

## Chapter 350

Brea's P.O.V.

Elon has been quiet ever since I told him that Aziza was asked to become someone's chosen Mate. My Wolf and I laugh at how gullible our Mate is, because we both know that it was a load of bullshit.

Elon was the perfect guy for our plan to get a better position in life and he fell for it, hook, line and sinker. I made sure he spend a lot of time with my boys, while I ignored his Daughter.

He was blind when it came to me and he never saw that his Daughter was miserable with the way things went. Silas was being trained to become a Delta and once he took over from Elon, I would reject the moron and move on to find a man with a good position for Hayden to take over.

When we get home, Elon will find that his Daughter is gone and by the time anyone will find her it will be too late. The Gamma of a neighboring Pack had once mentioned he wanted Aziza as his Mate.

Knowing that Elon and Aziza would decline him, the two of us made plans for him to kidnap her and forcefully mark her. It will be done soon, he knows that we are leaving and that Aziza is home all by herself.

I get jolted from my thoughts as the car comes to a sudden stop at the side of the road. We have been driving for hours and we are close to the Palace, so I am a little confused as to what is going on.

Elon jumps from the car and makes his way over to the Alpha, who has also exited his car. I hear a few roars from the men that are standing near the Alpha, but I can't hear what is being said.

After a few minutes Elon returns to the car and we resume the drive to the Palace. He doesn't say anything and I don't ask, this usually means that it concerns Pack-business. Even though I am curious if it has to do with Aziza.

I have learned over the years that there are certain subjects he does not discuss with me and I am not bothered by it. I get out of this relationship what I need and that is enough for me.

Aziza's P.O.V.

I have been on the road for a few hours now and I feel happy and content. I am walking towards a new future, I am going to become the best Investigator the Council has ever had.

At my last rest-stop I found an audio-file online about the King's Army and I have been listening to it ever since. I will be trained at the Council's Academy and once I have finished my training I will be assigned to whatever task the Royal Family acquires of me.

Jenny, my Wolf, is running circles in my head and I giggle at her antics. She is as excited about our new adventure as I am and she can't wait to prove our Father wrong.

When Father had told us the news that he had found someone, I saw a small glimpse of the man that I saw every time he spoke about my Mother. We were happy for him, because we hated to see him sad.

When Brea moved in with her Sons, everything changed and not for the better. The past eight years had been a hell to say the least, Brea had made it clear from the start not to bother my Father with my day to day life.

She told me that a man didn't want to hear those things, that they only wanted a woman for one thing and that I was too young for her to explain it to me. I saw pain in my Father's eyes the first time he got home and I didn't jump in to his arms.

Brea had just petted my head and given me a quick smile, before rushing over to my Father. It was the only time she ever showed me any form of affection.

My heart feels heavy thinking about my Father and the relationship we once had, but there was nothing left. Nothing for me but a Goodmorning or see you later.

I pull myself from the downward spiral my mind is in and I ask Jenny if she want to run for a while. The second she says Yes, I strip down and put my clothes in my backpack.

Elon's P.O.V.

On our way to the Palace my Alpha, Ewan, links all the males to pull over and we do so without questioning him.

Once we are standing near him, he tells us that the Pack had been attacked and we all roar at the news. He calms us down by telling us that of the four intruders, three are dead and one is in the dungeons.

"I told Dario to have fun with him, but to make sure he survives. I want to question him myself as soon as we return." I nod my head and I tell him that I will be there.

He knows that I can read between the lines and will be able to determent if the guy is telling the truth or not. He knows that together we will get the truth out of him.

The Ball was uneventful for the unmated males and the next day we headed home. My mind was on the intruder and I wondered why anyone would try to get on to our territory.

Brea keeps talking about the Ball and all the High-ranking people she met. For a moment I think that she sounds very superficial as she keeps babbling, but I push it to the back of my head.

I need to concentrate on the intruder and the interrogation that will take place the moment we get home. I pull to a full stop in front of the Pack-house and tell Silas to drive his Mother and Brother home as I follow Ewan to the dungeons.