

Chapter 19 Early Bird

Hunter's P.O.V.

I slowly open my eyes to reveal a note on the pillow next to me, a note from my Mom and a smile spreads across my face.

Goodmorning, Pumpkin.

You were fast asleep when Jax reached your room, so when Jayce checked up on you he asked me to get you out of your clothes.

Our room is just down the hall, just in case you need me. You can go downstairs, have some breakfast and go explore. Just don't wander off to far.

Love, Mom.

I open the curtains and I am staring at the most beautiful garden I have ever seen, Justice is running around in my head as she tells me that she wants to go exploring.

"Okay, Justice. Calm down. You act like a little puppy." I say and she snarls at me, not liking the little puppy remark. As I go through my morning ritual we discuss on where to go first, we decide on the kitchen for some breakfast and I get dressed in a high-waist, black, skinny jeans with a fluorescent orange tank top.

I sit down on the side of my bed to put on my high-heeled combat-boots with profile sole, they reach halfway my shins and even though they have laces I am glad there is also a zipper on the inside.

I have quiet a few pairs of these and the woman who made them for me promised she would make new ones if I ever needed her to. I asked her for a profile sole because I need to make sure that I have enough traction when I run.

Yes, I run in high-heeled boots and I can already hear my Mom in the back of my head, yelling to take it slow. I look at myself in the mirror and I look good, even if I have to say so myself.

I hear no sounds as I walk down the hallway towards the stairs and that can mean one of two things, either everyone is sound asleep or the rooms are soundproof.

A door to my left is slightly ajar and I peak in to see who's room this is. Justin is sprawled across the bed, lying there only in his boxers and I giggle as I hear him growling in his sleep.

I quietly walk into the room and put the covers over his body, kissing his forehead before I back out again. I close the door behind me and head down the stairs in search of the kitchen.

I am standing at the bottom of the stairs and I look around me to figure out where the kitchen might be. As I turn to my right I see Peter and Chris with a few other Warriors in the living-room.

"Goodmorning, Peter. Can you tell me where I can find the kitchen? It looks like they forgot to give me a map of this damn Castle." I say and both Peter and Chris start laughing while the rest of them just stare at me.

"Your Highness, I can ask one of the staff to bring you some breakfast in the dining-hall." Chris answers. "Thanks, Chris, but I think I can manage making my own breakfast. After all I have a brain and two hands." I reply.

Now the others laugh too as Chris looks at me dumbfounded and Peter tells me to follow him, I turn around to follow Peter out the door when one of the Warriors asks why I am up so early.

"I am used to getting up this early, normally I would have training in thirty minutes and after that I would have to go to school. This is not early, this is actually running late for me, as usual." I say with a smile on my face.

As I turn around I bump into the Warrior that leant me his jacket, but I never asked him his name. I decide to change that immediately and ask him for his name, he tells me his name is Adam.

"Sorry for bumping into you, Adam. I was about to follow Peter to the kitchen and when my stomach needs food I seem to stop functioning in other departments." Sending the guys into a fit of laughter.

The staff stops doing what they were doing the second I walk into the kitchen, I decide to ignore their stares and make my way over to the fridge. A woman in a rather skimpy outfit walks up to me and asks what my business is in the Palace.

Luckily for her Adam walks in and saves her from my comment as he says "Your Highness, when you are finished with your breakfast I will show you where the training grounds are."

I grab some food from the fridge as I thank Adam and one of the staff hands me a plate, before she asks if I would like some coffee. "Coffee would be great, thank you." I reply as I sit down at the kitchen island, which by the way is three times bigger than the one in our cottage.

Adam sits down next to me and we talk amicably as I eat my breakfast and drink my coffee. The moment my plate is empty the girl that got me my coffee asks if I am finished and takes it away when I confirm her question.

The skimpy dressed lady is staring daggers at me and I wonder what the hell I did to her. I rinse my mug after I am finished and put it in the dishwasher, before I follow Adam out of the kitchen.

Adam tells me that the Warriors have breakfast every morning in the backyard and that it might be better to join them than to go to the kitchen with Esther there in the mornings.

I find out that Esther runs the kitchen till an hour or eleven in the morning and that Martha takes over after that. "What the hell is her deal, Adam?" I ask him and I see a murderous look in his eyes.

"Esther is a power hungry Lycan, she wants to catch herself a High-ranking Lycan. She had her mind set on the King, but with your Mother as his second chance she will start aiming for one of the Princes." He growls.

"She was your fated Mate." I state matter-of-factly and he tells me how she found out years before he did. "She showed off every man she screwed in front of me until the day I found out she was my Mate.

She had hoped I would reject her and that that would give her the chance of finding a second chance Mate, but I didn't give her that satisfaction. I called her out in front of every one and it pissed her off so much that she rejected me." I smile at the proud look on his face.

"Good for you. She doesn't deserve a second chance, not with a mindset like hers." I state and Justice growls in my head at the stupidity of this woman. We reach the training grounds as we talk about the schedules for training.

Every Warrior trains as much as they possibly can and everyone else trains whenever they want. There is no particular time for training, expect for the Pups up to the age of eighteen.

They training twice a week during school hours and when Adam tells me that those will be my training hours as well I snort. "Adam, I will train whenever I want, with whomever I want. If I have to train with the Pups, than Doc will become very busy." I say and he tells me that this is not up for discussion.

"This is how the King has set the rules and he doesn't make an exception for anyone, Your Highness." He replies. I thank Adam for his time and tell him that I will explore the Palace grounds, before he can say anything I walk away quickly.

"The King's rules. No exceptions. What the fuck, Hunter?" Justice keeps ranting in my head and I don't blame her, after all we already know that training with the Pups is asking for trouble.

Alpha Malcolm started training me after my first shift and after two weeks he put me in the training slot with the Pups my age. Within forty-eight hours he pulled me out and it took almost a week to find out that I was almost as good as his best Warriors.

Within a year I was able to defeat all his Warriors and the only ones that were able to defeat me were Alpha Malcolm, his Gamma and his Beta. We never told Mom I was trained by our Gamma, she would have had a heart-attack if she found out I was fighting grown men.

Justice is having a ball in my head as she pictures us kicking Adam's ass, just to prove a point. "Or Dad's ass, just to show him that he doesn't have all the answers." I say as Justice and I chuckle at that image.