

Chapter 188

Taliyah’s P.O.V.

Ward wakes me early in the morning and for a moment I want to tell him to get lost, that is until I remember what is going to happen today. I ask him how much time we have left and with a twinkle in his eyes he asks “What do you have in mind, Princess?”

I turn beet-red as I realize what he is talking about, but the heat between my legs lets me know that I would not stop him. I press my thighs together to get a bit more comfortable, not that it is helping me.

Ward slides his hand up my leg, whispering in my ear “Open those legs for me, Princess.” I obey without hesitation and he slides two fingers in to my core. I push my hips up, taking his fingers deeper.

I turn my head towards him and tell him to kiss me, he locks his lips with mine. The moment his lips touch mine, I open up and he devours me in a breathtaking kiss. His fingers pick up the pace and I start moaning in to his mouth.

Suddenly I feel lips on my breast and I moan even louder, I know by the smell that it is Eamon that is sucking my nipple in to his mouth. Softly biting it, then licking it with his tongue and he keeps his ministrations at a steady pace.

“That is a sight I can see any moment of the day. Turn your head to me, Princess.” Malachay says and I do as he says. The second I see his cock I open up my mouth and he slides his cock in to my mouth.

I remember what Eamon told me when I was sucking his cock and I start breathing through my nose. His cock slides deeper down my throat and I softly let my teeth glide over his shaft, he groans as I do that.

“Fuck, Princess. That feels amazing, keep doing that.” He mutters and I put a little more pressure with my teeth making him groan. He picks up the pace and pumps in and out of my mouth faster and harder.

I love the feel of his cock sliding down my throat, just as I loved having Eamon’s cock in my mouth. I can’t wait to taste Ward’s cock and I moan at the thought of it.

With all three men touching me in one way or the other I feel the heat building in my body and I feel my climax approaching as Ward adds a third finger in to my core. Eamon is biting and pinching my nipples harder and Malachay is sliding deeper in to my mouth.

Then I hear Ward next to my ear “Now, Princess.” And I fall over the edge, moaning and screaming their names. Ward moves my head back towards Malachay and says “Finish what you started, Princess.”

I take his cock back in to my mouth, still trying to catch my breath and I moan as he slides down my throat again. I can feel that Ward and Eamon are getting of the bed and I turn towards Malachay to concentrate on making him come.

I want to feel him shoot his cum in to my mouth, just like Eamon did and I plan to swallow it all. I place one hand on his leg, because my other arm is caught under my body I am cupping my own breast and I can’t withstand the urge to pinch my nipple.

Malachay spreads his legs, moving my hand to the underside of his cock and tells me to gently squeeze his balls. He places his hands in my hair and guides his cock in and out of my mouth, holding my head in place.

I feel his cock twitch and I squeeze his balls a bit harder, making him pump his cock in a little harder. I moan at the intrusion and he repeats the movement, pumping in and out of my mouth harder and faster.

“Princess, I.. am ...going ...to ...come.” He pants and then he shoots his load down my throat. I keep sucking his cock until I have sucked the last drop. Malachay lifts me of the bed and takes me to the bathroom.

Eamon and Ward are already getting dressed and I realize that they watched as I was sucking Malachay’s cock. And for once I don’t turn beet-red, I just resign to the fact that that will happen more often.

Malachay chuckles and I ask him what is so funny, he kisses my forehead as he says through the mind-link “They thought you would blush, once you realized that they had been watching.”

I think about for my response for a moment and then say “I have three Mates, I guess this will happen more often. Do I have to turn beet-red for the rest of my life?” He shakes his head and puts me on my feet.

We brush our teeth and as I am to get the hairbrush he beats me to it, he brushes my hair as he looks at me through the mirror. I smile at him and I know I can get used to them brushing my hair.

Xandros P.O.V.

I have been a wake for over an hour and I have gone over the plan in my head, again and again.

I am dressed and ready to go, but as I enter the living-room I see that I am the only one out and about. I make my way to one of the windows, when I hear a noise behind me.

I act as if I haven’t heard it and keep walking towards the window. In the reflection of the window I see one of the Deltas that picked up my Sister and I know that I have nothing to fear.

“Thank you for bringing my Sister to safety.” I say as I am still looking out the window. The man behind me gasps and asks me what I mean.

“Taliyah is my baby Sister.” I answer as I turn towards the man. The other two Delta’s step in to the room and I see strange looks in their eyes. “You are Princess Izabella’s Son?” The one closest to me asks and I just nod my head.

I sit down on a couch and look at the men in front of me, they introduce themselves to me and they tell me that they will be joining us on our visit. “We vowed to your Mother to protect her and we failed, but we will stop at nothing to protect Princess Taliyah.”

I chuckle at the reference to her title, but my jaw drops as Kaelan says “As we will stop at nothing to protect you, Prince Xandros.” Now they are the ones laughing.

“Xandros, they are correct. As the Son of Princess Izabella, you carry the title Prince. You are not a Royal, like your Sister, you are of the Royal bloodline.” Barin says and he explains to me that only a Lycan of the Royal bloodline is called a Royal.

He tells me that there is a lot for me to learn, but that he will be there every step of the way. Aurora has taken a seat next to me on the couch and tells me that they will help me in any way they can.

“We know that Taliyah doesn’t like it when we refer to her title and I have a feeling you are the same way.” Aurora states and I tell her that she assumes correctly, so they promise that in private they will just call me Xandros.