

Chapter 170

Princess Maleah's P.O.V.

Besides my Mate and Grandson, no one in this room is aware of the history between Sofia and one of Taliyah's Guards.

"My Son had a few strange views on Mates, but mostly on females. He believed that a fated Mate was a man's weakness, that a Mate had only one purpose in life, breeding." I hear some gasps at this revelation.

"Duncan always said that he would take a chosen Mate. That he would not reject his fated Mate, but that he would never be hers and she would never be his. He would let her suffer as he would have his chosen Mate by his side.

I don't think he ever found his fated Mate, before he marked Sofia as his chosen Mate. But Sofia found hers before she met Duncan and accepted his offer to become his chosen Mate."

I can feel the anger radiating from Dante as he relives those days and I grab his hand to comfort him, to calm him down.

"Did she get marked by her Mate?" Aurora asks. "No, thank the Goddess that did not happen. She was as cruel as Duncan and I think she would have accepted Duncan's offer even if she had been marked."

"Grandmother, what does this have to do with Camden?" Taliyah asks and I have to gather my thoughts to be able to answer her question.

"Camden was her Mate." I just blurt it out, because I don't know how to say it otherwise. It is quiet for a while as they try to wrap their heads around the information I just gave them.

Taliyah looks at me and I know she wants to hear the rest of it. "They met the day before the Full Moon and Camden immediately informed your Mother and his friends. The five of them spend the next few hours together and your Mother saw how happy her Guard was.

At dinner Camden introduced her to us and when Duncan walked in all her attention went to him. After dinner Duncan offered to show her around the Palace and without considering her Mate she accepted his offer.

We tried to talk Duncan out of it, but he wouldn't listen. They returned hours later and it wasn't until the next morning that we learned that they had had sex. The only reason we found out is because when Duncan walked in for breakfast Sofia told him she accepted his offer to become his chosen Mate.

Camden was furious and said that he had been right when he had told her she smelled like Duncan and all she did was laugh. He rejected her immediately and she accepted it without thinking twice about it."

Ward holds on to Taliyah and we can all see that she is enraged, her Lycan showing herself. Eamon is running circles on the back of her hands with his thumbs, while Malachay is whispering sweet nothings in her ear.

Taliyah's P.O.V.

I really hate that woman, how can someone do that to their Mate? I want to go down to the dungeons and strangle her.

"Grandmother, why did she ask me not to let Camden take her away?" I ask through gritted teeth. I am not sure if I want to hear the answer, but I want to know what happened between them.

"Your Mother pleaded with Sofia not to become Duncan's Mate, but Sofia said that Camden could not give her the power Duncan could provide. After she became his Mate, she started to terrorize your Mother.

Camden was the one that found out that Sofia might have had something to do with Duncan's plan for your Mother, but we never found any prove of it. He told Sofia if he could ever get away with it, he would make her suffer for what she did to him and your Mother."

I remember the sinister look on his face and I think I might have an idea as to what the guys have in store for her. I don't feel sorry for her and I hope that Camden will get some closure after tonight.

"Okay, as I said earlier, I want to enjoy the Full Moon for once in my life. Let's go outside and join the others in the festivities, while the guys do what they need to do." I say as I get up and smile at Alaric.

He nods his head and he also gets up, pulling Anayah with him. Grandfather asks me if I can dance as we walk towards the door and he starts to laugh his ass off as I stare at him in horror.

"Dante, don't tease Taliyah. You are the worst dancer in the Kingdom, you will stomp on her feet the entire time." Grandmother says and I giggle as Grandfather pouts.

"You can stand on my feet as we dance, Princess." Malachay says in my head and I smile at him, knowing he will not let me make a fool of myself.

Malachay's P.O.V.

The look on her face tells me that she either was never taught how to dance or she was terrible at it.

I look at her dress and notice that there is a way to work around that obstacle, I link my Brothers to let them know what I am up to. They smile as they understand I will protect her from anything in life I can protect her from.

We walk in to the garden and she is swaying her hips to the sound of the music. My Brothers and I are smiling, because our Mate is happy and she is enjoying herself.

I keep my promise to her and let her stand on my feet as we dance around the dancefloor. She confides to me that she was never taught how to dance and I tell her that we will ask our Mother for help.

Ward and Eamon also dance with her and she is smiling the entire time as we dance the night away.