

Chapter 153

Princess Maleah's P.O.V.

My feelings and mind have been on a rollercoaster-ride ever since I got out of the elevator at the Council's Academy.

I don't think I have ever felt this many emotions at once, not even after we found out why Izabella ran away from home or after Alaric killed his Father, my Son. Anayah puts her hand on my arm and pulls me from my thoughts.

"Grandmother, you better check your phone. Grandfather is currently blowing up mine." She says giggling. I pull out my phone and see that I have a lot of messages and missed calls from my Mate.

I smile and decide to make a videocall, because I need to see his face. It only rings twice and I hear him say "I don't care. My Mate is in distress and I need to talk to her. Go to hell with your negotiations."

Anayah chuckles as she hears him ranting at whoever infuriated him and that person better not start again or he will walk away from whatever situation they are in.

"My Love, what is going on? I can't make heads or tails of your emotions." He says the second he looks at his screen. I am quiet for a moment, trying to find the words to tell him what he lost and gained.

"Tell him about Taliyah first, it will make the rest a little easier to deal with." Anayah says through the mind-link and I think that she is right about that.

"Dante, you better sit down for a minute." And I wait until I can tell that he has taken a seat. I see some of our Warriors in the background and I ask Anayah through the link if it wise to let them know, she tells me soon everyone will find out.

"Dear, is it just you and the Warriors?" I ask and he nods his head. "Okay, you all better listen to this as well. But keep it to yourselves for the time being.

Today the Council called in Alaric, Anayah and myself. We had no idea as to why they wanted our presence at the Academy." I pause for a second to find the courage to tell him his Daughter will not becoming home.

"The Council had been contacted by the Blue Crystal Pack on a Pack-member convicted of attacking and assaulting their Luna. Camden, Kaelan and Amand had been send to pick up the convicted person.

It was a young woman named Taliyah and it was because of her that the Council called us to the Academy.

As we got out of the elevator the most insane thing happened, Alaric and I felt the family-pull.

Dante, we have a Granddaughter and she looks just like her Mother" I see a smile appear on his face, but I know that I still have to tell him the hardest part.

"Dante, I hate to be the one to tell you this, but Izabella will never come home."

The moment I am finished speaking, the men on the other end of the call let out a mournful howl. "Maleah..." He can't finish his sentence because of the tears and his emotions.

"Dante, listen to me." And I wait until he looks at me again. "She might not be coming home, but her Daughter is here." And despite the sadness I can see in his eyes, a smile is forming on his face.

One of the Warriors steps forward and says "Prince Dante, I can continue the negotiations. You need to go home and be with your Mate and the Princess." Dante looks from me to the Warrior as he says "I would appreciate that a lot. Prepare everything for my return."

He turns back to his phone and asks me what our Granddaughter's name is. "There is one more thing you need to know, she is a true Royal." He smiles brightly as the meaning of my words sink in.

A true Royal is a Lycan that can use the Royal authority without training and there have not been many of those in our bloodline. Dante was the last to be identified as a true Royal and now his Granddaughter turns out to be one as well.

"I will be home as soon as I can, I want to see my Granddaughter." After that he disconnects the call and I know he will be here within hours.

Prince Dante's P.O.V.

The SUV is speeding towards home and I can't wait to see my Mate, I have been gone for almost two weeks. These negotiations have been difficult and I am glad I have an excuse to go home.

I feel sad thinking about the fact that I will never be able to hold my Daughter again and I feel anger towards my Son for chasing her away. But I also feel joy, because my Daughter gave me a little Princess to look after.

I want to hold my Mate as we both grieve over the loss of our second child and I want to celebrate with her that we have a Granddaughter. My emotions are all over the place and now I understand the turmoil I felt in my Mate.

It will take me until early morning to get home, but it doesn't matter to me. My driver asks me if I have any information on the Princess and I smile at the fact that he so easily accepts the arrival of my Granddaughter.

"You know as much about her as I do. No one has answered any of my messages, so we both will have to wait until we get home." I answer him.

Taliyah's P.O.V.

The darkness slowly disappears and I start to become aware of my surroundings more and more. I can sense that there is someone in the room with me, but my eyelids are too heavy to take a peak.

Little by little the events of the day creep in to my mind, Ivory is purring in my head and we both are happy and content. We found our family, we have a Grandmother and a Cousin and we are Royals.

I try to open my eyes again and this time I am successful, only to shut them again as I am staring in to a pair of brown eyes.

"Your Highness, I am sorry to have startled you. I was just checking your vitals." A voice says and I slowly open my eyes. I see a man standing next to my bed and he is holding a file in his hand.

I look at him and say jokingly "Am I going to live?" He laughs and tells me that I am just fine. I think back on what caused me to pass out and my jaw drops as I remember Ivory yelling "Mate, Mate." in my head.

Apparently the word Mate escaped my mouth, because the Doctor looks at me and in seconds his eyes glaze over. I know he is mind-linking someone and I wonder who is on the receiving end.