

Chapter 189

Taliyah’s P.O.V.

Eamon has his hand on my lower back as he guides me to the dining-room for breakfast and I see Xandros talking to my Guards.

The only people in the room are the ones that will becoming with us, most of them will be leaving soon to go to the tunnels. My Mates and my Guards will be coming with me and Xandros, our Grandparents and my Parents in law will be following close behind us and cross the border about a mile away from our entry point.

Alaric and Anayah have to stay at the Palace and it took a lot of arguing before I could convince them that it was for the best. It wasn’t until I asked Alaric what would happen if things went south and we both got killed, that he reluctantly agreed to stay home.

“I still think it would be best if I join you, Taliyah.” Alaric tries once more to get his way, but shuts up the second he sees the expression on my face. I see Xandros lean towards Aurora and whisper to her.

“Xandros, let me guess. You want to know why Alaric stopped arguing with me?” He nods his head and I tell Aurora she can explain it to him. Moments later I see him look at me and he starts laughing his ass off.

Grandfather asks him what the hell is so funny and it takes Xandros a few minutes to catch his breath. “Well, Grandfather. According to Aurora she has been able to do this ever since she turned twenty-one.”

Grandfather confirms what Aurora tells him and I know exactly what he is thinking of. “Is someone aware of her using it at all times?” Xandros asks and Ward is the one to answer him No, by telling him about the day I arrived at the Palace.

“On the day she turned twenty-one, Ayden was his usual sadistic self. He was taunting her and as she walked away from him, she was mumbling something. I couldn’t hear what she said, but he suddenly ran off towards one of the borders and we didn’t see him all day.

The next morning at breakfast Father asked him where the hell he had been all day and he answered that he had ran the borders all day. He said that he didn’t want to do it, but couldn’t stop.

I think I just found the answer to that mystery.” He says and we both double over in laughter. Amand tells him about my use of the authority on him and Xandros starts hiccupping from laughter.

“And you witnessed it yesterday, when I screwed things up.” Eamon says and I am glad he can laugh at the situation now. I peck his lips and tell him that I am sorry for doing that to him.

“Princess, I need to remember not to piss you off, just as you have to learn how and when to use your authority.” He says as he cups my face with his hands. I get on my tiptoes and peck his lips again.

Eamon’s P.O.V.

I lick her bottom lip and as she gasps I deepen the kiss, I hold her face in my hands as I kiss her passionately. After I break the kiss I look in to her eyes and say “I love you, Princess.”

Her attention gets drawn away from me as Armand and Ragnar tell their men it is time to go. Their Squads and the additional Warriors all get up and as they pass us, they all bow their heads to Taliyah in respect.

They know what she is willing to do to bring her Father and Alpha Roger down and to bring them to justice. The Council was informed by Alaric and they agreed that they would pick them up at the Palace.

Council-member Armas is talking to Prince Dante and every once in a while they look at Taliyah. It is starting to get on my nerves and I can tell that my Brothers don’t like it either.

“Grandfather, you better included those Mates of mine before they go of the deep end.” Taliyah says and I see Armas’ eyes widen. She quickly tells him about the day she arrived at the Palace and he congratulates all of us.

“Your Highness, it is nothing shocking. Your Grandfather asked me to be your tutor and it is my honor to fulfil his request.” He states with his head bowed and I see Taliyah shake her head.

Armas has seen it and asks her why she doesn’t agree with her Grandfather. She looks at him and says “Council-member Armas, I don’t disagree with my Grandfather. I actually think he is right on asking you for that task, however I do disagree with all this protocol nonsense.

In private, you will not bow your head or use my title. Am I making myself clear, Council-member Armas?” We can tell that she is holding back on her anger and Armas raises his head to look at her.

Like the rest of us, he can see that she is dead serious in her demand and just as we have all done, he promises her to keep her request in mind.

Taliyah’s P.O.V.

We have just finished our breakfast, when Layna walks in the room and asks me to come with her.

I follow her to a small room near the kitchen and as we enter I see my old clothes lying on a table. “Your Father will know something is up if you walk in dressed like that.” She states and as I look at the jeans and shirt I am wearing, I know that she is right.

Even though the shirt is a turtle-neck, it hugs my figure and shows of my breasts. The jeans hug my curves in all the right places and I know that Father would suspect something wrong, seeing me in these clothes.

I chance quickly and my demeanor changes immediately. I start to feel like that ugly, insecure woman again and I hear Ward cussing and swearing the moment he sees what I am wearing.

Layna quickly tells him why I am dressed in my old clothes and I see understanding in his eyes. “Thank you, Layna. None of us had thought about that. I just hate seeing her in them and I hate the way they make her feel, but you are right.” Eamon says, before he pulls me in to his arms.

Xandros stares at me with a sad look in his eyes, Malachay puts his hand on his shoulder and says “It is only for the time being.” I can tell that he hates seeing me in this outfit as much as my Mates do.

Knowing that Aurora filmed me while descending the stairs in my dress, I link her and ask her to show it to Xandros. She gets her phone out and searches for the video.

Xandros is staring at the screen and mutters “Holy Fuck.” His head snaps towards me and he says “It is a good thing Father put you in that type of outfit. I believe he would have sold you to the highest bidder.”

A roar escapes Grandfather’s lips and everyone bows their heads at his display of authority. It does not affect me and I walk over to him. I put my hand against his cheek and say “I am right here, he can no longer harm me.

Xandros is right, though. If he could have gained power or money by selling me, he would have. But after today he will never hurt anyone again.” I look in to his Lycan’s eyes as I speak and I know that this man will always be there for me, whenever I need him.

Slowly his eyes turn back to its normal color and the air of authority that hung in the air, slowly dissipates. “Thank you, Taliyah.” His Lycan says and I just smile at him.