

Ragnar's P.O.V.

Because of Tayla and her Mate, I haven't started on my investigation yet and I have to admit that I haven't even read the file yet.

It is almost dinnertime and I decide to finally read through the file that Aziza gave me. I will be looking in to his fated Mate and what happened to her and her Pup on the day she went in to labor.

Her name was Perryn and she was eighteen when she met Roger. Roger was sixty-seven at the time. It is not unusual for fated Mates to have a gap in their age and you can't tell by just looking at them.

Roger had been visiting her Pack during the Full Moon and he had taken her to his Pack to become his Luna. Two years later she and her Pup were dead and Roger has had four chosen Mates since then.

My mind wanders to Aziza and what she would look like holding a baby in her arms. As I picture the infant in her arms, I see my own eyes and I cuss under my breath.

My mind and my body are running away from me as I see her writhing under me and I hear myself whisper to her "I just put my Pup in there, Baby." My cock hardens at the image and I actually groan out loud.

"Captain?" Gunnar scares the living daylights out of me, because I had not noticed him coming in. "Nothing, just behind on my task." I mumble and Gunnar chuckles.

"Well, so do I." He says as he places the table on the table and sits down. "I have chosen Mate number four and her name was Gyanna." I tell him that mine was named Perryn.

We talk about Gyanna and Perryn and compare the files. We discover that they both had been eighteen, but Gyanna was from this Pack unlike Perryn. We both wonder if she had been forcefully marked, because Gyanna had to have known what happened to his other Mates.

"Gunnar, Ragnar. Dinner is ready, we will be eating in the dining-room with the unmated males and females, as is custom here." Chase says and the look on his face tells me that he is not to fond of that.

Aziza's P.O.V.

I am aware of his presence the moment he walks in to the room, but I keep my eye on my phone.

"Hello, Sweetheart. Are you giving Daddy a hard time?" I ask and Brennon makes a few giggling sounds. I smile at my baby Brother as he is staring at the phone.

"Is that smile just for me, Monkey?" Brennon makes even more giggling sounds and I just smile at that adorable little face. "Sweetheart, I have to go. Alpha Ewan just linked me, good luck out there and stay in one piece. I love you." My Father says.

"I love both of you too." I say before my Father disconnects the call. I return my attention to the men

sitting at the table with me and Ragnar looks as if he can murder someone.

I am not sure if it had to do with my phone call, his assignment or with Tayla and I don't really care. The man is a distraction as it is and trying to figure out why he looks angry won't make it better.

After Tayla had left, I had tried to go through the Pack's Archive and every time I had been faced with images of his hands on my body. If my imagination keeps this up, I will have ruined quite a few panties by the time this investigation is over.

"Ragnar, after dinner I want to tell you and your men what Tayla told me. It is not something I want to discuss out here." I say and he nods his head while he keeps his eyes on his plate.

We finish our dinner in silence and I actually enjoy the meal, even though I don't understand what is wrong with Ragnar. Even when I gave him orders he was not this rude, he would look me in the eye as he acknowledged my words or my orders.

Hunter is walking next to me as we make our way back to the office and I wish there was another place we could go to, but it is the only soundproof room in the Pack-house.

I shiver as I remember Tayla's recount of that night, here in this office. "Aziza, are you okay?" Hunter asks and I shake my head.

"No, Hunter. I am not okay. If what Tayla told me is an indication of what we will find out, then you will see this more often. I have heard and seen my fair share of cruelties, but what she told me is right out vicious." I have to focus on my breathing to stay calm.

Ragnar's P.O.V.

I could have known that a woman like Aziza was already taken and she has a kid, for Goddess sake.

Hearing her on the phone made me angry, angry because it wasn't addressed to me. I am angry at myself for letting her get under my skin, for letting myself fantasize about her.

I couldn't even look at her as she was talking to me. Not that my Lycan, my mind or my body gave a crap about what she said on the phone. My Lycan pointed out it could have been a friend or a relative and I scolded him, because you do not talk like that to a friend.

I hear her tell Hunter that she is not fine and I just want to wrap my arms around her. I know that I can't so I do the next best thing "Aziza, why don't you sit down? I'll ask for some coffee and then you can tell us about Tayla."

I don't wait for a response, I just turn on my heels and walk back to the kitchen. A cute little Omega stares at me as I ask her to bring some coffee to the office. I see fear in her eyes until I tell her that Aziza might need a huge mug.

I leave the door open and ask the Omega to close it on

her way out. The fear I sensed when she walked in disappears after I say those words and as soon as the door is closed I look at my men.

"You didn't imagine it, Ragnar. Every female probably fears this room." Aziza mutters and I have to restrain my Lycan from growling out loud. Unfortunately my men are not able to control their Lycans as I hear the four of them growl.

"As I said at dinner I want to tell you about Tayla. She told me that her Mate wooed her under false pretenses. He marked her at her old Pack, but told her that their first time would be in their home, in their bed."

The way she speaks, shows all of us that she has trouble controlling her Wolf. I hand her a mug of coffee, hoping that it will give her some time to settle down.

"They had a different opinion on their first time. She thought she had met the most gentle man, but he had put up a front. The moment he locked the door behind her, his Brother stepped out and they made it clear that she was theirs.

She refused and for a little while he left her in peace, but when her Mate finally got fed up with it, he turned her over to Roger. Roger had enlisted the help of Talon.

Keep in mind that she was a virgin when she met her Mate and he hadn't touched her yet." As she takes a sip of her coffee, I have to control my Lycan from running to the dungeons and tearing them both apart.