Justin's P.O.V.

Last night was hell to say the least and I hope we never screw up like this again, none of us had gotten a wink of sleep without her in the room with us. Our Lycans are blaming us for it and we can't argue with them on that, we are to blame for this situation.

When Dad first told us about the Law and his fear of someone harming Mom, we had been fuming with anger. He didn't want to involve Hunter as she would insist on telling Mom and Dad didn't want Mom to stress because of their Pup.

When Dad was finally ready to tell Hunter none of us stopped to think about her pregnancy and when she pointed that out my heart sank in my chest, what if telling her caused harm to the twins? Dad has been guilt ridden ever since and Mom not coming home last night was too much.

I had gotten tired of tossing and turning in bed, so I had gotten up and decided to see how Dad was doing. What I found was devastating, he had been curled up on the bed and clinging to Mom's pillow for dear life.

He had repeated the same words over and over again, "Don't let me lose her." I don't think I have seen him cry since the day our Mother died and my heart broke for him. I had linked my Brothers and when they had seen him Jayce was the first to crawl on the bed with him.

We held him until he was able to talk and instead of talking about how we got into this situation we had

talked about the Pups that would run around the Palace one day. Dad told us stories about his childhood, he even told us a few things about us and when breakfast time came we reluctantly got out of bed.

None of is paying much attention to the Werewolves and Lycans around us and I almost jump out of my skin when Dad's chair falls. Jax is the first one with his arms around our little Princess and as we all embrace her I sigh in relief.

That is until she asks us to take a step back and Slade nearly loses his mind, but we quickly realize it has nothing to do with us. The entire dining room goes quiet as Hunter is talking and some stare at the female with death glares, while a few have a smirk on their face.

The ones with a smirk on their face are the ones that know what Hunter is capable of and I stand back as I watch our Princess wipe the floor with the bitch. Mom banishes her from Palace grounds and I know her Father will be here before the day is over.

A part of me hopes he is smart enough to leave her outside Palace grounds, but a bigger part of me hopes he doesn't, because I will personally escort her to the dungeons if she sets foot on Palace grounds ever again.

Daniel's P.O.V.

I hold on to Aspen as tightly as I can, but I make sure I don't crush her and our Pup. My nose is buried in her neck and I inhale her scent to relax myself and Joshua down. Hunter's voice drifts into my ears and Joshua

puffs his chest in pride, our little girl has done it once again.

I thank the Goddess for my Daughter as I kiss Aspen on the top of her head, I know we need to talk about what happened yesterday and also know that Hunter will give me an earful. But first I need to get some food into my beautiful, pregnant Mate.

I guide her to the table as Max approaches us with a plate a stockpile on it to feed two people and he places it in front of Aspen with a huge smile on his face, "There you go, Aunt Aspen. That will hold you over until lunch." He says as soon as he is out of arms reach.

Her mouth drops open while Max is howling with laughter and almost everyone joins him, while Hunter is rolling her eyes at him. Matt tries to smack him on his head and accidentally hits Martha as Max steps behind her, making Max growl at Matt.

It takes a few minutes before things have settled down and everyone is enjoying their breakfast. I have placed Aspen on my lap as Joshua and I need her close by, my hand is on her tummy even though there is nothing to see yet.

I watch our Pups as I eat my food and I grin as I see Jayce and Jason move their chairs closer to Hunter, she doesn't say a word as she keeps her eyes on her plate. She gets up for seconds and I wonder if she will take a seat elsewhere as she is still angry with her Mates.

On her way back to the table she passes Max who is

going for seconds as well and I know that her Mates are going to be mad as hell. She passes behind Jax and Justin to Max's seat and she sits down while she starts talking to Victor, ignoring the growls from her Mates.

Max isn't that intimidated by them as he sits down in Hunter's seat and Aspen is in stitches by the look on their faces. Joshua is joining Aspen in my head and my Beta and my Gamma are cracking up, I try to keep a lid on my own laughter without success.

Once Hunter is finished with her breakfast she gets up and leaves the room without saying a word, leaving her devastated Mates behind. They look defeated and I fear this time we have really messed things up with her, I say we because I am as much to blame this time as they are.

Hunter's P.O.V.

I need to go upstairs for a shower and a clean set of clothes, I didn't take anything with me when I left yesterday and this morning I didn't have time for a shower. I missed my Mates, but I am still ticked off with them and because of that I sat in Max's seat after filling my plate for a second time.

Both times I pilled a little more on my plate than I usually do, but I know it will be a matter of days before I will get up for a third round of food and I can't wait to hear the comments I will get on that day.

Jax had asked how and when I was planning on telling everyone about my pregnancy and Justin had told him that everyone would figure it out on their own the day I

would get up for round three. We all knew that Justin was right, so we decided to leave it up to nature.

Standing under the warm water Justice tells me that my Mates believe I am ready to walk away from them and I nearly lose my footing. It only takes a few seconds before I hear the door slam open and Justin walks in to the shower fully dressed to scoop me up I his arms.

"Princess, what the hell happened?" Jayce asks as Justin places me in Jason's arms and he wraps a towel around me as he walks into our bedroom. Jax is pacing up and down the room and even though we haven't marked one and other I can feel that he is stressed out.

"Sorry, I just needed a shower and some clean clothes. I am not going anywhere, you can't get rid of me that easy, PJ." I say and they know I am referring to all of them. Jax pulls me onto his lap and apologizes for not realizing that they didn't think things thru.

"Jax, I think this is a conversation we need to have with Mom and Dad present. Mom and I talked about this last night and we both agreed we would discuss this with all of you today." I say as I hold Jax tight. I have no intention of walking away from my Mates, but they need to understand they can't shield me from everything.

An hour later I am showered and Justin has put on dry and clean clothes, we are having our conversation with Mom and Dad in Dad's private office. My night away has proven to have been hell on my Mates as they have been really close to me the entire time.

For a moment I thought one of them would step into the shower with me, but Jayce just stood there and watched me as he was leaning against the sink. Feeling his eyes on me made my insides come to life and the moment he growled I knew he had smelt my arousal. He reminded me we had to go talk to Mom and Dad and I think that worked better then a cold shower would have.

Mom is sitting on Dad's lap and he had his nose buried in her neck, he doesn't even bother looking up as we walk into the office. Mom has her arms wrapped around him and she smiles at me as I am pulled onto Jax's lap, while Jayce and Jason sit down on either side of me.

Justin sits down on the floor, right in front of me and he places his head against my legs. Jax's hand is placed on my tummy and I smile when I see Dad has his hand on Mom's tummy. Her babybump shows if you know that she is pregnant and Doc already told me that I would show even faster.

"Dad, I know you want to protect Mom and me from harm. I know you would do anything to make sure no one ever hurts us, but Mom and I survived without your help for a long time. Mom was pregnant with me when her so-called Mate was put to death.

We both survived that and Mom survived being raised by her so-called Mother. If you need to increase security because of threats, than that is fine as long as you tell us what is going on and that goes for the four of you as well." I look from Dad to each of my Mates.