

Hunter's P.O.V.

After lunch I tell Jayce I need to take a nap, because I am still exhausted from hearing every recommendation and to come to a decision on which to use.

I slowly wake up with the realization that somehow during my nap I crawled onto one of my Mates and by his breathing I can tell that he is awake, just as my other Mates. "Hello, PJs." I say in a still sleepy voice and in unison they say, "Hello, Princess."

Knowing what the rest of the day brings I wrap myself tighter around Justin, which makes him chuckle as he probably understands why I am reluctant to get out of bed and to emphasize my reluctance I pull the covers over both our heads. "Leave me in here." I mumble as someone tries to take the covers down.

"Princess, you cannot neglect your duties, just because you do not like it. We all have to do things in life we don't want to, like not telling you that you are our Mate. We wanted to, each and every one of us, but we were not allowed to." Justin says as he pulls me a little tighter to his chest.

I growl softly because I know that he is right, I still hold on to the covers as I mumble, "Fine, five more minutes." I can hear the others move around the room, but I refuse to lower the covers or to release the hold I have on Justin.

"Okay, Princess. Your five minutes are up." Jax growls near my head and in annoyance I swat my hand up, only

to hit him a lot harder than I intended to do. "Damn, woman. There go my good looks." He growls and I burst out in laughter.

I get off of Justin's chest and pull Jax in my arms, "Sorry, Jax. I didn't mean to hit you so hard." I whisper in his ear as I straddle his lap and I almost jump out of his lap as I feel his raging hard-on against my core. He grabs my hips to pull me back down and grinds his hips, making me moan at the pressure against my clit.

He moves my hips against his and I moan softly against his ear, which makes him groan in return. I start to move my hips as he kisses my neck, I push down harder on his cock and his hips buck up towards me. We start moving faster as heat travels through my body and only moments later I shatter into a million pieces.

As my breathing starts to slow down I am aware of two things, for one my other Mates are not in the room anymore and for two Jax still has a raging hard-on. I know how to take care of that and I actually like doing it, so I slowly get off his lap to get on my knees between his legs.

Jax's P.O.V.

The moment I feel her move of my lap Brick starts howling in my head and we both hope she is going to do what we want her to do. Slowly she wraps her hand around my throbbing cock and I can feel it twitching in her hand.

She lets the tip of my cock slide into the heat of her

mouth and Brick pushes forward to take control, "That's it, Princess.. take me deeper." He growls as he gently pushes her head down and she slowly moves her head down, taking my cock as deep as she can into her mouth.

As she is bobbing her head up and down Brick tangles a hand in her hair to guide her up and down my cock, sucking harder every time she moves her head up. We start rocking our hips, fucking her mouth just a little bit as we both pick up the pace.

"I want to feel you sucking every last drop out of my cock, Princess." Brock growls and as she starts sucking harder my balls start to tighten. Brick pulls her off him and lays her down on the bed, "I want to see my cum slide down your throat, open up, Princess." He says as he places himself above her head.

He only has to move his hand up and down once, before thick gobs of cum shoot out of our cock and we watch as it glides down her tongue. She swallows every last drop as she closes her mouth around my cock.

Brick gives me back control as she gets up of the floor and sits down on my lap, I grab her face to devour her lips. I don't care that I can taste myself on her, hell I will probably end up tasting one of my Brothers one day and it doesn't bother me as much as I thought it would.

I break the kiss to catch my breath and tell her we should probably get ready for dinner, she slowly nods her head. I know that like most Werewolves and Lycans she doesn't like to be responsible for someone's death, but

sometimes it is the only logical thing to do.

If someone followed a plan for years with the knowledge of taking a life in the end and they didn't change their mind or plan along the way, than they will not stop at taking one life. They will take a second and a third if it is necessary to keep what they were after.

I have seen it happen throughout my life and taking their lives was the only solution. It will never become easy to sentence someone to death, but she will learn it is a part of her duties as a Royal and that will increase when she becomes our Queen.

Hunter's P.O.V.

Justice keeps telling me I have no other choice than sentencing them to death, I know I have no other choice as they would not give up on killing Alpha Quinten and Frank and I need to make sure that they don't get a chance to ever try it again.

I had texted Uncle Drake when we were going through the advices on their punishment and he had replied immediately that he would take care of everything, now all I needed to do was wait for Uncle Drake to show up.

He told me he would be coming himself as he needed to see his Sister again in the flesh and I wouldn't be surprised if the rest of the family decided to tag along. I feel Jax put his arm around my shoulder as he asks where my mind went.

"Sorry, PJ. I can't risk ruining a surprise, you will find out

soon enough and you will really enjoy it, I think." His face becomes concerned at my last words and Justice is laughing her ass off in my head as we slowly walk down the stairs.

Jason sees the expression on Jax' face and asks him what happened as I walk into the dining room to grab some dinner, I hear my Mates talking as I sit down next to Aunt Sasha. Pops and Papa are looking after the Pups, while Aunt Sasha and Uncle Todd are talking to Alpha Quinten and Frank.

I listen to the conversations around me and to my surprise no one is talking about the upcoming event this evening. Justin sits down next to me as he kisses my cheek and I see a few females give me dirty looks as Jax sits down next to me, giving me a kiss on the tip of my nose.

One of the females has the audacity to growl at their display of affection and I know if they keep it up I might open my yap and give them a piece of my mind. However, I forgot for a moment I have Cousin Max with me and I see him walk towards the females as he asks, "Ladies, can you explain something to me?"

One of the females tells him to ask whatever he wants as she lets her eyes glide up and down his body. "Why is it that females, like yourselves, can't wait for their fated Mate? Why do you feel the need to sleep around with a male that is not your Mate?"

Why isn't your Wolf stopping you from acting like idiots? Why didn't your parents raise you better?" Before he can

shoot even more questions in their direction I yell, "Max, we get the picture. You don't like females that don't safe themselves for their Mate and you know that the Princes feel the same way.

I think it is safe to say that most in the dining room feel the same way, so sit your ass down and stuff some food in your mouth. At least then I can enjoy the peace and quiet." Making my Mates laugh, while Max pouts as he walks back to his seat.

Jayce places a plate of food in front of me and the females are once again staring at me. Justice is getting annoyed with their behavior and I have to do my best to control her as she tries to push forward. "*Calm down, Princess.*" Jax says through the mind-link, "*Tell Justice that, she is pissed off.*" I reply.

I dig into the food in front of me and soon my entire plate is empty. I get up for seconds as I hear gasps from the females and I turn my head towards them as I step away from the table, making my way over to the breakfast buffet.

"Who the hell does she think she is? I will show her that she is not woman enough to handle a male like one of the Princes." One of the females mumbles and I burst out in laughter as Justice tries to push forward again. "*Justice, calm down.*" I growl at her and I nearly drop my plate as I hear her say, "*I need one of my Mates.*"

Jayce is by my side quickly as I slow my steps and I know that they know me well enough to know that something is up with me. Justice allows me to finish my

food on the condition I tell Jayce that Justice needs Colt and I know that everyone can see every shade of red cross my face.

*"What is it, Princess?"* I hear Colt ask in my head and I fear I might turn the deepest shade of red if I tell him, but I promised Justice I would, *"Justice needs you."* I say quickly as I keep my eyes on my food, afraid to see the look in his eyes.

The moment I finish my food and coffee Jayce lifts me out of my chair bridal-style and hurries up the stairs and I know he told my other Mates what I had told him through the mind-link.



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