

Roger's P.O.V.

I have looked at every guard after Sofia's question and some look familiar, but I can't place any of them.

I know that none of them are related to my chosen Mates, I don't even think that Sofia knows the truth about my chosen Mates. However I have a feeling that the world will know before my trial is over.

A guard I have not seen before walks over to my cell and tells me to stick my hands through the opening in the gate. I do as he says and he puts silver cuffs on my wrists, they immediately burn my flesh.

He opens the gate and tells me to walk towards the door on my right. I glance at Sofia as I walk past her cage and she gives me a small smile. After we leave the room, two more guards show up and the four of us start walking down the hall.

At the end of the hall is a door and I can tell it leads to another room, who or what is in there is something I can not see. But I know that I will find out soon enough.

*"This is an interrogation room."* My Wolf states the moment we walk in to it. One of the guards tells me to sit down and another locks my cuffs to the table in front of me, before all three of them walk out of the room.

My Wolf starts to count, something he has done for as long as I have had him and in the beginning it had annoyed the hell out of me. Now I am grateful for it, because it turns out that he does it to keep track of time.

I am starting to get impatient, I have been sitting here for almost two hours already and still no one has shown up. Suddenly the door opens and in walks the most beautiful woman I have ever seen.

She is 5,9" with ash-blond hair all the way to her waist. She has ice-blue eyes, lusher full lips and legs that go on for miles. I want to grab my cock and stroke it as I watch the woman on the other side of the table.

I don't sense a Wolf or a Lycan presence inside her and I believe that I have set eyes on my first Human.

"Roger, I am Interrogator Ynanna. I will be asking you questions for the next couple of days. Today we will start with your Mates, I suggest you are truthful to me.

Our best Investigator is at your former Pack as we speak and she will find out everything there is about you." She looks me in the eye and I start to wonder what that Investigator might be able to find out.

Not that it will matter much, I am charged with the plan to forcefully mark a female and that is against the Law. I will die, regardless of what that Investigator might turn up.

Her eyes drift back to the tablet in front of her and I wait until she starts speaking again. She asks me how I met Perryn and I tell her the truth, I had been invited by her Alpha when we met at her Pack.

In the next few hours she keeps asking me questions on Perryn and the way we met, if she liked being a Luna and

more questions along those lines. Most questions get rephrased to see if my answers stay the same and I have to admit that she is real good.

I get bored from all the questions and that is when she makes me screw up. I am not really paying attention to the question and I answer automatically, which is a nail to my coffin.

#### Ynanna's P.O.V

Ever since I walked in to the Chamber, I have seen and heard the same thing over and over again. A female screaming and a fist colliding with a face, I can't place the voice or the face and I have to give it my all to control my Lycan.

Ivy doesn't show herself often, only when I really need her and it has been this way ever since I was twenty-two. I know that she will be there whenever I need her and I hope that she will be there the day my Mate shows up.

Thinking about my Mate gives me a sad feeling and I can't shake the thought that I might have missed out on him. Ivy never answered any question I asked her and the past two decades I have not asked her anything.

Roger's answers are pretty consistent, but I can tell that he is not telling me everything. As soon as I feel that he is getting bored, I see a smirk on Ivy's face and I know it is time.

"Did you kill Perryn?" I ask and without giving it a second thought he says "Yes, I was sick and tired of the whining

little Bitch. She was in the way of my plans for revenge."

I don't say a word, I just wait until he realizes that he just screwed up and it doesn't take long before his eyes widen. "Thank you, Roger. For your honest answer. We are done for today, we will talk again soon."

I get up and leave the Chamber, I send Aziza a message containing Roger's unexpected answer.

Roger's P.O.V.

*"How the Fuck did she manage to trick me like that?"* I ask my Wolf and we both go over the interrogation. My Wolf shows me the chance in her when I became bored and that is when I see that she actually has a Wolf or a Lycan.

*"She waited until we were distracted to ask that question and her Wolf or Lycan told her when to proceed."* My Wolf growls and then the door opens again.

The guards bring me back to my cage, but instead of leaving they make their way over to Kijani. He keeps his eyes on me as he is talking to them, but I can't hear what they are telling him and for a moment I wonder if they were watching the interrogation.

Kijani looks at Lucas and he follows the guards out of the room, giving me a smirk that unsettles my nerves. Kijani makes his way over to Sofia's cage and asks her "Are you ready for some playmates?"

Her face pales and I wonder what he is up to, but he just gets up to walk back to his place on the boardwalk. One



of the guards that looks familiar opens her gate and after he steps inside, an other guard locks it behind him.


He strips down as he tells her to get on all fours and to stay that way. Sofia is smart enough to do as he says, the man walks over to her and puts a blindfold over her eyes.

The other guard steps closer to my cage and asks me if he looks familiar, I just nod my head at his question. "Soon you will find out why. Incase you had not figured it out yet, your Sister will endure what ever you put a female through over the years." He says before he walks away.

The man kneels down behind Sofia and he slowly starts to push his cock in to her ass. She cries and whimpers as he keeps pushing in deeper, he turns his head towards me and I see his Wolf close to the surface.

Once he bottoms out, he slowly pulls back and a smirk appears on his face before he says "I hope you are ready for my Wolf, Bitch." I roar and scream No, but it doesn't do any good.

He shifts in to his Wolf as he is still pulling his cock back and I know who the guard is, why he is doing this to my Sister. Sofia screams as his Wolf fully takes over and he doesn't stop. He keeps at it for hours and a few times he has to stop as she passes out.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!