

Aziza's P.O.V.

I feel sick to my stomach and I know that I am going to lose my breakfast in a minute. As I get up, Ragnar opens the door as if he can feel that I am going to throw up. Kaiden quickly jumps out of my way and I rush down the hall.

I try to hold my hair back, but it is as if I don't have the strength to keep hold of my hair. Suddenly I feel someone gathering up all my hair and if my stomach hadn't chosen that exact moment to empty even further, I might have said thank you.

Once I am absolutely sure that my stomach is empty, I slowly get up and I feel an arm wrap around my waist. I lean back in the embrace and whisper "Thank you."

My knees almost buckle when I hear Ragnar say "You're welcome." He keeps a hold on me as he turns me towards the sink and I wash my face as soon as the water has the right temperature.

He still hasn't let go of me and a part of me wants to tell him to back off, but the part of me that wants his comfort is winning in this instant. "Are you okay, Aziza? You turned all sorts of green, when you told us who their Fathers were."

I look at him through the mirror and it takes a minute before I can answer him. "When Tayla told me her story, I thought I had finally found the worst in men. Knowing what Roger did, is worse in my book and I hope that I will never see a case like this again."

Ragnar's P.O.V.

I see her struggle with her hair and without thinking I just gather it all at her nape. It takes a while before she feels that she can get up again and I slide my arm around her waist.

She leans in to my chest and my Lycan is purring like an idiot. After she thanks me, her knees give way and I pull her closer to my body. I am expecting her to move away from me, but she doesn't and I turn her towards the sink.

I agree with Aziza when she says that she hopes to never come across a case like this ever again. Once I am confident that she can stand on her own, I release her hair out of the grip I have on it.

She shakes her head and I laugh as it tickles my arms. "Is it safe for me to let go? I don't want you to fall down." I whisper in her ear and I see her eyes close as my lips touch her ear.

"Aziza, are you okay?" Kaiden yells from down the hall and we jump a part at the sound of his voice. I let her go and walk out of the bathroom telling Kaiden that she is fine and will be back in a few minutes.

I exit through the backdoor and I let my Lycan take over control, I just need some time to myself before I can face her again.

Aziza's P.O.V.

Fuck, Fuck, Fuck. What the hell was that? I am scolding

myself for indulging myself in Ragnar's arms and I know that I will have to keep myself busy for the duration of this investigation.

I have to make sure that we will never end up in a room together again, I don't need this right now and I don't want this. I want my fated Mate, I don't want a fling and that is what it will be with Ragnar. For years I thought I didn't want a Mate, not even my fated Mate. However finding out about my Father and Tullia changed my mind, they show me every single time that you can be happy with a chosen Mate.

So I will wait for my fated Mate and if we have half of what my Father and Tullia have, then I will be very happy.

I can still feel his arm around my waist, my body starts to tingle again and I press my thighs together. I can still feel his breath on my ear and his lips against it, I moan quietly as I remember the feeling.

I think of Tayla and Roger's Mates to get my mind back on track and after a few more minutes I feel confident enough to face everyone. As I walk in to the office I see that only Chase is still present.

He is reading something on his tablet and he gestures for me to sit down, he tells me about his visit with two Pack-members and what they were able to tell him.

When I hear that Meara started living with Roger at the age of twelve, I start cussing and swearing. "They told me that the Pack-doctor might be able to tell us more.

He apparently examined the girls on a regular bases, but they didn't know what for. He is our best source right now, even though I fear it will not be the answer we are looking for."

I ask him what he means and for a moment I regret asking, because he points out that the Doctor never sent a report to the Council. He suggests that he found out what Roger did with them and forced them to do it with him as well.

"It wouldn't surprise me if they compared notes or watched one and other." And I start gagging once again, feeling sick to my stomach. "Chase, please. I have nothing left to throw up. I will hand that investigation over to you and Hunter, but please don't tell me.

Just send your report to the Council, I will inform them that this is not my cup of tea and that you and Hunter have the lead on this." I look at him and he nods his head.

Chase's P.O.V.

Aziza looks pale again after I opened my big yap and blurted out what was on my mind. I link Hunter to inform him that we have an extra assignment and he growls at the extra workload.

*"Come to my room, when you are done. Once I explain it, you will understand."* He tells me he will be there in an hour and I go upstairs to try and figure out the best way to question the Pack-doctor.

After I found out the girls were examined by the Pack-

doctor, I had wondered what he had examined and why. Every answer I had come up with, had made my Lycan furious.

I know that most of us slept in this morning and it is close to lunch when Hunter finally pops in to my room. "Want to tell me now or after lunch?" He asks as he walks in to my room.

I think about it for a moment and tell him it might be better if I tell him our extra assignment on a full stomach. "Fuck, than it must be bad." He mutters and I know that I don't have to respond.

I ask him if he found anything else on Samyrah, he nods his head and tells me that her parents were killed by rogues. I tell him that the same thing happened to Meara's parents and we both growl at the same time.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!