

Alpha Garrett: A Baby for Christmas

[1,967 words]

CH 31

+8 Points

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Harmony

She wanted to go home and get a change of clothes but had been told 'no' because there were still reporters by her place, and so someone else had been sent to get her something *to wear*, and she'd showered and changed in the hospital before being allowed *to return* to her desk.

She'd heard that Damien had left sometime during the night, but now he was back downstairs and with his parents. They were all refusing to leave until they got to talk with her. Why? She

didn't know.

Harmony couldn't understand why they just didn't leave her alone, she didn't want to see them, or talk to Damien, and it was pretty clear he'd moved on. Though she did know that Wyatt was right; Damien, when he found out about her being pregnant, was either going to claim the child was his, or tell everyone it wasn't his, and she'd been unfaithful to him.

Or he was going to do both, claim it was his to the public, tell them he was happy about it, then demand a paternity test and find out it wasn't his, when she told him it wasn't, and tell the press she wasn't faithful to him. It was a no-win situation for her regardless which way it

went down.

Her quiet life was indeed falling apart and rapidly so. She didn't know what to do about it either, didn't want to get into a fight with anyone over her child. Perhaps she should have the doctor print out that test to show she was only two and half weeks ago. He'd know right away

it wasn't his and, yes, likely be angry, setting off him slandering her once more.

But from what she'd heard from Garrett last week, he had already done that to her, tried to stop her from getting another job in any industry. Called her all sorts of foul things. So what was

one more thing thrown at her!

She was now sitting in Garrett's office while those three downstairs, were now being brought up for a meeting that was going to be held to help get rid of them. Garrett and his CEO

foresaw it was the only way. To actively deal with them and have her tell them in person that

she didn't want anything to do with Damien.

It wasn't going to be just her in the office, Garrett, Wyatt, Ryan and Dallas were all going to be

there for it. As witnesses, he'd told her. He had also told her that his office had audio and

visual cameras, that recorded everything inside his office.

It was only just after lunchtime, and he'd made sure she'd eaten something, told her she was

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+9 Points

now eating for two, and she knew she was, had actually eaten a fresh chicken salad sandwich and gotten a cup of coffee.

She sat quietly and wondered what on earth possessed Damien to do this, want this, he'd gotten what he wanted, Chloe was his now and he was free and clear to have her out in the open, no more secrets. It was very clear that Damien wanted Chloe and not her.

She got up from the couch and walked away from it, to the other side of the room, to stand and stare out the window, the moment she could hear their voices out there in the hallway. The day was overcast and a light flurry of snow was falling.

"Mr Owens." She heard Gregory's voice greet them "My wife Laurel and my son Damien."

“Mr Blackwell.” She heard Garrett greet him back.

She didn't bother to turn around and look at them or to greet them, didn't want to, Ryan was standing right next to her by the window. She heard Garrett tell them to “State your piece, Harmony is not feeling very well, and doesn't want to see Damien.”

“What?” it was Laurel. “What's wrong, Harmony?” she asked, sounding concerned.

She just ignored her, would not be sucked in by them and their faked concern. She was also not about to tell them she was pregnant. She had already agreed with Garrett, that it was none of their business, and they didn't need to know about it until one of them saw she was

pregnant.

“Please leave her alone, she is in this room only because you requested her to be,” Garrett stated “State your piece clearly and then leave.”

There was silence for a short period of time. “Mr Owens, this has nothing to do with you, please don't put words into Harmony's mouth, or get involved, this is between my son and Harmony only.”

“I beg to differ,” Garrett stated flatly.

“I'm aware this event happened inside your own nightclub, but that is as far as your

involvement should go. Please stay out of it.” Gregory reiterated “Harmony, please come and

sit down with us.”

“No.” she stated herself, without looking at any of them, “I'm not interested in an apology that means nothing at all. I've also already moved on, and so has your son with Chloe. She's his new girlfriend, and is going to marry him. I was informed by Chloe herself, just yesterday. I wish them the best of luck in the future. I will not get in their way, or cause them any problems, if that is your concern. As you well know, I've done nothing to harm their

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+8 Point

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relationship, and I'm not interested in doing so in the future either.”

“Harmony, Chloe and I are nothing. I only had her on my arm to try and save face. When *you* left me, that was all. I still love you. She means nothing to me. That, what you saw was the first time anything has ever happened between Chloe and I,” she heard Damien state.

“I don’t really care if it was or wasn’t. I’m not taking you back, and to be honest with *you*, I don’t believe you at all.” she finally turned and looked at the man who she’d loved for the past three years, but had broken her trust and her heart.

He stood there with his hair neatly done, he was clean-shaven, and dressed up properly; looking his best, she thought absently. He was, she noted, even wearing the suite she liked the best on him, a double-breasted light grey suit with white pinstripes, and he was wearing the tie she had bought him on a whim, just a few months back. It was pink and grey striped matched

that suit well.

“Harmony please,” he took a step towards her, and she watched as both Garrett and Wyatt, stepped between her and him.

“Move.” Damien grated out.

“No.” Garrett stated right back “You’ll not be laying hands on her.”

She watched the two of them stare each other down and nearly sighed. Damien’s anger was

starting to show, she could see his jaw was ticking.

“I will never believe you,” she stated simply. “I am curious though, as to how many times you plied me with alcohol in the past, like you did that night in the club, when I saw you with

Chloe. Because I now recall how many times I woke up, to find the two of you sitting in your

apartment, having breakfast chatting merrily away. You telling me Chloe had spent the night,

staying in the spare bedroom.

“She’s our friend Harmony, and she helped me to get you home on each of those occasions

was all. You know that, I never lied to you about her being there. You knew why.”

She nodded, because that was what he'd told her each and every time. She finally walked over

there, "I do know that. I was very stupid, I now see, to not read anything into it. To trust you so

completely. But now I see you were having s*x with her in that spare bedroom, while I was

passed out in your bed. I'm curious as to how long it's been going on, months, years, the entire time we were together?" she asked him.

"Never." He shook his head.

"I don't believe you," she stated simply, "You know I don't handle alcohol well. I pass out, in

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fact, if I drink too much. That I don't recall anything afterwards either. So, you, I think, deliberately did this to me, so you could have s*x with Chloe all the time."

"I never did that." He stated, shaking his head at her.

"I don't recall anything, never will, and you know that, so it's your word against my belief. If I'd not been sent that footage of that very night. I would still be in the dark about what you did. Because you were never going to tell me. You lied to me all weekend, in fact." She moved her eyes to his father. "Told me you were called to your father's estate on Sunday even, you'd see me on Monday."

"Harmony, I was horrified by what I did, needed a moment to think about what to do. Knew you were going to be hurt."

"Really!" she shook her head "Gregory, did you request him to come to the estate?"

She saw that man frown but say nothing at all, and she knew why, because he didn't want to lie, didn't like lying. He'd told her that, once himself, "Was there a meeting, that you called and needed Damien for on that weekend on the Sunday?" she asked when he still didn't answer

her.

She saw an annoyed look cross Damien's face, and he turned to his own father.

"Father, I can

explain that.” Damien stopped him from answering her.

“No, I want to hear the truth from your father.” She stated “He looks a little confused, I don’t

think there was a meeting.”

“Harmony, we can talk about this, sort it out.” Damien sighed “Like I said, I needed a moment.”

“No,” she shook her head, “You’ll lie to me, like you did about that meeting, and being at the family estate. Sent me a text message to say you’d see me on Monday, like nothing had happened.”

Her eyes were on Gregory. “Was there a meeting?” she really did want him to answer the

question.

“No.” Gregory finally answered her, he understood she wasn’t going to let it go.

“Hmm, at least someone is willing to be honest with me.” she looked back at Damien. “So where were you? All weekend long, because I didn’t see you on Saturday either. A weekend we were supposed to spend together, because it was your birthday. But you chose in the end not

to do that. Wanted, I now know, from all the things I’ve seen in the paper, to spend that weekend with Chloe and not me.”

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“Harmony, it’s not like that.” He sighed.

“Yes it is. I knew what you’d done, had s*x with Chloe, had seen the footage by the time you’d text me. I just couldn’t believe it... So I waited, confused and upset, letting my mind go over everything between you two. How often she stayed over, when she stayed over, to be precise.

“It was always when I passed out, because you and her plied me with alcohol. I now realise, this was done to me on purpose, to give you two time together, *to keep* me in the dark and unaware of the affair you were having.”

“You’re really reaching Harmony.” Damien stated flatly “One mistake on my part, and your turning everything into this dark and twisted thing inside your mind. When it was nothing, just

a one-off drunken mistake was all.”

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[2,100 words]

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Garrett

He was watching that boy grasp at straws, trying to counter what Harmony was saying, but she’d had many weeks to think about everything, trying to figure out where it had all gone wrong, he supposed.

She had him at one point, that following Sunday it seemed he’d lied to her about his whereabouts, and Garrett was certain that Damien had in fact, done what she had stated.

Spent it in bed with Chloe Silverton.

He was assessing the man and could in fact pick up the lies he was telling. Damien’s heart rate increased when he told a lie, a quick flutter, and one of his hands’ fingers curled ever so

slightly as well. He could see real annoyance in the man every time she hit the nail on the

head.

The past two and a half weeks, she’d drawn many conclusions, and if that man did know she would pass out, and recall nothing at all. Something he would know from their three-year relationship, then yes, it would be very easy for him to have an affair, in the exact manner she

was stating he had done so.

Damien Blackwell had been taking advantage of Harmony's trust and love for him, for who knew how long. But her train of thought and all that he knew himself, had seen now go on in

his nightclub, she was not wrong.

"I can verify you plied her with alcohol, as did Chloe Silverton that night in my club." He interjected "I have footage of it, and I've watched it all now, from the moment you walked in, to the moment I had you dragged out and tossed on your ass." And he had done "Harmony did try to tell you, both of you 'no' and you and Chloe kept pushing drink after drink at her, I watched you more than once put a shot glass right to her lips and tip it, so she had to drink or

get covered in it." he told him, and this would also let Harmony know she was not wrong

in her

assessment.

Damien glared right at him, and Garrett smiled right back, it must irk this boy a lot, to have to

stand here in his office and try to plead his case before the very man, she'd turned to in her

distress. That Damien himself had seen take her, and had to stand out there in his club and

listen to Garrett satisfy the girl completely, and more than once.

"It was your birthday." Harmony stated "That's what you kept telling me, drink with my babe,

celebrate my birthday with me. I'd had enough and recall telling you that, but you kept telling

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+8 Points

me it was your birthday. I felt obliged to drink with you and your friends, as they also yelled *for*

me to drink, and celebrate with you."

“I never made you drink them. All you had to do was push it away.”

“I beg to differ on that,” Garrett murmured.

“Shut up and stay out of this.” Damien snapped at him.

Garrett wondered as he listened to Harmony, if she ever actually felt like she could say *no to*

him. He had been her boyfriend and she was not from his world. Maybe she felt like she had to do these things to fit in with his social circle.

“Like all the other times, I tried to say no to you, Chloe and your friends would laugh and say‘

oh come on, live it up were only young.’ And push drinks at me.” she sighed “get me so drunk I would pass out and remember nothing, I wonder were they all in the know, and I was just

dumb and blind to it all.

“Did they help you so you could be with Chloe, get me so drunk that even though I saw the two

of you, I wouldn’t recall it in the morning, something you tested as well. By showing up on Monday morning, and playing it off as if nothing happened. You believed I didn’t remember, didn’t know about what you did. Told me I was wrong, to my face. You lied right to me, with

Chloe standing not that far away.”

“I told you already I didn’t know how to handle it, what I’d done.” Damien muttered at her.

“Do

you want to know something else? Chloe approached me herself that morning, all smiles,

told me I shouldn’t drink so much. I agreed with her and told her I wouldn’t be drinking ever again. She got angry about this.” Harmony looked right at him “She got into an annoyed/angry texting frenzy with someone after I told her, I would never drink again. I believe that was with you, because no more would you and she be able to have the affair without me finding out

about it.”

“There was nothing like that.” Damien grated out at her.

But it was a lie, Garrett heard his heart rate changed, and there was a fine sheen of sweat on

his temple. He was also getting angry with all the evidence she was putting to him, Garrett

thought.

“You did that to me, so I wouldn’t recall anything, just so you could get away with f*****g

Chloe.” She grated out herself now. He sighed internally. She was getting angry, and he didn’t

like the foul language, only swore himself when he was in a filthy alpha rage about something

and couldn’t mind his manners.

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He watched as Damien glared right at her, and he wondered if this was the first time Harmony had ever stood up for herself against him, all her accusations were ticking the man off,

because she was right, and he was struggling to find away around them. All he could do was

state she was wrong, but Garrett knew she was in fact right, it was likely his entire unit were

all assessing this man for a lie, and they all also knew he was lying to her even *now*.

“Go back to her Damien, f**k her all you like, she’s better in bed than me anyway, isn’t that

what you told me yourself, when I waved that footage at you,” she grated out. Garrett did sigh

this time. He’d not known that, it was a terrible excuse, for his poor actions.

“Oh, and like I was the only one to f**k someone else that night.” Damien turned on her, snapped at her, his anger winning out over his trying to cajole her into believing him. He knew

she was never going to, he had lost the battle long before coming for this meeting. “You don’t

even recall your own actions that night. You had the nerve to cheat on me, and I’m the one

here having to ask for forgiveness, when you should be begging me to forgive *you*.”

Garrett felt a hand on him, and knew it was Wyatt staying him. Damien’s eyes moved right to

his. “What didn’t you show her all the footage, kept her own despicable behaviour of that night

from her, did you?” Damien grated out at Garrett.

He saw Harmony blink, at his words and accusations. She also now knew she was pregnant,

and it wasn’t Damien’s, but had no idea whose it was, or where it had happened.

“Shut your mouth,” Garrett stated as his anger notched up.

“Why? I’m on trial here, and she just turned into a slut.” Damien yelled at him.

Garrett heard Harmony gasp as three sets of hands landed on him, to hold him to the spot, to stop him from unleashing all of his anger and fury that one word was inciting within him. On

that boy, who dared to insult the mother of his pup.

“I’m what?” Harmony gasped out.

“Calm down.” Wyatt was telling him.

“I was faithful to you always, and if I did go off and have s*x with someone else, not only do I not remember it, it would have been after I saw you having s*x with Chloe. And we were done

the moment I saw that.”

“Oh, bullshit.” Damien turned on her “It’s not like you haven’t seen it before,” he laughed right in her face “At least half a dozen times, and you always stayed by my side. What’s the difference

this time?”

Garrett’s eyes moved to Harmony at the boy’s confession, and he saw her eyes go wide, fill

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*B Point

with horror as she learned the truth about her ex–boyfriend’s cheating ways. Then there were just tears welling in her eyes, and she was gone, banged right out of his office and away from

all of them.

“You’re a f*****g asshole.” Garrett yelled at the boy and Wyatt and Dallas were being dragged across the room as he used all his Alpha Wolf strength to out muscle them, as fury over what he’d just heard this boy had been doing to Harmony over the years, the disrespectful way he’d

been treating her.

He was going to have a piece of that boy, uncaring that he was human. He’d seen the horror

and then pain on her face as the tears had welled up, before she’d fled the room. How many

times had this bastard betrayed her and gotten away with it?

He nearly had his hands on that boy when Damien turned and smirked right at him. “Do you

want that I tell her, who she f****d that night? I don’t think she *knows* it was you.”

“Get out.” Wyatt yelled at Damien “You don’t know how angry he can get.”

“Why, if he wants to punch it out, over her. Let’s do it.” and the boy lunged at Garrett and took a

full swing at him.

Both Wyatt and Dallas threw him back across the room with all their wolfen strength, to keep

him from attacking that boy. He'd seen Mrs Blackwell go after Harmony, as had Ryan, the

moment they tossed him across the room.

He turned now to find Gregory frowning right at him as Damien yelled "You had no right to

touch her. She was my woman, I found her, she was to stay on my arm, marry me."

Garrett stared at that boy incredulously as those words registered with him: 'found her, 'be on

his arm, did the man even love her at all? No, he realised, her looks and soft demeanour suited

his wealthy status.

"Now you." Damien pointed right at him "Have gone and ruined everything, ruined her. She was

perfect, everything I needed, innocent and loyal, the perfect wife material. You ruined everything in my future."

Garrett came to a standstill at this revelation, then he snorted fully amused, as he realised just

what was going on in this very office. 'Innocent, loyal, perfect wife material' The Blackwell's

had hand-picked Harmony for their son.

They'd done all the background checks, vetted her, so to speak, and she was clean, there was nothing torrid in her past. No dirt to be dug up on her for anything, not even family to oppose them or talk her out of it. They had chosen her to stand next to their son. She was beautiful,

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+8 Point!

intelligent, loyal and that word innocent? That told him she'd likely never had a lover prior to

Damien. He was her first.

But he also understood the wealthy society very well. Chloe was the woman that Damien wanted, but his parents didn't approve of, there was likely some sort of arrangement around him taking Harmony as his wife. Chloe on the side.

Chloe wasn't the right image that they wanted to present to the world, as their son's future

wife, when he took over the family business. They'd known Chloe for a very long time, likely

seen the mean, cruel side of her long ago, and they wanted someone wholesome and well-mannered.

They needed their son to be seen with a loving, kind and gentle woman on his arm, one that

came from nothing and didn't aspire to wealth and status. Didn't care about material things,

wanted to pay her own way. All the things Harmony was and Chloe was not.

Chloe had already waved Damien's bank card around and stated he'd given it to her to buy

whatever she wanted. She was interested in the money that came with being attached to the

Blackwell family. Chloe wasn't wife material, could only in their eyes, be a mistress for their

son.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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CH 33

Garrett

“You sicken me.” Garrett grated out “All of you, get the hell out of my office. Before I beat the

living hell out of you.”

“I’ll sue your ass if you touch me.” Damien yelled right back.

“Go right ahead, everything in this office is recorded, video and audio. You swung at me first.”

He strode across the room, appeared to be in control, needed to or Wyatt and Dallas were

going to get between them once more.

Then he punched that boy right in the jaw, he heard Damien cry out in pain as he not only went stumbling backwards, but fell over the coffee table behind him, rolled off it and crashed down

onto the floor.

Both Wyatt and Dallas were on him once more using all their wolfen strength to drag him back

away from the bastard, as he lay there clutching at his face, “One more filthy word.” Garrett

snarled, looking at Gregory, “and I’ll bury him. Your whole f*****g family.” He roared and saw

the man stumble back as his Alpha aura started to seep from him into the room, as his

temper was unleashed. He knew it was rolling out of him, and was rapidly going to be evolved

into his full Alpha Aura, but he could no longer contain himself after the realisation of what

they had done to Harmony.

The whole bloody family was rotten to the core. “Get out.” He roared and felt Huntley stand up

inside his mind ready to push forward and deal with them.

'Human.' Wyatt shot down the mind-link at him, but Garrett no longer cared what they were.

"Get your son and get out." Dallas yelled at Gregory, as they struggled and fought to keep him

at bay and off the boy, and he saw Gregory Blackwell pick up his son and head for the door. He

could smell the fear in him as he looked back at Garrett one last time.

That man had no idea who or what he was dealing with, just how badly it could end for him or

his boy, by ticking him off completely, and he'd managed to do that.

"Calm down." Wyatt was shoving at him still as he tried to go after them, every part of him wanted to kill that son of a b***h for doing those horrible things to Harmony.

"They're leaving,

calm down."

He snarled at his own Beta, uncaring that they were trying to help him, those filthy people had

gotten their talons into Harmony out of pure deceit, right from the very beginning. It was sick

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+8 Point

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and disgusting is what it was.

"Where's Harmony?" He shoved at them, she'd fled the room, and now all those people were also out of the room. Laurel had gone after her when she'd fled the room. He didn't want that woman trying to talk her round.

"With Ryan, he went after her. She'll be fine, you can't go out there, be near her like this. Calm the hell down." Wyatt yelled at him.

He saw his mother and father burst into his office, and they were standing there staring at him now. They had felt it, his temper be unleashed, "What the hell happened?" His father

demanded.

"He lost his temper." Dallas told them as they closed the door.

"We got that, why?" his mother asked.

"The Blackwell's are filthy disgusting people." Garrett snarled out into the room.

"Let him go, Wyatt." His father stated.

"I don't think that's wise Scott," Wyatt shook his head "He's still fuming and trying to get to the

boy."

"I've got my son," his father stated, and Garrett saw him step right in front of the door. Barring

his way, he might be retired, but was still a strong Alpha male who could hold his own, and

keep Garret in check when he was lost to his anger and fury. Still worked out every other day

for this very reason.

He felt everyone release him, and he snarled at them all, wanted out of this room, but his

father wasn't about to let that happen here in the human world. One third of the staff up here

were human.

"Calm down Garrett, they are human." His father stated "Take a minute and rein in your anger

son."

"I don't want to." He snarled and he didn't. What he wanted was to go out there and beat that

bastard to death, put that boy in the ground along with his father and mother, for what he now

understood they'd done to Harmony.

He felt a mind-link connect to him. It was Ryan 'Garrett, Harmony is okay. She is in my office

with me, so calm down. I have her, and she's just learned how horrible those people truly are herself. What they wanted of her, and she actually threw up on Laurel. Vomited in her disgust

all over the woman's shoes. Told her she would never go back to Damien.'

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+8 Points

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She was sick again. 'Does she need to see the doctor?' he asked right away.

'No, my Charm is working on her, she's all leaned into me, accepting of it. She's fine, the door is closed and neither Damien nor Gregory would have seen her in here with me. Calm down, do you want her to see you like that? All alpha aggression and scare her away?'

'No,' he muttered, and he didn't, had to draw in long steadying breaths, and he felt Huntley lay back down inside his mind, had to calm himself so he could go and see her. "I'm fine." He

finally muttered to those in his office. "I want them out of the building and banned from **ever**

coming here again." He grated out as he paced about.

He needed to be on the move, but couldn't leave his office right this minute, or everyone out there that wasn't wolfen would feel his anger. His fury might have subsided, but he was still

angry and needed to calm all the way down before leaving his office.

"I'll see to that." His mother nodded and left his office.

"I take it the meeting didn't go well." his father looked at each of them in turn, wanting an

explanation.

“No.” Wyatt shook his head “Damien also took a swing at Garrett.”

“What for?”

“It doesn’t matter.” Garrett muttered, he still had the urge to beat the hell out of something, if

he was inside his pack he’d just let Huntley rip out of him and go racing off into the woods to

tear into any animal out there. He could see that his father was watching him closely.

Had his eyes narrowed right on him, it wasn’t often that he lost his temper like that, and never before at humans, he was staring right at him before he moved his eyes to Wyatt and Dallas ” What am I missing?” he asked “something is going on, that I don’t know about.”

“Foul language and nasty worded insults directed at Harmony, the worst words you could

think of. She also just learned Damien has been cheating on her for a long time, and it’s not

the first time she’s seen it, just doesn’t recall it. Damien expects her to go back to him even,” Wyatt told him.

“Made her sick to her stomach.” Dallas sighed, “Ryan reported she actually vomited on Laurel

Blackwell.”

“She’s with Ryan right now?” his father asked curiously.

“Yes, she is more than upset, distressed.” Wyatt stated, “Ryan automatically went into Gamma

mode, is all, as she fled the room.”

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+8 Point:

Garrett finally stopped pacing and ran a hand through his hair. She was pregnant and didn't need the added stress to her body that was already trying to cope with carrying an Alpha pup.

He sighed as he looked at his father. He knew that man wasn't leaving this office until he had all the facts, and he knew his father understood there was more going on than any of them were letting on. He was also Alpha-blooded and had reigned for many years, knew when an

Alpha and his unit said nothing, or avoided things, there was something else *going on*.

"She was in the hospital half the night, dehydrated and unconscious. Only released by Kristen

a few hours ago." Wyatt stated.

"Why?" his father asked.

"Well, none of us knew, Harmony didn't even know but...she's pregnant. I picked it up when I

carried her to the hospital. Kristen ran bloods and confirmed it. About *two* and a half weeks

along. Kristen told her just this morning." Garrett stated, it was the truth.

"Right." his father nodded "Ryan knows she's pregnant then."

"Yes," Garrett nodded "She's got no family, stated her parents died. When Kristen found that

out from her file she, as protocol dictates, informed me of the results of the blood test."

He saw his father sigh now, "Too much is going on for the girl, in other words."

"Yes, she is going through a lot, and now is pregnant on top of that." Garrett nodded.

"Alright." His father stated "How did Damien take the news? Is that what set this off?"

"He doesn't know, Harmony doesn't want to tell him about it. It's her baby as far as she is

concerned."

"That is going to cause trouble, son." His father muttered "Keep yourself in check." He pointed right at him "Or I'll be cuffing you with silver till this mess is sorted out."

Garrett just nodded as he watched his father turn and leave the office, and looked right at him

before he closed the door.

“I don’t think he’s dumb enough to buy that.”

“Likely not, but he isn’t going to out me to mother either at this point.” Garrett nodded, knew

his father had read between the lines and likely came to the assumption, now he’d seen his

son in a fury over what was going on, that Harmony was pregnant with Garrett’s pup. He had a grandchild on the way, but was going to wait and see what Garrett was going to do about it.

His father had a world of patience, and he himself had struggled to obtain a human for himself, and likely thought that this was exactly what was going on with him and Harmony

4/5

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+8 Points

right this very minute. His father would leave it alone, and he knew it, unless Garrett actually asked for help, he wouldn’t get involved. Mates needed to be handled by Mate’s, not others.

He stepped out of his office a few minutes later and headed for Ryan’s office, stepped into it to see her all leaned into the Gamma, he smiled a little, she looked quite comfortable there, leaned into his side, her head on his chest. Ryan smiled at him, and mind–linked to him ‘See I got her.’ appeared to be happy about her current relaxed state.

5

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[2,046 words]

CH 34

Harmony

It was all true, Damien had been cheating on her and for who knew how long? She'd seen it herself and many times, apparently, just always forgot about it. She could feel the bile rising up in the back of her throat, as she realised just how dumb she had been.

A hand latched onto her as she hurriedly headed away from Garrett's office. No longer wanting to be in there hearing anymore. "Harmony sweetheart, it's all in the past *now*." It was Laurel Damien's mother "I have sent that girl away, overseas. He'll never see her again."

Harmony stared at Laurel unbelievably. How could she just say that, did she still expect her to accept Damien back? After all she had just heard, after he'd laughed about it, and called her

that terrible name. She couldn't believe it.

She pulled her arm from the woman's grip. "No," she stated, "how can you even ask me such a thing, I hate him." She spat out "I'll never take him back."

"Harmony, please be reasonable. You have nothing and no one, and we're offering for you to be part of our family. You'll never want for anything ever again. This is how it works in their world. I was like you once... Do you think I didn't have the same issue? That my own husband in

there, doesn't have a mistress even now?"

Harmony was just staring at her more than wide-eyed, and she could actually see the pain in Laurel's eyes and hear it in her voice. "It's hard and difficult to live within their world, you sometimes have to conform and turn a blind eye to the things they do. In order to be a part of

their world, their family."

“I will never.” Harmony shook her head “I’m not like you, I don’t want that for myself. Would never accept being with a man that doesn’t want me, wants another.”

“It’s not that he doesn’t want you, Harmony, he just... has needs that,” she sighed “It’s difficult to explain. He’s attracted to both of you in very different ways. We’ve talked to him. He won’t do that anymore, there will be an iron-clad prenup with stipulations in place to prevent that, if you can’t accept that about him.”

“No.” she turned and walked away, only to be latched onto once more, and she felt it, that bile rising in her throat again, as she was halted and turned to face Laurel again. She stopped trying to fight it off, and let herself just throw up right there on the woman’s pants and shoes.

Laurel gasped and staggered back away from her, staring down at her vomit-covered clothing.

1/5

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+ Point:

“It sickens me.” Harmony told her “I will never be like you, I have more respect for myself than

that.” She stated and she did.

She felt a set of hands on her upper arms and heard Ryan state “I’ve got you Harmony, you’re alright.” And that weird southern accent was rolling out of him once more.

He turned her away from Laurel. “Leave Mrs Blackwell, I think Harmony has heard more than enough, you and your family will not get what you want from her.” and she was walked away by Ryan, to his office and ushered on to his couch in there, where he brought her a glass of water, she took it with shaking hands.

She could barely hold onto it to drink from it. She was shaking so much, she didn’t know if it was disgust or anger that had her shaking so very much, probably a bit of both she thought.

Damien’s own mother, a woman who had always been nice to her, smiled at her and seemed

to really like her. Seemed happy in her life all the time; had just told her that Gregory had a mistress, always had one, from what Harmony took from those words.

She knew it to be true, the pain she'd seen and heard was real. That Laurel, wanted her,

Harmony, to be just like that. Accept her son and his mistress forever and always. Just suck it

up and turn a blind eye to it.

Damien didn't love her, and now she knew he never had, he'd always love Chloe, she now

realised. She was just to be his trophy wife, someone that would stand next to him, would

smile all the time and pretend he loved and doted on her. When, in fact, he didn't want her at

all. Would use her body to make him look good and honest, a family man. Redeemable because she took him back.

She might have nothing and no one, but she had self-respect, and wasn't going to be a doormat, that man and his family could walk all over, just to have access to his money and

status. She had always gotten by on her own and could continue to do so. She was never

going to let him touch her ever again. She didn't know how it worked in their world, if what

Laurel had said was in fact true of all wealthy people, but she didn't care for it, wouldn't be

allowing herself to be pulled into a world like that.

"Breathe honey." She heard Ryan state softly, as she dragged in a breath, hadn't even realised

she was holding it in.

"We'll never let him near you again," Ryan told her.

"It's...It's so sick and twisted." She murmured.

“Very wrong indeed.” Ryan agreed with her, and pulled her gently into him, to lean on him, and

2/5

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she let him “Everything, will be okay.”

She was trying to think through all she’d heard, all the things Damien had said back then and

how he’d called her that terrible name, and it dawned on her that he not only knew she’d slept

with another, had probably seen it. it had been in that night club as well. “He knows.” She

turned her eyes to Ryan.

“Knows what?” he asked.

“Who...” she looked at her still flat stomach “I slept with that night, he must have seen it,” she

murmured. “That’s not the first time he’s called me that or told me I slept with some random

guy.” She felt much calmer sitting here, and could for the first time, see her way to talking about what was going on, she also no longer felt sick or nauseated.

“Let it go, you two were over the moment you saw him with Chloe. *You* stated that yourself

right to him.”

“But, what if he finds out about my baby?” she worried.

“He will, eventually. You’ll only be able to hide it for so long.” Ryan nodded.

“I don’t...even know who it is.” she murmured, and she didn’t.

“We’ll get to that later.” He sighed a little.

“What?” she asked.

"It'll all get sorted out in time," he smiled down at her "Just stay here and relax for a bit longer.

She nodded and leaned on him some more, she was actually comfortable sitting there with him, taking comfort from his presence and she knew it. It was a bit weird, but she didn't want to move away from him. Didn't really understand it either, she'd only known him for all of three days but was at ease in his presence.

There was just something about him that was calm and comforting, and she needed that right this minute. She was still all leaned into him when Garrett walked into the office, sometime later and looked at the two of them. A smile touched his lips, and she felt Ryan chuckle a little

"I got her, all is good."

"I can see that." Garrett nodded, and he came and sat on the coffee table in front of her "I've had those people removed from the building. There will be no more dealing with them. They are horrid people, Harmony."

"She wanted me to take him back, to let him have a mistress, always." She muttered.

3/5

+ Pem

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"Appears to me, they hand-picked you for him. That Chloe is in their eyes unacceptable wife material. You, however, are perfect for that in their eyes." He shook his head.

She shuddered visually at the thought of that. "It's sick and twisted is what it is, I don't know how they think it's acceptable at all."

"Agreed." Garrett sighed "You should love your wife or husband, and always be faithful."

"She threw up only once, Garrett." Ryan told him.

"I know, kind of expected it actually. With all that was said, I was unhappy about what I learned myself."

"What did you learn?" Harmony asked curiously as she sat up, though she felt Ryan's hand

drop to the small of her back.

“Just what I stated a moment ago. The Blackwell’s, Gregory and Laurel hand-picked you, set Damien up to date you with a view to marrying you after a predetermined amount of time, I’d say. Though like you, I believe he actually wants Chloe. So I’m guessing some sort of deal was struck between all of them regarding what they wanted, only you got left out of it on purpose.”

“I was the mistress all those years, is what you’re saying.” She was staring at him now, more than a little horrified. She’d allowed herself to like the man, fall in love with him, give herself to him and learn to do those things he liked in the bedroom from him. Because she’d loved him, and wanted to make him happy, enjoyed being with him, and it was all nothing to him. Just a

lie.

She was just a body to be used by him. He’d told her Chloe was better in bed than she was, and now she understood that was actually true for him. Because it was Chloe that he truly

desired and wanted, not her.

She wondered how he did it, slept with her all that time, did he just imagine she was Chloe, was he even attracted to her at all? She’d heard Laurel state he was, but she doubted it, she was nothing like Chloe. Wondered if he had to make himself touch her?

She could feel Ryan’s hand rubbing her back as pain touched her, as she sat trying to understand everything about her relationship. Three years and all of it was a lie, none of it was real, or not for Damien. He’d never loved her, never likely would. Wanted to marry her, but only

for how it would make him look.

Like a wholesome family man, that didn’t care about the wealth and status of the woman he was in love with. Showing the world he had a heart, and could love a poor orphaned girl, that

came from nothing.

4/5

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* Posest

She was so very dumb to think a man like that could love her. She’d had doubts in the beginning because of his wealth and their different status. But he’d pursued her and laid on all the charm, and she’d been suckered in by him; it was all just a lie.

“Why did he do it? How could he be with me all those years, if he was in love with Chloe all this time, how could he...have s*x with me at all?” She didn’t understand that.

She saw Garrett sigh a little on the heavy side. “Men can be fickle, he likely does find you attractive, and likes that part about you, that you’re so very beautiful, so sleeping with you is probably easy for him. He might well prefer your looks to Chloe, but still love her... Who

knows?”

She huffed “I feel like a piece of used garbage.” She muttered.

“You’re not that.” Garrett told her and leaned forward and *took* her hands in his, “Never think that about yourself, you did nothing wrong. That whole family is rotten to the core, it seems. Coerced you into being with their son, into falling in love with him, so that they could get you to marry him, and be the perfect wife that loves him and stands next to him is all.”

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5/5

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[2,027 words]

CH 35

Garrett

He didn’t like how she was thinking about herself, and didn’t want her to continue thinking like that, but he honestly didn’t know what to do about it, other than tell her she wasn’t.

In his world, things were very different. A wolf couldn’t do what they had done or wanted to do, once marked and mated. Cheating would be felt by the other party, so a mistress

just wasn't a thing that could be had without a Mate knowing about it, and none would ever agree to it.

Those that were looking to take a chosen mate did not mess around on their intended either. Nothing really escaped wolfen senses. One could generally smell if their boyfriend or girlfriend, who was not their Goddess-Gifted had been with another.

One could also assess them and tell if a lie was being told, if they suspected but had no proof, and just asked them out right, would see it all come to light for most wolves. Humans were very different and couldn't do those things. Seemed to just make everything very difficult and

complicated.

Couldn't it seem to fall in love and stay in love either, fell out of love for who knew what reason, and left the one they married. They could have children with their loved one, but then still leave them and move on to another after a time. It was all very confusing to wolves who didn't live like that. Humans were fickle creatures when it came to love.

He thought they should be more like wolves, find a soul mate and be united always, happy with each other, but it seemed their lives were more complicated than otherworldly creatures were. Their eyes wandered to others at times.

"Come on, let's get food into you, throwing up your lunch is not good for your bub," he smiled at her and stood up, held his hand out to her without much thought, and she took it to stand

up, but let go once she was up.

"I'm not really hungry, Garrett."

"Mm, I get that, but you need sustenance, and so does your little one." he stated as he headed for the door, then he stopped walking and turned to look at her "Let's keep that under wraps for now, your little one."

"It's too early to tell anyone, anyway." she nodded, "and whom am I going to tell?" She shrugged. "My social circle was his circle. So that's no more."

Garrett stared right at her for a moment, only now just realising she was actually all alone in

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her life. She wasn't about to hang out with Damien's friends. Not when he was as certain as

she was, that they had all known about Chloe as well.

He sighed as he nodded. "You'll make new friends here in my company. We're all pretty friendly. I see you have lunch with the other secretaries and get along with them pretty well."

She nodded "I like most people, take them at face value, unless they show they are untrustworthy or mean and cruel." She sighed, and he just knew she was talking about the Blackwell's. Who he was willing to bet, had treated her wonderfully, full of acceptance, in order to get her to think that they were in fact a loving family environment. Likely something she craved being that she had no one at all.

They did that in order to keep her happy and willing to be with their son, to help her fall in love with Damien. Having willing and accepting, loving in-laws would also help with this, because it wouldn't cause her to worry about the social status difference, and how it would be once she

was married to Damien.

They had done this to her, and for years, just to get what they wanted from her. It was all now she knew, just a game of deception and lies, on their part, and their plans for her; were horrid. To have her live a life of pretend, to show the world she loved her husband, and he loved her, when in reality he always wanted someone else, how could anyone be expected to live that

way?

He smiled, "Well my dear Harmony, you've got me now, Wyatt, Ryan, her and Dallas, we're more than happy to be *your* friends, and I'm certain they can introduce you to their wives. They're all married. Likely to be having babies soon as well."

"Knock that off Garrett, *you* gotta have a baby before we all do..." then Ryan snorted and shook

his head.

"Yes, that is what *you* all keep telling me." He laughed and then opened the door to usher Harmony out, he steered her down to the cafeteria. It was very quiet down here, and he looked about and wondered where everyone was. The office was not normally this empty, and it was empty, he realised as he pulled on his pack tether.

“Gone home Garrett.” Wyatt commented as he caught up with him, standing in the doorway to the cafeteria, Harmony had continued on in to get something to eat. “It’s Christmas Eve and everyone knocks off at or after lunch today.”

“Oh, I kind of forgot about that for the moment, with all that happened today.” And he had, had other things going on in his world to be concerned about. He sighed a little as he realised that

tomorrow was Christmas Day.

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His eyes moved towards Harmony on the other side of the room as she got food and sank down by a window to eat. Realising it was likely that up until two and half weeks ago, her plans would have likely been that she would spend the day with Damien and the Blackwell’s,

out at their estate for Christmas Day.

It was very likely that she was to get engaged on that very day as well, and she knew it too. Had now seen that ring in the paper, her life was now very different, and he wondered how *far*

ahead she had planned.

Christmas and likely New Years would have been spent with her boyfriend and his family. She would have attended the Blackwell New Years Event with Damien, as his fiancée he was betting. Things she likely suspected too. Now she had *no* one and no plans.

She was going to be at home in her apartment all alone, and he didn’t know if he could or should just invite her into the pack for Christmas celebrations. Didn’t even know if she would accept his invitation to join him. She might see it as intruding on his family. She’d only known him just four days in reality.

It was also likely that there would be wolves wanting to be out if wolven form to play with their pups tomorrow. Christmas kind of got very lively inside the pack. “Who’s actually still here?”

he asked Wyatt.

He saw that man’s head tilt and knew he was actively sensing out all the wolves in the building. “Not many, just those down in the hospital ward, and us.” He answered.

“Go on home, take Ryan and Dallas with you, be with your families. I’ll come later.”

Wyatt nodded “Alright, though... I don’t know if it’s safe for Harmony to stay at her place. Probably best *not* to, the press could still be there, though if Gregory set that up he could have

”

recalled them *now*. But considering the day and what went on, what Gregory just heard about...

he sighed and looked at Harmony, kept his voice for Garrett’s ears only “you and Harmony.”

“I understand.” He nodded and connected himself via the mind–link to his Beta so they could talk without being overheard by Harmony ‘That is something I have to find the time to talk to

her about,

‘Best *you* do it sooner, rather than later.’ Wyatt commented ‘If she finds out from someone else, and that you know that baby she is carrying is also yours...she might see you as just like

them.’

He nodded, ‘I’ll likely see if she’ll come to the pack, stay there with us, but I’ll have to broach the pack about it, being tomorrow is Christmas.’ He felt for his mother and father, they were no longer here either, had already returned to the pack like everyone else. ‘Can you talk to father

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about it. See what they want, he can connect with everyone, just tell him she’s got no one to be

with her tomorrow.”

‘He’s not so dumb, Garrett. Wyatt murmured.

‘I understand that, it’s likely he’s already picked it up from my reaction to the Blackwell’s, just not getting involved, he won’t. Would have known I was away for the full moon, and would not have scented her out. But will also now be looking to seeing as there is a pup involved. And he

did believe his father knew what was going on.

He watched Wyatt nod 'I hope he keeps it from your mother, she'll be pushing for you and Harmony to be together and that could seem no different to the Blackwell's to her right this

minute.' then he turned and headed off.

Which just left him and Harmony up here on the 12th floor. She was sitting with a glass of apple juice in front of her and a fruit salad. He got himself a sandwich and sank down at the

table next to her to eat. He wasn't overly hungry, but wolves could eat all the time.

She half smiled at him "Everyone's gone home to their families." She murmured, looking around at the empty room.

"They have." He nodded, wasn't going to lie to her. "I don't think it's wise for you to go back to

your apartment at this time, Harmony."

"I have to go *home* sometime." She sighed a little, and he knew she did have to. "May I inquire

as to what your plans *for* Christmas and the New Year were to be?"

"Not what is *going to* happen now." she stated as she pushed a piece of fruit around on her

plate with a fork. He could see as he watched, she was missing the tip of her left pointer finger. He'd never noticed that before.

"Harmony, what happened to your finger?" He asked, reaching out and touching it. It was very

neatly sewn up, surgically done so, he could detect the fine scar there, now that he was focused upon it.

She lifted her hand up and looked at it, "Oh, I lost it in a car accident a few years back." He

saw her turn it over and look at it, herself. Likely thinking about the how and when, he

supposed.

“Oh,” he didn’t really know what to say to that. Didn’t know all that much about her, and probably should start learning, he realised, considering he was already thinking about mating

himself to her.

“Most people ask me about it at some point,” she nodded “I’m used to it just not being there.

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Though I don’t look at it myself all that often.”

“Why not?” he asked, “If you don’t mind.”

“It happened in the car accident that I lost my parents in. It is a permanent reminder of that

day.” She sighed heavily.

“You were there? Survived.”

“Yes.” She murmured “Not fun at all, I don’t really like to talk about it.”

“Sorry.” He murmured, “I didn’t mean to make you sad.”

“You can’t make me feel anything that I don’t already feel every day about that accident.” She

shook her head. “Sometimes I wish I’d gone with them.”

“Don’t say that.” He frowned at her. “I’m glad you’re here with me.”

She smiled at him a little, “I’ve never had any inclination to harm myself, Garrett, and now...” she smiled just a little, down at her stomach. “I have a family growing inside me, something to

smile about, even with all that is going on around me.”

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1.5K

5/5

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[2,098 words]

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+ Point:

CH 36

Harmony

She sighed as she sank down on the couch once more in Garrett's office. She was, it appeared, becoming a regular in his office. "You know Garrett, I do have to go home at some point, and face the crowd of reporters. I should probably just get it over and done with. I'm certain you

have plans for Christmas that are being interfered with now."

"Mm, plans can be changed, Harmony." He nodded at her.

"Mine certainly did." She agreed, and how could she not? Her life over the past three years

was, it seemed, a complete lie.

She felt his hands wrap around hers and looked at him. She could see the apologetic look on

his face, and he only managed a half smile at her. "Maybe, I'm partly to blame for that." He

sighed a little.

“What? How could you be? Damien was the one to cheat on me and get caught.” She muttered.

“Hmm, he was...but I was the one that sent you the footage of him cheating on you.” He told

her as he looked right at her, still had that apologetic look on his face.

“What, how could you know what happened that night?” she frowned at him.

“Harmony, I own the Triple Moon nightclub.” He told her.

She had forgotten that, with all that was going on, and now sat staring at him, there was silence in the room as she absorbed this news, and recalled Damien’s words today. ‘What

didn’t you show her all the footage, kept her own despicable behaviour of that night from her

did you?’ but then she sighed, it really wasn’t Garrett’s fault, he had been the one to open her

eyes was all.

“You didn’t make him cheat, he did that all on his own. To be honest, Garrett, I’m glad that you

sent me that footage. It opened my eyes to what was going on. Otherwise, I would still be with

him, think this baby is his even.” And how could she not if she had no proof of his cheating

ways.

“I was there in the club that night, Harmony. I saw your tears and how upset you were, as well

as your anger...”

“Do you know?” she looked right at him now. If he was there and saw her he might know who

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+3 Points

she'd been with, who the father of her child was "Who... I..." she sighed, didn't like to think of

herself that way, but she had clearly slept with someone that night. "I was with?" she finally-

asked.

"Yes, it was all caught on video as well." Garrett nodded at her. "Do you want to see it?"

Her eyes widened at this knowledge, her own s*x act was in that club, and it had been recorded, and her boss, the man sitting right in front of her, had seen it. She felt heat burn her cheeks as she was filled with utter embarrassment. Dropped her eyes away from him, she didn't even remember that night, yet Garrett Owens had watched it for himself.

"I'm sorry." She muttered, mortified by this knowledge, she was never going to be able to look him in the eyes ever again. She didn't know what her behaviour was like, let alone how she'd

been with that man, whoever he was either.

"I'm not." He told her gently and moved from the coffee table to sit next to her. He tilted her face up to make her look at him, "Not in the slightest, I have a lovely memory of that night." He

told her.

"Something good happened to you? That night!" she asked quietly.

"Yes," he smiled a little at her, "I met you that night." He reached out a hand and tucked some of her loose hair back behind her ear "Perhaps Harmony, you falling into my lap, full of tears,

was fated to be."

"W... What?" her eyes widened, and she looked away from him, as she thought about those words, falling into his lap? Her brain was racing now. Was her new boss the man she'd had s*x

with? Was Garrett Owens the father of her child?

Her mind was racing back to how he'd treated her, since the day she'd arrived here to start work, he'd not treated her any differently to his other employees, she didn't think. If it was him, surely there would have been some kind of awkwardness that came from him, especially seeing that she didn't recall it.

Her eyes moved to his once more, and she bit her lip. Did she dare to ask, or should she plead

ignorance?

"Just ask Harmony, I'll tell you the truth. Show you the truth, if you want to see it." Garrett told her simply, "So, you know I'm not lying to you. Which I won't. I will also always protect you

from the Blackwell's."

"Are you?..." she bit her lip again, "were you..." how did she phrase this? "Did you...take me home that night?" she murmured, unable to actually say what needed to be said. She was still

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+8 Paint

more than shocked about what he was implying.

"Yes, Wyatt and I, took you home." He nodded and she stared at him now.

"Wyatt's married." She gasped, shooting up on to her feet at the thought of her and the two of them popping into her brain. Her body had ached like she'd had a lot of s*x that night. What

if?...

Garrett chuckled softly and pulled her back down. "Yes, he is. He is also faithful to his wife,

loves her. I can assure you of that, I'd also beat him senseless if he wasn't."

She raised an eyebrow at him now, knew he was joking and trying to lighten the mood, but

still.

“You only spent time with one person that night. And it was after what you saw Damien doing.

He told her with a half-smile.

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Her eyes were on him nervously as she finally asked, “Who was it?” but she couldn’t keep that slight tremor out of her voice.

“You’re looking at him, Harm.” He murmured, “Your revenge against Damien was with me.”

“Revenge?” she frowned at him.

“Mm, you wanted to hurt him, and I offered to help you,” he nodded.

Harmony closed her eyes, she’d had s*x with Garrett Owens that night, fallen into his lap, from his words and just latched on to him, apparently. “In the club?” she needed to know if it was

there or in her apartment.

“Yes, in my VIP room, *next* door to the room where Damien was with Chloe.” Garrett nodded at

her.

“And he knows this? Saw us I can only guess.” She muttered.

“Yes, walked right in and...” he smiled a little more at her now “it was right at the moment I took you for myself.” he smiled even more at her now.

“Why do I get the feeling *you* actually find that amusing?”

“Because honestly, Harmony. It does amuse me, he deserved to see it. After what you had to see, there’s more though.” He chuckled softly.

“Great.” She muttered, it was no wonder Damien had called her that horrid word, stated he’d seen her with some random guy...that thought stopped her, and she looked at Garrett now with curiosity, “Did he know it was you? I mean...who you were, as in... Garrett Owens of Owens

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+ Point

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Construction.” She asked now as her brain ticked.

“Yes, I told him I was the owner of the nightclub, after I came out of that room to deal with

him, you were passed out on the floor on my rug...so very beautiful, even when a complete

mess.” He reached out and tugged her ear a little as he smiled at her.

She brushed his hand away, needed to think, “He knew...and still played dumb...knew it was

you in fact, but called you to my face, ‘some random guy.” She thought about that for a while

He didn’t want me to know it was you... Why?” she wondered aloud, and got up from the couch

to pace around.

Damien knew she’d been with another, had seen her having s*x with Garrett Owens, but he

was still just going to blip over it, and never say anything at all about it... He didn’t want her to

know it was Garrett Owens. That was the only conclusion she could come to.

“Harm?”

She held up a hand to him “I’m thinking.” She murmured, and she was really thinking now, she

and he hadn’t had s*x in over a week. He’d spent that week at his apartment and she at hers.

He’d stated he wouldn’t be able to not touch her. He was thinking about if she got pregnant,

she realised.

He’d been the one to tell her they should abstain from s*x while she was on antibiotics, even

though her doctor didn't think it was necessary. He didn't want to risk a baby outside of marriage. Knew his parents wouldn't either, so he had told her until they were finished, they'd

simply abstain.

Though it was curious how she'd gotten pregnant, she was still on the pill even now, or had

been until this morning, she supposed. She wondered now if he'd stayed away from her all this

time, to make sure if there was a baby, he'd know whose it was?

So calling Garrett some random guy, instead of using his name, meant she wouldn't know

whose baby it was either. So she wouldn't come here to Garrett himself, for clarification, and

have her leave him and turn to Garrett. Was he trying to hurt her and Garrett at the same time?

Because of what he'd seen that night.

It was completely possible, now that she knew what kind of people they were, "He called you some random guy, to my face. If you'd not sent me that footage, I'd have thought the baby was

his, and you'd never know about it. I think he'd likely have used it as an excuse to rid himself of

me, knew it wasn't his, and could have his parents accept Chloe that way. I wouldn't know the baby was yours because I have no memory of us together, so I wouldn't be able to come to you and tell you." she sighed, he really was a mean son of a b***h.

4/5

CH 36

+ Paints

He was happy cheating away on her with Chloe, but couldn't deal with her being with another

at the same time, a full double standard.

“Mm, I guess I can see that, he did prowl outside my VIP room, until I came out to deal with him. I’m pretty certain he was there to take you home with him that night. I wasn’t letting that

happen.”

Harmony sighed as she looked at Garrett, and he stood up and walked over to her. “We,

Damien and I, got into it that night.”

“He was there? The...whole time.” Harmony frowned.

“Yes,” Garrett nodded and tilted her face up to look at him “You’re so tiny.” He chuckled, and

she supposed to him, she was, “I think my sweet Harmony, he was never going to tell you. Was going to plead ignorance to what he knew and saw, to keep you by his side.”

“How could he...” she didn’t understand.

“How about I just show you what happened?”

“I...I...I don’t know.”

She watched him lean down, and he pressed his lips to her ear. “It’s nothing to be

embarrassed about. We had sex.” He chuckled softly “It’s a good happy memory for me.” he

turned her face to look at him and his dark blue eyes were right there, a mere inch away, and

her heart fluttered at his closeness, at the way he was looking right into hers.

Then his mouth touched hers softly in a gentle kiss, “I enjoyed that night very much.” He murmured.

“The night?” she questioned.

“Mm, it wasn’t a five-minute thing,” he smiled right at her “I’m not that kind of man.”

She felt herself get pulled right into him, and his mouth claimed hers for a deep kiss, her eyes widened and then fell closed as she felt his hand slide up into her hair. Kissed him back, as something inside of her felt warm as he touched her, and his kiss was soft and sensual, and a part of her wanted it; to be kissed by someone, to feel wanted.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,910 words]

CH 37

Garrett

He couldn't stop himself from kissing her, now that he was that close to her, and she knew now who he was; the one she'd had s*x with that night. Though she'd *not* yet voiced the words 'father of my child.' He knew she now understood that he was the father.

She smelled so sweet to him, and he wanted to kiss her. It had been weeks since he'd done

that. His wolfen senses picked up her increased heart rate, at his closeness, and he realised she was affected by him, his presence this close to her.

Perhaps she was actually attracted to him, so he kissed her softly to see what would happen, told her the truth, that he'd enjoyed that night with her and he had. It wasn't a lie, he had wanted more of her once he'd gotten a taste of her, and she'd wanted more of him as well.

He kissed her long and slow, as he pulled her right up against him, and she kissed him back, practically melted right into him. She was attracted to him, and she wanted him to kiss her. Garrett felt Huntley raise his head inside his mind, and smell her once more. As she stood

there, all leaned into him like a Mate would, as she kissed him back.

They picked up the scent of her arousal as it started to bloom, and he walked them back to the couch, as he kissed her. She went willingly, and he sank down and pulled her right onto his lap and continued to kiss her. She tastes so damned sweet, and she smelled so damned good

to him. He couldn't seem to stop, didn't want to stop, and he knew it.

'We'll mate her.' Huntley told him 'Is ours now.'

'You agree to take her as our chosen mate, even though she's human?' he asked his beast, with a little hope in his voice. He could see himself mated to her.

'She carries our pup! You're attracted to her, more so than any other female. You never felt this way before... So, yes. I like how she smells, it's nice.'

She did smell nice, like a cinnamon donut, and he did want her. His hand slipped to the jack she was wearing, and he undid it and allowed his hand to slip inside and cup her breast, caress it gently, and a soft moan came from her. He smelled her arousal increase and slid his hand up her body to her collar bone, trailed his fingers along it and over her mark spot and felt her whole body shiver under his touch.

He groaned himself, as desire flooded off her at that one touch, and he wondered if she was actually his human Mate. His touch elicited pleasure within her, drew her to him easily, and he

1/4

+ Paint

CH 37

was growing hard from the smell of her arousal.

"Harmony." He sighed softly, his mouth leaving hers, to touch her neck, slide down it in soft

kisses, all the way to her mark spot, and she cried out as his teeth grazed over it, "Goddess, I

want you." he told her, and he did. He would no longer deny himself any thoughts about this

woman. Would accept them all.

His hand was already sliding down her body, he wanted *to* touch her, hell he wanted to have

her, and he was going to, and he knew it. Unless she asked him *to* stop, they were going to be

naked right here, in his office.

His mouth found hers once more, and she sighed right into his kiss, gasped as his hand

slipped under her skirt, slipped right inside her panties, and touched her intimately. She was

wet, and he groaned himself as she moved against his finger as he stroked her.

He slipped his finger inside of her a moment later with a slow, deep push, and her mouth left his in a cry of pleasure. Then she was riding his hand a moment later, gasping and moaning, taking pleasure from his touch until she gasped his name. "Garrett." As that first wave of

o****m started to roll through her.

He picked up the pace, and she clung on to him "Beautiful." He told her as he watched her take pleasure for herself, riding his hand all hard and fast to reach the peak of her o****m. He felt her come for him and her nails were digging into his shoulders as she cried out his name at the height of it. His mouth claimed hers the moment it was over, and he slipped his finger

from her.

"I want you Harm." He told her and his voice was full of desire and wanton need, "Please say yes." He murmured as her blue eyes met his, they were dark with desire much like he knew his

own would be.

She nodded slowly at him and whispered "Yes." His mouth claimed hers once more as his hands roamed over her body and started removing her clothing. He smiled into her neck as he

trailed kissed down it, he could feel her hands pulling at his shirt.

He rid her of her blouse and bra, and touched her bare skin, cupped her breasts to caress them until she'd gotten his shirt undone, then pulled it off himself, before shifting them to lay down on the couch. His mouth found hers once more as her hands roamed over his chest and back. He let her touch him everywhere that she wanted, as he pressed his hardened c**k against her, so she could feel he wanted her just as much. Ground himself against her all slow and deliberate, and her hands were suddenly up in his hair, as he touched her.

Sliding his hands down her body, he found the zipper of her skirt and tugged it down, trailing

2/4

CH 37

8 Point

”

his mouth down her body in hot kisses, as he pulled her skirt and panties all the way off, he

kissed her abdomen gently before moving lower, until he was tasting her.

He kissed her intimately, allowing his tongue to slide through her wet folds, over her clit softly and relished in the moan of pleasure that came from her, slid his tongue lower to dip inside of her. Closing his eyes, he pulled her hips harder to him, pushing his tongue deeper inside of her.

His need to have her increased with the scent of her arousal flooding right off of her, and into him, as he breathed her in, touched her clit and stroked through her folds to enhance her pleasure, and she was suddenly rocking against him eagerly.

He devoured her sweet core, tasting every inch of her hungrily, and he could hear her, feel her getting close to cumming, reached down and undid his pants and shoved them off.

Ravished her until she was crying out and cumming for him. He loved the scent of her, the taste of her, and his mouth raced up her body to claim hers as she cried out. His tongue pushed into her mouth to tangle with hers as he pushed inside of her, a firm but slow push, and his own eyes closed as her body accepted all of him. She was made for him and he just

knew it.

Garrett took her in long slow deliberate thrusts, to feel all of her taking all of him, it felt so damned good. He moved his mouth to her neck and she grabbed onto him and moved with him. Gaspd his name and arched up to him “Please.” She begged him, and he knew she needed more from him, picked up the pace and gave her what she desired; faster thrusts.

He rolled them off the couch and onto the floor, so he was underneath her, he had to keep control of himself, resist the urge to mate the hell out of her. She was human and pregnant,

and he didn’t want to hurt her or their child.

Garrett smiled when she pushed herself up to sit on top of him, taking control, and started to ride the hell out of him, harder and faster, taking what she wanted from him. Her hands were on his chest, using him for leverage to get what she wanted, she knew what she liked.

He ran his hands over her body, caressing all of her as he watched her take him for herself. She was getting close, he could see it, pulled her mouth down to him and kissed her once more, and she gasped into his mouth and was really riding him all of a sudden. She pulled her mouth from his and her face was buried in his neck and she thrust eagerly.

He was gripping her hips a moment later helping her, as she started to c*m for him, "Goddess,

he groaned as she finally fluttered all around him, and he let go of his control and thrust hard

up and into her, burying himself deep inside of her as he came himself.

He lay there on the soft pile rug, with Harmony's body on top of his, and sighed softly,

3/4

+2 Points

CH 37

contentedly as his eyes closed. Just lay there and listened to her heart rate and breathing, as

she came down from her high.

He slid his hands up her back slowly, trailing his fingers lightly over her skin and up into her

hair, as his other hand hit his coffee table to push it across the room, only to have it tumble

over and crash onto its side. Not what he'd been trying to do, he just wanted it moved away to

give them a bit more room.

He heard Harmony snort, and knew she'd seen it, and was trying not to laugh, "Too much

muscle in that." He smiled himself, and rolled them all the way over so she was underneath

him once more. Slipped from her body and smiled down at her, touched her lovely face and

allowed his eyes to roam over her.

He watched as she bit her lip and smiled at it. "Don't be shy now." he chuckled softly
"I've

tasted all of you," he murmured a little cheek to his voice, "More than once now." he
leaned

down and kissed her as he propped himself on his elbows.

He was a big heavy beast of a man at six foot five, and he was all muscled up, weighed
in at

110kg, more than double her body weight, and he didn't want to hurt her.

"I don't really know how we..." she trailed off.

Garrett chuckled now "Hmm, that's because we're attracted to each other." He told her
simply "

I've also wanted this to happen since the day you interviewed for me."

He saw her eyes widen up at him. "Oh! I didn't know."

"You didn't recall me, however, so I left it alone." He told her simply, it was the truth.

"Garrett I'm."

"Shh, I understand and Harm." He leaned down and kissed her chastely "I'd like to date
you. This is not just a one-off thing for me," he stated, and it wasn't he was going to
claim this lovely woman, and have her marry him, Mark and Mate her after that baby
was delivered, and

she would be his Luna.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[2,128 words]

CH 38

Harmony

She honestly didn't know how she'd ended up naked with Garrett; her new boss. His kiss and

then his touch had made her all hot and bothered, and then she'd just let herself allow it, when

he'd told her that he wanted her, and he was amazing in bed.

Not once in the past three years, did she actually recall Damien ever saying those words to

her. Now she knew why he'd never wanted her, not really.

Now here she was naked with Garrett, and not only had he told her he wanted her, and she'd felt his need, the way he'd touched and tasted her, he had wanted her, and she'd wanted him at

that moment; wanted to feel wanted.

Now here he was telling her he wanted to date her! To go along with what had just happened. Could she do that? That would mean dating her boss...that was something she also knew was

not a good idea, it was a very inappropriate thing to do.

"I don't know Garrett." She finally murmured back at him, and she didn't know how to feel about it. "We've." She sighed "Can we get up and put clothes on for this conversation?" she had a feeling he would likely try and seduce her into what he wanted, also had a feeling he probably could right this minute. Had managed to get naked and easily so.

He smiled right at her. "Are you worried I'll seduce you into saying yes?" he half chuckled, knew what she was thinking even, it seemed. But he didn't move at all.

Her eyes moved over his body, he had muscles everywhere, no wonder he looked good in a suit, with those broad shoulders and tapered waist.

"Garrett, please." She murmured, doubting she'd be able to say no to him.

He stood up right in front of her, completely naked for her to see, and she moved her eyes over him once more, couldn't seem to help it, and her eyes widened at the sight of his c**k. It was massive, she'd never seen something that big before.

Garrett chuckled once more as she blushed and turned her eyes away from him, only to have him reach down and pull her up off the floor, with very little effort, and she knew it. She was tiny compared to him, and his mouth met her ear, and he murmured softly

“Don’t be scared, you took it all and loved it, I loved having you.” he pressed his mouth to neck, below her ear, in

a soft kiss.

Harmony bit her lip, she knew he was right, she had taken all of him, and it hadn’t even hurt,

1/5

CH 38

and yes, she’d enjoyed every damned second and inch of him.

“It’s all yours now, when you want it.” he practically purred “Wherever you want it, however your

want it. I’ll never say no, Harm.” His mouth found hers, and she sighed as he kissed her softly, lingeringly.

She had to get her whits about her, or she was going to be seduced by this magnificent specimen of a man. She pulled herself from him and stepped back a little, biting her lip once

more as she realised they’d just had unprotected s*x.

“What’s wrong?” he asked, but also leaned down and picked up her underwear and hand it to

her, she pulled them on and watched as he grabbed his pants and stepped into them, casually

did up the zip and button. He was not at all embarrassed about what had just happened between them.

“You didn’t use protection.” She murmured.

His arms were suddenly around her, and he was hugging her from behind, as he chuckled ”

Harm, we’re already pregnant, there is no need too.”

“You don’t know me, and I don’t know you. And God only knows what I’ve picked up from that

man and his..." she sighed and trailed off.

"Your blood work came back clean, and I've not been with anyone since you, and there was no

one before you, for months. I'm clean, if that's your concern." He told her simply.

He was talking very openly with her, as he stood there holding her in his arms, uncaring she

was his secretary. "Garrett, don't you think it's a bit..."

"No," he cut her off. "I do not think it's inappropriate, Harmony." He turned her around and

made her look up at him. "You are attracted to who you're attracted to, there is no law around it. For me, that is you...and if you don't believe me, you can ask Wyatt or the boys, Ryan and

Dallas. They'll tell you I'm attracted to you, and they have been bugging me about you since

you came for the interview."

She was staring up at him now, a little more than shocked. "Oh."

"Hmm, they think it's very amusing, me trying to resist thinking about you, told me I kind of respond to you like..." he smiled at her "A boyfriend would, and they're not wrong either, when I

look back on the past few days."

"It's just because of the baby." She sighed and pulled herself from him. He was a very wealthy

man and she was carrying his child.

2/5

+8 Peint

CH 38

"No it's not. I only learned about that this morning...yet I needed to protect you and comfort

you, wanted to buy you things, and had to shut my office door at times to stop myself from

looking at you.”

“What?” she frowned at him, as he stooped down to grab her skirt and blouse.

“You’d better put more clothes on, or I’m going to seduce you back into being completely naked with me, letting me have you once more.” He smiled right at her “And I will.” he told her as his eyes wandered over her body lingeringly.

“Oh.” She pulled her skirt and blouse back on only to find herself tugged right down on to his lap as he sank down on the couch, his arms around her waist. She huffed and tried to get up, they couldn’t talk like this, only to have him hold her in place “Garrett.” She muttered.

“Yes, Harm” he smiled right at her, he was still bare-chested, had only pulled pants on unlike

her.

“We...” she sighed.

“Mm. Need to talk properly.” He nodded “and there is something I need to tell you that I’ve not done yet. Something you might not like so much...” he stopped her from speaking, placed a finger to her lips “Just listen first, because I did it for you. Tried to help you in my own way.”

“Did what?” she frowned right at him now.

“The press, everything that’s been released about Damien Blackwell, I did that.”

Her eyes widened as she heard his words “W... Why would you do that?” she asked. She’d never wanted any of that released to the public. She didn’t want her shame of that night to be known by everyone. Showing the world how stupid and gullible she had been.

Now it was even worse, the full truth of everything was out, and she was even more gullible than just being blind to her cheating boyfriend, had been blind to that whole family’s

intentions for her.

“Harmony, he is out there slandering your name, to anyone and everyone; all those people you applied to work for, is why. I now believe after today’s events it’s not just about getting back at you. Like I originally thought.” he sighed a little on the heavy side.

“I believe Damien did that with the full intent of seeing you become broke and homeless, so

that you would have to go crawling back to him or his father to get your job back, and the only

way he would agree to do that...” he reached up and touched her face gently “Is for you to

agree to take him back, marry him and be his loving dotting wife.”

3/5

* Pain!

CH 38

“What? Why would he? I don’t understand.”

“It’s the only way you’d go back to him and he and his family knew it, it’s likely he was told to do this to you on purpose. But my outing his cheating ways, interrupted their plans to have you go and beg them for your job back, which meant they could put any terms they wanted on

you.

“They are very wealthy and know how to get what they want, and now *you* yourself *know* this about them as well. Even after what I exposed, look at what they did to try and bring *you* back into the fold. Forgive Damien and go back to him. That is what they want.”

She huffed now, she did know that was what they wanted, just didn’t like hearing it was all, and Garrett had told her that first day what he’d found out about Damein. Slandering her name and stopping her from getting work, she supposed it could all fit in.

“I’ll never let that happen, Harm. Not ever. I started this little campaign against Damein Blackwell last Thursday night, so please don’t think I did this just because you’re having my baby. I did not know about that until this morning,

“I’ve also set a few other things into motion, and I’m going to let them play out as well now. That whole family is rotten to the core, and I want everyone to know, to see it.”

“I don’t want people knowing how stupid and gullible I was to be drawn into everything they did, just to have me...” she couldn’t even say it anymore. There was no love inside of her for that man, or his family. It had been obliterated this afternoon with his laughing

at her, and telling her she'd seen him with Chloe many times, and still stayed by his side because she

didn't recall it.

"I understand that." Garrett nodded "But I want them to understand they're not going to get away with it. They just made a personal plea, a very public one, to say they were sorry to you. That Damien still loves you, was devastated that you left him. So now that is what the public see. That he's remorseful and begging you to stay with him because he still loves you.

"When, in actual fact, he's been ruining your good name in an effort to get you to go crawling back to him, beg him, say you'll do anything; which will be to marry him and let him have Chloe on the side. You'd have to play the forgiving, loving wife for the rest of your life. I want to

expose that."

Harmony sighed as she looked at him, he had started this campaign, as he'd called it. Before she'd even known she was pregnant, so she couldn't put it down to her having his baby growing inside of her. "How bad is it going to get?" she asked finally.

"For him? Very bad, I imagine. It could well ruin that family and their company. But Harmony,

4/5

CH 38

+8 Point

they wanted to harm you, drag you down and have you beg and plead to be taken back, so... I think it's appropriate to hit them back. Coercion is against the law." he muttered "And they have been doing that to you, since day one, I now realised, hand-picked you for their son."

His hand cupped her face as she sighed once more "Let me deal with them, the way I want to, please. I have the means and resources to do so. I also understand how the wealthy get what they want and can counter-attack effectively or pre-emptively in this case."

She looked right at him, and his mouth met hers. "Now, Harm? Please say yes to dating me. Give me a chance to show you how good I think you and I could be together."

She was just looking at him, staring at him for a long time. "Everyone will talk and..."

“No one in my company will talk.” He smiled at her. “My mother met my father when she came to work here, as the company event planner. My grandmother met my grandfather when

she came to do an architecture internship here.” he smiled right at her and then chuckled

deeply.

“They’ll all met in this very building and are all now happily married. It’s kind of a family

tradition, I suppose you could say.” Garret smiled at her “To meet the one we’re supposed to be

with, when they come to work here... So, by that logic, why would we be any different?”

5

Watch Ads (0/20) >

Vote

1.6K

5/5

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[1,962 words]

CH 39

Garrett

He could see she was curious about his family now, and smiled at her, he would explain a little

more “Mother and father met here, and he was fiercely attracted to her. He was relentless in

his pursuit of her. It started when she was hired to plan a New Years Gala that he wanted to hold that particular year.”

“He still loves her.” Harmony nodded “I saw them dancing at the Christmas party.”

“Yes, he does, and it’s...” Garrett chuckled, how did he explain wolfen love to a human in terms

she could understand before knowing what it truly was. “Like they’re still teenagers sometimes. Even I have to turn away from them at times. They get all hot and steamy.” He

smiled. “I’ve walked in on them more than once just...well going at it.” he shook his head “Like

horny teenagers is how I’d put it.”

It was a little bit of a warning to her about what she was likely going to start seeing once inside his pack, but before she understood what was going on, and how things worked in the

wolfen world.

“My parents were very affectionate towards each other.” She smiled a little. “So I’ve also seen

that before. Come home unannounced from college to walk into the house and back out real

fast.” She chuckled.

He smiled at her, she thought it was amusing, a funny memory of her parents, it would help

when she saw it in the pack. “My grandparents...they met in late January and were married on

Valentine’s Day that very year, just two and a half weeks after they met. Have six children and

still love each other.” He told her.

“What?” she gasped, a little shocked, and he didn’t think it was the number of children.

“They are also still happily married.” He nodded at her.

Though she was staring at him now, a slight frown on her face “How old are they? You’re...”

she trailed off.

“38.” He nodded “Dad is 79 and my grandparents...” he shrugged, again how did he go about stating they were over a hundred, but barely looked 45. “Also very healthy, and alive. Live in the estate as do all my family that have not moved away.” he looked right at her. “Something I

think you should do now as well.”

“What? Why?” she frowned at him.

1/5

CH 39

+8 Point

His hand moved to her stomach. “Because sweetheart, we’re having a baby, and I need to

make sure you and our child are safe and protected from the Blackwells.”

“Garrett, I don’t think that is at all appropriate, and I don’t think after today those people will still want me in their family. Not now that I know the truth, and refused.”

“You don’t know what they will do to you now you know the truth of their scheming ways. It’s

likely they are going to want to make sure you don’t say anything to anyone. Could see to threatening you into it.” he sighed heavily because he wouldn’t put it past them to do that.

“You can have your own apartment. We live in a four–storey apartment complex. My family and I all have penthouse apartments on the fourth floor. You can have one on any of the other floors. I’m not asking you to move in with me, just date me and see how things are, will we

work out.” he told her, and he knew they would.

“With all that is going on, I believe its better, safer, for you to come and live inside the Owens’ gated community. The Blackwell’s can’t get to you there. Neither can the press, only those that live within the community are allowed in it, or invited guests approved by myself.” he told her.

She was staring at him, weighing up the odds he supposed. He did know she liked to be independent. He reached out and tugged her ear, "I'll charge you rent if you like." he smiled at

her "The same as what you're paying now, if it helps, even give you a one-bedroom place. Though you probably need two bedrooms now." he chuckled a little, she'd be living with him by the time their baby was born. She just didn't know that yet. But he would play it her way.

"I don't know," she murmured, but her eyes were on his hand, the one still resting on her stomach, feeling that furiously beating heartbeat. "I don't think we should tell anyone about

the baby, let alone it being yours."

"That's alright with me for now." he nodded "Though I have to tell you Wyatt, Ryan and Dallas, they already know about it. I'd, however, like to keep it from my mother, for the moment only."

He assured her.

That made her look right at him, something had occurred to her, and he knew it. "How can you date me? When she wants to marry you off. I'm not having a secret relationship," she shook her head. "I've had enough secrets around me to last a life time."

"Harm," he chuckled "It's more like we're keeping it from her because the minute she knows we are dating, she will be pushing you into dinners and activities outside office hours with me. She'll be over the moon I'm dating someone. That's her one goal where I'm concerned, to have

me date and get married."

"You really don't see it being a problem, dating a nobody with bad press all around them, as

2/5

+8 Point!

CH 39

well as one that is an employee?"

"No, I don't, and as for mother, she went through something similar herself, she'll likely just

chuckle. I've also already told her about Damien's doings. She was very unhappy and asked me if I was dealing with it. I got her blessing on that campaign."

"Oh." Was all she said.

"It will be fine. The Blackwells will be the only ones with an issue about us dating, likely to get

ticked off about it, knowing they can't get to you anymore. You *know* mine and Wyatt's thoughts on you being pregnant, and it not being Damien's how they'll likely respond."

She nodded "He'll, they'll, now use it to ruin my name once more."

"I'll fix that myself, with a press release when the time comes to *do so*. I'll openly tell everyone it's my baby and you and I are together. I met you that very night in the club, and I was the one to take you home after what you saw." And he would do that. He smiled right at her. "They can

make what they want of it, it is all the truth, you and I were after what you saw with Damien that night. So you are free and clear. I'll state I consoled you and then pursued you."

"I'm still not going to look good." She muttered, and he pulled her right into his chest and felt

her actually lean into him.

He smiled "So, that is a yes to dating me then." He murmured, kind of sounded like it was to

him.

"I guess we should try that for our child's sake." She nodded.

"Hmm, I'd rather you say yes because you like me." he poked her in the ribs a little "Or because the s*x is damned good." He teased her a little "I like you, isn't there a part of you that likes

me? Even a tiny bit." He teased her because he knew she did. If she didn't, her heart wouldn't flutter as it was now, when he played with her. She'd also not have just let him strip her naked

and have his way with her.

"Maybe," She murmured, and he caught the slightest of teasing tone right back at him.

“Oh, just a maybe.” He smiled “Maybe I should test that word, and see if I can seduce you once more.” He chuckled and saw her look up at him, her eyes a little wide.

He slipped his hand into her hair and then tugged her head back and dropped his mouth onto her neck. “I bet I could.” He nipped softly at her skin.

“Garrett.” She hissed at him. “We just.”

“Yes we did, and I’m happy and want to go there again. I bet I could get you to scream as you

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+8 Point:

c*m for me.” he smiled against her skin. He knew he could, she had in the nightclub that first time they were together. “Want me to try and please you so much, that you’ll scream with.

pleasure.”

“Stop it.” she murmured and pulled away from him.

He chuckled right at her. “tell me you like me, and I’ll stop tormenting you.” He looked right at her “Date me, because you like me, not because we’re having a baby. Get to know me...and,” he smiled but stopped his words there, didn’t think it was the time to state ‘fall in love with me’ not when she wasn’t ready to go there again herself. He would have to give her the time to move on, get past that horrid man and what he did to her.

“And?” she prompted.

“Let me r****h you every night.” He grinned at her. “Crawl into your bed, kiss *you* all over and taste every inch of you.” his hand slid down her body and along her thigh “Touch you.” he leaned down and kissed her and then chuckled as she brushed his hand away as it started to

slide up the inside of her skirt.

“Stop it.” she hissed at him again.

Garrett shook his head. “I don’t want to. If you weren’t already pregnant, I’d say let me try and

get you pregnant, every night until you were. So you can never leave me.”

“That’s enough, Garrett.”

“What?” he laughed “It’s the polite way of saying I want to rip your clothes off and bury my

face between your thighs until you beg me to give you all of me.”

She was underneath him in a flash, and she gasped up at him as he pressed his hardening

c**k against her “Like I want to do right now, once more.” His mouth found hers for a hungry kiss “Say yes, Harm. I’ll satisfy all of your needs, you just have to tell me what they are.” He murmured “I can go for hours.” His eyes met hers. “Would you like to see the stars tonight?”

he asked.

She was just staring up at him, and he smiled down at her “I’ll give you myself for Christmas.” He murmured “It’s nearly midnight Harm, unwrap me as your Christmas present, date me,

accept me. That is the best Christmas present you could give me...say yes.” He murmured.

She was biting her lip, and he watched her eyes move down over him. He pushed himself up

onto his hands to let her look at his body, smiled when she blushed at seeing his erection

straining against his pants.

“Unwrap me, Harmony. I’ll be the best Christmas gift you’ll ever give yourself, I promise you

4/5

CH 39

+8 Point

that. I’ll not disappoint you, not ever.” He murmured softly and saw her eyes move right to his,

and he knew she wanted to, could see it. But did she dare to?

He smiled as he felt her hands slide down over his chest and along his abs, touching him. gently, caressively, and then she unwrapped him, and curled her hand around his hard c**k, and he sighed at the feel of it. Lowering his mouth to hers, he murmured “Merry Christmas Harmony. I belong to you now.” and claimed her mouth with his.

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[1,777 words]

CH 40

Harmony

Harmony lay there in Garrett’s office, he was stretched out on the rug, they’d ended up on the floor once more, and she was exhausted. The man had not been wrong when he said he could

go for hours.

She’d also cried out his name many times, had gotten her first ever multiple o****m and had in fact screamed in pleasure as he’d touched and tasted her. She was thankful *for* the late hour of the night, and there was no one to see them. She also knew his office was sound proofed. She had been told that on day one, something to do with the privacy *of* business meetings he attended, all the CEO’s offices and the conference room were sound proofed.

It was nearly three in the morning, her watch told her, and Garrett had spent the last three hours practically devouring her, rolling around in this office with her. She almost couldn’t believe how much s*x they’d had.

He’d been gentle and caring, and then he’d been all needy and eager, and then he’d kissed her all slowly and taken her in long slow moves that had her toes curling. She’d felt every inch of him as he’d taken her like that, he’d smiled down at her, and had voiced a promise to draw it out until she was begging him for more, and he’d delivered on that promise.

She had begged him to pick up the pace, as she’d gotten close to cumming, but still he’d denied her and that slow build to her o****m had created such need in her, that even when she’d c*m, she’d begged him not to stop. He’d kept taking her, growled down at her “to the stars for you.” and he’d pulled himself from her slowly only to drive himself into her hard and firm, to pull out *so slowly* once more, changed everything about the s*x until her nails were

pure bliss. digging into him, and her cries of pleasure had turned to screams of

She could have sworn she did see the stars in that moment at the height of her o****m, and he'd c*m himself, buried hard and deep inside of her. Her own name had been groaned out of him before he'd rolled them over so she was laying on top of him.

He was truly amazing. Never before had she had s*x like this, never known it could be so wanton and needy, so damned good. She'd never screamed during s*x. Barely cried out at all, what she'd gotten from Damien was nothing compared to Garret. A blip of a memory now, and

she knew it.

"Harm?" his hands were sliding up her back.

1/5

+8 Point:

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"Mm." was all she could get out in her very relaxed state,

"Before you fall asleep, we should get up and shower, get dressed, and I'll take *you* to my gated community."

"You go, I'll sleep right here." she murmured. She knew he had a family and Christmas morning was barely a few hours away. She also didn't know if she had the energy to get up right now.

He chuckled softly, a deep rumble rolled through his chest, and she chuckled a little at the feel

of it, herself.

"I'm not about to leave you alone on Christmas Day," he murmured.

"I got my present." She smiled right back 'and then some' she thought to herself with a soft

sigh of contentment. "It's fine Garrett, go be with your family. I can be *on* my own. I've survived

a few Christmas' on my own before."

“You’ll not be doing that while I’m around...come on.” he told her and sat himself up, which

had her sit up. Then he got up and was carrying her across his office. She didn’t even object to

1. it.

Though she was curious as to where he was going, only to have him push through a hidden

door and into an ensuite bathroom. “I didn’t know there was a bathroom in here.” she stated

as he put her feet down on the floor.

“I and the boys all have them.”

“For this very reason, I bet.” She muttered as he turned the shower on.

“Not for me, this was my father’s office, he and mother...” he chuckled “I believe needed it.” he tugged her into the shower when the water was warm. “I was conceived in this office I

believe... However, I have never had s*x in my office till now; till you.”

She shook her head, didn’t know if she believed that, but he’d not lied to her about anything

else, so it was likely the truth. She swatted his hands away a moment later. “What are you doing? I can wash myself.”

“You’re too tired,” he smirked at her “Just let me do it. Give me a reason to lay my paws on

you.”

“Garrett, you can’t possibly want more?” she frowned up at him.

“I’m a horny beast,” he grinned right at her, and then she was pressed right up against the wall with his mouth on hers, “If you want to?” he murmured when his mouth left hers “I could

2/5

+8 Peint

CH 40

easily go again. You turn me on to no end.”

“Really, after all of that in your office, you could still go again?” she asked disbelievingly.

“Hmm, I can be a lot to handle, but Harm, you can so no, or stop if you’re too tired, or... too sore.” He chuckled a little and leaned back from her. “But I think you’ll find my desire for you.

will be high, and I’ll likely try to seduce you into getting naked with me all the time.”

“Guess I’ll tell you no then,” she murmured and saw him actually *pout* at her, and laughed at

him. Though as she thought about it, not once had she even thought *to* say no to him over the

past three hours, or the time before that.

Everything he’d done had been wonderful, and she’d enjoyed it all. Had herself wanted more

and told him as much, but she’d pretty much just let him have her, however he wanted to, for

as long as he’d wanted to.

“Um...” she looked up at him as they stepped out of the shower “I don’t think my clothes are

suitable to put back on.”

He was the one to laugh now, as he wrapped a towel around his waist, “Certainly not your

panties. Soaked through.”

She blushed and half turned away from him only to have him hug her. “Come on you don’t

need to be embarrassed about that, I love that I can turn you on so damned well.” his mouth

touched her ear “To taste that, smell that.” A little soft growl came from him “Freaking love it.”

he murmured “How do you feel about me buying you some crotchless panties, so I can pull

you in here, kneel down and shove your skirt up to taste you when I want to,” another growl

come from him as he squeezed her a little more. And walked them from the bathroom, his

arms still around her.

“Garrett.” She hissed at him.

“What! I’m just being honest with you. It’s likely to happen at times.” He snorted, fully amused

by the sound of it. “No one will hear, sound proofed office remember.” Then he walked her across his office and pushed into another hidden door on the other side of the room a fully

kitted out walk-in with rows of suits, shirts, ties and shoes lined up in there, “You can wear one

of my dress shirts and pull that new coat I bought you over it. To keep you warm as we go to

the car.”

“You have everything in here, I see. Is there a hidden bedroom I don’t know about?”

Garrett smiled right at her now as he pulled a shirt from the racks, “If there was a bedroom in

my office, do you think I’d have let you sleep on the couch the other night? Or we wouldn’t be

9/5

CH 40

+8 Paint!

in that bed right now. I probably wouldn’t even be insisting on us getting up at all to go to my

home.”

She sighed, he had a family and likely a full day planned to be with them as well, “You should drop me off at my apartment.” She muttered.

His eyes moved right to her as he pulled clean pants on, and she saw there was a frown marring his handsome face.

“That is not going to happen,” he stated. “I’ll have your things all boxed up and moved into

your new apartment on Boxing Day.”

“Garrett, I never said that I agreed to move into a new place.”

“I’m kind of going to put my foot down on this harmony.” He stated as he pulled a shirt on with all that’s going on, I want you to be as stress-free as possible, and come Boxing Day, more things about Damien are going to be published, so you need to be there in my gated

community. Please let me move you.”

She sighed at this information. “How bad will it be?”

“Enough to make him mad. I don’t know his temperament. If he’ll take it out on you, but I do know the press will want to talk to you about it, if need be we’ll respond. Clayton from PR lives

in the gated community, so please...”

“Fine, but I want to move myself.”

“Alright, but on one condition.” He stated “You let myself and the boys help you move. No going on your own... I don’t want the press pushing and shoving at you, cornering you, not in

your *condition*.”

She could only *nod* when he put it that way. She didn’t want anything to happen to her baby either, and it was very early. She knew stress could affect a pregnancy and cause her to miscarry. She didn’t want that. Not when she was finally getting a real family of her own.

She watched him sit and pull his shoes on. She’d mentally thanked that stranger for giving her the gift of life, and now she knew it was Garrett who’d done that. “Thank you, Garrett.” She

murmured softly.

“For what?” he asked right back.

She just smiled at him and shook her head “Nothing.” She stated and headed off to clean up their clothes all strewn about his office floor. Could, she now realised, thank him in person even if she didn’t tell him the reason why. Wanted to and so just did.

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