

Council-member Armas' P.O.V.

I wait until the public has settled down before I continue with the rest of the case.

"The reason they were questioned is that on the day Aziza left her Pack, four men had made their way across the border with the intention of kidnapping Aziza. If they had succeeded in their attempt, she would have been forcefully marked."

I can see that her Father has trouble controlling his Wolf, but Aziza knows exactly what to do and slowly he calms down. I know that she is fuming, but she doesn't show it and that is what will make her a good Investigator.

"During their trial it was determined that Silas and Hayden had no knowledge of her plan to kidnap her Mate's Daughter or have her forcefully marked. Their Mother, the Gamma and Alpha involved in the plan have been put to death.

Today we have to decide whether or not they get released back in to our society. Alpha Ewan has already made it clear that they are not welcome in his Pack." The public starts to mumble and I let them, just for a little while.

As we continue with the hearing, I see that Aziza is holding on to her Father tightly. After everything is said and done, the Council decides that they will be released and there is already a Pack willing to take them in.

Slowly the public leaves the Courthouse, until it is just

the Royal Family, the Council, the graduates and Aziza with her family.

"Graduates, instead of waiting until tomorrow I will inform you on the results right now." Aziza and the other graduates get up and I see a few of the men looking really smug.

Aziza's P.O.V.

I am nervous and I am glad that I get to hold on to my Father. Alpha Ewan and Gamma Dario flank me and I am happy with their support.

"In front of the Council and the Royal Family I want to inform you all that over the past four years one of you stood out. All of your instructors and teachers were surprised by the talent this person possesses."

The more he says, the more nervous I become and the more I fear that I didn't make it. "So without further ado I am happy to inform that you are the only one to graduate this year. Congratulations, Investigator Aziza."

I am ecstatic and I want to jump up and down, but my Father is holding on tight. I hear Alpha Ewan and Gamma Dario chuckle, with a smile on my face I turn towards them and that is when I see the mark on my Father's neck.

My eyes widen and Gamma Dario whispers "It is a new one and I know that you will like her." And I kiss the top of my Father's head.

"Aziza, will you introduce us to these men?" Council-member Armas asks and I have to pull myself out of my Father's arms. I introduce him to Alpha Ewan and Gamma Dario and then I introduce him to my Father.

"Delta Elon, you have a very smart Daughter. She graduated cum-laude and that has never happened before. Aziza, in two weeks I want you to report back here for your first assignment, until that time I want you to go home.

Talk with your Father about what happened, so the both of you can get some closure." He says and with a huge grin on my face I nod my head.

Elon's P.O.V.

As soon as we are out of the Courthouse, Ewan tells me to check my phone and for a moment I look at him dumbfounded. "Your Mate must be worried about you and your rollercoaster of emotions." He says and I can kick myself for not thinking of that.

I turn to my Daughter, she smiles at me and tells me to call home. I pull my phone from my pocket and I see two missed calls and a message from Tullia. The phone only rings once before she picks up and the second I hear her voice I say "I found her."

Tullia is quiet for a moment and then she starts firing questions at me, I chuckle at the speed she is talking in. "Sweetheart, you can ask her those questions yourself. She will be coming home with me for a while." I say the second she stops talking to take a breath.

The minute she asks if she can talk to Aziza, the phone gets snatched from my hand and when my Daughter hears who is on the other end of the line her jaw drops. "You and my Father." She whispers and I hear Tullia giggle.

Aziza confirms that she will be coming home for a while and then she hands me my phone back, telling us to wait for her in the lobby. She takes off at high-speed and I chuckle as I see her rounding a corner by putting her hand against the wall.

"Sweetheart, we will be home before dinner. Can you make brownies for dessert? They are her favorite." I ask and Tullia tells me to hurry home.

Aziza's P.O.V.

I can't believe it, my Father's Mate is Tullia. I remember seeing her around the Pack-house,

she is a year younger than me and I had always found it easy to talk to her.

She was the only one that knew I had spied on the Deltas and she was the one I confided in when it came to Brea.

I had seen her looking at my Father whenever she thought that no one noticed. She might be an Omega, but she is kind and smart and we could talk for hours about anything.

I need to get the entire story out of her and I know that I will get all the answers I have questions for.

I am humming as I pack my bag and rush out the door to meet up with my Father, Alpha Ewan and Gamma Dario.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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