

Mardi Gras Publishing Presents...

Charmed Magic

Raine
Delight



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Charmed Magic

By

Raine Delight

Prologue

Hailey sat with her hands fisted in her shirttails so she wouldn't throttle her well-meaning yet clueless Aunt Tabby. She listened as another hiss from the smoking cauldron on the stove erupted and the smell was making her stomach curdle. Sighing, she turned to see her beloved Aunt Tabby muttering to herself and gathering the necessary ingredients from various places in the ancient farmhouse for the love spell.

Clearing her throat, Hailey mustered enough courage to ask, "Is this thing supposed to be turning black and smelling like rotten eggs?"

"Oh my, yes dearie." Aunt Tabby said as she bustled around the kitchen. Hailey tried not to cringe when Tabby walked too close to a knife sitting on the edge of the table. Hailey blew out a deep breath and tried to keep calm as she watched her aunt stir something that looked suspiciously like toad legs in the cauldron.

Yuck... I swear some days it is almost too much to bear with Tabby's new found interest in new age-isms and trying to do spells that do everything but what they are supposed to.

Hailey looked at the clock and sighed knowing she wasn't going to get on the road back to Devon Falls any sooner than when her aunt deemed it worthy.

Hailey tried not to sound dejected but after the disastrous Valentine bachelor auction when she lost out on that prime specimen of a man to her heated rival, Raven DeMarco, she felt lost on the planes of life. With each day going by, it was almost too much to bear as she watched friends and family fall in love with their true loves. This was the extreme to her thinking but her aunt was determined to get the sparkle back in her eyes, or so she said the first night she arrived. It was enough to make Hailey cringe in horror but she couldn't say anything mean to the one person who loved her more than anything. Flipping her hair off her face, she breathed a sigh of relief as she watched her aunt finish whatever she was doing to the brew until Tabby turned around with a bottle of the foul smelling stuff.

"Here you go dear. All finished and ready to be imbibed by you! All you need to do is say three times: "I wish for my true love to find me" and then within 7 days, according to the spell book I got from a used book store, your true love will find you and steal your heart away." Aunt Tabby said as she gazed fondly at Hailey, who was trying to look happy but failing to hide the sadness in her eyes.

Hailey took the bottle and peered at it grimacing. It was blackish-blue in color, with something that looked like lightening bugs shining in it, winking here and there. For a moment it was like watching a kaleidoscope of colors, it was enough to make her dizzy. Uncorking the bottle, Hailey tried to shield her expression from Tabby but a shudder ran thru her as she again thought of the men who got away or chose someone else and firmed her resolve to find a love of her own. A pleasant licorice scent wafted from the brew and though Hailey was skeptical, she had to admit it smelled better than it looked. Muttering, "Lets hope it tastes as pleasant as it smells or I am going to throw up chunks," Hailey leaned back and gulped the liquid. As she finished the last drop, she put down the bottle and recited the words her aunt told her to say:

"I wish for my true love."

"I wish for my true love."

"I wish for my true love."

Hailey turned to the window then and prayed this one drink didn't make her sick when she caught a glimpse of a face looking at her. It was enough to cause her to gasp quietly and take a step back. Those moss green eyes seemed to call to her, longing for something and it was enough for Hailey to wonder if she was losing her mind. She looked away thinking it was a figment of her imagination but the face still stared at her; those chiseled cheeks, full, round lips that made her long to feel them over her own and those cheekbones would give a model envy. Hailey felt her body sit up and take notice and her panties got moist with her racing desire. Soon the face faded, though it felt like time stopped and only Hailey could see what was there. Shaking her head, she said, "It was nothing. Just a figment of my imagination or a trick with the light; he isn't real at all." *But, why does my heart and mind tell me otherwise.*

Chapter One

With the radio playing softly, Hailey Meredith drove into Devon Falls a week before Easter after spending some time with her beloved Aunt Tabby, amazed at the way the town seemed to keep its old world charm even among the new age times that seemed to overcome many places. With patches of snow giving way to spring, Hailey drove past the Dew Drop Café, where she spied Jenna's sister, Alicia, cleaning up and decorating for the upcoming holiday. With a beep, she waved as she went by. Finally spying her street, she turned down in her zippy Metro Geo and heaved a sigh of relief at finally being home. Her little house stood forbidding and cold until she was able to turn the lights on and warm the place up.

Getting out of the car, Hailey spied that the local neighborhood lawn service, Jake's lawn care, had her lawn all ready for spring's rebirth and as she gathered the mail, she spied a flyer about the new shop in town that intrigued her.

Welcome to Devon Falls newest business. Simply Dreams is a collection of antiques and other treasures that will surely tickle your fancy and make you dream of things gone by. Take a peek at the big grand opening on March 25th and see what may spark your interest. Set in the business district, check it out and see what Simply Dreams is all about.

Wonder what this is like. Might have to take a walk later and see what the fuss is about and maybe find something that will get me out of this funk I had since Valentines

Day when Raven DeMarco won that hunk of a man and now they are living all happily ever after! Hailey was thoughtful as she walked back to the house muttering, "Home sweet home". Dropping the mail on the table by the door, she kicked off her shoes and headed to the kitchen. Releasing a sigh of relief as she poured a glass of white wine. A hot bubble bath upstairs with wine would soothe her. It always did. The message light blinked and as she listened to her friends' voices wishing her a happy Easter and invitations for a get together for the holiday, Hailey hummed to the latest Josh Groban CD she turned on as she went upstairs to her bedroom. Hailey couldn't get her thoughts in order as she started the bubble bath, the scents of Jasmine and other exotic flowers perfumed the air. *What was I thinking, giving into Tabby's pleas to help me find true love.* Hailey shook her head as she got her things together. *I must be insane to think a magic potion will help me find my own Mr. Right.*

Why is it I can't find the one man who loves me? Hailey wondered to herself. *All my friends have found someone and here I am, in my mid-thirties and still looking for that one man to stir my senses and steal my soul with his kisses.*

Sighing softly, Hailey got her stuff together as she continued to ponder what was wrong with her that drove men away or just attracted the ones who were either married, a playboy or a rat in sheep's clothing.

I know I am not that bad looking compared to some women. I am not a typical blond, bubbly type of person, who has guys buzzing around them like bees at a flower yet I am getting antsy to find my own true love. Looking in the mirror as she undressed, Hailey saw a woman with flame red hair that reached her shoulders in waves, violet eyes with lush eye lashes that didn't even need mascara and a heart shaped face with full lips. As her shirt came off and bared her to the mirror, she saw her full breasts that were the bane of her teenage years and they fit just right in a man's hand. With deep rose tinged areoles and perky strawberry tinged nipples, she never heard a complaint when a man saw these babies. As she drew her skirt over her hips, she settled her gaze at her flat stomach that tapered down

into her long lean legs that seemed to go on for miles. Turning to check that the water was just hot enough without taking off several layers of skin, she caught her dimpled ass in the reflection. Groaning softly, Hailey wished she had one of those asses that made men want to grab but alas she couldn't get that no matter how many butt crunches she did.

Sliding into the water, moaning softly in bliss, she contemplated her singleness and made a wish to find her true love before the end of the month. She finished the last of her wine and had one thought before she dunked herself under water: *Where is the one man who will turn my life inside out and capture my heart?*

Chapter Two

Fairy court

Prince Tynan listened to his mother, Queen Gwenith continue on how he better find his love soon or he would be forced to have an arranged marriage. The thought of a marriage left in the hands of someone else, made Tynan shudder in horror.

"Yes mother," Tynan said, during a break where his mother gathered more breath to lecture him on his duty to his people yet again. "I understand I need to join with my true love but how can I find her when I am not sure she is even here in our fairy court." Shaking his head, he stood and drew admiring glances as he walked down from his mother.

He paced the antechamber with a restlessness that caused his mother to peer at her son closely, she saw him avoid the other women's glances and the come hither looks thrown his way and wondered what she could do to help him ease his spirit as well as find the one woman who would stir his soul. Tall like his father, he moved with a grace that reminded Gwenith of a stalking panther. With his gilt colored hair down to his back that he kept loose, his moss green eyes flared with intelligence and captured your attention with sensual delights once Tynan smiled that lethal smile on an unsuspecting woman. Glowing with an iridescent sheen from his magic when glamour was off, Gwenith also knew her son was proud, arrogant to the core and needed to find the one woman who

wouldn't be swayed by good looks but also a good heart. With a mother's knowledge, she knew that when the right woman came along and got past her son's defenses, her son was in for a surprise because she didn't think his mysterious mate would take his arrogant attitude for long.

As Tynan stalked the antechamber, he knew other women admired him and wanted him in their bed. But he couldn't put a finger on it, there was someone out there waiting for him to come to her and steal her heart. He sighed as he walked back to his mother and sat down with a heavy heart by her feet.

"Mother, I know you mean well but I think I need to find her on my own. I can say this; there is a woman out there calling to me yet I can't find her here. I know she is there. It has made this restlessness unbearable as I try to figure out where to go and look for her." Tynan said softly as he made sure the court didn't hear his words to their queen as he laid his head on her knee like when he did as a child looking for comfort from her.

Tynan felt Gwenith stroke his hair and before he could think, heard his mother give her permission to leave the court for awhile.

"With my permission, you may leave the court for awhile to find your love. But make sure you keep me abreast of what is going on so I can welcome this new woman into our family. You are my favorite son and I only want your happiness." Stroking his head one last time, Tynan felt her kiss on his forehead like a whisper of butterfly wings and felt a tear as she tried not to warn her son about the change that was coming for him even though he knew not what it was. Standing, she drew him into a hug and with one last lingering look, she disappeared from the antechamber of the throne room in a golden poof of magic as a daring plan started to form in her mind.

Tynan smiled as he watched his mother poof out of the throne room and mentally shook his head. Trying to figure out what to do, he magically transported to his suite to figure where he should go in order to find his love.

Suddenly something pulled deep inside his heart made him sit down and Tynan tried to find where this pull was coming from. Drawing as much magic as he could, he centered his thoughts on the call deep inside him and soon a name came to him as to where to look: *Devon Falls*

With a smile of anticipation, he knew that this was a place to start looking for his heart mate. *Soon she will be in my arms where she belongs.* Tynan thought as he got changed into his traveling clothes. With a wolfish smile, he winked out of his suite with a loud laugh at the chase that was about to begin!

Devon Falls town square

Hailey stood outside Simply Dreams and looked at the window display in awe. Full of wonderful antiques that called to her, she felt her breath catch at the display of fabulous jewelry glinting in the sunshine that looked like it should be adorned by royalty, delicate tea sets and even an antique vase that looked to be from the Ming dynasty. It should have looked all cluttered but for some reason it melded together perfectly and looked right. Smiling in anticipation, she walked into the cheery shop and stood as she adjusted to the dimmer light inside. With her eyes trying to see everything at once, she felt rather than saw the shopkeeper in the background. Turning she caught her breath at the golden hued woman in front of her. It was as if looking at a glittering portrait, all wild and untamed until the vision almost hurt her eyes unbearably. Closing her eyes for a minute, Hailey opened them to see the shopkeeper looking normal and nondescript with a welcoming smile on her face.

"Welcome to Simply Dreams, my name is Gwenith. Is there anything in particular you are looking for?"

Hailey shook her head to clear her vision and said, "Is it okay if I just look around for now? I am not sure what I want or what I am even looking for yet."

"Certainly madam, take your time and maybe something will catch your eye or even call to you in a way. If you have any questions, please just yell." Gwenith smiled as she walked away.

Hailey happily poked around until she saw IT! The one thing that made her fingers itch with suppressed excitement. It was a small golden Easter egg, semi precious stones around the edges standing on golden stand. When she opened it, Tchivosky's Romeo and Juliet fantasy theme played to her ear. Hailey tried to calm her racing heart; she couldn't wait to examine it in full after she took it home. A chord rang deep inside her and it made her body ache in a way she hadn't experienced. Closing the lid, she walked slowly up to the register and opened her mouth to call Gwenith but before any sound could escape, Gwenith was in front of her with a smile on her face.

"Wonderful. Isn't it lovely?" Gwenith commented, as she wrapped it up, never looking at Hailey as she continued with her chatter. "It is said this is a rare Faberge Egg that was given to a Russian Tsar's princess from a smitten fairy King. Legend has it that the holder of this egg will have their true love come to them before a day has passed. Unfortunately for the Fairy King, the woman he gave his heart to loved another and that is who came to her instead of him"

Hailey was fascinated by the story behind the egg and had to ask, "What happened to the king?"

"No one knows my dear. He never appeared after being told by his love that he was not her true love, and he was never seen again." Gwenith said as she rang up Hailey's purchase, took her money and gave her the receipt. "I hope this brings you joy and happiness, madam." Gwenith smiled as she watched Hailey walk with a dazed look in her eyes and a goofy smile on her face, cradling her package in her arms out into the sunshine. *It is done.* Gwenith smiled softly to herself as she winked to the back room and let her Fae magic spillover her son, Tynan would not be able to resist the one woman who had his destiny in her hands. *I would never have known to look here in this little town except for my favorite*

fairy heard my son's laughter as he named where his love is hiding. Now if he doesn't screw this up or fate plays its little games with these two, I will have grandchildren before the year is done! Satisfied at her meddling, she closed the shop up with a wave and winked back to her fairy court.

Chapter Three

Hailey walked as fast as possible in the warm sunshine with her package, Head down, she was unaware of a man's eyes that followed her as she brushed past him in a daze. Trying not to get run over by a passing car, Hailey raced as fast as she could home so she could see what was so special about her new addition for her collection.

Tynan studied the red haired woman as she walked by in almost a run with a small package that hummed when it came near him. With an uncontrollable urge to grab this woman and see what called him to her, he resisted until she walked farther up the street. He released a deep breath hoping to ease this weird feeling inside of him. This woman had called to him in ways he didn't think he would ever get used to feeling. With a shake of his head, he watched until she was out of sight and pondered at what it was that she had.

Hailey almost tumbled up her stairs to the front door, fumbling with her keys as she held tight on her egg. With an unholy desire to close the curtains and lock the door, she bolted into the house slamming the door shut with a bang.

Breathing heavily, she ran up the stairs to her bedroom and shut the shades. Kicking off her shoes, she trembled as she opened the bag and laid the wrapped egg on her bed. Taking a deep breath, she slowly, methodically, unwrapped the tissue that cradled the egg. She almost dropped it when she saw its beauty in the sunlight. It glowed from within it was so bright and as her eyes

adjusted to the glare, she carefully placed it on her bed. Marveling at the workmanship, the intricate details that surrounded the base and the way the jewels glittered; Hailey felt like she was on the verge of something that would change her life if she opened that egg again. Hailey remembered the story the shopkeeper told her about the legend behind it and wondered if by opening the egg it would bring her true love to her or if it would just fizzle like the spell her aunt made her drink.

"My god, it's gorgeous!" Hailey breathlessly exclaimed, as she traced the seams and jewels. She couldn't stop caressing it, like it was her lover basking in her touch! With nary a glance at the fading sunlight out her window, Hailey picked up the egg and couldn't resist opening it. As strains of the fantasy overture whispered in the air, she felt a shimmering just outside the corner of her eye. She could have sworn she saw someone there, watching, waiting for her.

"It's nothing, just a figment of my overactive imagination." Hailey muttered, as she closed the egg and set it on her nightstand. With a last glance at the beauty of it, she slowly walked out of the room, never knowing that in the instant she opened the egg, her true love would be forced to answer the call of something so powerful, he wouldn't be able to resist the music playing in his head.

Tynan walked around the small town, trying to be nondescript and not draw attention of the townspeople, he faintly heard a humming that caused his body to tighten in anticipation and something that suspiciously sounded like music thread its way into his mind, he felt his cock harden with desire. Shock etched on his handsome face and his moss green eyes widen, the heat was almost unbearable as he tried to calm his racing heart. *My god, what is this?* He wondered as he tried to clear his head and calm himself. He tried to resist the call of whatever it was that lured him along the sidewalks. Not seeing the soft beauty of the town, he plodded along, in the direction he was being called. It was almost like he was being pushed from behind by a force beyond his magical control.

Before he knew it, he was in front of a little house, lattice trim and a climbing rose bush along one side with a little porch with a sleeping cat on the steps, lazily watching him as he tried to once again resist whatever was forcing him here.

"What the hell is going on here? Why am I being led to this place?" He muttered as the force continued to push harder until it propelled him to the porch where to his immense relief, left him in stunned disbelief. *"Oh my god, what in the world just happened? I couldn't fight it nor is my magic of no use against it. It was definitely stronger than me."* Tynan breathed deep and got a handle on his heaving emotions. Finally able to breathe normally, he made sure no one was around and used his magic to make him invisible to the human eyes.

Magically appearing in the foyer, he moved quietly and unhampered. If anyone looked right at him, all they would see is nothing but their furniture and belongings. Tynan listened intently to find the cause of this call that carried him. He spied a woman walking down the stairs. Tall, voluptuous and with the flame red hair that made it seem like a halo of flames danced around her head. With lips that were so full, it was like a pure lightening bolt of lust raced thru his body. Her violet eyes tinged with full lashes, it was like seeing butterfly wings kiss her cheeks each time she closed her eyes. Mentally groaning with desire Tynan wondered what it was besides her physical appearance that drew him here to her. With a rising passion he could barely keep in check, his gaze took in every aspect of her curvy compact body, Tynan saw Hailey standing on the bottom of the stairs. She nibbled her lower lip showing perfect white teeth, and he almost came from the erotic images of the lovely woman before him using soft lips on his hardened cock and caressing him to a fever pitch. Seeing the sadness in her eyes, Tynan wondered what could be the cause of it when this breathtaking woman abruptly looked straight at him and almost before he could react, looked as if she saw a ghost.

Tynan saw she was puzzled. It was as if she could sense him in the house, which was impossible. According to Fairy lore, no human could sense a Fae unless they were their true mates. Tynan stayed motionless until he heard her whisper, "Who is here?" Stunned that she could sense him, Tynan didn't know what to do. It was unheard of that any human could pick up his presence. He tried to leave yet the damn call was like an enticing lure that made it painful to leave this mesmerizing woman alone. Finally realizing she was still looking around, he realized he needed to get out of there fast and though he was drawn to this stunning woman who stirred his blood in a way he hadn't felt in ages.

Finally, after a few agonizing minutes, she shook her head and muttered, *"You are definitely seeing things and jumping at every imagined sound or vision. I swear you would jump at every damn shadow. Get a grip, Hailey. That egg has you seeing shadows in every corner now."* After drawing a breath of air to clear her head, the sensation reminded her of a giddy kid on a sugar high. After a few tense seconds, Tynan saw her turn and walk back up stairs, giving him a clear view of her rounded ass and thankfully, she didn't see the shimmer that caused him to become viewable for a few seconds. Groaning, Tynan shored up his magic again even though the picture of that ass...so rounded, full and so damn desirable, made him ache so bad that it caused him pain. His blood heated with an intensity that made him almost cum on the spot, like an untried boy with his first woman. Deep breaths caused his chest to ripple as he got his inflamed body under control yet he still was concerned that this woman could sense him. Knowing his mother would laugh at this and not say a word at his predicament, he pondered following her when he heard the music again...that deep, soul searching music that caused his body and mind to follow its call. Trying to resist was futile and caused a headache that had him almost passing out. By sheer will and effort, he was able to resist long enough to materialize into his forest lair, outside the town.

With a deep, shuddering breath, Tynan relaxed his muscles, though he never felt them tense up the way they did when listening to the haunting music. "What is going on? Is she the one or are there other forces I don't know about calling me to her?" Musing over the images of the past few hours, he ached with suppressed desire and wondered who the woman was as he settled down to relax and think on ways to resist the call of such weird magic.

Hailey stood in her bedroom and as she closed the egg to cut off the haunting melody, she tried to make sense of the last few hours and what caused her to think something or someone was down there. Shaking her head, muttering to herself, she walked out the room. "I swear this has to be food deprivation or my imagination playing tricks on me. I must be going nuts if I am seeing shadows and that sexy man in my minds eye." She could have sworn she heard a man's groan. The sound came from *HIM*...the man of her dreams, the one who haunted her nightly with his green eyes calling to her. Her mind ached with unanswered questions. One was particularly hard to move past. *Why was he there?*

Chapter Four

Tynan greeted the day with a ferocious need to see the red haired woman who stirred his soul. But before he gave into temptation, he mentally called his mother to give her an update.

"Mother, are you there?"

A few minutes passed and then *"Yes my son?"*

"I wanted you to know what is going on here in Devon Falls and my search."

Tynan felt puzzled after he heard his mother answer, *"My son, did you find what you are looking for?"*

"I think so but she is human and it is frowned upon in our world to love one of them."

"Aahh Tynan, laws can be adaptable. It is just meant that you would have to spend time within her world and vice versa. It is very easy to circumvent as long as you are both happy. Are you having problems I should know about?" Gwenith asked, not giving away the role she played in his quest nor the spell book she sold to a woman determined to give her niece her soul mate.

"No but she could sense me and there is magic playing havoc on my mind, pushing me to her, forcing me to follow its haunting music to her. It is like I can not resist its sirens call. It is very disconcerting to find myself at the mercy of this feeling." Tynan grumbled.

Gwenith now knew the magic she fused in the egg helped Tynan with his quest. *"My son, follow your heart. Does she make your blood boil with desire, is she*

beautiful in your eyes and is she everything you ever wanted in a woman? Will you give up your right to the throne for her and will she give up her life for you? Those are the questions you must ask yourself as you solve this puzzle and then you will find your hearts desire."

Tynan deciphered his mothers cryptic answers and shook his head," *As you suggest, I will get to know her better and see if I have finally found the one woman to share my life with. I better go as that damn music is playing again and though the call is muted, it is still calling me. I will let you know what is going on later."*

"Love to you my son and don't fight it too much, let the music take you to your hearts desire." And with that cryptic sentence, Gwenith left her son's mind link and Tynan was left to the melody. Its sound increasing until it grew so loud it drowned his thoughts. His body strained for her, the woman who caused such passion to explode in his body. Closing his eyes, he thought of the woman and soon appeared in her bedroom where the music played.

Hailey puttered around the bedroom, listening to the music box in her egg and tried to relax but it felt like her body knew something or someone was coming to claim her, body and soul. Hailey tried to puzzle how she knew that something important was coming. It was like when she saw the face in the window at her aunt's, how she knew he was her one true love. It was the stuff dreams and Disney movies were made of, not real life. In a darkened corner of her room, a glowing light got her attention and she stopped puttering long enough to see. Right before her eyes, a stunning man who had magically appeared. Breathtakingly gorgeous, he exuded sex appeal to the core. As her eyes widened in shock...appreciation mingled with desire. He stood almost 6 foot tall, lean with a whipcord body that made her feel faint with an uncontrolled longing. With his silvery blond hair pulled back, she saw his eyes were a jade green that reminded her of ancient oriental carvings and secrets. Her gaze drifted to his face, she gasped from the shock of the most sensual man she ever beheld.

High chiseled cheekbones, strong chin with a dimple that winked at her as he smiled so sensually that Hailey felt her body respond in ways that no man ever wrung from her. When she finally allowed her gaze to move past those full lips that seemed to call to her, she drifted lower and saw the lean whipcord strength in his muscular body that was like watching a god come to life. Like a moth drawn to the ever-dangerous flame, she couldn't seem to resist him. Shimmering blue pants seemed to mold themselves on his muscular legs and as her eyes widened even more, she saw the bulge that caused a blush to stain her cheeks. Hailey wondered what his ass would be like in those pants. Quirking an appreciative smile, she continued to pursue him and as she moved back up to his face, she was again amazed at this fine specimen of a man.

It was enough to fluster any man or Fae for that matter when the woman who had haunted him, now stared at him like a cat about to pounce on its prey. He watched her eyes take in all of him and wondered what it was that hummed between them. Could it be that the music was what drew them together and caused a connection to form even before they met? With full lips that begged to be kissed by him, he had to resist the urge to drag her to him, to touch her, hold her, and feel her body pressed up against his. As he gazed at the red haired vixen that seemed to undress him with her eyes, he was rock hard and aching with need. Her high breasts begged for his lips and tongue, and the long slender legs were just right to be wrapped around his waist as he thrust into her. Shuddering with need, he took a mental step back and saw her do the same.

"Who are you?" Hailey asked quietly as she watched his face. She felt her nipples tighten with anticipation and desire.

Tynan swallowed and said, "I am Tynan and the music called me here. I was wondering why until I felt your call as well. Who are you, my lady?"

"I am Hailey. What is the music you heard?" She wondered why she wasn't more afraid of this strange man who seemed to come out of thin air yet when she saw his eyes; it was like she knew who he was deep inside her soul. It

was the man who called to her in her dreams; the one she saw at her aunt's when she drank that noxious brew. As the music stopped, a deep shudder raced through them both as desire bloomed even higher.

The hum between them deepened and passion flared even hotter as she licked her lips and it looked as if she was going to step forward a minute but caught herself. His magic enhanced his senses and he could feel uncertainty and lust war within her beautiful eyes. As he watched the one woman who caused his heart to swell and desire race through his body like an inferno, he knew then that even without the magic of the egg that his quest was over. The only problem would be in trying to convince Hailey to release her heart to him.

Hailey watched the stunning man as he puzzled something out, the emotions flickering over his handsome face faster than she could figure out. Her body hummed with desire as her mind mused at how she could know this was THE ONE!!! It was hard to fathom yet she knew deep in her heart that this strange yet sinful man was the one for her.

She took a step back, her legs almost touching the edge of the bed when her balance faltered. Tynan took a step forward, then another before he stood just a hairbreadth in front of her; she was forced to look up at him. Those deep green eyes held hers and before she could even get the courage to see how those luscious lips felt against hers, he slid one arm around her and growled one word, "MINE!" As his lips settled on hers with a deep soul stirring kiss that made her knees buckle and her pussy drip making her panties damp, she gasped from the sensations this wonderful man was causing her. With a groan, Hailey wrapped her arms around Tynan and drew his body even harder against hers. It was like she couldn't get enough of feeling it against hers, all hard and full of strength and yet she could feel where she nestled between those muscled thighs of his and moaned deep in her throat at the erotic images in her head.

Shuddering as desire built at a fever pitch, Tynan continued to keep up his assault on her senses with his kisses, nipping and sliding his tongue along the

seam of her lips, he felt her lips part with just a touch of his tongue as an incentive. His cock was harder than he ever felt it and if Hailey even thought to touch it, Tynan knew he would come like it was his first time with a woman. The urge to drag her to the floor and ravish her was burning through his veins but instinctively he knew to go slow so she could get used to his loving and find complete joy in it. Before he could give in to the deep desire racing through his veins like molten lava, he pressed one last kiss on her lips, now swollen from his kisses. He fought the need to devour her right then and there. With his one finger, he traced his way down to the deep v of her t-shirt. Her breasts swelled dangerously over their cups and as he teased her with a just barely there touch, he heard her breath hitch and her nipples tightened even more beneath his tender ministrations. With a groan, he couldn't keep his lust in check much longer; the lust was driving him to the point where he was going to explode from the longing to be sheathed deep inside her.

Hailey was on fire, almost as if an inferno was blazing out of control within her body. This deliciously sexy man was causing her to burn like she never felt before.

"Please. I need something." Moaning as his finger traced the upper swells of her breasts, Hailey strained against him, as she tried to not fall in a wet puddle from his not so innocent caresses. Hailey felt the cool air flow over her heated skin as with wave of his hand, Tynan made her t-shirt disappear off of her. In shock from the suddenness of it all, Hailey could only look at him with mute need shining in her eyes, waiting...begging for his touch. Her breasts strained for Tynan's touch, eager for his play. They were perfect to his mind: full and just the right size to fill his hand to overflowing; her nipples were perky and like ripe raspberries ready to be sucked and teased, hard nubs ready to give and receive pleasure. His heated gaze took in the nakedness of Hailey's body, his cock strained for release, to burrow inside her. He could smell her arousal, potent and like a siren calling to him deep inside. He was having a difficult time trying

not to leap upon her to ease his ache. Sliding one hand to cup her breast, his other hand played with her other nipple, lightly thumbing it back and forth, drawing gasps of pleasure from her lips, hearing her whimper as her head thrashed back and forth, her body straining from the delicious torture he was giving her. Hailey's eyes widened and then almost closed as she felt his hands on her body. It was like a lightening bolt slid right into her, charging every nerve ending and centering it all on her achingly wet pussy, swollen and wetter than she ever thought she could get. She felt her juices slide down her legs and pool under her ass, making her shift in anticipation and with desire snaking through her veins.

Tynan licked his lips and drew down to lap at the valley between her breasts as he teased her nipples so they swelled even more. Her skin was perfumed with a light floral scent that teased his senses, causing his blood to boil with need and desire. Tynan captured one turgid peak and the taste almost caused him to spill his seed right there. Tugging, licking, sucking; he couldn't get enough. He switched back and forth, teasing Hailey with his caresses and causing her to moan with pleasure.

Arching her back, she wanted more from him. Sliding her hands down his back, to his ass, she was drowning in the sensations he was invoking within her. She was lost in a storm of lust and passion that had no beginning or ending. Hailey let herself go with the pleasure she was feeling and moaned as she felt his teeth scrap along the one end of her now extremely sensitive nipples. Her body was building up for one very powerful orgasm.

Chapter Five

Tynan waved his hand and his clothes disappeared. When her hands touched his bare skin, it was almost like lightening in a bottle. With a quick hard kiss to her bruised lips, Tynan slid between her legs and settled his long cock in the apex of her pussy. Her wetness seeped to coat the tip and caused him to groan at the way she fit against him. He arched his back when he felt her hands glide to pull him closer, his chest rubbing against her straining breasts, causing whimpers from Hailey beneath him. He gasped as he felt the tip of his straining cock nestle beneath her eager pussy lips and drench him even more as he played her nipples like a master musician.

Passion flared even higher as Hailey felt his rock hard body, feeling the teasing tip of that massive cock just out of reach of her pussy. Eager to feel it inside her, she couldn't stop the words as they tumbled from her swollen kissed lips. "Please...I need something, anything. Please!" As that last word ended on a loud moan as he slid an inch at a time inside her, her muscles closing around him in welcome. Sweat beaded upon his face, dripping down his back as he kept tight control over his body even more because the minute he felt her pussy clamp on him, it took every inch of his control not to slam into her with a furious roar.

Aching in a way that caused her to open her legs even more, arching her hips in invitation for more; desire raced building to a fever pitch. "My love, my heart" Tynan said before he slid all the way inside her with a groan. She was tight, tighter than he expected yet it also felt like he was coming home. Her pussy

drenched his cock with her juices and her muscles stroked his cock until he was a quivering mass of pure unrestrained lust. Tynan kissed his newfound heart mate deeply, tongues dueling as he began the ancient rhythm. Thrusting slow and steady he built her up all over again, her legs wrapped around his waist and causing him to slide even deeper inside her.

Gasping in pleasure, Hailey could only hang on and let it take her away. Feeling his cock slide deep inside was magical. With each mighty thrust, she quivered with a craving that all but had her fainting. Her hips moved with his, each thrust hitting her clit each time, her orgasm raced forward like an unmanned freight train.

Tynan felt the tremors of her approaching orgasm and increased his thrusts as he lost the little control he had. Pounding into her, he could only gasp in pleasure as her cunt massaged his cock and as he came with a roar, he vaguely heard her scream as her muscles milked his cock completely. Breathing hard, Tynan rolled over so he didn't crush her, pulling her into his side and feeling his cock twitch in remembered delight as he settled his heart mate over his body. He softly wrapped his arms around her as he waited for Hailey to calm and to catch her breath.

Hailey was amazed at the pleasure he gave her and at the feelings he roused inside her. With her eyes trying to focus, she finally noticed that he had her head on his chest, against his heart, his hands soothing her body a caress. With a deep breath, she looked up into his green eyes reflecting his feelings.

"Are you ok, my heart?" Tynan finally asked after watching her eyes widen at the feelings he didn't hide from her glance.

"I am fine," Hailey whispered a little staggered by all that happened. "I am just amazed at it all. Why me and why now? I waited so long for my soul mate and when I saw you it was like rightness settled in and made me aware of how complete I am with you."

Tynan lifted a hand and twirled a lock of hair on his finger, he waved his hand and before her startled gaze, her blankets settled on top of them and she snuggled deeper next to him as she felt his chest rumble with soft laughter.

"It was meant to be, our destiny to meet here and now, Hailey. I do believe after figuring it all out, my mother helped a little in getting us together. That egg of yours called to me and led me to you. Each time you opened it up and played it the music caused the link between us to deepen even more. I think my mother infused it with her magic so we would be drawn to each other." Tynan said as he settled his lips against her forehead. "I never expected to see the beauty standing in front of me and it caused me to want to ravish you within minutes. It was something I couldn't control nor fight." Sighing he wrapped his arms around his love more fully; he couldn't get enough of her body next to his. Already he wanted her with a hunger that made him growl deep in his throat.

Hailey was amazed at the answer he gave and she thought back to when she first saw Gwenith in the shop. She then figured out who that woman was and that she led this handsome and virile elf to her. "So what do we do, Tynan? I can't live in your world and you can't live in mine fulltime. Isn't it true that according to the Fairy lore I knew as a kid, that human mates are not allowed nor are Fae allowed to fall in love with them?"

Tynan chuckled. "My mother once informed me that we can live half in your world and half in mine. I have a feeling she planned this once she knew where to look and once she knows what happened between us, she will be planning a party like the fairy court has never seen before." Planting a kiss on her lips, he felt his cock grow with new desire and groaned as Hailey reached down to cup his balls and stroke his hardening cock.

"Love, if you keep that up, I am going to have you again." Smiling softly as she threw off the covers and slid her hands up and down his straining shaft. Blowing on his tip, he groaned when she slid out of his grasp and settled her face inches from his cock. She suckled the tip and watched his eyes roll in the back of

his heads and felt his hands fist in her hair. Relishing in her female power, Hailey slid inch by inch that massive cock inside her mouth, deep throating him as she got used to his length. She started to suckle and stroke as her lips licked and teased him. Hailey felt his cock grow even more in her mouth as she stroked, played and teased Tynan with her slow, even touches.

"You do know this means turn about is fair play." Tynan growled before he felt her mouth suckle him hard then lick softly at the underside of his cock. Her hands were all over him, sliding everywhere at once it seemed. Cupping his balls, teasing his shaft and then finding that spot that he didn't know he had near his ass. He almost came from the sensations she invoked within him.

Hailey was breathless from playing with him, feeling her pussy weep its juices caused her to moan against his cock with desire.

"Enough!" Tynan growled, as he slid out of her mouth and flipped Hailey on her stomach. She arched as she anticipated his attack and gasped in pleasure as she felt his hands settle on her body, drawing moans of pleasure from her lips.

Tynan licked her spine, his hands moving everywhere; he reached over and grabbed a pillow to stuff under her hips. With one hand sliding under to cup her pussy, to play with her clit and as her ass was raised, Tynan couldn't resist sliding his one long finger in her pussy, feeling the wetness coat his hand as he finger fucked her slowly. He felt her muscles contract around him, eager for his cock. Reaching forward, he coated her ass with her juices and got his cock ready to slide deep inside her.

"My god woman, you were built for love," Tynan groaned as he slid his aching cock deep inside her cunt. She throbbed around him, coating his cock and almost making him cum from the vibrations. Thrusting slowly and deeply, Tynan felt her hips answer his thrusts and heard her panting breath as she met each thrust with the raise of her hips. Hailey never felt like this before with anyone and it scared her. This sensually decadent man made her feel things that caused her to moan and to crave his touch. She felt her hips answer his erotic

call. Hailey knew right then and there she was never going to be the same again. She collapsed into the void of sexual satisfaction as her orgasm pulled a scream from her and she felt the world recede in a kaleidoscope of colors.

The nighttime sky cast shadows in Hailey's bedroom and she was disorientated as she tried to figure out who was next to her in bed and why she liked it so damn much. Her eyes widened as she saw that she wasn't dreaming and that the spectacular sex she had was very, very real as she felt the real twinges of her well-used body. Smiling, her fingers played with his long silver hair as she looked her fill, thinking he was still asleep. That is until she felt his arms tighten around her and as his marvelous eyes opened to look at her, Hailey felt the world right itself inside her and she hummed with happiness she never expected to have and as she felt those strong, moist lips settle on hers, she gave herself to the soul stirring pleasure Tynan gave her.

Tynan couldn't imagine leaving this marvelous woman for one second yet he was troubled by the aspect that he might never be able to have her again. With a heavy heart, he tried to keep his anxiety away from Hailey and he knew that his search was over and that this red haired vixen captured his heart in such a manner that he couldn't imagine a life without her. Soon though this would have to be addressed but until then, he got down to loving this heart mate of his and branding her with his kisses as he saw the false dawn coat the sky with its rays.

Chapter Six

With his touch, Tynan tried to make sure Hailey understood she was his in every way. She held his heart and he wasn't about to let this vixen of a woman get away from him, even if he had to fight the entire Fairy court for her! He gazed down at her passion filled face with swollen kissed lips; he was overcome with a raw need that blazed in his veins. She was shuddered in need as he slid his finger around her lips, inserting one long finger between her lips to have her suckle. Need kept coursing through them, hard, hot and explosive as she suckled his finger and watched under hooded eyes. Tynan never knew a woman, human at that, could affect him in such a way. Without words, she responded to his caresses with gasps and moans that drew a need that made his cock almost stand on end. It was almost too much to bear but as he tried to calm his libido, Tynan almost shot his load all over when he felt her hesitant touch on his rock hard cock, tracing like butterfly wings along the ridges and length. Groaning, he touched her hand and said, "Please my love, no more or I will come before I have the chance to feel you." With her hand in his, he kissed the palm of it and felt her awakening desires begin to flame higher, calling to his lust like the way the sun calls to the moon. It was almost unbearable as he leaned forward and laid his head against hers.

Hailey felt like she was drowning in needs long denied. Her passion fogged brain cleared for a minute as she marveled at his sensual smile quirking on his lips and then before she could contemplate what life would be without

him, she felt his hands close on her aching breasts and she trembled at the feelings that caused her swollen lips to gasp in pleasure. As he traced the aching buds of her nipples, she could have sworn she felt her breasts swell even more in anticipation of his touch, his lips and tongue.

Marveling at the beauty that was hidden, Tynan felt his cock bounce in anticipation at the hot wet heat he smelled then saw as he gazed at the perfection laying there. His aching cock stood straight forward and pearled on the tip was some precum that had was making it hard for him to not thrust into her.

Hailey looked her fill at the perfect body that covered hers, awe filling her face as she took in the rock hard abs that tapered into a waist that begged for her legs to wrap around him; that is until she saw his hard cock, rearing in eagerness to meet her dripping pussy. Almost purple in majestic length, the veins stood out and the tip was almost a deep rosy color, pearled with precum that seemed to ooze constantly and glow from within. It almost reached his bellybutton as it stood straight out and looked to be wider than she ever knew or felt. Hailey felt her heart almost stop as she appreciated of this specimen of manhood. She then flicked her widened violet eyes on his feral smile that caused her pussy to drip more love juice and her breasts began to ache with an intensity that made her long for something...anything.

Tynan saw her eyes widen as Hailey saw his rock hard penis straining for her touch. Groaning in delight he felt her eyes burn a path upon his body and caused him to temper his desire to slide into her in one thrust and pound into her until he heard her screaming with release over and over again. With one last look, he slid his body up on hers, one inch at a time; he felt a shudder start in her body as skin touched skin. He placed a deep kiss on her hips, leaving her pussy alone for a moment, though vowing to get a taste before he was lost in sensations he couldn't control. Her hips lifted and she begged wordlessly for something, anything to ease the ache beginning to consume her again. Making sure he

wouldn't crush her delicate body under his, his cock nestled between her legs, eager for play, Tynan stared at the woman he waited for all his life and whispered in a low voice, "My love, my heart."

Without words, Hailey grabbed his head and brought him down in a soul stirring kiss that caused the flood gate to open between them and with the first touch of her tongue with his, Tynan moaned with the rising passion that felt like an out of control blaze. He was hungry for everything she could give to him yet he knew instinctively to let her lead, sample all his delights before he caused her to burn with an inferno that was waiting to be released with a razor edge of his control. Tynan captured her lips again as she withered under him. He let his hands glide down to her full breasts as he kissed her again and again. Drawing a deep gasp as he played with one nipple and then the other, he couldn't wait any longer and slid down a little to tease that hard nub with his tongue.

"Perfect," Tynan said before slowly sliding his tongue along the side of her breasts. Full to almost over flowing, these beauties drew Tynan's hands like a man possessed. He couldn't get enough of them. He switched back and forth, drawing gasps of pleasure from the woman under him, withering in dance that had him using his control to not pound into her. He growled as he bit lightly then licked the pain away as Hailey arched even more into his mouth and hands.

Hailey couldn't handle it anymore. The licking, the sucking, it was almost like she was drowning in pleasure. Gasps and moans kept coming deep in her throat until she couldn't handle it anymore and begged, "Please...please...I need..."

That was all she could get out as his hands played her like a fine tuned instrument. Hailey was almost delirious with a pleasure she couldn't control any longer. Giving up, she let the need rage through her and light the fires that threatened to consume her.

Tynan growled deep in his throat as he saw Hailey's eyes close in the seductive dance he played upon her sweat-coated body. He slid lower, drawing

in her essence as he saw her swollen labia, dripping with her juices. With his fingers sliding along the edges, he saw her body quake in anticipation. With a sensual smile, he leaned down and let his tongue slide along where his fingers played. Wolfishly, he dragged it out until he felt her hips come up in need, begging for his touch. It was almost too much for Hailey as she screamed at the touch of his lips and tongue that had her almost flying off the bed. She kept a litany in her mind as she could barely get any words out *please...please. Please...*

Hailey was incoherent as she gave over to the raging passion that was almost primal to the touch! She needed...wanted something...anything from this man and she felt like she was on a razors edge...aching for the completeness only he could give her. For one instant, Tynan and Hailey's eyes met and melded together, and as Hailey felt the heat from his eyes drive deep in hers, his fingers continued to tease and torment her, driving her higher on the pleasure plane that she knew he was the only one to douse.

Tynan captured the little nub between his lips and as he licked, soothed the essence of her, he marveled at her response to his lovemaking. It was like watching a sensual dance that caused his cock to ache with desire and needs that he wasn't about to deny. With one flick, he heard her moan and almost catapulted off the bed. He knew she was close to her orgasm but he wanted to feel her clench around his hard cock before he let her go over the edge. He played some more with her clit, swollen and getting more sensitive with each swipe of his tongue and fingers. Before he could spill his seed, Tynan captured her clit and with one hard suck, felt her essence coat his tongue even more. Sliding his cock where his lips had been, he rested a minute, gathering his strength for the ache that was spreading deep inside. All he wanted to do was pound into this woman, making her his for all time.

Feeling his cock at the entrance of her hot wet pussy, Hailey needed him deep inside her, to make this unbearable ache go away as he thrust into her. She

opened her eyes and traced her fingers along the base of his cock, the flare of his hips and then laid her hands on his perfect ass. Glowing softly in the dawning daylight, Tynan lit the room up and Hailey's eyes adjusted to the glare. With one slow inch, she felt his cock enter her core and felt her body melt on the onslaught of desires. As her hips moved to meet his, she moaned, gasped and begged for him to deliver the ultimate perfection she craved. Her core clenched around his cock, almost causing him to spill his seed from the way it felt being inside her. It was like coming home from a long voyage and his cock flexed inside her, causing her to gasp from the wonder of him stretching her walls, Tynan gritted his teeth and started to thrust softly, slowly and as Hailey's hips moved in the ancient rhythm with him, he let himself go with the pleasure she was giving him. Hailey matched his thrusts and soon was drowning in desire. Hailey kept trying to reach for something that was eluding her grasp and as she felt the fire flare hotter with each magical thrust, she wrapped her legs around him and felt him moan deeply as he went a little deeper almost to the core of her. Orgasm building inside her, Hailey clenched her fingers in his ass, pulling him deeper still as she gave over to the most incredible feelings he invoked inside her.

Tynan felt Hailey's pussy clenching around him, pulling him inside her deeper and forcing him to thrust faster as Hailey's orgasm went screaming through her into his cock, milking him with each breath as he screamed from the force of it, overfilling her pussy with his tribute. Slumping forward, Tynan tried to still his beating heart and gathered the precious woman under him and tried to calm himself down.

"Are you all right, Hailey?" Tynan asked as he saw her eyes flutter and her heart begin to slow down.

Hailey struggled to open her eyes, feeling the pulsing of his cock still inside her, she groaned and tried to answer the one man who was able to touch a part of her that she kept hidden from everyone. Finally able to focus, her eyes captured the concerned green ones in his face just inches from her own and she

again marveled at the beauty of his face. Letting her fingers brush the lock of hair of his hair off his face, she huskily laughed and answered, "I am fine my heart. It was more than I could ever imagine." With a kiss on his shoulder, Hailey settled herself against him and let her be drawn into the land of Morpheus.

Tynan was amazed at the relief that went through him. He held this incredible woman closer to his heart and stared at the sleeping face of his newfound love. He captured a lock of her hair and was amazed that it didn't singe his fingers when touched. He smiled at the thought of his mother meeting this fiery woman who captured his heart. It was enough to wonder if Hailey would be able to mix into his world as well as he could within hers. It was a question to ponder for he knew time was the essence once his Fae heart was captured. He didn't want to lose her but Tynan also knew to force Hailey to choose would also be the wrong thing to do. He sensed vulnerability about her that she kept hidden from the world and knew with his love she would grow and flourish. Soon he felt his woman stir and awaken from her catnap. Smiling he was pleased to see her eyes widen at seeing him there and feeling her body nestled next to his caused his body to remember the shared delights.

"I am not dreaming am I?" Hailey softly said as she took in the sensual Fae in front of her. Nestled in his arms caused her body to ache again and hum with a pleasure that was causing her to shift a little in his arms. Needing him again shook Hailey to her core because this isn't one of those one night stands that she can show to the door and that caused her to almost sit up in fright.

Tynan smiled and brushed a lock of her hair away from her face, leaned down and kissed the tip of her nose. "No my love, you are not dreaming. I am real and yours forever if you agree to have me."

Hailey felt her heart swell with the love she saw in his eyes. It was enough to know he loved her, but then she sobered. Can she live in his world? Would he stay with her? It was enough to make her wish with all her heart that he would stay with her.

"Love, what is wrong? You look so sad all of a sudden." Tynan asked as he used one finger to tip her face up to his. He searched her face and sighed at the confused look on her face. It made him want to wrap his arms around her and keep the world at bay. "You can tell me anything, Hailey. I am an open book for you to explore."

Taking a deep breath that caused the sheet around them to slip a little lower; she asked the one question plaguing her since she woke up. "What are we going to do?" Miserable at asking this, Hailey knew if they didn't get the issue out in the open, and decided, the course of love between them would be harder to deal with.

Sighing, Tynan tried to find the answer within himself, one that would satisfy Hailey as well as the two worlds they lived in. "Would you leave your world for mine, Hailey? Can you be truly happy with me no matter what? I won't leave you as you have my heart, now and forever," Tynan asked as he tried to not sound anxious for her answer.

Hailey was amazed at the relief she felt at knowing he wouldn't be going anywhere. She tried to gather her thoughts and make sure she didn't hurt the one man she loved above anyone else. Her fingers traced the path to his heart, she tried to picture a life without him, of a love denied and almost wept from the pain at the thought of losing him. With a trembling hand, she cupped his face, traced his lips and answered, "Tynan, I wasn't expecting to find the one person to love with my entire being. I had given up on love when I found you. I don't know if I can fit in your world but I can try to see if I am accepted by your people. It may be hard but can you also fit in my world as well? Can we talk with your mother to see how we can integrate both of our worlds so we can live a happy life together?"

With a happy smile, he leaned down and kissed her deeply. "Of course I can leave her with you or we can spend time at the Fae court. My home is with

you now and for all time. I love you my red haired vixen and I want to have a life with you!"

With a happy sigh, Hailey was able to relax the tension that hummed through her and caused her eyes to sparkle. With that declaration, Hailey felt her heart fill with love and as she murmured, "I love you," Hailey gave herself to the touches of her Fae love!