

Chapter 45 Finding Answers

Jason's P.O.V.

I hate that Hunter is upset with me and I hate that Logan is upset with me, but we both always agreed with Dad on the subject of underaged Mates. I want to tell her, but I know that she will kick my ass for what I have done.

I let Logan out to run, to blow off some steam and give me time to think about this. I always feel better thinking in the back of Logan's head, because it means I don't get disturbed by anyone or anything and Logan likes to run as we talk.

I recall Jayce's dream and I chuckle as I realize that Dad is correct, only in the case of more than two mates does a mark end up on a collarbone. Jayce is not part of multiple siblings, so his dream doesn't make sense at all.

"It could make sense, if you and Jayce share a mate." Logan says and I ask him what the hell he is talking about. "Do you remember the time Elder Marcus told us about a very strong female Royal that had two Brothers as her Mate?" He asks.

I have to dig in my memory for a while, but I am able to remember that class and I remember Justin's response to it. He had said it would be hysterical if the four of us were to share a Mate and it had made studying that day really hard.

"If I share a Mate with Jayce, than my mark would be on her other side and both would be in the crook of her neck." I state matter effectively. "Fuck, do you think the four of you might share a Mate?" Logan asks and I am back to thinking.

"If the Goddess considers Hunter to be stronger than the Royal Elder Marcus told us about, then I guess your assessment could be correct." I tell him after I thought about it for a long time.

"She is already pissed because she thinks one Mate is hiding from her, what will happen if we are correct and she finds out all four of us hid it from her." Logan is right, Dad, Aspen and Hunter think she has one Mate and I wonder how Hunter will react to having four Mates.

"Don't forget Mom and Dad." He growls. I still think it is funny; it only took Logan a few weeks before he started calling Aspen Mom in my head, but he never did it out loud. We both chuckle as we imagine the look on her face if I were to say it out loud.

"Maybe next time she is really pissed, I will call her Mom." Both of us are now laughing as we can picture her at a loss for words. I remember Dad telling us how he felt when Hunter referred to him as Dad and I know that Aspen wouldn't mind if I called her Mom.

She had left that up to us when they moved into the Palace and even though she treats us as her own, I still call her Aspen. Maybe I should start calling her Mom, after all she is the Mother of my Mate.

The day passes quickly with trying to figure out how to bring up this subject with my Brothers, we skipped lunch as we lost track of time and now that it is dinnertime my stomach is rumbling.

Jayce still seems off and through the mind-link I ask him if he is okay. He tells me that he is fine, but still hasn't found any answers. We all have dinner in silence and I have an idea that Dad told Aspen about Jayce's dream.

Jax's P.O.V.

I go back to my room after dinner, feeling glad that day is over and I sit down in the armchair I placed in front of the French doors. Jayce's words are still running through my head and it is driving me nuts.

His dream doesn't make sense, he wouldn't share a Mate with anyone and that means something else is going on. Not that I have answers for him on this dream of his.

My bedroom door slowly opens and my eyes widen as I see Hunter walking in wearing her training gear. She looks amazing in her bright orange and black yoga pants, her bright orange halter top leaves my mark uncovered.

I walk over to her and lift her up by her ass, she giggles as she wraps her legs around my waist. I walk her back into the wall, pressing my raging hard cock against her core.

Our hips move towards one another, maximizing the friction between our bodies and she cries out in pleasure. I rip her pants and panties out of my way, before I shove down my sweats and boxers.

My cock springs free from its confinement and she moans loudly as it hits her dripping pussy. "I want to fuck you senseless, Princess. I want you to scream my name when I make you come." I whisper in her ears as I let my cock glide through her folds.

She whimpers helplessly as she is completely at my mercy, my cock still gliding through her folds and her moans increase every time I hit her clit. I place the tip of my cock at her entrance and very slowly push it inside her as I hold her hips.

She is unable to move and her whimpers get louder as I push into her teasingly slow, taking my time taking the woman who holds my heart. I let my lips trail kisses down her neck and I pull her so close I can reach her left scapula.

Her moans become louder as I scrap my canines softly over her left scapula. I watch as the lips of her pussy stretch out around my hard cock, her juices drip of my cock as I slowly pull out.

I watch as the tightness of her pussy grips my cock, I slam back into her as her muscles grab my cock and it feels so good having my cock buried balls deep inside her. I can't hold on any longer as I am sheathed into the silky folds of her body.

Trying to keep of my orgasm becomes impossible as I feel her walls squeezing and milking my cock and I let go of the hold I had on my willpower. We come together at the same time, my balls pulsing as I empty inside her.

Slowly my breathing slows down, my eyes slowly opening to find myself in a situation I have found myself in a lot over the past two years. Another dream starring Hunter with my boxers and sweats full of cum.

After taking a shower and putting on some clean clothes I move to the balcony and watch the night sky as my mind wanders back to my dream. Brick is right there with me and after a few seconds I hear him mutter "Fuck" and I ask him what is wrong.

"You scrapped her scapula in the dream." I confirm what he said and for a moment I don't understand why that would be strange, but that is until I remember Jayce's dream. My mark is on her left collarbone, Jayce said his was on his Mate's right collarbone and scrapping her left scapula caused the same reaction as scrapping my mark.

"Brick, do you think that we share Hunter as a Mate?" We go over every dream we have had about Hunter and not once before had I questioned why my mark was on her left side. Normally a mark is on the right side of your Mate's neck and only with multiple Mates would there be a mark on the opposite side.

It is passed midnight when I finally give up on finding answers and strip out of my clothes, before I crawl into my bed. I lay on my back with my hands under my head, staring at the ceiling as my eyelids slowly close and soon I am sound asleep.

When I wake in the morning I have made up my mind, I will tell my Brothers about my dreams without revealing that Hunter is my Mate. Not sure yet how I am going to do that, but I hope that I will find the answer as I talk to my Brothers.

Brick agrees with me and he hopes that the four of us can decide on how and when to tell Hunter if our suspicions are correct. I could make a fool of myself if it turned out that we don't share a Mate, but this is just my mind playing tricks on me.

I know I will never hear the end of it if this is a figment of my imagination, they will embarrass the hell out of me and don't get me started on Hunter. She is going to have feel day with this once she finds out.

Brick snickers in my head as he thinks of a few things she might say and I laugh with him, knowing he has a few things right.