

Aziza's P.O.V.

I wake up from sunlight shining in my face and I stretch my hands above my head as far as I can. This is the second night we have slept out in the open and I find that it actually is nice.

Jenny ran far passed midnight and after we found a place to sleep, I drifted in to dreamland pretty fast.

I feel well rested and I know that I will have to find a place to get something to eat. There are Packs that have placed dinners along their borders to provide food for travelers like me and I know that I am not far from one.

I grab my backpack and get moving towards my destination once more. With a little luck I will reach the Council's Academy around noon tomorrow. A smile spreads across my face as I think of the future that lies ahead of me.

Thirty minutes later I reach the dinner and I am glad to see that it is already open for business. "Goodmorning, Love. Take a seat and I will be right with you." The woman behind the counter says.

I sit down in a booth to my left and I stare out the window after I have glanced the menu for a minute. I am the only one in the dinner at the moment and I have a feeling as if they just opened up the place.

"What can I get you, Love?" The woman asks with a smile and I return her smile before I place my order. She tells me it will take a little longer, because as I suspected they

had just opened up.

"Don't rush on my account. My destination is not going anywhere." I say and I hear a chuckle coming from the kitchen. After fifteen minutes the woman returns with my order and I dig in fast.

She asks if I would like a refill on my coffee as she already starts pouring it. I giggle at her action and she smiles down at me, I ask her if it possible for me to get some sandwiches for the road.

The guy in the kitchen yells if I don't mind turkey on my sandwiches, he is more than willing to make them. I tell him turkey is just fine and I thank him for his offer.

After I finish my coffee, I make my way over to the counter and I pay my bill. I thank both of them for their kindness and wish them a nice day as I walk out the door.

Elon's P.O.V.

This is the second morning that Aziza did not wake up in her own bed and I start to worry. The first night I didn't even know that she was missing and I hate myself for not seeing Brea for what she was.

Silas and Hayden knew a little about her plans, but they were shocked to her about her last plan. They had not been aware of the fact that she found a Pack that was willing to kidnap Aziza and have her forcefully marked by the Gamma of that Pack.

An hour ago three Delta's from the Council came to pick up Brea and the guy we caught. After they heard about Silas and Hayden, the Council was contacted and they were taken away as well. Other Delta's were send to collect the Gamma and Alpha for their part in Brea's plan.

Ewan ordered me to have my meals in the Pack-house and I know he will send someone to collect me if I skip a meal. So reluctantly I make my way over to the Pack-house and as I walk up the steps I think about turning around.

Tullia greets me as she walks from the dining-room to the kitchen, probably getting some more food for all those hungry Werewolves in there. The room quiets down as I walk in and one of the Warriors that was on patrol this morning gets up.

"Delta Elon, we split the patrols in half this morning to look for Aziza. I lost her scent south of the lake, but as soon as I am finished here I will be heading out again." He says, even though we both know that the changes of him picking up her scent will be close to zero.

I thank him for the up-date and the offer to keep searching. Seconds after I sit down, a mug of coffee is placed in front of me and I can see there is already creamer in it.

I stir my coffee and as I take a sip, I am surprised to find the right amount of sugar and creamer in it. Suddenly a plate gets put in front of me with scrambled eggs, bacon, sausages and eggs benedict on toast.

My mouth starts to water at the sight of the food in front of me and without any further delay I dig in. This is the best breakfast I have had in years and I suddenly realize that Brea made me eat at home so no one could tell me their suspicions, if they ever had any.

Aziza's P.O.V.

Jenny has been running since noon and she has no intention of stopping any time soon. We have made good progress and I am confident that we will reach the Academy around noon tomorrow.

As I sit back in her head, I wonder if my Father has noticed that I am gone. I know Brea will be happy to see me gone and I think that even her Sons will be pleased, but it is my Father I am more curious about.

I go over the past eight years and something is still bugging me about Brea, but I can't put my finger on it. Jenny gets my attention, so I can enjoy the view she is looking at. There is a huge river to our right and I remember that in the time of the Humans it was called Hudson.

Nowadays it was known as the King's river, but no one really knows why they changed the name. It is an amazing view and we enjoy it for a few more minutes.

Jenny starts running again and I enjoy the peace and quiet in the back of her head. After the sun sets, she slows down and hands over control to me so we can eat our last two sandwiches.

I sit down and open my last package from the dinner and for a moment my eyes start to water. Not only did he put two sandwiches in the package, there was also a banana and two snack-bars.

I decide to save the banana and bars for breakfast and I thank the Goddess for the kindness of a stranger. I enjoy my food and the view in front of me. *"Do you want to run for a little while longer or should we find a place to sleep?"* I ask Jenny and she decides to run for a few more hours.

The next morning I eat my breakfast as I contemplate the last stretch of our trip and I wonder how it will be in a strange place, learning new things.

I follow the river as I enjoy the view, there are a few buildings along the way and on the other side of the river I can see the Palace. It is situated at the edge of a park formerly known as Hamilton Park.

That is actually the only thing I know and I vow to myself that I will read up on the Human society in my off-time. It might help me in my job and I have always loved knowing more about the history of places.

The lake in our territory went by the name Lake Carmi, but everyone just calls it The Lake. I had been unable to find out more on our territory's history and I hope I can find out more now that I will be at the Council's Academy.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!