

Chapter 154

King Alaric's P.O.V.

Our Doctor links me to inform me that Taliyah has regained consciousness and then he tells me she uttered the word Mate. He asks me to bring him as it might help her.

"Doc, I am not sure if that is a good idea. She is mated to my Gammas and finding out she is mated to three Lycans is probably the reason for her fainting."

He tells me to bring them anyway, that he will talk to her before we get there. I end the link and turn to face my Betas and Gamma s. "Taliyah is awake. And Doc wants me to bring the three of you with me." I say as I look at Malachay, Ward and Eamon.

Walking towards the Palace infirmary, I look at the men in front of me and I know that our Princess will be safe and protected for the rest of her life.

Taliyah's P.O.V.

"King Alaric is on his way and he gave me some information that I had not been aware of as I examined you." He sits down on the chair next to my bed and I wonder what he is talking about.

"Are you ready to meet your Mates or do you want me to inform them that you need some rest?" He asks and I immediately shake my head.

"Thank you, Doctor, but I will be fine. I doubt Alaric would bring them if he thought for a second I would not be safe." As I say the words I know that they are the truth, Alaric would never let anyone hurt me.

"Is my Grandmother on her way too, I would like to see her first." I ask him and in a second the door opens wide. I get pulled in to a pair of arms before I can blink my eyes.

"Taliyah, Dear. Don't ever frighten me like that again. Your Grandfather was already worried sensing my rollercoaster of feelings. I think I scared the shit out of him when you fell down." I stare at my Grandmother, because not once did I think of asking about my Grandfather.

I look at the door, but she is shaking her head "He is away on Council business, but he is hurrying home to see you." I smile at her, her words make me feel loved and wanted. My Grandfather dropped what he was doing because of me. A tear rolls down my cheek and I can sense that it worries Grandmother.

"Grandmother, these are tears of joy. No one has ever put me first, except for my Mother. Even when she was in agonizing pain, she would still try and make me feel better."

The Doctor steps forward and asks me if I can explain my Mother's pain. I tell him what I remember, her crying and screaming, her clutching her stomach. Suddenly I hear a growl and I see a very angry Alaric in the doorway.

"I am going to kill that asshole for what he did to her." I look at Grandmother and tell her that I don't completely understand. "I know that he was responsible, but I never was able to figure out how exactly."

The Doctor explains that if a Lycan or Werewolf gets cheated on for a long period of time, they slowly die and that after a few years their body will finally give up.

"Doctor, how long does it usually take for a Lycan to die in such a situation?" I ask him and when he tells me three to four years, I start cussing and swearing. Ivory and I are fuming, but the second I smell Chocolate Cake I jump from the bed and run in to the arms of my Mate.

"It's okay, Princess. It's okay." He says as he holds me in his arms. I keep shaking my head as I try to calm down. His hand is running circles on my back as he keeps talking to me softly.

I feel my anger subsiding as I smell my other Mates, I look past my Mate and I see them standing right behind him. "Eamon, let go of her. I would like to hold our Mate too."

I get pulled away from Eamon and in to the arms of "Chocolate Chip Cookie". Ivory is rolling around my head, laughing her ass off and I scold her "What else am I supposed to call him, Number Two?" And that makes her laugh even more, I can't help myself as I join her.

Apparently I did it out loud, because my face gets lifted up and he asks "Can we join in the fun?" My cheeks turn red and I hide my face in his chest, not knowing how to handle this.

Ivory tells me to just tell him, after all everyone could use a good laugh. "Well, thanks to you I know that his name is Eamon. In my head I called you "Chocolate Chip Cookie", because that is what you smell like and now I have an hysterically laughing Lycan in my head.

I asked her if I was supposed to call you "Number Two", which send her off the deep end." And Ivory was right, they were all laughing.

"Princess, my name is Ward and your third Mate is named Malachay." He says after he has some control over his laughter. Malachay's face comes closer and with a mischievous look in his eyes he says "You can call me Number Three if you like."

I shake my head, trying my best to get Ivory to calm down a little. "Tell him, tell him." She says in a sing-song voice and I look in to his eyes and say "We prefer "Chocolate Milkshake."

I start laughing at the dumbfounded look on his face and I can hear Grandmother hiccupping from laughter. Malachay pries me from Ward's arms and lifts me up bridal-style.

"Did Doc give you permission to leave your bed, Princess?" He asks in a creepy sweet voice. Shivers run down my spine at the sound and I try to wiggle my way out of his arms. "Oh, no, Princess. I am not letting you go, you are mine and I intent to keep you." He says and sits down on the bed with me in his lap.

Doc tells us that he needs to check a few more things and if they are good, than I am free to go. "You can all wait in the hallway as I run these last tests." Malachay growls at his words and I look up at him, not understanding his growl.

Ivory pushes forward and says "You afraid we might climb out of the window, Milkshake." You can hear a pin drop after she spoke and Grandmother is the first to break the silence as she starts laughing again.

Malachay leans forward and whispers in my ear "I hope your Lycan understands that you will pay for that." He kisses my cheek and lets me slide of his lap.

"Ivory, what does he mean by that?" She show me an image of me hanging over his knee, butt naked and I turn beet-red. "Looks like your Lycan understands perfectly." Eamon whispers, before he places a kiss on my forehead and steps back to make room for Ward.

Ward pulls me in to his arms, he hugs me tight and kisses my face all over. I giggle because it tickles, I put my hand on his cheek and place a kiss on his other cheek.

He walks away with a huge grin on his face and suddenly I see two pouting faces in the doorway. I know what that is about and the second I open my arms, they rush towards me. I give them both a kiss on their cheek and they both walk away with a goofy look on their faces.