

Chapter 149

Armas' P.O.V.

When Vivyanna had called me and told me about Camden's suspicions, I had almost fallen of my chair.

He and two other Deltas had been send to get Alpha Talon's Daughter after the Pack had convicted her of charges brought against her by Alpha Talon's chosen Mate.

When they had seen the girl, they had sensed her authority and seen similarities with Princess Izabella. After she had told them her Mother's name, they had contacted the Council.

Vivyanna called me to come to the Council and confirm their suspicion on her identity. At first I had been stunned and I refused to get my hopes up, but now I know that they had been correct. She is a Royal and she is Princess Izabella's Daughter.

"Will you tell me your name? It will make a conversation a lot easier." She looks at me and tells me her name. I see one of the other Councilmembers frown and I ask through the mind-link what is bothering him.

"According to records of the Pack, send to us after she was born, her name is Tali." I look at Taliyah and wonder what the meaning behind this information might be.

"Taliyah, you told Amand that your Mother was known to the Pack as Bella. Do you know why?" I ask and I hope she can shed some light on this situation.

She tells us that her Mother had not been able to tell her everything before she died. She continues her story by telling us that her Mother was very secluded and that her Father didn't bother with her much. That she had started to realize, around the age of ten, that her Father might not be faithful to her Mother and I can sense that everyone is getting angrier the more she tells us. Finding out her Father put our Princess through that is enough to warrant his death.

"Taliyah, your Mother told you the truth when she said that her Brother had chosen a Mate for her. He had hoped that with your Mother mated to this man, he would gain a lot of control.

Unfortunately for him, your Mother was aware of the man's cruelty and abusive nature. After your Mother ran away from home, his Son, your Cousin found out what his Father had been up to and he killed his Father, your Uncle."

I can see that thoughts are running through her head and suddenly she looks at me and says "It reminds me of the story Elder Matthew told me about the King."

"Taliyah, your Mother was Princess Izabella." I let this sink in and wait for her to respond or to start asking questions.

Taliyah's P.O.V.

For a moment my mind goes blank at Armas' words and then the questions start running through my mind.

"What does this mean, Ivory? Why did Mother never tell me? What will happen now?" I am confused, but then Ivory puts her two cents in.

"It means that your Father missed out on his power trip. What do you think would have happened if he had known who your Mother was?" Her remark sends me in to a fit of laughter, imagining the look on his face when he finds out.

Tears stream down my face as I imagine Alena's face, when she finds out that I am actually a Royal and a Lycan. Ivory is rolling around in my head and I have to hold my stomach.

"Your Highness." I hear Armas say and it takes me a while before I am able to look at him, but it takes even longer before I am able to speak a word.

"Sorry, Council-member Armas. But Ivory and I were imagining my Father's face when he discovers who his Mate was. Oh, and of course Alena's face once she finds out that I fooled all of them." I have a huge smile on my face as I look at Armas.

I hear the guys chuckle behind me and Amand sighs as he says "I am glad Xandros warned you." The Council-members turn to me with a confused look on their faces.

Quickly I grab the small box from my bag and hand it to Armas. As he reads the contents of the note, I can feel that he is getting angry.

"I will have his head for this. He is a dead man." Armas fumes and I ask him if he can actually demand my Father's head for what he had planned.

"Princess, no one is allowed to do to another, what your Father had planned to do to you. Alpha Roger is in as much trouble for agreeing with your Father's plan." Armas explains that it was outlawed by the Royals centuries ago to forcefully mark a Lycan or Wolf.

It was rather common in the decades after most Humans were gone, but it had never set right with the Royals. So it had been put in to law that even planning to forcefully mark someone was punishable with death.

Vivyanna's P.O.V.

Seeing our Princess and hearing her story, I feel saddened at the fact that her Mother is no longer with us.

Through the mind-link I inform Armas that I will contact the King and request his presence. I walk to the far corner of the room and reach out to the Palace.

I tell the King that he better bring his Mate and his Mother with him. He wants to know why, but I tell him it is best that they see for themselves. After a few seconds of silence he confirms that they will be here in thirty minutes.

I walk back to the others and ask Taliyah "Why is it that in our records your name is written down as Tali, Your Highness?" The look on her face makes me wonder if the question or the title bugs her.

"Taliyah means Gift and that is what I was to my Mother. But my Father never saw me as a Gift, just as a hindrance to achieving his goal.

One of my ancestors formed the succession rules in our Pack with the agreement from the Council. Alpha, Beta and Gamma rank are filled by my bloodline. Right now, my Uncle who is the Beta is the only one with three Sons.

This means that my Father will no longer have a high status within the Pack and he will no longer be able to get away with certain things."