

## CH 8

Garrett

Garrett chuckled as the door banged closed, she was so very determined to mate him off. Not something he was in a rush to do himself. Yes, 40 was creeping up on him, just two years away now, but they had very long lives, and he was still considered a pup to some that lived out there.

He, nor his wolf Huntley, were at all concerned about finding a mate. His wolf rarely even surfaced unless there was a threat or disrespect showing that needed him to put their pack members in their place. Slept a lot of the time.

“One more thing added to your ever-growing list of reasons to reject all your mother’s choices.” Wyatt chuckled from his place on the couch “She’s infuriated with you, you know that, right?”

“I do.” Garrett smiled at his Beta. “But I have to give her something to do, now don’t I? Or she’ll drive my father and two sisters batty, and they’ll all come in here, to harp at me about making her happy, and giving her grandchildren.”

“Mm, she does seem to want them, in her nature to love the little ones. She is what? 63 now, and has no grandchildren. It annoys her to no end, I imagine. All the Lunas she knows have grandchildren, some of them great-grandchildren.”

“That’s not my fault, she’s got two daughters.” He smiled and leaned back in his chair.

She did have, and they both stubbornly refused to have pups as well. Both were mated off to other wolves here inside this very pack and hadn’t left. But both also wanted to live their lives and have pups later on.

His sister Laurance, or Laurie to everyone here when she was not being his War General, was 34, and had announced when she’d found her Mate at 25, a simple warrior who’d come to live here at 27. That she would not be having any pups until her mate was ranked all the way up to Elite status. He still had two ranks to go. She was the one that held the ranking up challenges inside this pack, and he knew she was holding him back on purpose.

It wasn’t because she didn’t love him or want him to rank up, and not because she wanted stronger genes for her pup. It was simply because, as her Mate had told him once and with a chuckle, ‘she’s just not ready to be a mother. It is her way of stopping your mother’s nagging about it. We’ll have pups when she is ready.’ He was unconcerned about it.

His other sister, Constance or Conny to those here in the pack, was 31 and mated off to his Delta, Dallas. They were doing the traditional thing and waiting for him to find his Mate, or take a Mate, and they would have a pup when he did. Conny’s plan couldn’t be argued with. She just smiled at their mother and stated “When Garrett produces the next heir, so will Dallas and I.” which kept their mother off her back but brought her to him.

His mother was not getting her way with any of her children, and didn’t like it. Mating him off, she thought, would not only see him be happy, but give her grandchildren. His and Conny’s and maybe Laurie’s as well. He understood her need, she was a Luna and Lunas loved babies, she wanted to hold her grandchildren.

His father, Scott, was just letting her go about doing as she pleased. He loved her and wanted her to be happy and have what she wanted, but stayed out of it nowadays. He was 15 years older than his mother at 78 and was happy to be retired.

He still worked in the office in the human world, but they rarely came into contact with each other. He worked down on the 10th floor, had left the 12th floor when Garrett had taken over 10 years ago, at 28. Was happy down in the advertising department, enjoyed being creative with his unit. They were all down there, liked that part of the company and all of them had advertising degrees, and they were good at it.

He had lunch once a week with them but left them alone. They didn’t need supervision, were the previous Alpha and his unit. His mother worked in the human resources department, because she was the Luna and it suited her nature to be around the pack members and the humans alike; helping them and advising them, doing what all Lunas did.

His sisters also both worked in the office his War General Laurie, sat in the legal department and attended to any and all threats against the company, stated it was her right, and she loved getting into the nitty-gritty of things with other wolfen companies. Asserting herself as an Alpha-blooded female as well as the pack’s War General, and she was also the one to step up into his position if he was off pack territory.

Conny was down on the 3rd and 4th floors, which was the hospital and well-being center of their company. They had their own private hospital in the building, available for all the pack members, as well as the humans. They looked after their staff, treated them all like pack members, even those that had no idea they weren’t human.

They all had health insurance through his company, and even their children could be brought in for dental as well as medical treatment. They had a six-bed emergency room down there, and a general medical ward that could house up to 20 patients, and a maternity ward that could house six women. Along with optional extras to their health insurance, there was a dental and fracture clinic. As well as physio therapists and massage therapists and various other complementary services. Conny was a physiotherapist.

The 4th floor was all wolfen only, and dealt with the pack’s children and she-wolves in labour. He himself had been born right there in that very building, his mother had gone into labour, and he’d come hard and fast, just 10 minutes and he’d been there. There was no getting her back inside the pack, and to the actual pack hospital, that was next to the packhouse and could house up to 100 wolves between all medical services. Where the actual Luna Medical suite was.

His father had heard she was in labour, taken one look at her and known she wasn’t going to make the 30-minute trip by car to the pack’s hospital. A wise man and no one was going to argue with him being the Alpha, they had two medical doctors, twins, one lived and worked solely in the pack and the other, though she lived in the pack, worked here in the human world head office running both the 3rd and 4th floors.

They were both the heads of their department and were almost 200 years old but only looked to be in their forties. Both had many skills under their belts; emergency medicine, family medicine, cardiology, orthopaedics, paediatrics, obstetrics and gynaecology.

They both had children here in the medical field as well, though they predominantly work in the departments of dermatology and plastic surgery. They had a separate clinic in another building just a block away from the head office, dealing with humans and their needs to create better versions of themselves.

But they also took on those that had medical reasons for needing plastic surgery, to fix things like deformities and birth defects. Post-injury wounds that came from unwarranted attacks, or car accidents or burns even. Specialised in reducing the amount of scarring for their patients where they could. Some of those surgeries were provided by a free service, depending on how the injuries came about. Victims of heinous crimes never paid for anything.

He and his pack gave back to the human community where they could. They were very wealthy and had no problems bringing in revenue, so giving back was easy, and it was all human world tax deductible as well, so a win, win.

He watched Wyatt get up. “You turning in for the night?” he asked.

“Hmm, before my mate comes looking for me, I’ll hunt her down. I have some birthday planning for her. She was born on Boxing Day, and has yet to tell me what she wants.”

Garrett laughed “Take her off birth control. You lot should all just have pups, don’t wait on me.” his entire Unit was all mated off, though Wyatt, for only two years now, his mate was also Beta ranked, a fifth child to her parents, one of a dozen children, and she did want to start a family was as old as Wyatt himself, had waited a long time to find her Mate.

“Hmm, I’ll consider it, but like Dallas and Ryan, we think it’s best to wait on you. We have very long lives, Garrett, and we would all like to see our pups grow up together, and have a good strong bond, like we ourselves do.”

“I know that, but you know as well as I do, I had a mate and may never get another.”

“We’re all aware of that. There is a bonus for us waiting on you getting a mate, and having your heir.” he smiled “We get to spend all these years with just our Mates, no children to bother or bug us, stop us from having our Mate when and where we want for as long as we want.”

Garrett shook his head. “A little selfish.”

“Yes,” Wyatt nodded “So don’t concern yourself with that at all, the three of us are enjoying our Mates just like you did... Your new secretary a few weeks back.”

“Get out.” Garrett shook his head with a chuckle, and waved his Beta off.

He turned his attention to those photos on his desk, he would do his due diligence and look at the Bio’s and write up why it was a no for each of them. Huntley didn’t even look at them, and unless his wolf did, he wouldn’t be accepting any of them.