

Taliyah's P.O.V.

My alarm-clock starts beeping and as I try to turn it off, but I get pulled back in to the arms of my Mates. Yeah, all three of them.

They hate that I am an early bird, now that I have settled in to my new life and have been able to sleep through the night. Today is the start of Eva's trial and it will be a long time before all the trials are over.

Once those trials are over, I can put my past behind me and fully concentrate on my future. The alarm starts beeping again and this time it is Eamon that smashes it against the wall. "And that is four." I say.

The first time, I wasn't even fully aware of the alarm beeping, when Malachay threw it against the wall. After that I tried my best to save the clocks from getting destroyed, but which ever Mate I use as a matrass doesn't let me move away too far.

Just like the previous three days, I try to get out of bed and again my Mates hold on tight. Eamon mumbles next to my ear and I have to rely on Ivory to make sense of it. Turns out my Mate doesn't want to get up, just yet.

I giggle, because I already figured that out and I tell him so. He turns his eyes up at me and with half sleepy eyes, he looks so fucking hot that I softly moan. Which of course makes him wear his gorgeous huge grin again.

"Guys, I really need to get going, I have some studying to do and then it is off to the Courthouse." Malachay growls

and for the life of me, I couldn't tell you which of the two annoys him more.

Since the day Armas started tutoring me, Malachay has been acting up and every time I ask him about it he just shrugs his shoulders. I can feel that something is up, but the feeling isn't that bad that I want to demand answers.

Again I try to get out of the tangle of arms surrounding me, but after a few tries I give up and snuggle deeper in to Ward's arms. I hear their Lycans purr, which makes me giggle and I move a little to get more comfortable.

The only thing that it gets me however is a raging hard-on pricking my belly and my Mate releasing a loud groan. "Princess, now you did it." He whispers in to my ear and I feel his cock twitching, making me moan.

I feel his hand roaming up my back, while I feel other hands roaming towards my ass. Ward grabs hold of my hair and pulls, forcing me to lift up my head and he slams his lips on mine. Two hands squeeze my ass and as I squeal he deepens the kiss.

One hand slides down my leg, pulling up my knee and the other one stays in place. Knowing my Mates they planned this and I know that we won't be leaving this bed any time soon.

My body starts to tingle and all we have done so far is kiss, but it is one breathtaking kiss. Ward breaks the kiss, making me whine at the loss of contact and I try to lower my head to re-connect with his lips.

Malachay's P.O.V.

*"Fuck, I really hate that sound."* I grumble in to the mind-link to my Brothers and I know they agree with me whole heartedly.

Taliyah has been studying hard, ever since Armas started tutoring her and we are really proud of her for what she has taken on. But it also takes her away from us for hours on end and I think it affects me more than my Brothers.

Armas usually leaves after two hours, but Taliyah remains in her private study and she made it clear not to disturb her while she is in there. Sometimes she comes out for lunch, only to disappear in to her study again and sometimes Layna has to bring her lunch in there.

She has been at it for only a week, but I already hate the days she stays locked up in there all day long. Last night after she fell asleep, we came up with a plan to keep her in bed and so far it works like a charm.

We can smell her arousal and the smell is only getting stronger. After I pull her knee up, I leave my hand where it is and Eamon still has his hand on her ass. We can both feel Ward getting in to position after he broke their kiss, the look on her face is one I can get used to seeing every day.

She knows we are up to something and she will find out soon that she is at the center of it. "Are you ready, Princess?" I whisper as my hand starts sliding up her leg, all I get is a moan and I feel my cock harden at the

sound.

Ward slides his cock in to her core, making her moan again and her breathing becomes heavy. I finally reach her ass and Eamon and I both move our index finger between her butt-cheeks. As Ward pulls his cock out, we press our fingers down and the most delectable sound escapes her lips.

Ward slides his cock back in and we release the pressure on her backdoor, we repeat this over and over again, very slowly. Her breathing becomes labored after a few minutes and that is when we pick up the pace, making her moan loudly.

"Don't come until I tell you to." I growl next to her ear and I hear her whimper at my words. We can all feel that she is reaching her climax fast, so we halt our ministrations and Ivory roars viciously.

I feel my cock growing harder at her roar and I gently press down on her ass. She pushes back against it, I just lift it away from her and that is when we find out that our Mate's Lycan doesn't like to be teased.

Ivory pushes herself up so fast that we don't get the chance to react, she is out of Ward's grip and out of bed before we can blink our eyes. She growls at us before she disappears in to the bathroom.

Taliyah's P.O.V.

I look in to the mirror at Ivory and a sly smile crosses my face. *"You think they will learn?"* Ivory asks and I have to

stop myself from laughing. We realized fast that they were planning on teasing the hell out of us and we decided to get even.

I turn on the faucet, making sure to slam a door or two on the cabinets and Ivory is chuckling in my head. We have no intention of staying in here long or to leave our Mates hanging, we just want to show them that we can play games too.

I get hot all over my body, just thinking of my Mates and their ministrations and I know that they would have made me come, in the end. The pace of their ministrations was killing me though.

Feeling his cock sliding in and out of my pussy at a slow pace felt amazing. He pushed against my sensitive spot every time he bottomed out and two fingers pressing against my backdoor makes me want moan.

Suddenly I feel that my Mates are getting anxious and worried and I know it is time to get out of the bathroom. I turn of the faucet and look in to the mirror one last time.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!