

Elon's P.O.V.

I have been keeping an eye on my Daughter ever since she walked in to the dining-room. Something is different about her, but I cannot put my finger on it and I am the best at what I do.

Brea is talking to her Sons, but I am not paying much attention to the conversation. Aziza seems to be at peace, it is almost as if she has come to terms with something that I am not aware of.

I had thought she would be ecstatic once she found out that we would be going to the Mating Ball at the Palace, but she has not mentioned it once. She has changed over the years and I know that somehow I am to blame for that.

I had spent a lot of my time with my Stepsons and barely any time with my Daughter. Brea had lost her Mate when the boys were really young and she had pointed out that they needed a Father figure.

The boys were happy with the attention I gave them and when Brea started pushing me towards training Silas, I did it without really thinking about it. Aziza seemed disappointed at first, but Brea said that Aziza had confided in her that she didn't want to become a Delta.

The Law states that as my first-born Aziza will take over my position and I decided to give her some time to get used the idea of becoming a Delta. But in the past year she had not made one attempt to get me to teach her, to train her.

I feel somewhat disappointed in my Daughter and I know that I need to make sure that Silas will be ready to take over as a Delta if and when I step down. Once Aziza is done eating, she asks if she can be excused and Brea nods her head at her.

Soon it is just me and Brea left at the dinner table and I ask her why Aziza has not brought up the Ball. Brea looks at the table, she is avoiding to look at me and I know that I will not like her answer.

"Aziza doesn't want to go. She told me there is a guy in a neighboring Pack that she has been seeing and he wants her as his chosen Mate. She hasn't said Yes or No to him, but I have a feeling that she might accept his offer," Brea says softly.

I curse under my breath and I have to restrain my Wolf from pushing forward. Brea puts her hand on my arm and tells me to calm down, she says "We will talk to her, when we get back from the Ball. Let's just give her some more time."

I don't want to wait, I want answers now and it takes Brea's next words to calm me down enough to agree "If you rush her, she might chose to turn away from you completely. She might just accepts that guy's offer and then there is no turning back."

"Fine, I will wait until we come back from the Ball. I don't want to lose my Daughter." I say as I get up from my seat and head out the door. Brea's revelation about Aziza has me so preoccupied that I don't see the smirk on her face.

Aziza's P.O.V.

I want to forget about yesterday as fast as I can, it was the worst birthday I ever had and just thinking about it makes me want to scream on the top of my lungs.

In a few hours my Family will be leaving for the Palace and I still cannot believe the fact that Father has excluded me. Because I don't want to run in to anyone, I quickly get out of bed and change in to some comfortable clothes.

I put my phone and tablet in my backpack and a set of clean clothes, just in case. After that I head down the stairs to the kitchen and make myself some coffee and some sandwiches.

Two on my plate for breakfast and three in my backpack for lunch. I grab a small container and fill it with carrots, together with a bottle of water I put it in my backpack. After I am finished I clean up the kitchen and walk out the backdoor.

As the distance between me and the house grows, I am unaware of the fact that it will be the last time that I see it. I make my way up the hill once again, but this time I chose a different location.

From here I can see the gate at the entrance of our Pack's territory, I will return home once I see that they have left for the Palace. Maybe Father will link me before they leave and tell me that he forgot to mention the Ball by accident.

I must have dozed off, because I suddenly hear engines approaching the gate and as I watch the cars drive through it I come to terms with the loss of my Family and Pack.

Another hour passes, before I force myself to leave the mountain and head home. I have barely made it to the path down the hill, when I hear the sound of a notification on my phone.

I pull my phone from the backpack and unlock it to see what kind of a notification it is. My heart skips a beat as I see that it is from the Council and with trembling hands I open the message.

*Miss Hunter,*

*Your application has been accepted for the position of Investigator.*

*We will be expecting you to arrive here as soon as you can.*

*Your train will start a week from today.*

I scream out in joy, I have been accepted and I have to be there as soon as I can. I look in the direction of where the house is and I realize that it is no longer my home.

I have everything I need in my backpack and the rest I can get along the way, so I make the decision to leave immediately. I am able to bypass all the Warriors on border patrol and soon I have left our territory.