

Aziza's P.O.V.

"I don't want to be alone." The second I say the words I know I am treading on thin ice, but I can't and won't take them back.

He slowly turns to face me and I answer the huge smile on his face with one of my own. Gunnar calls through the mind-link that dinner is ready and that it will be served in the kitchen.

Ragnar grabs my hand to guide me out of my room, but Jenny won't let him and for once I let her take the lead. He looks at me over his shoulder and I pull him back towards me.

"Just kiss me." I whisper and the next moment his lips collide with mine. He devours my mouth in a breath taking kiss, before he breaks the kiss. "We better go downstairs, before someone comes looking for us." He says and my cheeks turn red at what he is implicating.

He puts his arm around my shoulder, guiding me out of my room towards the stairs and I snuggle in to his side as we walk. As we descend the stairs I can hear chatter coming from the kitchen and I smile as I hear female laughter.

I stop dead in my tracks as the realization sinks in that this is the first time I have heard anyone from this Pack laugh. Ragnar gives me a questioning look and through the mind-link I tell him what I just realized.

*"You are right and from what we have figured out so far*

*that isn't surprising. I doubt they had much to be happy about.*" He says as we walk in to the kitchen, just in time to see Rosa swatting Hunter's hand as he tries to grab something.

Hunter quickly pulls his hand back and feigns to be hurt by her action, only to send all of us in to a fit of laughter. Once Rosa and Anna are finished they put the dishes on the table and we enjoy every dish they have prepared.

We talk about what ever they feel comfortable with, we find out that Rosa's Brother joined the Council a long time before she was born and she doubts he ever knew what Roger did to his Pack-members.

I ask her if he knew anything about what happened to her and she shakes her head as she stares at her plate. Gunnar doesn't know what she told me, but the look on my face as I ask the question tells him enough and we can all feel the anger radiating from him.

Rosa doesn't blink as she also feels the anger and just puts her hand on his to quickly calm him down. She keeps hold of his hand as she starts telling him about what Roger and Ayden put her through and he pulls her in to his lap so he can hold her tightly.

From the corner of my eyes I see that Kaiden does the same with Anna and I am surprised that both men don't shift in to their Lycan form, especially after Anna finishes her story.

Ragnar has his face in my neck and my hand is running circles on the back of his head as he is steadying his

breathing. Chase has broken the armrests of his chair and Hunter is pacing up and down the kitchen, both trying to keep from shifting.

Gunnar's P.O.V.

Never in my life have I had this much trouble controlling my anger or my Lycan, but listening to Rosa and Anna has me struggling and right now I am glad that Ragnar told us about his Aunt.

My Lycan settles down pretty fast once I have Rosa in my arms and slowly my anger dissipates. Now I understand why Ragnar had shifted after Aziza told us about her Father's first chosen Mate and why she had been able to calm his Lycan down.

If she is my Mate and after the Full Moon this becomes ten folded by the Matingbond then I am glad she told me this now, because I don't believe she would have been able to calm my Lycan than.

I keep her in my lap as we continue eating and I am glad that she is not trying to get back to her own seat.

Kaiden's P.O.V.

My Lycan is ranting and raging in my mind, trying to gain full control and I need Anna to settle him down. Her hand is in my neck, running circles with her thumb and slowly my Lycan settles down.

I hope that I will never have to face Roger in the Courthouse, because I know for sure that we will rip him

apart limb from limb for what he put Anna through and I doubt anyone would be able to stop us.

I smile as I see that Gunnar and Ragnar haven't released the women on their lap either. I hope that Ragnar and Aziza will be able to work things out, that Ragnar finally understands that his perception was wrong.

Looking at the two of them, I get the feeling that there is something more going on than meets the eye and I for one can't wait to find out. Both of them seem more relaxed than they have been in days, almost as if they have come to terms with something.

Ragnar's P.O.V.

We move from the kitchen to the living-room after we have helped Anna and Rosa clean up the kitchen. I want Aziza to sit on my lap again, but I decide to leave it up to her and I smile as she crawls in to my arms without hesitation.

I wrap my arms around her, pulling her a little closer to my chest and she lays her head on my shoulder as she is talking to Chase about their quest for information from the Pack-members.

It surprises me that they found no one that remembers the family or what might have happened to them. Aziza discusses with him the next course of action and surprises all of us when she says that we will take the day off tomorrow.

She smiles at the looks we give her and says "I for one,



have seen enough of the Archive for now. I still want answers and I know that we will find them, but I need a break from all those papers.

So tomorrow we will take the day off, so we can look at the rest of the papers with fresh and rested eyes. Maybe then we will be able to find some answers faster."

I still want to question the Pack-doctor and it is as if I said the words out loud, because Aziza says "Why don't you and Gunnar talk to the Pack-doctor, while the rest of us go back to the Archive the day after tomorrow." I nod my head and kiss the top of her head.

We talk for a few more hours about anything but the investigation and slowly but surely Anna and Rosa fall asleep, which causes a panicked look on Gunnar's face.

Luckily Aziza is quick to help him out "Why don't you take them to your rooms, I believe they will sleep a lot better in your arms than in their own beds." Both Kaiden and Gunnar get up, holding on to the women in their arms.

We all decide to turn in for the night and Chase and Hunter make sure the others can easily access their rooms, closing the door behind them. Aziza holds my hand as we walk upstairs and leads me to her room.

With both of us being exhausted we just lay down and soon we both drift off to sleep.