

The Talk

I made the decision to start our walk on the left and nish by returning to the right. At rst, our walk started quietly. It was a bit dicult to start a conversation with him.

"I would like to express my sincere apology for my behavior and actions when we rst met. I am aware that I will not be forgiven straight away. However, I assure you that I will make it up to you through every day of our lives." Quil said as he reached for my hand to hold.

I walked with him and was taking everything in. He is different from the Quil I previously met, but in a good way. Despite this, I am still hurting and will remain careful with my feelings around him..

Quil's apology meant a lot. I asked him if he didn't mind being friends so we could take things slow.

"I agree, Emry's idea is great," he responded with a huge smile on his face. I acknowledged that he has made some changes, but I still feel hesitant to fully forgive him. I will need to see consistent effort from him in order to trust that these changes will be permanent.

He took my hand. Immediately, sparks ew up and down my arm. I loved the feeling he gave me when he touched me. I tried not to show my emotions as much as possible. I didn't want him to know what he was doing to me. He started walking faster. Take him straight. We were jogging when he stopped. We reached a tree standing next to a pond with a small waterfall. He led us straight to an old broken swing attached to a tree.

He shared a childhood memory of using a swing while other pups swam in the lake during the summer. Curious, I asked if he knew why or how the swing broke, but he didn't know the reason. I suggested that, because it was a special part of his childhood, it should be fixed. He agreed, and I offered to help when the time came. I also told him that we could take turns pushing each other letting the wind go through our hair once it was repaired. He laughed out loud and I thought it was a great idea.

He took my hand and we walked together. I didn't object to him doing that and I found it enjoyable. Then I told him how I noticed that he hadn't responded to my rejection and asked him to explain why? He told me that he was surprised by my rejection and unsure of how to proceed. He felt lost at that moment. Then I told him that he had to either accept or deny the rejection. What he said next blew me away.

"I, Alpha Quill Beckett, of the NightShade Pack, deny your rejection."

I started laughing a little because he was so cute. And the moment he refused the rejection, our bond was back to what it was before I rejected him. It won't be 100% until mating. We still have time, so it's a great start.

I started laughing because Quil denied rejection and it truly made me happy. At rst, I wanted Quil to accept my rejection, but later changed my mind and wanted him to decide for himself. Quil was also happy that he refused my rejection.

As we strolled along, Quil surprised me once more by hoisting me up over his shoulder. I couldn't help but laugh and scream in delight, remembering how my father used to do the same thing when I was a child. Quil explained that he wanted to carry me to the garden and then walk back together. As we arrived at the garden, he gently set me down and took my hand once more. We continued our conversation as we walked, enjoying the peaceful surroundings. Suddenly, a sound interrupted us, coming seemingly out of nowhere.

In that moment, Amber approached Quil and wrapped her arms around him, causing him to let go of my hand. When I spoke up, Amber dismissed me as a "homewrecker" and claimed that Quil doesn't have mates, only her. I could help but roll my eyes at her. The situation was being fueled by anger and jealousy on Amber's part and it was becoming a little too much.

In a moment of intense emotion, I grabbed Quil and kissed him deeply, feeling all my anger and frustration melt away. I was determined to show this other wolf, Amber, that I was not to be messed with. When Quil pulled back for air, I turned to face Amber and placed a hand on Quil's chest.

"Remember, Amber, Quil is my mate and I am the next Luna of this pack. If you cross me again, I won't hesitate to defend what's mine."

Amber scoffed. "Are you really going to let her talk to me like that, Quil?"

In one swift movement, he took his free hand and grabbed Amber's neck. He told her that I was his mate and her Luna. He told her that she was either going to respect me and him or she could leave the pack.

"After everything we've been through! Would you really do this to me?" she whined to him.

"In a split second" he assured her.

Amber's face turned red and she ran away. "I thought you wanted to take things slow, Emry?" Quil questioned me regarding me grabbing him and kissing him.

"I want to... I just needed her to understand who I was. And that I don't take her s**t. Or yours." I answered him.

"And boy, did you show her! I'd expect nothing less from you." He said with a huge smile on his face.

We both laughed and continued walking. We stopped at the roses. There are so many colors in the garden that it really looks like a rainbow. I asked him who planted them and he told me that his parents did when he was a kid. I then told him that if I agreed to be the Luna, once he had proven himself, that I wanted to be the one to do the gardening, and he excitedly agreed.

I then asked him what he likes to do for fun. He told me that he hasn't done anything for fun for himself for a long time. I could not believe it. He then told me that he did things with his friends and had fun, but he wasn't the one who decided what places to go. He did it to make his friends happy. But it ended up making his friends happy, but not him. They expect him to get all the girls to come over to them wherever they are and buy all the drinks every weekend.

I asked him if that was what being Alpha was about. He said it was sort of that way, but Alpha's can do what they want within reason. His friends convinced him that he was able to push the limits because of his title. He goes on to tell me that, because of them and his actions, it almost cost him me. I put my head down, just the thought of that day really bothers me. He took his nger and lifted my chin to look him in the eyes and then he reassured me that he would never do anything to risk losing me again.

I really had nothing to say. I couldn't help but blush. I could see in his eyes that he was honest with me. It really meant the world to me that he was so honest with me.

There was a brief moment of silence when Quil turned to me and asked me a question.

"Would you be up for a sleepover? Nothing crazy, just sleeping in the movie room, ordering some pizza and junk food and watching movies all night." He looked like a kid having his rst sleepover. Jokingly, I said back to him "You Alpha Quil the big and bad is going to sleep on the oor for a sleepover?"

"I know I'm sorry we're not 10 and it's totally stupid." He stated, putting his head down, looking as though I had just told him no. I had to let him know how great I thought that idea really was.

"No, actually, I think that it is a good idea. I think it will be really fun honestly. But if I stay, you have to come to lunch with me tomorrow to meet one of my friends."

"OK, it's a date!!!!" He said excitedly.

Quil was so excited. It was like he was like 10 years old again. He started at bumping the air with excitement. We laughed together and it felt good. This time Quil laced his ngers in mine and we started walking back to the packhouse. When we got to the door to go in, I saw Amber this time in the kitchen with Quil's father. This girl really doesn't give up, does she? Quil opened the sliding glass door.

"Hey dad, what's going on?" he asked, looking concerned as to why Amber was with him. His father asked him to come in for a minute. Quil's father looked me in my face and smiled.

"Hello dear"

"Hello Alpha"

"Dear, I asked you to call me Leikos. We are family! However, this young lady here said that you attacked her son." Leikos said to me and turned to look at Quil very sternly.

"Father, I did no such thing. I have my mate here as a witness," Quil said, and then looked at me. So, in return, I nodded at Leikos, indicating that I had seen the whole thing.

"Is that true, dear? Did you see the whole thing?" Leikos asked me directly and I told him that I did. And how she tried to pursue Quil with me standing right there. After he had already asked her to leave him alone. I even told Leikos how Kira has also told her to stay away from us. However, she still didn't listen. I told him about the language that she used towards me and how I felt that Quil handled her the way she should have been handled.

After Leikos heard what I had to say, he turned to Amber and told her that there was nothing more to discuss. But this time, he was the one to warn her. He told her that he would be the one to reject her from the pack, making her a rogue if she did not leave us alone. The look on her face was priceless. Amber acknowledged what he said to her and then just walked away, never giving any of us another glance. Knowing her current way of doing things, I am positive this is not the last that we will see of her.

Quil and I thanked Leikos for what he did with Amber. He gave me a kiss on my cheek and then asked if I was going to stay for dinner.

Quil answered for me, letting his father know that I was in fact going to stay for dinner, and also let him know that I was going to be staying the night. Leikos assumed that we were sleeping in Quil's room. To my surprise, Quil told his father that he and I were going to take things slow. He stated we would be sleeping in the movie room. His father was very accepting of that and told him that he would let everyone know so that we are not to be bothered. I thanked him very much for his hospitality.

"You are very welcome, my dear. And if this pain in the ass gives you any trouble, you come and nd me, okay?"

"I sure will." I answered him.

Quil rolls his eyes, pretending he's mad at his father, but I could tell he wasn't. He was very happy that I agreed to stay. And honestly, me too. I have no clothes and I really don't want to go back to my pack to have to then come all the way back here. I asked Quil if he could ask his mother if she might have an extra pair of pajamas that I could borrow. He said that he would ask her for me, then offered me to wear one of his shirts to bed. I told him that I thought that was a good idea, but I still needed a pair of shorts. I then asked him if he could just ask his mother if she had a pair of shorts I could wear.

I can tell he liked his mom. He really was trying to prove to me that he was changing. And for the better. He told me that his mother said she did have a pair of shorts and that he also asked her to grab one of his shirts out of his room for me.

"Thank you very much" I said.

"You don't have to thank me. This is what I'm supposed to be doing."

"Your right"

"Well, I kind of always am."

"ha ha ha not any more! There's a new sheriff in town" I said to him, knowing that this was a bit below the belt.

The both of us started laughing again. Jason and Cam'ron came into the living room. And I told them that I was not going to be going home tonight. They both said okay and Jason asked me if they should get going then. I told them if they wanted to leave now they could. Jason was so excited to know he was going to get back early. He wanted to spend time with his mate. And I couldn't blame him. Cam'ron rolled his eyes at Jason. I'm guessing for the next almost an hour of driving back that is all he is going to hear about from Jason.

And that is something I don't mind not being there for.

I linked my mother because it would be easier to tell her that I'm going to stay here tonight, then to tell my dad. She tells me to be safe, don't have too much fun, things like that. After I agreed to all her terms, we ended the link. I said goodbye to the guys and they left.

"So are you still up for pizza?" Quil asked.

"Um... hell yes!" Was the only thing that I was able to get out. I was starving and that was the hunger talking. Quil and I got to talking about what our favorite pizzas were. I made him go rst because not many people like the kind of pizza I like. He told me that he really enjoys mushroom pizza, but also has a second favorite. I was shocked to hear that his other favorite pizza happened to be my favorite pizza too. Hawaian pizza has always been my go to. I love it, but not with ham. I love it with bacon instead. There is just something different with bacon. Maybe it is because it's not only salty but crunchy.

"Now for more pressing matters, what movies do you want to watch? We literally have every movie you can think of." Quil says as he shows me their very impressive movie collection. I scan through a bunch of movies and then offer a genre suggestion.

"Okay, let's do a scary movie and then maybe a comedy?"

He agreed with my genre selection, we also talked briey about one of my ultimate favorite movies called Wer. It is a werewolf movie. Quil tells me that he hasn't seen it. Jokingly I said to him, "What kind of Alpha werewolf doesn't see every werewolf movie made?" He got a chuckle out of my smart assness too.

I felt so happy spending time with him. It seemed like the negative inuence of his friends that night had convinced him that he needed to act a certain way to be seen as an Alpha. But I preferred this kind of Alpha, one who was kind and genuine. Today has solidied our trust in each other. Kira brought me the clothes Quil had asked for, and I changed quickly in the bathroom. When I emerged, Kira handed me a bag for my old clothes.

Kira took my bag with my dirty clothes and told me that she would have them washed and ready for me to wear tomorrow. I thanked her for doing that for me.

I headed back over to the movie area and took my place for the night.

I was alone in the movie room for about a minute before Quil walked back in, in a pair of basketball shorts and a tank. He was on the phone.

"How long? Alright thanks"

"Pizza place?" I asked

"Yes"

"How long"

"20 minutes"

"Good"

"Did you put the movie on?"

"Not yet, I was waiting for you."

"No worries, I'll put it in!"

As Quil handed me a cozy blanket and started the movie, I couldn't help but feel happy. It was the kind of movie I loved, and I appreciated his thoughtfulness. I wondered if he enjoyed watching movies like this too, or if he was just being kind. Regardless, in that moment, I was content. I only hoped that Malia wouldn't give him a hard time at lunch tomorrow. As the movie began, I settled in and let myself enjoy the moment.