

Daniel's P.O.V.

Aspen and I are lying in bed, but neither one of us is able to fall asleep and I think it might take us a little while to actually fall asleep. Hunter has given us all a lot to think about and I know we will not be the only ones that have trouble falling asleep.

"I am so proud of our Pups. They knew they had the Law on their side, but still they decided not to act on it and wait until this Law is correctly in place." Aspen whispers and I completely agree with her. "I don't understand why someone would want to hide this."

Aspen looks at me as she mumbles those words and I tell her we will ask Hunter in the morning about it, "Maybe she has an idea as to why someone hid this law." I pull her closer to me as I hear her breathing even out and soon she is fast asleep in my arms.

I let the past few years run through my mind with the knowledge I possess now and I realize that things would have been different for all of us, if we had known about this Law. It would have been a lot easier for our Sons, but I am not sure if it would have been better for Hunter.

I will need to express this to her in the morning, she might want to take that into consideration for this Law and that is the last thing that runs through my mind before drifting off to sleep.

I wake up startled as I realize I am alone in bed, but I can still smell her scent and that relaxes me immediately. "Sweetheart, why are you not in bed?" I ask without

looking for her. She walks into the room from the balcony and I see a notebook in her hand.

"I thought of a few things after I woke up and I needed to write them down. I didn't want to risk waking you, so I decided to sit out on the balcony." She explains as she crawls back into bed and hands me the notebook.

She didn't just write down things on underaged Mates, but also on the Succession Law and on punishments for every Law we have. She has even thought out a few ideas and like Hunter she wants what is best for the majority of Lycans and Werewolves.

After we get dressed we head down to the main dining room and everyone we pass along the way bows their head in respect to me and Aspen. She still struggles with her title, but she has come to accept it as a part of her life and she has proven to me and others that she is worthy of the title.

"Goodmorning, my Queen." Matt says as we enter the dining room and before he can get out of the way Aspen smacks him on his head. Max bursts out in laughter as Matt rubs the back of his head and Emma and Ella hide behind Victor who is struggling to keep from laughing.

"Matt, watch it or I will have to have a serious talk with your parents and your Mate." Aspen says with a stern face and his face pales as he looks at her, but before he can respond Ella blurts out, "He will probably enjoy a punishment from Victor."

Everyone in the dining room stills at her words and Matt's

face turns every shade of red there is. Victor bursts out in laughter while Max is holding on to Gabe and I quickly walk over to the breakfast buffet to make sure no one can see me laughing.

Aspen is hiccupping as she tries to keep a straight face, but as you can imagine she fails miserably. We are still laughing when our Pups walk into the dining room and for some reason I think Hunter is aware of what happened only a few minutes ago.

"Matt, I thought you knew my Mother by now. Apparently I was wrong or you wouldn't have called her "my Queen", do you have a death wish or something." Hunter says as she walks towards the buffet and kisses her Mom on the cheek.

Matt tries to say something, but he looks like a fish on dry land as he opens and closes his mouth and I can't hold back my laughter anymore. Brent joins me as he keeps his eyes on Matt and it takes us both a while to get our breathing under control again.

After we have all calmed down I dig into the food on my plate and Emma tells us what happened after Victor got the news he is going to be an Uncle, making Aspen choke on her coffee as she repeats Peter's remark.

"Your Highness, you know that Peter is correct on that point. Brent and I would like to adopt a Pup one day, but neither one of us can get pregnant." Gabe says as he chuckles and Aspen bursts in laughter. Her eyes shift to Hunter and I see a huge grin appear on her face.

"GeeGee, I think a pregnancy would ruin your figure." Hunter says with a straight face and for a moment I fear his eyes will pop out, but everyone else bursts out in laughter again. Even Matt is laughing and for a moment he forgets that he was on the receiving end of Hunter's sharp tongue.

"I don't.. think it will... do Matt.. any good, either." Max says in between laughs and Martha pats his back as he nearly chokes on a sip of water. Hunter is holding onto Justin as he hides behind her back and I look at Brent as he keeps looking at Matt and Gabe, which sends him into a fit of laughter every single time..

Aspen told me her suspicions on Martha and Max and I have been keeping an eye on them ever since Max returned yesterday. Could there be some truth to the myth on finding your Mate before the Harvest Moon?

I will ask Hunter to look into it, because I would like to know if it was ever mentioned in our Laws and what that Law contained. It was a story my Mother told me as a bedtime story, but Martha told me it was a myth that had been passed down for decades and that some believe there is some truth to it.

Once breakfast is over I tell everyone to go to our living room as we have more things to discuss and I ask Martha to get us some coffee, because I really think we are going to need it.

Aspen hands her notebook to Hunter as we head up the stairs and Jayce guides Hunter as she reads through her Mother's notes. I know she will appreciate what her

Mother did and I smile as I hear her thank Aspen for her help.

"Dad, before we get back to these Laws I need to call Brennon. I am expecting a few couples that got in to trouble because this Law got hidden and I want to offer them the time to get to know one and other if they decide to give the Mate-bond a chance." Hunter says.

"Why don't I make that call? I think it is time you and your Mother had a talk, one on one." I reply as I direct them to my office.

Aspen's P.O.V.

I know that Daniel is right, but it doesn't mean I feel any less nervous about this and I am not sure I know where to start with this conversation. I stand in front of the window as Hunter sits down in an armchair behind me and I just stare straight ahead.

"Pumpkin, I need to apologize for not telling you that I knew who your Mate was. I have raked my brain to figure out why I didn't say anything and the only thing that comes to mind is that I was afraid.

Not afraid of telling you, but afraid I might say more than I should or somehow reveal the identity of your Mate or let it slip that you had multiple Mates. I think if I had let any of that slip you would have known and in my subconscious I knew I couldn't risk that.

It is not an excuse, but it is the only answer to the question why I didn't tell you." I say as I keep staring out

the window and I let Hunter take her time to process my words, before I turn around to face her. She is lost in thought and without saying a word I sit down on the coffee table in front of her.

"Mom, I understand your reasoning and I think you are probably right. I never liked the fact that Pops didn't tell me who my Mate was, but I know he did what he thought was best for all of us. I hope that with this Law we can make it easier for those that will this situation in the future.

It was not just the five of us involved, our Lycans had no say in the matter and I think that is what has upset me the most. I know that you will love me, no matter what happens in the future and I know you will always have my best interest at heart. Even if I may not be able to see it at that time.

I love you, Mom." She says and I know my Daughter has forgiven me, even though she will use it against me when ever she gets the chance. I pull her onto my lap and cuddle with her, like I did when she was just a little girl.

To me she will always be a little girl no matter how old she becomes and I know there will come a time that she will no longer allow me to cuddle her like this, so I enjoy it to the fullest.



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