

Hunter's P.O.V.

Looking at the stacks of papers left on the floor of the Archive I sigh in relief, the end of this mess is in sight and I can't wait to dive back in after lunch. Today we might have some answers to the missing Family and if we fail there is always Ynanna left.

Anna and Rosa are preparing lunch as Kaiden hovers around them, annoying the hell out of the girls as he does so. Chase and I are watching them as I wonder when we will find our Mate, but I will wait as long as I have to for her and I know that the same goes for Chase.

Over the years we have talked about finding our Mate, about what she would be like and even on occasion we discussed taking a chosen Mate. Every time we talked about it, we came to the same conclusion over and over again and that is that we would wait for our fated Mate.

Chase always says that he doesn't care what she looks like, the only thing he wants in our Mate is a kind and loving woman and I agree with him on that. We have seen women over the years that were busier with the outside and not the inside.

Our Father always said "It doesn't matter how beautiful the outside is if the inside is rotten." And Chase and I have seen enough women to know that those words are true.

Gunnar and Ragnar walking in to the kitchen, pulls me out of my thoughts and I see that the girls put all the dishes on the table. *"We will find her, some day."* Chase

says in our mind-link and I know that his mind had gone down the same path as mine.

Aziza's P.O.V.

Jenny starts pacing my mind and I know that Ragnar is coming closer, the more annoying she becomes and I can't help but smile at her.

I feel it the second he walks in to the kitchen and I turn to him with a smile on my face, but it falters as I see the expression on his face. Gunnar pulls Rosa in to his arms and buries his face in the crook of her neck, needing her comfort to calm himself and his Lycan down.

I jump in to Ragnar's arms, wrapping my arms around his neck and I can feel that he is fighting hard to control his emotions. "I am sorry you had to listen to the Pack-doctor's story. I hope it wasn't as bad as Chase figured based on his research," I whisper.

He doesn't respond, he just pulls me closer to his body and I know that is was as bad or maybe even worse than Chase had suspected. I just enjoy holding him, Jenny is purring as his hand runs circles on my lower back and with my hand in his neck I try to pull him even closer.

It takes him and Gunnar a few minutes to calm down and I feel the need to whimper as he is pulling back from me, but I manage to keep the sound in. Ragnar seems to notice my reluctance as he looks at me with a smile on his face.

He doesn't put me down, he just makes his way over to

the table and sits down with me on his lap. Kaiden and Gunnar do the same and for a second I feel sorry for Chase and Hunter.

It is as if Chase knows where my mind went, when he says "Our time will come and she will be worth it." We all smile because we all know that he is right. As we eat our lunch Anna says that she hopes we will find answers in the last stacks of papers.

I know we all hope it with her, because I would like to wrap up this investigation and be done with the asshole that called himself an Alpha once. Everything we found so far is enough to end his life, but I will not rest until I have resolved this mystery.

Ragnar's P.O.V.

Gunnar had taken down everything Doc told us and after we left him in the dungeons I contacted Council-member Armas to inform him about the file he was about to receive.

When I explained why Aziza had handed this one off, he had told me that he understood why and that he would sent someone to pick up the Pack-doctor. I also told him about the missing family and what he had been able to tell us.

Donny is able to calm down with Aziza in our arms and I hope she will not ask what Doc had to say for himself, but after the past few days she might be curious.

Even though she is eating I can tell that her mind is

drifting and from watching her work I know that she is trying to process this investigation. The answers we found, the questions that rose and everything in between.

*"Are you okay, Sweetie?" I ask her and she answers me quickly. "I will be, once this investigation is over. I will not rest until I have all the answers, even if it takes me the rest of my life to find them."*

I kiss her cheek as I pull her closer to me and for the umpteenth time, since I came to my senses, I feel lucky to have found her. How is it possible that there had been a time that I would have demand her to stop her career?

Why did I ever believe that my Brother had been right in his assumption that his Mate should have stayed at home? I still don't have the answers and I might never find those answers, but I know now that we both had been wrong.

A woman, like Aziza, needs and deserves to have a career and if that means that I have to stay at home for our Pups than that is what I will do. My thoughts must have shown, because Aziza asks me what is wrong.

I hold her in my arms as I get out of my chair and Chase pulls it out of the way so I can walk away safely. I walk in to the office, closing the door behind me with my foot.

"I was thinking that I am glad that I came to my senses, but I still don't have all the answers to so many questions. There is however one thing that I have found the answer too, but it is not the answer I thought I would

come up with."

She looks at me as I speak and I can tell that I am not really making sense to her, maybe I am deliberately being cryptic. I know she wants to be with me no matter what.

"When the time comes, I will stay home with our Pups." I say quickly and I see tears form in her eyes. She is slowly shaking her head and I feel sad that she doesn't agree with me.

She smile at me when she sees the panic in my eyes, she cups my face and says "That is not an answer I thought you'd come up with either. We will figure it out when the time comes, but I am happy that you are willing to make the sacrifice."

I close the distance between us and our lips collide in a hungry kiss, I tilt her head to gain better access to her mouth. I deepen the kiss as I lift her up, making her straddle my lap and the moment she sits down I push my hips up.

She moans as my rock-hard cock presses against her clit. I know we both want to wait for the Full Moon, but I want to see her face as she comes undone and I keep up my ministrations as I hold her tight.

"Ragnar" she whispers and I push up my hips faster as I hold on to her hips. She starts to push her hips down on my cock and I feel my cock harden even more, my cock strained against the cage of cotton and denim.

She begs me to move faster and Donny and I are more

then willing to oblige her, she slowly opens her eyes after I tell her to look at me. "I want to see the look in your eyes as you come, Sweetie." I whisper and then she shatters as she screams my name.

As she comes down from her orgasm she slightly moves on my cock and I groan in pleasure, making her move again. I grab her hips to hold her still, because if I don't I will come as a teenager in my jeans.

She gives me a mischievous smile as her hand glides down my chest, the closer she gets to my waistband, the harder my cock becomes. "Don't, Aziza. I..." my sentence trails off as she shakes her head.

She slowly moves back on my lap as both of her hands are on the button of my jeans. She frees my cock from its confinement and wraps her fingers around my shaft, still not breaking eye contact.

She gets on her knees between my legs as she lowers her head towards my cock, she licks the drop of pre-cum of the head and then she slides my cock in to her mouth.

She lets it slide over her tongue to the back of her throat, making my hips buck up involuntarily as I groan and she sucks hard as she moves back up my cock. She gently nibbles on my cockhead as she keeps looking in to my eyes.


I put one hand in her hair and push her back down as I slowly push my hips up, pushing every inch in to her mouth over and over again. I pick up the pace as I feel myself nearing my orgasm.

"Fuck" I mutter as she sucks harder and harder on my cockhead every time I pull back. I feel my balls tighten and I push back in to her mouth as I come hard. She keeps sucking and licking until my cock softens.

I pull her in to my arms and I kiss her passionately before we both try to catch our breaths. Suddenly she sits up straight and she stares at the door, I chuckle at the expression on her face.

"Don't worry, Sweetie. I told the guys to wait in the kitchen until I would link them. I didn't want them to walk in while I told you what I had finally figured out." I say and before I know it she kisses me, making me groan.

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