

Ragnar's P.O.V.

As we make our way to the north border to start our check I tell the men about Aunt Vivyanna and her everlasting discussion with my Mother. I tell them what the discussion was about and everything I remember about what she told us about the research.

The more they heard about the theory, the more questions I got from them and I tried to answer the ones I had answers to. When I told them about my Aunt and Prince Xandros they nearly lost it.

"Gunnar, when you were interviewing the women your Lycan became very agitated. How did you calm down so fast?" I ask him and he stops dead in his tracks as his eyes widen.

"Someone put their hand on my arm and it was as if a calm washed over me." He says and he snaps his head in my direction while Kaiden mutters "Fuck"

"What did you feel when I told you to come with me?" I ask as I look at Kaiden and he gives me the answer I expected "I didn't want to leave her." Chase and Hunter look at each other and then from Kaiden to Gunnar.

We continue to talk about the subject as we run along the border and once we have checked in with the Warriors we head back to the Pack-house. The closer we get to the Pack-house the more anxious I get.

Will she be waiting for me or has she locked herself in her room? My mind starts racing again and I want to run

in there to look for her, I need to see her so I can tell her that I want her no matter what.

As we walk in through the backdoor, we hear voices coming from the kitchen and without a second thought we head in that direction. I hear Aziza laughing and Donny is purring in my head at the sound of her laughter.

I see her sitting in a high-chair with the two women that helped Kaiden and Gunnar. "Guys, come in and take a seat. This is Rosa and this is Anna." She says as she points at the two women sitting with her.

Gunnar sits down next to Rosa and Kaiden quickly takes the chair next to Anna. Hunter and Chase get us some soda's from the fridge before they also sit down.

I don't move from my spot in the doorway, I am not sure what to do and for the first time in my life I am at a loss. Aziza is still talking to Anna and Rosa as I watch her, after a few minutes I turn and head up the stairs.

Aziza's P.O.V.

*"You might want to talk to Ragnar."* Kaiden says through the mind-link and I hear him walking up the stairs. Through the link I tell Kaiden and Gunnar to look after Rosa and Anna.

When I reach the top of the stairs he is waiting for me and without a second thought I jump in to his arms, wrapping my arms and legs around him. He chuckles as he catches me, pulling me close to his body.

"Aziza, there is something I need to tell you." The tone of his voice tells me that he is serious and I bury my head in the crook of his neck, because I am afraid of what he might say.

He carries me to my room, he is still holding me in his arms as he sits down on the bed. "Will you please look at me? I need you to see that I mean everything I have to say."

I don't want to look at him, but I know that he wants me to and so I slowly pull my head back until I am looking in to his eyes. "Aziza, I know that I have let my past define my perception on what I want in a Mate.

This case has shown me what kind of man I have become because of my past and it has shown me that there are certain things I never want to chance." My heart starts cracking at his words and I am afraid to listen to the rest.

"The one thing I never want to chance is you. You were right when you blew a casket the other day, no one has the right to ask you or anyone else to end their career for them.

Seeing you in the Archive, I finally saw that without your career you wouldn't be whole and I don't want to be responsible for that." I wriggle out of his arms and make my way over to the window, because I don't want him to see the tears.

He has followed me and wraps his arms around my waist, kissing a path from my ear to the crook of my

neck. "No matter what happens in three days, I want you. All of you." He whispers in my ear before he turns me around and claims my mouth.

I don't respond to his kiss as I am in shock after what he just said and my brain needs some time to process it all.

Ragnar's P.O.V.

I tell her my thoughts as she is straddling me and it is not an easy task to sit still, but I force myself to do it any way.

I release her as she wriggles out of my hold and I know she doesn't want me to see her tears, but I see them none the less. I put my arms around her and whisper in her ear.

She doesn't respond to my kiss and for a moment I don't have a clue on what I am supposed to do. Than Aziza pulls back a little and I see the unshed tears in her eyes.

"Aziza, please talk to me." I say as I look in to her eyes. She lowers her eyes as she steps away from me to create some distance between us and I really fear what she is going to say to me.

"My first Full Moon I hoped that I would find my Mate, even though it could mean that I couldn't take over from my Father. When I didn't find my Mate a small part of me was relieved, but the biggest part of me was disappointed.

The Full Moon after that I was on my way to the Council

and as the years went by I came to terms with the fact that it wasn't my time yet. I was busy with my studies and after that with building my career.

The need for my Mate went on the back burner, because I want to be able to give people closure. Hearing you say that you would demand your Mate to stay at home made me furious and Gunnar got the raw end of my anger that night."

Hearing her talk I am convinced that she is going to tell me that she doesn't want me, either way. Donny is screaming in my head, blaming me for everything that has and is going to happen and I feel him withdrawing to the back of my head.

"I am glad you have been able to rethink your opinion and even though I still want to wait for the Full Moon, I want you to know that I want you too, no matter what." My head snaps towards her as her words sink in.

She closes the distance between us and I grab her hips to pull her closer, my mouth claiming hers as Donny is going berserk in my head. My hand tangles in her hair as we deepen the kiss and the other glides to cup her ass.

She moans as I gently squeeze it and I know I want to hear her make those noises some more. Our hands are roaming the other's body and our breathing is becoming heavy.

I slowly break the kiss as I take her face between both my hands, I place my forehead against hers and I slowly open my eyes. "Aziza, if you want to wait until the Full

Moon, than this is not one of our best ideas." I mumble.

She giggles at my words and tells me that she wants to wait for the Full Moon, that she wants to know for sure. I nod my head as I slowly release her face and I take a step back before I turn to walk out of her room, but her voice stops me dead in my tracks.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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