

Chapter 281

Taliyah's P.O.V.

I only said those words, hoping that Grandfather would tell me what to do. I am glad that Malachay told me what to say and I am grateful that Alaric introduced them to me.

I don't feel comfortable with everyone calling me Princess or Your Highness. All I want right now is to keep hiding in Malachay's arms or Ward's or Eamon's, it doesn't matter which one as long as I can feel their arms around me.

"Princess, I am sorry. I should have thought of that and you are right, you couldn't have known what to do. I am really sorry, Princess." Hearing his apology warms my heart, but I hate that he keeps calling me Princess.

"Grandfather, thank you for apologizing, but if you call me Princess one more time I am going to ask Ward to kick your ass." I say as I look in to his eyes.

Ward's head snaps towards me and says "Sweetheart, I would like to live a little longer, so find someone else for that task, will you." I giggle at the expression of horror on his face.

"Dante, our Granddaughter is right. She has a name and it is a beautiful one. But, Taliyah, you will have to get used to other people calling you Princess. After all you are a Royal and this is one of the downsides of the job." Grandmother says and I know that I will have to get used to it.

"Just promise me that none of you will call me Princess, if there is no one else around. I hate how people act if they think you can help them because of your status."

Rainer steps forward and says "Taliyah, we don't want to upset you or make you feel uncomfortable, so I promise you that I will call you by your name whenever I can." I thank him and I can feel that I am relaxing more hearing his promise and being in Malachay's arms.

"Taliyah, can you tell us why you were cussing and swearing?" Eamon asks me and I can feel the anger build inside me. He steps closer to me and puts his hand on my cheek. "I really want to understand what happened."

Alaric tells us to sit down, while Anayah is on the phone with the kitchen. As I hear her ask to bring breakfast to the King's office, I realize that I was out all night.

Eamon pulls me in to his lap, Ward sits down to my left and Malachay sits down to my right. Ethan, Conroy and Rainer sit down in to armchairs, my Grandparents sit down on a couch to my left and as soon as Anayah is by his side, Alaric pulls her in to his lap as he sits down in an armchair to my right.

I look at the Betas and know that they are unaware of what made me so angry, so I decide to tell them.

"Doc explained to me that a Lycan or Werewolf can and ultimately will die if they are cheated on for a long time. I asked him how long it would last before someone would finally give up and he told me three to four years."

I let my words sink in and I take the time to find the courage I need to tell them the reason for my outburst of anger. I look at Grandfather and I can tell that he understands what caused her death.

I know that my next words will mean a full scale of rage from everyone in this room. "Alaric, how many here knew my Mother?" I ask and he tells me everyone. Before I can continue, there is a knock on the door and two servants walk in with breakfast.

Through the open door I see Camden, Amand and Kaelan and I tell them to come in. They have a right to know what happened to my Mother, just like the others.

Grandfather gets up and they bow their heads to him. He tells them to sit down and turns towards me as if he is about to say something and I have an idea as to what that might be.

"Grandfather, I already know. They were Mother's protection detail and now they are mine." A smile appears on his face as I tell him that and he just nods his head before he sits down again.

Some grab a bit to eat and Ethan fills the guys in on what I had just told them.

"My Mother, Princess Izabella, died when I was fifteen, I have heard her cry, whimper and scream in agony, never understanding why. All I knew was that somehow my Father was too blame.

My Mother was an extraordinary woman, because she endured something most wouldn't be able to handle. She became sick when I was seven years old."

And as I had expected everyone becomes enraged, Grandmother is sobbing and even though I know that Grandfather wants to murder someone, he holds on to her to calm her and to comfort her.

I hold on to my Mates to calm their Lycans down as Ethan is pacing up and down the room. Rainer had thrown his plate at the wall and Camden had smashed his chair against another wall as soon as I had finished speaking.

Anayah is holding on to Alaric, who is fuming and no one can blame him for that.

Amand's P.O.V.

Hearing what our Princess went through at the deeds of her Mate, infuriates me and my Lycan. We failed her so badly, but I know that the King will bring him to justice.

It takes a long time before I have enough control over my anger and my Lycan to address the elephant in the room.

"Your Highness, I am sorry for failing your Mother...." I want to say more, but as I look at Taliyah I see that she is sleeping in Eamon's arms and I smile at the sight in front of me.

Knowing that they have work to do, I suggest that Eamon brings her to his room and that my friends and I will stand guard at the door. His eyes glaze over and I know that he is linking his Brothers.

They get up as one and Ward gestures us to follow them. After Eamon puts her down in his bed, they all kiss her forehead and walk out of the room.

"Link us as soon as she wakes. We don't want her to panic." Malachay says and we promise to do as he asks.

My friends and I pace up and down the hallway outside Eamon's bedroom as we go over everything we heard about Princess Izabella from Taliyah.

"Why do you think that Xandros guy warned her about her Father's plans." And we are tossing options in to the air, but we know that only Taliyah will be able to answer that question.