

Chapter 285

Prince Dante's P.O.V.

I know Eamon didn't mean to hurt her feelings, but seeing the look on her face told me that she needed some time away from everyone.

She is holding on to my arm as we walk down the hall towards the living-room and I hear a familiar voice drifting in our direction. I groan and I feel Taliyah stiffen, I squeeze her hand and tell her that I am fine.

"Yeah right, Grandfather. Not even a donkey would consider that to be true." She says and I have to hand it to my Granddaughter, she has a way with words, just like her Mother.

I hear Sofia's voice getting louder and I know I don't have much time to warn Taliyah about her.

"That is Sofia, Alaric's Mother, but they don't get along. She hates him for killing his Father and blames me for not stopping Alaric. She is a vicious, conniving Bitch." I whisper in her ear and I put my arm around her waist.

Camden steps next to her as Sofia exits the living-room and she is staring at Taliyah. She smiles at her, but I can see that it doesn't reach her eyes and I wonder what she is up to.

"Hello, who is this, Father?" She keeps looking at Taliyah and I notice that Amand and Kaelan have stepped forward as well.

"My name is Taliyah and Prince Dante was about to show me around the palace, so if you will excuse us." that is all she says as she steps around Sofia and walks further down the hall.

I have to hide the smirk on my face and I link Alaric and my Mate to tell them about Taliyah's encounter with Sofia as I follow her.

"What the hell is Mother doing here?" I hear Alaric growl and I know that their conversation will be unpleasant and loud.

Taliyah's P.O.V.

I can feel her eyes on my back, but I don't look back. I don't like her and from what little Grandfather told me, I am not the only one.

I keep quiet until I am absolutely sure that she can no longer hear me. "Grandfather, I don't like her. There is something familiar about her, but I can't put my finger on it." I say as I look over my shoulder and see that she is still staring at me.

I am racking my brain, but for the life of me I cannot figure out why she looks so familiar. And I have a feeling that once I do figure it out, I might already be in trouble.

Kaelan puts his hand on my shoulder, making me look up at him and he says "Taliyah, one of us will be with you at all times. The moment you remember why she looks familiar, you have to tell us." I promise him that I will tell them and his reassurance puts my mind at ease.

Grandfather holds my arm as we make our way around the Palace grounds and he tells me that it is even bigger than I can see right now. He tells me my Mother loved the view from her tower, because she could see far and wide.

There is sadness in his eyes as we talk about the past, a past I know nothing about and I get to know the soft and gentle side of my Mother.

The guys bud in from time to time and it annoys the hell out of Grandfather, but I have a feeling that he loves them as if they had been his own. The way they talk about my Mother, they were more like her Brothers than Duncan ever was.

I stop dead in my tracks "Grandfather, we have to talk to Grandmother and Alaric. I forgot to tell you all something." And before anyone can speak, I have turned around and am heading back to Alaric's office.

"Sweetheart, slow down. They went up to the King's Quarters to avoid Sofia." My Grandfather says, because of my hearing he doesn't have to shout and I slow down.

Camden's P.O.V.

The second Kaelan has closed the door to the King's Quarters I ask Taliyah "Do you remember why Sofia looks so familiar?" I hear the others gasp as I ask my question.

"You better not leave her out of your sight while Sofia is here." Eamon demands and Taliyah tells him we have already sworn to her that we wouldn't.

"No, there is something else that I forgot to tell you all and the only reason I remembered is because of the way you spoke of my Mother. To me it sounded as if the four of you were closer to each other than her and Uncle Duncan."

Alaric growls at the mention of his name and it is clear to me that he really despised his Father.

Camden looks at me with a smile on his face and tells us that she would sometimes say that she wished that they were her Brothers. They had looked out for her ever since she turned sixteen until she disappeared at the age of one-hundred.

At the mention of that I realize that if they had all known her, they were all over a hundred years old. My jaw drops as I look at my Mates and calculate how much older than me they might be.

Eamon puts his arm around my waist and pulls me in to his chest "Why don't we start with the right things first? I need to apologize for what I did. It is not that I want to keep things from you, but being part of a triplet is annoying.

Without saying a word, Ward and Malachay usually know what is going on in my head and vice versa. With our Mom being the nosy Parker she is, we are very guarded of what we do and do not tell her.

Before you know it, it is common knowledge and despite our efforts we have not been able to stop her so far."

I feel a sting of jealousy at his words and Malachay asks me what is going on in my head. "I never had that, a Mother talking to others about me. She never left the Pack-house and in the end she even refused to leave her room.

And let's not start with my Father either, because I doubt he ever mentioned me to any one for whatever reason. Well, except to Alpha Roger that is."

Camden growls at the mention of his name and Amand quickly fills in the others on what happened the day I got convicted. I can feel the anger radiating from my Mates and I grab hold of Ward and Malachay.