

Chapter 289

Eamon's P.O.V.

Amand is already at the door when Prince Dante's words stop him dead in his tracks. I look at our Mate and as I look at her I feel like an idiot.

I release her knee as my other hand cups her cheek "What is it that you want, Taliyah? I know what we want, but your Grandfather is right. You are the one we need to consider before anything else."

She lowers her eyes and I remember what Camden had told us earlier. I lower my head so I can look in to her eyes "Taliyah, I want you to look at me when we are talking. I want to be able to see your emotions as I want you to be able to see mine.

I understand it will take time for you to get used to that, but I need you to understand that we are not like your Father." I can see the tears form in her eyes as I am talking.

I kiss the tear away that escapes her eye and I see a small smile on her face. My Brothers and I are waiting for her answer and we will accept any answer she gives us. Even if it means that we are spending the night apart.

We will hate every second of it, but we will respect her decision.

Taliyah's P.O.V.

I am thinking about Eamon's words and even though it scares the shit out of me, I know I don't want to sleep alone tonight.

"I don't want to sleep alone." I whisper as I look in to Eamon's eyes and I hear them sigh in relief at my response. He smiles at me and kisses my forehead before he releases my chin.

Ward pulls me against his chest and Malachay is nuzzling my neck, while Eamon holds on to my hands. Having three Mates is like juggling, they all want to hold on to a piece of me and I giggle at my thoughts.

Ivory flashes an image in my head of the four of us in my bed, she uses my queen-size bed from back home and we both laugh at the ridiculous sight of the three of them in it.

"If they are like this while we are sitting, then how are we going to do this at night?" I ask Ivory and she is quiet for a moment, before she tells me to use one of them as a mattress. We both giggle and I wonder if I will be able to sleep that way.

My Grandfather pulls me from my thoughts by calling my name, I try to look at him but with Malachay's face still in my neck that is impossible.

"What is it, Grandfather?" I ask and again I try to turn my head towards him, but again I fail. Malachay doesn't take a hint very well, I think to myself and with Eamon still holding on to my hands I can't even try to push him away.

"The moon will be at its fullest in about two hours, why don't you go with your Grandmother and get changed?" His words remind me that it is the Full Moon today and for our kind it is the most important day.

With everything that happened I had forgotten about the Full Moon. I love the days surrounding the Full Moon, it always seems as if everyone is in a much better mood.

And having found my Mates yesterday, should have made me realize that the moon was nearing its highest point. Every male and female that has become of age can find their Mate on the day before, during or after the Full Moon.

Sometimes it happens that a Lycan or Werewolf finds their Mate who isn't of age yet. They are not allowed to tell them, but a male becomes very protective and possessive and with that they usually give it away. I have never seen it, but Elder Matthew had told me that he had found his Mate before she became of age.

He told me that it had been the toughest six weeks of his life and that he didn't wish that for anyone, not even his worst enemy. His Wolf had demanded to be near her all the time and would howl and whine if they could not be together.

I smile at the thought of my tutor, a man that defied my Father and taught me everything I asked him to teach me. But I realize that there is still much I need to learn on being a Royal and eventually a Queen.

Princess Maleah's P.O.V.

I can tell that my Granddaughter's head is spinning and she needs some time to relax, to get a grip on her running thoughts.

I link one of my maids and ask her to prepare everything for tonight's party. Linking Anayah, I get up and tell Taliyah it is time to get ready. Her Mates reluctantly let go of her, she pecks all of them on the lips and she makes sure to do it fast.

Dante chuckles as he sees the boys pout, but we both know that he would have reacted the same. He hates it when I have to leave his side and if I wouldn't do the same as Taliyah just did at times, then we would have never left our room again.

I grab her hand and pull her out of the room, with Anayah on our heels. In my head I go through the dresses I picked out for Taliyah and I think I know which dress she will pick.

She gets to decide on the dress, her hair and her make-up. No one will tell her what to do or to wear, we will make suggestions and definite No-No's and after that it is up to her.

We rush upstairs, heading for my quarters and I can't wait to give her the gift from her Grandfather.

I link the others because I suddenly realize a huge hiccup in our plan for tonight. "Guys, we decided not to reveal her identity at dinner. However I am afraid that there will be no hiding her heritage once she is all dressed up."

"Camden, You keep an eye on Sofia, Kaelan and Amand, the two of you make sure that you keep an eye on Taliyah." Alaric instructs through the mind-link and I feel more at ease, knowing that she will be watched.