

Hunter's P.O.V.

I knew the question was coming, but still it came as a shock to hear Jax ask me where I want to sleep. Part of me wants to go to my old room and spend the night alone, I still haven't forgiven them completely.

However, the biggest part of me wants to sleep in the huge ass bed Jason designed for us and I know that they are hoping that I will sleep in the same bed as them tonight. Maybe I should ask Mom what her thoughts are on this, she will be honest with me and she will tell me how she really feels.

*"Mom, I need your advice."* I say through the mind-link and I can tell by the way she holds her head she will answer me soon. *"Pumpkin, I know what they want and so do you. Your Dad and I won't mind if you all sleep in the same bed, but you need to be comfortable doing it."*

*You will turn seventeen in a few days, you are a smart young woman and I know I don't have to tell you what you can or cannot do. Besides we both know they will be on their best behavior, they just want you near. They have been miserable without you here the past year.*

*But when they found out you had left they became unbearable, I even entertained the idea of burying them. You need to decide what you want, this is not about anybody else. This is all about you."* Mom answers and I wonder what the hell they did to have Mom contemplating murder.

I need an answer to that question and I know what my

answer to Jax will be. Uncle Drake pulls me from my thoughts as he calls my name, "Hunter, Uncle Luke and his Squad will accompany you to Aunt Sasha's Pack. They will arrive here tomorrow evening and they will have their own transportation." He says and I start laughing as I see Mom turn towards him.

"Uncle Drake, next time you decide you want to spoil my Daughter rotten, you better talk to me first. If not, there might be a funeral in your near future, your own." She growls at him, Max bursts out in laughter and Uncle Drake actually looks a little terrified.

I hear the sound of a notification and Max pulls his phone from his pocket, his eyes go wide and his laughing fit becomes worse. "Promised you I would tape it." Mom says with a smirk on her face and I bury my face in Jax's chest as I start hiccupping from laughter.

*"Jax, I want to go to sleep in our bed."* I say through the mind-link and I feel the tension leave their bodies. I know they were afraid I would make them spend the night without me, but it would not just affect them.

Justice is happy to get to know her Mates and she likes the idea of all of us sleeping in one bed, being close to our Mates. She is yapping in my head and it is getting annoying, but I do nothing to stop her.

Like her, I need to be with my Mates even if it is just to sleep in the same bed as them. I didn't realize how much I had missed them until today, for some reason I feel more at ease with them close by.

Jason's P.O.V.

Hearing her say through the mind-link that she wanted to sleep in our bed was the best thing I have heard in a long time. I hope we all will get a good night's rest, none of us has had a full night sleep after she left without a word.

Since finding our Mate our dreams and daydreams have been filled with her, but after revealing to her that we are her Mates I have feared going to sleep. The first night she was gone I woke up in the middle of the night and all I could remember was Hunter's pissed of face.

I couldn't remember anything else and when I told my Brothers it turned out they had had the same sort of dream. Every other night has been the same, waking up in the middle of the night and only remembering her pissed off face.

"Okay, Princess. Bedtime, you have had a long and exciting day. I have a feeling that you will be asleep before your head hits the pillow." Justin says as he lifts her of Jax's lap and she immediately hides her face in his neck.

No one makes her feel uncomfortable as they wish us goodnight and continue with their conversations. I hear Hunter mumble a response, but it is barely audible as she still has her face hidden in Justin's neck and I can see that her face is a rather deep red color.

We walk up the stairs to our floor and Logan is watching our Mate with me, he doesn't want to risk her disappearing again. He is a bit less annoying and I know

it has everything to do with Hunter and Justice, they have a calming effect on us.

Once we are all ready for bed Hunter crawls in and I have to stifle a groan as her ass sways in front of me, my Brothers have the same look on their face. Damn, this is going to be a long two years for us, but I will enjoy every moment we get to spend with her.

Justin was right when he said she would fall asleep immediately, we just stand there and watch as she is fast asleep in seconds of laying down. One by one we crawl onto the bed and the smell of her scent lulls all of us to sleep fast.

I wake up to the sound of moaning right next to me and I turn my head to my left to see Hunter's face as my eyes glide to the marks on her right side. Mine and Jayce's mark are visible to me, while Justin's face is pressed against the left side of her neck.

I can see her looking down her body and as I let my eyes slide down her body I see Jayce's face, he has a smirk on his face as he sits between her legs. I turn on my side to face our little Mate and I hear her heart beat just a little faster as Justin's hand glides up her side.

I join him in sucking on her marks and as I cup her breast I see Jax's face hovering over her face. I know her body is getting an overload of sensations as the four of us touch her, her breathing becomes labored and I look down at Jayce to see what he is doing.

His hands glide up her inner thighs and as he gets near

her core he moves them back, making her moan in frustration. I chuckle as I see his smirk getting bigger, knowing he is nowhere near done.

Justin has replaced his hand with his mouth and Jax is licking the mark on her left collarbone. I decide to follow Justin's lead and start kissing a trail from her neck down to her breast, the moment I suck her nipple into my mouth she screams out in pleasure.

I keep my eyes on Jayce as he pushes her legs wider and Justin and I give him a hand as we each grab a leg, opening her up for him. My cock twitches as I see him slowly pushing one finger inside her and I groan as her fingers wrap around my cock.

Justin groans at the same time and I know she has a hold on his cock as well, she slowly starts to guide her hand up and down my shaft. I suck harder on her nipple and I love the sounds she makes at our ministrations.

Jayce has added a second finger and he has picked up the pace in thrusting them in to her core. With Jax kissing her she can't see what is happening and all she can do is feel what we are doing to her body.

I let my hand glide further down her leg and the smirk on Jayce's face grows even bigger. He can see where my hand is heading and I want to know what she will do when she finally realizes what I am going to do to her.

Jayce slows down on his thrusts into her core and I let my finger glide to her entrance. She is soaking wet and my finger is soon coated in her juices, Jayce picks up the

pace as I let my finger slide down to her ass.

I hear her heart skip a beat and I know she is fully aware of what I am about to do. I press my finger against her backdoor and I wait for her response, but instead of a reaction from her I feel cold liquid hitting my face.

I shoot up straight in bed and look around frantically, seeing that my Brothers are soaked as well. "Next time you want to have a wet dream, leave me the fuck out of it." I hear Hunter growl and there she stands next to the bed, holding an empty bucket in her hands.

"Hunter, what is wrong?" I hear Jax ask, but before she says anything I already know what happened. We shared a dream and somehow she woke up from it, but we didn't. I look down at my crotch and from the corner of my eyes I see that my Brothers are in the same state as I am.

The five of us stare at one and other for a while and then Hunter starts laughing, she laughs so hard that she has to sit down. "Justice.. Tent paradise.." she manages to mumble as she is still laughing and I look down again.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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