

Chapter 162

Taliyah's P.O.V.

I was finally able to calm down my Mates and it is Grandfather that reminds me that we are here for a reason.

“You told me about the promise Eamon made to my Mother. Can you tell me a little more about it.” It is Grandmother that answers and after she is finished I smile at her.

“Well, Mother kept a part of the promise, but there is more.” I say and I can see confusion in everyone's eyes as I look around the room. “There is something you need to know about my Father's Pack.”

And I tell them about the succession rules for our Pack and Grandfather is shaking his head. “Right now, Our Beta, my Uncle is the only one that has three Sons. Father marked Alena in the hope that she could give him what he needs to stay in control of the Pack.”

Aurora looks at me and asks me how many Sons they have. “None, Aurora. My Father marked her before my Mother actually died, so she will never be able to give him the Son he needs.”

Grandfather looks at me and asks me what I mean. “Well, Camden, Amand and Kaelan were there when I told the Council about my Mother's revenge. I have two older Brothers, Ayden and Xandros.

Xandros wrote me a warning note when he discovered Father's plan and that pissed me off enough to attack Alena, get charged and convicted. The rest of the story is history as they say.”

My grandparents are looking at one and other as they realize that they also have two Grandsons.

King Alaric's P.O.V.

I believe Taliyah deserves the truth, she has been kept in the dark on to many topics already and I have no intention of keeping secrets from her.

“Taliyah, there is something you need to know. I know that not everyone will agree with me, but to many people have kept things from you in the past and I don't want to be added to that list.

Your Mother and my Father were twins, your Mother was ten minutes older and there for she was the rightful heir to the throne. But your Mother wanted her fated Mate by her side before she would accept the crown.

So she asked her Brother to take the throne until she had met her Mate. My Father grew accustomed to his position and wanted to make sure that your Mother would never take the throne back.

He and his Gamma made plans for his Gamma to forcefully mark your Mother and make her give up the throne.”

Ivory has been growling out loud for the past few minutes and it takes all three of her Mates to calm her down. She inhales Malachay's scent and I can see the emotions running around her face as she is processing my words.

. “Holy Fuck. Are you kidding me, Alaric.” She turns towards me as she realizes what the meaning of my words actually are.

“Taliyah, you are the rightful Queen of this Kingdom. I swore to Grandfather that I would turn over the throne to Aunt Izabella or her child after they came home.

I understand that there is a lot you need to learn about being a Royal and I know that this is very overwhelming. Just know that I will stay on my post as long as you need me to, there is no rush.”

“Thank you, Alaric. I really appreciate it, I am not ready to be Queen. But I promise I will do my best to help you out and to study as hard as I can.

And thank you for not keeping me in the dark on this one, even though in this case I might have welcomed it.” She chuckles and I know that she will be fine.

Right at that moment both our stomachs decide it is time to make it known that we need some food. It only takes a minute before more rumbling sounds are heard and Taliyah starts to giggle.

“Alaric, before we head to the dining-room we need to discuss something important.” Kaelan says and I tell him to speak his mind.

“How will you introduce Taliyah to everyone? Most are old enough to remember Izabella and they will see the likeness, just like we did. Add to that the fact that she is a true Royal which you cannot hide easily from anyone.”

Malachay suggest that we introduce her as their Mate, most will be too excited about that fact to pounce on the fact that she looks familiar. It is quiet for a moment and then Kaelan says that that might actually work.

Sofia's P.O.V.

After calling my Brother, I stayed at the Palace and hoped to find out more about Tali.

Most of the She-wolves I spoke knew nothing about her and the Guards refused to answer any of my questions. But there had been two other She-wolves that had confirmed that my Son's Gammas were her Mates.

Other than that no one knew anything about her, so I decided to stay for a few days and as the King's Mother I had access to my own quarters. After settling in, I send what little information I had to Roger.

I know I will get some answers at dinner-time, because people will ask questions and if there is one thing I know about my Son, it is that he does not lie.

Everyone is waiting for the Royal Family in the dining-room, people around me chatter about everyday things and I am getting bored. No one addresses me as most believe I should have died with my Mate.

I see people turning towards the table where the Royals are seated and I see Alaric standing in front of it.

“Ladies and Gentlemen, some of you might have seen her already, but I wanted to introduce her properly.” He gestures to Tali and she steps forward flanked by her Mates.

“This is Taliyah and she is the Mate of my Gammas. Please make her feel welcome.” Everyone starts cheering and I see her hiding her face in Ward's chest, it gets her some Oh's and Ah's from the crowd.

It only makes me sick to my stomach and if it hadn't been for the servant placing my plate in front of me, I might have walked out of the room. I see Camden standing a few feet behind her seat and I wonder why that is.