

Roger's P.O.V.

Ever since the day I first smelled a male's scent on Ynanna, my Wolf has been raging in my head. We both hate that there is a male in her life and that he gets to enjoy that body.

When I was escorted back to the cages, Lucas was waiting for me with the man I now know is Rosa's Brother. The both have a devilish smile on their face and I wonder what they have in store for me.

I don't believe there is anything they can do to make me feel any worse, but I am curious as to what they might have come up with and my curiosity becomes even bigger when they tell me that Ynanna arranged a new place for me to stay at.

The five of them lead me down the hall towards the door that leads to the cages I have stayed at so far and I am surprised when one of the guards pulls open the door.

Suddenly I understand why I am escorted by five guards, because walking in the door I see that they put Ayden in my cage and that leaves Sofia's cage for me. My Wolf starts roaring as Lucas grabs hold of my neck and pushes me towards the cage.

Unfortunately the other three guards are Lycans and I am not able to fight them off. They shove me in to the cage and tell me to enjoy my stay, all of them laughing their asses off.

I haven't gotten any sleep in the past few days and

spending each morning in the Chamber with Ynanna is pure torture. I never thought there would be someone capable of getting me on edge, but Ynanna has accomplished just that.

She was the one that decided to put me in the cage that had once held Sofia. She had the scent of a male clinging to her every day and I know that both things were done on purpose by her.

So far she hasn't tried to get any new information out of me, she has just gone over everything over and over again and if she is trying to annoy the hell out of me then she is succeeding.

It has been another sleepless night for me and I am not surprised to see my usual guards to walk in, but today they are accompanied by two other Lycans I don't recognize. They don't show any emotion as I get taken out of my cage and I don't like the look they are giving me.

Ynanna's P.O.V.

Ever since they put Roger in the cage that used to hold Sofia he has been on edge. I hope Aziza will find something new soon or that she will inform me that there is nothing else to be found in his former Pack.

I get through the days a little easier with Kaelan by my side and I can't imagine living my life without him ever again. We have decided on marking each other today, seeing the fact that I am out of it longer each day and it is killing Kaelan and Dash to see me like that.

Today Camden and Armand will also guide Roger to the Chamber, they want him to know that there are enough men around that would like to kill him and I can't blame them after watching him for the past few days.

He has been growling at me every minute of the interrogations and I know that it had everything to do with the fact that I have Kaelan's scent all over me. I smile as Kaelan pulls me in his arms, making sure everyone that comes close to me can smell him on me.

Roger starts growling the second I walk in to the Chamber and I know that he will not stop anytime soon, so I decide to annoy the hell out of him. "Is something wrong, Roger?" I ask him and for the first time he actually looks me in the eyes.

His Wolf roars as I sit down in my seat and I give him a cold smile as I look him in the eyes, letting him know that I am not phased by his behavior. "Roger, I am sure you are as tired of me asking questions as I am of you not answering them.

So lets make this a short interview, is there anything that you might want to add to your confessions so far." I let a silence fall to give him time to consider my question.

He shakes his head as he says "No, there is nothing I want to add. I assume your Investigator didn't come up with anything else for you to dive in to, not that I expected her to find anything."

I give him a huge smile as I get up out of my chair "Roger, you will be surprised at how determined she can be when

she wants to find the truth. If there is anything else she can find, she will find it."

For some reason Roger is staring at me, but I can't understand what is going on in his head and I couldn't bother myself with caring.

Roger's P.O.V.

As she gives me a huge smile I am struck with an odd feeling and my Wolf is as confused as I am. We can't put our finger on it, but there was something there.

It takes almost an hour before I get brought back to my cage and I still have no idea what is was about Ynanna that is bugging me and my Wolf. He is pacing in the back of my head and I know he is trying to figure this out.

Once I am back in my cage I lay down on the cot and close my eyes hoping that I will get some answers or some sleep. I let my mind wander to my Pack-house and what the Investigator might find in the Archive.

My Father had tried to keep the Archive up to date, but the moment I took over I made sure that some files disappeared or were scattered over the floor. No one would be able to make heads or tails out of it, not unless you wanted to spend a few weeks in there going over all the papers.

Growing up I watched my Father's reign over the Pack and I had discovered fast that there were things I would do differently. Everyone had thought that my Father had reigned with an iron fist, but he was soft compared to

me.

One of our Warriors had taken a chosen Mate and she had given him a hard time on just about anything he had demanded. He had talked to my Father about it, but he had not taken any action towards it and finally Benton had confided in me.

I told him that I would help him straighten out his Mate, but he had to make sure that their Pup wasn't there. So when he had told me that their Daughter was at a friend's house we had gone over to his house.

She had been surprised to see us and it had taken a few minutes before she realized that I was not there on a social call. When I had asked her why she was disobeying her Mate she had shook her head and went back to the kitchen.

Something had snapped inside of me and I had pushed her down on the kitchen table, ripping her clothes off with one hand on her throat. She had tried to fight back, but Benton had come to my aid and it didn't take long before all her clothes were gone.

I remember her screams as I had pushed her legs open and shoved my cock in to her pussy. I had enjoyed taking her and when I had told Benton I wanted us both to take her, he had just smiled.

I suddenly sit up straight as it finally clicks in my head, Ynanna's smile had been the same as Benton's in that moment. Could it be that she is his Daughter?