

Ragnar's P.O.V.

We are headed to the Academy with Armas and the others, he arranged clothes for all of us and an invitation to the Palace for the Full Moon Ball. Donny is pacing in my mind, because in a few hours we will know if Aziza is our fated Mate.

I hope to see my Aunt before we head to the Palace, because I need someone to talk to and I know my Aunt will listen without judging me. Aziza and Armas are talking about the trials and the investigation that are still on going, I just listen as I hold her in my arms.

Like Armas and Aziza I had kept an eye on Dario and Jamyla and I had seen the same things I had seen with Gunnar and Kaiden. This Full Moon might turn out to be a good one for so many of us.

I put my head in the crook of her neck and slowly I drift off to sleep as I listen to the sound of her voice.

Aziza's P.O.V.

Armas looks at me as Ragnar is sleeping with his face buried in my neck and I look at him as I say "If Vivyanna is correct, than we will find out to night that we are fated Mates and if she is wrong than we will chose to become Mates.

I never thought I wanted a chosen Mate, but spending the past few weeks with Ragnar has changed my mind. I don't know if I would be able to picture my life without him in it."

Armas nods his head and I can tell that his mind is working on something, he gets that look in his eyes every time he tries to find a solution to a problem. I wonder what kind of problem he is trying to solve.

"I will ask the Council to assign you and Ragnar together from now on, the two of you work well together and it will mean that we get to keep the best we have." He says and I have to stifle a smile before I throw another problem his way.

"Does that mean you volunteer to look after our Pups?" I ask with a straight face and I can see that Chase and Hunter have trouble controlling their laughter, especially when they see the expression on his face.

"*You are playing with fire, Aziza.*" Hunter says through the mind-link and I know that he is right about that. Armas doesn't respond at all as he is deep in thought and I smile at Hunter through the rearview mirror.

Council-member Vivyanna's P.O.V.

The time I have spent with Xandros has been amazing, we can talk about anything and he values my opinion on what ever is on his mind. My Wolf is exited about tonight, because we will finally get an answer.

Xandros and I discussed what we would do if we are not fated Mates and his answer had been clear "I want you to be my Mate, no matter what." It still makes my heart skip a beat as I think about those words.

Armas shot me a text saying that we would be bringing

guests to the Ball and that it had already been cleared with Taliyah. The only thing I had to do was arrange the outfits for the males and females.

I can't wait to see Ragnar again, it has been a few months since I last saw him and the last time I talked to him he sounded so differently. I hope it has something to do with the conversation we had about Aziza and what he suspected.

I am waiting in the lobby as a caravan of SUV's pull up in front of the Academy and I see that my Nephew is sleeping with his head on Aziza's shoulder. She smiles as she tries to wake him up and I start laughing as I see Hunter lifting Ragnar out of the SUV.

He startles awake as soon as he puts his face in Hunter's neck and Chase and Aziza double over in laughter. I hear Donny growl as he tries to get out of Hunter's arm and that only makes Aziza laugh louder.

"Sweetie, you better stop laughing or I am going to make you pay." Ragnar growls and Aziza just stares at him before she says "If you can catch me, Old Man." She dashes past me and Hunter and the guys do their best to slow Ragnar down.

*"Head to the Courthouse, Aziza. I will send the other women there as well."* I say through the mind-link as Ragnar finally runs past me. I shake my head as I stare after him and Armas is mumbling under his breath.

After I tell everyone where to go to get chanced and something to eat, I walk to the elevator with Armas and

he tells me about what happened at the prison. By the time he is done talking the elevator has reached the top floor of the building and I know that this Full Moon will be special.

Aziza's P.O.V.

I knew I was in trouble the moment the words rolled out of my mouth and I ran like hell in to the Academy with Vivyanna's words ringing in my head. Jenny lends me her speed as I duck in to the stairwell and I run up four flights of stairs before I leave the stairwell.

I run to the other side of the building to duck in to the stairwell on that side and run up a few more flights of stairs, I keep repeating this until I reach the floor of my old room.

I make my way to the other side of the building again when the door of my old room opens and Ragnar steps in front of me. He grabs me around my waist and turns around to make sure that my speed doesn't knock us to the floor.

"Did you really think you could get away from me, Sweetie?" He asks and I smile at him as I nod my head. I slam my lips to his and he pushes me against the wall as he deepens the kiss.

Soon we are both out of breath and we break the kiss to get some air. He puts his head against my forehead and kisses the top of my head as he pulls my lower body closer to his body.

"How did you know where I would go?" I ask him softly as I stare in to his eyes and he smile at me before he says "I asked am old friend where you stayed during your studies. An elevator opened as I neared it and I made my way up here.

It was a guess, I had nothing that could tell me that you would end up here. I just hoped you would." He peppers my face with kisses as he walks to the elevator with me in his arms. I am surprised he didn't run in to anything, seeing the fact that he has his eyes on me.

"Where do you need to go, Sweetie? I was told the men have to gather in the Council's office." He asks and I tell him I have to go to the Courthouse.

"Oh, before I forget. I might have pissed Armas off." I say as we step in to the elevator and I tell him about the conversation in the SUV, his eyes widen as his jaw drops.

"You said what to him?" Ragnar asks and Jenny and I are laughing our asses off at the expression on his face. He sighs in relief and then he whispers "That is not a funny joke." I smile at him as we walk to the Courthouse and I tell him to ask Hunter and Chase about it.

I quickly make my way inside and close the door behind me as I am still giggling. "What is so funny?" Anna asks and I tell the women what I had just told Ragnar. Like me, they see the fun in it and we laugh and talk as we eat our dinner.