

Kaelan's P.O.V.

My Lycan has been growling and roaring ever since she pulled her hand back, we felt the tingles as our hands touched and I had to restrain him from pushing forward.

I watch her as she is talking to Taliyah and when I hear her ask Taliyah why most males think they can defeat a female, I see Armas' face contort. I almost choke from laughter at her answer and now I understand the expression on his face.

Armas guides us back inside and I decide to ask her if she knows who the Interrogator is in these trials. She looks at me and I am amazed by her ice-blue eyes. "I am, Kaelan." She answers and my Lycan purrs at the way sound of her voice.

"Ynanna, I don't want to hear anything about it. I will have to hear it in the Courthouse and that is more than enough for me." Taliyah responds and Ynanna gives her a knowing smile.

I walk as close to her as I can, inhaling her scent and trying to memorize everything about her as much as I can. I don't know when I will see her again and I feel sadness as I realize that we will be apart again.

My Lycan roars as the thoughts run through my head, he hates this as much as I do and I don't know how much longer either one of us can stand this.

As we reach the elevators I take my chance to touch her one more time, I reach out my hand as I tell her that it

was a pleasure to see her beat the giant. She shakes my hand and my Lycan is going frantic in my head.

Ynanna's P.O.V.

Walking towards the elevators with Kaelan so close to me I didn't feel uncomfortable, something that usually happens when a male invades my space.

I actually feel at ease this close to him and I am glad that I get to touch him once more, before our ways part.

As soon as the doors close, Armas asks me how I have been and I know exactly what he is talking about. "On the drive over here, I walk up constantly from the screams and punch. I don't recognize the face, but the voice is somehow familiar.

It started after I walked in to the Chamber, but I have no idea where it is coming from. Armas, why did you ask me to come to the Academy?" I ask him. Armas leads me in to the Council's office and we both sit down in an armchair.

"Do you remember what you told me about the night before Ivy went in to hiding?" He asks and I am ashamed to tell him that I don't remember. He tells me that he is not surprised that I don't remember, because he still remembers the horror on my face when I told him.

"You told me that during the day you had started seeing an image of someone being thrown in to a canyon, that the further the day progressed the more often you saw it.

When you had gotten to your room the image flashed almost none stop in your mind and you had collapsed because of it. Luckily you were unable to close your door and because of that Kijani found you.

You were out of it for almost forty-eight hours and after you woke up, Ivy had retreated to the back of your mind. I believe that she is guarding you from a very traumatic event that you witnessed."

I listen to him as he is talking and I have to say that I have heard similar stories, but usually it doesn't last this long for a Lycan or Wolf to return. I ask him what he thinks is the best course of action in this case.

He is quiet for a few minutes and then he asks "How much do you trust Kijani?" I tell him that I trust Kijani with my life. "Good, I am going to inform him about what is going on and tell him to shadow you.

I don't want anything to happen to you and I have a feeling that when we find out the truth, Roger will be at the center of it." I don't want to admit it or think about it, but I think he might be right.

Aziza's P.O.V.

I have been going through the Archive again, but this time I have been looking at everything but Roger and his family. I started with files from his Father's reign and I am almost through those files as Ragnar walks in.

"Aziza, you have been here long enough for today. Go upstairs, take a shower and change on to clean clothes.

It is almost dinnertime." He says and he tries to give me a stern look.

Jenny has been in an annoying mood for the past hour and when she makes a remark, I repeat it out loud without thinking about it "Yes, Dad." His mouth opens and closes a few times and Jenny is rolling a round my head, laughing her ass off.

My cheeks color red as she flashes me an image of Ragnar punishing me for my remark and I am glad that I can turn around to put the files away that I have in my hand.

"Thank you, Ragnar. If you hadn't shown up, I would have started on a new stack of files and forgetting all about dinner." I turn back towards him and I actually smile at him.

As soon as I am near the door, he steps in front of me and his mouth is so close to my ear that I know he can hear my heartrate increasing. "You are welcome." He whispers in my ear.

As he pulls back, I feel his lips touch my skin and I almost moan out loud. I see a smirk on his face and it tells me that he did that on purpose, he walks away from me before I can respond.

I quickly make my way to my room and under the shower I take care of myself. I imagine his hands roaming my body, traveling from my breasts down to my core.

I want to feel his finger slip in to me as he is sucking my

nipple and I moan while my own fingers follow the path I want him to travel. The moment I imagine his finger slipping in to my core, I push two of my own fingers in there.

Remembering the feeling of his lips on my skin has me moaning and I pinch my clit with my other hand, just once is enough to make me come. As I try to catch my breath I am grateful for my Oath, because without it I might have called him to my room.

As I was drying myself off and putting on some clean clothes, my mind kept wandering to Ragnar and the feeling he stirs to life inside me. I think I need to call Tullia and talk to her about this, before it drives me insane.

During and after dinner we discuss the uneventful day we all had, other than what we already knew about his chosen Mates there was nothing new to report.

Ragnar had decided to give the Pack-doctor a false sense of security by telling us through the mind-link to keep it to the common knowledge facts. I like the way he thinks, he is a smart man and I think this might work.

*"We could contact the Council and see what kind of information they have on the Pack-doctor. There might be something in his past that can give us an excuse to question him without tipping our hand."* I say through the mind-link.

Ragnar asks which Council-member he should contact and I suggest Atlas seeing the fact that he knows better

how my mind works.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!

Commented [Ma1]: