

Chapter 300

Malachay's P.O.V.

I slide my other hand down her back as she is still kissing Eamon. Ward's eyes follow my hand and soon he figures out what I am planning on doing.

I squeeze her ass and I hear her muffled moan as she is still kissing Eamon, Ward still has a hold of her hips and I slide my hand to her backdoor. She wiggles her ass as my intentions become clear and Ward groans at the sensation.

"Don't worry, Princess. Tell me to stop if you're uncomfortable and I will, I promise." I say and I feel her relax a little at my words. I put my middle finger on her backdoor and gently push against it.

She moans and I repeat my ministrations, making her moan even louder. "Fuck, keep that up, Brother and I will come in seconds." Ward mumbles and I chuckle.

She pushes back against my finger and I put more pressure on it, she keeps pushing back. Suddenly I feel her open up for my finger and in it slides. I pull back just a little to hear her moan and she doesn't disappoint me.

I push my finger in as Ward is pulling his cock back and she moans even louder. We both start moving faster and soon I can hear her panting as she is nearing her climax.

"That's it, Princess. Come." Eamon whispers in her ear and she clenches my finger and Ward's cock. He slams his cock back in to her pussy and roars as he comes.

Eamon slips from under her and heads for the bathroom, soon he is back with a washcloth to clean her up. Once he is done and Ward and I have pulled out of her, she collapses on the bed.

Before we are able to discuss the sleeping arrangements she is fast asleep. Ward lies down in the middle of the bed and pulls her on top of him and Eamon and I lie down on either side of her.

I have a huge smile on my face and my Lycan is purring, we marked our Mate and she marked us. I hold her hand as I listen to her breathing and soon I can feel my eyelids start to close.

Taliyah's P.O.V.

Damn, I love chocolate and the smell of it, but this much while I am not even awake is too much. My eyes pop open as I remember the events of last night, well actually early this morning.

My body is aching, but in the best way ever and I smile as I remember marking my Mates. I still wonder why Ivory was so adamant about it, but she of course is still fast asleep.

"Goodmorning, Princess. Were you planning on ignoring me?" I hear Eamon whisper next to my ear and I lift my head up to look at my Mate. I smile at him as he kisses my forehead.

"Where are Ward and Malachay?" I ask as I look beside me, feeling a bit disappointed that they are not there. Before Eamon can answer the question, the door slams open and both Malachay and Ward rush in.

Panic in their eyes as Malachay asks "What is wrong? What happened?" He asks and Eamon starts laughing, I just shake my head as I hide my face under the covers.

"I told you, it was not a good idea leaving before she woke. However the two of you are strongheaded and stubborn. She was disappointed that only one of her Mates was here, when she woke." Eamon says with a stern voice as his face is hidden under the covers with mine and I see the twinkle in his eyes.

I feel both Ward's and Malachay's guilt and the tears start running down my cheeks. Ward pulls the covers of me and lifts me in his arms, whispering Sorry in my ear over and over.

Malachay is pacing the room and I can feel his guilt and discomfort. I turn my head towards him and hold out my hand, waiting for him to grab it. Malachay grabs my hand and puts it against his cheek.

"I am sorry for causing trouble. I am..." But I don't get the chance to say anything else. "Your Highness, you will never apologize again for this. We will always drop everything we do if we sense that you are uncomfortable in anyway.

You are the most important person in our life and we will do whatever we have to in keeping you safe and protected." Malachay says as he looks in to my eyes and I can feel that he means every word he said.

"Malachay, thank you. But I will probably screw up a few times before I am able to accept this as my new normal. Besides my Mother no one ever cared about my feelings, they always told me I was a burden. Except for Xandros, but he could not show anything in front of Father, Alena and Ayden.

The one time he did, Father saw it and he beat the shit out of me. He blamed me for Xandros showing emotion and since that day Xandros had to be very careful in showing me that he loved me."

I don't break eye-contact with Malachay as I speak and I can feel the anger building in my Mates. I hold my other hand out to Eamon, because I know that he needs me as much as my other Mates do.

I hold on to them and slowly I can feel the anger inside them subside. "You handled that very well. They need to know what kind of man raised you, so they know what can upset you." Ivory says and I ask her why she wanted me to mark our Mates.

"With your Father and Roger knowing what and who you really are, there is a chance one of them might try something. What if they would kidnap you while you are unmarked?" I gasp at her words and I see a worried look in Malachay's eyes.

"I asked Ivory why she was so adamant for me to mark you. She is afraid that my Father or Roger might try something." I tell my Mates and Malachay tells me that Drake told him the same thing.

I smile at him as I see his Lycan push forward "Hello, Drake." I whisper. He howls in joy and I lean forward to peck his lips, but Drake has other ideas.

Drake captures my mouth in a breathtaking kiss and I can feel the others losing control to their Lycans as well. Drake's hands are on my hips and he pulls my ass towards him.

"We are going to have some fun, Princess." He growls and I push my ass against his rock-hard cock.