

Ynanna's P.O.V.

I don't think I have ever slept this good in my life, not once did I wake up during the night. I snuggle up against Kaelan, nuzzling his neck as I enjoy the warmth of his body.

"This is the way I want to wake up for the rest of my life." Kaelan whispers in to my hair as he inhale my scent. "Well, I am not going anywhere." I reply and he wraps me tighter in to his arms.

Last night we talked about the future, we both know what we are to one and other and if it takes to long for Ivy to come back, we will ask the Council for permission to mark each other.

At first Kaelan was reluctant, he wanted to wait for Ivy and Dash told me the same thing. However they saw my way when I mentioned that if we were marked, they would understand faster if I was in trouble.

I know it was a bit mean going in that direction, but I know that I don't want to waste an other minute apart. I want to be connected to them in every way I can, even though I know that it won't be entirely complete without Ivy involved.

He slides his arm around my waist as we walk out of my room and Camden and Amand are already waiting for us in the hallway. They both smile at me and Amand asks if I slept okay.

I ask him what me means and he says "I have shared a

room more than once with that guy and if you had asked me up front, I would have told you to put him in a room six miles away." I start laughing as Kaelan starts objecting and Camden and Amand are laughing their ass off.

"Don't worry, Kaelan. We can always ask to reserve that room for Amand." I say teasingly. Kaelan pulls me closer, kisses the top of my head and then he mumbles "When can he move in?"

We are laughing and talking as we make our way to the dining-hall, all the staff of the prison is housed in a building behind the prison and it reminds me of the Academy.

Every person that works here on a permanent bases is unmated, they each have their own room and on each floor there is a living-room for them to use. On the ground-floor is a dining-hall, where everyone goes to have breakfast, lunch and dinner.

I love having my meals in the dining-hall, it is as noisy as the auditorium at the Academy and it is always nice to have someone to talk to during one of your meals.

As we walk in to the dining-hall Kijani links me to tell me that he saved us a seat, we get our breakfast and sit down at the table where Kijani is waiting for us. We talk about everything Aziza uncovered and I let Kijani know that today I will be asking Roger questions on his Mother and his last chosen Mate, who also was his half-sister.

We are all disgusted with everything Roger did and we

know that we will have a lengthy trial ahead of us. He might not be willing to give me all the answers I want, but I also know that Aziza will find more than enough on him.

In the four years that I have known her, she has surprised me over and over again and I know that she will not leave one stone unturned to get answers. During the investigations we worked on, she would dig through the Pack's Archive and she would always find every discrepancy there was to find.

Roger's P.O.V.

I get taken out of my cage by a guard and I know that I will see Ynanna again today, I am actually looking forward to it.

My Wolf starts counting as we are seated and get cuffed to the table, I close my eyes as I wait for Ynanna to show up. I know there is nothing else she can question me about, because there is nothing but rumors that they might be able to link me to.

No one in there right mind would tell them anything and even if they did say something, they would never testify against me. With my reign of terror of the past fifteen years, I made sure that every male and female in my Pack feared me.

Everyone knew that I was dominant and border-line cruel as I grew up, but everything had changed after Benton and his Mate, Jamyla. I had started to punish Pack-members with extreme measures and my Father had been proud of what I demonstrated in my way of

punishing.

He only saw the beatings I gave, I always made sure that he didn't witness any of the other punishments I dished out. The only ones in my family that ever found out how far my cruelty stretched, were my Aunts, Uncles and their children.

It wasn't until I took Meara's life that I started showing it to the rest of the Pack and I made sure that everyone knew that talking back or objecting would result in death. It only took twice for them to understand that I was not kidding.

Ynanna's P.O.V.

Kaelan hugs me one more time before the four men walk in to the watch-room and I hope that I will not have to use my signal for distress today.

I walk in to the Chamber and I hear Roger growl as I make my way over to the other side of the table. I link the men and tell them that Roger apparently doesn't like the fact that I have Kaelan's smell all over me.

*"You're mine. I better not find out he fantasizes about you."* Kaelan grumbles through the mind-link and I have to stop myself from showing any emotion in front of Roger.

"Goodmorning, Roger. Lets continue this interrogation and see if we can get a few more answers from you." I say as I sit down in my chair. "Last time we talked about your Father and what he did to Sofia.

You told me what you did to your Aunts and Uncles for their involvement and why you forcefully marked your Mates, whom were all related to you. However today I am going to ask you a question that was brought to my attention by our Investigator." I look at him as I speak.

His face is filled with anger and I know it has to do with the fact that I have Kaelan's smell hanging around me. "You killed your Father, Aunts and Uncles to avenge Sofia and in the end you even killed all your Mates.

Now I would like to know why you didn't kill your Mother?" I ask and his Wolf roars, just like when I asked about his Father. Roger is staring at the wall again and I am patiently waiting for him to answer my question.

"The only reason that Bitch is still breathing is because she offered her Daughter to me in exchange for her life. The only reason I accepted her offer is so that I could tell her what I put her Daughter through.

Every day I would visit her and tell her what I did to Gyanna. For a long time she would scream and cry, but one day it was as if it no longer hurt her. When that happened I decided that what I did to Gyanna would be done to her by one of my men.

One of my Delta's and his Brother were the perfect men for it and when I told them what I needed from them, they were more than willing to assist me in teaching my Mother a valuable lesson." He keeps staring at the wall as I let the words sink in.