

Chapter Seventeen

Start from the beginning □

Quinn was quiet as his hands ran over my stomach. "I won't say anything right now, because if I do then you might cry. And if I ruin your makeup, you'll kill me". He kissed me quickly as I chuckled.

"Alright, get up sexy, your mother will be here soon and if you stay sitting on my lap, looking as damn sexy as you do, I will get a hard-on". He lifted me, as I laughed, and set me down on my feet.

I carried on fussy around the house for a few hours, before Quinn's cell phone rang. "Yo" he answered – in the usual un-Alpha way he always greeted his friends. "Sure, thing, we're on our way. Thanks, D". He hung up and turned to me, plastering a bright smile on his face.

"She's just turned up at the border. You ready?"

I nodded, swallowing deeply, before sighing heavily. "I think so. Let's drive, it's hot out and I'm already sweating like a pig". He laughed at me but grabbed his keys.

It wasn't a long journey to the east border – where the road bisected the territory – but it felt like it took forever. I was nervous. I knew that if my father was still alive, he'd have bashed our heads together a long time ago and forced us to kiss and make up. The problem was that my mother and I were very alike, so we bumped heads more than we agreed. But, in some ways Quinn had the calmness of my father, so perhaps he would successfully play mediator for us.

As we drove up, I saw my mother standing next to her old black sudan. She was as small as I was, with bleached blonde hair curling around her small face. She wore a flowy pink summer dress and clutched a purse tightly to her chest – she looked as nervous as I was.

"She looks just like you" Quinn commented, giving me a quick smile of reassurance before we climbed out the car. "Mrs Glass, it's a pleasure to finally meet you. Ruth has told me so many great things about you" he charmed, offered my mother his hand as I stayed silently beside him.

"Alpha Danvers, thank you for letting me into your territory" my mother replied respectfully, bowing her eyes as she shook his hand. My mother had very little experience with Alpha's – she'd only ever met Alpha Samuels and Alpha Zev back in the Black Blood Pack, but she'd never knew them. Even when my closest friends, Devon and Ramone, became the Commanders of the Pack, I had already learned so she had little to do with powerful Wolves.

My family had never been very dominant, and that had been fine for us all. When I first met Quinn, I was just as nervous and submissive – Alpha's were a foreign concept to us, someone you respected from a far distance, someone you told stories about but never knew.

However, with Quinn it was easy to forget he was an Alpha what with how laid back and friendly he was.

Quinn shook my mother's hand, before stepping back and away from us. His dark eyes shone in encouragement, before he went and leaned against the car. I turned away from him and to face my mother – who looked close to tears.

"Hi Mom" I said, smiling softly. She made a sort of squealing noise before she practically tackled me into a hug. I grunted in shock as she threw her arms around me, sobbing as we embraced. I inhaled deeply – her comfy scent a childhood nostalgia that warmed my soul.

"Oh, baby, look at you". She pulled back and looked over me. "Honey, you're glowing". Her hands touched my stomach lightly as her green eyes glistened with tears. "Do you know if it's a girl or a boy?" Her hands continued to caress my stomach.

"It's twin girls" Quinn answered, when I stayed silent. My mother squealed, more tears flowing as I stood still – emotional and overwhelmed. Quinn came up behind me and put his hand on my lower back. "Ruth's a bit overwhelmed today" he told my mother.

"Oh, that's okay honey". My mother reached out and ran a hand over my cheek, I automatically rested my cheek against her hand. "Oh honey, you're burning up in this heat" she exclaimed. "Alpha Danvers, maybe we should get her out the sun".

"I couldn't agree more" Quinn replied, before gesturing to his car. "I'll drive back to our house; I'll get someone to bring your car around later".

"Thank you, Alpha Danvers".

"You can just call me Quinn" he replied, as I climbed into the car and cranked the AC up. My mother blushed in reply, before silently climbing in the back of the car. She chatted happily with Quinn as we drove – but I was close to tears the entire time. Quinn noticed and placed his hand on my thigh for comfort.

I was such a mess of emotions and hormones; happy that I was seeing my mother, sad that we had been apart for so long, grieving as she brought back memories of Abel and Drew but mostly apprehension about the twins coming. Add all that with my hormones and I was a mess.

Quinn was a good mediator – just like he promised – and over lunch and the afternoon, he led most of the conversation and kept both of us distracted at all time. But, as evening was drawing in, a knock came on the door.

"I got it" I yelled upstairs; where Quinn was with my mother, discussing the half-decorated nursery. I opened the door to see Ken looking very concerned. "Hey Ken".

"Eden, hey, we have a...well...I think we have a problem" he frowned.

"Oh, I'll just get Quinn".

"No, I need to speak with you". He touched my arm to stop me leaving, he gestured me out the house. I frowned, stomach circling nervously, but followed him out and shut the door behind me.

"What's wrong?"

"Someone followed your mother here. He's at the border, I found him when I went to get her car and--"

"It is him?" I asked, my voice as hollow as I felt. I could hear my heart beat in my head and I felt my knees going weak.

"Him? I'm assuming you mean your mate. Andrew is his name, right?"

"Yeah".

"Are you okay? You look like you're about to faint". He steadied me with his hands.

"Ken, just tell me straight. Is my mate here?"

He gave me a solemn look. "Yes, your mate is here".

And, then, I did faint.