

Aziza's P.O.V.

I enjoyed the evening with the Squad as we sat in the living-room, talking about our Families and how each of us came to join the Lycan King's Army.

Jenny was content as we sat next to Ragnar, she enjoyed being this close to him and when we all decided it was time for some sleep she felt a bit disappointed.

The Squad walked up the stairs in front of us and all of them were in their rooms before we even reached the top of the stairs. I wished that the way to my room had been longer, because I hate to leave Ragnar's side.

With my hand on the handle I turn towards him and before I can say anything his lips are on mine. I take a step closer as his hand wraps around my waist and he pulls me closer to his body.

As he gently bites my lower lip I moan and he takes advantage to let his tongue slowly slip in to my mouth. I can feel the heat running through my body and I moan again as our tongues touch.

His other hand is in the back of my neck, holding me in place as he devours me and his grip tightens as my knees start to buckle. After a few minutes we break the kiss for some much needed air.

*"I don't want to do this, but I have to for both our sakes. If we don't stop right now, I will not be able to control myself or Donny."* He says through the mind-link and I know that he is right.

It doesn't mean that Jenny and I like it, but we both know that he is right and reluctantly I take a step back. With his left hand he cups my face, he pulls me closer and kisses my forehead.

"Goodnight, Aziza." He whispers with his lips still on my skin. "Goodnight, Ragnar." I whisper back and then he releases me, walking to his room after he turns away from me.

My body is still craving his touch as I walk in to my room and Jenny is growling in my head, she hates that he is no longer near us. I get ready for bed and hope that I can get some sleep.

After two hours of tossing and turning I give up on getting any sleep anytime soon, every time I close my eyes I see his face with his lust filled eyes and I have moaned softly more than once at the sight.

I stare at the ceiling as I wonder if he is having as much trouble getting some sleep as I am. Four more days until the Full Moon and then I have a decision to make.

If he is my Mate and he still wants me to quit my job, will I be able to walk away or will I do as he asks of me. If he is not my Mate and changed his mind on me having a career, could I find the courage to ask him to be my chosen Mate.

As the thoughts run through my mind, my eyelids become heavy and I finally fall asleep.

Ragnar's P.O.V.

Even though he knows that I did the right thing, Donny is growling in my head and I can't blame him. I didn't want to let go of her, I wanted to keep kissing her and slowly undress her.

I shake my head to get rid of the thoughts and after a very cold shower I get in to bed, only to lay there staring at the ceiling. Donny asks me what we will do if it turns out that she is our Mate.

I don't have the answer for him, but there is one thing that I am certain of and that is that I will never ask her to give up her career. Watching her today as she went over every piece of paper she found, I knew that she would whither away if she stayed home.

I know that I want Pups and I have a feeling that Aziza wants them too, but I also know that she will never have a full life if she has to give up her career and even though I thought for a very long time that I would demand my Mate to give up her career for me, she has shown me that that is not the best thing for some.

And with that realization, I know that if she is my Mate I will accept her the way she is and we will work things out as we get to the hurdles. With a smile on my face I drift off to sleep.

Aziza's P.O.V.

*"Four more days."* Jenny says, the second I wake up and I chuckle at her remark. She has never been like this nearing a Full Moon, I don't even remember if I ever counted down to a Full Moon.

Well, at least not after my first Full Moon and not finding my Mate, not that I had expected to find him so fast. Now eight years later I have learned that it will happen, when it happens and not before that time.

We both get ready for another day stuck in the Archive and I really hope that we will find a few more answers today. *"How can an entire family go missing?"* I ask Jenny, even though I know she doesn't have the answer either.

I open my bedroom door, only to find Ragnar leaning against the wall opposite my room and I can't help myself as I smile at him. He puts his hands on my hips and pulls me in as he lowers his head to kiss me.

I open my mouth under the pressure of his lips to grant his tongue access, I moan quietly as our tongues touch. One of his hands grabs hold of my neck, while the other slides up my back and then down to my ass.

He pulls my body closer to his and I can feel his raging hard-on against my body, this time I moan a little louder. My breathing becomes heavy and so does his as I push my hips forward.

Reluctantly we pull back, trying to catch our breath and he puts my head against his chest. Jenny and I feel content in his arms and the part of me that hopes that he is our Mate becomes bigger the more I am around him.

"Lets get some breakfast before we head in to the Archive again. I hope that we will find some answers today, because I am sick and tired of this guy and what he has done over the years." Ragnar says and I couldn't

agree with him more.

Kalden and Gunnar are already in the dining-room and shortly after we enter, Chase and Hunter walk in as well. We talk about the missing family while we are enjoying our breakfast.

As soon as we are done, we go our separate ways in search of answers and we all hope that today we will be lucky enough to find them.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!