

Hunter's P.O.V.

"You have a tattoo, since when?" Jayce asks and I tell him I got it a couple of weeks ago, after I finally was able to convince Mom and Dad to let me get one. "They didn't want me to get one, that was until I found out that Dad got one on his sixteenth birthday." I say with a smirk on my face.

"Are you going to show me what you got?" Mom asks and I slowly remove the bandage as she sits down on her knees in front of me. Pops sits down on the armrest and Dad sits down on the coffee table behind Mom.

Once the bandage is gone I hear my Mom gasp as she holds my hand, she turns my wrist one way and then the other way. She keeps repeating it for a few minutes and tells me it looks amazing.

My Brothers watch my wrist as well and each of them tell me it suits me, Pops asks if he can take a look at it. I turn in the chair and stretch my arm towards him, he turns my wrist as his eyes stare at the writing.

I see his eyes going over the mountains and then it registers, his eyes filling with tears as he pulls me into his arms. "Thank you, Princess." He whispers into my ear.

"Princess, can you explain this to me?" Dad asks and I turn back towards Mom and Dad. I hold out my wrist and point at the image on top of the mountain range and ask him what he sees. "A howling Wolf." He says.

I nod my head as I turn my arm and show him the inside

of my wrist, Justin grabs it to pull it towards him. "Never known, always in my heart." He whispers and he bends down to have a closer look.

As he points at each letter he says them out loud "R.. S.. J.." no one says a word as they stare at my wrist and I see tears in Justin's eyes as he looks up at me. "This is the most amazing thing I have ever seen, Princess. Thank you." He whispers as he kisses the inside of my wrist.

His lips on my wrist makes me feel strange and I am not sure what I should do. I smile at him and tell him I thought really hard about what I wanted, what I wanted it to represent. I tell him the tattoo artist helped me with the design and how to integrate the letters.

As I talk Jax walks over to look at the tattoo a little better and he has a smile on his face. "Justin is right, it is amazing." Before he can say anything else Martha walks in to tell us that dinner is ready and Jax leads me to the dining-room with his hand on my lower back.

It is not the first time he has done it, but it is the first time it seems to feel different to me and for the second time tonight I am not sure what to think or do. During dinner my mind keeps wandering to the feeling both Justin and Jax gave me.

It didn't make me feel uncomfortable or awkward, it just felt strange and I try to remember if I ever felt like this with anyone else. Luckily Justice is right there with me or I would have to explain why I am not paying attention.

Even though my mind is running a hundred miles an hour I am able to answer any question directed at me. I don't recall feeling this way about anyone I spent time with over the past year and I start digging even deeper into my mind.

By the time dinner is over I have realized that only my Brothers give me that feeling and I am able to relax, knowing that it only happens with them. So I guess it is something between siblings and I push the thought of missing something to the back of my head.

When it is time for the Harvest Moon party to start Elder Marcus walks up the stage, he will be the one to announce the presence of the King and his family. Tonight will be the first time that the world will know that there is an entire Royal Family.

A part of me feels sorry for Jayce, because after tonight even more unmated females will start to hound him and I am sure that will go for my other Brothers as well. *"Don't sell yourself short."* Justice says and I growl out loud at the idea of someone hitting on me for my title.

"What is wrong, Princess?" Jason asks as he puts his hand on my shoulder, making me jump back and I collide with Jayce. He grabs my waist before I can lose my balance and everyone is looking at me.

"I.. I.." I stutter as I try to get a grip on my feelings. I step away from Jayce as I steady my breathing and once I know I can speak without getting my tongue in a twist, I turn back around.

"I was actually feeling sorry for Jayce, knowing what will happen after tonight." I hear Jayce growl and his face is contorted. "I know that the same will go for the others, but Justice was kind enough to point out that that will also apply to me." Making me growl again and as I look at Jayce we both start laughing.

Pops is holding on to his stomach and Mom hides her face in Dad's chest, but we can all hear her laugh. "Dad, we might need more security cameras around the Place." Jax manages to say and I stare at him dumbfounded.

"Princess, not for you. It is to make sure you don't kill anyone and maybe a tiny bit for my amusement." He says and I start laughing again, even though I have been gone for a year I haven't changed in that department.

Pops offers to watch the cameras as he would like to see his Grandpups trying to hide from the unwanted attention and I don't know who to hate more at the moment. Mom asks him to warn her if the show is good and that she will bring the popcorn.

My eyes widen as I hear Jason say, "Mom, don't encourage him. He is annoying as it is, you cheering him on will only make it worse." Dad is laughing his ass off as he tells me through the mind-link that they all call her Mom.

"Oh, Baby. Don't worry, I will make sure he won't tease you with what we see." Mom responds, but the look in her eyes tells me this isn't over yet. "I am perfectly capable of doing that myself." She finishes and I grab hold of Justin as the laughter starts to unbalance me.

We lean against each other and every time we are about to settle down, just looking at someone sends us of the deep end all over again. Elder Marcus is able to pull us out of our laughing fit as he asks if we are ready.

"As if it matters if we are not ready." I hear Justin mumble next to me and I nudge him with my shoulder before I link my arm through his. "*Something has changed.*" Justice says in my head.

*"Maybe Mom threatening them worked or maybe they finally realize that their behavior has alienated me from the family."* I respond, but Justice tells me that she is not sure if that is the answer. I know that Justin will not let me fall, so I am capable of letting my mind wander.

Justice and I still don't have an answer, when Justin pulls me from my thoughts as he tells me to mind my step and I see we are at the back of the stage. I am starting to get nervous as Elder Marcus motions the crowd to sit down.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, as you know there will be an announcement made this evening and I know you have all speculated on what that might be. King Edward was known and loved by all of you, but there were those that wanted his position.

They even went as far as trying to kidnap his heir and you all know that his Mate did not survive that attempt, however his Son did." The crowd starts murmuring. "King Edward decided to keep the survival of his Son a secret and until this day no one has known who he is.

Every member living on Palace grounds was ordered to

keep his identity to themselves, they were also ordered to keep his Mate and Pups a secret." The crowd goes quiet and I can see that some are staring at one and other.

"Tonight that order will be broken as the King and his second chance Mate have decided it is time for you all to know their Rulers. A lot of you have actually met the King over the years without knowing, he is no stranger to the world and is very well respected.

Ladies and Gentlemen, without further ado; King Daniel and Queen Aspen." Dad walks up on the stage with Mom next to him and the crowd erupts in cheers and applause.

They stand there as everyone gets up out of their seats and I feel proud of my Mom for standing up straight next to Dad. I know there was a time she would have hated this kind of attention.



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