

## Chapter 196

Malachay’s P.O.V.

Before we left early this morning, I had asked Layna to move our clothes in to the Queen’s Quarters.

She didn’t ask me anything, she just told me that by the time we got back everything would be taken care of. I never asked Taliyah if she wanted to move in to her Mother’s Quarters, but I knew that her Mother would have wanted her to.

By the time we get back to the Palace it is past lunch-time and I hope that Layna stocked up the fridge. Taliyah is still fast asleep and I doubt there is anything that will wake her, right now.

Eamon opens the door and helps me get Taliyah out of the car. I walk to the elevator in the far corner of the underground garage and a nearby Guard quickly presses the button for me.

“Where are we going?” Ward asks and I tell him the instructions I gave Layna, he just smiles and nods his head. As the elevator doors open, we faintly smell Tuberose and we know where our Mate went last night.

Layna walks out of the kitchen “Why don’t you put her to bed and come to the kitchen, I have lunch waiting for you.” She says as she looks at Taliyah. While we eat our lunch, we fill in Layna on what happened with her Father.

We tell her about the attack, about Xandros stepping up and the transfer of power in Blue Crystal Pack. She has a worried look on her face after we tell her about the attack and Ward tells her that Taliyah handled her own, perfectly.

Eamon decides to lighten up the mood and tells her about Xandros’ remark regarding training Taliyah, we all laugh at it knowing that he is right. Ward tells her about his search for Father’s ladies and she spits out the sip of water she just took.

“Oh my. Those two are just like their Mother, she didn’t have a filter either.”

I sit on a couch, looking out the window and I feel happy and content. Drake is purring in the back of my head and for the first time ever I can feel that he is at peace.

A knock on the door pulls me from my thoughts and I hear Maleah talking to Layna, while Dante walks in to the room. He pulls Eamon in to a hug and for a second I feel the discomfort running through him.

Ward and I get the same treatment and it is strange being treated like this by Dante. Apparently our mindset is obvious to Maleah and she tells us to sit down.

She looks at each of us and says “This is a bit strange to you, I understand that. You are our Grandson’s Gammas and his friends and we always treated you that way.

We always told you no protocol in private, just like Taliyah doesn’t want that. But something has changed and it will mean adjustments for all of us.”

Maleah is right, in private we always called them by their first names. Like Taliyah, her Grandmother and Mother were no fans of protocol either. Her words on adjusting have me puzzled though and I think my face shows it.

“You are mated to our Granddaughter and that means if any of you call me Princess in public again, I am going to ask my Granddaughter to kick your ass.” She says with a twinkle in her eyes and I hear Ward gulp.

“From now on you three will call me Grandmother.” She looks from Ward to me and from me to Eamon and we know that she is serious. “Yes, Grandmother.” Ward replies as he gets up and pulls her in to a hug.

“Where is that Granddaughter of mine, anyway?” Dante asks and Eamon tells him that she is still asleep. He starts pacing in front of the window and mutters “I knew this was a bad idea, it took to much out of my Princess.”

“Dante…” but Ward doesn’t get anything else out as Dante turns around and growls “What?” We just stare at him, not knowing what Ward did wrong. Suddenly we feel the panic in our Mate, only to feel it fade fast.

“I am fine, just a little confused on where I was.”She says through our mind-link. I inform them that Taliyah is awake and that I will go check on her.

As I hear her words through the door, Drake pushes forward and I have to remind him of the fact that we have guests to get control over him. “That Mate of ours is going to be the death of me, one of these days.” I grumble in to the mind-link at my Brothers.

Eamon asks me what happened and I hear him groan as I explain. “Well, I better warn you of Dante.” Ward says and I ask him what is going on. “He interrupted me, because like Maleah he doesn’t want us to call him by his first name. Better get used to the fact that we gained another set of Grandparents.”

Dante is still ranting, he still believes that the visit to her Father was too much for her. Eamon wiggles his brows at me and I have to stifle a smile, because we know the reason for her exhaustion.

Ward’s P.O.V.

Malachay is one lucky bastard, running from the room to check on our Mate and leaving us behind with a rather angry Dante.

I still don’t understand why he got mad when I said his name and then it sinks in, I called him by his first name. “Sorry, Grandfather. I will screw this up a few more times, I guess.” Eamon laughs at my expense, until Dante snaps his head towards him.

“Damn, he makes me feel like I am four years old again.”Eamon mutters at me through our mind-link. My Brother is right, though. That man can make you feel like a toddler all over again.

Being one hundred and forty seven years old, My Brothers and I have seen a lot of man crumble under Dante’s stares and I for one was always glad not to be on the receiving end of them.

I hear Malachay returning to the living-room and feel disappointed when I don’t see my Mate. “Taliyah will be out, shortly. She wanted to freshen up and change in to other clothes.” He says as he sits down next to Maleah.

Dante is still pacing the room and he starting to get on my nerves, but Damon says if I value my life I better keep quiet. I know that he is right, but it doesn’t make it any better.

The moment I sense her coming closer, I start to feel at ease and once I actually see her, I sigh. She sits down in front of Eamon and holds up her hairbrush, he grabs it and starts to brush her hair.