

Kijani's P.O.V.

Listening to Roger some things finally make sense, I had wondered for years why Sofia had left without a word. Alpha Josh's explanation on the day he died had never felt right to me, but the rest of the Pack had accepted it.

He had said that Roger had challenged him for the title and that he had been defeated, fair and square. However I had always wondered why he had looked at Sofia, just before he had torn their Father to pieces.

Meara was a casualty of his revenge, just like his other Mates and a part of me is glad that their parents had not been alive to witness it. I hope that Ynanna will find an answer to Amyah's death, but I hope I will not be there when she asks him that question.

Suddenly I see her turning her tablet and I link a guard to get her out of the Chamber. *"Tell her there is a call from the Investigator for her."* And a second later two guards walk in, one tells her about the call while the other keeps an eye on Roger.

I am waiting for her as she is exiting the Chamber and I can tell that she is in trouble, without thinking about it I lift her bridal-style and make a run for it.

One of the Doctors here had told me to get her to a quiet and dark place if it was necessary and I run to her room as fast as I can. I put her on her bed, close the curtains and tell her to relax.

I just sit there, holding her hand as I hear her heartrate

slowing down and after an hour she is back to her old-self. "Thank you, Kijani." She whispers and I tell her not to mention it.

"Ynanna, I need an answer to Amyah's death, but I am afraid that I will lose it if I hear the answer. How can we keep you safe if I am not there?" I ask her and for a moment she is deep in thought.

Ynanna's P.O.V.

Kijani's question catches me off guard and I actually have to think about it, before Ivy provides me with an answer. Well, it is not really an answer as she just flashes me the image of Kaelan.

"I will contact Armas, I might know someone that is able to help." I say and I tell him that I will not question Roger any further today. We both need to come to terms with the information we received and I have to inform Aziza.

I also need to talk to Armas and I know it will be better if I do it face to face, because I am not sure how to explain my request. So I ask Lucas to drive me to the Council, once more.

Council-member Armas' P.O.V.

I just informed King Alaric about his Mother and he wanted to know why she asked Eva to slit her throat. Unfortunately I had no answer for him and I know that we will never find one.

There are rumors about the guards at the prisons we

have, but no one will ever say a word about it. Not the convicted and certainly not the guards and truth be told I am glad no one ever said a word.

I don't know what happened there, I don't want to know and I know that Kijani will never tell me.

I am watching Xandros and Vivyanna as they are having a heated argument. Barin is smiling and he says "I told you that I didn't know the answer and it looks like Vivyanna doesn't have it either."

I ask him to repeat the question, because I had not heard it. "Xandros is from the Royal Bloodline and therefore he must be addressed as Prince." I nod my head because Barin is correct, that is protocol.

"Okay, here is the dilemma. Do people still have to refer to him as Prince, once he becomes Taliyah's Gamma?" I am stunned, because I had not thought of that and at the top of my head I can't recall a similar situation.

I look at Taliyah and she shakes her head "No, Armas. I don't have the answer either. I went through every book there is in my study with the help of my Mates, but we didn't find any reference to such a predicament."

I tell them that we will search the Archives for an answer and that is when I receive a notification on my phone. "I am sorry, but I have to get back to the Academy. Vivyanna, Ynanna is on her way and I don't think it is good."

Xandros offers to drive Vivyanna back when she is ready

and I leave the Palace in a great hurry. I call Kijani to find out what had happened, but he tells me that I should talk to Ynanna and now I know it is really bad.

Ynanna's P.O.V.

By the time I get to the Academy, I am feeling uneasy and anxious. The screams have intensified and the image has returned as well.

I just hope that I will be able to finish my interrogation of Roger before I black-out. For me it is not a question if, but when it will happen. The guard at the door tells me that Armas is already waiting for me in the Council's office.

The second I walk in Armas fires his questions at me "Ynanna, what is going on? Are you okay? Did it happen again?" I chuckle at the expression on his face, it is one of worry and I don't think I have ever seen him this way.

"Armas, sit down and listen to what I have to say." I sit down next to him and tell him about that morning, his face contorts as he hears my recount on what Roger told me.

I tell him that Kijani had to pull me out of the Chamber and what he had asked me. "I know that I can't ask that question with Kijani in the watch-room, but we all know that it is a question I have to ask."

Armas nods his head and says "I don't know who to ask for that task, it has to be someone you can trust with your past and we have to know for sure that he or she

will not snap."

I look at Armas before I take a deep breath and say "Ivy knows who we can trust, I don't know why she feels that way. All I know is that she has always been right."

"Who does she trust enough to ask for this task?" Armas asks and I tell him that it is Kaelan. Armas excuses himself so he can contact Princess Taliyah and I wait for him to return.

"Taliyah is sending all three of them here, she thought it would be wise for Camden and Amand to come along." He says as he walks back in to the office.

*"Ivy, I need you to tell me what to say. I don't know if I should inform all three of them."* For the first time in almost forty years she answer my question and tells me to trust them.

Armas can tell something happened and he looks at me with confusion in his eyes as I say "Ivy tells me that I can trust them." There are so many things I want to ask her, but I know that she will not answer them.

The turmoil in my head has slowed down, but it is still there and I wonder how long it will take before it comes back full force.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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