Which seems more than fair, given they tortured him and all."

I asked, "Eric didn't kill any?" Dylan laughed, "Lucas, I'm going to give you a chance to ponder that question. Then I will graciously forget you asked." I rolled my eyes, "How many did Eric kill?" Dylan said, "There ya go. GAP killed seven because he's a possessive overachiever. Aiden declared Haley and Emmaline off limits again blah, blah, blah."

I frowned, "Why are the fairy's going against the king?" Dylan sighed, "There's apparently a group of earth fairies that live in Northern Ireland; oddly not the ones Lacy was with, that reject the realm of Faerie and do not recognize Aiden as King. He told them they could respect his family or die at the hands of wolves. So far, they have chosen the latter." I groaned, "So we are fixing the fairy King's problem for him?" Dylan nodded, "While they party it up. I was meant to be a fairy; they live the right way."

I sighed, "Why aren't the girls back yet? How hard is it to ask am I glowing? Yes or No. End of conversation." Dylan raised an eyebrow, "It's only been an hour. They are probably doing fairy things. Plus, no girl has ever had a conversation like that in the history of womankind. Have no fear, they are with the possessive overachieving fairy killer, also known as GAP."

My dad teased, "You are going to drive her batty while she's pregnant." I sighed, "I should've made her take Brad with her." Dylan said, "The important thing is they WILL be back in time for Christmas Dinner and presents. Your mom wouldn't even let me open one! Not even ONE measly little present. Not even my stocking, Lucas. MY STOCKING!"

I laughed, "Yes I know you love your stocking candy." Dylan's phone rang. "Ah see, it's Lacy." Dylan answered his phone. We all heard Lacy crying. We couldn't understand her. I opened my phone and called Eric.

He answered, “Lucas, how was the honeymoon?” I said, “Later. Why is my sister sobbing incoherently to Dylan? Is Emmaline ok?” Eric assured me, “She was fine when she left.” My heart dropped, “Left?” Eric asked, “Angel, why is Lacy upset?” Haley answered, “Upset? I don’t know. They were popping to Al’s to grab a light lunch.”

I heard a phone ring and Haley said, “Uh oh.” I growled, “Do not say that!” Eric replied, “We are coming to you.” Eric popped in with Haley seconds later. I instantly questioned, “Haley, why did you say uh oh?” Haley held up her phone and I heard Lacy crying. Haley had called Emmaline. My heart was racing.

I asked, “Is she pregnant, Haley?” Haley said, “I don’t answer that question for anyone who is not a woman asking specifically if she is pregnant. Let’s go.” I grabbed onto Eric as did my dad and Dylan. Eric was holding Haley’s hand.

We popped to Al’s office, and quickly filed out. Haley ran over to Al and Frank. She dragged Liz over and began to collectively heal them. Dylan looked Lacy over head to toe. I looked around seeing a pile of water and Emmaline’s clothes. I surmised, “Emmaline turned to water?” Lacy nodded, “She just wanted a burger.”

Al sat up first and grabbed for Liz, “LIZ! Are you alright?” Liz startled, “I might be deaf now, but somehow I’m fine.” Haley sat down, “That would be me. You had a brain hemorrhage. What happened?” Liz frowned, “I don’t know.”

Lacy told us, “A goblin made her fall. She hit her head on the table.” Haley popped away. Eric growled. “FUCKING SERIOUSLY? How can this not be the moment to take me with her!” Frank sat up last. He said, “I’ll get us all burgers. Emmaline really wanted one. She’ll be hungry when they come back.” He took off to the kitchen.

Al said, “He needs something to do. That’s just his who he is.” I nodded and took out my phone to call Nick. He answered, “Lucas, I was just about to call. I have two fairies that aren’t mine. One is yours, who is... a mess for lack of a better word. The other is Eric’s. There is also a very dead group of goblins. For the record, when you see Emmaline, I had NOTHING to do with this. Call me later, Haley is popping back with your wife. Goodbye, Lucas.”

Haley popped a second later. I yanked Emmaline out of her arms. She was sobbing, “My... powers... I.... can’t.... pop. Haley... The...” Haley rubbed her back, “That’s normal.” I asked, “What?” Haley said, “It’s only for an hour. I’ll explain it later, I promise.” I growled, “Explain it now.” Haley raised an eyebrow at me, “When she calms down.” I stroked her back and her sobs became whimpers.

Dylan said, “I deserve a medal for how long I have been quiet, but WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED HERE?” Emmaline took a deep breath and stepped back. When she did, I got a whiff of her scent. I growled menacingly, “WHO THE FUCK’S CLOTHES ARE YOU WEARING?”

My wife smelled like another man. Dylan groaned, “Oh joy. FRANK! I need popcorn with my burger and fries. Can I get a milkshake too?” I growled, “DYLAN!” Dylan said, “Don’t you worry. Dylan is here for you.”

He dramatically bowed, “Emmaline, the floor is yours. Quickly explain why you are wearing another male werewolf’s clothes. Just so you know.... that’s a big no no. BIG.” Emmaline started to sob. She choked out, “Would you rather I be naked? There were Red Run wolves all over the place!”

I growled, “WHOSE CLOTHES ARE THOSE?” Dylan said, “You should answer before he replaces that scent with his own. That’s going to happen by the way, but let’s have the reason first.”

Emmaline wiped her eyes and opened her mouth to explain. I was barely holding Dominic back from claiming her right there on the floor of Al’s. I linked, “Buddy, explanation then claiming.” He snarled, “Fine, it better be a hell of explanation.” I was certain it was going to be.