

Aziza's P.O.V.

Talking about Ynanna and what her Lycan might be protecting her from took us the better part of the morning. We couldn't think of anything worse than watching someone you know die as a child.

By the time Chase said that his brain was empty, it was almost lunch-time and we decided to grab some lunch before watching the footage Ynanna had sent me.

Ragnar sits down next to me during lunch and we talk about my Father. When I tell him about his first chosen Mate and what Brea had planned for me, he shifts in to his Lycan.

I get up from my seat and place my hand on his snout as I say "Ragnar, she didn't succeed. She is dead and can not harm me anymore. It was her actions that made me fill out the application for the King's Army.

By ignoring me, she made me walk out the moment I got accepted and because of that I was not home." As I talk his Lycan steps closer, putting his head on my shoulder and I slide my arm around his neck.

"I am fine and so is my family. Thank you for caring." I whisper in his ear. We just stand there for a while, I notice that the men leave and only for a moment one of them returns.

As he slowly steps back, I see that whoever returned left him a pair of sweats and I can't help but smile. "Looks like your men know when to leave you alone. One of

them got you some sweats, so why don't you shift back and then we can take a look at that footage." I say.

Without further warning he shifts back and I am faced with a very naked, very well-build Ragnar standing in front of me. He grabs the sweats, puts them on and tells me that he is going to grab a shirt from his room.

I just stand there as he walks out of the room and immediately take my phone out, dialing Tullia's number as I walk outside.

"This must be bad, if you call me directly." She answers teasingly, but she becomes serious the moment she sees my face. I tell her about Ragnar, about his remark and his reaction to my story about Brea.

"Aziza, I always knew that your Father was the kind of man I wanted for a Mate. I hoped that my Mate would be half of what your Father is, but as you know he was a complete ass.

Don't walk away from him, if he is not your Mate and you keep seeing these changes than you might want to consider taking him as your chosen Mate. But whatever you do, don't ever change for anyone especially not for your Mate."

I listen to what she says and I know that she is right, my Mate, chosen or fated, has to accept me for who and what I am. I will not change myself for anyone, I will do what I think is best for me.

Ragnar's P.O.V.

As Aziza tells me about her Step-mother my Lycan becomes agitated and when she says the words forceful marking I lose control over Donny.

Aziza doesn't blink as I shift and she strokes his snout while she talks to him, she doesn't back away when he steps closer. Donny slowly calms down as she keeps her arm around his neck and he feels pure bliss as she thanks us for caring.

I shift back in front of her for a moment forgetting that I am butt naked, she doesn't look away and I quickly put on my sweats. I walk to my room to get a shirt before I go back to the office.

"Do you have an answer for me?" Kaiden asks and I nod my head. I tell him it wouldn't be fair, especially if she is talented and damn good at her job. I tell him about my Brother and his fated Mate and what it did to him in the end.

"I figured it had something to do with an event from your past. Most people ask questions about things they saw or went through in their past." Kaiden responds before he walks out of my room.

I follow him down the stairs to the office, Aziza is already there with the twins and Gunnar. For some reason the chair next to Aziza is still empty and if I didn't know my men better, I would almost suspect that they arranged it this way.

*"We arranged it this way, you are the only one that can calm her down. You need to be her strength, if my hunch*

*on this footage is correct.*" Gunnar tells me and for a second I want to growl out loud.

"Before I start this, there is something I didn't mention. The night before this interview, Eva slit Sofia's throat at her request. Ynanna knew that she might be able to get the answers she wanted, by provoking him and she apparently succeeded.

"Let's see what Roger told Ynanna, maybe it will answer some of the questions we have." Aziza says as she presses a button on her laptop. We look at the screen and see a broken man, a broken Wolf.

A woman walks in, she puts down her tablet after she has taken a seat and the moment she mentions his Father, his Wolf roars. Ynanna is good at provoking Roger as she mentions his Father again, she knows exactly which buttons to push and I am glad that she is on our side.

Once he starts talking, I feel Aziza stiffen and I grab her hand to calm her down. The more he reveals, the more Aziza and I rely on one and other and when we find out that he killed his Aunts and Uncles we all roar out loud.

But there is no mention about Gyanna's Mother, because we hear a guard say that there is a call from the investigator and the screen goes black after she gets up.

"Did you see that Ynanna turned her tablet?" She asks and we all nod our heads. "It was her signal to Kijani that she was in trouble and that she needed to be pulled out."

We all understand that they didn't want to alert Roger to the fact that something was wrong with her, especially if he had something to do with it. "You have to tell her to question him on Gyanna, she was his half-sister and I for one would like to know why he didn't kill his Mother."

I send the message to Ynanna and I also let her know that his Mother is still alive. Within a minute she sends a message back and I read it out loud "Aziza, I will resume my interrogation soon. I will start with Gyanna and his Mother and after I will ask him about Amyah. I will send you the footage once I am done."

Chase asks me who Amyah is and I tell him that she was Armas' Daughter and Kijani's fated Mate. "She will have to ask Roger questions on the attack and rape that lead to her death." I say and I feel anger radiating from Ragnar.

I squeeze his hand and with my thumb I run circles on his wrist, slowly but steadily I feel his anger disappear. I tell them what I know what happened on her attack and Ragnar almost explodes when I tell them that it was his Wolf that was mainly responsible.

I realize that holding his hand is not working in this case and when I remember what Tullia did to calm my Father down, I don't think about it twice. I sit down on his lap and wrap my arms around him.

It takes a long time before he calms down this time, but eventually I hear his breathing steady and I don't want to let go.