

Hunter's P.O.V.

After lunch the hairdresser; Linda and makeup artist; Astrid walk in to help me get ready for tonight, both women tell me what they have come up with and I tell them I am okay with their ideas.

While Astrid pulls out everything she needs, Linda starts blow drying my hair and I close my eyes to let my mind wander. Justice and I have been trying to figure out what is going on with my Brothers.

We both know that male siblings are over-protective of their female siblings, but we feel that they are going overboard and we can't figure out why. Christy has an older Brother and even though he would watch unmated males that came close to her, he never growled at them.

I talked to other females here at the Pack-house and asked them how it was growing up with older Brothers, but none of them described their Brother's behavior like mine were showing.

A few weeks ago Misty had made a remark that had sent me into a fit of laughter, she had said maybe one of them was my Mate and Justice is rolling around in my head again.

After we had stopped laughing, Misty had asked me to seriously think about it as it was the only explanation she had left. Christy and I have talked about it, I have talked about it with Ella and Emma and we all came to the same conclusion; No.

Two days ago I asked Misty if she thought my Mate could have stayed away this long, I asked her if she thought he could have left me alone that first year and to both questions she answered No.

We talked for hours about it, just the five of us as the Pups were in school at the time and we kept going in circles. I had even admitted to the girls that I missed them and hated not being with them.

I am still going in circles when it comes to my Brothers and their behavior, but I am still not any closer to answering any of the questions I have. Linda pulls me from my thoughts as she says that she is done.

A few strands of hair hang around my face, while the top half of my hair is loosely braided around the back and the bottom half is hanging loose down my neck.

Astrid tells me to close my eyes so she can start on my make-up, this time Mom allowed me to get it done the way I wanted and I know that Astrid will keep my make-up light where she can.

Justice and I have been thinking about the best way to apologize to Pops, we know it is not his place to tell me who my Mate is. We also know that he only told us because of the way I reacted to his question.

I will just tell him that I understand it is not his story to tell and that time has shown me that he is right on not telling me. It doesn't mean that I like he won't tell me and I know he doesn't like keeping it from me.

When I was still living at the Palace I hated Jayce for growling at every unmated male that came close to me, I hated Jax for stepping between me and an unmated male and Jason and Justin for constantly telling me to wait for my Mate.

As if I would jump the first unmated male that showed interest, even though Justice and I both know they did it out of misplaced protectiveness. I believe it would have gotten worse over the past year, seeing the fact I am sixteen and there are females that have sex for the first time at this age.

If they had been here in the past year, I fear Jayce would have been growling from dawn till dusk and I fear Jax would have gone completely insane. There have been a lot of unmated males that asked me out or tried to get close to me.

They never got anywhere as I am only interested in my fated Mate and I am not yet able to find him. I might have even punched a few of them, when they couldn't take a hint and some have been called in to Brennon's office after that didn't work either.

Brennon was a last resort as he could threaten them, I know he eventually sent one male to the Palace and I think Pops dealt with him when he got there. I can picture in my head what that would have looked like as Pops is really protective of me.

Justice chuckles at the scene in my head and I smile back at her, *"I hope the guy didn't say anything inappropriate or Pops might have taken his head."* I say as

Astrid is tapping my shoulder.

"You were far in thought, Your Highness." She says and I tell her what I pictured in my head, making us all laugh. They know Pops and know he will do anything to protect me.

Astrid applied a light layer of foundation, which was more than enough for me. My eyes were surrounded with eyeliner and she used three tones of eyeshadow, the most prominent one a gold glitter.

My lips were the same shade as last time; caramel nude. I asked Misty to get me a new one as this one is nearly gone, I really love the color and the fact that it stay on for a long time.

Linda and Astrid say their goodbyes as Misty walks in with my dress. When Mom and Dad decided to announce the identity of the King, they told me I needed to wear a formal dress and I almost told Mom I wouldn't be attending.

I had asked Misty and Christy to go shopping with me and I told them what I had in mind, but after two shopping trips I had given up hope on finding my dress.

The day after our second shopping trip I was sitting near the pond and one of the Omega's asked me what was bothering me. I told her about not being able to find my dress and she asked me to describe to her what I was looking for, which I did in great detail.

She told me she would ask around about shops that

might have what I was looking for and she left me alone with my thoughts. Three hours later she came back and showed me a drawing she had made, it was the dress I had described to her.

Her Mother is a great seamstress and after getting some more information from me, she made the dress for me. She had a little trouble finding the right fabric, but with the help from Dad we succeeded in finding it.

Grant walks in with a black box in his hand and I know what is inside, the jewelry I will be wearing with my dress tonight. It contains a necklace and earrings, but no bracelet as I didn't want anything to take away the attention of my left wrist.

After months of begging Mom and Dad finally agreed to me getting a tattoo, they had been against it and I thought I would have to wait until I was of age before getting one.

That was until Drew let it slip that Dad had gotten one on his sixteenth birthday and I used that information to get Mom and Dad to agree on me getting a tattoo. I already knew what I wanted, but I didn't tell them.

Tonight everyone will see it for the first time as I have been hiding it ever since I got it. A mountain range all around my wrist with a Full Moon above it on my inner wrist, on the outside of my wrist is a howling Wolf above the mountain range.

I have been wearing long sleeves and bandages around it to make sure no one could take a peak. Those that take a

Chapter 335 Tribute

good, close look at it will see that it is a tribute to the three women that mean the world to my family.

In the mountain range on my inner wrist are the first letters of their names; above my index finger an R, above my middle finger an S and above my ring finger a J. Right under the mountain range the words *Never known, always in my heart.*

I have to fight the tears from rolling down as I place my hand on the bandage and I know one person that will be unable to keep the tears from flowing tonight.

Misty holds the dress for me as Christy helps me to step in to it and she zips me up once it is in place. Misty puts the necklace on and after that I put in the earrings.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!

Commented [Ma1]: