

Ragnar's P.O.V.

I disliked Roger when we started this investigation, I hated him after I heard what he did to Tayla, I started to loath him when we found out about his Mates and now I down right despise the guy.

My Lycan is enraged and it takes all I have to keep in control, Aziza sitting on my lap helps tremendously. I want to hold on to her for as long as I can, but I know that we will never work.

I might understand that it won't be fair for someone to ask her to give up her career for her Mate, but I know that I will demand it from my Mate whether she is my fated or chosen Mate.

I slowly free myself out of her arms and thank her for calming us down. "I am going for a run to let Donny blow of some steam." I say as I put her back in the chair next to mine.

Before I can change my mind, I walk out the door and head for the backdoor of the Pack-house. Donny is raging in my head and it isn't just about Roger, he also hates me for walking away from Aziza.

I am barely out the backdoor when Donny takes full control, he runs to the tree-line roaring and he is cussing and swearing at me. I sit in the back of his head and he makes it clear that he is not pleased with me.

Aziza's P.O.V.

I am stunned for a moment, he just walks away and I don't know what to do about what just happened.

I make my way to my room, not knowing how to feel and for a moment I want to scream. Jenny tells me that we don't know what is going on with Ragnar and that we need to keep in mind that we are bound by an Oath.

I know that I have to avoid Ragnar if I want to keep my sanity. I will make sure that I stay professional, that my focus is on the investigation and I need to make sure that we finally get through the Pack's Archives.

I start to make a list on who will do which part of the Archive. I team myself up with Kaiden, Gunnar with Ragnar and the twins are already a team. The twins will be working in the middle, just to make sure that there is a barrier between me and Ragnar.

By the time I am done with dividing the Archive it is dinnertime and I quickly make my way down the stairs. I see that there is an open seat between Gunnar and Kaiden and I sit down in the chair as I greet the men.

Ragnar shows up as the last dishes are put on the table, he grumbles some kind of greeting before he sits down and I am glad that I have just put my glass to my mouth.

"Tomorrow I want to go through the Pack's Archive. I don't think we will find anything on Roger's Family or his Mates, but maybe we will find evidence on other crimes.

Ragnar, you and Gunnar will take the left side. Chase, you and Hunter will take the middle and I am sorry Kaiden,

but you are stuck with me on the right side." Kaiden chuckles and I see a strange look on Ragnar's face.

"There is a lot of paperwork in that Archive that has been thrown down. It almost looks as if someone stood at the door and just tossed it in there. By the looks of it, that started after Roger took over and I believe that he did it on purpose.

Almost as if he anticipated an investigation and wanted to make it as difficult as possible. To bad that no one warned him about me." I say and Gunnar bursts out in laughter.

Kaiden looks at me and says "So throwing you a surprise party isn't an option." I giggle as I shake my head.

I talk with Gunnar and Kaiden as we are eating dinner and I am actually enjoying myself, Ragnar has that same look on his face he had after my phone call with Dad. Whenever one of the men asks him something, his answers are short and a bit unpolite.

Soon they give up on involving him in our conversation, we continue talking about whatever comes to mind and I just ignore him. Once he is finished, he gets up without a word and exits the room.

None of us pay it much attention as we are sharing stories from our childhood, one of the Omega's brings us coffee and for once we move to the living-room to enjoy an evening without work.

I find out that Chase and Hunter made life difficult for

their Mother because she was and still is unable to tell them apart. "Chase, you have to be kidding me. Your Mother couldn't tell who was who."

He shakes his head and says "I am Hunter." I giggle, look him dead in the eye and say "Hunter's eyes are more green than blue and yours are the opposite. You can not fool me, Chase."

His jaw drops as Kaiden and Gunnar start laughing and Hunter tells him that he shouldn't try to deceive the Council's best Investigator. "Gunnar, do you have their Mother's number? Maybe I should give her a call and tell her how she can tell them apart." I say teasingly.

Gunnar pulls out his phone and Chase tries to stop him from giving me her number. "Chase, don't worry. I would never give her your Mother's number." He says and Chase sits down with a sigh.

I can hear the phone making a connection as Gunnar says "I will call her myself." When Chase's Mother answers Gunnar asks her if she would like to know how to tell her Sons apart and Kaiden and I are holding on to our stomach.

Chase and Hunter are both objecting severely as Gunnar explains to her how I can tell them apart. "Gunnar, put that girl on the phone." I quickly grab the phone and jump away from Hunter's grabbing hands.

She thanks me for the heads up on her Sons and I tell her that she is more than welcome, I tell her that I like working with her Sons. That she can be proud of them



and that despite their mischievous behavior they turned out just fine.

That last remark makes her laugh and both Chase and Hunter stare at me with eyes as wide as saucers. We say our goodbyes and then I disconnect the call.

Hunter pulls me in for a hug as Chase says "I haven't heard her laugh since Dad passed away. Thank you, Aziza." I hug both of them and tell them that it was my pleasure.

Ragnar's P.O.V.

Donny is still not talking to me, he is sulking in the back of my head and a part of me can't blame him. Aziza stirs something inside me and I am not sure how much longer I can deny it.

Every time I see her, I want to wrap my arms around her and the more I think about it, the weaker my hold on my beliefs become. I hear her laughing and talking with my men and I actually feel jealous.

I know that I have only myself to blame for this jealousy I feel, I walked out of that room without a word. I know that she deserves a Mate that will allow her to be herself, who will let her choose her own path and thinking about that I want to kill the man that will one day call her His.

I am fuming over a man she hasn't even met, I don't understand where this is coming from and right now I am not sure if I ever will.