

Chapter 111 Debriefing

Umayza

Dad holding on to Orion as if he is afraid he might disappear and I see that Orion is softly crying as Dad holds him tight, I smile as I watch my Father and my Brother are hugging one and other. Dad opens his arm to pull me into our first family hug and Yade is howling in my head.

Council-member Vivyanna is the one that breaks up our family hug as she asks if I am ready to talk to the Council, she invites all of us up to the Council’s Chamber and two arms wrap around me as we walk towards the elevators. I don’t feel as nervous as I usually do when I have to face the Council after an assignment and I know exactly why.

Every Council-member is present, Princess Taliyah is there with her Mates and even the King and Queen are present. I know that Ayden is related to the King, but after observing him the Council decided he wouldn’t change no matter what and I think the King wants some answers too.

Once everyone is seated Council-member Armas starts by asking Captain Armand how the assignment went and I know he is starting with him as they want them to leave the room before they will ask me any questions. “Council-member Armas, I will not be telling you what I relived at White Horn Pack.

It is not something I want to repeat to often and I doubt any of you wants to hear it twice.” I say before I turn to Princess Taliyah. “Your Highness, Ayden made about ten of the attackers pay with their lives for what they did. He found his mate still breathing, but she knew she wasn’t going to survive and asked him to end the pain.” I see tears form in her eyes and her Mates wrap her in their arms.

“Ayden asked her who was responsible, but she never answered that question and in the end Ayden honored her request. But I know it killed something inside him when he did and that is something he will never get back.” I say before I turn to Council-member Armas and tell him that he has to make sure that Ayden is restrained during the trial.

“Council-member Armas, I believe you know who Malik is?” I ask and he confirms that Malik has helped out the Council on numerous occasions. “Without knowing it he saved the surviving members of White Horn Pack, a young male and a young female and they had two newborn boys with them.” I say.

Armas confirms my story to the others, “I know they were brought to the Sanctuary and I hope I will be able to visit there someday, but there is something they never told you. Those twin boys are the Alphas of White Horn Pack.” Armas stares at me and Princess Taliyah asks me how they got away.

“Sorry, Your Highness. You will find that out in the Courthouse. I just wanted you all to know up front and maybe the Council can inform the Sanctuary they have Alpha twins in their midst.” I say before I snuggle deeper into Evander’s side.

Captain Armas tells them how the assignment had gone and when he gets to the part involving Orion I see Dad standing beside him. Armas asks Orion a few questions about his assignment for Calliope and Princess Taliyah asks him about his life with Ma. No one is making him feel uncomfortable and I know that that had been his biggest fear.

Conri asks Armas if we can have some time off, because we want to go to their birth Pack and to Silver Lotus Pack. “I suggest you go to Silver Lotus first, Alpha Amarah is still competing in the Alpha Bloodline Competition and the way things are going I believe she will be the last Alpha standing.” Armas replies.

I am not surprised to hear that she is still in the Competition after everything I heard from Orion, Evander and Conri. We decide to stay here for two nights to give Dad some time with Orion and for Orion to discuss his future with Dad, together they will be able to figure out what Orion might be good at.

“Council-member Armas, I do have one request thou. I experienced something strange when I was reliving the memories at White Horn Pack and I would like the change to ask Calliope about it. Don’t worry, Evander and Conri won’t allow me anywhere near her without them.” I say.

Everyone can see that the Council-members are talking through their mind-link and we patiently wait until they are done, but before Armas can say anything Princess Taliyah gives me permission. “Armas, she needs answers and I think she is correct in believing Calliope might be the only one to have those answers.

If Calliope doesn’t have those answers I doubt you will have them for Umayza, I also know it isn’t common for someone other than an Interrogator or a Council-member to question a prisoner and that is why I give her permission to see Calliope. I have one condition thou, I want Ynanna in there with Umayza.”

Just before we leave the Council’s Chamber I get informed that Ynanna will meet me in the morning and I sigh in relief knowing I might get answers in the morning. Even though I won’t be holding my breath for an answer, Calliope might just decide not to answer me to spite me.

Calliope

I was taken out of my cell this morning, but I have no idea how much time has passed since the Guards put me in here and it is starting to annoy the hell out of me. It wouldn’t surprise me if Ynanna is the one to question me, she is known for this way of interrogating.

What she wants to get out of me I don’t know, they have enough to put me to death with just Malik’s testimony and I am still trying to figure out why he sold me out. I even discussed it with Cederick and Wenonah, but we hadn’t been able to find an answer and eventually we gave up.

My jaw nearly drops as Umayza walks into the Chamber with Ynanna right behind her and the wheels in my head start turning as I try to figure out what Umayza is doing here, “Hello, Calliope. I don’t have to introduce the two of you and even though I think you already know who I am, let me introduce me properly; I am Ynanna.”

Umayza sits down in the chair across from me and I am stunned to see how much she looks like Baylinn and Wenonah. “Calliope, I have a question you might have an answer to. I know you understand more about our ability than anyone else, so if you don’t have an answer then no one will.” Umayza says and for a second I wan to tell her to go to hell.

“What is your question?” I ask and Umayza explains to me why she was sent to White Horn Pack. I interrupt her before she can say anything else, “No one can relive a memory that is older than two or three years without getting physically ill and believe me I have tried.” I say.

“Calliope, if you hadn’t interrupted me you would have known that that is not the answer I am looking for. I want to know why I relived a memory that didn’t take place at the scene, what I relived happened miles away from where I was.” Umayza says and I am stunned into silence.

I know the answer, but am I willing to share it with her. My Wolf pushes forward and I can’t stop her from answering Umayza, “My Human knows the answer, but there are journals at Night Shade Pack with every piece of information you might ever need, including the answer to your question.”

My Wolf returns control back to me and as Umayza stands up she looks deep into my eyes, “Thank you for the answers.” She says and I know she is talking to my Wolf. “Umayza, can you answer one question for me?” I ask and when she looks at me I ask her how far back she can go.

“Ten years at least without getting ill and maybe with the help of my Mates even further.” She answers and I growl at the word Mates. I see the twin Lycans when the door opens and I realize they did that on purpose as they bury their noses in her neck.

I can’t believe her ability is so much stronger then mine and she has the ability to follow a single line. In the first journal of Night Shade Pack there is mention of the ability, but she had been the only one that ever had it and I believe there was mentioning of her reliving memories up to five years old.

Why didn’t I or Wenonah get those abilities? We would have been able to make a lot of money if one of us had had that ability as well, I would have grab Umayza years ago if I had just the smallest indication she would be this strong. We could have had an even better life if only I had known.

“Baylinn had twins, a boy and a girl. Both of them very successful at what they do. Umayza even has two fated Mates. Wenonah only had one good thing in her life and that was her ability. Still think you and Wenonah had the better life.” My Wolf growls in my head.

My Wolf loves Cederick and his Wolf, but she would have given them up for her fated Mate in a heartbeat and the same goes for the way we made a living. Something I wasn’t willing to do and I am still grateful I never met my fated Mate before Cederick marked me.

When it comes to Wenonah I am not sure, I think she would have been happier if she had been born centuries ago. The way we lived in the old days suite her much better, but those ways died down when we started to interact more and more with Humans.

My life is over but I don’t have any regrets, except maybe for not having a Pup. I did what I wanted, I took what I wanted and I enjoyed every moment of it.