

Hunter's P.O.V.

*"Rise and shine, Hunter. We are going to kick our Brother's ass today."* Justice yells in my head and I shoot up straight in my bed with a huge smile on my face.

*"Dang, girl. Couldn't you wake me up a little gentler."* I say and she just smiles at me, guess not. I walk in to my closet to pick out my outfit and Justice tells me to hide a part of my outfit under a long hoody, I chose a bright pink, off the shoulder sweater that reaches just above my knees.

I grab my teal strappy crop top with a black flared pair of yoga pants, I lay it all out on my bed and walk in to the bathroom. I wash my face, brush my hair and I brush my teeth before I put my clothes on.

Walking to the door I put my hair in a bun at the nape of my neck, but before I can open the door someone is knocking on it and I quickly open the door. I look at Gabe's smiling face and he asks me if I am ready.

"Well, let me see. I am awake, I am talking and I am dressed. Yep, I am ready." I lean towards Gabe and whisper, "The question is, is Jayce." Brent, Gabe and I laugh as we make our way down the hall.

"Goodmorning, Pumpkin." Mom is standing by the backdoor with Dad and Pops. I hug them one by one and Pops looks at my outfit, before he asks if I plan to train in that.

"No, Pops. The sweater comes off before I show your

Grandson what I am made of." He chuckles at my response and as he starts to walk away I jump on his back. He puts his arms under my knees and I place my chin on his shoulder, talking about the gardens in front of us.

The moment the training grounds come in to view I mutter "Fuck", there are a whole lot of Lycans there and I see Victor smile at me. I know he had something to do with this and I decide to embarrass him for getting this huge audience for my assessment.

*"Hunter, behave yourself."* I hear Mom say through our mind-link and I look at her with an innocent look on my face, before I turn towards Victor, "Vicie, you are going to pay for this."

Vincent bursts out in laughter, Mom starts giggling and Dad and Pops are chuckling as Victor stares at me. "Victor, what did you do to upset our Princess?" Jax asks him the moment they stop next to me and Pops.

I giggle at Jax referring to me as their Princess and I peck his cheek without letting go of Pops. While my family talks about my training I step away and start stretching as I slowly take in all the Lycans that have gathered around.

I see Lycans I met at the Pack and Lycans I met at the Palace, I just don't remember everybody's names. I met so many Lycans after we came here and I forgot most of their names, but I know that I will remember their names the second they are standing in front of me.

Chris, Peter and Adam have joined Victor and Vincent, they watch me stretch my muscles and even though I am straining my hearing I can't hear what they are talking about.

"Ladies and Gentlemen." I hear Dad's voice boom and everyone quiets down. "As most of you already know I found my second chance Mate, her name is Aspen." Mom is standing next to him and almost everyone starts cheering.

"She also has a Daughter, who happens to be a Lycan. Her name is Hunter, her Father is Marc and most of you know the story about her Father." There are a lot of Lycans growling, but none of them look angry at me or Mom.

"Hunter is a Royal, she shifted for the first time at the age of eleven and is a force to be reckoned with. Jayce has volunteered to assess if she should be placed in training with the youngsters her own age or that we have to change the rules for her.

Jayce wanted to assess her, because he fears that any other male might hurt his baby Sister." I growl in Jayce's direction at those words and Lycans around us start laughing. "Jayce, I don't think she likes you right now." One of them yells.

"Hunter and Jayce, are you ready?" Dad asks and I walk onto the training ground Jayce is waiting on. I see a smug look on his face and Justice growls in my head, "*This is going to be fun.*" I smile as I kick my sneakers off.

I turn my back on him as I grab the hem of my sweater and I wink at Pops as I pull it over my head. The Lycans that can see my front all gasp and I see a huge smile appear on Pops' face.

My Brothers are only seeing my back and are unable to see my abs, as I slowly turn around I hear gasps from every Lycan that sees my body. I smile at my Brothers as the four of them stare at me with open mouth and wide eyes.

"Ready, Jayce. I would like to get some breakfast and right now you are the one that is in between me and food. Not the best place to be." I say and I hear Lycans around me chuckle.

It takes him a few seconds to get himself in check and he walks over to me with a smirk on his face, "I hope you are ready, Little One. I sure am." He says and then he makes the mistake of turning his back on me.

I pull my knee up and kick forward, right in his crotch. I hear him roar as my foot connects and I quickly take a step back, as he turn towards me I land a roundhouse kick to his face.

He staggers backwards and I know that I can't give him time to recuperate, I jump up with my hand in a fist to punch him in the face on my way down. He falls down on one knee and I put my hand on his shoulder as I leap over him.

My right arm slides around his throat and I press my knee against his spine as I squeeze my arm tight around

his neck. With my left hand I grab my wrist to pull it as tight as I can and I feel his hands on my arm trying to pry it away, but I have no intention of letting go.

"Tap out or lose consciousness, your choice." I growl. Jayce slowly shakes his head and I wonder what he might have up his sleeve. I know he will try to get me under him and knock the wind out of me, but he won't succeed.

I feel it when he moves his right leg in a better position and I know it won't be long before he will try to make a move. His breathing becomes heavier as I keep the pressure on his throat, one of his hands releases my arm and I know it is time.

The moment I see his hand connect with his leg I bend through my other knee and with the knee against his spine I flip him over me as I let go of his neck. He slams face first on the ground as I roll out of his reach and jump back on my feet.

He lunges himself at me and I dive forward in to a head roll to make sure he can't get a hold of me. I let one of my feet connect with his shoulder as I feel his fist connecting with my face and Justice roars out loud.

I shake my head as I get to my feet and I see Jayce holding on to his shoulder, showing me that I hit it in the right spot. "Think you have seen enough, PJ." I say mockingly as I take a step towards him.

Pops is laughing his ass off as others just stare at the two of us and Dad tells us it has been enough. Mom

rushes over to me to check my face and I say, "Your Son needs your help more, I dislocated his shoulder." She doesn't waste time as she turns around to him and calls Victor over.

She tells him what to do and seconds later I hear Jayce roar as Mom puts his shoulder back in the right position. I walk over to Jayce and apologize for his shoulder. He grabs hold of me and pulls me in to a hug as he buries his face in my neck, making me giggle.

Dad sends both of us back to our rooms, so we can shower before breakfast and as I am standing in the bathroom I see a bruise forming on my cheek. Justice is looking mischievously at me before she whisper, "*Want to make Jayce feel bad?*" I am not sure what she means, until she retreats to the back of my mind.

"*Oh, Justice. That is not fair.*" I whine at her, I hate bruises and most of all if they are located somewhere on my face. She just chuckles as she keeps her back to me and I decide to shut her down for the time being.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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