

Chapter 323

Taliyah's P.O.V.

We spend the rest of the day in our Quarters with our Family, just relaxing and talking. I learn about the likes and dislikes of my Mates as they learn about mine.

Grandfather learns that Xandros is a smart young man and like Xandros he figures out fast that being a Beta doesn't suit Xandros. From time to time they have to correct me or Xandros on the way we behave, but they never make us feel uncomfortable when doing it.

Layna prepared our dinner and after we sit down at the table, she tells me she is heading home to her Mate and children. I wish her goodnight and thank her for the meal she made.

During dinner I learn that Mother hated Brussel sprouts and Xandros surprises them as he say "Well, at least Ayden got one thing from Mom."

I tell them that if I really wanted to piss off Ayden, I would make Brussel sprouts for dinner. It was the one thing that could send him running from the room and I hear Ward chuckle.

Xandros takes after Mom when it comes to sound, because like Mom he hates the sound of utensils scrapping over a plate. Dinner is almost done, when Grandmother asks me what I really hate.

I stare out the window, contemplating her question and I go over everything in my life. Only to come up empty, I can't think of anything I really hate. There is a lot I dislike, but referring to that as hate is too much.

I think for a little while longer and suddenly I understand Grandmother's question. "You want to know if there is something Mother and I equally hate in life." I say as I turn my head towards her.

Before I can answer her, the door to our Quarters slam open and I hear an unfamiliar voice say "Get out of my way, you thick-headed idiot." In the background I hear Amand arguing as I hear Barin murmur "Sorry, Princess. I had hoped she wouldn't be here this fast."

Footsteps approach the dining-room and Ward gets up, spreads his arms and says "Grandmother." She pushes him a side and says to Eamon "Release the girl, I want to hug my new Granddaughter."

It takes a while before things have settled down with this hurricane called Grandmother in our midst.

After we all have taken a seat in the living-room, Xandros reminds me of our conversation by saying "Taliyah, you were about to answer Grandmother's question."

"Yeah, I believe you wanted to know if there was something Mother and I equally hated in life." She nods her head and I say "Actually, there is. Talon." A huge grin appears on her face and I hear my Mates chuckle.

Malachay's P.O.V.

Hearing her answer to Maleah's question doesn't really surprise me. I had already figured she hated him, but hearing her say it out loud is a relief.

If she hadn't said those words, I think I would have questioned every decision she made regarding Talon in the future. If for a moment I thought she still cared about him, I would have asked Alaric to make any decision involving the asshole.

Knowing the day we have tomorrow, I offer Grandmother the use of our Quarters and she happily accepts it. I ask Amand to escort her there, after I have made the proper introductions.

Before she walks out of the room, she turns towards Xandros and says "Grandson, why don't you come with me? I can use some company." Both Taliyah and Xandros look at her with watery eyes and I pull her in to my arms.

After everyone is gone, I lift her head up and say "Princess, you better get in to bed and become indecent." She turns out of my arms and heads towards our bedroom.

Eamon stares after her and I can see him adjusting himself as Ward says "You think she will do as you said." I grin, knowing my Princess I believe she will.

Eamon is the first to walk out of the room and we hear him mutter "Fuck." We rush after him and what we see stops us dead in our tracks.

From two steps outside the room until the door at the end of the hallway there are pieces of clothing belonging to our Mate. None of us bother with picking them up, we just get to our bedroom as fast as we can.

Opening the door, we are welcomed with a sight that takes our breath away.

Our Princess in a see-through red negligée, tied with a little bow under her breasts and nothing else. She is facing us on her knees, spread wide open and I groan as my eyes finally reach her pussy.

She points at each of us and then gestures us towards her, before we reach the bed we have gotten rid of our clothes. Eamon kneels down in front of the bed and she crawls towards him, granting me and Ward the best view ever.

She looks at me and asks "Is this indecent enough, my Love?" I groan at her words and my cock jumps up, growing only harder.

"Princess, you're killing me." Eamon says and I see her breasts swaying in front of his face. He grabs one breast in his mouth and bits down, making her moan loudly.

Drake flashes an image in my head and my cock hardens even more. It is something the three of us have talked about in the past, but I am not sure if this is something our Princess would like. "You won't know until you try it." Is his response.

By the look on Ward's face, I can see that Damon flashed him the same image and with that I know that Eamon is also aware of what our Lycans want.