

Chapter 173

Malachay's P.O.V.

I can see that Taliyah is exhausted and I lift her bridal-style in to my arms, while I tell my Brothers it is time for our Mate to get some sleep.

Eamon chuckles as he looks at her face "Too late, she is already asleep." And I smile as I look at the sleeping face of our Mate. My Lycan is not happy and I tell him we have the time to make her ours.

"I doubt it. Alpha Roger is not one to sit back and wait, he will strike soon and if she is not marked he will carry out his plan." I growl at his words and all eyes are on me.

I repeat his words and I feel my Brother's anger radiating from them. My Father and Alaric agree with my Lycan and they urge us to speak to Taliyah about it.

Ethan warns the Warriors that are running border-patrol to keep their eyes and ears open for any signs of trouble. Rainer has contacted Armand to get his Squad to the Palace and walk patrols around the grounds.

We walk up to our Quarters and for a moment I contemplate linking Kaelan, but I decide to give them some peace and quiet for the night. Ward opens the door for me and as I step inside, Taliyah starts to stir in my arms.

"Hello, Princess. How was your power-nap?" My Lycan asks as he looks in to her sleepy eyes. My cock hardens because she looks so fucking sexy with those eyes and that dress of hers.

I lower my head to capture her lips with mine, she doesn't hesitate and opens up for me. I deepen the kiss and I groan at the feeling of her tongue against mine.

I let her slide down my body and she moans as she feels my rock-hard cock press against her stomach. Eamon steps behind her and I know he is happy with her hair pulled up, leaving her neck exposed.

She moans loudly as he kisses her neck on the spot where she will wear the mark of one of us. I feel her lift herself up as Ward slides his hand between her legs from behind.

I can feel her push back on Ward's hand and he growls as she moans. "You like that, Princess." He asks and I can feel her nod her head. I break the kiss and watch her face as Ward keeps sliding his hand back and forward between her legs.

Her head falls back against Eamon's shoulder as she moans louder at his ministrations. Eamon puts his hand on her left shoulder and I put mine on her right shoulder. Slowly we pull the dress down her arms to reveal her breasts held by a half-cup bra.

I pull her nipple between my lips as Eamon pinches the other and her eyes pop open at our actions. Eamon whispers in her ear "Tell us to stop or you will be ours by morning."

All she does is moan as Ward and I put more pressure in to our ministrations. Eamon lowers his head and start gently biting her neck as he pinches her breast again.

I free her arms out of the dress, one of them grabs Eamon's head and the other grabs my neck. The smell of her arousal becomes stronger the more pressure we put in to our ministrations.

With one hand Ward pushes her dress over her hips, not relenting his movement between her legs. Suddenly he switches his hand between her legs so he can drop her dress to the floor. Eamon and I both look down as we hear him mutter "Fuck."

She whimpers at the loss of our actions, but we just stare at the thong she is wearing and my cock grows even harder in my jeans. Ward is the first one to realize that her arousal is lessening and he rips the thong out of the way.

He slides his hand up her thigh and her eyes widen as he touches her bare pussy. I drop to my knees and lift one of her legs over my shoulder. I see Ward's finger slip in to her core and I spread her pussy lips to attack her clit with my tongue.

She squeals as I lick her clit, while Ward's finger pushes in even further. Eamon holds her up as he is biting and sucking her neck. She is breathing heavily and her moans become louder the harder I suck her clit.

Ward is sliding his finger in and out of her faster and she is starting to pant. "Please." Is all she whispers before I feel her tense and she screams as she comes on my tongue and Ward's finger.

Eamon holds on to her as she slowly catches her breath, he has turned her head towards him and is placing kisses on her lips. "That was an amazing sight." He whispers as one of his hands cups her breast and with his thumb he runs circles around her areola.

She looks at him as he tells her how much he loved the look on her face as she came. "And this is just the beginning, Princess. We will make you come, again and again."

He lifts her up bridal-style and takes her to his bedroom and Ward and I follow them. He puts her down on the bed and looks down at her, the three of us take our clothes off.

She gasps as our cocks jump free of their confinement, her eyes widen as they shift from one cock to the other and we can see her eyes fill with lust.

Eamon crawls on to bed next to her, Ward lies down on her other side and I stand at the bottom of the bed. She keeps her eyes on me as my Brothers start kissing her neck.

I crawl on the bed in between her legs, I push her legs further apart and Eamon and Ward both grab hold of her. They spread her even wider for me and I can see her pussy glistening from her juices.

I place the head of my cock at her entrance and I slam it in to the hilt, holding still after that to let her adjust to my cock. She moves her hips, making me groan and I start to pull back slowly.

I pull back until only my head is still inside her pussy and then I slam back in to her. She moans as I start to slide my cock in and out of her, Ward is sucking her breast and Eamon is on his knees next to her head.

She looks at Eamon and then at his cock. He tells her to open her mouth and he slowly guides his cock in to her mouth.