

Aziza's P.O.V.

I know that Ragnar and his men saw the same things I saw and I want to get their opinion on the situation.

Gunnar closes the door the second we are all inside and we sit down on the armchairs and couches that are in the office. "Gunnar, tell me what you saw, when you and Kaiden were ordering everyone to the Pack-house?" I ask.

He tells me what he had concluded after they had ordered about six or seven couples to the Pack-house and that Kaiden had confirmed his suspicions. Hunter tells me that they had made the same conclusion after seeing the couples in the Pack-house.

"Captain, tell me what you noticed out there in the backyard?" I ask him and the first words out of his mouth catch me off guard. "Call me Ragnar." And for a moment I don't know how to respond, luckily he doesn't expect me to.

"Most women looked relieved when you said they were a Pack without an Alpha. But the second you told the men they could request the Council to become the new Alpha, all of them paled and I could feel the fear in those close by."

I nod my head, because I had seen the same thing and I wonder what we will find during our investigation. "I noticed the same thing, Ragnar and I doubt we will find anything here I will actually approve of.

The Council suspects that we will find a lot of things

against the Law in this Pack. Council-member Finlay went as far as saying that it wouldn't surprise him if in the end only the females and Pups were still standing."

I hear the men gasp, because Finlay is usually the calm and collected one in the Council. He never raises his voice, he never cusses or swears and for him to use words like that is saying a lot.

Gunnar looks at me and I know that he has a question, I know none of us might have the answer to.  
"Investigator..." I raise my hand and tell him to call me Aziza.

"Aziza, what will happen if Finlay is correct? How will these women survive?" I tell him that I don't have the answer to that question, but that I am sure that the Council will look after them.

The men are talking about the meeting and what they saw while rounding everyone up. I silently listen to their thoughts on why there are no fated Mates in this Pack and I decide to start writing my report and findings on the meeting.

I am typing my report when Ragnar calls my name and a shiver runs down my spine. It sounds so hot when he says my name in that dark voice of his and I have to restrain myself from moaning.

Ragnar's P.O.V.

I watch her as she is typing and she is so concentrated that she doesn't hear me the first time I call out her

name. The second time I say it a little louder and it is almost as if she wishes I had kept my mouth shut.

She looks at me with those big brown orbs of hers and I want to keep looking in to them, but I need to keep my head on straight. For one reason my Oath to the Council and the King, which prohibits me of having a relationship with anyone in the service of the Council or the King.

The other reason is a personal one, I don't want a strong-headed and independent Mate and Aziza is both.

"Aziza, have you divided the tasks? Or do we need to discuss them first?" I ask and she turns her head back to her laptop. "Ragnar, I want you to find out as much as you can on his fated Mate.

The rest of you will take one of his chosen Mates and seeing the fact that he had four of them, each of you will have your own investigation. I will dive in to the Pack's Archive and see what comes out of that." She says and I think this is the best way to start.

She hands us all a tablet and tells us that the file we need is already on it. "Put the name of every person you talk to in there, write down what they tell you and don't leave out a detail.

Sometimes those details are the ones that break open a case and lead to the evidence." She says and I hear Gunnar through our mind-link "*What the fuck? Write down every detail, is she nuts?*" and I have to agree with him.

"Aziza, why is it necessary for us to write it all down?" I

ask and I truly believe that she is playing us for fools. "I don't think it is necessary and it is time consuming."

"Ragnar, during the last year of my training we received a file on a cold case. A Pup had gone missing and the Investigator was unable to solve the case." I nod my head, because I remember the case. The Pup had never been found and it still didn't sit right with me.

"My classmates all came back quickly with their outcome and like Investigator Harlyn they said it was a lost cause. However, I went to the Archives and retrieved the tapes of the interviews with the parents."

I look at her and I have a feeling that all of us overlooked something in that case.

Aziza's P.O.V.

I know that Ragnar and his Squad helped Harlyn with her investigation, but I don't think they ever heard the truth.

"After the Pup went missing, they started blaming each other and the Council approved the female's request to reject her Mate. Everyone could tell that there was nothing left between the two of them and breaking their bond was the best.

By the time I requested their presence at the Council, the female had taken a chosen Mate. The Alpha of the Pack she was born in to, however her fated Mate hadn't taken a chosen Mate."

I tell them what I saw on the tapes and what I concluded

after going over everything the investigation had revealed.

The looks on their faces tells me that none of them understand where I am going with this. "After I saw the tapes, I went in search of two answers. The first question was on the Father's alibi, was he on border-patrol or not and his Alpha send me the confirmation. A written statement from both the men that were with him.

The second question was on the Mother's alibi, why did she go to her former Pack and that is when I found out that there was no family left. However she visited the Pack every week." I look at Ragnar, but it still had not sunk in.

"She never cheated on her Mate, but she wanted the Alpha and not her fated Mate who was just a Sigma. They thought about how she could get out of the bond and after the Pup was born, they found their answer."

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