

Aziza's P.O.V.

The Council has given us some time off because more than half of Ragnar's Squad has found their Mate. Ragnar and I decide to visit my parents and as we are driving there I say, "Don't be surprised if Dad figures out that we are expecting."

He looks at me before he returns his attention back to the road and I ask him where he thinks I get my skills from. He chuckles as he nods his head because he knows that I am correct.

We talked with Kaiden and Gunnar about where they want to live, and Hunter was the one that came up with the answer. So, we are not only going for a family visit, but we are also going to see if Alpha Ewan will take all of us in.

Not as a part of his Pack, but as members of the Council. It is not uncommon for Werewolves or Lycans, that work for the Council, to settle within the borders of a Pack. It provides their Mates with protection, and they always have a place to call home.

"Do you think Alpha Ewan will accept our request?" Ragnar asks me and I think about it for a while. "I can't think of any reason he would be against it, but than again he wouldn't be the first one to say No."

Ragnar looks at me questioningly and I tell him I know of two Packs that refused to house Werewolves that worked for the Council. Their reasoning was that it could cause stress on their Pack for having to care for a non-

member.

"One of those Packs did not want to house them, because their Alpha had been slowly taking over smaller Packs. He would kill the Alpha, than forcefully mark the Luna and after that he would kill her." He growls as he realizes that it had been one of my investigations.

I look out the window as my mind travels back to the conversation with the Squad and I am still surprised at Hunter's suggestion. After he explained why he suggested it, I knew that their Mate would be one lucky woman.

I must have dozed off shortly after that because Ragnar wakes me once we are in front of my family home. Tullia is on the front porch with Brennon in her arms, but I do not see my Father anywhere.

As I walk towards Tullia, she tells us that Alpha Ewan called him in for an emergency meeting, but that he had told her there was nothing to worry about. "Yeah, right." I mutter as I take Brennon from her arms and hug her tightly.

I see a smile on her face as her eyes are fixed on my neck. "I see that congratulations are in order." She says. "I am so happy for the two of you. Your Dad and I said to each other that if you two were not fated Mates the Goddess was blind."

"Thank Goddess, she was not blind." Ragnar mumbles and I smile at him as he pulls me close to him. Brennon stretches his arms towards him, and he grabs him with

his other arm.

"Hello, Buddy. Have you been behaving yourself?" He asks and Brennon starts to giggle. "Oh, that bad." He says, making me and Tullia laugh and the four of us walk into the house.

An hour later Dad finally shows up, seeing Ragnar on the floor with Brennon and Tullia and me deep in conversation. "That is a sight for sore eyes." He says and I get up from the couch, jumping into his arms when he is close enough.

"Aren't you a little to big for this, My Angel?" He asks and my eyes start to water at the use of his nickname for me. Ragnar bursts into a fit of laughter and my Dad asks him what is so damn funny.

"No offence, Elon. Aziza is anything but an angel. She is the nightmare of a lot of men, ask anyone she put behind bars or to death." He answers and my Dad laughs as he nods his head.

"Well, a long time ago she was an angel. My Angel." My Dad response as he looks into my eyes.

"Congratulations, My Angel. Are you happy?" He asks and I nuzzle his neck as he hugs me tightly.

We spend the next few hours talking and laughing after Brennon was put to bed for his nap. Suddenly my Dad looks from me to Ragnar and Tullia asks him what is going on in his head.

"You're pregnant." He says. It is not a question, just a

statement and a smile spread across my face as I say to Ragnar "I told you." He pulls me on to his lap and puts his hands on my belly.

After talking about my pregnancy for a while, Tullia gets up to get Brennon from his crib and we make our way over to the Pack-house to have dinner there. I asked Dad to arrange it with Alpha Ewan and he did without asking any questions.

Halfway through dinner Alpha Ewan asks why we wanted to have dinner at the Pack-house and I decide to answer his question in front of everyone present.

"Alpha Ewan, Dario might have mentioned to you that I found my Mate. My Mate is a Squad Captain, and half his Squad found their Mate during the last Full Moon.

When we were told we had two weeks off, the first thing I wanted was to see my family. We all talked about where we want to settle down, Hunter and Chase were the ones to give us the answer.

They did not find their Mate, but they hope that one day they will, and they want all of us to live near one and other. The Council has decided to team me up with Ragnar and his Squad, this way they can keep the best they have and those are Councilmember Armas' words, not mine.

I hereby formally request permission to settle down here with our Squad, Alpha Ewan." I say and I see my Dad's eyes widen as the entire room stays quiet.

"Aziza, before I answer that question, I have to ask one of my own. How many houses are you looking for?" He asks and I tell him that Hunter and Chase are a twin, so they will share a home and a Mate.

"Then there is Ragnar and me, we have Kaiden and Anna and of course Gunnar and Rosa. Anna and Rosa will attend the college nearby, because they want to become nurses and I know that you can use those here." I answer him.

His eyes glaze over, and I know that he is talking to Dario and Harlan, they need to make this decision together. It only takes a minute before he turns his attention back to me.

"Aziza, we are more than willing to accept your presence in our territory." He states and I see a huge grin on my Dad's face. I thank Alpha Ewan and he tells us that Harlan will show us the houses that are vacant in the morning.

Ragnar's P.O.V.

Last night during dinner we were welcomed to live in the Pack territory by Alpha Ewan and after dinner I called the guys to tell them the good news. Gunnar, Rosa, Kaiden and Anna left early this morning to take a look at the housing arrangements.

Chase and Hunter left last night and slept at a motel somewhere along the way, they wanted to be here before breakfast. Right now, they are chasing after Brennon who is crawling through the living-room at high speed.

Aziza and Tullia are doubling over every time Hunter falls flat on his face as he is trying to keep up with Brennon. I am taping them, just so I can show this to their Mate one day and I have to stifle a smile.

Brennon is making his way towards me, and I see that his eyes are fixed on the opening between my legs and the couch. Chase is too busy watching Brennon and does not see what the boy is aiming for.

Brennon has no problem getting through, but Chase slams with his face against my knee and cusses under his breath as he rubs his nose. Aziza holds her belly as she and Tullia are laughing their asses off.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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