

Hunter's P.O.V.

Yesterday we spent the entire day fine tuning the Laws I want to discuss with the Elders today and I want to make sure that every lawyer that graduated in the past seventy years is informed of the adjustments.

I expect seven couples, meaning there will be at least fourteen people in the throne room beside the Elders and the Royal family and suddenly I hear the first howl from the guards. Max looks at me and I tell him that Pops and Papa just returned.

"Pops is still considered a Royal as he is the King's Father in law, just because Sarah passed away doesn't mean the bond between Dad and Pops disappeared and Papa is the Queen's Father." I explain and he nods his head in understanding.

Max puts his arm around my shoulder as he guides me down the stairs and I hear growls coming from different directions, but Max doesn't care as he keeps his arm around me. "Do those Mates of yours think we will make a run for it?"

I giggle as Jayce picks me up bridal-style, while Jax tosses Max over his shoulder and runs down the rest the stairs with him. Max doesn't fight him, he just places his elbow on his back and places his chin on his hand.

I see Jason with his phone in his hand and through the mind-link I ask him to take a picture of it. I am going to hang it in my office as a reminder to enjoy every day to the fullest and to have a laugh every now and then.

By the time we reach the front door every Guard and Warrior is howling and it is an intimidating and amazing sound to hear. Pops and Papa are discussing their welcome home and I think both were a little surprised to receive it.

I am waiting outside the Throne room with my Mates as the Werewolves and Lycans I invited arrive, the males came alone while the females brought at least one parent with them and as I watch them I don't see any hate or anger in their eyes.

Once everyone has taken a seat I stand in front of Mom and Dad, "Welcome to the Palace." I say as I look at my guests. I introduce myself and explain about my Law studies. "I invited you here today, because each of you went through the same situation I did with my Mates and even though I am only seventeen they told me.

I have four Mates, the Princes Jayce, Jax, Jason and Justin and like all of you they were raised with the believe that you don't tell your underaged Mate. Unfortunately I didn't respond to well to their over-protective behavior and moved out of the Palace after a year of trying to deal with four idiots." I hear giggles and chuckles all around me.

I have to mention that my Mates didn't know from one and other that they were my Mates until a few days before the last Harvest Moon and after the last Harvest Moon they finally confided in me, but as you can imagine I was pissed off.

I left in the middle of the night without telling anyone, but

I did take two of my Guards with me as I knew it would make my family feel a little bit better. I stayed away for over a week before I returned home, I was still upset with them and I have talked a lot about it with all four of them.

Our King had ordered the Elders to send me all the information on underaged Mates and I was allowed to look into the Law we have on that subject. Elder Matthew, I am going to ask you a question and I would like you to answer with true or false." I look at Elder Matthew and he stands up in response.

"A Lycan or a Werewolf is not allowed to tell their underaged Mate that they are Mates." I look at him and without giving it another thought he replies "True" at my statement. I look at Elder Tamra and she stands up in response.

"If an underaged male or female is marked they have to be at the Palace during the first Harvest Moon after they turn eighteen." I see the confusion in the eyes of some of the Elders and it gets worse as Tamra replies "True" to my question.

"Elder Matthew, there are Elders that can sense a bond after the Harvest Moon." I see even more confused looks, but not on Elder Matthew's face and when he answers "True" I know he is such an Elder.

"Let me tell you about one of our previous Kings." I say and I tell them about Prince Drew and his Mate, but I leave out the consenting age Law. I walk towards my visitors and I look at them, one at the time.

"I know each of you is the half of a couple that got robbed of forming a bond before the Mate-bond, just like it happened to me. None of you has rejected the other or taken a chosen Mate and I hope that means you are not willing to give up on the Mate-bond.

If you plan on moving on, whether that is by rejecting your Mate and hoping for a second chance Mate or by taking a chosen Mate after rejecting your fated Mate, I am asking you to leave the Throne room immediately." I give them the time to think about what I said, but no one gets up.

"Thank you. I have arranged rooms for all of you at the Pack-house and I hope you will enjoy your time there. I also hope that at least some of you will leave there as a mated and marked couple and a small part of me hopes that will apply to all of you.

I want you to stay and listen to the rest of this meeting, I hope you will let me know if there is something I might have to change. Elders, because of Prince Drew a Law was written up by the King and the Elders three hundred and fifty years ago.

At the age of seventeen we are considered old enough to consent to marking and mating. However, I do understand why we were taught to let your Mate experience the Harvest Moon for themselves and because of that I would recommend to remove the marking out of that Law.

If the Wolf or Lycan is under the age of seventeen they are not allowed to stay in the same room, anyone that

allows it shall receive a punishment that was decided on by the Pack-members; not death.

My parents also pointed out something I had not thought about, there will also be mentioned that no one can stop their underaged Mate from studies or pursuing a career.

I want to keep the rest of that Law intact, meaning they have to report it to the Elders and they have to be at the Palace at the first Harvest Moon after turning eighteen. The punishment will stay the same, the lying Wolf or Lycan will be put to death." I walk back to my Mates and sit down on Jayce's lap to give everyone the time to process my words.

"Princess Hunter." One of the Elders says to get my attention and I turn my head to face him, knowing exactly why what he wants to say. "Elder Ward, I know about your Niece and what happened to her. That is why I took out the marking in the Law for age of consent.

If that had never been in the Law she wouldn't have lost her fated Mate the way she did and I am really sorry for what happened to her, but we can't let the majority of the Lycans and Werewolves suffer because of one rotten Lycan or Werewolf.

The higher the rank of a Lycan or Werewolf the more difficult it will become to control their other half without their Mate present. I do not have to tell you what that can cause, now do I." I say before he can speak a single word.

One of the females I invited stands up and I nod my head, giving her permission to speak. "Your Highness,

thank you for asking me to come. After I found out my Mate had known for almost two years and had been acting like a jerk because of it, I left our Pack to study.

I build a career outside of our Pack and I avoid going onto Pack grounds, unless it is mandatory. For the last three years or so my Wolf and I have been struggling without our Mate, but we both agree on one thing we were not at fault and we won't accept him easily.

He has to prove that he deserves to be our Mate, he is the one that has to put in the effort to make this work." I see a small smile appear on a male's face that hasn't taken his eyes off her since she stood up to speak.

"Thank you. I believe your Mate is glad you are willing to give him a chance to prove himself worthy of you and I wish all of you all the happiness in the world. You also brought up something of which I still don't know how to incorporate it into the Law.

We also have to consider our Lycan or Werewolf side in this, after all this affects them as well and I think we need to keep that in mind. If anyone has any idea on how to put that in this Law I am more than willing to listen.

I don't need answers or ideas today, you can leave them with Beta Brennon or Gamma Grant and they will make sure I get them." I reply and after that I suspend the meeting until after lunch.

I inform the Elders I expect all of them to return after lunch and I tell my guests that they will be escorted to the Pack-house after lunch. It is busy and noisy in the

main dining room as usual and I enjoy every second of it as I eat my lunch.

This time I am seated between Mom and Dad at my request and I have a feeling my Mates will punish me for it.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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