

Aziza's P.O.V.

Jenny and I talk back and forth about what Ragnar told us, we hadn't read all the files and for that reason I was surprised to hear what the actual results had been.

Jenny and I both hate being away from Ragnar and when ever he is near I want to crawl on to his lap, snuggle in to his arms. He can soothe my nerves as we find out something disturbing.

I point out to Jenny that he doesn't want a Mate with a career and it still makes me fuming when I think about it. I feel his hand on mine and I pull mine back as I get out of the chair.

"Ragnar..." my sentence trails off as he is shaking his head and I wait for him to start talking. "I knew you could hear me when I said I would demand that my Mate would stay at home.

What you didn't hear is what Kaiden asked and it took me a while to figure out how to answer it." He says and I am not sure what to do, so I just stand there as I look at him.

He tells me what Kaiden asked, that he finally figured out the answer and why he had made the remark. He looks sad and lost as he talks about his Brother and a part of me wants to stay where I am.

However the part that actually cares wins and I walk over to him, sit on his lap as I wrap my arms around him. I pull him close as I snuggle deeper in to his arms and we just sit there for a very long time.

I slowly open my eyes as I try to figure out what is wrong, it doesn't take me long to realize that I am in my bed and that two arms are wrapped tightly around me.

Jenny is purring in my head and I smile as I see the grin on her face. I take a look at the time, it is four in the morning and that is much to early for me to get up.

Besides, I am in Ragnar's arms and I don't want to get out of his warmth just yet. Knowing why he doesn't want his Mate to have a career isn't making it any easier and I know that he is the one that has to make a decision.

My eyes slowly close and I actually get a few more hours of sleep. When I wake up again, I find myself alone in bed and the coldness beside me tells me that he left hours ago.

I get out of bed as I make up my mind on this situation with Ragnar and for once Jenny and I see eye to eye on this matter. I am sitting on my bed, putting on my boots as the door to my room opens and Gunnar tells me that breakfast is almost ready.

We go downstairs to meet up with the others and as every other morning I sit down next to Kaiden. My mind is still going in circles with everything I learned and I have to find a way to tell Ragnar.

He needs to figure out what he wants, I know what I want and that is for my Mate to accept me the way I am. And unfortunately for Ragnar, my career is very important to me.

"What is going on in that head of yours, Sweety?" He asks and I smile at the endearment he uses. I take a deep breath as I look at him and say "I understand why the situation with your Brother had an impact on your life and the way you feel about Mates with a career.

There are five more days before the Full Moon and you need to make a decision. If you still believe that your Mate should stay home and take care of you and your Pups, than I suggest you stay as far away from me as you can.

I will never give up my career for my Mate, that will be my decision to make and not that of my Mate." I hear the men gasp and I know that I need to finish this fast, before he sees me cry.

"I always thought that I would take over from my Father and you all know why that didn't happen. I am damn good at what I do, I love what I do and I love the fact that I am able to give people closure.

You are right on one thing thou and that is that your Aunt might be on to something. Jenny and I hate it when you are not near and when you are near we want to crawl on to your lap, snuggle in to your arms.

You can soothe my nerves when ever we find out something new about Roger, but as I already said I will never give up my career just because you demand it." I grab my coffee and my plate of food, telling them I will be in the Archive.

Ragnar's P.O.V.

It hurt when she said she would never give up her career for her Mate and I felt relief as she said that she felt the same towards me. But the one thing that kept bouncing through my mind were the words "Because you demand it" and because of that Donny is howling in my head, he is pacing back and forth and all I can do is stare after the woman that just walked out of the room.

Kaiden gets out of his chair, puts his hands on the table and looks me dead in the eyes as he says "If she is your Mate, you better reject her if you still believe that bullshit. For the time being I suggest you stay the fuck away from her and from me."

Gunnar just growls at me as he gets out of his seat and follows Kaiden out of the room. Chase and Hunter are staring at me, not saying a word and I don't know what I hate more, Kaiden's outburst or their silence.

We have been here for almost two weeks and even though I fought it like hell, Aziza wormed her way in to my heart and in to my mind. I had only realized it this morning waking up with her in my arms.

Donny and I had felt content holding her, feeling her in our arms and I had told Donny I could get used to it. She made me feel whole, something I hadn't felt since I lost my Brother and it had scared the shit out of me.

The doom scenarios had started to run through my mind, Donny had gotten agitated and the only thing I could do at that moment was let him out for a run, when we got back Kaiden had called me in to the dining-room for breakfast.

"What if I lose her?" I ask out loud and I hear Hunter roar as Chase asks "What if you have three-hundred years with her?" After that they both walk out of the room, leaving me alone with my thoughts.

I slowly realize that I really screwed up with Aziza, I had wanted to push her away with my remark. I let my thoughts lose as I close my eyes, trying to figure out if my Brother was the only reason.

It doesn't take me long to realize that Aziza showed me that I had come to terms with my Brother's choices, so what other reason do I have to push her away.

And the only reason I come up with is that I am scared. Scared of loosing her, scared of having to live without her and scared of seeing her in the faces of our Pups when she is gone. That thought actually terrifies me.

*"Tell her that, let her in or you will loose her, before you even had her."* Donny growls at me and for once I decide to listen to him without arguing first.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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