

Aziza's P.O.V.

I am still trying to wrap my head around what happened between me and Ragnar, but I stop as soon as I realize that I don't need to understand it.

I get up and tell him that we have to finish things up in the Archive, because I would like to get the hell out of this Pack. "What do you mean?" He asks and for a moment I am unsure what he means.

"Ragnar, once we are done here we have to return to the Academy. The Council will have a lot of questions on our investigation and with the Full Moon approaching all of them will be at the Palace.

So either we finish everything by the end of tomorrow or we have to wait until after the Full Moon. I have no intention on spending five more day here." I say and I hear him sigh in relief.

He puts his arm around my shoulder as we walk out of the office. I link everyone that we are heading to the Archive and that I expect everyone present in fifteen minutes.

One by one the others walk in to the Archive and I am not surprised that Hunter and Chase are the first ones to show up. Chase divides the last papers as Ragnar pulls me on to his lap and soon I am engrossed once more in reading.

Hunter growling "Fucking asshole" pulls me from my reading and everyone is looking at him as he show the

paper in his hand to Chase, who starts cussing and swearing. It takes them both a few minutes to settle down.

Hunter is staring at the paper as he starts speaking "After our training was done we were sent out to carry out a warrant on a Werewolf. There was only a picture of him in the file, no one knew his name, just a picture.

A Squad was sent with us for a rescue mission, if we would get there on time that is and Chase and I were to carry out the warrant. He had been connected to multiple brutal murders on young She-wolves.

Two sixteen year old She-wolves had gone missing and they fit within his victim profile. So the Squad hoped to find them in time, to rescue them out of the hands of a madman.

With everything they had the Council decided it was time to end the reign of terror of this Werewolf. When we got to his hide-out we found a small cottage not far from it and a young She-wolf walked out, so we explained why we were there.

She pointed us in the right direction and she looked me in the eye as she said "Make him suffer" before she walked away. Unfortunately we got there too late, he had killed one of the girls the day before and the other shortly before we got there.

Chase and I made him suffer severely before we ended his pathetic life, the girl from the cottage was gone by the time we came back and we never found out his

identity. Until now, because Benton is the man we killed back then."

My mind is racing and I see all the information on the Family passing by, until the puzzle pieces fall in to place. "She witnessed the murder of her Mother." I mutter and I can't stop the tears from falling.

Ragnar holds me, rocking me back and forth as I finally put the last piece of the puzzle down. I grab my phone, looking for a picture I took during my training at the Academy and when I find it I turn it towards Hunter.

Chase also looks at the photo and both their eyes widen as they stare at my phone, Hunter finally whispers "That is the girl" I just nod my head as something else finally clicks in my mind.

*"Ragnar, we need to go to the prison and Armas has to meet us there."* Ragnar looks at me and slightly nods his head as he gets up to make the phone-call to Armas. We have gone through all the papers and the girls have put them away for us.

*"Armas will meet us at the prison, first thing tomorrow morning."* He pulls me in to his arms and looks at me questioningly, but I just shake my head. *"It is best if I tell this only once."* I say and I can feel that Donny is stirring inside him.

Ragnar's P.O.V.

I walk out of the Archive while dialing Armas' number, it only rings twice before he answers and asks me what is

going on.

"We found out a few things on the missing Family and Aziza wants you to come to the prison, we will meet you there. I don't know why, but we both know that she has her reasons for wanting it this way." I say and he agrees.

We talk for a few more minutes and then I go back to the others, hearing her words has Donny agitated. She kisses my jawline and Donny starts purring in my head, or so I thought as the others start laughing.

With Aziza in my arms I ignore them as I enjoy her lips on my skin and I want to growl as she pulls back to turn to the others. "Ragnar just called Council-member Armas at my request. We will head to the prison early tomorrow morning and he will meet us there.

So I suggest that we starting packing up and head to bed early tonight. Anna and Rosa, pack everything you want to take with you. I doubt the two of you will ever come back here." She says and I see relief wash over their faces.

It doesn't take us long to pack our stuff and Hunter suggest we help Rosa and Anna pack their stuff. Luckily both women live in the Pack-house so we don't have to go far and with our stuff already in the SUV's, we know how much space we have left.

"Why the hell would you want to go with strangers?" We hear an unfamiliar voice ask, but we have no idea who the question was directed at. Until we hear Anna answer "Because I want out of this hell hole. If Kaiden is not my

fated Mate, I will consider his question to become his chosen Mate if we are not fated."

We hear the other woman growl and Aziza opens the door as she growls at the female. "Aziza, it's fine. It is just my overprotective and overbearing Sister. She is upset, because she is still stuck in this place and she has no one else to blame but herself.

She rejected her fated Mate, because he was a Pack-member and she was afraid he would be the same as everyone else. He left after that to join the King's Army, he never accepted her rejection and we don't even know if he is still alive."

We all stare at the woman standing next to Anna, Aziza quickly walks in to the room and closes the door behind her. I tell the men to find Rosa so we can help her first and once Aziza is done we will assist Anna.

As we walk to Rosa's room we find her standing in the doorway, just staring ahead in to her room and Gunnar asks her what is going on. She looks up at him with tears in her eyes and he pulls her to his chest.

Then she softly says "I was trying to figure out what I needed to pack, but there is nothing here that I want to take with me. I don't have many clothes and there is nothing personal in this room." My heart breaks for Rosa and I pull out my phone to look up the nearest store.

"Rosa, don't worry about anything. If there is nothing here that you want to take with you, then so be it. If it is clothing you are worried about, then don't. We will go

shopping as soon as Aziza is done with Anna and her Sister." I say.

Rosa stares at me with a small smile on her face, but then it is as if she realizes something and my heart breaks even more when she whispers "Thank you, but I don't have any money. Females were never allowed to work."

Gunnar lifts her head up and says "I will pay for it and I don't want to hear any arguments, is that clear." She nods her head and Gunnar kisses her. He holds her close as we walk back towards Anna's room.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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