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Kijani's P.O.V.

Hearing Ynanna explain the circumstances surrounding Ivy's retreat, makes me feel sad and angry. I believe Armas is correct in assuming that Ivy is trying to protect her.

I still remember finding her all those years ago, she was an excellent fighter and an even better Interrogator. She had stood out among the other recruits, but as far as I know she never told anyone why she enlisted in to the Council's service.

Over the years she has proven her value to the Council over and over again and I always pitied the fools on the other side of the table, she knew exactly how to ask a question or when.

I didn't get much sleep last night, because of the stunt Sofia pulled on us. Part of me is angry with her for "taking" her own life, but the other part of me knows that we broke her and for that reason she took a drastic measure.

Right now I am waiting for Ynanna outside her room and she is unaware of the fact that Sofia is no longer among the living. Armas will be delivering that news to the Palace in an hour.

"Goodmorning, Kijani." I hear Ynanna say and I look at her with a small smile on my face. : "Goodmorning, Ynanna. I hope you got more sleep then I did." I say and she looks at me questioningly.

"Sofia is dead." I say and I tell her what had happened after I left her room last night. There is a malicious smile on her face as she says "Looks like a perfect day to question Roger."

I inform the guards to collect Roger and to bring him to the Chamber. Ynanna and I are going to have breakfast first and in the meantime Roger will be waiting for the next session with Ynanna.

Ynanna told me that she always makes the convicted wait on her and that it always gives her the advantage she needs, because by the time she shows up they are irritated and mad.

"Kijani, I want you to stay in the watch-room. I want you to hear what he says and I need you to be able to tell when I need to be pulled out of there. If it becomes to bad, I will turn my tablet up side down and that will be your cue to get me out." She says and I nod my head.

I am more then willing to hear what he has to say and I want to see Ynanna at work, not many have seen her do her magic. We finish our breakfast in a comfortable silence and after an hour we make our way to the Chamber.

Ynanna's P.O.V.

I send Aziza the news about Sofia, after I have read through the information she send me.

"Kijani, I know you were Roger's Beta and that you were his Father's Beta before that. Did you ever see anything

that could explain why both of them had such young chosen Mates?" I ask him.

The look on his face tells me that he never thought about it much, even though we both know that most males and females want their fated Mate and will wait for them as long as it takes.

"During my time as Beta to Alpha Josh, he had two chosen Mates and the only thing that was strange about it was the fact that they showed up one morning wearing his mark.

They were timid females, they never spoke in his presence and they avoided males if he was not around. Roger found Perryn during a meeting he had with an Alpha, he wanted to make an alliance with.

As for Meara, she started living in the Pack-house after her parents died. For some reason Roger had taken her in, but no one knew why and like his Father's chosen Mates she showed up one day wearing his mark." He replies and I let it sink in, trying to find a way to shake the unsettling feeling I have.

Kijani walks in to the watch-room as I turn down the hall to the Chamber, I tell the guards that I will link them once I am done with Roger.

I open the door as Ivy is coming forward, I walk around the table as the screaming in my head starts again and I link Kijani as I sit down in the chair. Placing my tablet in front of me, I take the time to get a grip on myself.

"Roger, as I told you before the Council has sent its best Investigator to your former Pack. She has uncovered a few interesting things about you and your Father." He starts roaring as I mention his Father and apparently I have struck a nerve.

Ivy has a smirk on her face as we both realize that this is our ticket to the answers we want from him. "Your Father's Mates have one thing in common with your Mates and that is that all of them had just become of age. Care to explain why?" I ask and he is still roaring at me.

*"Looks like you rattled his cage."* Kijani says through the mind-link. I let him roar for a few more minutes before I ask him my next question "Why do you hate your Father?"

I have heard a lot of cruel things during my thirty-five years as an Interrogator, but hearing Roger's answer blows my mind and I get a better understanding of the man in front of me.

Roger's P.O.V.

I didn't sleep at all last night, I just kept staring at the cage that once was occupied by my Sister. The guards had pulled the cages apart after they found Sofia and I knew they did it as a precaution.

Sitting in the interrogation room again I know that if she manages to find the right buttons to push, she will find out everything there is to know and I actually hope that she succeeds.

The second she mentions my Father, my Wolf starts roaring and I know that she has found the way in. I answer her second question without thinking about it.

"Sofia was twelve when my Father called her in to his office one day. My Father had invited the family over to the Pack-house and he had retreated to his office with my Uncles.

Father had locked the door behind her and told her if she ever spoke of what happened that he would kill her. They forced her to satisfy them orally and they weren't gentle with her.

From that day on the three of them would force her on a daily bases, our Mother and Aunts were aware of it. They had walked in on them a few times, but they did nothing to stop them.

The night she became of age, my Father and Uncles had locked themselves in the office with her. They watched as she shifted for the first time and after my Father ordered her to shift back, they forced themselves on her.

They took turns with her and kept at it for hours until they finally fell asleep, she snuck out after they were fast asleep only to stay away for a few decades. When I finally found out the truth I killed our Father and I took my revenge on our Aunts, Uncles and our Mother." As he is talking his eyes are on the wall behind me and I can tell that he is giving it his all to restrain his Wolf from pushing forward.

"That is why you took Meara, Samyrah, Freyja and

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Gyanna as your chosen Mates." I say and he shakes his head at my words.

"No, I forcefully marked all of them. They hated me for what I did to them and they knew that we were related." I ask him why no one in the Pack objected to the markings if they were related.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!