

Justin's P.O.V.

It's been a week since she walked out on us and everyone stays clear of us, we are all in a foul mood with no one else to blame but ourselves.

Even Mom and Dad stay clear of us and Pops spends most of his time with Papa as they drive Mom up the wall. Both men are determent to find their second chance Mate, if Debra ever accepts Papa's rejection.

So far she has refused to accept it and I have a feeling that she will never accept it, she is a very vindictive woman. Mom is nothing like her at all and I know that Hunter can hold a crutch, but she will never act like her Grandmother.

I am glad we have found something to keep us occupied with or we would all be going bat shit crazy. Once we decided were we wanted to live and which rooms we had to rebuild to one room for all of us, we cleared those rooms out.

We asked one of our contractors which walls could be taken out and which were retaining walls, because we couldn't take down an entire retaining wall without causing a lot of damage. He helped us to figure out how much of the retaining walls had to stay in place to benefit the design of the inside of the room.

We practically lived on the top floor now and Jayce was the only one that would leave it in the morning to do his paperwork, the rest of us only left if we had no other choice. We had taken out every piece of furniture that

was still up there.

Most of it wasn't our taste or Hunter's taste and Dad told us to do with it as we pleased. He and Mom didn't know exactly what we were doing, but I think they were glad that we bothered others as less as possible.

Every time we came across something we were unsure of, we would sent a picture to Mom or Dad and we would go with their suggestion on it. Our bedroom was stripped and the walls were done. Most of the room were now empty and we could get started on the living-room and kitchen.

Hunter's P.O.V.

I spend my morning with Nanna, Grandpa and Uncle Drake, talking about what ever came to mind and I really enjoy these moments. I have seen Debra only twice since I got here and it is enough to last me a lifetime, that woman is getting on my nerves with her looks at Uncle Drake.

I have two more chapters in my first study book and then I will have to make a decision, will I go home for a few days or continue with my travels. Max has been amazing, just like Matt and Victor as the three of them keep telling me that my Mates won't be able to keep me at the Palace.

Papa has told Uncle Drake that they spend most their time on the top floor of our wing and that his best guess is that they are remodeling it for us, but that he can't be one hundred percent sure as they have sealed it off to

everyone.

Lunch is spend with Aunt Mara and Uncle Luke who are expecting their first Pup. I ask Uncle Luke what he thinks of Debra and he nearly chokes on his omelet with ham and cheese. "Hunter, I don't think that is a subject to be discussed while eating, someone might lose their appetite." He mumbles.

I look around the table and see that he is the only one still eating. I look at Aunt Mara with a huge grin on my face, she shakes her head as I pull his plate from under his nose, "I think we are all done, Uncle Luke." I say as I shove the last piece of his omelet in my mouth.

I learn that Aunt Mara tried real hard to involve Debra into Pack activities and did her best to get her to join family dinners, but no matter what Debra had ignored every attempt Aunt Mara made to include her.

Uncle Luke asks me when I spoke to Mom or any of the others for the last time and his jaw drops when I tell him that I have not contacted any of them. "Hunter, your Mom must be worried about you. And what about your Mates, they must be going crazy." He responds and I tell him that I hope they do, shocking the hell out of him.

So I tell him about the conversation we had over a year ago and when I am finished he stares at the table, not saying a word as I can see his eyes chance color over and over again. I get up out of my seat and walk around the table to stand behind him, I put my arms around him to try to calm him.

It takes both me and Aunt Mara a little while to calm him and his Lycan, but we are finally able to. Uncle Luke tells me that he understands my reaction, but that he hopes that I will do nothing rash.

"Uncle Luke, to make sure I did nothing I might have regretted someday I left. I have a short fuse when it comes to certain things and I know that I need to let this settle. My Brothers were raised with the same believes as most Lycans and Werewolves.

Out of protocol no one tells an underaged Lycan or Werewolf that they are Mates, because everyone wants a Lycan or Werewolf to experience the Harvest Moon to the fullest. There are however two things no one takes into consideration. The one that knows has to live with the unanswered Mate-bond until the next Harvest Moon.

The one that is underage doesn't get a chance to get to know his or her Mate and both don't get the chance to form a bond that will make them much stronger. Beta Brent and Gamma Gabe made that bond over the years and when they finally found each other they already knew enough about the other.

They knew the other's strength and weakness, they knew the other's likes and dislikes and usually they know what they other is planning just by looking at him. Let me tell you, that it is creepy at times.

My Mates took that from me, even though they knew how I felt about it. But as I said there are two things that aren't considered, the worst part is that their Lycans and Wolves don't get a say in this. Justice hates the fact that

my Mates kept her from her Mates as well, we both wonder how their Lycans are feeling about this." I have been walking back and forth as I spoke my mind.

Uncle Luke has calmed down and he tells me that he understands both sides of this. We talk about it for another hour and then I tell them that I have to get back to my studies, "Two more chapters and then I am done with this book. Lets just hope that I am capable of finishing my studies without finding to many hidden Laws."

Uncle Drake tells Aunt Mara and Uncle Luke he will explain my remark and he tells me to get on with my studies. I sit down on the front porch again as I have done every day since I got here and I open my laptop and book to get started.

Two hours later I am staring at the screen of my laptop, I don't seem to be able to comprehend the message on my screen and my eyes start to shift between my laptop and my book. My book still has one more chapter, but according to the message on my screen I just finished my first class.

I pick up the book to see if the remaining pages are some sort of resume from all the chapters, but after reading the first two lines I know that it is not a resume of the book. It is a complete chapter on rejection after marking and mating.

It is something that is not done often, but I can see that there might be some circumstances where someone might want to reject their Mate after they are marked and

mated. The chapter starts out with the explanation that it is a painful process and shouldn't be considered lightly.

It doesn't have to be a mutual decision and they don't have to be in the same room, but they have to be within a certain distance of one and other for the bond to be broken. If one decides not to accept the rejection the bond won't be broken, but they can't ask for a trial-period.

If the rejection is not accepted the rejector has to wait five years before they can seek help from the Council or a Royal to break it with a command. There has to be a legitimate reason for breaking the bond, before the Council or a Royal are allowed to command the rejected to accept the rejection.

My jaw drops as I read through it all and Justice has an evil grin on her face as we see Debra walking by. I hope that the reasons for asking a Royal's help are reasons Papa can use to finally break the Mate-bond with her.

"Victor, how about the question I asked you regarding my book?" I ask, knowing that Victor is only a few steps away from me. He tells me that he doesn't have an answer yet, but that he hopes to be able to answer it today.

"Why do you ask, Princess?" I hear Matt ask from my other side and as I turn around I start to smile. "Because whoever is responsible for this is in big trouble." I answer him, but I don't tell them why.

I need to finish this chapter and see if there is anything I can do for Papa.