

Chapter 59 Dead End

Hunter's P.O.V.

With a jolt I sit up straight in my bed, I smell the scents of my Brothers and my anger spikes. Somewhere in my sleep I came to the conclusion that they had no right hiding the truth from me, especially not after I made it clear how I would react.

It is probably why Papa told me to ask questions, not just to help me ease my mind, but also to keep me from screaming and yelling at them. They probably think I will accept this without a fight or an argument.

Guess again, boys. You are all in trouble and that also includes my parents, at least Pops was honest enough with me. Even if it was after I blew a gasket and almost bit everyone's head off.

The anger I felt back then is back in full force and I know I need to be away from everyone before I say or do something I might regret later on. "Matt, wake up." I yell through the mind-link and I have to repeat it twice before he responds.

Half an hour later I meet Matt and Victor at Sarah's grave, I tell them I will explain everything when I am ready and that it is best for everyone that I leave the Palace immediately.

Both of them have a backpack with them and Victor takes the bag I am holding in my hand, "Where are we going, Your Highness." He asks and I tell him that we will go to Uncle Drake's Pack.

"However, we have to make sure that no one realizes that we are leaving. I don't want anyone trying to stop me." I say and Victor tells me to follow him. As one of the Palace Warriors he knows exactly where we can cross the border without running in to a patrol.

We have already been walking for a few hours when he points at a small town ahead and tells us that a friend of his lives there, "I will ask him to lend me a car, that way it won't take us forever to get where we are going." He states.

By the time the sun comes up we are nearing the border of Uncle Drake's Pack and as we come closer I see three guards in their human form and three guards in their Lycan form. Victor pulls to a stop just in front of one of the Lycans.

"What do you want?" A guard in human form demands and I tell him I want to see Alpha Drake. He tells me that Alpha Drake is unavailable at the moment and that we should leave.

I slowly get out of the car and I never take my eyes off the guard, "Do you have any idea who I am?" I ask him through gritted teeth and I hear one of the Lycans growl.

I turn towards him and tell him I am in no mood to play games and if he wants to find out what I am capable of he should keep up the attitude. He takes a step towards me as he keeps growling, making Justice take over.

She pushes forward, making me jump up in the air and as I turn my foot connects with his head, sending him into the Lycan next to him. "We warned you, now you pay the consequences." Justice growls loudly.

I can feel that Victor and Matt have exited the car and both of them are leaning against it with their arms crossed over their chest, both with a smirk on their face. "You think we should tell them she can beat Prince Jayce?" Matt asks quietly.

All guards take a step back as Matt's question registers and I feel the ground under me slightly tremble as I hear paws hitting the ground, I guess one of the guards warned other Pack-members.

The biggest of them skids to a halt in front of me and with a huge smile on my face I jump on his back, putting my arms around his neck. I bury my nose in his fur and inhale the scent of my Uncle, before I sit up straight again.

"Matt, Victor. This is my Uncle Drake." I say and Matt rolls his eyes at me. "Princess, with the way you were acting I already figured you knew him. Alpha Drake, I am Matt and this is Victor, my Mate. That little spitfire on your back happens to be a friend of mine." He replies teasingly.

One of the guards in human form tells Matt and Victor to follow us and Uncle Drake turns around with me still on his back. Nanna is waiting on the front porch of the Pack-house and she smiles as she sees me on the back of her Son.

Nanna and I talk as Uncle Drake, Matt and Victor just listen to what I have to say. A phone starts to ring just as someone places a plate of food in front of me and I hear Uncle Drake say, "Thomas, calm down. First things first, are you alone?"

Apparently he gave him a satisfying answer as I hear him respond, "She is here and from what she told me, she made the right decision in leaving. She doesn't want to say or do anything she might regret.

You tell those boys to see if anyone else is missing, she didn't come here alone and then you ask them if she is safe with them. There is no reason to lie to them, just don't tell them everything you know.

Unless of course someone asks you a straight question, than you answer truthfully." I giggle as I hear him talking to Papa and I see a smile on Nanna's face. Grandpa walks into the living-room and pulls me onto his lap, I grab my plate of food as I make myself comfortable on his lap.

Justin's P.O.V.

I wake up to Slade pacing back and forth in my head, he doesn't know what is wrong and I can't get him to calm down. I quickly get out of bed and get myself ready for the day, a day I hope will be a good one with my Mate by my side.

My door slams open as I hear someone yell, "She is gone." I look towards the doorway and I see Mom standing there with tears in her eyes. She doesn't have to say it, I can feel it in my gut, Hunter has left.

Half an hour later Papa asks if anyone else is missing and I look at him with confusion written all over my face. "I doubt my Granddaughter would be so stupid as to leave the Palace grounds without at least one guard, so if there is someone else unaccounted for I assume that person is with her.

She probably understands the risks that came with making it known who the King is and there for I believe she would have taken a guard with her." He states and I sigh in relief as I realize that he is correct.

It only takes a minute to find out that Matt and Victor are also missing and Papa asks if we trust those men. "Of course we trust them, Matt is her best friend and Victor has served Dad for many years. They will keep her safe." I say.

Slade and I feel a little more at ease knowing that Matt and Victor are with her, but I wonder what made her leave. Last night she seemed calm and collected when she went upstairs and I had expected her to be here in the morning.

Jayce seems lost in thought as he stares out the window and Mom walks up to him, putting her arms around him. "She will be fine, she just needs some time and I think she felt this was the best way. You would have had a hard time letting her go if she would have announced it."

I know Mom is right, we all would have tried to stop her from leaving and I think she knows us better than is good for us. When I mention that to Jayce he actually laughs and tells me that I am probably right, "Maybe I should learn to do the opposite of what she expects."

"I wish you luck, I doubt any of us will ever figure out what she expects someone to do." Mom says and she tells us stories about Hunter from when she was little, things we didn't know yet. I know it is her way of keeping our minds of the situation at hand and I really appreciate it.

"Your Majesty." Vincent says as he walks in to the room, the look on his face not predicting anything good. Once he stands in front of Dad he holds out his hands and in them are three phones.

Jax starts to laugh as he looks at Vincent's hands and before anyone can ask why he is laughing Greg walks with a huge smile on his face, but it drops the second he sees the phones in Vincent's hands.

"Yeah, that didn't work." I hear Greg mumble and I understand that he was tracking Hunter's phone. "Sorry, Prince Jax. This was a dead end." He states and I burst out in laughter.