

Max's P.O.V.

That Cousin of mine can be annoying as hell, she really takes after Uncle Drake and Uncle Thomas. I had seen the message on her laptop, but I could also see that her book wasn't finished yet and that raised a few questions.

From time to time she asks Victor if he has an answer yet, but every time he has to disappoint her and I can see that she is getting agitated. Matt explained to me what she had asked Victor about and I know that who ever is responsible can better start running.

Matt and I are out of hearing range and I tell him to inform Victor of the fact that something is wrong. "He better have that answer for her soon or she is going to bite his head off. I don't know what she figured out, but whatever it is she isn't too happy with it."

Before Hunter can ask Victor again Nanna walks out and tells us that dinner is ready, I hope it will give Victor enough time to find the answer that she is looking for.

During dinner we talk about everything and nothing, it is a very comfortable feeling having her here and I hope I get to enjoy her company a lot. She is smart and funny, she is not afraid to speak her mind and she can be annoying as hell. I really love my Cousin and I am glad that Uncle Thomas has his family back.

Victor gets Hunter's attention as he holds his phone in front of her and a nod from Matt tells me that she has finally gotten her answer. The look on her face changes to one I have seen on Uncle Drake's face and I gulp as I

stare at her, making Nanna take a good look at her as well.

"Looks like there are clouds on the horizon for someone by the look on your face, Princess." Nanna says and when Hunter looks at Nanna we all mutter "Fuck", because Nanna is right, there is hell to pay for someone.

I pity the poor bastard that got in Hunter's way, but I also know I want front row seats to that shitshow. Grandpa starts to laugh and Uncle Drake asks if he lost his mind, "No, I didn't. That is the exact same look you give when someone has crossed a line with you and that usually ends with a dead body."

We agree with Grandpa on that and for a moment it looks like Uncle Drake wants to object, but he just shrugs his shoulders. Apparently he realizes that we are right and decides not to comment.

"Uncle Drake, I will be leaving in the morning. I have something to take care of at the Palace and I might need Max and Matt to start digging a grave." She says with an evil smirk on her face and we all start laughing at her words.

She doesn't want to tell us what this is all about and after a few minutes we give up trying to get answers from her, knowing she will not give them to us. However something tells me that she will change the future for a lot of people and I know that she will always do what is best for others.

My Cousin will make a great Queen one day and I can't

wait to meet her Mates to tell them they better treat her right.

Hunter's P.O.V.

After dinner I contact Elder Marcus and ask him what he knows about Elder Cedrick. The more I hear about the guy the more I start fuming and I tell Elder Marcus I want all the Council Elders at the Palace by five in the afternoon the next day.

"No exceptions, Elder Marcus. All of them better be there or you will all pay." I growl before I disconnect the call and I know he will make sure that everyone is there. I ask Victor what time we have to leave if we want to be at the Palace just before breakfast.

Uncle Drake has arranged our transportation and before we turn in for the night Victor and Matt have put our luggage in the trunk. Max will be staying at the Pack-house as well and his bags are in the trunk already too.

Nanna and Grandpa hate to see me go, but I promised I would call them every night until they would get sick and tired of it. Uncle Drake tells me to call him when I have reached the Palace and to let him know when I will start my travels for my studies.

"Yeah, right. Nosy Parker over there will send you my itinerary to moment he has it." I say as I point at Max over my shoulder. Max fakes ignorance at my remark and Uncle Drake chuckles as he realizes I am aware of what he asked of Max.

I know Uncle Drake wants me to be safe and I know he will ask his allies to keep an eye on me during my travels. I can't blame him for worrying, we all know what Debra did to my family and I am surprised she is still breathing.

I hug Uncle Drake as I say, "I love you, Uncle Drake. Thank you for caring, thank you for looking out for me. I promise Max will send you everything you need to know." He hugs me back and thanks me for being a part of his life.

We both wish I had been a part of his life from the start, but we both know that things happen for a reason and neither one of us is willing to question the Goddess. Uncle Drake walks me up to my room and I love the feel of comfort he provides me with, I am glad I found out I have a whole family out there.

"Uncle Drake, will you tuck me in?" I ask him as we get to my room and I see a huge smile on his face. He stares out of the window while I put on one of his shirts, he told me to wear it so I didn't have to pack up anything in the morning.

I crawl into bed as he walks towards me, he sits down next to me and pulls me into his arms. My head is on his chest as his right hand runs up and down my back, I inhale his scent with every breath and slowly my eyes close until I am asleep.

When I wake in the morning I smile, because I still feel Uncle Drake's arms around me and I snuggle into his side just a little deeper. "Goodmorning, Princess. Are you ready to head home?" He asks and I know what he

means with that question.

A part of me doesn't want to go home, afraid my Mates might try to stop me from my studies and the other part wants to go home. It is the part that understands that this hasn't been easy for them either and Justice and I have missed the men we saw the night of the Harvest Moon.

They were different from the men that drove us from the Palace, it was as if they had been completely different from the men we knew when we moved into the Palace. *"They have used the past year to learn from their mistakes. Or Mom threatened them in one way or the other."*

Justice makes me giggle as she reminds me of Mom and her ability to scare the shit out of people when they least expect it. Mom acts and looks kind and friendly, but that changes the moment you cross a line with her and then the monster comes out.

Don't tell Mom that Justice and I call her that, she might just lock us in our room for it. We haven't seen that side of Mom often, but every time we have it was not directed at us and I hope I am never on the receiving end of it. It can terrify even the toughest of Lycans and Werewolves.

I tell Uncle Drake why I was giggling and he tells me that he hopes he will never be on the receiving end either, "I think she takes after her Father and Grandfather." He mumbles.

It is quiet outside the Pack-house as we make our way over to the SUV, the only ones to see us off is immediate



family and the Guards that were informed by Uncle Drake about our departure. He thought it was wise not to inform to many people that we would be leaving.

I see that the SUV is the brand and model I told Nanna I wanted for my birthday, but Mom had thought it was not necessary as Dad has a fleet of SUVs at the Palace. It is a dark blue SUV that can seat six people with ease and there will be room to spare.

Uncle Drake dangles the keys in front of me and I promise him his SUV while he returned to him in one piece. "Princess, it is all yours." He says and I squeal as I jump into his arms and hug him tight. "Thank you, Uncle Drake. I will take good care of it." I say as I take the keys from him.

Victor and Matt stare at him and Max asks why he didn't get a car from Uncle Drake, "Because you have gotten just about everything your entire life. I have been able to look after you for as long as you have been breathing. Just let me spoil her and annoy her Mother just a little." He says.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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