

Chapter 9 My Lovely Sister

Jack

Gazing at my beautiful step-sister, I couldn't control my inner joy. I couldn't believe that I was going to see her again and it was so good to see her.

Of all the girls to be our sister, I couldn't believe that it was her. I was happy at my dad's marriage but now, I was excited. I wanted to run to him and hug him for letting us meet Mia again.

I wanted to thank him for falling in love with Mia's mother. I grinned as I remembered how fun it had been with Mia then, I couldn't deny that life was about to be a lot more fun than it was, for me as well as my brothers.

I didn't like staying at home and preferred the seas. I always counted down to when I was going to leave and go back to the shores, whenever we were at home but I didn't think that was going to be the case now.

Staying at home always brought out memories that I would love to keep buried but it wasn't going to be the same now. Mia was going to change that with her interesting and unpredictable ways.

There was no doubt about that and I was particularly excited to know what she was going to do and how much we were going to have together.

It didn't seem like she felt the same way I did though as she stiffened as she recognized us, avoiding us. I could smell her fear as we all sat beside her after the introduction and knew she wished we had sat somewhere else.

She could wish all she wanted but that wasn't going to happen.

She didn't want us but that wasn't up to her. We wanted her and that was all that mattered. I could feel my blood singing in excitement and I smiled as I caught the looks on my brothers' faces. They all felt the same way I did.

I put my hand on her hair and smirked. "Our new little sister is so cute. We will cherish her."

That was what I said but deep down, I didn't really see her as a sister. I wanted her as my woman. I wanted to mark her right that instant. If it weren't for the presence of our father, I would have loved to cherish my new stepsister thoroughly.

I didn't mean to cherish her in the way father and her mother thought. If only they knew what was on my mind, they wouldn't be smiling at me the way they were. I was sure that father would have clawed my eyes out and bitten off my penis if he knew what I was thinking. It wasn't anything a brother needed to think towards his sister.

I wanted to go deep down on her and worship her body. I wanted to continue from where I had stopped years ago.

I could bet that those firm breasts I was trying hard not to stare at were much more softer than they had been when I had gotten my hands on them years ago.

Wouldn't it be a delight for her to scream my name, her name flushed with pleasure as I pushed into her? Oh! I could picture the image of her in bed with me vividly, the two of us entangled together as we rode out the waves of passion and burning lust.

With the way she was looking at us - or rather, deliberately not looking at us - I could tell that I was the only one burning for her and my desires were one-sided but that was the fun of it.

It was a challenge I was gladly going to warm up to. It was going to be a huge thrill turning that scowl on her face to a smile she couldn't get rid of by the time I was done with her.

I had never had issues with the ladies. I was their favorite. I could talk a lady into my bed within five minutes of meeting her and I knew Mia wasn't going to be an exception, regardless of the animosity towards us she seemed to still hold on to.

I found it hilarious and exciting. I was good at talking and flirting and even before I talked or made any moves, the ladies were already making their moves and all I needed to do at times was add on the icing and it was a done deal.

It had been long that I had come across a lady like Mia who didn't want me at first glance, one who hated me and I would have to work hard to make her want me.

I wasn't going to let go though. It was good that she was here and she was going to be mine. She was stuck here whether she liked it or not, even though she didn't know anything about that yet.

I wasn't sure she would be thrilled if she knew about it, which was why I was going to bid my time and take it slow with her.

I tried not to look too much at her during meals. The first day went like that and then the second day. It was always a delight to see her but I kept my cool.

I got curious though when Mia said she wanted to have a talk with her mother and then Quinn stood up. I knew he had noticed something and wasn't ever going to let that conversation happen. He wasn't someone to leave his meal unfinished and stand up abruptly from the table without a cause. I was going to speak with him on what the problem was but now, I had to eat up my meal.

Quinn didn't know it but dad already had his eyes on him when he stood up. It wasn't going to be easy explaining why we were so worked up if I stood up to after Quinn. I had to be patient, despite how curious I was about what my brother was up to.