

Back Home

Following our lunch and subsequent farewell, Quil and I headed back to his car. He asked, "Is there anything else you want to do before I take you back home?" I replied, "No, but I was wondering if you would like to meet my parents when we arrive at my place? If you're interested, that is. No pressure." He responded, "I would honestly love to meet them." I added, "There is one thing though. They don't know what happened between us the rst night we met, and I'd prefer to keep it that way." Quil agreed, "That's fair. I don't like to talk about that day either. I'm still upset with myself for how I handled it." I acknowledged his efforts to make amends, "I know you are. That's why there's no need to bring it up. You're trying to x what happened, and I respect that." Quil closed with a compliment, "Thanks, beautiful."

I gave him a cute smile and fastened my seat belt as we headed towards my house. However, we came across a small store where he had to quickly run in. He asked if I was okay waiting for a brief moment, to which I agreed. He got out of the car and jogged away, as I watched until he was out of sight. Taking the opportunity, I opened my phone and sent a message to Malia, thanking her again for lunch. Me: Thanks again for lunch, Malia. Malia: No, thank you for agreeing to be my pup's godmother. Me: Did you think I would say no? Malia: No! That never crossed my mind. Honestly. Me: Good. Malia: Just don't let him take advantage of you. I don't like how things started between you two. I don't trust him yet. Me: Me neither. That's why we're taking it slow. Malia: Good. We'll talk later. Love ya girl. Me: Love you too.

Upon closing my phone, Quil proceeded to open his car door and re-enter. He carried a small bag and a bouquet of owers. "What is the occasion for all this?" I inquired. "Well, I would have been disheartened to arrive at your residence empty-handed. The owers are intended for your mother, and assuming your father is like mine, he will appreciate this bottle of whiskey." "Quil, you needn't have done this," I replied gratefully. "I know, but I wanted to. I didn't make the best initial impression on you. I want to ensure that I make a favorable rst impression on your parents." "You have no idea of how much that means to me."

He gave me the gifts for my parents, which I placed on my lap and couldn't resist smiling. His surprises never cease to amaze me, and I hope they continue indenitely. The remaining journey was relatively quiet, but not unpleasant. It was the most peaceful ride I've ever had. Upon arriving at the pack border, I waved to the two guards who promptly let us in. As we walked towards the pack house, I gave him his presents, and we both walked inside after I unlocked the door. In the kitchen, I could hear my mother talking on the phone, so I waved to her from afar. She quickly hung up when she saw me, and I walked over to talk to her. Quil stood at the entrance the entire time.

I said hello to my mother and asked her to call dad down to meet someone. My mother whispered if it was him and I nodded. When my father came in I had Q step forward and introduced Quil to them. Quil greeted them and gave them the gifts he bought. My father was thrilled with the whiskey and they discussed where it was purchased. My mother thanked Quil for the owers and he thanked them for trusting him with me.

My mother hugged Quil and left to put owers in a container. Quil asked if he could call me after nishing some Alpha duties. I agreed and then Quil said he needed to speak with my father. Quil approached my dad, who was near his whiskey collection, to ask if I could accompany him on a pack duty trip to Florida. My father agreed as long as we kept him updated on our whereabouts.

Quil turned towards me and I responded with a broad smile. I happened to overhear everything he asked my father. I have never been to Florida before, but now I am eagerly looking forward to it. Quil reciprocated with a smile and shook my father's hand once more. "Ensure you drive safely, son," said my father. "Thank you, Alpha," Q replied. "Please address me as Conall. You are my daughter's mate and my son-in-law." "Sure, Conall," Q responded. We began to make our way towards the door when Quil caught sight of my mother again. "Goodbye Luna. See you soon, and enjoy your owers!" Quil said. "Quil, call me Seraphina. Drive safely, my dear," my mother responded. "I will, thank you!" Quil replied before we stepped outside.

I positioned myself against his driver's door to prevent his departure at that moment. My intention was to express gratitude towards him for today and for his recent actions. Quil replied by saying that there was no need for thanks. He reiterated that his earlier actions were inappropriate, and he should have acted in the manner he did today from the start. I responded by saying that it was better late than never. Quil then teased me playfully. I responded by asking if he would really call me later. He conrmed that he would call me, and that he had already saved my number on his phone. He then mentioned that he had given me a nickname, which I could never guess. I jokingly responded by suggesting that the nickname might be "Pain in the ass." Quil then revealed that I was under the nickname of "The One."

He approached me and my face turned red. I felt butteries in my stomach. His hand touched my cheek and he lifted my head to look at him. "I promise to never make you feel the way I did when we rst met. I may make mistakes, but they won't be intentional towards you," he said. "I promise to acknowledge that you are new to this and support you in any way I can," he added. He asked, "Do you know how amazing you are, Em?" I replied, "No, but you can tell me later when you call me." He agreed and kissed me gently. My face turned even redder. He opened his door and rolled down his window. "See you soon, beautiful," he said. "Yes, you will. Love," I replied.

He started his car and drove away. I waited outside until he was gone, then ran back into the house and up to my room. I jumped on my bed and screamed into my pillow, feeling an overwhelming sense of joy. He was everything I wanted in a partner, without even trying. I hadn't even spoken to him about it, but he was already showing all the qualities I desired. The day had been exhausting so I decided to change into something more comfortable. Despite my clothes being clean, I opted for a t-shirt and sweats. I went to the bathroom and brushed my hair, then climbed into bed and texted him quickly.

The clock read 3:45 pm. I closed my eyes with a smile on my face. Sleep found me rather quickly. However, it didn't feel like I was dreaming. It didn't take me long to realize that I was back at Quil's. He was sitting in his oce chair. Then I was standing in a room in his pack house. There are 3 girls in the room. I recognize one of them. It's Amber.

"Listen Katie, I can not be seen near Q any more. However, I know that he doesn't care for his mate the way that he cares for me. So I need you and Aviana to seduce him for me. Once his mate feels the pain from him getting pleasure from one of you, she will leave him." Amber was saying to a few other she-wolves

"You dumb b***h! Can you not see that I am standing right here?" I yelled out to her. There was no response from her. Can she not hear or see me? This was getting too weird. All of a sudden, I am back in Quil's oce. He is still sitting in his chair looking at some paperwork when his door opens. Katie and Aviana walked in and Katie closed and locked the door behind her. They both had close to nothing on.

"What are you 2 doing in here?"

"We need you Alpha"

"What is the matter?"

"We have missed you and your body."

"Listen, I don't want anything to do with whatever you two think is going to happen here."

Katie starts to walk up to him and sits on his desk right in front of him. He pushed his chair to put more distance between them. She opened her legs in front of him to show him what was under her skirt.

"Don't you miss us, Alpha?" Aviana asks.

"No! I want you to..."

Katie jumped forward and crashed her lips onto his. I can feel a bit of pain in my chest. As I clutched my chest, remembering the pain I had been in the night, I caught him with Amber. I heard a loud thud. The next thing that I know is that Katie is at on her ass on the oor. I start to laugh out loud and realize they really can't hear or see me.

"LISTEN TO ME! I am only going to say this one more time. The next she-wolf that enters my chambers with this kind of intention will be sentenced to the dungeons until I see t. Or maybe I will just make you all rouges! What do you think of that?"

Katie and Aviana had tears in their eyes as they stormed out of his oce in a hurry. My eyes shot open and I was in my room, still under the covers.

"What the f**k just happened?"

Upon seeing the ceiling, I was in complete shock and uncertain if what I had just witnessed was real or a dream. My perplexity only grew as I pondered the situation and I eventually gave up trying to comprehend it. Later, I planned to discuss it with my parents. My headache began to throb, so I settled back into bed. Eventually, I dozed off and found myself in my deceased grandmother's home where she was baking. Though I knew it was a dream due to my grandmother's passing, I sat at the counter and greeted her. She then shared important news with me.