

Chapter 24 Daydreaming

Jayce's P.O.V.

Horrors run through my mind as I listen to Hunter and I feel Aspen's emotions going on a rollercoaster ride. I see the anger in Dad's eyes and Gabe and Brent are holding on to each other, while Jax is pacing the floor.

Justin and Jason are comforting Hunter and I wonder why Colt is not acting up. "They are our Brothers, they will protect her, just as we will." He grumbles in my head and I have to agree with his reasoning.

Siblings are always protective of each other's Mate, but I think in our family it will be even worse. We were raised to treat Mates as sacred, as something of great value and to protect them at all times.

I would do the same for my Brother's Mates as they would for my Mate and I know that they will be even worse because Hunter is their Step-Sister. I will never see her as that though, because she is my Mate and the more I am around her the more protective I will become.

"Let that Grandmother of yours come, I would like to give her a piece of my mind." Jax growls as he is still pacing up and down the room. Aspen smiles at him as his eyes land on her and I feel that she is slowly getting a grip on her emotions.

It still feels unreal to feel her emotions, but it is something we will get used to. Looking at Dad and Aspen I get this feeling that her emotions are in check, but I still feel emotions that aren't mine and as my eyes glides towards Hunter I understand that they are hers.

Suddenly Jax scoops her out of Justin's lap and just hugs her tightly. She giggles at his actions and he tells her that her emotions are making Brick itchy.

"Brick doesn't like the way this makes you feel. If he gets the chance to tell your Grandmother how he feels, she will be running for the hills." He mumbles and Hunter giggles even more.

"She will run for the hills anyway." Gabe says and we all turn our heads towards him. "We are Lycans after all and it is obvious from the story that she hates our kind."

One after the other leaves the office and soon I am all by myself, my head leaning on the back of the armchair. I stare up at the ceiling with the image of Hunter clinging to Jax in my mind.

She looks amazing in those tight jeans and I really love her boots, but most of all I love the color of her eyes. She will grow into a very beautiful woman, one day, I think as my eyes slowly close.

The door opening is what wakes me up and I see Hunter saunter into the office, my eyes glide down her face to her neck. I blink as I see the mark on her right collarbone, my mark in plain sight.

She is wearing a black floral strapless dress that reaches mid-thigh and a pair of black stiletto pumps, making it look as if her legs go on for miles. Our eyes are locked as she slowly makes her way over to me and she straddles me as she sits down on my lap.

She leans forward as her hands cup my face and tingles shoot through my body the second her lips touch mine. My hands glide up her legs as her lips part and I glide my tongue in to explore her mouth.

Her lips place kisses from my mouth to my jawline after we break our kiss and I groan the closer she gets to my mark. My hips buck up as her tongue licks over the mark and she moans as my cock presses against her clit.

She keeps nibbling and sucking on my mark and I am surprised my cock doesn't tear through my chinos, I don't think I have ever been this hard before.

My hips keep bucking up as she pushes her core down on the bulge in my pants, my cock is aching and trembling and I can't wait to slide it in her soaking wet pussy.

I let my hands run under her dress towards her hips and I groan as I feel that she is not wearing any panties. Her hands slide down my stomach towards the waistband of my chinos and I buck up again as one of her hands glides over my raging hard cock.

"I want to come inside you, Princess." I whisper as she slides down the zipper and once my cock springs free I grab her hips, slamming her down on my cock. She screams out in pain and a deep pleasure and I guide her up and down my cock fast and hard.

She rolls her hips to meet the strokes of my cock, moaning and whimpering the harder I pound into her. She is twisting and turning on my cock and her mouth is wide open as she is panting for air.

My grunts were matching the pace of her breaths, her pussy muscles gripped and squeezed my cock, my cock explored her inside as deep as I could go. My cock tingled from tip to root, my balls were aching heavily, longing to shoot its load deep inside of her.

She comes all over my cock, her legs are shaking as she screams her release and I can't hold it in any longer. I stiffen as I pushed myself as far in her as I could go and I shoot my cum in her pussy with a roar.

I close my eyes and lean my head back again, slowly steadying my breathing as I come down from my high. I slowly open my eyes to find myself alone in the office and I feel my sticky cum sliding down my groin.

"That was way to real. It even fooled me." Colt rumbles in my head. I groan as the realization hits me, I had a daydream about Hunter somewhere in the future. The mark she wore indicated that she was of age and she looked even more gorgeous.

If she is going to turn in to the gorgeous woman I saw in my day dream then I would have trouble hiding the truth from anyone. She would make heads turn where ever she went and I would be growling at every man that would look her way.

I look down at my crotch and my cheeks turn a bright red when I see the stain in my pants. I came in my pants like a fucking teenager, just daydreaming about Hunter.

Straining my hearing as I slowly open the door, I quickly make it to my room without anyone seeing me and I sigh in relief. After I have taken a shower and changed into some clean clothes, I lay down on my bed.

I let my mind wander back to my daydream and I try to figure out why I have this feeling that something doesn't add up, but no matter how hard I try I can't find the missing piece of the puzzle.

"Lets hope we never have a daydream like this with others in the room." Colt says chuckling and I roll my eyes at him internally, I help him hope that it won't happen. I wouldn't have any idea how to explain this to anyone.

Remembering Dad says she was only fourteen makes my heart sink again, how are Colt and I going to survive the next four to five years. Maybe we can make sure we travel as much as possible, just to avoid awkward situations with Hunter.

"Only if you make sure that one of our Brothers or Dad stays with her. I won't trust any other male around her." Colt says. "Why don't we first find out if we can manage our behavior around her, before we decided to leave her alone." I respond.

Colt is right, thou. I do not trust any other male around my Mate, expect for my Brothers and Dad and maybe Gabe and Brent. After all they are Mates and they are not interested in females, what so ever.

I quickly grab my tablet and gaze through the emails we received from the Council, maybe I can find a short assignment that will give me some time away from Hunter. However not to far away, just in case her Grandmother shows up.

I hope that during that time I will be able to find a way to deal with my underaged Mate, I need some way to make sure no one finds out that she is my Mate. It will make her a target for women like Marcy and Suzy or for men that want to hurt me in any way.

I need to prevent that in every way possible and for a second I question my decision to keep it a secret from my family. "Maybe you can ask Grandfather to keep an eye on her, he will never tell anyone your secret." Colt suggest and I smile at the prospect of being able to tell at least one person.