

Aziza's P.O.V.

Jenny is fuming in my head, tears are streaming down my face and I want to scream on the top of my lungs. I am sitting in a corner of the Pack's Archive and a small part of me hopes that it will take the men a long time to show up.

Kaiden sits down next to me and pulls me in to his arms, just holding me without saying a word. Gunnar walks to the other side of the Archive and he starts going through the files he picks up.

"Gunnar, look for anything dated fifty-two to fifty-four years ago. Something happened back then that changed him, it is the only thing that is still unanswered on his past."

Gunnar and Kaiden are sitting in the middle of the room and I grab the files that are nearest to me. Hunter and Chase walk in, they don't say a word as I tell them what we are looking for.

A few minutes later I hear "I am scared" near my ear as Ragnar wraps his arms around me. "I don't know what scares me the most, losing you or never having you. I know that you are damn good at your job, don't ever doubt that.

Waking up with you in my arms this morning was the best feeling I had in a very long time. As I was lying there, I thought about you going on assignment and every possible doom scenario started running through my head.

Chase had a point thou when he answered my question with a question, no one knows how much time we have and all we can do is be thankful for the time that we are given." He kisses the top of my head and asks what we are looking for.

I tell him what to look for and he grabs a bunch of files of the floor, places them in my lap and pulls me on to his lap. We sit in comfortable silence as we are all reading through the files.

It is almost lunchtime when I hear Gunnar growl, we all look at him and the expression on his face tells me that I want to crawl in to Ragnar's chest even more.

I take the file that Gunnar is holding in front of me and Ragnar reads with me over my shoulder. It is a file on a family that lived in this Pack about fifty-two years ago.

The Father, Benton, had left with his Daughter, Mahyna, to join the Pack his Sister lived at. There is no further mention of the Mother in here and the file looks to be incomplete.

"Okay, this is a start. After lunch Kaiden, Ragnar and I will search the rest of the files here. I want the three of you to talk to the older Pack-members, see if they know what might have happened.

Tonight our reinforcements will be here and as soon as we have rounded up the mated men in this Pack, we will have to write down everything that can be used against them, Roger and whoever else was involved." In the meantime we have reached the dining-room and Ragnar

pulls me in to the chair next to him.

I know it took a lot for him to admit he was scared and that in front of his men. We still need to talk about what is going on, but this was a huge step in the right direction.

"I meant what I said, Captain. Don't forget it." Kaiden says and I wonder what he said to Ragnar before he came after me. I take a bit of my food and leave it up to Ragnar to tell me or not.

*"I will tell you, but not right now. Kaiden was right, I need to figure a few things out. I just want you to know that I will be here when you need me."* He squeezes my hand before he starts eating.

I am just finished when my phone rings and I see that it is Alpha Ewan. "Alpha Ewan, what can I do for you?" I ask as I answer the phone. He tells me that it didn't take Harlyn long to find out the truth and I am shocked at what she found out.

He also tells me that Elder Simone had called him to inform him that she wouldn't be coming back, she had found her Mate on her travels. "I asked her your question and she remembered that the Pack was called Yellow Mountain Pack." I thank him for his call and I lean closer to Ragnar after I disconnect the call.

He puts his arm around my shoulder, pulling me closer to him and asks me what the call was about. I tell them about the call I made last night, because of what I remembered Elder Simone told us once.

"She remembered the Pack's name, but I don't think I have to tell you." Kaiden nods his head as Gunnar mutters a few obscenities, making me giggle. I tell them what Alpha Ewan had asked me and that Harlyn had solved the case quickly.

"The girl is very beautiful and in a few days she will turn eighteen. The Alpha's Son has had his eyes on her for a few months now, told her that she was his Mate and that he had known for almost six months.

For some reason she didn't completely trust him, so she told him that she wanted to wait for the Full Moon. Knowing that she would find out that he lied, he raped her.

She accused Dario, knowing that my Alpha or my Father would contact me and that the truth would be uncovered. She had tried to tell her parents the truth, but they had not believed her and had disowned her.

Alpha Ewan has asked her to stay in our Pack and she has accepted his offer." I say and I feel Ragnar's hand running circles on my lower back. I feel eyes on me and I look up to see Kaiden staring at me, I give him a smile to assure him that I am fine.

"Shall we go back to the Archive and see if we can find more pages to that file Gunnar found?" Ragnar asks as he gets out of his seat. He puts his hand on my lower back as we walk out of the room.

Ragnar's P.O.V.

Kaiden has been glaring at me from time to time and I know that he is still pissed at me. I can't blame him for that, all my men have developed a soft spot for Aziza and I have a feeling they will make me pay if I hurt her in any way.

My mind is still running in circles as we go through all the papers we can find in the Archive, most of the papers we find are of normal Pack business and get discarded fast.

Some of the papers are on matings and births, but so far we have not found any papers on deaths and that is quite strange. We start to see the floor of the Archive after a few hours of picking up and reading through papers.

About half of the floor is empty as Chase walks in to tell us that dinner is ready. We all make our way to the dining-room and as usual the Omega's have done a great job.

During dinner we talk about the missing family, the three of us have found nothing in the Archive so far and Gunner tells us that they had not been able to find anyone that could help them.

After dinner we sit in the living-room, enjoying coffee and a good conversation. Aziza tells us more about her Family and I even learn a few new things about my men.

Just before midnight we decide that it is time to call it a day and get some sleep, before another day of searching the Archive. I know that she is perfectly safe here, but I walk Aziza back to her room anyway.

The guys are already in their rooms as we reach her room, I didn't have the intention of kissing her goodnight. But as she turned to me, I couldn't help myself and I know it will be a long time before I am able to sleep.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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Commented [Ma1]: