

Chapter 179

Taliyah’s P.O.V.

Xandros looks at me and I can tell that Father never told him about the tunnels. “I overheard a conversation between Father and Ayden a few years ago. Father was having trouble with a neighboring Pack and he told Ayden to use the tunnels if they were to attack us.

He told him that the tunnels had been made almost two-hundred years ago for the same reason. There are a few access points in the Pack-house, one of them in the kitchen.

I have been exploring them and I know that all tunnels are still intact. From every access point, you get to a small room just outside the Pack-house. From there you can take five different routes out of the territory.

I have gone through all of them and I know where the exit points are. If we send five groups of Warriors, they can enter through them and no one will be able to escape.”

I have to hide a smile, because they are all staring at me as if I have lost my mind. “Well, whoever crosses you in the future better make sure there is no way you can sneak up on them in anyway.” Eamon chuckles.

There is a knock on the door and Armand, one of the Squad Captains, walks in. Alaric tells him the plan they came up with and Armand is quick with making a plan, until Ward points out the tunnels I mentioned.

Armand turns to me and says “Your Highness, can you point out, on a map, where we can enter those tunnels? I believe that your plan is a solid one and I would be a fool if I ignored it.”

I smile at Armand and I hear a growl come from Malachay as he smiles back at me. “Oh, shush, Goofball.” I say and I hear him through the mind-link “And that is punishment number two, Princess.” I gulp as I remember the last time he said that.

I hide my face in Eamon’s chest as it has turned all different shades of red. He pulls me from Malachay’s lap and puts me on his own. He holds me as he says through the mind-link “You better make sure you are a little more careful with your words next time. That pretty ass of yours is going to become as red as your face if you keep this up.”

Eamon’s P.O.V.

I love how red she can turn if she gets embarrassed and I can’t wait to see her hanging over Malachay’s lap. “Taliyah, why don’t you show us where those tunnels are? Tell us everything you know about them, that way we know what we can expect.” Alaric says and reluctantly I let go of her.

She gets up, but holds on to my hand and I get off the couch with her. We walk to the table where a map has been spread out by Ward. “Xandros, can you come over here for a minute? Something is off with this map.” She says as she is looking at the outlines of their territory.

Xandros steps next to Alaric to look at the map as his Sister requested, with his finger he traces the line of their territory and the expression on his face tells me that he has seen the same thing Taliyah saw.

“Princess, what is wrong? You and Xandros look as if you have uncovered a huge secret.” I ask as I put my hand on her lower back. She looks up at me and I hope I never see that horrified look in her eyes ever again.

Xandros is the one that answers me “This piece of land doesn’t belong to our Pack.” He draws a line with his finger to the south-west of their territory. “It belongs to a small, peaceful Pack. Even though I have not seen their Alpha the past couple of years.

Father told me that they had been attacked by rogues about five years ago and there had been a lot of casualties, their Luna being one of them. She was eight months pregnant with twins and Father said that the Alpha had cut off all communication with other Packs.”

I see Armand tapping on a tablet and his eyes grow wide as he puts it in front of Xandros. His Grandfather holds on to him as we can see his Wolf trying to push through. “Calm down, Grandson. Let’s take this one step at the time.”

Taliyah’s P.O.V.

I remember the day Xandros is talking about, I was in the kitchen when I heard Father talk to Ayden and Xandros in the hallway.

I had mourned the loss of their Luna, she was always kind to me during their visits and she would always sneak in some essential things for me. From clothing to shampoo, she always brought a few things for me and her Mate would always take care of the distraction we needed.

I smile with tears in my eyes at the memory and my Mates are all beside me as they can feel my rollercoaster of emotions. I tell them about the things the Luna and Alpha did for me during their visits and the smile on Xandros’ face tells me that he knew.

Eamon kisses the tears from my cheeks as they roll down my face, his hands cupping my face and I smile at him the best I can manage. Malachay has his arms around me from behind and Ward holds my hand, while he turns circles on my wrist with his thumb.

As soon as I feel up for it, I turn to Xandros and ask him to tell me what is on the tablet. “According to the Council’s Archives the Pack was annihilated five years ago. There is no report on any survivors and it was Father that reported it to the Council.”

“Ayden.” I whisper and then I start sobbing, finally understanding the change in my Brother. I hold on to my Mates, because I need them now more than ever before.

I hear the others talking about the plan and how to approach the borders, but I am not paying it any attention. I sob quietly in to Eamon’s chest, knowing they do not understand any of the things they feel running through me.

But right now I don’t care, I need to let out my emotions and I need time to come to peace with what I am thinking.