

Aziza's P.O.V.

The past four years have been hectic and amazing at the same time. After spending almost fourteen days with my Father and Tullia, I went back to the Council. I have been on a string of assignments ever since.

Small cases, big cases and those in between, I have had them all and every time I was in between assignments I went to see my Father and Tullia.

About a year ago he scared the shit out of me, he called to tell me that Tullia had been withdrawn and that her emotions were all over the place. He was in a total panic and it took a while before he was calmed down enough to tell me anything.

Luckily I had just finished my assignment and I told him I would be home in a few hours.

The second I saw Tullia after I got home, I knew what was going on and I went in to a fit of laughter. I don't know who was more pissed at me, Tullia or my Father. After I calmed down, I sat them both down and then I told them I am the best Investigator the Council has with a reason.

I had looked at Tullia's belly and the way she reacted told me what I needed to know. I told her there was nothing to worry about and that she should talk to my Father about what was bothering her.

Turned out Tullia was pregnant, but was afraid of how my Father would react. When he heard he was going to

be a Father again, he pulled her on to his lap and had kissed her face all over.

Right now, I am bouncing my baby Brother on my arm as Tullia is pulling dinner from the oven. "Hello, Dad." I say as I feel my Father approaching and I hear Dario laughing.

"Damn, Aziza. I wanted to sneak up on my Mate and now you ruined it." He sounds like a sulking kid and he almost starts to whimper the moment Tullia starts laughing.

"Dad, watch that mouth of yours around Brennon." I scold him and that makes Tullia laugh even louder. He looks at me and I quickly place a kiss on his cheek before I say "I love you, Dad."

We are halfway through dinner, when my phone starts to beep and I cuss under my breath when I see who send me a message.

Council-member Armas' P.O.V.

"Armas, we have to make decisions on who to send where. We need the right person in the right place." Boaz says and we all nod, because he is right.

We just finished our first trial out of five yesterday and the other four need more investigating before we can take them to trial. The first one was Eva and she was easy to handle. Her conviction and sentencing was fast.

As soon as she has given birth to her Pup, she will receive her three weeks of bone-breaking and after that

she will be put to death.

Our next trial will be Sofia's and we don't need much on her. She will die, because she attacked our Queen and a Royal. I smile as I think of Tallyah, she walked in to this Chamber not knowing who she really was.

And now, she is studying to take over the throne from her Cousin someday. She still has a long road ahead, but I know that she will make a great Queen one day.

She proved that the day she accepted my withdrawal from Roger's trial without breaking protocol or offending anyone. She had also given us a solution to another problem we had.

"I think, we should send Aziza to Yellow Mountain Pack to find as much evidence as she can. And we should send Ynanna to interrogate Roger on his chosen Mates.

Which Squad should we send to assist Aziza?" I ask no one in particular. It is quiet for a while before Vivyanna suggests we send Ragnar and his Squad there to assist Aziza.

I send Aziza her new assignment and I chuckle because I know that she will be cussing the second she reads it. She went home yesterday to spend some time with her baby Brother and she will not be too pleased with my message.

We know that we have a lot more to investigate before these trials are over, but I have a feeling that in the end for some of us it will turn out to have been a good path to

travel.

Aziza's P.O.V.

I contacted Armas after I received his message and he told me that I needed to find as much on Roger as possible. The Council wanted me to put together files on every suspicious activity in his past, by any means necessary.

He informed me that Ynanna will be interrogating Roger and that I have to send every file to her. He told me to start with his Mates, his fated one and his chosen ones.

Armas told me that Ragnar and his Squad were send out to assist me. I never worked with them before, but Harlyn had told me that Captain Ragnar was hot. Coming from her that meant a great deal, because I never heard her talk about a man like that before.

Luckily Armas gave me the rest of the day to spent with my family, I enjoyed every minute of it and I was able to read Brennon a bedtime story.

Two SUV's stop in front of the Pack-house of the Yellow Mountain Pack, I have been waiting for almost two hours for them to arrive and I am not in a good mood to say the least.

I hate it when I have to wait on a Squad that is supposed to help me with my investigation. The guy that gets out of the first SUV takes my breath away, he has black, straight hair which he has in a braid down his back.

Looks like Harlyn did not exaggerate when she had told me that the guy was hot and I haven't even seen all of him yet.

Once he steps away from the SUV I can see that he is about 6,4" and his slim-fit black shirt hugs his body and shows off his abs and muscles. I have seen a lot of Lycans and Werewolves over the years and all of them were good-looking, but none of them as mouth-watering as this guy.

"It took you long enough to get here, Captain. Decided to go sight-seeing?" I mutter through gritted teeth. Not only are they late, but this guy might actually be able to distract me from my job.

His head snaps towards me and I am looking in to the greenest eyes I have ever seen. I might be a Werewolf, but there is nothing wrong with my hearing as I hear him grumble "Who the fuck is barbie over there?"

Because of my training I am able to control myself and I step of the front porch. "Captain, I am not a barbie. I am Investigator Aziza and you and your Squad are here to assist me.

Make a comment like that again and I will ask Council-member Armas to send another Squad to replace you, am I making myself clear." I say in a calm and stern voice.