

## Chapter 68 Home Again

Daniel's P.O.V.

Hunter walks up the steps as she smile at her Mother and as soon as she reaches the top of the steps she jumps into Jayce's arms, "It was a gift from Uncle Drake." She hugs Jayce as he buries his face in her neck and I see Aspen smile.

Aspen turns towards her Father and says "Dad, remind me next time we see that Brother of yours I give him a piece of my mind." Max bursts out in laughter after he asks to get front row seats to that. "I'll even tape it for you, Max." Aspen states and he starts laughing even harder.

Arthur and Gunter appear at the bottom of the steps and Victor asks if he and Matt can go home for a few hours. "Be back here by five and take my entire security team with you." She says and Matt and Victor leave after that.

"How about some breakfast?" Hunter asks and Max's stomach takes that exact moment to rumble loudly. Hunter lowers her gaze to his stomach and asks "What kind of response is that? A simple yes or no would have done." Max looks at Aspen, but before he can say anything Hunter beats him to it.

"Max, shut up or I am going to hand you over to Pops." Max turns to my Dad and I realize that Hunter told him about all of us. "Yeah, I think I will stop talking until there is enough distance between the two of us." Dad starts laughing and he puts an arm around Max guiding him into the Palace.

We are in our own dining-room when Martha walks in and as she sees Hunter she sighs in relief. Max asks her if she is okay and Martha stares at him for a moment, "Martha, this is Max. He is my Sister Lucy's Pup." Thomas says.

Max had a good upbringing, because he holds out his hand and says "It is nice to meet you, Ma'am. I hope my staying here will cause much trouble." Martha shakes her head and his hand. Aspen and Hunter are laughing their asses off and the boys chuckle as they shake their heads.

"Thomas, did everyone in your family inherit your Mother's mouth?" Dad asks and Thomas replies "Yes, but from what I have heard Hunter is in a league of her own. Max takes after my Sister, Sasha, and I always believed they were the worst."

Breakfast is a happy chaos with Max and Hunter at the table and for the first time since she left I see my Sons relax. They watch her like hawks, but she acts as if she doesn't notice. Not that she is ignoring them, but she acts as if she can't feel their eyes on her.

Hunter's P.O.V.

I feel their eyes on me and I know that a few weeks ago I would have punched their lights out. I also know it makes them feel better, so I just let them and act as if I don't notice it.

I know that Jax and Justin hate the fact that I always sit in between Jayce and Jason and I have noticed that Jayce and Jason moved their chairs closer to me, touching me as often as they can.

"Do they actually think they are subtle?" Justice asks and I almost giggle out loud. I think everyone can see what they are doing and it is clear that Jax and Justin are not to happy with it. I get up to fill my plate again and Justice tells me to go sit on Jax's lap.

I turn around and start walking back to the table, Jax is sitting to close to the table while Justin is far enough from the table for me to sit down. He looks at me as I approach the table and the smile on his face grows as he sees me getting closer to him.

"Goodmorning, Princess. Do I need to ask Martha to bring in more breakfast or did you save some for the rest of us." He says teasingly as he takes the plate out of my hand and places it in front of him on the table.

I sit down on his lap and I see a disappointed look on Jax's face. "Maybe next time you shouldn't sit so close to the table, PJ." I tell him through the mind-link and he hides his face in his hands as he laughs at my words. Justin is feeding me my breakfast and I just enjoy it.

I slowly slide my foot up and down Jax's leg, but I stop the moment I realize I am causing trouble for him. "Sorry, PJ. I didn't realize what that could cause." He turns towards me and puts his hand on my knees, "Don't worry, Princess. I have been through worse." He responds and we just smile at each other.

After we finish breakfast Jax lifts me out of Justin's lap and asks if I have a few minutes for them, I just nod my head as I put my arms around his neck. He walks out the door that leads to the stairs and I wonder where he is taking me when he goes up instead of down the stairs.

Jayce passes us at the top of the stairs and opens the door to the floor that belonged to their Grandfather. Dad had told me he wanted to stay on their floor after his Father passed and I wonder why they are taking me here.

"Princess, before we go inside we need to make something clear. We know that we messed up with not telling you and we know that we need to give you the time you need to stop being pissed at us. After you left we talked about the future and what we would like it to look like.

However, we have decided that you are the one that needs to be at the center of the decisions we want to make. Everything we do will be with you in our mind or with involving you, but there is one thing that will not be up for discussion and we hope that you will understand that." Jax says as he stands in the doorway.

I let his words sink in and I wonder what is not up for discussion. "Why don't you start at the beginning and if I have questions or if there is something I don't like, I will speak up." I says as I look from one Mate to the other.

"Well, the one thing that is not negotiable is how and where we sleep." Jason states as he walks ahead of the rest of us and he opens double doors on the left side of the hall. My eyes get drawn to the bed in the center of the room and I immediately understand why they say it is not up for discussion.

"Where the hell did you find this huge ass bed?" I ask as I jump out of Jax's arms and run over to the bed. I can see that it was handmade and I wonder who designed it. The pillows are in the center of the bed and it is obvious that it has place enough for all five of us.

At first I thought it was strange that it was in the middle of the room, but now that I look at it better I see it is done deliberate. You can enter the bed from any side and my Mates will all be able to be close to me during the night.

"I designed it myself and the others gave their opinion on some changes, once it was done one of the carpenters made it. It left us with a problem, thou." Jason says and I stare at the bed trying to find out what that problem could have been.

I let my eyes wander towards the windows and then Justice points out that this room is right above Jayce and Jax's room a floor lower. I look around the room and then I figure out the problem they had with the bed, the room hadn't been big enough.

"They probably were able to take out their frustration on the walls." Justice says and I have to agree with her. I walk around the room and open the door to my right, walking into a huge bathroom. It has a walk-in shower with what looks like a very difficult panel to operate it against the back wall.

There are sinks to the left and a huge tub to the right, big enough for all of us. I open up the cabinets that are above and under the sinks, most of them are full and I recognize the products my Mates use. "It didn't take you long to refer to them as our Mates." Justice mumbles.

"Yeah, I know. It just doesn't feel right if I keep calling them my Brothers. I mean, in a way they are my Brothers, but they are also my Mates. I feel better by calling them my Mates, even if I haven't felt the Mate-bond yet." I tell her and I know that she agrees with me.

"What did you and Justice need to discuss?" Justin asks me and I realize I have been standing in the middle of the bathroom. I look at him before I walk over to the bed and sit down in the middle of it. "I left because I didn't want to say something I might regret or couldn't take back.

I know that it hurt all of you, but I knew it was for the best and I knew it would give me more time to think about our situation. Walking out of here with Victor and Matt gave me time to let everything pass my mind and get used to a change I had not expected.

By the time we reached Uncle Drake's Pack..." I don't get to say anything else as Jayce roars loudly. He looks very angry as he paces the room up and down, "He knew where you were, Papa knew where you were." He repeats those words over and over.

The moment he passes the bed I jump onto his back and he stops dead in his tracks, "Yes, Papa knew where I was. He didn't tell you, because he knew we all needed the time and he didn't want any of you to run after me with the changes of making the matter worse.

He kept quiet for all our benefits and he kept it from everyone, not just the four of you." I feel Jayce calming down as I talk, my arms and legs wrapped tightly around him. "Thank you, Princess. I know Papa did the right thing, but I still don't like that he kept it from us." Jayce mumbles.