

Chapter 318

Ward's P.O.V.

My heart is still somewhere in my throat and I hope I never have to witness something like that ever again.

Despite everything I laugh as she takes a bow towards Xandros, who is applauding her action and I can't wait to start training her. Her Grandparents rush in to the room and Xandros quickly fills them in.

"Sweetheart, are you okay?" Maleah asks and I can see the worry on her face. Taliyah tells her that she is fine, that Ivory helped her out and I feel proud of our Princess, just like my Brothers.

"Maybe we should start her training as soon as we can. Make sure that she is better prepared next time." Malachay says and from the corner of my eye I see Xandros shaking his head with a smirk on his face.

"I know I will get myself in to trouble, but I have to ask this. Why are you shaking your head, little Brother?" Xandros smiles at me and now I definitely know that I asked for trouble.

Our Father and Dante both have a knowing look in their eyes and even Taliyah seems to know where this is heading.

"Well, Big Brother." He replies and the tone in his voice makes us all know that I just dug my own grave. "You are actually willing to give her more tools to put you in your place." He says with a straight face and I want to kick myself for even asking.

The room goes quiet as his words sink in and for the first time in decades I hear Camden laugh, soon Kaelan and Amand join him. I look at my Brothers, but they are as stunned as I am.

Taliyah's P.O.V.

The moment I see Xandros shake his head, I know that whoever asks him why will regret it. And as always, my Brother does not disappoint.

My Mates look to be in shock, but my Guards are laughing their asses off. Grandfather and Dad join them as soon as they see the look on the faces of my Mates.

Aurora is busy on her phone and I have a funny feeling that Alaric and Anayah will have a comment ready when we get home. For a second I contemplate on promising to never use my training against them, but that is until Ivory shows me an image of Ward hanging over my knees.

I burst in to laughter and I drop myself in the nearest chair before my knees buckle. Her flashing images of my other Mates hanging over my knees, sends me of the deep end.

"Do you think this is funny, Princess?" Ward asks through the mind-link and I start hiccupping as I try to answer him. Xandros is the one that comes to my rescue by saying "If her Lycan is anything like my Sister, I don't want to know what is going on in that head of hers."

Damon pushes forward and growls "Ivory, behave yourself." Ivory is rolling around in my head and we both are unable to respond to his demand. Malachay lifts me up and sits down with me on his lap, he is running circles on my back with his hand.

Slowly my laughter dies down and I am able to catch my breath. Ward is on his hunches in front of me, I see that Damon is still close to the surface and I cup his face with both hands.

"Having a Lycan flashing images of you hanging over my knees, that is funny." I say through our mind-link. His eyes widen, my other Mates gasp and then the four of us start laughing.

Xandros makes it worse by turning to Grandmother and saying "Told you, if her Lycan is anything like her..." He gestures for our Aunts and Uncles to follow him and soon it is just the four of us.

Damon's P.O.V.

Drake, Ace and I have not forgotten what the King interrupted the other day and with everyone gone, I want to finish what we started.

I turn her towards me and attack her mouth in one go, as she moans I deepen the kiss. Soon I can sense that Drake and Ace are right there with me and I say "Ivory, come out. I want to play."

I hear her breathing become heavier and the smell of her arousal has me groaning. Drake has his hands on her hips and she is grinding on his cock. Her eyes are filled with lust and I smile as I see Ivory front and center.

Ace has locked the door and as he walks back towards us, he is stripping out of his clothes. Her eyes darken even more as she sees the raging hard-on he is holding. She licks her lips as he moves closer and she opens up the moment he holds his cock in front of her. He tangles his hand in her hair to guide her down his cock, further and further down her throat.

Drake has already opened up her blouse and pinches her nipples as he is sucking on one of her marks. I take care of her pants and panties by just ripping them off.

I start kissing her skin just under her breasts and make my way down her body. I suck her clit in to my mouth and slide two fingers in to her soaking wet pussy. She moans as I pull my fingers back, I slam them back in and at the same time I gently bite down on her clit.

Her juices flow down my fingers, she pushes down on my fingers and I realize that our Princess is up for more than she thinks. The way she moves on my fingers, the way she holds my head, the way she pushes her breasts in to Drake's hands and the way she holds on to Ace's cock tells me that she is ready for more.

Because I am unwilling to release her clit, I say through our mind-link "We are going to make you come, Princess. And then the fun will really begin." She moans loudly at my words and we pick up the pace on our ministrations.

"Princess, that is it. Suck it harder." Ace groans as he shoves his cock back in to her mouth. I add a third finger and Drake pinches her breasts a little harder. "Please. I..." Before she can say anything more, I bit down on her clit sending her over the edge.