

Hunter's P.O.V.

It's been almost a year since I moved out of the Palace and in that time I have not talked to my Brothers or Pops. After Pops came clean but refused to tell me who my Mate is, I told Mom and Dad I wanted to move to the Pack-house.

Grant and Brennon have been amazing and I love spending time with Christina, Derek and Daisy. Christy and Misty have become my best friends, they even sided with me when I told them why I moved out of the Palace.

Mom and Dad come and see me as often as they can, not once have they tried to convince me to come home and not once have they brought up my Brothers or Pops.

Emma and Ella moved with me and the Council Elders teaches us at the Pack-house. When we finally did get our classes on the Mate-bond, I was able to ask questions without getting angry and some of the things Elder Marcus said were things I needed to hear.

In two weeks the Harvest Moon will be here again and I know that Ella and Emma are hoping they will find their Mate, but we are not holding our breath. They turned eighteen two months ago and this will be their first time to be able to find their Mate.

I still get angry when I think about my Mate, he has spend another year away from me and I hate every day that he keeps it from me. I know I am underage and we can't have a Mate-bond until I am of age, but looking at Gabe and Brent I know we could have a bond forming.

A bond that will make our Mate-bond even stronger and more precious, I see it every time I watch Gabe and Brent together and I know I want that for myself. I just hate that my Mate can't see that and has decided to keep it hidden from me.

Mom and Dad have been keeping an eye on every unmated male at the Palace, but so far they have been unable to figure out who my Mate is and Pops still refuses to tell them.

This Harvest Moon will be a special one for the Royals and every Werewolf and Lycan, because Mom and Dad have decided that the King will finally come out of hiding.

For that reason and it being the first Harvest Moon for Ella and Emma, I have decided that I will attend and make peace with Pops. My Brothers are a different story, they still act like assholes towards Matt and Micha.

There for I will keep as far away from them as I can, Matt has a Mate and Micha is just a friend. Micha told me that they still growl or stare daggers at any male that mentions my name and I know some do it on purpose.

Jayce's P.O.V.

The door to my office opens and a smile spreads across my face as I see Hunter walk in, she looks gorgeous in her black skinny jeans and bright pink crop top. I love her combat boots as they make her legs look even longer.

I turn my chair as she walks around my desk and my heart skips a beat as my eyes land on my mark. She

smiles down at me and I feel my cock harden in my jeans.

She puts her hands on the armrests and leans forward to place her lips on mine, I cup her face as I pull her closer for a passionate kiss. Her lips part to accept my tongue, wrapping my tongue around hers.

Before she breaks the kiss she playfully bites my bottom lip and I growl in pleasure at her action. She slowly places kisses on my jaw and then makes her way down to my neck.

She sucks and licks on the mark on my neck, I feel my cock growing insanelly hard as she gently bites the mark and my head falls back against the back of the chair. My eyes never leave her as she slowly lowers herself on to her knees.

My breath hitches as her hands reach the waistband of my jeans and she slowly opens the button before she lowers the zipper. I growl the second her fingers touch my rock-hard cock and she frees it from its confinement.

She keeps her eyes locked with mine as she licks little lines on the head of my cock and I tangle my hands in her hair, gasping as I get sucked by my Princess. "Fuck, Princess.. That's it..." I mumble as she takes me deeper into her mouth.

My cock glides over her wet warm tongue, to the back of her throat. My cock starts throbbing as she start sucking my cock, moving up and down my shaft. My hips buck up as she sucks it hard into her mouth prodding against her

throat.

My hands push her head down on my cock as I get closer to my release, "Oh, Princess... Fuck, yes... Harder.." I moan as I close my eyes and that is when I come, shooting my load inside her mouth. She keeps my cock in her mouth, sucking and licking until it has softened.

I slowly open my eyes and I know I had another dream about Hunter, but something about the dream is bugging me. I don't understand what it is, but I know that if I give it time it will come to me.

My Brothers and I have become grumpy and cranky ever since she moved out of the Palace and we are forbidden to go to the Pack-house. Next week is the Harvest Moon and Dad mentioned that she will be here, because it will be the first Harvest Moon for Ella and Emma.

Colt hasn't been talking to me much since the day Pops told Dad and Aspen his part of our secret, Colt agrees with Pops and the only time I hear him is when he wants to make it know that we should tell Hunter.

Or when I feel the need for release and I go in search of a female, on those rare occasions he even fights me and somehow he always wins. Only for me to have an other very realistic dream about Hunter and shooting my cum in my sheets or pants.

*"You did this to us, you want to keep this a secret."* He growls and I know that he is right, but I don't know if I can make myself tell her. I get out of bed to take a shower, after which I get dressed and head to the dining-room in

our wing.

After breakfast we have a meeting with Dad and with another coffee in my hand I walk into his office. I sip on my coffee as I replay the scene from my dream in my head, looking at Hunter and the mark on her collarbone.

*"Colt, why isn't it further up? It should be in the crook of her neck."* We both go over every dream and we realize that we never saw her mark from this angle, not noticing it was out of place.

"Jayce, where the hell did you go?" Dad yells at me and I get pulled from my thoughts. I look from Dad to my Brothers and I know they won't let this rest. So, I tell them half a truth on what is bothering me, "I have been dreaming about my Mate, but this last one was a bit different.

I couldn't figure it out until just now, my mark was not in the right place. It was at the front on her collarbone, instead of in the crook of her neck." My brothers stare at me and Dad asks who she is.

"I don't know." I lie as I answer him. Dad looks out the window as we all sit there in silence and after a few minutes he says, "Only in the case of triplets and quadruplets will a mark be on a collarbone."

Because it doesn't make sense I ask him what this meeting is about, just so we can change the subject away from my dreams. He tells us he wants to talk about Hunter and I feel Colt perk up.

"Hunter is very upset that her Mate has chosen to keep quiet and Aspen and I have kept an eye on all the unmated males, even Gabe and Brent have watched them. So far we have been unable to find out who her Mate is

and frankly I wonder if who ever told Dad was telling the truth. There is no way he can go this long without even seeing her." He says and I know he is right; it is killing me that she is not close by. That I can't see her whenever I want.

*"You better tell her on the Harvest Moon or you might have to explain to your family why you no longer have a Lycan."* And with that Colt retreats so far back in to my head I can barely feel him.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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