

## Chapter 257 Asshole

Alayah's p.o.v.

Over the past two weeks we have been discussing the rejection cases, we all agree that all Shifters should know what has happened and what the consequences are.

Noah wanted to have a full report on the trial send to every Pack, but Nero pointed out that most don't read anything the Elders have sent them for decades. We went back and forth in finding a way to inform as many Shifters as we could, but how to do that without inviting them all to witness the trial was a challenge.

Uncle Josh came up with a solution we could work with and we have been preparing the meeting room for our first trials.

We have a case for each day, because I figured we would need time to calm ourselves and our Lycans down. I also doubt we can get through a case in one go, whether it is from our side or their side and I want to have time to listen to all the information.

Our first trial is that of Ron and Diya, his Mate has already made a fool of herself and even spent a night in the dungeons. What I don't understand is why she brought their Son along? Is she planning on having him with her during the trial? Does she want him to hear what his parents did to an innocent female?

I can't wait to hear her excuse for what she put Diya through or what Alpha Ron was thinking and I know that this sickening situation ends today.

I walk out of our walk-in closet, dressed in a black pencil skirt with a split on my left leg and a white, tight fitting shirt with short sleeves and a pair of classic black stilettos with four inch heels. My Mates growl softly at my outfit, they love and hate these outfits at the same time and they never hide their feelings.

"Lets get this over with. We have three days of listening to Shifters that think they have a damn good reason to put another through the pains of betrayal and I want to put a stop to this." I say before I walk out of our bedroom and head to the living room to see our Pups.

"Mama look pretty." Cassandra says, the moment I walk into the living room and I grab her under her arms to lift her in the air. She wraps her arms around my neck and I bury my nose in her hair, allowing myself and Topaz a few moments to enjoy her scent.

I look around the meeting room at every Shifter that is present here, either for their own trial or that of another. Diya and Ron are seated at the front of everyone that is present and I see some of our Elite Warriors scattered around the room, in their off time clothing I doubt anyone knows who or what they are.

"Alpha Ron, fifteen years ago you found a connection with Diya. She is your Gamma's younger Sister and you allowed the Mate-bond to form, but you took another as your Mate. Why did you do this to her?" I ask him.

I see him looking at his chosen Mate, but I ordered everyone to not use their mind-link and I am glad Anton pointed this out to me. At least now we can read their body language, not that Nathan or I need it.

"She is not a Gamma, she doesn't even have a Wolf. My Pack needed a strong Luna, a Luna that has a Wolf." Alpha Ron answers me and I can tell that he believes that this is the truth.

"You are right, just because her parents are both of Gamma blood doesn't make her a Gamma. What I would like to know is if you ever tested her?" Bastian responds and I hear everyone mumble.

We already know that he never tested her, but we did test her after she arrived here and she is a Gamma. That she doesn't have a Wolf is also true, she happens to be a Lynx and she is proud of it.

Alpha Ron doesn't answer Bastian and I get up to show on the screen behind me that results of her test. The murmurs are getting louder and I see a lot of Shifter glaring at Alpha Ron. "You are right, I don't have a Wolf and if you had taken the time you would have known why. I am a Lynx." Diya says and I see Alpha Ron looking at his Gamma.

It takes a few minutes, before we discover why he never took the time to learn anything about his fated Mate. His chosen Mate was his girlfriend at the time and she made sure he believed every lie she told him about Diya, resulting in Ron resenting Diya.

"Why didn't you accept her rejection? Why did you put her through the pains of betrayal all these years?" I ask and I can see that he is trying to find the words to answer me.

"I didn't put her through the pains of betrayal, I did accept her rejection." He answers me and a second later his Son stands in front of him, growling.

"Don't lie, Dad. You never accepted her rejection and you and Mom have always been very aware of what you were doing to Diya." He says, before he turns to me. "Alpha Alayah, two years ago I was in the library to find a book I needed for a school project. Gamma Daniel and Diya walked in, but before I could make it known I was there Diya collapsed to the floor.

She was screaming and crying and Gamma Daniel was cursing my parents, as he tried to comfort Diya. It didn't take me long to understand what was going on, even though I was only eleven at the time. I took a different route out of the library and I had walked into the kitchen first, looking for my parents and stayed there when I heard both of them laughing.

They walked out of their bedroom and Mom asked Dad if he thought that Diya enjoyed their time together as much as she had, Dad answered her with an answer that still shocks me. He said that he would put her through this until the day she would finally die." His Son says.

It takes about fifteen minutes for everyone to settle down again and Nero calls every witness to the front, not that their testimonies do anything to help Alpha Ron. The last one Nero calls to the front is the Pack-Doctor and we soon find out that he is the reason that Diya is still breathing.

He would sedate her every night to make sure that the pains of betrayal wouldn't weaken her, the bruises her Lynx had to deal with was bad enough. I am surprised that Alpha Ron never figured that out, but then again he doesn't strike me as the smartest Shifter around.

By the time we have heard from every witness, it is nearing three in the afternoon and I don't need a lot of time to make a decision.

"Alpha Ron, you will accept Diya's rejection. I will order you, if you don't do it willingly." I say, as I stand in front of him. Diya rejects him once again and even though it looks like he doesn't want to accept it, he finally speaks the words of acceptance after fifteen years.

Both of them scream in pain, but for Diya it is over in seconds. I watch her as she start breathing normal again and then I see her rising her eyes to Brock, a small smile on her face.

The smile on Brock's face is huge, he finally found his connection and he will proof to Diya that not every male is an Asshole.