

Taliyah's P.O.V.

After breakfast, we leave for the Courthouse and I wonder what today will bring. I ask my Mates if they know how things will proceed today, because this is a part of the Law system I am not familiar with.

"Princess, this is the easiest one and I think Armas put her trial first because of that reason. Everyone saw her attacking you, there are so many witnesses and that will make this an easy conviction.

Depending on her statement, her sentence can be light or severe. And it depends on whether she gets charged with attacking a Royal or with attacking the Queen." Malachay answers and now I understand why Armas asked us to get there hours before the trial would start.

I look out of the window and wonder if I am ready for the world to know that I am the rightful Queen. I know that I am not ready to take over from Alaric.

Ward squeezes my hand softly and I know that I need to know their opinion before I decide on what to answer if Armas wants to know what to charge Eva with.

"I know that I am not ready to take over from Alaric, but what would it mean if it is made public that I am the rightful heir to the throne?" I ask no one in particular and for a few moments no one says a word.

"Your Highness, it would mean that Alaric can no longer make decisions without involving you. He will still be the King and has to do most of the duties that come with the

title, but major decisions are have to be made by the two of you.

Sending Warriors to Packs in need of training is something he can decide on his own, but when a Pack needs Warriors to deal with rogues he can't. Matters that can involve lives are topics he has to discuss with you and in the end your word goes." Kaelan answers and my jaw drops.

I can feel my mind start racing, but it only lasts a second as Ward puts his arm around me and kisses my temple. "You will be fine. Armas can explain what the consequences are and if it is absolutely necessary to make it public right now.

Why don't we ask him what the difference in sentencing will be? From there you can make a decision on what to do." Ward says and I actually like his answer.

I relax in to his side and turn my face in to his chest, inhaling his scent. I close my eyes as I snuggle in to his side as far as I can go and he chuckles as he holds me tighter.

Ward's P.O.V.

It feels good, holding her like this and I push my nose in to her hair just to inhale her scent. Damon is purring in my head and he feels as content with holding her as me.

*"One day she will be crowned Queen and I know she will be an amazing, kind and caring Queen. With her Mates by her side, she can handle anything that comes her way."*Damon

says and I mutter the word "Fuck" out loud.

"Brother, what is it?" Eamon asks and I actually burst out in laughter. They all stare at me and I have to take a minute to calm myself down. As we pull up to the Council's Tower I have calmed down enough to tell them.

Amand turns off the engine and turns around in his seat, wondering why I had laughed so hard. "We all were wondering how Taliyah would react to finding out she is going to be Queen, one day." I look at the men in the car with me and they all nod their heads.

"Well, Damon just pointed out something and I think no one of us thought about it. Something I am not sure I am ready for, but have to deal with when that day comes." I see that Eamon and Malachay are getting annoyed with my beating around the bush.

I look at my Princess and I see that she is really trying hard to hide her laughter. "Princess, what is so funny?" Malachay grumbles and that makes her laugh out loud.

"We already know that our Mate is a very smart woman and I think she figured out what Damon made me aware of. Taliyah will make a great Queen one day, but that also means a change for us." I say as I look at my Brothers and they are still clueless as to what I am trying to tell them.

Taliyah turns to Eamon and Malachay and asks "If an Alpha finds his fated Mate, what does that make her?" Eamon is quick to respond, but still my Brothers haven't put the puzzle pieces together.

"Eamon, you are right. It makes her a Luna." She says with a smile on her face and giggles as she sees that they still haven't figured it out.

"That means that someday you will be King." She says and the horror on Malachay face sends us both in to a fit of laughter. I pull her in to my arms as we are both laughing at the expense of my Brothers.

I see a twinkle in Camden eyes as he lets her words sink in and I know that Malachay is his target. *"You better stay close to Malachay. If I am reading Camden right, he is going to get very uncomfortable soon."* I say to Taliyah, through our mind-link.

Taliyah's P.O.V.

I wonder what Ward is talking about, but I am not taking any chances and I hold on to Malachay as we walk towards the elevator.

The others are already waiting for us and Grandfather kisses my forehead and tells me that everything will be fine. I smile up at him and nod my head, because I know that everything will be fine, somehow.

Malachay lifts me up bridal-style and walks towards the door leading to the stairwell, I see Camden waiting by the door already with a twinkle in his eye. I think Ward was right about Camden being up to something and I am not sure if I am going to like this.

Camden opens the door, bows his head and says "Your Highnesses." I feel Malachay stiffen, I grab his face and



kiss him. *"He is right. Don't let it get to you. We will get used to this, together."* I say and I feel him relaxing just a little.

He breaks the kiss and asks "Are you sure you want to keep that as your personal Guard?" I giggle and tell him that life would be boring without them. That I still want to hear more stories about my Mother, but that he is allowed to kick his ass during training.

"What do you mean, during training?" Malachay asks and I see a worried look on Camden's face.

"Well, won't you be more at ease if you know that my Guards receive the proper training?" I look at Camden as I speak. "You will probably want to make sure yourself that they train hard and that their instructor is the best you can get."

Malachay has a huge grin on his face, Ward and Eamon are even more wicked then I am as they say in unison "We will each train one of your Guards." Malachay is getting their drift and tells me that he will train Camden and then he asks the others who they pick.

Ward and Eamon answer at the same time, Kaelan is Eamon's pick and Ward choses Amand. "Thanks, Camden" Kaelan and Amand growl and I can't help but giggle.

I know Camden will regret today, but my Mates have to get used to being addressed by their title.