

Chapter 163

Taliyah's P.O.V.

They were right, everyone was too excited about the Gammas finding their Mate to notice that I look a lot like Princess Izabella.

Dinner was great and I really enjoyed eating with my family. Barin told me a few stories about my Mates, which embarrassed the hell out of them. Aurora promised me she had a few more embarrassing stories for me and Malachay had objected the loudest against her suggestion to have lunch the next day.

Grandfather had laughed the loudest at his objections and I had to turn my face in to Ward's chest a few times not to laugh too much.

We had just left the dining-room when Sofia had stepped in front of me, my Mates and my Guards were there quickly to shield me from her. But her words had me puzzled for a moment.

"I just want to welcome Tali to the Palace. She will see me around sometimes and I thought I would introduce myself." She had said before two other Guards had lead her away.

As the Guards turned her away from me, it struck me suddenly, I remembered why she looked so familiar and I turned in to Malachay's chest to hide that realization from her.

We have been in Alaric's office for half an hour now and I am still trying to find a way to tell them who she is. "Grandfather, what do you know about Sofia's family?" I ask him and he tells me that she has no family.

"You remember who she is, don't you Taliyah?" Kaelan asks and I know I have to tell them.

"As I said before, there was something familiar about her. I know that I never met her before and I also know for sure that she knows about me, because she called me Tali and none of you have ever called me that. When the Guards turned her away from me, I recognized her Brother's features in her face. Her Brother is Alpha Roger." My Mates growl at my words and I can feel the anger radiating from all the males around me.

"She knows my Father and my Brother, Ayden. I once overheard a conversation between my Father and Ayden about her. They had just visited Roger and Ayden told him that he had gone to the kitchen for a snack in the middle of the night. She had been standing, bent over, in front of the fridge.

He told my Father that she had been in just a tank-top and panties and without making a sound he had snoke up on her. He told my Father that he had made her scream and all my Father did was laugh and asked him if he had enjoyed himself." The further I get with my story, the softer my voice has become.

I can't even say put loud what Ayden had exactly done, but I have a feeling that they all understand what I was referring to.

Ward's P.O.V.

I am glad she is sitting on Malachay's lap, because I probably would have tossed her of my lap. Somewhere in the middle of her story, I had jumped up and started pacing the room.

She is standing in front of me and puts her hand on my chest, I hold it in place with one hand as the other goes around her waist. I nuzzle her neck, inhaling her scent and I know that in a little while my Lycan and I will calm down.

Our Mate will learn that we are not what we seem on the outside, just like most people do.

Malachay looks like the badass out of the three of us, most people assume that he will cause the most trouble. But he is actually the gentle and caring one. He is four minutes older then Eamon and seven minutes older than me and he never lets us forget it.

I have a short fuse, I hate injustice, abuse and all that shit. I have gotten myself in to a lot of trouble in my life because of it, but luckily I have always had my Brothers by my side.

Eamon can look both parts, depending on his mood. He has helped me out during many of my fights, either by throwing in some punches or by using some of his fancy words.

Holding her I notice that my head is clearing and I kiss her cheek before I whisper thank you in to her ear. She tells me that it was nothing, that she enjoyed being in my arms and then I feel her lips on mine.

I lick her bottom lip and as she gasps I deepen the kiss, our tongues are exploring gently. Her hand grabs hold of my shirt as we get lost in each other.

"I hope you remember where you are, Son." I hear my Father say in my head and I have to admit to myself that for a moment I actually forgot where we were.

I slowly break the kiss and as I nuzzle her neck once more, I whisper in to her ear "We will finish this later, Princess." Her face turns beet-red as she realizes that we had an audience.

Taliyah's P.O.V.

I feel a heat building between my legs as Ward is kissing me and for some reason I want to jump up and wrap my legs around him.

He slowly breaks the kiss and as I hear his words I realize that we are still in Alaric's office and I wish for the floor to open up. I hide my face in his chest once again as my face turns red.

Ward leads me back to the couch, holding me tight as he sits down and pulls me in to his lap. It takes me only a second to understand why, because I feel his rock-hard cock against my ass.

I wiggle my ass to get a bit more comfortable, but he puts his hands on my hips to stop me. Eamon puts his hand on my knee and squeezes it gently as he looks at me with a smirk on his face.

With Ward's hands on my hips and Eamon's hand on my knee, there is no way I can get comfortable with his rock-hard cock against my ass. And Malachay is not helping things either by asking Amand to bring my bags to their quarters.

Luckily Grandfather senses that I am not pleased with the fact that yet again others make decisions for me. "Boys, my Granddaughter has been pushed around by others her whole life. Maybe instead of making decisions for her, you should ask her what she wants."