

Hunter's P.O.V.

I wake up breathing heavily and feeling frustrated, my Mates are still asleep and as I watch them I see their cocks grow. Slowly my dream comes back to me and I know that my face is a few different shades of red, thinking of what they were doing in my dream.

I quickly and quietly get out of bed, finding a bucket in the corner of the room and I quickly make my way over to the bathroom. I turn on the faucet to cold and wait until I feel that the water is really cold, before I fill it up.

I sneak back into the room, but my Mates are still fast asleep and I giggle as I get ready to give them a rude awakening. As they are trying to figure out what happened and why, Justice points out that the sheets look like tents and I burst out in laughter.

I have to sit down the moment she says "*Tent paradise*" and I barely manage to get those words out. I see them looking down and Justice and I are both rolling around as my Mates join us in laughter.

Mom finds us laughing our asses off and she gives me a very confused look. Jayce jumps from the bed to put his hand in front of my mouth and I start laughing even harder as I realize he feared I might tell Mom why we are laughing.

He doesn't have to worry about that, because I have no intention of including my Mom and to tell you the truth I don't think I could get the words out of my mouth. So they are safe from her wrath, I am not telling her what

happened.

Mom shakes her head as she tells us that breakfast is ready and that she expects us downstairs in fifteen minutes. Jayce removes his hand once she has closed the door behind her and when I hear her walking down the stairs I turn towards Jayce.

"How the hell do you think I could get the words out of my mouth to tell her what happened? I don't think I would be able to say it to you and you were there, PJ." I mumble and I feel my cheeks burn with embarrassment.

He puts his index finger under my chin and forces me to look up at him. He slowly lowers his head and my heart skips a beat, just before his lips touch mine. His hands cup my face and he traces my bottom lip with his tongue. I gasp at the feeling and he lets his tongue slide into my mouth.

Slowly my eyes close as I enjoy the feeling of his tongue against mine, I slide my hands up his bare chest and he groans as my fingers slide over his nipples. My hands stop their upward travel and I gently press my index and middle finger together, catching his nipples between them.

His breathing becomes heavy as I repeat the movement, he grabs my wrists as he breaks the kiss and looks straight into my eyes. "That is very dangerous, Princess. Don't do that again." He says, before my head gets turned to the left.

Jason is there on his knees and I lean forward to

welcome the touch of his lips on mine, by the time he is done I am breathing heavily. Jax picks me up bridal-style and sits down on the bed with me, "Now it is my turn, Princess." He says and slams his lips to mine, pulling my head back to deepen the kiss.

Justin breaks us up by saying that I have less than ten minutes to get ready and I race off to the bathroom. I grab my toothbrush and as I start brushing my teeth I see my baby blue three-pieced sweatsuit with underwear lying on the counter.

Once I am done I only have a few minutes left before we have to be downstairs, the second my eyes land on Justin in the doorway I know I need to taste his lips. I don't think about it twice and jump into his arms, slamming my lips to his.

He keeps kissing me as he walks towards the door with me in his arms, Jax opens the door for us while Jason walks in front of us. Jayce and Jax follow right behind us and at the top of the stairs Justin breaks the kiss.

I hate that he does it, but I know he wants to get down them in one piece and without dropping me. I bury my face in his neck as I hold on tight, I love being this close to one of my Mates and I know that I will never get tired of doing it.

The further down the stairs we go the louder the chatter from the dining-room becomes and I know that everyone is already awake. I hear Max's voice coming from the kitchen and he and Martha have a discussion on how to make the best omelet.

I smile as I listen to the voices that drift towards me from the dining-room, Mom has an argument with Uncle Drake about my SUV and the fact that he is not allowed to spoil me. I hear Justin chuckle and I know he heard Mom's warning as well.

"You may be the Queen, but when it comes to my family I make the decisions. I will spoil her every change I get and there is nothing you can do to stop me." I hear Uncle Drake say and I giggle as I imagine the look on Mom's face.

I turn my head to look at Mom and Uncle Drake as we walk into the dining-room and Papa says "Sweetheart, the two of you should have been a part of our family all these years. We all know why you weren't and I will always regret that, even though I know it wasn't my fault.

She is my Granddaughter and I have to agree with Drake on this, we will spoil her every change we get. Not to try and make up for the past, but just because we can and I will enjoy every minute of it." Mom shakes her head and I know that she will object as little as she can.

She will make sure they don't over do it, but as long as it isn't to extravagant she will allow it. From time to time she will object just to make sure they understand that it is not necessary and I know that Mom will love those moments.

Dad watches the exchange between Mom on one side and Papa without Uncle Drake on the other side. He pulls Mom onto his lap before he says "You know that you can not win from those two, especially not if Hunter sides

with them." I giggle as Mom pouts at Dad and Justin places me on Jax's lap before he sits down in his own seat.

Mom asks me how I slept and I reply, "In a bed." Jax buries his face in my hair as Uncle Drake chokes on his coffee and I see Jason and Jayce staring at their plates. "Looking at it won't put food on it." I say teasingly and Jax snorts behind me.

Pops turns to Papa and tells him that he is right, that I am in a league of my own and Papa looks at me with a huge smile on his face. Spending time with Nanna made me see that I take after her when it comes to speaking my mind.

There is a difference between me and Nanna though, she has learned when to bite her tongue and I still have a lot of growing up to do before I am there. There is one thing I did learn from Nanna and that is if I have something to say I have to speak up.

After breakfast Jason and Justin get called away by the Council and an hour later they return to the Palace, the look on their face not predicting much good. "Sorry, Princess. We have an assignment, we will be leaving shortly after lunch." Justin says.

I put the book I was reading down and get up to walk over to Justin, "There is nothing to be sorry for, this is your job and I would be upset if you would try to talk your way out of it. I will be here for a few days more and I hope the two of you will not rush your job to get back here quickly.

I need you to do your job as you have always done, this is the way you help those that can't help themselves for what ever reason. Together we will make this world a little better, day by day." I say as I look into his eyes and then I lean forward to kiss him.

As our lips touch Jason steps closer to my back and I moan as I feel his lips on my neck. I like the way they make me feel and for a moment I wish I was old enough, but it is gone quickly as I realize I will get another bond with my Mates first.

Normally that bond grows as we learn to life together, to love one and other and get to know the other in a way you will never know another ever again. Mom and Dad are a good example of that, they didn't know anything about one and other and they had to learn what makes the other tick.

They are still learning about the other, Mom found out that Dad loves his comic books and the older they are the more he cherishes them. She had found his collection and decided to take a look at them, not a good idea if you ask me.

I was with her when it happened and I laughed my ass off as Dad rushed into the room, telling her to be gentle with them. Yes, he actually used the word gentle as if they were made out of porcelain and once he started explaining that they were priceless even Mom started to laugh.

It also gave me a great idea for his birthday and when I told Mom she was on board immediately, I even got Ella

and Emma to help me. Emma's Brother had gotten a hold of a lot of common comics books and we had shredded them to pieces.

I knew where he got his comics from and had contacted them to ask if there was a particular comic he still wanted. They had an entire list and they helped me locate the rarest on his list, it was expensive but worth the price.

GeeGee had helped me with the purchase and he had personally collected the comic from its previous owner. BeeBee had made a wooden case to make sure the comic would not get destroyed.

Matt and Micha had asked some people they knew for some chickens and after we had thrown the shredded comics around and on his desk we released the chickens. We also put up some cameras as we wanted to see the look on his face.

I can guarantee you that if any of us had been caught in that office, there would have been a funeral. He was furious to say the least and he was running his hands through the pieces of paper, until his hands had found the wooden case.

I had stuck a note to it saying "*They are safe.*" and that is when he really blew. Apparently Dad loves pranks and practical jokes as long as he is not involved, we had a blast watching him. When he stormed out of his office he had left the wooden case behind and it didn't take long for him to burst in to the living-room.

Finding me and Mom laughing our asses off, while I pointed towards the boxes containing his comics and when Mom and I saw the relief on his face we laughed even harder. Martha brought the wooden case into the living-room and I asked Dad to open it.

He squealed like a little kid when he saw what was in it and he instantly forgot that he was angry.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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