

Chapter 291

Taliyah's P.O.V.

"There are not many Royals in history that could be classified as a True Royal. A True Royal can use the Royal authority without practice, they can link anyone they want without learning how to do it. There are a few more things, but it has been centuries for a Royal to have more than those two gifts."

I look at her with an open mouth and I am at a loss for words. "Can I link my Mates?" I ask her and she nods her head. "If you can link your Grandfather, then you can most definitely link them. This might sound strange, but they are weaker. Everyone is weaker than a Royal, especially compared to your Grandfather."

Anayah asks if I am going to test my ability and I tell her not until I can see the look on their faces. "Unless Grandfather already told them." I mutter and I see Grandmother's eyes glaze over.

"Your Grandfather was by himself when you linked him. He promised not to tell anyone." She gets up and pulls a picture of the wall to reveal a safe behind it. She opens it and gets a box out.

"Taliyah, your Grandfather got this for you out of the family-vault. It has been in the family for centuries and he had planned on giving it to your Mother when she found her Mate. And now he wants you to have it." She sits down and places the box on my lap.

As I open it, I see golden necklace with a Celtic knot wrapped around a heart and in the center of it is an emerald. I let my index-finger follow the Celtic knot and I know it will never leave my neck.

"Grandfather, can you come to your quarters, please." I ask him through the link and he tells me he is on his way. Within a minute he walks in and his jaw drops as he sees me in my dress.

"Will you put this around my neck?" I ask him as I hold out the box with the necklace. He steps forward and takes the necklace out of the box and tells me to turn around. He tells me to hold up my hair so he can lock the chain.

I turn around and hug him "Thank you Grandfather. I love you. I will never take it off, I promise." I whisper as I hold on to him. Never have I felt this loved since my Mother passed away and I feel blessed to have my Family with me.

Prince Dante's P.O.V.

I am glad I was alone when I felt the turmoil in my Mate's emotions and Taliyah linked me to tell me she was fine.

My Granddaughter is a True Royal and I know that after tonight everyone will know that she is Izabella's Daughter. I have felt incomplete since the day she left, but with Taliyah here I am starting to feel whole again.

My Lycan had been quiet and easier to antagonize after Izabella left, but now he is getting back to his old self again. We both feel sad for the loss of our Daughter, but we will fight for our Mate and our Granddaughter with all we have.

Taliyah asks me to come to my quarters and I wonder what might be the problem. I don't feel anything from my Mate, so it is nothing bad, but I hurry up the stairs none the less.

As I open the door, I am greeted by the sight of my Granddaughter and she looks stunning. The dress hugs her body in the right places and the color looks amazing on her.

I also notice that it is the same color as the necklace my Mate gave to her at my request. My Lycan purrs as she holds on to me and tells me that she loves me. I kiss the top of her head, before I release her and tell the women to get ready.

Anayah excuses herself, because her dress is still in her own quarters and she rushes out the door. My Mate and Granddaughter disappear in to a guestroom and I walk to our own bedroom to get changed.

Alaric links me to ask if Taliyah is ready and I tell him that they are still working on her hair. "Then we will keep you company while you wait." And he breaks the link.

Like me, Alaric is wearing a suit and Anayah looks gorgeous in her navy-blue dress. But I know that Alaric will be amazed at the sight of Taliyah. Knowing that she is a True Royal, I link her and inform her of the fact that Alaric and Anayah are with me.

Taliyah's P.O.V.

I grin as I end the link with my Grandfather and Grandmother gives me a funny look. "Grandfather decided to take advantage of the fact that he knows I am a True Royal. Alaric and Anayah are keeping him company."

Grandmother smiles as she shakes her head, I look in the mirror as Layna is working on my hair and I am amazed at what she is doing. Right now it doesn't look like much, but I am convinced that when she is done it will match my outfit perfectly.

She has put waves in my hair and is pulling string after string up to put them in place with hairpins.

Grandmother has curls in her short blond hair and she has what Layna revered to as smokey eyes. Her dress is black, with a slit on the right side and a little train. She has heels on with a strap just above her ankles and I wonder how she can even walk in them.

She places a shoebox on my lap and the second I open the lid, I toss it aside and yell "No way in hell."

Layna is giggling and Grandmother just stares at me. "I am not going to wear those, I'd rather take the elevator." I mutter and Grandmother starts laughing as she picks up the box and takes the shoes out.

"Sweetheart, these are perfect." She says and I respond with "If you want to break your neck."