

Chapter 185

Taliyah’s P.O.V.

I decide to take my time to look at everything now that I have walked through every room.

Her Quarters are decorated the way I would have done it, the living-room has floor to ceiling high windows with off white net curtains. There are armchairs and couches spread out through the room, they are a light beige color and there are different forms of throw pillows in a variety of colors.

There is deep-pile floor covering in a dark beige color and I kick of my pumps to feel it under my feet. Bookshelves cover the walls to the left and right of the room, I glance at the titles and realize that they are all related to our history.

I see books on Lycan history, Werewolf history and Royal history and I know that I will love going through all these books. It turns out that Mother liked history as much as I do.

I cross the hall in to the kitchen and see that every surface is clean. “Layna probably keeps it clean, just in case.” Ivory states and I guess she is right. The kitchen cabinets are empty and so is the fridge, but I can tell it was recently cleaned.

Ivory keeps pushing me towards a door on the right of the stairs and I wonder why she is so adamant to go in there. I open the door and see a beautiful mahogany desk to the left and once I am standing inside the room I can see the interior of the entire room.

Like the living-room there are floor to ceiling high windows with the same net curtains. The armchairs and couch in the right side of the room are the same color too and the floor covering is also the same color as the ones in the living-room.

Mother really loved her light colors, just like I do. I walk over to the desk and sit down in the chair behind it. “She had a great view from here. I can see myself sitting here, reading those books from the living-room.” I say to Ivory.

I lean back in the chair and pull open some of the drawers to see what is inside of them. As I pull open the bottom drawer, I see a notebook with my Mother’s name on it.

I pull it out and for a moment I do not want to open it, because it was hers. Curiosity however wins and I open it to the first page. I start reading it and soon I am caught up in my Mother’s past.

She writes about her desire to find her Mate, about her future as a Queen and that she wants her Mate by her side.

She writes that she had seen in her parents that making mistakes and learning from them was what made their bond stronger. That both of them had hurt the other, but never intentionally and that forgiveness had brought them closer together.

She wanted what her parents had, because she would never settle for what her Brother had. After I finish reading, I realize that Eamon made a mistake and that I have to show him what it did to me.

Only that way we can learn and make our bond stronger. “Thank you, Mom.” I whisper before I put the notebook back and walk out of my Mother’s Quarters.

Eamon’s P.O.V.

My Brothers and I eat our food in silence and keep our eyes on our plate, knowing we really pissed off our Mate. Even after we have finished eating we don’t move, each of us in our own thoughts on what just happened.

It isn’t until someone starts clearing the table that we get pulled out of our thoughts. We look around, but we are the only ones left in the dining-room and I notice that it is pitch black outside.

Ward is the first one to speak as he says “I forgot about the Royal authority.” Malachay looks at me and we can’t help ourselves as we start to laugh. Pissing off your Mate is never a good idea, but pissing your Mate off while she can use the Royal authority is even worse.

“Where do you think she went?” I ask and we all get up as one, determent to find our Mate. We walk out of the dining-room to find her sitting at the bottom of the stairs.

I can’t feel her emotions and I start to panic, I link my Brothers and ask them what they feel. They can’t feel her emotions either and we can only think of one person that might be able to help us. We link Prince Dante to explain our predicament and he informs us that hiding ones feelings is a Royal gift. He tells us that she is probably unaware of the fact that she is hiding her feelings.

As I look at her, I remember her telling us that her Father had beaten the crap out of her once and I fall to my knees realizing my mistake. Taliyah must have thought that I was going to hurt her.

“I am sorry, I would never hurt you.” I say as the tears run down my face. I feel defeated by a man I never met, a man I hate with every fiber in my being. I slowly get up and as I pass her, I wish her goodnight.

Before I can take another step, she grabs my hand and pulls me down. “Father would always threaten me, no matter what, he would always find a reason.

Most of the time it would just be a threat, but every once in a while he would carry out his threat. I think it was to keep me on my toes, but I am not sure about that.

I know you will never intentionally hurt me, but threatening to turn my ass red is not funny in my book.” She never takes her eyes of mine and I can tell that it took a lot for her to confide in me.

I pull her in to my arms and walk up the stairs with her in my arms, knowing the day we will have tomorrow I walk straight in to my room. “Let’s get some sleep, we have a long day ahead of us. One that will hopefully give you some closure.”

I put her on the counter in my bathroom and hand her a toothbrush as I grab mine. Malachay hands her the toothpaste and Ward walks in with theirs. We brush our teeth in silence until Taliyah starts humming a tune I don’t recognize.

Once she is done, she opens one of the drawers and gets a hairbrush out. Before she can start brushing her hair, Ward takes it from her hand and I lift her of the counter.

I turn her back towards him so he can brush her hair, she smiles at me and I can see that she is trying to fight her eyes from closing. “It’s okay, Princess. I’ve got you, just go to sleep.” I whisper as I put her forehead against my shoulder.