

## Chapter 31 Dream

Jax's P.O.V.

"Brick, that girl is gonna be the death of me someday." I mutter in my head as I finally set eyes on my little Mate. I wanted to run after her, but Aspen stopped us all and told us to give Hunter some time to herself.

I am glad Jason send Victor out in search of her, once he realized that Alfred accepting the invitation was no coincidence. As we listened to Hunter talking to Mom and Grandma I was linked by Adam and what he had to say didn't sit right with me.

"Jayce, Adam just linked me that Andy is walking in this direction." I get a short nod of his head as a response and he moves towards the path Andy is walking on. Vincent and Victor move to the other side of the grave, but they stay out of view.

I grab Jason by the elbow and move out of view with him, I want to know what Andy will do when he sees Hunter with only Pops and Justin there. We don't have to wait long before he steps into view and he looks at Hunter with a strange smile on his face.

"We finally meet, my sweet Niece." He says and Justin tries to move her behind his back, but she doesn't allow it. "Who are you?" she asks and he tells her he is her Uncle and that his name is Andy. Pops growls as Andy steps closer to the grave and Hunter.

"Andy, get lost. I don't want anything to do with you or my Father's family. None of you ever gave a damn and now I no longer need any of you." She growls at him and we can all see that Justice is right there with her.

"Sweetie, these men are no good for you. They will hurt you as they have hurt many people in your family." Andy says as he steps right in front of Justin. The way he stands in front of Justin is clearly a threat towards him.

None of us get the chance to react to the threat Andy seems to pose as Hunter puts her hands on Justin's shoulders and slings herself around him, kicking Andy in the face with the heel of her pump. He is on his knees with his hand on the slash she created on his cheek.

"Stay the fuck away from my Brother, asshole. Next time I will aim for your throat." Justice growls. I quickly pull her in my arms and tell her to breath, to calm down. She slowly settles down and Victor has grabbed Andy by the neck with Adam and Vincent right behind him.

"Victor, take him to the dungeons. I will deal with him in the morning." Dad says. "Yes, Your Majesty." Victor bows his head before he drags Andy away. Dad puts his hand on Hunter's cheek and asks if she is okay.

Once we make sure she is fine and everyone has settled down, we walk back towards the Palace. Hunter in between Aspen and Dad and I watch her hips sway as she walks in front of me.

"Hunter, I don't want to get you angry, but you need to know that your Grandfather is in the Palace." Dad says and she looks over her shoulder as she says, "No, he is right behind me."

I love that girl with all my heart, I love her temper and I love the fact she misses a filter. Brick is watching every move she makes and he tells me he agrees with Brent.

"She looks so much older in that dress, the way it hugs her body and it is too short for my liking. Men see to much, Men will try to touch our Mate." He growls in my head and the more he says the more anger I feel, because I know that he is right.

From behind you can't see that she is too young and some men will not take the time to find out. I think I need to talk to Dad or Aspen about her wearing outfits like that.

A roar rumbles in my head the second we walk back into the Palace, my head snaps up as I see Alfred making his way over to us. "Your Majesty, I wanted to congratulate you on finding your second chance Mate. I feel it is my duty to inform you that her Daughter is my Granddaughter.

Hello, Sweetie. I am your Grandfather, Alfred." He looks at Hunter as he stretches out his hand. She turns her head towards Pops and says, "Did everyone lose a marble today? First Dad doesn't remember you are walking behind me and now this guy thinks I don't know what my Grandfather looks like."

We all burst out in laughter and Pops steps behind her, whispering loudly, "Princess, I think they ate something that made their brain short circuit. I will ask Martha to check up on the other guests, we wouldn't want anyone else to forget who I am."

We leave a stunned Alfred in the middle of the hallway, we make our way to our wing as we are talking and laughing. Hunter wishes us all goodnight and I follow her to her room, just wanting to make sure she is fine.

"Tell her we don't hate her, that she is not like her Father." Brick whispers in my head. "What can I do for you, PJ" She says as she leans down to take her pumps off and walks in to her closet to put them away.

"I want you to know that we don't hate you. We don't hold who your Father was or what he did to your Mother against the both of you. The two of you are not responsible for what he or his family did." I say as I look straight into her eyes.

She hugs me tightly and thanks me for telling her that, I kiss her on the top of her head as I squeeze her tight. I let myself indulge in her scent as I lift her in my arms and nuzzle her neck, before I put her down on her bed.

"Goodnight, Princess. See you in the morning." I say as I walk towards the door. "Goodnight, PJ. See you in the morning." She blows me a kiss as I look at her over my shoulder, before she goes into her bathroom.

Once I am in my bed I stare at the ceiling, letting today run through my mind and slowly my eyes close.

I wake to the sun shining brightly into my eyes, I turn my head towards the bathroom when I hear the door open and Hunter steps out in nothing but black lace panties.

I blink my eyes as I see my mark on her left collarbone and she sways her lovely hips seductively as she walks towards to the bed. Her eyes move to my groin and she softly says, "Someone is happy to see me."

I know that my cock is tenting the sheet and I love the look in her eyes as she ogles my raging hard-on. Her breasts sway as she crawls on to the bed and I groan as I feel the aching of my cock.

She places a hand against my cheek as she leans down, her lips meet mine with eagerness and I grab the back of her neck to pull her closer. I nip her bottom lip and as she gasp I let my tongue slide in, to explore the warmth of her mouth.

I pull her on top of me and I feel her hard nipples press against my chest, I let my tongue dance around her mouth with hers. My other hand gliding down her back, I cup her ass and I squeeze it hard, making her moan into my mouth.

Her hand is already under the sheet traveling south, the further down she moves the harder my cock becomes and I roar the moment her finger touches the tip of my shaft. "Fuck, Princes...that feels good.." I whisper.

Her warm, slender fingers wrap around my cock and with slow teasing strokes she moves her hand up and down. She breaks the kiss and starts to places kisses wherever she can as she moves down my body.

I groan as she gently bites my nipples, one by one, before she continues on her path down my body. I watch her as she settles on her knees between my legs and my hips buck off the bed as she licks a drop of pre-cum from my cock.

She opens up her mouth and takes my full length inside her mouth, she scraps her teeth over my shaft as she lifts her head. Letting it slide back in over her tongue, letting it touch the back of her throat, licking up and down my shaft

Sucking my cockhead, gently nibbling it from time to time. I never felt this way before and I want to watch as my cum spurts into her willing mouth. I grab her hair and gently pull her of my cock, placing her on her back.

I straddle her upper body and let my cock slide back in to the warmth of her mouth. "I want to see you catch my cum, before you suck it dry, Princess." I say as I push my cock as far down her throat as she can take it.

I feel my balls tighten and I know that I am going to come, "Open up, Princess." She opens her mouth as my cock start to shoot thick gobs of cum on her tongue, slowly trickling down her throat.

"Suck it, Princess." I push my cock into her mouth, she sucks and licks and she keeps it inside until my shaft has softened. I collapse on the bed next to her, breathing heavily and I slowly catch my breath.

Knocking on the door startles me and I shoot up straight to find I am all alone in my bed. "Jax, you have thirty minutes to get ready for training." I hear Jason shout from the other side of the door.

I just stare at the evidence of my very realistic, wet dream and I let myself fall back onto the bed as I hear Brick groan in my head. "It seemed so real." I say to him and he grumbles as he curls up in the back of my head.