

Taliyah's P.O.V.

By the time I am ready to leave the bathroom, my Mates are already dressed and ready to go. "Princess, I will ask Layna to make breakfast." Ward says and kisses my forehead before he leaves the room with Eamon.

Malachay is sitting on the bed and he keeps a close eye on me. I stand in the closet, staring at the clothing. After Mother died, I didn't have much and choosing what to wear was easy.

Right now, I am at a loss and I do the one thing I can think of. I walk back in to the room and crawl on to Malachay's lap, letting the tears flow down my face. It doesn't take long before the door opens and my other Mates walk in.

"What is the problem, Princess. Anything your Baby can help with?" Ward asks and I start to giggle through my tears. I wipe the tears away and tell them what happened in the closet. "I didn't know what to do. It was just a little too much, I guess."

Eamon gets off the bed, walks in to the closet and then it is quiet for a minute. Suddenly we hear "Ini mini miny mo." And it sends the three of us of the deep end.

As he emerges from the closet, he is holding a stack of clothing and a huge grin on his face. I hug him as I am still trying to catch my breath and I kiss him on the tip of his nose. "Thank you, Handsome." I say as I take the clothes from his arms.

I put the clothes on and quietly I thank the Goddess for my Mate. He picked a burgundy pantsuit, a white short sleeved shirt and burgundy pumps with a small heel.

Ward is already waiting with the brush in his hand and I sit down in the chair he is standing behind. Layna walks in and just stares at the scene in front of her. *"You are one lucky woman, Taliyah. Your Mother would be so proud of you."* She says through the mind-link.

"Your Grandparents have just arrived." She says before she walks out of the room. "All done, Princess. You ready to get some answers?" Ward asks and I know that I am more than ready.

Prince Dante's P.O.V.

When she told me she had questions, I knew exactly what she wanted to know. I already told her Mates, but she has a right to know and understand her ability.

Armas is already aware of her third ability and he will teach her everything she needs to know to control it. Maleah is unaware, but she will find out soon and I know she will understand why I didn't tell her.

I hear my Grandchildren come down the hall and I smile at the way I already think of her Mates. Maleah's eyes widen as Taliyah walks in to the room and I agree with her, our Granddaughter looks amazing.

I compliment her on her outfit and she tells me it is thanks to Eamon that she is actually wearing clothes. "Probably none of my business, but what do you mean?"

Maleah asks her.

Taliyah tells us about her meltdown in the closet and how Eamon picked out her outfit. "Grandson, I may hope she is just pulling my chain." Maleah says and Malachay shakes his head, while Eamon nods his head.

Ward and Taliyah stare at Eamon and he tells us that he had already picked out the outfit, before he started saying ini mini miny mo. Taliyah kisses his cheek before she says "Thank you, Handsome. Thank you for making me laugh. For caring about me, for loving me. I love you."

We can all hear the love she has for him in her voice and I know she feels the same for her other Mates.

After we sit down for breakfast, I wait for Taliyah to bring up the reason for our presence. She takes a sip from her coffee and I can tell that she is thinking about how to start, but my Mate beats her to it.

"Taliyah, why did you invite only us to breakfast?" Maleah asks and something tells me that she already has an idea.

"Well, Grandmother. You told me after I linked Grandfather for the first time, that there had been Royals that had more abilities than me or Grandfather. I would like to know if hiding ones feelings is one of them." Maleah turns to me and I nod my head at her, indicating that I already knew.

"Taliyah, hiding your feelings is one of a Royals abilities, but it is one that bares consequences. If you turn of your

feelings for too long, you may never get them back." I say and I tell her about Princess Jocelyn.

"Jocelyn had been hurt by her Mate, over and over again. He would ignore her days on end, he would growl at her whether it was because she touched him or asked a question. The worst happened the night before he left to fight a rogue army.

She had woken in the middle of the night, he had not been in bed with her and she went looking for him. She found him in his office, forcing his cock down the throat of an Omega and she had yelled at him.

She had enraged him so much, that he had grab her by her throat and pushed her up against the wall. He forced himself on her and then he made her watch as he forced himself on the Omega.

He hurt her so badly that night, that she had shut off her emotions and by the time he got back, it was too late. She didn't feel anything anymore, no love for him, no hate.

She just stopped feeling at all, but the worst part was that because of it she was unable to feel anything for their child. Her Son grew up with a Mother that went through life emotionless."

I can see that the story shocks her and her Mates and I wonder if it happened again, but before I can ask her about it Eamon tells us that it happened again, last night.

"I won't tell you the why, but it didn't last long. I promise

we will never leave her, if there is a chance that we hurt her in any way." Eamon says and the others promise me the same.

Taliyah has been watching me like a hawk and suddenly she says "Jocelyn was your Mother." My Granddaughter is a very smart young woman and I feel sorry for the fool that ever crosses her.

It wasn't a question, just a statement and she doesn't need me to confirm it. "Grandfather, please promise me that if you ever feel that I am heading down that road, that you will do everything you can to pull me out." She has a pleading look in her eyes and I know I will do, whatever I have to do.

"I promise, Princess." And for a little while we eat in silence, but I have a feeling that this was not the only thing that was on her mind.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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