

Chapter Fi een

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Alpha Quinn Danvers

There are some moments in life that are just so surreal that you will remember for the rest of your life. Sitting across from Tessa, on a date, was one of those moments. She looked beautiful; blonde hair curled over her shoulders, dress tight and showing an amazing figure and a smile beautiful enough to brighten a dark room.

Yet, I sat thinking of my stupid earring. I had had my ear pierced when I was a teenager but by my late twenties, I had gotten rid of it. But two weeks ago, while watching some reality show with Ruth, I heard her saying that she always thought men with earrings were hot.

So, that night, as she'd gone to bed I dug through my old draws until I found one of my old earrings and re-pierced it. But, I didn't get the nerve up to wear it until I dressed for my date. And as I sat there, listening to Tessa talk about her college course, I was thinking about how Ruth responded to the earring.

She noticed it and said it looked nice, but she seemed almost reserved – as if she didn't want to admit the truth. I reached up and twirled the earring, considering removing it, as I wondered if Ruth had really liked it or whether she didn't want to hurt my feelings.

I snapped out of my wonder as Tessa suddenly stood up. "Are you leaving?" I worried, as she grabbed her purse.

"You haven't been listening to me and you've been uninterested in me all night" she snapped. "Why even agree to go out with me if you still have feelings about your ex-girlfriend?"

"Ruth isn't my ex-girlfriend, we are--"

"The only thing you actually show any emotions about are your twins and Ruth".

I looked at her and felt guilt circle in my stomach. "You're right. Fuck, you're right. I'm sorry, I've been so bad to you. You are a sweet girl and you didn't deserve this. My head is fucked right now".

"You love her" Tessa said so ly.

"Yeah, but she doesn't love me back".

She gave me a sympathetic look, "I'm sorry she doesn't love you back".

I nodded so ly, "I'll get the check and then I'll call you a cab". She agreed and since we were leaving early, I got some of the gnocchi that Ruth liked to take home with me. I then put Tessa in a cab, knowing that I had blown the date but not caring too much. I was just concerned on how I was going to admit why I had messed it up to Ruth.

As I turned to head back to my car, I saw her. I paused, blinking, as I took her in. Ruth's bright red hair was piled messily on top of her head, she wore baggy clothing and her face was red and blotchy – yet my heart sped up as much as it would have seeing her in sexy lingerie. I loved her. There was nothing else to it. I was in love with Ruth Eden Glass, and I couldn't keep pretending I wasn't.

I rushed over to her. "Ruth? Darlin? What are you doing here?"

I looked up at me, blinking so ly. "I-I-I...I wanted some of the gnocchi from Mario's as we were talking about it".

"I already picked you some up".

Ruth paused, looking at me, her beautiful eyes glistening with emotions. "Of course you did" she whispered. And then she kissed me – her hand fisting my shirt as if to stop me running away. But I was not going anywhere.

I kissed her back, arms wrapping around her as I poured all my emotions into that kiss. I tasted her and loved her and held her. Her kiss was like fire and I was kindling, she ignited me easily.

When I finally pulled away, I looked down into her beautiful face and smile so ly. "You really wanted that gnocchi, huh?" I smirked.

She choked out a laughed, "it's from Mario's".

I pecked her lips once more, "seriously, darlin', don't mess with my emotions like this. I know it's hard for you with those hormones, the pregnancy books say--"

"I told you to stop reading those damn pregnancy books" she cut me off, playfully stern. "This isn't a hormone thing. I mean it is a little bit, the bit that couldn't wait until you came home to kiss you. But, mostly it's me. I want you Quinn. No games, no casual, no messing around. I want you and I want these girls to grow up with both of us".

I felt like throwing my fist up in the air like some cheesy eighties movie, but that is exactly how good I felt. It was like a dream – everything I had wanted to hear for the past six months was finally coming out of Ruth's mouth.

"Alright".

She looked up at me, "alright? All you can say to that is alright?"

"Well it is alright. Everything you said is alright. More than alright, in fact".

Ruth kissed me again, "alright, then".

"Alright" I repeated. We had both driven to the restaurants, so I followed Ruth home – thinking over how I was going to initiate sex. I wanted to have sex with her but I didn't want to mess anything up. Everything was very fragile and new...not to mention I started the evening out on a date with another woman.

But, I didn't need to worry – the moment we were both back in the house, Ruth began to kiss me again. However, these kisses were more passionate and with heat behind them. I knew that I didn't need to initiate anything, Ruth was going to do that for me.

I picked her up – awkward for a few seconds due to the pregnant stomach – before carrying Ruth to her bedroom. I set her down, kissing her deeply as her hands ran up and down my chest. My jeans constricted instantly as I looked down at her. She was beautiful.

"You sure about this?" I asked her, praying she didn't change her mind.

"I've never been sure about anything else in my life, Quinn Danvers". She grabbed my shirt and pulled me down on the bed next to her.

Having sex with Ruth the second time was different to the first – mainly because of us having to find positions that were comfortable for Ruth and didn't put pressure on her stomach. But, it was still better than sex with any other woman had ever been.

And when we came together, I looked into her eyes and knew I could never want anyone else. I had never experienced having a soulmate, only the loss of one, so I didn't understand what it was like to love someone so completely – but I couldn't imagine it being any stronger than what I felt towards Ruth.

I brushed the hair away from Ruth's face, as the sweat caused it to stick to his face. "I bet you didn't think you'd end the night in bed with me" she giggled, cuddling into my side.

"No, but I'm glad I did". I pressed a kiss to her forehead as my hand rested over stomach. The babies were kicking wildly. "They've not experienced so much exercise from me yet".

I leant down and kissed her moving stomach, "you two were far too young to understand what that was, so I'll tell you that Mommy and I were simply wrestling with our clothes off".

Ruth giggled, "they'll settle soon hopefully". She repositioned herself to get comfortable on her side, as I spooned her from behind.

"Well that decision to wear that earring definitely did me good" I teased.

"Yeah the earring definitely sealed the deal".

I kissed her neck so ly, "well then I'll be keeping it in". My hand settled on her stomach again, giving it so ly as Ruth squirmed to get comfortable. Her stomach gave a growl and we both laughed.

"We still got that gnocchi from Mario's right?" she said coyly, obviously hinting she wanted me to go and get it. I laughed, kissed her forehead once more, before slipping out of the bed. I got the food, re-heated it, before heading back upstairs.

Ruth sat propped up in bed, the blankets all wrapped behind her, as she flicked through the TV channels. "God, that smells good" she moaned, her stomach rumbling again as I slipped into bed beside her. Ruth settled on some dance show and began to eat – she ordered me a few mouthfuls, but I declined and just watched her eat.

"So they're famous people?" I questioned, as she'd finished eating but insisted we finishing watching the show.

"No, so one of them is a professional dancer and the other is a celebrity. And each of them they have to do a different style of dance" she explained. "Like him. He's from the TV show Detectives".

"He's a shit dancer" I commented.

"He's getting better, it's only week two".

"He's still shit".

"Oh yeah? I'd like to see you do better".

I laughed warmly, "I could beat this guy easily. I'll even prove it to you. There is a salsa bar in the city, I'll take you on a date there and prove to you that I can dance better than this guy".

Ruth grinned up at me, "I'd love that, but let's wait for that date until as the babies are born. I can barely stay on my feet for more than twenty minutes without my ankles getting weak. Last time I was cheerleading right until the last month, but this time my entire body is tired and I feel weak".

"This time it's twins. You're tiny, Ruth, of course it's going to take it all out of you". I looked down at her and grinned. "But, I promise that as the babies are born, I will take you out for a night of dancing and drinking".

"I look forward to it" she grinned.

"I look forward to doing a lot of things with you, Ruth".