

Jenny's P.O.V.

It feels so good to be let out, to run around unfamiliar territory and I drop the bag as I howl with joy. I have enjoyed running through the forest and over the hill on our Pack's territory, but it is nothing compared to running out here.

We are heading south and in her Human-form it would take her four and a half days of non-stop walking to get there. It is about three-hundred and twenty-four miles by foot and with my speed it will take us about two days to reach our destination.

Normally a Wolf shows up on their Human's eighteenth birthday, but I decided to show up a year early. A Wolf is always present in the background and we experience everything our Human goes through.

I hated the way things changed for Aziza, we could both feel something was off with Brea. From the moment she walked in to the house, I really disliked her and over the years it turned to hate.

So when she was stabbed in the back once again, I decided it was time to show up. And on her seventeenth birthday I gave her the best present ever, Me.

It made the past year a little bit easier to deal with and it made the decision to sign up for the King's Army a piece of cake. I can't wait to start our training and studies with the Council.

Elon's P.O.V.

At the bottom of the stairs his Beta, Harlan, and Gamma, Dario, are waiting for us and I don't like the look on their faces. "Spill it. What happened?" Ewan demands and Harlan tells us where they tried to cross the border.

I growl because it is not far from my house and I am hoping that Aziza was not home. They tell us that they took out the first three just after they crossed the border, the last one was caught near the backdoor of my house.

I roar as I hear how close the asshole got to my Daughter and Ewan has to use his Alpha-voice to calm me down. The four of us walk to his cell and the moment he sees me, he scrambles to the back of his cell.

"Looks like you already scare the shit out of him. Let's see what he has to say for himself." Ewan says and I know that in minutes we will have all the answers we want.

Half an hour later I am pacing in his office, I am fuming as his words keep running through my head. Dario has been send to my house to get Brea and Aziza, but the second he walks in my heart drops.

"Sorry, Elon. Aziza was not home and I couldn't smell her. I would almost say that she hasn't been home, today. I also noticed that her backpack is not in her room." Dario looks at me and I know that he is telling the truth.

"Okay, that means she wasn't home when they crossed the border. We all know that Aziza sometimes loses track of time, send out men to find her." Ewan orders and Harlan opens the door to call Brea in.

Even though my Wolf wants to do the same thing I want to do, he is the one that is talking me down from acting. Ewan tells her to sit down and I watch her carefully as he tells her what happened the previous day.

She reacts shocked but I can tell that it is not genuine and we all know that it is an act. "Elon, where is Aziza? Is she okay? Alpha, where is our Daughter?" and at those words I burst out laughing.

She snaps her head in my direction and I see pure confusion on her face. "Brea, you can quit the acting. The guy sold you out. He told us everything and once we are done, both of you will go in front of the Council.

Alpha Ewan will question Silas and Hayden and if it turns out that they were in on any of your plans, they will follow you shortly. Alpha, if you don't mind, I would like to get as far away from her as I can. I would like to go search for my Daughter."

Ewan excuses me and I run out of the room. As soon as I am out the back door, I strip down and let my Wolf take over. Axel runs towards the hill as it was always one of her favorite places to go.

We pick up a faint whiff of her scent, but soon the scent dissipates completely and Axel howls at the loss of her scent. We keep running around the territory for hours, but we don't pick up her scent again.

By the time I get back to the Pack-house it is dark and I know that I have missed dinner. Luckily for me, one of the Omega's had overheard some of what had happened

and she had saved me some dinner. "Delta Elon, I have saved you some dinner. Why don't you sit down, while I heat it up for you."

I thank her for her thoughtfulness and sit down on one of the high-stools. She gets a plate from the fridge and soon I am eating my dinner in silence. "Delta Elon, I am sorry about what happened. Aziza will be fine, she can take care of herself and she is a very smart young woman." The Omega says and gives me a small smile.

I don't remember her name, so I ask her for it. "My name is Tullia, Delta Elon." I quickly tell her to drop the title and her eyes widen in surprise, but she nods her head at my request.

After I have finished my dinner, Tullia puts a mug of coffee in front of me and I ask her to keep me company. As we are enjoying our coffee, we talk about Aziza and I learn that my Daughter never spend any time with Brea.

I learn that after Silas' sixteenth birthday, she would spy on our training sessions and that a few months ago she stopped doing that. Even though she would still watch the other Deltas, she no longer watched us.

Ewan and Dario walked in about ten minutes ago and when Ewan heard about me training Silas, he asked me if I lost my mind. I explain the situation to him and we all realize that Brea had played me for a fool.