## Chapter 299

Taliyah's P.O.V.

I look at Eamon's cock as I hear him say "Open up, Princess." And without hesitation I do as he says, he slides his cock in to my mouth and I moan as I close my lips around his hard-on.

I suck it and Eamon groans, I moan as Malachay slams his cock harder in to my core. I feel a heat building between my legs at all the sensations my body feels. Eamon's cock in my mouth, Ward sucking my breast and Malachay slamming in to my pussy.

As I moan on Eamon's cock, I hear him groan and I make the sound once more. "Princess, that feels so good. Keep doing that and I am going to shoot my cum down your throat soon." The sound of his words makes me moan and he pushes his cock deeper in to my mouth.

He tells me to relax and breath through my nose, I do as he says and his cock slides even deeper in to my mouth. He pulls it back and pushes back in to my mouth.

Suddenly I feel pressure on my clit and I know that that is Ward's doing. I moan louder and my hips move towards Malachay on their own accord. The harder he slams in to me the harder I push my hips up and I can feel that I am nearing the same edge as I fell over in the hallway earlier.

Ward puts his lips to my ear and whispers "You are going to come for us, Princess. Now." And I

fall over the edge as Eamon shoots his cum down my throat.

Malachay collapses on top of me, but holds his weight of me by leaning on his elbows. He kisses my forehead and I turn my head to the left as I feel Ward's breath near my ear.

Our lips collide as he was not expecting me to turn my head and he deepens the kiss quickly. Eamon gets of the bed and Malachay lies down next to me as Ward and I still have our lips tangled.

I feel the bed dip as Eamon crawls back on it and he is kissing his way up my leg. The higher he goes, the heavier my breathing becomes. Malachay is sucking my neck, Ward and I are still kissing and then Eamon reaches my core with his mouth.

I moan in to Ward's mouth at the feeling and my hips move towards his face, with my hand I grab his hair to make sure that he stays where he is. I thought I was through for the night after climaxing twice, but Eamon is proving me wrong.

Ward and Malachay move away a little and I want to object to their absence, but then Eamon lifts me up, lowering me on to his cock. His cock is a bit thicker than Malachay's, but just as long and I moan at the intrusion as his cock stretches my pussy.

He slides me up and down his cock and soon I slam myself down harder and faster. Malachay and Ward are both softly biting my neck, when Eamon says "Tilt your head back and lean against Malachay."

I do as he says, wondering about the reason behind his request. Eamon lowers his head and starts to place kisses on my throat, moving towards my collarbone.

I am still moving up and down his cock as I feel my canines elongate. I can feel tiny pin-pricks as

the three of them are softly biting my exposed neck. The heat between my legs start to build higher as I understand what is going to happen.

I want to say something, but all I am capable of doing is moan. There is not one coherent thought in my head left as Eamon grabs my hips to slam me down on his cock. I know I am about to come again and I know that they will push me over the edge the second they mark me.

A soft "Please" escapes my lips and they penetrate my skin with their canines, marking me as their Mate. I come undone and shatter as Eamon pulls me down on to his cock, one last time.

They lick their marks clean and Eamon puts me down gently. I whimper as he pulls his cock out of my core and I get pulled in to Ward's arms.

I snuggle up against Ward and Ivory pushes forward a little, letting me know that she wants me to mark him. I nuzzle his neck as I pull myself higher on his chest.

The second I have reached the right spot, my canines elongate again and without hesitating a moment I sink them in to his neck. I lick the mark clean and I can't resist the urge to suck on it.

Ward groans as I softly bite his mark and I feel his cock grow harder. But I still have two more Mates to mark and Ivory makes it clear I better do it fast. I don't understand why she is so anxious, but I know that she has never steered me wrong from the day she showed up.

So I turn towards Malachay, who is watching me closely. "Come here, Princess." He growls and I get on to all fours to make my way over to him. He turns his head and exposes his neck to me, I smile as I lean down to find the spot where I will mark him.

I feel movement behind me and someone grabs hold of my hips. The next thing I know is the feeling of a cock sliding in to my pussy and I push back while I moan at the intrusion. This cock is bigger than the other two and I know who it belongs to.

Ward slides his cock in and out of me as I find the spot on Malachay's neck, I lick the spot and he groans at the touch of my tongue. As Ward slams his cock in to me, I move forward and sink my canines in to Malachay's skin, marking him as mine.

After I have cleaned the mark, he moves out of the way and his place gets taken by Eamon. As I move my head towards his neck, I feel a hand sliding down my stomach towards my core.

With Ward still pounding me from behind and Malachay playing with my clit, I mark Eamon as my Mate. He kisses me deeply as his hands cup my breasts.

Having marked them all, I can feel their emotions and I know they can feel mine. It is overwhelming to feel the love and care they have for me and even though we only met two days ago, I know I will never love anyone else but them.

My pussy clinches Ward's cock as Malachay pinches my clit and Eamon pinches my breasts. "Fuck, whatever you guys did, do it again. I love the feel of her pussy clinching my cock." Ward grumbles.

They do as he asks and I start panting as my body starts to reach another climax. I push myself back harder and it seems it is all the incentive he needs as he slams in to me.