

Aziza's P.O.V.

Amand has told us what Roger confessed to during his interrogation and once again I nearly lost my food.

Will I ever be able to find something involving Roger that won't make me want to throw up? This guy is one sick puppy and I consider that a huge insult to a puppy.

We spend the rest of the afternoon talking about the information Amand gave us. At least now we know that Roger takes after both his parents, but this is not something I think a parent should be proud of.

It is less than a week until the Full Moon and Jenny is not acting like herself, she doesn't like the fact that I keep my distance from Ragnar. She tries to push forward as we walk in to the dining-room to make me sit down next to him.

Luckily I am able to control her behavior and I take the seat between Kaiden and Gunnar. We all went back to our rooms before dinner to take a shower and chance in to some clean clothes.

All the dishes are set on the table, but Ragnar is not here and when I ask if anyone knows why he is absent they shake their heads. I hate it when my dinner goes cold, so I tell the guys that we will start eating.

Ragnar's P.O.V.

Every time my mind goes back to the conversation with my Mother and I slowly remember more and more about

the discussions she use to have with Aunt Vivyanna.

My Mother and I always told her that it was impossible to find your Mate outside the days surrounding a Full Moon. She would always tells us about what she read in the files of the researchers.

Mother would always point out that out of all the Lycans and Werewolves interviewed by them only a small group was able to confirm their suspicions.

Aunt Vivyanna had explained that the researchers believed that there are signs to indicate that someone might be your Mate. I can't recall what those signs are, but I know that she had mentioned them.

I stare at the ceiling as I try to remember what she had said about the signs, but I can not come up with one of them. For her, I hope that she is right and that Prince Xandros is her Mate.

By the time I am able to pull myself from my thoughts dinnertime has long passed. I head down the stairs towards the kitchen and I am hoping that there is some food left for me.

As I walk in to the kitchen I see Aziza talking to a young woman and I recognize her from the other day, Aziza tells her that I am on her side. She nods her head and I ask if there is any dinner left.

"I was lost in thought and with that I lost track of time. If there is nothing left, than I will wait until morning." I say and the woman turns to the fridge to pull out a plate,

which she puts in the microwave for me.

As she walks to the door she says "It is a good thing Aziza saved you some dinner, your men would have eaten everything." I look at Aziza and she just shrugs her shoulders as she walks out of the kitchen too.

I am still staring at the doorway as the microwave dings and I quickly get my food out of there, I quietly eat as I wonder why Aziza saved me some food. She didn't have to do it, she could have let the guys eat it all.

Once I am finished I clean the dishes and put them back in to the cupboard above the counter. I look out the window as I see a beautiful light-grey Wolf dash by and I stare after it in aww.

"She is beautiful, isn't she?" I hear Kaiden ask from beside me and I wonder how he knows that it is a She-wolf. It is as if I asked the question out loud as he says "That is Aziza."

She is running from left to right at high speed and she jumps over everything she finds in her way. "What the hell is she doing? Why doesn't she go running in the forest?" I ask.

"Aziza spends almost all her time on a Pack's territory and to make sure she knows what she might run in to, she runs around the territory to get familiar with it. It is just a precaution she takes." Kaiden answers.

As she runs around the Pack-house, I see her twist and turn around the objects in her way and not once does

she lose speed. I know that Lycans are faster than Werewolves, but I am not sure if I want to compete against her on an obstacle course.

Kaiden and I have made our way outside, I have to concentrate real hard to keep track of her and Donny's tongue is hanging out as he is watching her Wolf.

The others have joined us as well and Kaiden starts cheering as she jumps over the slide and through the swings. I want to yell at him for distracting her, but she just keeps running.

Aziza's P.O.V.

I enjoy my run through the backyard and Jenny is having a blast as she keeps jumping over objects, twisting and turning whenever she has to.

I noticed the men watching me, trying to keep track of Jenny as she makes her way through the backyard. Kaiden has seen me do this before and he knows that I hate being watched.

When he starts cheering Jenny decides to scare the living daylights out of him, she speeds up a little more as she runs towards the back porch and we both know that they will take a step back.

They don't disappoint us as they step back when we are near the railing of the back porch. Jenny jumps over it, slapping Kaiden's face with her tail as she turns mid-air and she takes off the second she touches the ground.

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She runs a few more rounds before she runs past Kaiden, in to the Pack-house and up the stairs to our room. We shift back as soon as we reach the room and we go inside to take a shower.

I let the water clatter on my back as I concentrate on my breathing, I love watching the world flash by as Jenny is running around. It always gives me the chance to clear my head or to put pieces of a puzzle together.

And tonight was no exception, I know what I want to look for in the Pack's Archive tomorrow and I expect to be able to find it pretty quickly with the help of the Squad.

I grab my phone, dialing a number I have never dialed before in my life and I know that I should have made this call the second I made the note in my file. It only rings twice before it gets answered "This is Alpha Ewan."

"Good evening, Alpha Ewan. It is Aziza." I say and for a moment it is quiet on the other end of the line. "Sorry, Aziza. I had not expected a call from you. What can I do for you?"

"Alpha Ewan, I am on an assignment for the Council. I found something in this Pack that reminds me of something I heard as a young Pup. Elder Simone once told us in class that there was a Pack that did not allow its members to mate with their fated Mate.

I need to know if she knows the name of that Pack or where it was located. Or if she knows of any other Packs with similar rules?" I explain to him and he tells me that he will ask her in the morning.

"Can she reach you on this number, Aziza?" He asks and I tell him that she can. I thank him for his time, but he asks me if I have a minute for him. He asks me if I can come home after this assignment is over and I ask him what is going on.

"Dario is accused of assaulting and attacking an underaged female. Her Father, a Warrior from a neighboring Pack, doesn't want any of us to look in to it. I don't know who else to turn to, I know he didn't do this and I know the evidence will show it. That is why I am asking you." He grumbles.

"I don't know how long this will take me, but I happen to know someone that is free at the moment and she is just as good as I am. I will give Harlyn a call and let you know when she will be there." I say and I hear the relief in his voice as he thanks me.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!

Commented [Ma1]: