Jayce's P.O.V.

I hate it when someone else is driving, but my Mate refuses to let me drive her SUV and now I am forced to sit in the passenger seat with her behind the wheel. I see the small smile on her face and I know she is enjoying this a bit too much.

"Princess, I am going to make you pay for this." I say as I lean a little closer to her. It is just the two of us in the SUV and she surprises me when she says, "You plan on spanking me without your Brothers present." My cock hardens and I have to adjust myself to get comfortable in my seat.

I don't realize she is capable of torturing me worse than she already is doing, but the moment she places her hand on my leg I know I am in trouble. She slowly let's her hand move up my leg and the closer she gets to my shaft the harder it becomes.

She gently squeezes my cock as she keeps her eyes on the road, I keep my eyes on her face and I groan as she keeps squeezing my shaft. She starts rubbing it through the fabric of my pants and my eyes slowly close as I surrender to her ministrations.

She puts more pressure on my shaft as she keeps rubbing it in a steady pace, I push my hips up to the rhythm of her rubbing and I can feel myself get closer to the edge. "Princess, I.. I am going... to come..." I mumble before I feel my balls tighten and I shoot my load into my pants.

"Did you enjoy that, Puppy?" She asks and I just nod my head with my eyes closed. "Too bad you are driving or I could have returned the favor." I whisper as I open my eyes. She just smile and I know that as long as we will be taking her SUV I will never get the chance to torture her this way.

Suddenly I remembered something she said and I ask her, "How did you know about the spanking?" She smiles at me before she tells me to ask Jax about his theory, but not to mention what she had said.

I place a text into our group text and it only takes him a few seconds to respond. Jason and Justin tell him he is nuts, that no one can eavesdrop on a mind-link and I read the messages out loud to Hunter as I watch her face for any clues.

She doesn't show anything that can help me and I text Jax why he thinks she can eavesdrop, his explanation brings me back to that day. I remember her giggling when Jax told us that our Lycans had known all along that they shared a Mate.

At the time I had not thought anything of it, but know I am starting to think he might be right. Jason text that she didn't show any signs of hearing our conversation and I have to admit that he has a point, she would have turned beet red if she had overheard it.

I decide to let this go for the time being and test if I can eavesdrop on a mind-link at Bright Dawn Pack. If I can it would be helpful with this assignment and it will be helpful in the future, we just have to make sure no one

finds out we are capable of eavesdropping on a mind-link.

If it turns out that only Hunter is capable of doing it, we have to keep it a secret as well and consider when it is wise or necessary to take her along on an assignment. Until I have answers I have to remind myself to be careful with what I say through a mind-link, I wouldn't want her to hear something she is not supposed to.

Hunter's P.O.V.

Justice is laughing her ass off as Jayce is reading the messages out loud and I have to concentrate real hard not to reveal anything to Jayce. Jayce grabs the file we have on Bright Dawn Pack and for the rest of the trip we discuss whether or not we will be able to get them to back down.

It doesn't matter if they keep opposing the Law, but it will mean we have to keep a close eye on these Packs to make sure they abide by the Law. Ever since Justice and I found out we can eavesdrop on a mind-link we have wondered if it was just us.

What if every Royal has this ability? It would be such a great help in solving some quarrels between Packs, but it would have to remain a secret within the Royal Family and especially if it is just me that has this ability. My Mates would never leave me out of their sight ever again.

My mind keeps switching between our assignment and the discovery of my ability. I hope we can all wrap up our assignments within a few days, I want to start building a

bond with my Mates and the first step to do that is for us to mate.

My Mates and their Lycans have waited long enough, I am just glad they don't have to wait until the Harvest Moon after I turn eighteen. That is almost two years from now and I know it will be a struggle for them to keep their Lycans from marking me.

Jayce is getting restless in the seat next to me and I ask him what is on his mind, "Colt is annoying, he hates the fact we didn't get to mate with you last night and knowing he has to wait until we get back is killing him." He states and I feel that Justice shares his opinion on this.

I concentrate on my other Mates and through the mind-link I explain what is going on with Colt, *"I know your Lycans want the same thing Colt wants, but I am not sure if it is a good idea to keep Colt waiting until we are all home."* Luckily my Mates and their Lycans understand that Colt can become a loose cannon.

*"Princess, I would like nothing more than for all of us to be together when Jayce mates with you. He will be the first one as he is the oldest, but we also know how Colt can be when he is agitated and if mating with you can settle him than it is fine by me."* Jax replies and Jason and Justin agree with him.

An hour later we finally reach Bright Dawn Pack, but unlike I had expected we were greeted by the Alpha, his Beta and his Gamma. However, he screws up just like I had thought by only greeting Jayce and completely

ignoring my presence.

Anyone can tell that Jayce is not pleased and Alpha Brad asks him if he did something wrong, but before Jayce can respond a male approaches us with a huge smile on his face, "Prince Jayce, it is an honor to finally meet you, I am Alpha Karl from Little Light Pack.

Princess Hunter, it is an honor to meet you, I hope the trip wasn't to tiring as I know there are a lot of Werewolves and Lycans waiting for your arrival." Alpha Brad's smile falters as Alpha Karl's words register in that puny brain of his and I shake Alpha Karl's outstretched hand.

"Alpha Karl, it is nice to meet you too. The trip wasn't as exhausting as a meeting with the Elders is." I reply and he turns to point at a Lycan only a few feet away from us, "That is my Son, Jack. He will guide you to the Pack-house where everyone else is waiting for you."

Jayce and I get back into my SUV and we all follow Jack to the Pack-house. There are a lot of Werewolves and Lycans waiting for us, most of them with smiles on their faces and a handful that look as if we disturbed them in the middle of a life changing event.

Jayce walks around the SUV to open my door, while I am looking at the females in front of the Pack-house. He holds out his hand which I grab quickly as we both can hear one of the females say, "I think I found my toy for tonight." Justice growls loudly as I stare at the female.

Max rushes past us with a huge smile on his face, "Awesome, can I play too?" He asks and the female just

stares at him. "I love playing with toys; soccer ball, jumping rope, you name it and I like playing with it. Oh, hold on, there is one thing I don't play with, Barbie dolls." He says with a straight face.

"Max." I say his name to get his attention and he turns around, "Yes, Your Highness." The female stares at me as I say to Max, "I think she meant Jayce." He looks between the two of us before he turns around again and looks at the female.

"I hate to burst your bubble.. No wait.. I love bursting your bubble, Prince Jayce has a fated Mate and my Cousin doesn't share." He says and I see Alpha Karl turn away as Max talks to the female. "Looks like you need to find an other toy to play with and No that won't be me." He says before he walks back towards Victor and Matt.

"Your Highness, I think you need to call Chloe." Daphne says and I turn towards her to see Jack grabbing hold of her. I smile as he rushes off with Daphne in his arms and then I mutter "Fuck", this means I need to find someone to replace her.

Wait! I Have Something to Say!

Send a Gift to the Writer!