

Chapter 322

Taliyah's P.O.V.

Grandfather was pacing the room when I entered, but has taken a seat next to Grandmother. I can see that something is bothering him, so I ask him about it. He tells me that he knew visiting my Father was a bad idea, that it took to much out of me.

“Grandfather, how much did Grandmother sleep after the two of you just met?” I ask and I want to take back the words, the moment they left my mouth. His jaw drops and his eyes widen and I feel Eamon stiffen behind me.

“Way to go, Princess.” Ward says through our mind-link and Malachay asks me if I have a death wish. “Okay, Princess. That is something I did not need to know.” Grandfather says and I tell him that maybe next time he wants to use his brain.

“Young lady, mind your words.” Grandfather growls and I know that I have dug my own grave, the second I blurt out “Yes, Dinosaur.” The room goes quiet and I am waiting for Grandfather to burst out in rage.

But he surprises me as tears start rolling down his face, Eamon stops brushing my hair and I quickly get to my feet. I walk over to my Grandfather, sit down on his lap and pull him in to my arms.

“Your Mother always called him that.” Grandmother whisper and I can hear the sadness in her voice. I hold him even tighter and I can feel the tears running down my cheeks as I gently rock him in my arms.

“I am sorry, Grandfather. I will never call you that again.” I murmur in to his ear. He doesn't say anything, he just holds me in his arms and softly cries.

We all sit in silence as my Grandfather tries to get a grip on his emotions, Malachay holds on to my Grandmother and Eamon and Ward just watch the scene in front of them.

I have no idea how long we have been sitting like this, but I finally feel Grandfather relaxing in my arms. “Taliyah, look at me.” He says and I move back a little to look in to his eyes.

“I don't think I have cried one tear after your Mother left, I needed to be strong for your Grandmother and then I had to guide Alaric in his new title. My Lycan and I have felt incomplete since the day she left.

I never thought I would be able to get closure when it concerned your Mother, but having you and Xandros here is the balm I need to heal. The two of you make me feel whole again.

Since the moment I laid eyes on you, I knew one thing for sure and that is that you are just like your Mother. You speak your mind, you are strong-headed and as stubborn as can be. Promise me that you will never change for anyone.”

I nod my head, because my tears make it impossible for me to answer him and I know that I will never change who I am.

“Oh, and Princess. You can call me Dinosaur, whenever you want. Just please restrain yourself from doing it in public.” He laughs as he sees the dumbfounded look on my face.

Princess Maleah's P.O.V.

I feel my heart break for my Mate as Taliyah calls him Dinosaur, because Izabella always called him that.

I feel an arm slide around my shoulder and I am grateful for the strength Malachay offers me. My Granddaughter found herself some amazing Mates and I know that our Family can start healing now.

Listening to the conversation between my Mate and my Granddaughter, I know that Dante is telling the truth. The same goes for me, the first time I cried over Izabella was the day I found Taliyah.

I may hate her Father and his chosen Mate Alena, but I am grateful for the woman Taliyah turned in to because of them. Like her Grandfather, she hates injustice and cruelty towards others and she hates how people react to status.

She will make a great Queen, one day.

Malachay's P.O.V.

I have linked Xandros and Alaric, I need them to know what is going on here. They deserve to know how things have effected their Grandparents and I need Xandros to know what his presence means to his Grandfather.

Maleah is crying in to my chest and I wrap her in my arms a little tighter. “I have you, Grandmother. Just let it out, it is time to start healing.” I say through the mind-link and I vow to myself that I will be there for her whenever she needs me.

The look on Taliyah's face is priceless, when Dante asks her to restrain from calling him a Dinosaur in public and I can't help myself as I burst out in laughter.

“Princess, are you okay.” Ward asks and she turns to him with a smile on her face “Yes, I am fine.”

Dante dries her tears and she returns the favor, whispering “I love you, Dinosaur.” He kisses her forehead and releases her from his arms. She quickly makes her way back to Eamon and he starts brushing her hair again.

Looking at them, I know I can get used to this. Seeing her smile, seeing my Brother happy doing something so small and insignificant. I have a feeling we will be fighting over who gets to brush her hair and I can't hide the smile on my face.

Taliyah and Eamon look at me and I tell them what was running through my mind. “Well, Grandson. If that is the worst of your fighting, then count yourself lucky.” Dante says and I know that he is right.

Ward decides to make matters even funnier by yelling “I call dips on tomorrow morning.” And sticks his tongue out as I stare at him in disbelief. Taliyah laughs and swats his knee at his antics.