Hunter's P.O.V.

Before Victor is finished with his sentence I am out of my seat, I link the Guards to keep an eye out for Matt and that they are not allowed to let him leave the Palace grounds. I see that Victor's SUV is still there, but there is a note on the window saying "Bye" and I ask myself how he did this so fast.

I stop dead in my tracks when I realized he had probably been planning this for a long time and today was his big chance to strike at all of us, well that idiot is in for a surprise. Jayce is right behind me as I turn around and link the Guards it was a false alarm.

I make a mind-link to everyone on Palace grounds except for Matt and I let them know what I discovered. I tell them to act as if nothing is wrong, that he will return as soon as he is tired of waiting for someone to find him.

Victor is more reluctant to do as I say and I ask him how much time Matt had to write that note. It is quiet for a moment and then Victor starts cussing and cursing through the mind-link, yep Matt tried to trick us.

I link Ella to remind me out loud during dinner the question Aunt Sasha's Pups had asked and she giggles as she fully understands what I am about to do, paying Matt back in tenfold. Jayce and I grab ourselves a plate of food from the buffet and sit down in our seats.

Brent is in Dad's seat while Gabe is sitting to Mom's left, leaving an empty seat between Brent and Jayce and two empty seats next to Gabe. Max sits down in Jason's seat

while Emma and Ella sit down in Jax and Justin's seats and Victor sits down in the seat that belongs to Brent.

"Hunter, do you remember the question Cara asked Matt and Victor about adopting a Pup?" Ella asks and I nod my head as I have my mouth full of food. "Well, lets just hope that no one tells the adoption agency what happened today.

I mean, I don't think they will consider Matt mature enough to raise a Pup. After all he walked out after he shrieked like a little girl and for what, seeing you and Jayce in fuchsia or the fact that your purse matches with your outfit?" She mumbles and everything goes quiet for a moment.

"Ella, I believe you are correct. Especially when they find out he ran because of that or because of everyone laughing." Max comments and I hear Victor chuckle as Matt walks back into the room. He is looking at the ground as he makes his way over to his seat.

"Matt, stop acting like a baby. Everyone knows you hate those sweatsuits Hunter loves to wear, but was it necessary to react this way. No one commented when you were walking around in your bright yellow onesie." Emma says and I burst out in laughter thinking about that ugly piece of clothing.

Matt loved that damn thing and even though we hated the damn thing we never said anything, he had to wear it. Victor is looking at all of us with his mouth wide open and Brent pushes it closed with his index finger.

"Tell me that Emma is kidding, Matt." I hear Victor say, but I know that Matt can't say that and before I can stop Ella she holds her phone in front of Victor. He tries desperately not to laugh and his face is turning a dark color red, but it is useless as Brent and Gabe burst out in laughter.

"Matt, can you tell me why you are so against Hunter wearing her sweatsuits?" Mom asks and the entire room falls silent as we are all curious to hear his explanation, "Hunter is a beautiful young woman and those sweatsuits don't do anything for her body." He whispers.

Colt roars loudly and I jump into his lap to calm him down, Matt is holding his hands up in surrender as he says, "I am not interested in her that way and you know that, Colt." I am surprised he knows his name or that he can tell that Colt is this close to the surface.

"Hunter knows how to dress, but whenever she wears those suits I think she has lost a marble or two." He continues and Colt actually chuckles as I glare at Matt. "Matt, I wear them because they are comfortable and not to show of my body. I have my dresses for that." I say and something tells me I should have kept my mouth shut.

That something is Jayce's raging hard-on pressing against my ass and I sit as still as I can while Mom starts giggling. I slowly look up at Jayce to see what Mom is giggling about and I see that his eyes are changing color rapidly, Jayce is really trying his best to control Colt.

"Colt, please calm down. Everyone can see the two of you fighting for control and I have a feeling most of them know

why. Please, Colt, just calm down." I say through the mind-link and slowly Colt calms down.

Jayce's P.O.V.

I am curious what Matt's answer will be to Mom's question, but I had not expected him to say what he did and I couldn't stop Colt from pushing forward. Hunter jumping onto my lap didn't help matters as she sits down on my cock and it hardens instantly.

Her heartbeat tells me that she has realized it as well and Mom's giggles make it known that she can see me battling with Colt. Thank Goddess our Mate knows how to calm him down as Colt hates it when our Mate feels uncomfortable.

Matt apologizes for the prank he pulled, but Hunter tells him next time he should think about it more carefully as she figured it out within a few seconds and he stares at her dumbfounded.

I chuckle as it slowly registers that he can't outsmart Miss Smart Pants and I pull her closer to my chest as the Omegas clear the table, so they can serve us dessert. Colt tells me to hurry up, because he wants to spend time alone with our little Mate.

Hunter seems to be miles a way in thought, maybe she is thinking about my Brothers and at the raid she is going it will be morning before she finishes her dessert. Colt is pacing back and forth in my head and keeps chanting *"Hurry up"* every time he reaches the front of my head.

"Princess, if you want to finish your dessert yourself I suggest you start eating faster. Colt is inches away from snatching it and devouring it himself." I say teasingly and she turns around to look into my eyes. "Colt, if you dare to touch my dessert you are going to be in so much trouble." She says sternly.

Colt's whimper escapes my lips as my eyes widen and I know that she will probably have us sleep separate if he takes her dessert, with both of us unwilling to risk that I sit back in my seat. Hunter apparently realized that we were getting impatient because she starts eating a little faster.

Aspen's P.O.V.

I want to shout it from the Palace's highest tower, but I have to wait until Daniel gets home. I had been suspecting it for a few days now, but this morning I finally found the courage I needed to confirm my suspension and Bella and I have kept a lid on our emotions all day.

I don't want to tell Daniel over the phone, because I want to see the look on his face and I know everyone will know within seconds from me telling him. He will not be able to keep this quiet for too long and I don't want him to do so.

Bella and I already have the perfect excuse if he does feel a spike in my emotions and he will accept it without any further questions. It is not really fair to keep him in the dark, but he will be ecstatic when he hears my excuse and Bella and I have no intention of hiding our

emotions completely.

My phone starts to ring as I expected and I quickly answer when I see the caller-ID, "When are you coming home?" I ask Daniel and for a moment it is quiet on the other end of the line, "As soon as we have dealt with Alpha Hank, Sweetheart. But that is not why I am calling, what is going on with your emotions?" He asks.

I ask him if he is alone and after he confirms that he is I tell him about the pregnant female at Three Mountain Pack. "I am helping Emma and Ella with everything that needs to be done without them finding out. Hunter wants to keep this a secret, she said that no one knows when their Pup will be born, so why should they be informed up front."

Daniel chuckles as my words sink in and he tells me to ask for help from whoever I needed to make sure this would stay a secret, "Everyone will keep this a secret and they can help you with getting them of their floor." He says.

Emma, Ella and I had already enlisted some help and tomorrow we would be able to pick out the rooms that needed to be turned into a nursery. Hunter told us to go with neutral colors as she refused to tell us the gender of the Pups.

I am not surprised that my Daughter found this solution and I know these Pups will get the best parents a Pup could ever want.