

Chapter 339

Eamon’s P.O.V.

We are finished with lunch and I can actually say that I enjoyed it a lot, especially being fed by my Mate. I know it usually happens the other way around, but I don’t mind because it is her way of taking care of me.

My Brothers and I were so proud when she put Anwir in his place, the three of us had to restrain ourselves from not laughing out loud. Ward was the one who came up with the solution for our seating arrangement and it worked out just fine for all of us.

Malachay will take the seat behind her during this afternoon’s part of the trial and we all hope that it will be over by the end of the day. If it doesn’t then I will gladly sit behind her tomorrow and we will take turns sitting behind her during every trial.

Malachay holds her close to his chest, his nose buried in her hair and she snuggles in as close as she can get. The smile on his face is one I thought I would never see, but I have a feeling I have that same smile on my face and as I look at Ward I see the understanding in his eyes.

I can’t wait to get home and show our Mate how much I love her, even though I know that there are important things we need to discuss. I think of what I want to do to my Mate and suddenly I hear her voice in my head which makes me aware of what I just did. “Sorry, Princess. Need to work on that, I guess.”

Her cheeks are flushed with a bright red color and I see Malachay move his hips towards her. It hits me all of a sudden, Malachay and Ward saw it too and now I am the one that turns slightly red.

“Eamon, don’t apologize. We will all have to learn to control it.” She says, but Malachay is quick to disagree with her. “I like being able to show you what we want to do to you. I like the way your cheeks color if it catches you off guard. But mostly I like the fact that we can do this without anyone being the wiser.”

She giggles at his words, right before she gets this mischievous look in her eyes. “Be careful what you wish for, Milkshake.” She says teasingly and I have a feeling that the rest of the day will be quite interesting.

Malachay’s P.O.V.

I wonder what that means, but I don’t get the chance to ask her. Armas tells us it is time to get back to the Courthouse and that Taliyah will be next.

I really hate the fact that we can’t stay with her and give her the support she will most definitely need. Drake is quick to point out that there is nothing to worry about, after all she showed Anwir already she can handle him.

We both chuckle as we remember the look on his face, she used her dislike of protocol to her advantage and I loved how she made it look as if he actually helped her.

Ward and I hold her in between us as Eamon is talking to Xandros, they are discussing the trial ahead of us and what we might be forced to endure with Taliyah on the stand.

I can feel Drake retreating to the back of my mind and soon I can barely feel him at all. One look at my Brothers and I can tell that their Lycans have done the same disappearing act as Drake.

“Don’t worry. I don’t know how, but Drake just told me that they would be with our Mate.” I say to my Brothers and they both just nod their head. I don’t sense a change in Taliyah, so she is probably not aware of what is going on.

The public walks in after we have taken our seats and each and every one of them bows their head in Taliyah’s direction. She smiles at them and every now and then she nods at one of them. For someone that dislikes protocol, she is doing just fine.

Taliyah’s P.O.V.

I feel strangely calm as the public walks in to the Courthouse and I actually enjoy my interaction with them.

Within minutes after they are all in side, Fabian appears from his side of the room and seconds after that Eva and Anwir show up. She has a very confident look on her face and normally it would freak me the hell out, but for some reason it doesn’t this time.

Fabian calls me to the stand and as I walk over to him I see a smirk on Anwir’s face. But even that doesn’t freak me out and I start to wonder what is going on with me.

“Princess Taliyah, Did you provoke Eva in any way that would explain why she attacked you?” Fabian asks and I answer his question truthfully that I didn’t. He asks me if I, at any time, told Eva that I was a Royal and I tell him that I did not.

He asks me if I knew that Eva was Talon’s Mate and I tell him that when I left, Alena was still alive. He asks me about my relationship with Eva and I tell him that I had seen her at the Pack-house whenever she would visit her Mother.

“Her Mother, Jean, is our Cook and I would sometimes see her when we were preparing lunch or dinner. Other than that I didn’t see Eva much, she was still attending school.” I tell Fabian.

He tells me that at the moment he has no more questions, but asks the Council if he can question me again if there is a need for it. His request gets granted by the Council and he clears the floor for Anwir.

“Your Highness, you just told us that you didn’t tell Eva you are a Royal. Can you tell me if she referred to you as Princess or Your Highness?” Anwir asks and I tell him that Eva didn’t.

“So, you want to charge a young woman with attacking a Royal, while there is no way she could have known you were a Royal.” He says and for some reason I patiently wait. He looks at me and apparently he had been expecting an answer.

“I am sorry, Representative Anwir. I didn’t get the question, could you rephrase it so I might understand it better?” I ask him and for a moment he looks at me dumbfounded.

I hear Drake chuckle in my head and I realize that I am this calm because my Mate’s Lycan is with me. I focus on this for a second and feel that all three of them are with me, giving me the support my Mates can’t at the moment.

He gets irritated and asks me if I think it is fair to charge someone for something they could not have known. I tell him that if someone was unaware of a certain fact, it would not be fair to charge them for it.

“Princess Taliyah, do you think it is fair to charge Eva with attacking a Royal, if she could not have been aware of that fact?” He asks me next and for a second I am stunned.

“Well, I think it would be unfair if she had not been aware of the fact that I am a Royal.” I answer and I can almost see steam blowing out of his ears. “You said you didn’t tell her and that she did not address you as a Royal. Then how was she supposed to know that she was dealing with a Royal?” He replies