## **Chapter 55 Family**

Jayce's P.O.V.

as she looks a little uncomfortable.

She mumbles and we both chuckle.

fine, but was up early as always.

laughter.

laughter.

compliment.

Today will be the day that Hunter finds out that my Brothers and I are her Mates and the four of us are very aware of the fact that she will not like it. She will get angry with us for not telling her and we understand that we have to accept that.

Justin has spoken out his fear of her rejecting us, but Jax was the one to point out that she won't do that. She knows the value of the Mate-bond and she will never toss that aside, but she might decide to make us wait a long time before she accepts it.

Dad had already talked to her as she really is an early bird and he asked her to spend another night here, because he wants to hear her thoughts on the people she will be meeting today.

Breakfast will be in our private wing and after that we will head down to the main living-room,

where we will be able to meet with all the remaining Alphas and their Pack-members.

A knock on the door pulls me from my thoughts and slowly the door opens, "Goodmorning, PJ.

Ready for breakfast." Hunter sticks her head into my room. "Goodmorning, Princess. Mom send

"Well, at least you are dressed." She says and I stare at her, trying to figure out whether she is joking or not. "Apparently Jax likes to sleep butt naked." She continues and I burst out in laughter

"Princess, I doubt he has something you haven't seen before." And we both laugh as she remembers what she had said to Brent. I put my arm around her shoulder and ask how many more of my Brothers she needs to get.

figure she is right. Jax and I have a room next to one another on the same side, Jason's room is across from mine and next to his is Justin's room.

She knocks on his door and Jason pulls it open as he says, "Goodmorning, Princess. I heard your

voice, what were you talking about." He closes the door behind him. "The lack of a PJ on PJ."

"You were the second, this way it is faster." I think for a moment and as I look into the hallway I

Before she can even knock on Justin's door it swings open and without further thought he pulls her into a hug. "Goodmorning, Princess. Did you sleep well?" He asks and she tells him she slept

Once everyone is sitting at the table and Martha is placing the dishes in front of us, Hunter looks from Mom to Dad and back again. "Okay, what the hell did the two of you do with my Brothers?" she asks and I see the same confusion on everyone's faces that I am feeling.

our plates. Pops bursts out in laughter and Martha rushes back to the kitchen, leaving the rest of us behind in utter confusion.

Hunter looks around the table before she looks at Martha and her mouth mimics O as she looks at

making me wonder where Martha went. It takes a few minutes before the rest of us start eating as well and it stays quiet as we all seem to be thinking about Hunter and her antics.

We are almost finished with breakfast when Mom starts laughing uncontrollably and Dad looks

She doesn't say another word as she starts eating and I see an Omega walking with our coffee,

even more confused than before. I am not sure what to think or say, so I just keep quiet. However Dad really is annoyed with the fact that Mom won't tell him why she is laughing.

"Oh my Goddess. Hunter, you are terrible." Jason suddenly exclaims before he starts laughing. He

pulls her in to his arms as he is still laughing, she giggles as she puts her arms around his waist

and I ask him what he figured out.

The only thing he says is "Alfred" which makes me growl at first, until I remember the night

Hunter met him. Suddenly we all realize why she was staring at our plates and we all burst out in

We walk into a living-room filled with Alphas, Betas, Gammas and their families, Gabe and Brent have been looking after them and from the corner of my eye I see Chloe, Matt and Victor enter as well. I ask Dad through the mind-link why Matt and Victor are here.

that she is a smart woman. Hunter walks over to Gabe and whispers something in his ear, making him laugh out loud.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, Princess Hunter has asked me to inform you of the following." The room

goes quiet at his words and I see worried looks on a lot of faces. "Don't worry, she has no

He states with a straight face, but he doesn't keep it long as the entire room erupts in loud

intention of banishing you. Unless you want her to, of course." Making the majority of them

"Hunter requested them for her protection detail." He informs the four of us and I remind myself

"She wants you to be aware of the fact that her Stepbrothers have been eating something that chances their attitude, if any of you need it for your own Pups you might want to ask the Queen."

Our morning flies by as we have nice, amicable conversations with everyone present. Hunter looks beautiful in her one pieced suit, the top is tied in her neck with straight, wide pants and her hair covers most of the open back.

I am standing next to her when a Luna asks her where she bought her dress and suit. "I will forward the compliment to Amanda and her Mother, Amanda designed the dress and suit and her Mother made them for me." Hunter states.

"Your Highness, please inform Amanda that she has an unusual talent. I hope to see you in more

of her creations in the future." The Luna says and I can tell that she is genuine with her

"Dad, you might want to move Amanda and her Mother into the Palace. They are going to need a bigger space for making Hunter's outfits." I tell him through the mind-link, but it turns out he and

Mom had already discussed it after an Alpha had complimented them on Hunter's appearance.

During lunch Hunter sits between me and Jason as she always has and it feels good to have her close by again. Colt has been close by all day, just staring at her and not once did he act up. "That is because everyone is on their best behavior. Just wait for the first to cross a line."

However we both know that we won't have to react, because Hunter will shut them down fast. I haven't even been annoyed with the questions from some of the young unmated females or their Mothers, because the Alphas, Betas and Gammas put them in their place fast.

been able to figure out who it is. Even now I feel those eyes on me from time to time, but I have been unable to catch them in the act.

"Victor, Matt. I need your help." I say through the mind-link and only minutes after I have

I have been feeling eyes on me all morning and it is starting to get on my nerves, but I haven't

Colt pushes forward to scare the shit out of her, but it doesn't seem to phase her as she keeps looking at me and she even has the audacity to smile at me. It only takes a second before I feel

explained myself I get a link from Matt. "It is Claire, Daughter of Alpha Gary." He states and the

moment I look up I catch her staring at me with lustful eyes.

Hunter's hand on my arm and I turn to face her with a smile on my face.

"She's been eyeing you all morning, PJ. Mom and Dad staring her down didn't work and I have noticed that others have talked to her, but with no luck." She whispers as she leans closer to me.

She rolls her eyes at me as she laughs, but Colt tells me I better stay beside our Mate. Victor and Matt follow us around like shadows, from time to time I even forget they are close by and then suddenly one of them will step up next to Hunter scaring the shit out of someone.

"That's okay, Princess. I'll just stick to your side the rest of the day." I say teasingly.

Every time it happens my heart skips a beat and Hunter giggles as I squeeze her arm, giving her another squeak. We all stay near Hunter and my Brothers know why I am holding on to our Mate

Jax stays at my other side, making it impossible for anyone to get next to me and I am grateful the moment I am faced with Alpha Gary and Claire. Alpha Gary bows his head as he greets us in the

I turn my attention to Alpha Gary, but Colt growls in my head as we see his eyes on her chest.

"Alpha, my eyes are up here." Hunter states coldly, she gives him a look I remember to well. It is

a look she would give us every time one of us overstepped the boundaries she had set.