

Chapter 38 Getting Ready

Hunter's P.O.V.

Mom told me to get to Dad's office once training was over and I know that I am in trouble already. Ella can tell something is going on and she asks me about it as we walk towards the training grounds.

I fill in Matt on our plans and on what happened last night, he chuckles as I tell him Jason nearly ran from the room. "I have gotten some extra help for my plan. Victor wants to get back at Jax and Chris knows a few Lycans that want to get back at one of my Brothers as well.

Chris and Victor are not afraid about getting in to trouble and according to Chris none of those Lycans fear punishment. I just have to figure out how to chose the one that will help me with annoying the hell out of my Brothers."

Matt suggests keeping all the Lycans close at midnight and pick one that hasn't found a Mate, that way I have bought myself a year of pulling their chains. We are laughing our asses off as we walk onto the training ground.

We all stop laughing the moment we see Jason staring at us and as we walk over to the rest of our friends Matt puts his hand on my lower back. I can feel Jason's eyes on my back and I chuckle softly.

Matt really wants to annoy the hell out of Jason and volunteers as my sparring partner, even though he knows I can kick his ass. I can see that Logan is pushing forward every time Matt and I are pinning the other down, I even allow Matt to pin me down when I could have taken him down.

After lunch I go into the Palace gardens and run into Vincent, who of course knows about my plan. I ask him to tell Victor how I am going to make my choice and he tells me that Matt's idea is a good one.

The next day Victor and Chris introduce me to the Lycans that agreed on helping me and they all understand what I expect of them. After dinner Mom tells me to follow her and she leads me to Dad's office.

We all know why I am in his office and I decide to wait for one of them to start talking, Mom is the first to say something. "Hunter, I know you will never keep anyone from their fated Mate, because you understand the importance of a fated Mate.

So would you mind explaining yourself to us, we have been unable to answer this ourselves." Mom looks at me and I can tell that she will not except a lame answer. I think for a moment on how to answer them without exposing my plan.

"Mom, you're right. I will never stand between a fated couple, that bond is sacred and should be cherished by all. I just said that to annoy the hell out of Jason, if one of the others had been home he would have been on the receiving end.

When they are home I see them at breakfast, lunch and dinner, the rest of the day they stay away from me, if it is Tuesday or Thursday. If it is any other day they pop up constantly." Dad looks at me in confusion.

"Princess, why would they stay away on those days?" Dad asks and I tell him that those are the days Matt gets his extra training. "Not once have they asked me about Matt, not once have they spoken to Matt. They just growl at him or stare dagger at him.

I am their baby Sister and I understand that it makes them a little protective of me, but they didn't even bother to get to know Matt. You and Mom took the time to get to know him and the twins, you know they feel the same way about fated Mates.

Matt, Emma and Ella are my friends and they will do anything to protect me, not just because I am a Royal. None of them understand why my Brothers are acting like jerks around Matt and I am at a point that I am done with it.

They either accept that I can make my own decisions or if they keep this up, I will make sure I don't run in to them ever again. I have nothing else to say on this matter." I get up and leave my parents in the office.

I know it sounded a bit harsh, but I am fed up with my Brothers behavior and I need Mom and Dad to know where I stand in all of this. I have seen my Brothers interact with females over the past year and not once did I say or do anything similar to them.

I know none of my Brothers will never take a chosen Mate, I know each of them will wait for their fated Mate and I trust them to make wise decisions when it comes to sleeping with a female.

I talked to Emma and Ella about it and the three of us agreed that we wouldn't like to find out that our fated Mate had been with a female, but we also know that they are males with needs.

I actually asked one of the Elders about it and he explained that for some reason a male Lycan or Werewolf becomes more sexually active after turning eighteen, a female apparently goes into overdrive after finding her Mate.

The Elder told us that we could reject our fated Mate if we wanted to for that reason, but after hearing everything he had to say on the subject I knew none of us ever would.

Tonight is the Harvest Moon and Emma came up with a plan to keep me away from my Brothers, she even involved our Moms in it. Even thou our Moms don't know that this is part of our plan.

Dad thought my idea was amazing when I informed him and he arranged everything. We won't be back until close to midnight and we will be getting pampered all day long.

We are enjoying ourselves and we talk about every topic we can think of. Mom laughs as we come up with the most ridiculous dresses to wear, Ella describes a yellow feathered dress and Emma describes a purple dress with petticoat and bright pink polka dots.

Mom asks me what I would come up with and we all laugh at the horror on her face when I describe a floor length dress in blood red with an open back and a very deep V-neckline. "Thank Goddess, I still have a say in your outfit." Mom mumbles.

I had already talked to Emma and Ella about cutting my hair and we found a picture of how I wanted it to be cut. I show it to my Mom as we walk into the hair salon and she actually approves of it, she says it suits me.

I show the picture to the girl that will be helping me and I tell her I don't want to see it until she is done. Mom told me that Dad would like it after she saw the picture, but she doesn't know it will piss off my Brothers.

Emma, Ella and I once talked about me cutting my hair, making sure that the four of them heard and they made it very clear that I was not to cut off my hair. It made me even more determent to find a style I liked and that would ensure that I had to cut long pieces off.

After the girl has washed my hair, she starts cutting it while I keep my eyes closed and every now and then I hear a gasp coming from my friends or our Moms. Once she is finished with blow drying my hair she turns the chair around.

I open my eyes and a huge smile appears on my face, the shortest length falls below my chin and as I push it behind my ear it stays there. The longest length falls midway my back and it feels a lot lighter.

I shake my head to see how it sways around my face and I am glad I decided to go with this look. I love the way it falls around my face and the fact that I can still tie it at the back of my neck.

"Princess Hunter, you look amazing." Ella says and the others agree with her. After everyone is finished we go to the restaurant of the spa to have dinner and we enjoy the food while we talk about our studies.

We are in the suite Dad booked us at the spa to get ready for the Harvest Moon, for once Ella, Emma and I get full make-up and the makeup artist explains step for step what she does.

It is a light make-up with my eyebrows filled-in to give it a more natural look, my eyeshadow is a light sparkling brown and some mascara that makes my eyelids look beautiful and heavy.

The caramel nude color of my lipstick gives my lips a nice luscious tint, it is a stay-on lipstick to make sure I get to enjoy it the entire night and when Mom is not looking she drops it in my purse with a wink.

They help us get dressed and when Mom sees me she asks me not to grow up to fast with a smile on her face.