

## Chapter 342

Eamon’s P.O.V.

Watching my Mate as my Brothers were pushing her towards her orgasm was one of the hottest things I have ever seen.

Ace decides to tease the others and shows them the view we enjoyed from the front seat. “Fuck. Ace, stop it. She already made me come in my jeans.” Ward mutters and I see a wicked smile appear on Ace’s face.

He doesn’t stop, he just keeps at it as he shows them everything we saw and I know that the three of us are getting rock-hard. My hand slowly squeezes my cock and in the rear-view mirror I can see that both my Brothers are doing the same thing.

Drake puts in his two cents as he shows us their view on her pussy and I groan loudly as I increase the pressure on my cock. We are almost home and I know I want to come inside my Mate, not in my jeans.

“Eamon, step on it. I need to get our Mate naked and writhing under me, I am not shooting another load in my jeans.” Ward growls and I can see that he is not kidding.

I have barely stopped the SUV, when Ward opens the door and gets out holding Taliyah in his arms. I place the keys on top of the SUV and rush after my Brothers and Mate.

Taliyah’s P.O.V.

I slowly wake up to the feeling of lips placing kisses on my body and I moan as I feel gentle bites following the kisses. I keep my eyes closed, enjoying the feeling without being able to see who is doing what to my body.

“Open your eyes, Princess.” Malachay whispers next to my ear and I slowly shake my head. Not being able to see who is doing what, heightens my other senses and I am starting to breath heavier the longer I keep my eyes closed.

Someone spreads my legs wider, before a single finger starts running over my soaking wet clit. My back arches of the bed at the ministration, I want to open my eyes to see which of my Mates is between my legs. Malachay tells me again to open my eyes and I refuse again to do so.

“Princess, why don’t you want to open your eyes for me?” He asks and I turn beet-red because I know that he expects an answer out of me. “You better answer his question, Princess. Unless you want us to stop.” Ward says teasingly.

I gulp as I realize that they probably will stop, if I don’t answer Malachay and it takes me a second to gather my courage to say “I like not knowing who is doing what to my body.” My Mates groan at my words and I feel two cocks twitching against my hips.

The finger on my clit pushes down hard and my back arches up again. The finger disappears in to my pussy as a tongue replaces the finger on my clit. My hands are held above my head and I gently try to break out of the hold on my wrists.

My wrists get pushed in to the pillow and I know that I won’t be able to get free, not that I want to. It actually makes me get hotter, knowing that my Mates are taking the control away from me and I push my hips towards the mouth that is torturing my pussy.

Both nipples get pulled in to a mouth and a tongue flicks each nipple as a tongue flicks my clit. I cry out at the sensations they bring to my body and my Mates pick up the speed on their ministrations.

My Mate between my legs adds an extra finger to my pussy and I buck at the feeling of two fingers sliding in to my core. Two hands are put on my hips to keep me in place as they keep up their delicious torture on my body.

I start writhing under those hands as the three of them start to speed up even more, the nipping on my nipples and clit are pure extasy and I am so close to coming. I get pushed over the edge as a third finger enters my soaking wet pussy.

Malachay’s P.O.V.

Our Princess is at our mercy and we are not going to give it to her. We will make her come over and over again, until she is completely exhausted.

I make a mental note to get her a blind fold as I hear her explain why she doesn’t want to open her eyes and my cock gets even harder. We don’t need any words as we look at one and other, we know exactly what we are going to do to our Princess.

As she screams her release, Eamon has a huge grin on his face and I see three fingers plunge in to her core. We had decided that today she was going to get what Drake had flashed her the other day.

“Princess, are you ready for your Baby?” Ward asks and her eyes fly open to meet his, a lazy smile on her face. She nods her head and then her eyes widen as he holds up the bottle of lube. He tells her to apply it to his cock and we can see that she is becoming a little uncomfortable.

Ward grabs her hand and puts it on his cock as he keeps looking in to her eyes. He pops the lid and pours it on to his cock, while he starts to move her hand up and down. She gets to her knees as she starts to slide her hand up and down.

He adds some more lube before he hands me the bottle and I see her head follow the bottle. I make sure she sees that I put it on my fingers, before I move my hand out of her line of sight. With her on her knees, I have easy access to her backdoor and I start to spread the lube around and in her ass.

She pushes back on my fingers every time I slide in side her and I pick up the pace just a little. Ward nods his head and I pull my fingers out of her, she whines at the loss of my fingers.

Ward puts his hands on her hips and pulls her towards him as I back up a little to give him the room he needs. He turns her around to face Eamon and then he slowly lowers her until his cock is pressing against her ass.

Eamon and I grab hold of her as Ward keeps his cock against her backdoor, slowly we lower her on to his cock and the look on Ward’s face is one of pure bliss. Damon shares their view with us and my cock is about to explode.