

Chapter 53 Consequences I

Hunter's P.O.V.

As I watch Elder Marcus place the crown on Mom's head I suddenly realize that I will have to kneel as well, how the hell am I going to get back up again. Justice is not helping, seeing the fact she is showing me images of me getting tangled in the hem of my dress with the heels of my pumps.

After Jayce has his crown he walks over to me and whispers in my ear, "I got you, Princess. Colt realized this might be a bit tricky for you." I thank Colt for his thoughtfulness and I give Jayce a small smile.

Each crown is placed on a velvet pillow until it is placed on the head of whoever's crown it is and I stare at the tiara that is waiting for me. It is a design I chose myself as I did not want the official crown design that the Council had.

The first Lycan King had it drawn up at a time he thought he was still able to convince the Council to give his Daughters the title of Princess, but when the Council had denied him that the drawing had been put away for the future.

However he died before he had been able to give his Daughters the title of Princess and when Dad had shown me the picture he had drawn I had shaken my head. Didn't the man realize that the damn thing was ugly and probably heavy.

It was drawn up with dark colors and even though there were stones drawn in to the band around the head, there was nothing else that could tell you it was meant for a female. Thank the Goddess Dad had agreed with me and I was allowed to design my own.

I had chosen a design that was a bit playful, at the front the top and the bottom was curved up slightly in the center of my head. It was made using gold, diamonds in a trillion and round cut and four emeralds in a pear cut.

The four emeralds are in the center of my tiara and the points of the pear shape come together in the center. Around the emeralds round cut diamonds form a heart and the trillion cut diamonds are placed on either side on the heart, two rows with two trillion shapes on top of each other.

Then two rows of a single trillion, with round shaped diamonds leading to the side. I had drawn it myself one night without paying it much attention, but Justice and I loved it the moment we had really looked at it. The man how made it for me was surprised to see the detail I had put into it, but was happy to make it.

Jayce holds my hand as I step towards Elder Marcus and he keeps holding it as I kneel down to receive my tiara. I am glad I get to hold on to Jayce as I get up of my knees and I know that Justice wasn't far off with the images she had shown me.

I giggle softly as Jayce guides me to our table and he asks me what has made me giggle. I quietly tell him what Justice had shown me and that I think she wasn't far off with it, he chuckles at my explanation.

I sense Victor and Matt taking their places behind me as I see Council Elders talking to the Alphas, Chloe is standing right behind Mom and I see her glaring at a few females that stare daggers at my Mother.

One after the other Alpha comes by, introducing their family, Beta and Gamma with their families and time flies by as I talk to many of them. After an hour an Alpha walks on to the stage followed by his Mate and Daughter, I hear him explaining to Dad that his Gamma and Beta had stayed at the Pack because of rogue problems.

His Daughter has been staring at Jayce the whole time and Justice keeps growling in my head, she doesn't like the female ogling him. Her actions make me start to realize that my Brothers were probably acting naturally as their Lycans might have been acting like Justice is right now.

"What the heck is she wearing? There is not enough fabric to even call it a dress." Justice growls and I quickly tell Emma and Ella through the mind-link, making them burst out in laughter. The female is wearing a tight fitting dress that barely covers her ass or breasts.

I honestly believe she bought it a few sizes too small, showing more of her than I want to see and from the corner of my eyes I can see that Jayce is becoming more uncomfortable the closer the female gets to him.

Justice makes me scoot my chair a little closer and I feel Jayce relaxing a bit as I place my hand on his. "Thank you, Princess." He says through the mind-link and I slightly nod my head.

The Alpha introduces his Mate and Daughter and as the three of them shake hands with my Brothers they completely ignore me, making Jason growl at the Alpha. "It seems you were not paying attention, Alpha." He growls and the man has a confused look on his face as he stares at Jason.

Jax gets out of his seat and asks loudly, "Did you not watch the coronation?" The Alpha assures him that they all had been watching and asks Jax and Jason what the problem seems to be.

"My problem is your attitude towards Princess Hunter." Jason and Jax growl at the same time and I softly giggle as it sounds really terrifying. Dad signals to a few Warriors and they escort the Alpha and his family of the stage, back to their table. I see Elder Marcus exchange a few words with the Alpha and his face pales within a second.

Unfortunately that Alpha is not the only one ignoring my presence at the table and I feel my Brothers getting more agitated as time passes. "Dad, I am afraid one of them might commit murder in a few minutes." I tell him as I see the attitude of the Alpha in front of Mom and Dad.

He only gave Mom a nod of his head, but has ignored her completely otherwise and he didn't even answer her questions. We all witnessed his rudeness and I know if he repeats it towards me no one can hold back my Brothers from doing bodily harm.

"And I am not going to stop them." Justice snarls. I decide to make an example of this Alpha if he doesn't show me any respect and I know exactly how to do it, after all I know quit a few Laws by heart.

"Your Highnesses, it is a pleasure to meet you." The Alpha says as he slightly bows his head, quickly introduces his Mate, his Gamma, his Beta and their families before he says, "Prince Jayce, this is my Daughter, Brandy."

Brandy's dress is even worse and I have to restrain myself from not blurting out what Justice is saying in my head. She makes a deep curtsy and anyone with eyes can see she is doing it on purpose, giving every male around a good look in to her cleavage.

"Now I am going to have nightmares." Matt states dramatically through the mind-link and Justin starts coughing real hard. Brandy looks at my arm as it is interlinked with Jayce's arm and asks "Are you afraid someone might steal your Brother?"

"No, I am afraid he might kill the party." I state and I turn to the Alpha to ask him a question, but he tells me to stay out of grown-up talk. "Elder Marcus, can you spare me a minute?" I call out and Elder Marcus rushes over to our table.

Just as Elder Marcus stops near Justin Brandy asks Jayce if he has any plans for tonight or that she can keep him company. My head snaps towards her, but before I can say anything the bimbo opens her yap, "Oh, Little Pup. Just stay out of it, you should learn your place.

Prince Jayce, I believe that you should make sure that the Pup knows her place from now on. After all we wouldn't want her to ruin your chances for a night of fun, now would we." She says as she looks at Jayce with a smile.

"Brandy, My name is Hunter and you will address me as Princess Hunter or as Your Highness. You were all informed to show respect before you got up on stage, just to make sure no one else would make the same mistake as the Alpha of Yellow Rock Pack did.

However for quiet a few of you it has been impossible to show respect, but you and your Pack have overstepped gravely. For disrespecting the Queen and the Princess I will banish you from the Palace grounds, Red Moon Pack will no longer be receiving an invitation from the Royals for whatever occasion.

This banishment will be affective for the next twenty years. For those of you that still have to greet us, take note that I will not hesitate to up hold the Law and for those of you who have already greeted us, know that you are on probation." I sit down after I am finished speaking and I can tell that the Alpha wants to open his mouth.