

Camden's P.O.V.

After we had put Sofia through hell, before throwing her in to her cell, Amand had taken her cell-phone with him and all the prove they needed was on there.

"Council-member Boaz, we have what you need. She received a photo of Taliyah from Roger, a few days before we were sent to Blue Crystal Pack. He sent a text with it; This will be my next chosen Mate. Talon's Daughter, her name is Tali.

"There are more messages between them, but in front of her Mates I do not think it is wise to read them out loud." Amand says and Kaelan and I know that he is telling the truth.

Sofia knew more about her Brother's wicked ways than any of us wanted to know, but her phone-records will bury them both. Malachay holds out his hand, but Amand is shaking his head and I know that he will not hand it over.

"Malachay, if they think it is best that you do not read that, then trust them. I don't think I want to know what is on there." Alaric says and Malachay reluctantly puts his hand down.

Taliyah puts her arms around his waist, she puts her head against his chest and Malachay starts to calm down even though his Lycan glares at Amand in annoyance.

Amand hands over the phone to Boaz, who walks away

immediately and Finlay is right on his tail. "Your Highness, we read the messages, we had trouble controlling our Lycans and we had the best training there is.

We can calm our Lycans under all circumstances, we can keep a straight face if we have to and we needed it seeing Taliyah walking down the stairs on the day we picked her up.

I can guarantee you that it took every bit of training we ever received to not go down to the dungeons and rip her apart." I say, looking Malachay in the eye and he can see that I am not joking.

Taliyah's P.O.V.

Hearing Camden's words a shiver runs down my spine and I snuggle in to my Mate even more. Ward and Eamon have stepped closer and I can feel the anger running through my Mates.

Right now, I can only guess as to what she is or was aware off and I am not liking it one bit. "Armas, if those messages can prove what kind of man Talon is, then use it. He has hurt and destroyed a lot of people over the years and he is responsible for my Mother's death.

No one gets to pity him or my Brother, they deserve what is coming." I growl and it takes all three of my Mates to soothe my anger, just a little. Malachay is holding on to me and I am grateful to have the three of them with me.

Boaz has returned from where ever he went with Finlay

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and the look on his face tells me that Amand had not be exaggerating one word. He hands a piece of paper to Armas and by the look on my Guards faces, they have never seen him this furious before in their lives.

"This will definitely bury the four of them. There is talk about things they did, either together or separate. However they all knew certain things the others had done and none of it is pretty.

I will send out teams to investigate every crime mentioned in those messages and I will have the other phones searched as well." Armas says through gritted teeth.

"Good, then let's get this trial of Eva going and we can figure out the rest later. Whatever gets uncovered by your teams, Armas, make sure I don't hear about it until we are in the Courthouse.

I might kill someone before we can put them on trial. Am I making myself clear." I say and Armas promises me that he will keep the information for the trials.

Ward's P.O.V.

I see shock on Camden's face as Armas is reading the paper in his hand and a part of me wants to grab that piece of paper, so I can read what is on it. It is a good thing that Taliyah is holding on to me or I might have done it too.

Eamon growls through the mind-link that he will rip her Father to pieces if he ever gets the chance to do so.

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Malachay and I agree with him, but we also know that as Mates to the future Queen we might never get that opportunity.

Our main focus has to be on today, on Eva's trial and on supporting our Mate. Just like everyone present in that office that day, Taliyah will have to tell her side of the story.

When I asked Armas earlier, he was unable to tell me if Eva would be represented or that she would do without. So I decide to ask Boaz if he knows the answer to that question.

Boaz tells us that her Mother found her a representative, but it was unknown who this person was. There are a lot of representatives that are questionable of character and reputation and I have a feeling this will be a male.

Boaz explains to Taliyah what a representative does during a trial and that some have the tendency to make the person on the stand very uncomfortable.

For some reason she is not fazed by the explanation and I wonder what is going through that head of hers. *"Ivory will make sure she stays calm and doesn't go in to hiding. We will be there with her, as well."* Damon says and I feel a lot better knowing that she will have them with her.

I forgot that my Princess is very capable and I know that our Lycans will guide her through this. "You will be fine, Princess. You can handle anything that is thrown at you, you have proved that over and over again." I whisper in her ear and I gently kiss her temple.

Council-member Boaz's P.O.V.

"Taliyah, there is something Armas and I wanted to talk to you about. This is a good a time as any, so why don't we sit down?" I get her attention and I chuckle as Malachay growls at the loss of contact with his Mate, because she is leaning back to look at me.

Armas and I sit down in an armchair next to one and other, while Taliyah and her Mates sit down on a couch. Eamon is a little faster than the others as he pulls Taliyah on to his lap. She giggles at the pouts her other Mates give her and she quickly kisses the both of them.

"Boaz, what is it you wanted to talk about?" She asks as she looks from Armas to me. I think for a second on how to answer and look at Armas to see if he wants to take the lead on this, but it looks like he is leaving it all up to me. He shakes his head and I know that I get to ask her myself.

"Taliyah, last night I was filled in on most of what had happened. I asked Armas a question and he told me that we would leave that decision up to you. When your Mother had to be tutored on everything she needed to know, I had the honor of becoming her tutor.

I would like to become your tutor, not just to teach you about Laws and everything else that you need to know. I also want to tell you about your Mother, about her look on certain subjects.

She was someone that would love to discuss every angle of a topic, before she would determine what suited her

best. We could talk for hours on any topic, she would listen to what I had to say and I always returned the favor.

I would like to know where you and your Mother are similar and where the two of you are different. Would you consider taking me as your tutor instead of Armas?" I look at her and Armas and I both see the looks on her Mates faces.

"Boaz, thank you for asking me. However I cannot answer that question right now. This morning I found out that I need to find a balance between my studies and my private life.

Without realizing it I had shut my Mates out, because I was too focused on my studies. We couldn't finish our discussion on that subject, because we had to come here.

I promise that as soon as we have worked things out, I will let you know." Taliyah tells me and I see relief wash over her Mates faces.

"Your Highness, thank you for explaining and I know the four of you will work this out." I say and I know they will work it out.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!

Commented [Ma1]: