

Aziza's P.O.V.

I know that his head is elsewhere and I decide to ignore him. I ask the men to introduce themselves, so it will be easier to address them.

Chase turns out to be the half of a twin, his Brother's name is Hunter. Then there is Gunnar and Kaiden and that makes up Ragnar's Squad. I know that these men are one of the best Squads the Council and the King can rely on.

"Gunnar and Kaiden, I want the two of you to round up all the Pack-members that live outside the Pack-house. I want everyone in the backyard in an hour, no exceptions." They nod their heads and walk out of the office.

"Chase and Hunter, I want the two of you to round up everyone that is in the Pack-house. Once everyone is outside, I want you to search every room from top to bottom for anyone that is hiding.

Once the Pack-house is clear, link Gunnar or Kaiden and ask them which houses and buildings they visited. Check those from top to bottom as well. Search every place and notify me the second a building is cleared."

They nod their heads and after looking at their Captain, they also leave the office. Ragnar is so deep in thought that he didn't realize that his Squad-members are no longer in the room.

I look at my laptop to go over the list with investigations we need to conduct and I start filling in the names of the

one that will be in charge of the search for evidence on it.

Ragnar gets to start with Roger's fated Mate and his men will each get a chosen Mate to investigate. As soon as they are finished we will be able to investigate everything else I find in the Pack's papers.

Every once in a while my eyes drift to Ragnar and I know that I will ruin a few pairs of panties as long as he is around. *"Have you seen his hands? Can you imagine what they will feel like on our skin?"* Jenny asks as she is looking up and down his body.

I let my mind wonder what it would feel like, just for a moment. I shake my head to clear my thoughts and concentrate on the task ahead of me.

I return my attention back to my laptop and my list, at the top of that list is finding the personal belongings of Kijani and Amyah. I don't know the details of what happened but I read the transcript of the hearing. I know that Roger attacked and raped her in such a way that it resulted in her death.

"Where the fuck are my men?" Ragnar yells and without lifting my head I tell him that I send them out to gather the Pack. "Those are my men and I decide what they do or where they go." He growls.

I get up out of my chair and look him straight in the eye as I say "Captain, as long as you and your Squad are assigned to me, I give the orders. I am in charge of this investigation and if you try to undermine me, I will place you on non-active duty. Is that clear?"

He looks at me and for a moment I think he is going to argue with me, but he clamps his mouth shut as he walks out of the room.

Ragnar's P.O.V.

She looks so fucking hot, when she is controlling her anger and the look in her eyes tells me that she will actually bench me if I go against her orders.

I have been working for the Council long enough to know that what she says goes. I don't like it one bit, but there is nothing I can do about it and I will have to resign myself to it.

It won't be easy to take orders from her, because every time I look at her I want to kiss those full, pink lips of her. The way she looked standing on the front porch comes back to mind and my cock hardens again.

I shake my head in hopes that I can get her out of my mind, but as you can imagine that does not work. I groan as I make my way out the backdoor and I see a lot of people out there, talking to one and other on what might be going on.

As my eyes glide over the crowd, I wonder if I might find a woman that can slake my needs if Aziza keeps hunting my mind. My Lycan growls at me as those thoughts run through my mind and I wonder what the hell is wrong with him.

I am still looking around the crowd, when I see a strange pattern among the males and females. *"Investigator*

the house, we head back to the Pack-house.

The moment we walk in to the backyard Ragnar links us and we spread out to do as we are ordered. Aziza walks out the backdoor and it takes a few minutes before the crowd is quiet.

"Good afternoon, I am Investigator Aziza. The Council has send me and a Royal Squad to investigate your former Alpha." The men roar and growl at her words, but the women stay quiet.

"Roger has been charged with planning a forceful marking and for that reason he has been stripped of his title. We are here to investigate his past and everything we find will be used in his trial.

For the time being you are a Pack without an Alpha. As soon as this investigation is over, anyone that wants to take over the Pack can inform the Council. The Council will determent whether or not you are allowed to take over." She looks around the crowd and lets her words sink in.

At the first part of her speech most women looked relieved, but their faces darkened during the second part of her speech. I have even seen a few faces pale as their Mates were nodding at the possibility to become Alpha.

As I look more closely at some of the females, I see unshed tears and fear in their eyes.

the house, we head back to the Pack-house.

The moment we walk in to the backyard Ragnar links us and we spread out to do as we are ordered. Aziza walks out the backdoor and it takes a few minutes before the crowd is quiet.

"Good afternoon, I am Investigator Aziza. The Council has send me and a Royal Squad to investigate your former Alpha." The men roar and growl at her words, but the women stay quiet.

"Roger has been charged with planning a forceful marking and for that reason he has been stripped of his title. We are here to investigate his past and everything we find will be used in his trial.

For the time being you are a Pack without an Alpha. As soon as this investigation is over, anyone that wants to take over the Pack can inform the Council. The Council will determent whether or not you are allowed to take over." She looks around the crowd and lets her words sink in.

At the first part of her speech most women looked relieved, but their faces darkened during the second part of her speech. I have even seen a few faces pale as their Mates were nodding at the possibility to become Alpha.

As I look more closely at some of the females, I see unshed tears and fear in their eyes.