

## Chapter 283

Taliyah's P.O.V.

I wake up surrounded by the smell of Chocolate Cake and I bury myself deeper in to the covers inhaling the scent of my Mate.

Listening to my surroundings I realize that I am all alone in the room and I sit up straight in the bed. And that is when I sense that my Guards are outside the room. I look around the room and see that this is really a single man's room.

No knick-knacks or pictures anywhere, but it is clean and tidy unlike Ayden's room that always looked like a pigsty. I hope my other Mates are like Eamon, that they will at least put their dirty clothes in the laundry-bin and not like Ayden toss it on a chair or on the floor.

I put my feet on the floor and I feel soft fabric underneath my feet, looking down I see a light colored long pile carpet. I enjoy the feel for a little while longer, before I actually get out of bed.

There is a chair next to the bed and on it is a stack of clothing. I pick them up and I see a pair of jeans, a shirt and some underwear.

I decide to take a shower before I change in to the set of clean clothes and go in search of my Mates. I walk in to the bathroom and my jaw drops, this damn thing is bigger than my room back home.

There is a huge walk-in shower with a shower panel mounted on the backwall, I walk closer to the panel to see what the features are and for a second I wonder if I will be able to take a shower.

I take my clothes off and start pressing some buttons, it takes me a few minutes before I get it right and as I am enjoying the water running down my back I realize that I forgot to look for shampoo and shower gel.

But luckily my Mate keeps his stuff in the shower on a shelf built in to the wall, I open it up and inhale the scent coming from the bottle. I quickly wash my hair and body, then I just stand there as the water falls on to my head and rinses all the suds of me.

I grab a towel and dry myself off, before I wrap it around my body and start looking around for a hairbrush. I find one in the topdrawer and brush out my shoulder length black hair, before I get changed in to my clothes.

I wonder if the guys already figured out that I am awake, so I sneak towards the door and listen quietly. With my Lycan hearing I am able to hear them talking down the hall and Ivory is jumping up and down in my head.

"Don't run off, you might get them in to trouble." Ivory says in my head and I promise her I just want to see if I can sneak up on them or how close I can get before they realize that I am there.

I slowly open the door and look to the left, because that is where the sound of their voices comes from. Amand is leaning against the wall, while he is looking outside. Camden is on his hunches against the opposite wall and Kaelan is standing with his back towards me.

I open the door a little further and I am capable of listening in to their conversation. "I swear if I get my hands on her Father, I won't wait for anyone, not even the King. I will rip that idiot to pieces." I hear Kaelan growl.

I feel a comfort wash over me I never felt before, just because I know that they will do whatever they need to, to make sure that I am safe.

I look in their direction once more, before I start sneaking towards them. Just as I am about to reach them, Camden looks at me with a smile on his face. He says nothing, he just turns his eyes to the floor.

I make Amand and Kaelan jump as I say "Hello." And Camden gets in to a fit of laughter as Amand loses his balance and tumbles to the floor. "Damn, woman. You are just like your Mother, she was always able to sneak up on us too." Amand mutters as he gets back on his feet.

Kaelan turns to Camden and scolds him for not warning them, but I can see that he is not really mad. "Sorry, I just wanted to know how close I could get before you guys would detect me." I say as I turn my eyes to the floor.

"Taliyah, you don't have to apologize for this. And don't ever turn your eyes to the floor again, you did nothing wrong." Amand says as he lifts my head with his hand under my chin.

I tell them that it will happen again in the future, because Father demanded I never look at him directly if I was talking to him. I see Camden's eyes glaze over and I know that he is informing the others.

Malachay's P.O.V.

I almost fall off my chair as I hear Camden through the mind-link informing us of the fact that Taliyah was not allowed to look at her Father while speaking to him. My Father is fuming and my Mother asks what kind of an ass her Father is.

Alaric hides his face in the neck of his Mate and I know that that is exactly what my Brothers and I want to do as well. Dante and Maleah have tears in their eyes and hold on to one and other for comfort.

We rush to her side, the second the door opens and we hold her tight in our midst. As I inhale her scent I grumble "" Why the hell do you smell like Eamon." But I don't step away because we need her to calm us and our Lycans down.

Taliyah says "Well, someone was smart enough to get me some clean clothes, but forgot to take in to consideration that there are only male supplies in the bathroom." I chuckle, because I know she is right.

It takes a few minutes before we are calmed down enough to introduce her to our Parents.

"Princess, there are two people we would like you to meet." For a second I see fire in her eyes until she realizes I wasn't using her title.

Ward steps aside to reveal our Parents, my Mother walks up to her and pulls her in for a hug. "Sweetheart, I am so glad these nitwits finally found their Mate. Maybe you can knock some sense in to them." Mother says teasingly.

Taliyah moves back enough to look at Mother and says "Do you think a brick will suffice or do I need a hammer?" Father looks at me and soon he and Dante are laughing their asses off.

"Malachay, I love this girl. Screw this up and I will kill you." I look at Mother and ask why she is looking at me. I almost miss the mischievous look in her eyes as she says "Because your Brothers fear me enough to make sure they don't screw up."

Eamon and Ward start to object immediately and that sends our Mother and our Mate in to a fit of laughter.