

Taliyah's P.O.V.

The second he tells me to get indecent, Ivory flashes an image in my mind and I know exactly what to put on.

As I walk towards the bedroom, I take my clothes off and drop them where I walk. I jump in to the walk-in closet and quickly find what I am looking for.

When I had seen it this afternoon, my jaw had dropped and I had held it up in front of me. I had wondered when I would wear something like this and now my Mate has given me the perfect excuse to put it on.

As I tie the bow under my breasts, I kneel down on the bed and I can feel that my pussy is already soaking wet. I know that my Mates will have an amazing sight the moment they walk in through the door.

My heart skips a beat the moment the door opens and I get to see the lust reflected in their eyes. They are naked by the time they reach the bed and Eamon kneels down, beckoning me towards him.

Crawling towards him, I can feel them staring at my breasts and deliberately sway my breasts as I look at Malachay.

I always wondered how close a bond could become between Lycans or Werewolves and right now I have the answer. Ivory doesn't have to tell me who is flashing that image at me, I know exactly which Lycan is responsible.

A part of me wants to run and hide after what Drake

showed me, but the part of me that knows they will never hurt me wants them to.

While Drake had me distracted, Ward has pulled me up and is kissing my breast through the fabric. Malachay is pinching the other one and he has one knee on the bed.

I look down at Eamon as his head disappears between my legs and he start the most delicious attack on my pussy. Malachay's other hand moves down my back and I hope he is going where I want him to.

I feel the tension build up in my body as my Mates keep licking, sucking and pinching me. I moan loudly the moment Eamon slides two fingers in my pussy and Malachay pushes against my backdoor.

He lowers his head and whispers "Now" as Eamon and Malachay slam their fingers in to me and Ward bits down on my breast. I come undone and I can feel my juices flow.

Malachay lifts me up and lies down with me on top of him. Ward and Eamon lie down next to us and I stare at the ceiling, catching my breath.

I turn my head towards Malachay and say "You have a very naughty Lycan." Ward leans towards me on his arm and asks me what I mean. I look at him with a sly smile on my face and say "As if you don't know."

I can feel the confusion running through them and for a moment I believe that I might have imagined it. Eamon turns my head towards him and asks to explain what I

mean, because they are at a loss.

I start to blush as I try to figure out how I am going to tell them what Drake did. "Do you think it is possible for a bond to get so strong that your Lycan can show me an image?" I ask.

The moment I finish speaking, I see Eamon's eyes widen and I know that he understands what I am talking about. He tells me that he has never heard of it, but that he doesn't hold all the answers.

"I think I know what he showed you and I want you to know that if you say No, we will respect that. It is something we have talked about in the past and it is something we want try, but only if you are willing to." He says and I know that he is telling me the truth.

"I am willing." Is all I say as I look in to Eamon's eyes and he growls. I feel Malachay's cock harden under me and Ward puts my hand on his as he whisper "This is what you do to me, Princess." I slide my hand up and down his shaft, while I lick my lips.

"Princess, are you ready for this?" Malachay whispers in my ear and I tell him that I am ready. Ward moves between my legs and mumbles "Let's get you nice and wet for us, Princess." Before he dives in and starts eating me out.

Eamon and Malachay attack my breasts and both are sucking on one of my marks. My body starts writhing at their ministrations and I beg them for more. They intensify their actions and soon I am panting as they

build up the tension in my body again.

Ward bites down on my clit and my back arches of Malachay's body. I beg him to do it again and I hear him say *"Anything for you, Princess."* I moan that I am going to come and Eamon says "Not until we tell you, Princess. Don't you dare."

But the second Ward bites down on my clit again, I come undone and I scream his name. Eamon doesn't give me the chance to catch my breath as he pulls me over his knees and smacks his hand on my backside.

"What did I tell you, Princess." He asks as his hand collides with my ass again. The first startled me, but the second actually shot straight to my core and I can't help myself as I moan.

"What did I tell you, Princess" He growls as he smacks my backside again. "Not to come." I whisper, he smacks my ass two more times after that. As his hand massages my sore backside, he asks "Will you listen, next time?"

I softly whisper Yes, but feeling the way I do right now I might get myself in to trouble again. I never knew a spanking could turn me on this badly. Ward sniffs the air and says "She might disobey on purpose, next time. I think she liked this a little bit too much."

I want to deny his words, but I know it is of no use as two fingers slide in to my pussy. The fingers belong to Malachay and he is sliding them in and out ever so slowly and the torture of it drives me up the wall.

"Please." I beg, but I don't get a response and I open my eyes to look over my shoulder. I can tell that they are communicating and I know I will get punished in a different form.

I let my head hang down, ready to accept whatever comes my way. But what they do next has me fuming with anger. Malachay pulls his fingers out of my core and Eamon tells me to get ready for bed as he puts me back on my feet.

The three of them put on sweatpants and sit down on the chairs and couch near the window. I look at them one more time, before I disappear in to the bathroom.

I say nothing as I walk back in to the room and curl myself up on the couch near the walk-in closet. I softly cry and somewhere along the way I exhausted myself so much that I fell asleep.



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