

Jason's P.O.V.

Something is wrong with Hunter and I can't put my finger on it, she has barely spoken a word. This is so not my little Mate, not even Aspen seems to be able to get her to talk.

Logan is badgering me to ask her what is going on and when I finally give into his demands, her answer scares the shit out of both of us. Our Mate is in love with someone else and he loves her.

Logan roars and whines in my head, I want to join him and make it known that I do not like her answer. But I know we can't tell her and Logan knows this too, but it doesn't mean we have to like it.

I quickly and quietly finish my dinner, keeping my eyes on my plate. As I get up to leave the room I look at Pops, but his eyes are on Hunter and I can see that he is trying to keep a hold on his questions.

He knows neither of us can say anything to her, but I know he wants to make her see that she needs to wait for her fated Mate. It looks like everyone at the table is holding their tongue after Hunter's confession.

Once I am outside I let Logan out for a run, he needs to let of steam and I need the time to figure out what to do. I remember the first time we saw her in the arms of Matt, they were in our living-room, watching a movie.

When we asked Jayce why the hell he growled at the guy, he told us she was to young and needed to wait for her

fated Mate. He pointed out that not every male waits for his fated Mate and he didn't want Hunter to do something, she might regret someday.

Logan tells me to inform my Brothers about what happened and I tell him it will only aggravate them. *"It will make sure that she is watched at all time. They will keep an even closer eye on her when we are not around."* He argues.

It is close to midnight when I get back to the Palace and I see that everyone has turned in for the night as I walk to my room. Realizing it is a little late to contact my Brothers, I send them a message to inform them I will contact them in the morning.

I put my phone down and lie down on my back in my bed, still thinking about Hunter's confession and the look on her face as she spoke. With that running through my mind, sleep finally gets the better of me and I drift off to sleep.

I wake up slowly and wonder what woke me up. A sound from the bathroom, has me sitting up straight in my bed and I quietly get out of bed. I silently walk towards my bathroom and see that the door is ajar.

I see a naked female with her back turned towards me and I let my eyes trail from her ass up to her head. My heart skips a beat when I see my mark on her shoulder, but my breath gets taken away when she turns towards me.

Hunter looks at me with a smile on her face and I close

the gap between us, pulling her into my arms. My lips meet her lips with eagerness, she gasps as I run my tongue over her bottom lip and I deepen the kiss.

She wraps her tongue around mine, gently sucking on it and I growl as she releases my tongue. She softly growls as I playfully bite her bottom lip, I kiss a path across her jaw to her neck and I breath in her scent when I reach the crook of her neck.

I suck and lick my mark; she gasps at the sensation it creates and she moans the moment I gently bite down on it. I kiss my way down to her breasts and I take her nipple between my lips, gently nibbling on it.

She cries out as I let my tongue run circles around her nipple, my hands gliding down her body and the closer to her core I get the heavier her breathing becomes.

My cock is growing harder and I push my hips forward, pressing my raging hard-on against her core. I grab her ass to lift her on to the counter, I step between her legs and she wraps her legs around my waist.

Her hands are moving up my stomach and down my back, slowly one of her hands wraps around my cock. I groan at the sensation of her fingers touching my raging hard-on, she slowly strokes her hand up and down my cock.

With her other hand she lowers my boxer, freeing my cock out of its confinement and my finger finally makes contact with her clit. She cries out again in pleasure and I slip my finger down her slit, sliding it in her soaking wet

pussy.

We both picked up the pace on pleasuring the other, I add a second finger and she moans loudly at the intrusion. "I need to be inside you, Princess." I whisper as I lean forward.

I push her legs wider to have better access to her core, she guides my cock against her waiting pussy and I watch as her lips spread out around the thickness of my cock. Her slick walls are wrapped around my cock as it sinks deep into her folds.

The muscles of her pussy quiver around my shaft, rippling like waves running down my cock. I pull out slowly as I watch the way her tightness grips my cock and then I ram my cock back inside, shoving every inch back inside her.

I pick up the rhythm as I push her pussy down on my cock, shoving it back into her core. She watches my cock sink into her stretched pussy over and over again, my eyes are now on the pert sway of her breasts.

My balls tighten and my cock aches as I feel the silky tightness of her pussy around my cock. I feel her pussy muscles tighten their grip on my cock as her orgasm hits her and I push my cock in as deep as I can before my cock explodes inside of her.

I place my hands on the counter on each side of her as I feel her body shake, while her tight pink pussy squeezes my shaft inside her. My head falls back with my eyes closed as I shoot thick creamy gobs of cum inside her.

I open my eyes to tell her that I love her, but I find myself alone in my bed and I groan out loud as I realize that it has all been a dream. *"A damn good dream."* Logan groans in my head.

Luckily I threw the sheet off during my dream and only my boxers hold evidence of the dream I had. It takes me half an hour to calm myself and Logan down from that dream and I decide to take a shower before I call my Brothers.

In the shower my mind starts to wander and I have to turn the shower to ice cold to temper down myself and my cock. Once I am showered and dressed I make the call to my Brothers.

"Jason, what the hell happened?" Jayce asks. He knows I would not do this if it wasn't important and I know they all care about Hunter. I tell them what happened at dinner and the three of them blow a gasket.

"Has she lost her mind? She actually wants to take a chosen Mate, she knows how important your fated Mate is." Justin growls and I just nod my head. We all know that he is right and we will do everything we can to convince her to not take a chosen Mate.

"We will have to talk to Dad before we confront Hunter, I am not sure how she will react if we confront her on our own." I state and luckily my Brothers agree with me. Jax and Jayce haven't said a word, but the look in their eyes tells me that they don't like it either.

"That girl better listen to what we have to say or I will lock her in her room." Jayce growls and Jax actually starts

laughing. "Good luck, Jayce. She will kick your ass if you try that." He chuckles.

We talk about when they will be arriving home and I tell them I will arrange a meeting with Dad and Pops. They will arrive home around lunchtime and I will make sure Martha delivers our lunch there.

Justin is the first to leave the call, he still has a few details to work out with his assignment and Jax is the next to leave. Jayce asks me if something happened to trigger that kind of a response from her, I tell him that nothing comes to mind and I know I have gone over the entire time I have been home.

I tell him she has stuck to her routine and I have watched her if Matt was around. Nothing strange occurred and I don't think she spend more time with Matt than she usually does. We both are at a loss, because none of this makes sense to us.

Jayce and I talk about his assignment and the troubles he has with a persistent young lady that can't take a hint. "I even wondered what Hunter would tell her and used that, but no luck so far." He growls as I chuckle.

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