

Chapter 29 My Father

Hunter's P.O.V.

"I don't want to ask him in front of everyone to grant me access to the Pack or the mind-link, Justice. What do I do now?" I ask her with a slight panic to my voice. "Ask him now, he can tell something is up."

I look at Dad and I can see that Justice is right, I see the worried look on his face. I place my hand on his cheek and tell him that I have something to ask of him, he takes me out of Benjamin's arms before he sits down with me on his lap.

"Princess, you can ask me anything. I promised you that I would listen to you and with him around I really need to keep that promise." He says as he points at Benjamin over his shoulder. "He will send Reginald after me if I don't."

"Dad, you taught me and Mom a few things about being a Lycan. Things we didn't know about, things Mom didn't understand and I have one more thing I need an answer to.

It is something that made no sense to me, Mom or Alpha Malcolm. No one else knows about this, not even Alpha Malcolm's Beta and Gamma. You know that I shifted for the first time when I was eleven and started training right after."

I see Benjamin raising an eyebrow and I just smile, "When I turned thirteen Alpha Malcolm allowed me to go on patrol for the first time, but I had to promise I would stay close to him as I couldn't link anyone and I did as he asked.

The next day I asked Alpha Malcolm to explain to me how someone would become part of the Pack and the mind-link. Mom was there and he asked her if he could show me by reenacting it, she approved.

He told me step by step what he would do and we preformed the ritual as he would do with a new Pack-member, he told me nothing would happen as I was not of age yet. I was glad he was willing to show me and he told me that I would have to do it for real on my eighteenth birthday.

He had even explained to me how to link someone when I asked him about it. Alpha Malcolm and Mom know that I always have a lot of questions, even on things that don't concern me or are not relevant at the time.

I was at home in my bed when I heard noises just outside our cottage. Mom had the nightshift and I was sure it was no one from our Pack. As a matter of fact I was certain they were rogues, I smelled a scent I had never smelled before and hoped I would never smell again.

I sneaked out of bed and glimpsed out of the window to see two unknown males creeping around the house. I didn't know what to do, I had been training but I wasn't sure if I could handle the two males.

Justice told me to link Alpha Malcolm and I really wanted to laugh at her, but she was adamant about it. I did as Alpha Malcolm had explained and I actually scared the shit out of him and myself. I recovered quickly and told him why I had tried.

He came to the cottage as fast as he could with some of his men and they took care of the two rogues. Alpha Malcolm and Mom told everyone I had called her and that she had linked Alpha Malcolm." I look at Dad as he is thinking about what I said.

"Daniel, she shows the signs of a Royal, even though she is not one. We can't claim it is because of you and her Mom. What do we know about her Father?" Benjamin asks.

"Benjamin..." I get cut short by a growl and I see his Lycan pushing forward. "Princess, say that again and I will put you over my knee." Reginald growls and I hear Gabe and Brent laughing.

I nod my head in understanding, "Grandfather, We don't know anything about him. Other than the fact the Council put him to death for his crimes against females." I say and tell him what we know about my Father and what he did.

"Oh, Fuck." Grandfather says and I ask him what is going on, if he knows more about my Father or who he could be.

Benjamin's P.O.V.

I know who her Father was and who her Grandfather is, I also know that Daniel is not going to be pleased with it. Daniel and her Father have a history in the worse meaning of the word.

"I know who your Father was and I am afraid Daniel is not going to like it. First I have to explain the Royals to you and your Mom, it is a bit complex and it will take some time to explain.

Royals are Lycans that are connected to the King's bloodline and there are quite a few of them. The first Lycan King was not a nice man and he had a lot of offspring, seeing the fact he had a lot of chosen Mates.

Only the Pups of his fated Mate could take over the throne, unless there were none. With his fated Mate he had three Sons, all of them found their fated Mates and they each had three Sons as well.

His oldest Son took over the throne after he died, luckily he was not an asshole like his Father and neither were his Brothers. The first King had only Daughters with his chosen Mates and he decided to grant them the status of Royal. At first the Council was opposed to it, but eventually caved in on his demands.

His Daughters found their fated Mates as well and they were given High-ranks within the Kingdom. With every King having Males with their fated Mate, none of the first King's Daughters or their offspring came ever close to taking over the throne.

Nowadays there are not many Royals left that descend from the first King and have a claim to the throne. Daniel and his Sons are entitled to the throne, because they are descendants from the male Royal bloodline.

However there is one family left that are descendants from the female Royal bloodline and are to take over the throne if the male Royal bloodline ever ceases to exist." Daniel growls at the mention of that family.

My Grandsons are softly growling as well and even Gabe and Brent are growling. "Pops, I don't think they like that family very much. Or do you think they are just hungry and want you to shut up." Hunter says with a twinkle in her eyes.

"It is the first, Princess. That family has tried everything possible to take the throne from this family and your Grandmother paid the ultimate price. After Daniel was born, there were two attempts to kidnap him and during the second attempt his Mother was killed."

Aspen wraps her arms around Daniel and he nuzzles her neck, inhaling her scent to calm him and his Lycan down. Hunter eyes switch from Jayce to Jax to Jason to Justin and back again, I let my grip on her loosen and she quickly gets out of my lap.

She sits down on Jason's lap with her legs over Jax's lap, Jayce sits on the floor in front of her with his head on her lap and Justin leans his head against her back. It only takes a few minutes before I see the boys settling down and I feel that Daniel and Joshua are calming down as well.

"Princess, if Daniel and his Sons were to die right now the throne would be handed down to Alfred. Alfred had two Sons with his fated Mate and his oldest Son would take over from him. His youngest Son would take over if his Brother died without an heir.

Unfortunately for Alfred's youngest Son his Brother has an heir." I stop talking to see if anyone has connected the dots and it is Hunter that responds, however she doesn't react the way I had expected.

She runs from the room at high speed and I hear the door to the wing slam shut, everyone else just stares after her. "Dad, what the hell happened?" Jayce yells and I see confusion on every face in the room.

"Jayce, I am afraid I am to blame for that. She doesn't realize that we will love her no matter what. I think she might be afraid that we will hate her for who her Father was." I mumble.

Daniel raises his head and looks at me as he says, "Marc was her Father."