

Aziza's P.O.V.

In an hour I have to be at the Courthouse to observe the hearing, I am looking forward to it as it might be a part of my job as an Investigator.

I have looked up all the information I could find on Harlyn and like me she was the only female in her class. She had been an Investigator for over fifty years and she was one of the best the Council could rely on.

Right now, the Council has four female Investigators and the other eleven Investigators are male. Before I started my training I had no idea why I was the only female, but after four years I understand why a female wouldn't chose this career.

The current female Investigators and I have one thing in common and that is that we are all first-born Delta Daughters. A Delta is in charge of a group of Warriors within a Pack and the larger the Pack is, the more Deltas there are in the Pack.

In my old Pack there are five Deltas and each of them is in charge of a group of Warriors. The Delta leads his Warriors in to a fight or battle and has to be able to see more than the others.

My Father is the best our Pack has and I take after him when it comes to spotting anomalies. No matter what my Father did, I was always able to pinpoint what was missing. Sometimes another person had seen it too, but most of the time I was the first to notice.

Like the day that the picture of Alpha Ewan was switched on the dining-room wall. Normally his picture was in the center, surrounded by pictures of his Mate and children and those were surrounded by pictures of his Beta and Gamma and their Families.

That day it had been switched with the picture of Gamma Dario and I waited until everyone was seated before I put them back in their rightful place. Alpha Ewan had complimented me on seeing the switch and that one day I would give my Father a run for his money.

It is one of the last happy memories I have of my Father, because shortly after that day he brought Brea and her Sons home. He looked happy and for that reason I never mentioned that something was off with her.

Council-member Armas is waiting for us outside the Courthouse and he tells us we are seated with the Royal Family, so we have the best view of the hearing. The men are a bit loud as we enter and I stay in the background as we are lead to our seats.

Elon's P.O.V.

I hated leaving Tullia behind, but Ewan pointed out that the instructions from the Council had been clear. He was to take me and Gamma Dario with him and no one else.

We are waiting on the last Council-member to arrive, we were informed that this year's graduating class of Investigators would be watching the hearing as part of their education.

The three of us know that it is a tough and rough training they had to go through and it takes four years to complete. If a Lycan or Werewolf passes all four years they are damn good at what they do and most of them are children of Deltas.

My mind wanders to Aziza and where she might be. I just hope that she is happy and doing something she likes to do. I get pulled from my thoughts by Dario who mutters "Fuck."

I follow his line of sight and my jaw drops as I see my Daughter walking in, she looks confident as she follows a group of men to the stage where the Royal Family is seated.

Our eyes meet the moment she sits down and I can't help but smile at her. She smiles back and both my heart and my Lycan jump at the sight.

Aziza's P.O.V.

As I sit down, my eyes wander towards the desks of the Representatives and I lock eyes with my Father. I answer his smile and Jenny is jumping up and down in my head.

*"He looks different, he looks happier."*

She says and I agree with her. He looks more like the man he was before he met Brea and I wonder why that might be.

The Council's Representative is already behind his desk, when I see my Father's face turn dark and I follow his line

of sight. Silas and Hayden are guided to their seats by Camden and Amand, two of the Council's Deltas.

"Lycans and Werewolves, the group I just lead to the stage of the Royal Family is this year's graduating class of Investigators. They are present to learn one of the last aspects of what might be their future job."

I see a proud look on my Father's face and I know that no matter what the outcome of my exams are, my Father is proud of me.

"We are here today to see if these men deserve to be released now that they have served half of their sentence. Four years ago, they were convicted for willingly deceiving their Mother's chosen Mate to gain a better position.

Their Mother had chosen a Delta as her Mate and her intention was to make sure her Son Silas would take over his position. Once that had happened she would reject him and find a new Mate who's position would be taken over by Hayden."

Council-member Armas looks at me and the look on his face tells me that something happened four years ago.

"Normally the Council would not deviate from protocol, but today it is necessary for us to do so. Aziza is one of our graduates and the man these men had deceived is her Father.

She never knew about this, because she left for the Academy the day before their intentions had been

uncovered. Council-member Boaz and I had taken the task of interviewing our new recruits, while the rest of the Council would deal with any other case that came in.

I found out about this yesterday and decided that Aziza has a right to know what happened four years ago." He looks at me and tells me to go sit with my Father.

I get up and make my way over to my Father, he pulls me on to his lap and wraps his arms around me. Alpha Ewan sits down on my left side, while Gamma Dario is sitting on my right.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!