

# Date Night

Emmaline couldn't stop her smile walking through the gates of Disney World. Haley was buying fast passes for everyone. We immediately went to the boutique to be dressed up as Disney Princesses. Haley was radiating excitement. Our group couldn't help but catch onto her vibe.

Lacy squealed, "I'm going to tell Chelsea and Sam they SO missed out." I agreed, "They really did. Which princess are you going to be?" Lacy immediately answered, "Cinderella. What about you?" I smiled, "I'm going with Queen Elsa." Lacy laughed, "Since you can throw ice, I like it."

I asked my sister, "Katie, who are you going to be?" Katie rolled her eyes, "Evie, if you can't guess who I'm going to be; I will question our entire childhood." I laughed, "Of course you're going to be Aurora." Katie nodded.

She waved Haley over and asked, "Who are you going to dress up as?" Haley smiled, "Ariel. Our hair matches. Plus, if I can find that seashell bra she wears it will FREAK Eric out that I walked around the park like that. It would serve him right too."

BA started to cackle along with Katie. Lacy said, "I've said it before, and I'll say it again. Brave little fairy, that one." I smiled, "She may be tiny, but she's dangerous." Several people agreed. I asked, "Astrid, BA what are you dressing up as?" Astrid admitted, "Belle is my favorite." BA said, "I LOVE her too! I'm going with Jasmine." She probably had the abs for that costume.

We ended up being sectioned off into groups. I was with Haley and Lacy. Haley picked out her outfit and told the girl doing hair she'd do her own. Lacy said, "I can't believe you didn't pick the dress, Haley." Haley laughed, "Really, Lacy Lyons? When this outfit was an option, can you really not believe it?" I chimed in, "You look great." Lacy agreed, "You do." She had on a purple seashell bra with a skintight green mermaid tale.

Haley smiled, "We all look amazing. When you're done being upset with your mates, you guys have to wear your outfits for them." Lacy whispered sorrowfully, "Who knows when that will be?" Haley cleared her throat, "Actually, I wanted to talk to you both about that." I frowned, "Why?"

Haley sighed, “Because it’s partly my fault.” I gasped, “No, it’s not!” Haley disagreed, “It is. While our mates made an asshole decision, that I fully believe they would’ve made in a different asshole way had they had all the information; they didn’t have the context needed. Eric’s reputation is one of never allowing harm to come to anyone in his pack, especially women. Lucas has the same reputation. I was so excited to meet you Emmaline that I didn’t fully explain your powers. They made a bad decision, but they didn’t fully understand what they were doing and that’s my fault, not theirs.”

I was quiet for several moments. I grumbled, “They were still going to use me like a magic eight ball.” Haley smiled, “Eric told me you said that. I had to google what it was, but that was hilarious. Yes, they were and that’s on them. I’m just telling you; I played a part in them making that bad decision. Dylan wasn’t a part of the decision at all really. He told both Eric and Lucas he didn’t know what to do, but that none of us would like this.”

Lacy sighed, “I’m still mad at him.” Haley smiled, “Until you talk to him, I’d be mad too.” I asked, “Are you and Eric talking yet?” Haley nodded, “After we attended the summit where Claudzilla made her appearance in our lives, Eric and I agreed we’d talk through our issues. Even if we didn’t resolve our issues completely, we discuss our viewpoints to avoid misunderstandings. We also have children who can pick up on when we are upset. I want to give them as much peace as possible in their environment. Eric and I talked through what we could. We disagree on the course of action to take, but we are ok.”

I sighed, “I don’t want to fight anymore.” Haley shrugged, “Then don’t. Calmly tell my lion how you feel. Tell him what you want.” I admitted, “I’m worried.” Haley asked, “About what?” I said, “Telling people about their mates. What if someone knows how to use me? For example, a fairy who doesn’t like partial fairies. What if they come to me to find their mate? Then they abuse them to weaken me.”

Haley pointed out, “You don’t know everyone in the world. You don’t know who everyone’s mate is. Only deviants can fight the mate bond. Think about hurting Lucas, really hurting him enough to cause him physical pain.” I clutched my chest, “No, it hurts.”

Haley told me, “That’s the same for all mates. To actually hurt your mate causes you harm. Physically harming your mate causes you emotional and physical harm as well. The mate bond is quite powerful. You can also sense the intentions of those seeking their mate. If there’s someone who’s going to abuse their mate, you’ll be able to tell.”

I cringed, “On that note, I need better control. Sometimes people’s souls are reaching out to me, practically choking me with their emotions.” Haley’s response was instant, “You need to center yourself more. Tell you what, we are going to go back to your territory a little early. We will leave the girls here, and I’ll instruct you through making a sanctuary that’s perfect for you. Only you and Lucas will be able to enter. Lacy could go with you if you brought her, but you’d have to do that every time. It’s a place where you can center yourself and get to know your light better. It just takes practice; you’ll be able to control that.” I reached over and took her hand, “Thanks Haley.”

Lacy said, “So, you really think we should talk to our mates?” Haley shrugged, “That’s up to you. My question to you is, are you really happy not talking to them?” Lacy and I both shared a look. I answered, “No, we aren’t.”

Haley suggested, “Then do it for yourselves. Even if you don’t resolve everything between you, start the conversation. I can tell you from personal experience Eric and I were messed up when I wasn’t explaining to him what was going on in my head. I let my insecurities and fears get the best of me, and I hurt both of us. He was an ass and hurt us both. Relationships aren’t easy, even when it’s our destiny. They take work. A lot of hard ass work.”

Lacy and I both smiled as the tech’s walked in to do our hair and makeup. I noticed the girl who did Haley’s make up didn’t actually touch her with her hands. Once we were done, we met up with the other girls. I squealed, “We look hot!” Katie laughed, “We do.”

Gunner said, “Hales, your wolf is going to flip shit.” Haley smiled, “Be a dear and send him a picture please.” Blade said, “Is trick, boytoy.” Gunner rolled his eyes, “I know it’s a trick. I’m taking a picture though. I’ll send it to Eric when your training lesson is done.” Haley squealed, “That’s perfect! I was planning to wear it for him at home anyway. Give me a five-minute head start.” Gunner made an ok sign at her. Lacy whispered to me, “She really is the tiny, dangerous one of our group.”

We ran all over the park riding rides. Haley insisted since we had Princess Jasmine, we had to go on the magic carpet ride. Lacy squealed over space mountain. I think I saw Blade’s soul leave his body when we rode it’s a small world.

Haley got our group to take a break for dinner. We all laughed and joked with each other and had a great time. Haley pulled me aside, “Let’s get back. Harper is going to bring everyone else back when it’s time.” I nodded. We gave everyone hugs before we headed back outside the park where we’d popped in.

Haley smiled instructing me, “Pop us to a place in your territory where you want to create your sanctuary. I smiled and popped us to the clearing where my treehouse was. Haley assessed the area, “Perfect, the first thing we do is pick a spot.”

I walked a few paces away from my treehouse. I told her, “Here is good.” Haley smiled, “Alright.” She conjured cards, handed me one, then said, “Say this chant.” I nodded and read the card smiling that she’d added the translation to the card.

I spoke, “Point canbe sper orto me, creeit dat unseen. (this space is just for me, make it unseen). I could see a force field surrounding us as I finished the chant. Haley smiled, “Wonderful, you’d be surprised how many don’t get it on their first try. Now, I want you to fill this space with things you love in nature. Make this a space that is for you. Just sit and center yourself and feel your light. Communicate with your light what you’d like to see.”

I sat down and closed my eyes. I searched myself to find my light quickly. I thought at my light which seemed awkward at first. I pictured a pond with a beautiful wooden bridge. I pictured lots of trees with different colored flowers, white, pink, and red.

I opened my eyes and spotted Haley. She clapped. “It’s perfect, Emmaline.” I turned, gasping as tears filled my eyes. It was exactly as I’d envisioned. I squealed and jumped into the pond after snapping myself into a swimsuit.

Haley smiled at me as I swam around. I came back to stand beside her, snapping myself into an outfit for our training later. Haley said, “This is the place you should come to when you need to center yourself. Or should you decide you want or need to perform the water ritual, do so here. Only Lucas can enter without you.” I frowned, “Can he find it?” Haley nodded, “He can find it if you bring him to it, or if you wanted him to find it. So, if you are playing a game and you link him to come find you the force field senses your intent. That will only work with Lucas though.”

I smiled wickedly, “That could be fun.” Haley wiggled her eyebrows, “That’s the spirit.” We sat in silence for a little while. I admitted, “I’m tired. I’m so tired of fighting with people. I’m even more tired of Alpha Hammond popping up.” Haley bumped my shoulder with hers, “I understand that. I get mad at the fairy goddess Azoney, frequently, for the chaos in my life. Alpha Hammond will be dealt with eventually. He can’t run forever.”

I sighed, “It feels like he can. He’s getting bolder. That stunt at the dance... What if he hurts someone else? Without you my brother would’ve lost Valerie.” Haley nudged me gently, “Without you, not me. You got your brothers and sister in law together to bring down the illusion. I cannot do that. Then you called me to help her. Valerie

would've died without your quick thinking." She always had a way of praising other people without taking credit herself. She really was a unique person.

Haley theorized, "I think Alpha Hammond will take a break then try again when he thinks our guard will be down." I glanced sharply at her, "You know when he's coming?" Haley shrugged, "I know when I'd come if I were him." I thought about it then cringed, "Lacy's wedding." Haley nodded, "Or yours. As he seems to be rather impatient, I'd bet it's Lacy and Dylan's wedding." I frowned, "I WILL kick his butt if he ruins their wedding." Haley smiled, "We won't let that happen."

I said, "Does Eric know you think that?" Haley shrugged, "Not yet, but I'm sure he thinks the same thing." I sighed, "Isn't there a way to get Alpha Hammond before the wedding?" Haley shrugged, "He seems to have gone underground again. I've tried to pop to him, but the dark witch bitches have him protected with some kind of magic. I hate them so fucking much. Besides, he thinks he's smarter than everyone else. We have an advantage. He thinks our guard will be down, but it won't be." I agreed, "True."

Haley stood, "Now, let's get to your training lesson." I teased, "Aren't you going to snap yourself into another outfit?" Haley smiled, "No, you are going to snap me into a new outfit." I smiled thinking of a Haley workout fit and snapped. She looked down, "Good job. Now pop us outside the gym."

I grabbed her hands and popped us just as a portal opened with our group, except BA, stepped through. I asked, "How did BA get home?" Haley pointed, "Harper opened a portal for her, I'm sure." Harper said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm the gatekeeper for your girl's days. BA got home just fine." Haley hugged him, "I never doubted you for one second, big brother." Harper kissed her forehead, "Gunner and I are heading home. Thank you for the magical, fun filled afternoon."

Haley poked him in the side, "I sense sarcasm, but you and your boytoy lover are quite welcome." Gunner said, "One of these days Haley, you'll use my name." Haley smiled, "Whatever you say, Harper's boytoy lover." Gunner rolled his eyes then blushed when Harper slapped his butt before opening a portal to leave.

Haley quickly changed gears, "Fairy powers and hijinks are fair game. You guys get a head start to run away from us. We will come at you, and you will use all your training to try to win the fight. Do you understand?"

Lacy linked me, "Werewolf speed is coming at them so hard." I smirked at her. I told Haley, "We are ready." Haley yelled, "GO!" Lacy and I took off running. As soon as we hit the tree line, Lacy linked me, "Climb the tree we can jump down on them." I

nodded and started to climb. I was thrown down as the wind threw me from the tree. Lacy landed on her feet and pulled me up onto mine.

I popped us away to my special place. Lacy whistled, "This is the place Haley had you create?" I nodded, "Yes, what's our strategy?" Lacy stated, "Climbing is obviously a no go with fairy hijinks in play." I rubbed my arms, "Agreed." Lacy said, "We stick together. If we get separated, I'll link you and you pop your happy little self to me." I nodded.

We stepped out of the force field and Lacy dove on me as sunlight hit my force field. I started to throw my snowballs. Haley instructed, "That's not going to hurt anyone. Come on, Emmaline. Show us what you've got."

I got mad and everyone started having to dodge hail. I saw Ariel grunt in pain when she took an unplanned hit. Haley used the wind to knock one of them back into both Lacy and I. Lacy rubbed her chest as I grabbed my arm in pain.

She told me, "Pop us away." I grabbed her and popped us to the other side of the tree line. Lacy linked me, "I have a newfound respect for Drake and Peter. Your hail hurts like a bitch to get hit with." I said, "Agreed. They kept coming after I'd pelted them with hail too..." Lacy laughed, "I'd have yelled out the second I got hit with one. Like EMMALINE IT'S ME FOR THE LOVE OF PETE STOP IT!" We both laughed.

Astrid tackled Lacy from behind and Miley tackled me before I could react. I quickly popped behind her. She smirked, "Laughing and chatting is a dead giveaway of your position." I frowned at myself, "Noted." I fought her until Lacy linked me, "Pop our asses back over towards the gym. Dylan is having some crazy notion about changing our wedding date."

I grabbed her and popped close to the tree line, but not quite there. She linked me, "I'll link you to pop to me when I straighten him out." I nodded, "Your hearing is insane." She smirked, "Dylan should've known better." I kinda thought that maybe he did. He looked like a wounded puppy this morning when she left without saying bye to him at the gym.

I watched Lacy ran over to Dylan. I laughed because even though I couldn't hear them, he looked delighted. I sighed, knowing I needed to distract the girls before they got to her before they resolved the date of the wedding issue.

I popped behind Astrid and threw hail at her. I was flung backwards by the wind. I hadn't got up when Haley was on top of me. She pinned me down; I struggled but I

couldn't move. She smiled gently reminding me, "Fairy Hijinks are allowed, Emmaline."

I heard Lacy yell my name, and I popped to her. She linked me, "Bexley threw sunlight, get us out of here." I popped us to the middle of the clearing so we could sit down covered by the grass. Lacy linked me, "I know what the sound is now. I'll know when Bexley throws sunlight." I nodded then asked, "Did the guys get hit?"

Lacy rolled her eyes, "I wish. I'm sure Eric and Lucas knew what it was. Dylan's fought fairy's too, so he might as well." Ariel jumped out at us. I screamed and put my hands up. Lacy shouted, "WHAT THE HELL? I bow to you, Queen Elsa." I stood and noticed Haley healing Ariel. I'd encased Lacy and I behind a wall of ice which Ariel hit face first. Haley used the wind to bring the wall down. I walked towards Ariel with my hands up. I whispered, "Ariel, I'm so sorry!"

I was hit from behind and I popped up. I blocked the shots coming from Miley before popping back to Lacy to fight behind her. Haley was engaging with Lacy and punched her hard enough she went down onto the ground. I popped us away then watched Haley pop away.

Lacy said, "She popped to Eric for something. She told them she'd be right back." I replied, "Let's use that then." I popped us back behind the girls. I landed a punch on Miley before she got several shots in on me. Haley came back. I quickly popped Lacy and I further away again.

Haley just kept popping to us as I popped us away. I accidentally landed in a puddle. Bexley shot her sunlight at us. We weren't going to get away in time. I threw my hands up and the water from the puddle collided with the sunlight shot making it a light jolt when it hit us. Lacy said, "Well, that would've been nice to know."

Haley laughed, "Oops?" Lacy snorted, "Oops my ass!" Haley smiled, "You guys did good. Do you have anything that needs to be healed?" Lacy said, "The bruises from the hail unless you want Dylan to go apeshit." Haley laughed and healed us both, then her team. She was still fine while Lacy and I were covered in dirt.

I was about to snap us clean when Lacy said, "No, let Dylan sweat about something." I laughed, "You're going to make him pay, aren't you?" Lacy smiled, "Hell yes I am. I'm not sensitive like you. I'm still mad, and I WILL make him understand we are a team too. Not just him and Lucas." I nodded, "Get him, girlfriend." She smiled and smacked my butt, "You go get your man your way." I gave her a thumbs up, "I will."

Astrid smiled at us, “Always be true to who you are, every relationship is different. The point is to get them to work with you. Go with what you feel. Supernatural men will always push for makeup sex, but don’t until YOU are ready. If you want to get you some angry or passionate sex, then you do you girls. Don’t do it just because they are ready if you aren’t. Listen to your instincts.”

I laughed then asked, “Did you give that advice to Haley? Because I’m pretty sure she’s already having sex with Eric again.” Astrid laughed. Haley yelled, “Hey! I got me some angry passionate sex, and it was AMAZING! I absolutely wanted to have sex. I don’t have sex with Eric because he wants me to. We both want it.”

I gaped at her, “Other times? You’ve had sex with him more than once today?” Haley laughed, “Yes, I have online classes that I can do whenever I want. You guys have class all day. I also don’t have a super fucking awesome cousin who kidnaps me after school to have fun. I was at home all day. I also told you Eric and I have that rule. He wasn’t working today until a half hour before I got you guys.”

Lacy grumbled, “School ruins everything.” I laughed, “It makes us smart though.” Lacy snorted, “Ehh... debatable. Haley’s smarter than most people I know, and she didn’t go to a traditional high school.” Ariel added, “It also builds anticipation. Your guys are desperate to see you. That works in your favor.” I laughed, “That’s true. I can sense their desperation from here.”

Lacy straightened, “I can work with that. I’m going to give Dylan what for.” Bexley said, “He was smiling like a crazy person after you yelled at him.” Miley teased, “You’re underselling it. He was ecstatic that she yelled at him.”

Haley groaned, “It’s not fair that Emmaline and I are the only ones without super special hearing.” She stared at the sky, “Seriously, Azoney?! Get with the other fucking goddesses and tell them it’s not fair we can’t have supernatural hearing. I mean for fucks sake vampires are fast! It would behoove us to be able to hear them coming. That’s just logical.”

I laughed at her along with the rest of the group. When we all stopped, I said, “Let’s head back.” I was anxious to talk to Lucas. Haley nodded and we all stepped out into view of the gym. Haley reiterated that we’d done well. Then she popped onto Eric’s back. Dylan muttered under his breath. I couldn’t hear him, but he was practically green with envy.

I shot Lacy a questioning look. She linked me, “Dylan is jealous of Eric because Haley is talking to him. Haley is telling Dylan that Eric gets in trouble all the time.

Which Eric doesn't seem upset about." I searched Eric's soul, "He feels smug and lustful, he's absolutely not upset."

Lacy clapped a hand over her mouth so she didn't laugh out loud. She linked me, "Of course he does. Good thing he won't be here when he finds out about her Princess Ariel outfit." I laughed, "I'd actually like to see that."

Lacy winked then went at Dylan like a lion. She linked me when Lucas told her their stuff had been moved, "Thank goodness. I did NOT want to pack all our crap and organize a move. We somehow accumulated SO much stuff so quickly."

Katie winked at me while Lacy yelled at Dylan. Katie gave me a quick hug then whispered in my ear, "It's ok to handle this with Lucas however you want. You never were the yelling type, not outside of the moment anyway." I smiled at her as Logan opened a portal taking her home.

Now, it was just Lucas and me. His body language and the look on his face, combined with the tone of his voice, helped me decide how to handle things between us. I held out my hand for his. He placed his hand in mine, and I popped us to my special place.

He seemed in awe of my sanctuary. We swam in silence because I wasn't going to make the first move here. I wasn't the one who messed up, so it was his on him. I wasn't even really mad anymore, just disappointed. We calmly explained everything to each other. I preferred this to yelling, honestly.

I knew we were both new to this, and it was going to take time to figure out. He was supposed to be older and wiser though. I'm pretty sure that's what "they" say about dating an older man. I smiled thinking about telling Haley that. I could just imagine the rant she'd go on about wondering who "they" were.

I searched Lucas' soul once we got back to our room. He was hopeful, worried, and possessive. Of course, he was possessive. This man. It did help me decide to stay though. I'd missed waking up with him. I had another realization. Wolves claim fairies are dramatic, but I'm positive it's male wolves. They are the most dramatic group of people. We were only apart for one night. We weren't even REALLY apart. We were in the same freaking house, on the same freaking floor.

Lucas told me Ry told him the longest I'd gone with silent treatment was a week. I decided not to tell him it was almost two weeks. Ry and Dusty fried my favorite stuffed animal practicing their magic. That reminded me that Roger, my stuffed dog, needed his revenge. I'd have to plan that with Haley. She could come up with something epic.

I wasn't a child anymore though. Plus, Haley convinced me to talk to Lucas. Not just for him and our relationship, but for myself. Not talking to him was hurting me. Lucas said I could have girls' days if I was protected. Just to remind him that I wasn't defenseless I threw a snowball at him. He actually purred out loud. That was not the reaction I thought he'd have to being hit with a snowball, but at least he wasn't upset.

I woke up feeling better, but not quite like things were back to normal. I sighed and went to training. Lacy was there and she bumped me, "All good?" I nodded, "Not quite normal, but better." She nodded, "Same. I got a lot of things off my chest." I smiled, "Good for you."

Lacy and I were put on the equipment today because they were a few trainer's light. Alex told us since we'd trained with Haley last night so we could take a break. I linked Lacy, "I didn't see him around last night." Lacy smirked, "Lots of them were watching our practice." I nodded.

I popped directly to my shower afterwards. I was gross from last night combined with this morning. I got ready for school giving Lucas a quick kiss on the cheek before I left. I drove our group to school, then handed Ry the keys.

He gave me a hug, "You've grown into such a mature young woman. It's weird but nice." I smiled, "Thanks, Ry." I walked into school. Lacy and I were immediately swarmed by Sam and Chelsea. Sam asked, "What did Haley have you guys do?"

Drake pleaded, "Please let it be something silly." Lacy happily informed them, "She popped us to Disney World, where she'd made appointments for us to get dressed up as Disney princesses. Then we rode the rides and ate dinner there. I have pictures." She took out her phone to show them.

Peter covered his face with his hands, "Great... that's just great." Chelsea said, "Next time, the meeting can go on without us! We missed out on fairy fun." I said, "You guys couldn't have ridden a lot of the rides anyway though since... you know, you're pregnant." Drake clapped and pointed at me, "YES! Yes, ok... Thank you Emmaline! I can work with that." Sam said, "We could've gotten dressed up as Disney princesses though." I agreed, "That's true."

Drake walked me to class once Chelsea and Sam had seen the pictures of our escapades. He commented, "Your cousin really is something." I smiled, "She is." Drake said, "She's very different from literally any fairy I've met. Or any fairy I've heard about interacting with wolves. She gives you all a good name in the supernatural community, unlike your full-blooded counterparts. I'm pretty sure

everyone is shocked in general by her since she's their princess, but she's the easiest one to deal with."

I shrugged, "It takes one person to start changes." Drake agreed, "That's very true." Everything was normal until every male in second period stiffened. Drake ran to the door, "Nobody is leaving." Grayson sneered, "Because you say so? Or because we are still in class?" I rolled my eyes at him.

I linked Travis, "What's going on?" Travis was looking wide eyed, "Someone's in heat." I frowned, "Aren't you supposed to be ready to fight Drake to leave?" Travis nodded, "Yes, but I feel no compulsion to hunt down the she wolf. Holy crap! It's you!"

I was confused, "Me? I'm not in heat. I can't even go into heat. That's not what the fairy version is called." Travis explained, "You told me who my mate is. My wolf knows it's true, so to us we are mated." I frowned when two guys got up. They looked determined to get past Drake.

I stood announcing, "I have to go to the bathroom." The teacher caught on and linked me, "Please find the student, and get them out of here." I nodded, "I will." Drake let me by while Grayson actually sounded scared there may be a fight.

I whispered, "He's a wiccan, he knows about a she wolves heat, Drake. You can do what you need to." Drake nodded and started issuing commands. I heard someone whimpering. To my shock I heard Chelsea snarling, "GET AWAY FROM HER!" I heard growls in response.

I popped to Chelsea, taking down a guy who was about to hit her. I was stunned, "You can go into heat while pregnant? Where is Peter?" I heard a grunt as Peter threw three guys away from Valerie. I gasped. It wasn't Chelsea in heat; it was Valerie. I yelled, "CRAP! No, I got this! I've totally got this." I grabbed Valerie and thought of Ry.

To my surprise, I ended up at Dusty's house. Ry, Dusty, and Aubree were startled by our appearance. Ry was up on his feet in a second, "Val? Babe, what's wrong?" As soon as he touched her, she moaned, I quickly explained, "She's in heat so... there's that."

Ry picked her up and ran upstairs with her. Aubree said, "Dustin Bishop, you get us a hotel room right now." Dusty had his phone out, "On that." I laughed, giving them both hugs. I asked, "Is the SUV Ry drives outside?"

Aubree nodded and walked over to a bowl by the front door. She handed me the keys, “Here are the keys. Are you driving back to school?” I sighed, “No, we are going to see if I can pop with a car.” Dusty frowned, “Call if you need something.”

Valerie’s screams of pleasure started echoing in their house. Aubree said, “We can buy clothes, let’s just go. Our house is a mating hotspot. First Katie, now Ryan. Jesus.” Dusty laughed, pushing us all out the door. He locked the front door, and they took off. I got in the SUV and held onto the wheel. I gave myself a short pep talk, “I can do this.” I thought of an empty parking space at school in the back.

I opened my eyes squealing, “I DID IT!” I got out. I was in the grass, but who cares? I popped a whole car with me! I walked back inside and found the principal standing there. He nodded his head, “Thank you Luna for taking care of the situation.” I smiled, “Of course.” His eyes looked worried and I reached out to his soul. I was surprised about the amount of turmoil I felt within him. He felt trapped by something. I smiled at him, before heading back to my classroom. Shaking that off I got through the rest of my day.

When my last class ended Lacy was waiting outside my classroom with eyes sparkling. She had a note and garment bag in her hands. She demanded, “Check your locker! I LOVE your cousin.” I questioned, “She got you an outfit?” Lacy nodded, “She did. Go look in your locker!” I held up my hands, “All right, all right.”

Chelsea, Sam, Lacy, and I made it to my locker in record time. I opened it and a note fell out onto the floor. The end of the garment bag that hung from the top of my locker as if by magic. It came trickling out until it touched the floor. Something told me it was in fact magic holding it up in my locker. Brad materialized to read the contents of my note over my shoulder.

Emmaline,

I had a clue for Lucas to solve that will turn out to be a good date night for you two. Go have fun and enjoy yourself. Inside the envelope is a prepaid card to do whatever you want. By the way, you’re heading to Nashville. I’ve set up everything. I am sorry for the part I played in your fight. I couldn’t very well let you go on a date without an outfit. Have fun on your fairy godmother magicked date.

FGM (fairy god mother)

P.S. I got you shoes too ;) snap yours and Lacy’s hair and makeup done however you want.

I snorted, “She didn’t need to do this.” Lacy said, “I know, but I’m really freaking excited.” I smiled before grabbing the garment bag. I asked her, “Did you look at your outfit?” Lacy shook her head, “Not yet.”

Sam squealed, “Let’s go to the girl’s locker room and check.” Peter cleared his throat, “You guys should check your lockers first.” Sam whirled, “What?” Peter held up a note, “It seems the fairy princess felt bad you guys missed out yesterday. I have a note detailing our dates once we make it back home.”

Sam squealed and hugged Drake. She quickly asked, “Did you get a note too?” Drake opened his locker then nodded. We stopped by Sam and Chelsea’s locker grabbing their outfits. I frowned, “I wonder why she didn’t tell me to do your and Sam’s makeup too.”

Chelsea laughed and read her note out loud, “Chelsea, since I was in a planning mode, I thought your wolves might not think you all need date night too. We missed you guys yesterday but have fun with your men tonight. I’m sure Emmaline will snap your hair and makeup however you want.” I laughed, “Of course.”

Lacy gasped as she opened her garment bag. I turned as she took out her dress. She squealed, “This is couture!” I admitted, “It’s stunning Lacy.” It was a burgundy dress. It had a crisscross neckline and a triangle opening right below the chest. An off the shoulder strap, and a fitted mermaid silhouette.

Chelsea opened hers next and slowly touched the material. She whispered, “This is the most beautiful dress I’ve ever looked at.” It was silver and gold with flecks of blue. It had sequins that made small patterns throughout the dress, and a v-neckline. Short sleeves, and an A-line skirt that would hide her baby bump.

Sam couldn’t stand it and opened hers next. She gasped, “This is beautiful!” Her dress was a shimmery gold that was sleeveless with a V-neckline with a low V-back. The skirt was also an A-line silhouette to hide her bump.

Lacy demanded, “Emmaline, open yours!” I smiled and unzipped my bag. Lacy jumped up and down, laughing, “Lucas Lyons eat your heart out! OH MY GOSH!” It was a blue dress covered in white, black, and silver sequins. It had a v-neckline and a fitted silhouette. Starting at what would be my mid-thigh were little feathers, then the bottom was all feathers. There was even a slit where the feathers started.

We all laughed and pulled out our shoes. Sam and Chelsea had flats, but Lacy and I had heels. We all took turns helping get each other into the dresses. Chelsea spun twirling hers around. “I can’t believe she did this.” Lacy agreed, “I can’t either. I feel

so glamorous!” I put my dress on, “Glamorous and sexy. I feel really sexy.” Sam called, “Ow! Ow! You look sexy.” I laughed, “We all do.” Sam said, “I actually feel sexy too. Gosh she’s a freaking miracle worker. I’ve felt so off with my body since I got pregnant. I just feel like me right now.”

I snapped everyone’s hair and makeup. With one final run through we walked out of the locker room. We were laughing as we made it to the front door. Peter and Drake both gulped when they spotted us. They had changed into suits. Haley must have snapped them something too.

Peter took both of Chelsea’s hands, “Wow... Sugar baby momma... just wow.” Drake said, “Sam... you... look amazing.” Sam teased, “I know.” Drake laughed and they headed out. Brad was waiting with the SUV out front. He must have a spare set of keys because I hadn’t given him the ones I had.

He gaped at both of us. Lacy ordered, “Don’t you dare link them to warn them Haley got us glamified!” Brad laughed, “I wouldn’t dream of ruining this moment. Get in Glam squad!” I clapped, “That’s the spirit!” Both of us got into the car.

When we pulled up. Brad linked us, “I’ll set the stage for you. Give me a few seconds before you get out.” We both nodded and gave him a second. Lacy linked me, “Let’s make our grand entrance.” I pointed out, “I could pop us out.” Lacy shook her head, “Nope! By the way do you SEE the limo?” I nodded, “I’d bet that’s for you. I’ll just pop us to Nashville.”

Lacy squealed then opened the door to the car. We both managed to get out without falling. Lacy snickered telling me “They want to get a statue made of Haley and worship it.” I shrugged, “I could probably snap them one.”

Lucas was clearly gob smacked. Haley was the best. I ran to him as best I could. I needed this. We needed this night to be normal, and my cousin delivered. I made a mental note to plan things like this for us all occasionally. I could coordinate with Dale. I could even plan things for them too.

Dylan managed to tell Lacy she looked good. Lacy said, “Evidently the fairy princess doesn't do things halfway.” Dylan put his hand together in a prayer motion, “May she never change, or I’ll cut someone in half for changing her. Our special fun sized ninja fairy is perfect the way she is. I’ll wind up King Alpha Prick if anyone makes a move. I’ll do it.” I laughed, “I don’t think she’s going to change for anyone.” Dylan snorted, “True. I’ll still wind up King Alpha Prick about it. It’s such fun to set him loose on unsuspecting villagers.” We all laughed.

The limo driver cleared his throat, “Mr. Frost, Miss Lyons, your private movie theater showing is soon. We should get going.” Lacy squealed, “The fancy private theater?” The limo driver nodded. Lacy gave me a hug, “Have so much fun!” I smiled squeezing her hands, “You too.”

When they left, Lucas picked me up bridal style. He put me down once we got inside and his mouth was on mine. His hand ran into my slit, I couldn’t stop my moan. He pulled back, “You should pop us to Nashville before I rip this beautiful dress off you.” I shivered whispering, “I don’t know where to pop us to.”

Lucas took out his phone and showed me an address. He whispered in my ear, “There’s an alley beside this place. Pop us there. We can get a look at the place then decide what we want to do before our dinner on the boat. It’s at five thirty.” I nodded and popped.

Lucas took my hand praising, “Good job, baby girl.” We walked around the corner; and he took me up to the top floor. He put a code into the door, and we stepped inside. My jaw dropped looking around. I asked, “Is she for real?” Lucas said, “I believe she is this is very nice.”

Part of the original brick of the loft was still there. The kitchen had top of the line appliances. The living room was amazing with windows from almost the ceiling to floor. Lucas led me out to the deck that overlooked the river we were having our dinner cruise on. On the lower deck was a hot tub.

I bumped him with my hip, “We should use that tonight.” Lucas nodded agreeing, “Whatever you want, baby girl.” We walked back inside sitting on the couch. Lucas offered, “Haley suggested walking around the park, but I think we are both a little fancy for it. Growing up in Faerie must have made her think this is park walking attire.” We both laughed.

I asked, “What about touring the grand ole opry?” Lucas gave me a kiss. He growled pulling back, “You have no idea how hard this is for me right now.” I looked down at the massive bulge in his pants teasing, “I think I can clearly see that.”

He took several deep breaths then led me downstairs. Lucas said, “I’ll call us a cab.” A man asked, “Mr. Lyons?” Lucas turned apprehensively, “Yes?” The man was standing in front of a horse drawn carriage. She didn’t. Oh my gosh, she didn’t. The man smiled, “This is a weird one, but it’s been requested I say ‘Bibbidi Bobbidi Boo.’ I’m your transportation for the evening.” I yelled “No way! A horse drawn carriage?” He smiled, “Mrs. Connors seemed to think you would both enjoy it.”

Lucas smiled and guided me into the carriage. The Coachman smiled, "I have blankets for after your dinner should they be necessary." I smiled asking, "Can we do the park now?" Lucas nodded and told the coachmen our plan.

He took off. Several people along the way smiled and waved at us as we went by. The coachman spoke after what felt like minutes, "I'll head towards the General Jackson. You all need to get onboard." Lucas nodded and held me close. I smiled admitting, "I needed this." Lucas agreed, "We both did."

Once we arrived at the dock he helped me down, and we walked aboard the boat. Several women came over inquiring where I got my dress. I admitted, "My cousin got it for me. I have no idea where it came from." They smiled, "I wish she'd gotten mine; you look stunning." I smiled thanking them.

Eventually, Lucas led us to the deck where our seats were. He reached under his seat and pulled out an envelope. It was a clue. I laughed, "How did you know where it was?" Lucas said, "The captain told me when we got on onboard. I'll open it later."

It was a three-course meal with an orchestra playing and occasionally there were dancers. They had some comedy thrown in there as well. Lucas let me have some wine with dinner, but not too much since we were among humans. It was so much fun.

When we left it was late, but our coachmen was waiting. I asked, "Can you take us to the Legendairy Milkshake Bar? I've always wanted to try their milkshakes." The coachman answered tipping his hat, "Your wish is my command, milady." Lucas snuggled with me.

When we arrived, he got out and placed our orders. He came back with them, and we cuddled under the blanket drinking them. Lucas said, "They are really good." I asked, "Have you had them before?" Lucas nodded, "I have. Where to next?" I snuggled into him, "Let's go back to the loft." He nodded and gave the coachman a tip once we'd arrived.

He led me upstairs. I snapped when we walked in smiling as the slow music played. I asked, "Dance with me?" He quickly agreed, "I'll do anything for you, baby girl." He took me into his arms. I wasn't surprised at all that Lucas knew how to dance.

I laughed as he spun and twirled me around the living room. When the song ended, I kissed him. His hands trailed on the outside of the dress. To my surprise, he pulled back instead of continuing. He whispered, "I can't... I can't stop myself. We need to pause."

I kissed him again, then bit his ear lobe lightly telling him, "I don't want you to stop." He growled and carried me to the bedroom. He threw me on the bed and attacked my lips. I took his suit coat off him then decided that was too much effort. I snapped him naked.

He used the slit in my dress to reach my entrance with his fingers. I moaned when he entered me. He gave me a few pumps with his fingers and pulled them out. His head disappeared under my dress. His mouth was on me in record time. I was writhing against him, so he gripped my hips tightly with his hands to keep me in place. I screamed his name falling apart under his skillful tongue.

I breathless told him, "Lucas, I need you in me now." Lucas came back out from my dress, "Do you?" I was shaking, "Yes." He pulled me off the bed and unzipped my dress. He peeled me out of it slowly. He growled, "No bra?" I shook my head, "Built in. All the girls were."

Lucas didn't respond, he just took my nipple in his mouth. His finger entered me again slowly. I whispered, "Lucas." He linked me, "I'm going to take my time. I'm going to worship your body." I was shivering and not from the cold.

I tried again, "Lucas Lyons, I need you inside me." He kissed me slowly, "You want me inside you. You'll need it before I give you what you want." I whimpered and he lightly spanked me. He kissed me from my neck down to my center again. He lightly kissed it then continued down my leg. He came back up and made me come again with his mouth.

He commanded, "Turn around." I quickly obeyed. He bent me over the bed and gave me a few spankings. He ordered, "Crawl onto the bed." I replied, "Yes, Alpha," hoping that would get me what I wanted while I did as he told me to.

He gave his next command, "Conjure me jasmine oil." I quickly followed the instructions. I felt it drip onto my back. His powerful hands rubbed the oil all over my backside. Then his talented hands began to massage my neck, shoulders, and back. I moaned in pleasure. He thoroughly massaged every inch of my back then whispered in my ear, "Turn over."

I complied and he did the same to my front. His fingers played with my clit again before entering me. I whimpered, "Lucas." He slowly moved his fingers licking my neck, "You taste so good, baby girl. Do you have any idea what you do to me?" I'd had enough playing. I demanded, "Show me, Alpha. What do I do to you?" He grabbed my hand and put it on himself. He spoke roughly, "This. You do this to me."

All the time. Every moment I think of you, all night long I've wanted to be inside you." I ordered, "Take what you want, then. I'm yours."

He growled and he finally entered me. I cried out, "Oh my gosh, Lucas!" We moved in a slow rhythm together. I came countless times before he finally did. We lay, breathing heavily before I got up swaying my butt as I walked away.

Lucas growled, "Where are you going?" I pointed towards my body, "I have oil all over me." He raised an eyebrow, "Emmaline." I shrugged, "I need to wash off." I bit my lip and popped into the shower. I turned it on and counted with my fingers when he growled. I only counted to two before he was behind me in seconds. He murmured, "Bad move, my fairy."

I smirked and popped to the other side of the shower. He growled again. I teased him for several minutes until I let him catch me. He entered me quickly, roughly demanding, "No witty remark now, baby girl?" I moaned, "Lucas." He growled and backed me into the wall of the shower. He let Dominic take over and pounded me into the wall. I screamed his name until my voice was hoarse. He roared my name when he came.

Afterwards, we washed each other and he kissed the top of my head. He admitted, "I missed doing this for you." I smiled, "I actually missed it too." He carried me to bed. I smirked and snapped us into swim attire, then popped to the hot tub.

Lucas came outside growling and hopped into the hot tub. He asked, "Aren't you tired?" I responded, "Not yet." He sat down and I immediately straddled him. He stiffened, "Emmaline." I nuzzled his ear, "Lucas." I grinded against him and he groaned. He mused, "What are you doing to me?" I laughed, "Isn't it obvious? I must be doing it wrong."

I snapped his swim trunks off, and they floated to the other side of the tub. I stated, "You played with me with your hands. I'm returning the favor." I gripped him and began to move my hand. He instructed me on how he liked it, and I licked his mark. He stiffed, "I'm going to..." I dove under water taking him in my mouth as he shot his warm seed inside my mouth. Once he was done, I came back up. He smashed his lips onto mine, "You're amazing."

I smiled at him and after a while we got out of the hot tub. He discreetly put his swim trunks back on as I snapped us towels. Lucas smacked by butt. I playfully shoved him, "Race you back to the bedroom." I took off running. I had just made it inside the door when he scooped me up into a fireman's carry.

He spanked me and placed me on the couch. He slowly untied my top. He took my nipple in his mouth again as his hands untied my bottoms. I felt his finger in me seconds later. I arched my back off the couch. I laced my fingers with his hair trying to pull him closer. He flicked the nipple that wasn't in his mouth, then pinched it. I scratched his back with my other hand. I came shortly after that.

He took his fingers out of me and licked his hand. He groaned, "You taste so fucking good." He lowered his mouth to mine. I came up pushing his back against the couch. I snapped his swim trunks off, "I don't know why you bothered to put those on." He shrugged and I lowered myself on him.

I grabbed onto the back off the couch setting a fast pace. I screamed his name when his fingers started to play with my clit. He started coming off the couch as he thrust into me, groaning as he came. We held onto each other breathing hard. I rested my head on the crook of his neck. I couldn't keep my eyes open any longer.

I woke up confused because my alarm hadn't gone off, and Lucas wasn't in bed. I sat up, "Lucas?" He walked around the corner with breakfast on a tray. He smiled, "It seems I was a few seconds too late." I smiled as he sat down, "What's this?" He threw a dish towel over his shoulder, "This is eggs, bacon, and pancakes, with a side of fruit for my baby girl."

I reached for the fork, and he smacked my hand. I glanced up in shock. He admonished, "I'm feeding you." I nodded and he slowly fed me my food. I decided to make it hard for him by moaning and savoring my food. The bulge in his underwear was showing me how much I was getting to him.

I asked him, "Where's your food?" He answered, "I ate as I cooked, but I have a special dessert in mind." I laughed, "Oh yeah? What are we having?" He smiled, "Not we, just me." I laughed as he cleared the tray. He laid me back down and spread my legs.

I gasped in surprise, "Lucas..." His tongue was on me. I clutched the sheets as he made me come repeatedly. Once I had climaxed for the sixth time he pulled back and licked his lips. He nipped my ear, "Yup, that hit the spot." I laughed then kissed him, "You're too much." He stared lovingly into my eyes, "I love you so much." I tapped his nose, "I love you too." He pulled out a bag of clothes, "This was in the living room this morning." I pulled out the card.

Emmaline,

Just in case you don't want to wear your dress from last night. If you do by all means, work it!

FGM

I laughed and pulled out jeans for Lucas along with a t-shirt and tennis shoes. She had put yoga pants and a t-shirt in for me. I asked him, "Can we walk around for a bit before I pop us back?" Lucas nodded, "We can do whatever you want to do." I smiled, grabbing his hand. I snapped us into our casual clothes.

We went into several shops. I'd even gotten myself some sparkly blue cowboy boots. We grabbed lunch at Margaritaville then headed back to the loft. We gathered up all our stuff, but I wasn't ready to go back yet. We watched a Hallmark movie that was on the television.

I sighed, "I guess we should get back to our real life or something." Lucas laughed, "I promise you that at least once a month, we will do something like this. We can have a regular date night once a week, whichever day you want." I smiled, "I don't need a date night once a week, just some nights where we spend time together." Lucas kissed me, "I love you so damn much." I smiled, "Good, because I love you too, and we are getting married in December." He briefly tickled me before asking, "It's so far away. Want to change the date?" I emphatically shook my head, "No." He fake pouted, "Fine."

We made out for a bit then he said, "Let's get back." We grabbed the stuff we'd packed, and I popped us back to the main room. Lacy was there with Debbie, Dale, and Dylan. She squealed, "Did you guys have so much fun? Never mind, I can smell you both all over each other."

I blushed but Lucas laughed. He teased her right back, "I smell you and my Beta all over each other all the time, but I never say anything. You have no idea the mental gymnastics that takes for me." Lacy laughed, "Oh, you!" She playfully smacked Lucas.

We all sat and had family time. I asked, "Debbie, are you excited about having another little boy running around?" Debbie smiled, "I really am. I think it's going to be such fun." I agreed, "It really will be!" Debbie added, "I will have a little one and grandpups running around together. I'm sure that won't be weird for them at all."

Dale spoke up, "It won't be because it will be their normal." She smiled, "We can't agree on the name." Dale groaned, "It doesn't have to be an L name, Debbie." Debbie

sat up, “We already have Lucas and Lacy. It HAS to be an L name. Landon is a perfectly good name.” Dale grumbled something about not having an L name.

Lucas linked me, “Landon will be my little brother's name.” I pointed out, “They haven't agreed yet.” Lucas just smiled, “It's going to be Landon.” I laughed until Gemma announced dinner was ready. We all ate together.

A wave of tiredness hit me out of nowhere. I stood, “I'm going to nap.” Lucas frowned, “Are you alright?” I yawned, “I'm fine, just sleepy.” He nodded, “Alright.” I barely made it up the stairs to bed falling on my pillow.

I jolted awake feeling like I'd slept for hours. I didn't recognize where I was. I called, “Lucas?” I stood, looking around. Did I go into the wrong room? I heard something clang together and whirled around. I saw chains on the bed.

A woman with wide eyes yelled, “Help me!” I quickly asked, “Who are you?” The girl shivered, “They took me to prove they could. I'm not going to make it.” I looked around, “You're going to be fine! I'll call my cousin, and she'll help us.” The woman looked at me, “You can't save me. Not even my mate could. They wanted to destroy him and they are going to win. He said he didn't want me anymore. I realize he was protecting me, but he didn't realize... and I didn't tell him.”

What? I frowned, “Tell me how to help you.” She laughed, “You can't help me. I'm already dead.” I let go of her hand stumbling backwards. I whispered, “What?” She rolled her eyes, “I'm trying to help you. You have to understand what they did to him when they killed me. He felt weak because he couldn't protect me. He's not a bad man.”

I asked, “Who? Who isn't a bad man? What's your name?” She smiled sadly, “My name was Millie. I love him so much. He doesn't even know about our daughter. They had me so long I never got to tell him. She lives and you have to find her.”

My eyes widened, “Who is she? Who is he? Let me help you!” She demanded, “Find my daughter. I've seen her destiny; she's meant for great things. Your friend Sam's aunt and uncle will raise her. Promise me it will be done, fairy duchess.” I shook my head, “I can't promise that. I don't know if they want a child. I don't even know how to find your child.”

Millie smiled sadly, “You will. You will unite me and my mate. It is your destiny to bring mates together. Not usually in the way this will be done, but he's lost without me. Maybe if he knew about our daughter, he'd have a purpose. Fate robbed us of our

time together, and you will give it back to us. Promise me!” She started to scream in pain.

I couldn't stand it. I yelled, “Fine! Gosh! FINE! I promise. I'll give your daughter to Sam's aunt and uncle!” She stopped screaming and smiled, “There's a traitor among you. He doesn't want to be one. My mate has his daughter. She was part of his pack, and he is keeping her hostage. He didn't used to be so cold. It's just because he lost me. When he felt the mate bond die, it broke him.”

I angrily said, “If you don't tell me who you are talking about...” Millie laughed, “You'll what? Oh, that's right. You can't do anything about it. I made a deal with the actual devil to interrupt the magic placed on you tonight.”

I groaned, “OH COME ON! What now?” Mille said, “I'm sorry. I'm just interrupting it. You'll be in the vision they want you to be soon. I just wanted you to understand him, and to help my daughter. Tell him Millie said it's enough. Maybe it will reach him. He always called me Millie.”

I sighed, “It's a nickname? What's your real name then?” She smiled sadly, “Sadly, that's part of why he wants you so bad. My real name is Emmeline with three e's no a. One letter difference in how we spell our names, but he wants you all the same. I'm sorry.”

I was stunned, “You're talking about Alpha Hammond? You are Alpha Hammond's mate?” She laughed, “I called him Charlie. No one else did though. I miss him. You'll bring him to me soon, right?” I felt cold. I whispered, “You're saying I'm going to kill him?”

She nodded, “You could be the one to end him. Sometimes your cousin takes the burden in the paths I saw Death deciding between. As much as I love him, he deserves it. I can't hold onto the connection any longer. Remember he runs with witches, that's my fault too. Goodbye and good luck, Emmaline.” Great.

She desperately yelled, “Remember you fairy promised to bring my daughter to where she is supposed to be. Charlie will give you the clue you need to find her.” I groaned, “I can probably just pop to her if you'd tell me her name.” Millie smiled, “You probably can. I named her Charlie Rose.” I nodded, “I'll find her.” Millie disappeared.

I heard Alpha Hammond's voice, “There you are. Later than expected, but here you are all the same.” The room had changed. I groaned, “First an illusion and now you're having a plane trance cast. How much money do you have?” Alpha Hammond growled.

Before I could blink, he smacked me. Blood trickled out of my mouth. He asked, “How do you know this isn’t real? How did you know you were in an illusion? You have no witch blood.” I laughed, “I’m not answering your questions, Charlie.” He froze for several seconds then his hands clutched my throat. I couldn’t breathe.

He screamed, “HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT NAME?” I brought my elbow down on the inside of his. His hold loosened and I popped away from him. I answered, “Millie told me.” He growled, “Don’t say her name!” I asked, “Why not? Her name is the same as mine after all.”

I felt someone grab my shoulders, but it wasn’t Alpha Hammond. I felt the tingles on my skin. I whispered, “Lucas.” I closed my eyes briefly allowing myself that comfort.

I opened my eyes, “Your time is short, Charlie. What do you want?” Alpha Hammond growled, “My witches can keep you here.” I laughed, “Your witches are not more powerful than mine.” Alpha Hammond said, “The Forrester siblings. Why are they even here? Why do they protect you?” I panicked I couldn’t lie, but then the evasion popped into my brain.

I told him, “I brought Ryan Bishop and his wick together. He is protective of me as the Soul Searcher.” Mentally I added and as his sister. Alpha Hammond cursed, “Shit! Make this easy for me. Come to me, and I won’t hurt anyone.”

I retorted, “Make this easy for me and remove the contract on Chelsea and me.” Alpha Hammond laughed, “Silly girl. I have nothing to do with the contract on Chelsea Hanes. I care nothing for Peter Kyle’s mate. His father upset someone who wants his line to die.” I snorted, “That’s working out really well for them.” Alpha Hammond shrugged, “I don’t care. How can you even feel Alpha Lucas?” I shrugged, “I’m sure it’s probably a fairy thing.”

Alpha Hammond threw a knife at me. I hit the floor. He growled, “I’ll pay you back for this! When I get my hands on you... you’ll pay!” I frowned then realized that’s what Bexley had done to him. The scar ran from the bottom of his eye to his jaw. Go Bexley.

I asked, “Is this what Millie would’ve wanted? She wouldn’t want this for you.” He threw a punch that I dodged. He screamed, “STOP SAYING HER NAME!” I sighed, “I’m sorry you are in pain without her.”

Alpha Hammond didn’t seem to notice the tears that escaped, “I’ll get you, Emmaline. The deaths from here on out are on you.” I shook my head, “No, if you kill anyone

that's on YOU. You won't make me feel bad about it. I don't even know how to find you, and we both know you won't tell me."

He frowned, "You're fading." I smiled, "As I said, my witches are stronger than yours." He frowned, "You don't even see the people I have watching you. Lucas is weak!" I yelled, "Lucas is stronger than you will EVER be! You lost your pack to us. We WILL defeat you."

He lunged for me. Arms gripped me as I scratched and threw punches. I heard a curse, "EVIE, stop!" I opened my eyes and saw my siblings, Haley, Eric, Lucas, Dylan, Lacy, Dale, Debbie, and Logan staring at me worriedly.

I turned and gasped, "Lucas! I hit you! Your nose is bleeding!" He said, "It's nothing. You're bleeding. What happened?" I took a deep breath trying to stop my hands from shaking. Haley said, "Just give yourself a second. I'm going to heal you and Lucas. Then we can talk, alright?" I nodded and she healed us both.

When she stepped back. I told them, "It was Alpha Hammond, but first I met his dead mate because she made a deal with the actual devil because somehow that's my life." Everyone gaped at me waiting for me to continue my story. I grabbed Haley, "I'll continue this, but Haley and I have a baby to save."

Before anyone could stop me, I popped us away thinking of Charlie Rose. I opened my eyes hearing hissing. Haley ordered, "Emmaline, get the baby. Now." I looked around and gulped. I asked, "Are these vampires?" Fangs clicked down. So that was a yes.

One licked his lips, "Yes little fairy. How kind of you to pop us dinner." I threw hail at the vampire about to put a cigarette out on Charlie Rose's arm. Haley called the wind and knocked them down. She told me, "Conjure the baby to you. We aren't faster than them. I tried but nothing happened. I yelled, "I can't do it!"

Haley conjured two stakes in her hands. She told me, "You can do this, trust your light!" She screamed and started to kill vampires. I focused on my light. Charlie squealed and appeared in my arms. The vampires were so focused on Haley they didn't notice what I'd done.

I squealed, "I did it!" Haley yelled, "Pop the HELL out of here now!" My eyes went wide, "Come with me! I won't leave you here." Haley killed another vampire and turned, "Babies come first, now go!" A vampire turned and lunged for me, hissing, "You won't make it out of Saint Louis alive!" I gasped and popped away. I heard Haley say, "The FUCK is going on between Tennessee and Missouri?"

I opened my eyes back in my room. Lucas was pacing. He was on me in a second, demanding, "Don't do that ever again." Eric growled, "Where's Haley?" I started to cry, "I didn't know that vampires had Charlie Rose."

Eric growled, "VAMPIRES?" Logan cursed, "Gunner track Haley's phone, now!" I said, "She's in Saint Louis." Eric growled and we all heard a pop. Haley sounded jazzed, "MAN! Who's up for round fucking two? I even got to kill a witch. Shady vampires and witch bitches hiding a baby who isn't theirs are dead. I didn't even pop into the situation Eric, so don't you even THINK of giving me shit for it!"

Everyone turned to me, and all the blood drained from my face. I winced, "Before anyone yells at me, we need Sam's aunt and uncle." Lucas stared at me in bewilderment.

Haley stated, "Baby takes priority, my lion." Lucas sighed, "Fine. I'll link them." He gave me a look that let me know I was in big trouble. I looked down at Charlie Rose and cooed at her. She was a beautiful baby. I told her, "You're safe now, Charlie Rose." She smiled at me. Everyone was probably pissed at me, but I'd do it again to save this baby.