

## Chapter 84 Unknown

“Have a seat.” It is a sentence I have heard a lot during my life. For some reason people never seem to remember my name and there was a time in my life I hated that fact, but now a days I am grateful for it. It makes it more difficult for anyone to identify me.

A picture is placed on the desk in front of me and I stare at the most beautiful girl in the world. “I need you to keep an eye on her and report everything she does. I want a detailed report every week, I want to know everything about her.” The female on the other side of the desk says.

I nod my head and grab the picture of the desk as I get out of my seat, quickly making my way out of the office I am currently in. I have no idea why she wants me to keep an eye on this female and I am smart enough not to ask, I will just do as I am told.

It took me a week to find out that the female in the picture is staying at the Academy and that her name is Umayza, other than that I have not found out much about her yet. I made a detailed report of my week, of what I did to find her and what I had found out about her.

Every week like clockwork I submit my report, sometimes it barely contains anything and sometimes I have a bookwork. It all depends on what she is doing, if she is at the Academy the report is much longer and detailed and if she is away on assignment it is a very short report.

At the Academy I can't find a pattern in her schedule and it ticks me off beyond believe. Not one day is the same, not even if I put two or three weeks next to one and other. It is almost as if she is doing this deliberately, as if the pattern is her unpredictability.

The only reoccurring pattern I have found is the invitation to the Palace she receives every month since she turned eighteen, but she always sends the messenger away, she never accepts the invitation and for the life of me I can't figure out why not.

The first time I made this note into my report I got a response from my employer and I had to tell her I didn't know who the invitation was from or why she declined it. It is the only thing in my report that seems to get to my employer and I find myself grinning every time I put it in my report.

It took me almost two years to figure out why someone would be so interested in Umayza. She had been away on assignment for over a week when she had walked into the Auditorium, she was wearing a washed down skinny jeans with a black crop top.

She barely had any make-up on and her hair was in a high ponytail, it was then that I realized why someone wanted to know everything about her. She was the spitting image of Wenonah of Night Shade Pack and everyone knows about her ability.

That piece of information I never put in one of my reports and I never found anything that indicated that she was related to Wenonah. I had met her Father a few times and I know Umayza is his Daughter from his fated Mate, but so far I have been unable to find out what happened to her Mother.

This of course did end up in my report and I did it to see how my employer would react. She contacted me within minutes of sending it and asked me to find out as much about her Mother as I could as well, but I haven't been able to answer any of her questions in regards to Umayza's Mother.

Umayza occupies my mind day and night, not just because of the job I was hired to do. I would dream of her every night and even though I have never seen her without clothes I know every curve of her body, I may not know what her skin feels like but my body doesn't care.

Every dream starts the same; I am following her around the Academy to get some more information for my employer when she suddenly disappears and after searching for her I head back to my room. She is sitting on my bed as I walk into my room and I wonder how she found out where I live.

She always smiles up at me, just before she asks me what took me so long and before I get the change to answer her she gets up from my bed. She stops right in front of me to place a hand on my chest and she keeps her eyes locked with mine as her hand travels down to my stomach.

My breathing becomes heavier as her hand travels lower and I gulp as her hand reaches the waistband of my jeans, my rock-hard cock straining against the zipper. She curls her fingers around the waistband as she smiles at me and that is when I wake up, every single time.

I don't know why I have these dreams about her, I know she is not my fated Mate as I have been near her during the days of the Full Moon quite a few times already and for some reason it feels wrong to have this dream about her.

Why it feels wrong to me and my Wolf to dream or think about her this way is beyond me and I gave up along time ago to figure it out. This is of course something I haven't reported to my employer and I will never tell anyone, no matter what.

A few weeks ago I found a report from Captain Armand from the day they brought her to the Academy and I thought my employer was going to explode when she contacted me. She wanted me to find the medical file from that day, she wanted to know if and what kind of injuries Umayza sustained.

I had been fuming at the thought of Umayza being injured and it had taken me a few moments before I was able to leave my hide-out to go to the infirmary for some much needed answers. My employer seemed to be pleased when I informed her that Umayza had minor injuries and was out of the infirmary the next day.

I tried to find a file on her attacker but there was none and that only means one thing, they had enough on him to put him to death. I am glad he is no longer breathing, because I would have ended him if he had been alive and there wouldn't have been a jailcell that could keep me from accomplishing that.

For the past hour I have been sitting on the bleachers, but I haven't seen Umayza and her team yet. It is not unusual so I am not too worried, I already know that there is no pattern to her schedule and maybe she is on assignment.

If she is on assignment my friend will tell me about it, she doesn't even realize that she is giving me information she is not supposed to and I always make sure she knows I will keep it a secret when she thinks she has said to much. It will never get back to her that I tell someone as my employer will never meet my friend.

After another thirty minutes my friend sits down beside me and as always I first ask her how her day has been, which she is more then willing to talk about with me. She complains about Council-member Vivyanna and I nod and hum as I listen to her, making sure it seems as if I actually care about what she is telling me.

“That woman thinks she knows everything, well she doesn't. They send Umayza on an assignment in connection to former Alpha Talon's trial, why would they waste resources on a male like that. He will get the death penalty for planning to have Princess Taliyah forcefully marked by former Alpha Roger.

I don't understand why they would send her to White Horn Pack. Why do they need more crimes to convict him of?” She asks and for a moment I am stunned to silence. I put my hand on her knees and as she looks up at me I see fear in her eyes as she realizes she has really said to much this time.

I know I shouldn't be doing this, but I lean forward to press my lips against hers and as she gasps I deepen the kiss. I kiss her just a little longer, because I need her to be distracted for a while and when I pull back she is breathing heavily, “Don't worry, Sweetheart. No one here will ever know what you just told me.” I whisper in her ear.

I keep her in my arms for a while as I am already planning my next move and slowly I feel her relax in my arms, “You promise you won't tell anyone.” She mumbles into my chest and I tell her once again no one here will ever hear what she just told me, which is basically the truth as I will be telling my employer.

By the time we part ways she had calmed down completely and I have already made my plans for the information I was just handed, my employer told me never to contact her directly unless it was very important. I figure this is very important as it is the first time I know where she will be.

“This better be damn good.” My employer growls. “Umayza is on her way to White Horn Pack, the Council send her there to find evidence against former Alpha Talon. She left this morning with her team, no idea where they will be staying thou.” I say before she can say anything else and the next moment she has disconnected the call.

I am glad I waited two hours before I called her with my information, I hope I can get to Umayza first and find out why my employer is so interested. My Wolf was adamant to get to Umayza before my employer would, he has always been a bit protective of her and no matter how often I asked him why he can't answer my question.