

Chapter 195

Eamon’s P.O.V.

Our Princess is fast asleep on my chest and the three of us have huge grins on our faces. Our Lycans are passed out in the back of our minds and I wonder how our Princess will react when she remembers what happened today.

My cock hardens at the memories and I groan, feeling it grow harder inside her pussy. She stirs a little and I can’t resist the urge to twitch my cock inside her. Her body knows what it feels and responds to my ministrations.

Malachay and Ward are looking at me and I just smirk as I push my cock in a little deeper. Taliyah moans and wiggles a little, just like Ivory had done. I feel my cock growing harder and I push it in a little further.

Her eyes slowly open and I hear her say “You better finish what you start.” I don’t need to hear more and I slam my cock in to her core.

I get up from the chair and walk over to the desk, I put her on her feet facing the desk. “Bent over. Princess.” I growl and as she lowers herself, I slam my cock back in to her pussy. Malachay and Ward are standing on the other side of the desk and she knows exactly what they want.

She starts to suck Malachay’s cock as she wraps a hand around Ward’s cock, moving her hand up and down. I put my hands on her hips and start to pound in to her core harder.

She lets Malachay’s cock pop out of her mouth and puts Ward’s cock in, in the meantime pumping her hand up and down Malachay’s cock. She alternates between their cocks as I pick up the speed.

I feel my balls tighten and the look on my Brother’s faces tell me that they are about to blow as well. I want our Princess right there with us, so I pinch her clit and I pinch it harder every time I slam in to her.

“Princess, open up wide for a double load.” Ward says and as she opens her mouth, the three of us come at the same time. I pinch her clit real hard and she screams as she comes on my cock.

Malachay grabs her blouse off the floor to clean her up the best he can and Ward grabs the backpack which hold her clothes. Layna had given it to me before we left the Palace and told me she didn’t want to see those clothes within the Palace walls ever again.

I grin at the look on her face as she had spoken those words to me, Taliyah lifts her head and I tell her what had gone through my mind. She smiles at me as she puts her head back down on the desk.

We can see that she is exhausted and we quickly get her dressed, so we can go home. Malachay picks her up bridal-style and Ward holds the door open for them, we follow them down the hall to the living-room.

“Looks like we can finally go home.” Xandros says and Mother puts her arm around his waist and guides him out of the room. Father follows close behind and I am glad that Malachay told them about Xandros and his situation.

As he passes us, I say “Little Brother, you sure about this.” He looks at me and I see the determination as he says “Yeah, let’s get out of this shithole.”

“Son, mind your language. There are ladies around.” Father says and in Xandros’ eyes I see that Father made a miscalculation. Xandros starts looking around and I can see that Mother has figured him out already.

Father looks at him and asks him what he is looking for. My Brothers and I already know what is coming and so does Mother. Then Xandros says “I am looking for those ladies.” And I swear I have never seen Father look so dumbfounded in my life.

Mother quickly leads him away from Father and Dante just slaps his shoulder, while Maleah does nothing to hide her laughter. We quickly make our way to the car and Camden walks behind us, chuckling.

Just before I close the door of our car, I hear Father say to Dante “I swear, that boy is going to be the death of me.” I quickly slam it shut as we all burst out in laughter. Taliyah doesn’t even stir, she is out cold and I know the reason behind it, just like my Brothers do.

Taliyah’s P.O.V.

I smell my Mates, but I know that they are not in the room with me and for a second I panic. Quickly I link them and tell them that I am fine, just a little dis-oriented.

I sit up straight in bed and start to look around me, a smile crosses my face as I recognize Mother’s room. I wonder why they brought me here, but I guess I’ll get that answer soon enough.

As I remember what we did in my Father’s office, I turn beet-red. Ivory has a huge smirk on her face and says “You liked it as much as I did.” Even though I hate to admit it, she is right and we both can’t wait for the next time.

“Princess, are you decent?” I hear Malachay ask from the other side of the door and I can’t help myself as I shout “Do you want me to?”

The door slams open and by the look on his face I can tell that he had not expected that answer. “Princess, be careful with what you say. Next time I will make you regret those words.” I see the lust reflected in his eyes and I push my legs together as I feel the heat building in my body.

He shakes his head and his eyes tell me that this is not the time. I tell him I will be dressed and in the living-room in fifteen minutes. As he closes the door, I hear my Grandfather’s voice and he doesn’t sound happy.

I jump out of bed and open the walk-in closet, it doesn’t surprise me to see my clothing and those of my Mates in there. I grab a pair of jeans, a shirt and some underwear and make my way in to the bathroom. With some help from Ivory, I am done within ten minutes.

Instead of brushing my hair, I grab the hairbrush from the counter and make my way in to the living-room. I sit down on the ground in front of Eamon and hold up the brush. I don’t have to say anything, he just takes it from me and starts brushing my hair.