

Chapter 190

Prince Dante’s P.O.V.

We are driving towards Blue Crystal territory and the closer we get, the more agitated my Lycan gets. He doesn’t like the fact that Taliyah is going to face Talon and Roger.

He is pacing around my head, growling from time to time and I can’t blame him. I hate letting her out of my sight, but I know that her Mates and her Guards will do everything they can to protect her.

“She can always use her authority.” My Mate states as she puts her hand on mine. I lift it to my mouth and kiss every knuckle on her hand, inhaling her scent for comfort.

I am still on edge, but I also know that my Mate is right. Taliyah has the use of her authority and she promised to keep her link open, so we can hear what is going on.

My Lycan is suddenly quiet and I ask him what is going on. “When she put her hand on our cheek, I felt the love she has for us. I could feel how much she hated seeing us so angry.

I miss Izabella and I know that I always will, but Taliyah makes me feel whole again. She and our Mate are my reason for breathing and anyone that tries to harm them, will pay with their life.”Hearing my Lycan talk, I know that he will be able to put the past behind him. He will be able to finally stop blaming himself for what happened to Izabella and Duncan.

Taliyah’s P.O.V.

Ivory is quiet and the closer we get to home, the more withdrawn she gets. I want to bury my nose in my Mates neck to calm her down, but Camden had pointed out it would be best if they traveled in another car.

Malachay had had a murderous look in his eyes at Camden’s suggestion, Ward had slammed him in to a wall and I had to step in between them to make sure that he didn’t kill him.

When Camden had explained that the less I smelled like my Mates, the better it would be for me Ward had released him. None of us like the fact that we are separated, but we all know it is for the best.

Xandros is staring out the window and I wonder what is going on his mind. I grab his hand to get his attention, but it seems that he is far away in his thoughts.

“Xandros.” I say and I have to repeat it a few times, before he finally snaps out of his thoughts. He looks at me with a small smile on his face and I see a sad look in his eyes.

He tells me that he was thinking about everything he had learned within the last twenty-four hours and that he is still trying to cope with it all. We both have a lot to deal with and a lot to learn, but I know that we will both do our best to get accustomed to our new lives.

“Barin will teach you everything you need to know and the Council will guide you as well.” Kaelan says and I know that Xandros will get all the help he needs, just as I will.

I tell Xandros about Mother’s Quarters and what it looked like, I tell him about the pictures and all the books I saw. The second I mention the books, he rolls his eyes at me and I smack his upper-arm.

“Ouch, Watch it, Sis.” He says and my Guards start to laugh. Ivory chuckles in my head and I say “Glad you think it is funny.” She rolls her eyes at me and says “You are a Lycan, so you have more strength than he does. Why do you think you could lift Alena?”

I apologize to Xandros and tell him that I also have to learn that I have a Lycan’s strength. “Don’t worry, Sis. Next time I will make sure there is enough distance between us, before I roll my eyes at you.” He says with a smirk on his face.

Amand tells us that we are nearing the border and I stare at the territory I once called home. I feel sorrow running through me as I think of what this place means to me.

It was supposed to be home, but it had never felt like it and it had gotten worse after Mother died. Dealing with Alena, knowing that my Father did not want me and a Brother that cared more about himself than others.

Our Pack-members had been like Ayden, more concerned with their own lives and always turning a blind eye to the way I was treated. Elder Matthew taught me as much as he could and I knew that my Father had not treated his Pack differently from the way his Father had treated them.

Elder Matthew had pointed out that all the Alpha’s had reigned with an iron fist, that they all had had the same idea on fated Mates. However he once told me that the way my Father treated She-wolves had been the worst anyone had ever seen.

None of the former Alpha’s had been faithful men to their chosen Mates, but my Father had been the worst. He never divulged any details on the matter, but I had heard a lot over the years to know what he had been getting at.

“Princess, what is going on? Your emotions are all over the place.”I hear a panicked Malachay say through the mind-link. “I am fine and I promise I will tell you, but now is not the time.” I respond and it takes me a few minutes to convince my Mates that I am fine.

Xandros looks at me with a smile on his face and then he tells me that he will have to get used to the fact that I can use a mind-link and have a Lycan to communicate with.

I realize that he watched as I was talking with my Mates and I quickly fill him in on the conversation. I don’t tell him about where my mind went and my Brother is smart enough not to ask.

Xandros gives directions to Amand on where we will meet up with our Uncle and Amand follows them. Xandros points to a dirt-road about a mile his left and tells Kaelan that that is where the others will have to cross in to our territory after they have been granted permission.

Kaelan links Barin to inform him of the direction they have to go, I keep my eyes on the border ahead of us and wait for my Uncle to show up.

The moment Amand stops the car, my Uncle emerges from the woods and I smile as I see that he is not alone. “Those are his Mate and children with him.” I say through the mind-link to make sure that everyone knows that they are on my side.

“Xandros, what is all this secrecy about?” My Uncle asks after he has gotten out of the car. His jaw drops the second he sees me come out of the car. My Aunt smiles as she rushes over to me, pulling me in to a hug.

“Uncle, we will explain everything later, but right now we need your help. Will you please grant these people access to our territory?” I ask him and without hesitating a moment, he grants them all access.

His eyes widen as Grandfather kisses my forehead and says “See you in a little bit, Sweetheart.” Before he can ask anything, the car is driving towards the dirt-road.

We cross the border quickly and my Mates and my Guards disappear in different directions. I can’t see them, but I can feel that they are near and that puts my mind at ease, just a little bit.

“I have told Father that we just crossed the border.” Xandros says and he grabs my hand as we start walking towards the Pack-house. “Just breath, Sis. It won’t do us any good if you pass out.” It is only then that I realize that I was holding my breath.

I give him a nervous smile as I take a deep breath. The further we get on to the territory, the more nervous I become and a part of me wants to turn around and run.

I see the Pack-house appear and my urge to run becomes even bigger, but Xandros squeezes my hand lightly. “You will be fine. You are the Daughter of Princess Izabella and the Granddaughter of Prince Dante. Don’t ever forget that.” He says through the mind-link.

I remind myself that Xandros is right and I can feel the presence of my Mates close by. My Guards and My Mates know exactly where to enter the Pack-house and I know that they will be near.