

Eamon's P.O.V.

Having her over my knees and smelling her arousal as I spanked her felt amazing. But Ward is probably right, she might get herself in to trouble on purpose.

We want to make sure that she will not overdo it, just to get a spanking and Malachay is the one to open our link. He tells us we need to talk about this and on how to explain to her that this will never be as a real punishment.

*"We need to make sure that she knows that us threatening with a spanking is not the same as the threats her Father made."* I point out, remembering my last screw up.

Ward tells us to let her get some sleep and as we send her to the bathroom, we decide to keep this conversation in our mind-link. I am glad we moved in to Izabella's Quarters, because this bedroom is bigger than any room in our Quarters.

There are armchairs and a couch in front of the window and a second couch further in to the room. We are so engrossed in our conversation that we don't hear her come back in to the room.

We don't see that she gets down on the couch and we don't even realize that we no longer feel her emotions.

*"We better get some sleep too, in a few hours we have to deal with that asshole and the rest of them."* Ward says and the three of us get up, as we turn to the bed we see that it is empty.

I look at the bathroom, but the door is wide open and the lights are off. Ward pushes against my arm and I look in the direction he is. Our Princess is sleeping on the couch and I smile at the sight of her, but Malachay looks down on her with his shoulders hanging down.

"I think we did it again, guys. I can't feel her anymore." He says. Ace roars as he realizes that he is correct. Taliyah jumps up and I see a terrified look in her eyes.

"Princess, it was just Ace. He just noticed that we cannot feel your emotions anymore." Her eyes widen at my words and she starts crying, as Malachay takes a step towards her she moves away from him.

Remembering the other night, I get down on my knees and decide to tell her what we talked about. "Princess, when we realized that you like a spanking in the right way, we also realized that we need to make sure that you understand the boundaries.

I don't want you to get yourself in real trouble, just to end up sprawled over our knees. None of us want that. If we threaten you with a spanking, it will never be to really hurt you.

We want you to know that we will never hurt you, the way your Father did. But talking about it out loud with you there is uncharted territory for us.

We are not used to take a fourth person in to consideration, it has been just the three of us for a hundred and forty seven years. So, please, understand that we never meant to shut you out.

I know we will screw up, every now and then. Next time please, make us aware of what we are doing. We have to change, but we need you to help us with that." I don't leave anything out as I keep looking in to her eyes and suddenly I can feel my Princess again.

She jumps in to my arms and says "I will screw up things, too. But I know you will help me, whenever I need you to." She kisses the tip of my nose and giggles as I scrunch my nose.

She kisses the tip of my nose again and I can't help myself as I scrunch my nose, making her giggle again. She snuggles in to my arms and puts her head on my shoulder, within seconds she is fast asleep.

Taliyah's P.O.V.

I wake up and feel that I am tangled up in four arms, Eamon has me on his chest. His arms wrapped around my back, Malachay to my left with his right arm over my lower back and Ward to my right with his left arm across my ass.

*"Grandfather, are you awake?"* I ask and he confirms that he is indeed awake. *"Can you and Grandmother come to our Quarters in an hour for breakfast? I have a few questions, but I don't want the entire Family present."*

*"We will be there, Sweetheart."* He says before he breaks the link. I enjoy my entanglement for a few more minutes and then I try to get out of the tangle of arms that belong to my Mates.

"Princess, don't move. I am not ready to let go, yet." Eamon mumbles and I giggle at his sleepy face. I try again, but this time all three hold me tighter and I burst out laughing as I see them open one eye.

I know we need to get up, but I also enjoy the warmth of their embrace. "Guys, I would like to lay here a little longer. Just like you do, but my Grandparents will be here in less than an hour."

Eamon's eyes fly open and Ward gets so startled by my words that he tumbles off the bed. "We definitely need a bigger bed." I hear him grumble from the floor.

I lean over the side of the bed and kiss his forehead. "Sorry, I startled you, Baby. But I need some answers, I think only my Grandparents can give me." He smiles as I call him Baby and he nods his head, before he gets up from the floor.

"Okay, let's get dressed before the invasion starts." He says and as I lift my head I am confronted with his rock-hard cock in front of my face and I mutter "Fuck."

He sends me in to a fit of laughter as he says "Down, Boy." He pulls me up by my arms, turns me towards the bathroom and smacks my bare ass. Laughing I run to the bathroom and slam the door shut in front of his face.

I quickly turn on the shower and jump in before anyone can stop me. "We won't be getting an invasion, Baby. I asked Grandfather to only bring Grandmother."