

Alpha Garrett: A Baby for Christmas

[1,921 words]

CH 41

Garrett

He drove them right up to the front of the packhouse. The garage was too far for Harmony to walk in the freezing cold with nothing but his dress shirt on underneath that coat he'd bought her, but she did look good in it. He liked seeing her in it as well, wearing *not* only his dress shirt, but the coat he'd bought her himself.

The pack was all asleep bar border patrol, and he was glad of it, no eyes to watch him right that minute. He'd collected his phone from his previous jacket before leaving the office and seen a few messages there.

Two from Wyatt and one from his mother. Wyatt's messages read 'Scott says bring her into the pack, no one will shift with her on pack territory' then an hour later there was another from him, 'I see boss, you're distracted, all alone in that office with Harmony... You devil you

'he'd shaken his head at the string of emoji's, but Wyatt was not so dumb. Also knew he wasn't on pack territory.

The one from his mother had simply read 'I've set up the Bellflower suite on the first floor, if

you can convince her to come here.'

He'd smiled at that, all the suites on the first floor she'd given names to when she'd become

the Luna, each one was named after a flower of some sort. That particular room was decorated in soft purple and cream like the Bellflower itself.

He got out of the car and saw Harmony look up at the packhouse, and blink at the sheer size

of it. Not many humans got to come into the pack, except for employees at Easter time.

It was an impressive building, which had been renovated at the same time as the human world office and held the same exterior design. It might only be four storeys high, but it was

large and grand. Each floor bar the top floor housed 50 suites, ranging from one bedroom to

four bedrooms. And up there on the fourth floor were 25 penthouse apartments that house the

current and former Alpha family and their units.

It was also lit up right this minute with a million Christmas lights. He smiled at her look of awe and ushered her up the steps and into the packhouse itself, out of the cold.

She came to a stand still at the sight of the 20ft Christmas tree in the foyer, and he smiled Mother and father's doing. I swear it gets bigger every year." He chuckled softly, "Come on

mother's got you all set up in a suite, up on the first floor."

"

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+8 Point!

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"What?"

"Mm, she did it days ago. Actually, when she heard about Damien's doings, she thought you

might need a place to stay, a sanctuary of sorts." He dropped his hand to the small of her

back, and steered her up the stairs to their right, then down a corridor to her new room.

"Now," he stated as he opened the door and stepped them inside "The question is, when do

you want everyone to know we're officially dating, wait on that till say...Oh, New Years Eve. If I

can keep it from mother for a week?" He murmured and slid his arms around her as he walked

her through the suite's living area and through a doorway into her new bedroom.

"Slow down." She stated as he made their way to that big bed.

Garrett Chuckled "Hmm, a bit late for that request, don't you think?"

"I... Just mean, no more s*x tonight." she told him.

"Bummer." He murmured though his word was full of amusement, and she looked right at him

over her shoulder. "I'm kidding" he chuckled. "I know you're tired." And he did, he turned her all

the way around in his arms to face him "I was just going to put you to bed and leave. But I do

need you to answer that question."

"Um, I guess...waiting till then is a good idea. It's a bit soon though, don't you think? And you

didn't want your mother to find out yet."

Garrett nodded "Only because of how relentless she will be in pushing us together every

minute of the day." He reminded her "It will happen, and I doubt I'd be able to keep it from her

for more than a week, just so you know. I don't personally think there is anything wrong with

letting people know we are dating. I just thought you might need a minute to catch up after

today's events."

"I would like that." She nodded simply.

"I can't, however promise *you*, that I won't sneak down here during the night, to crawl into your

bed and r****h you. Sleep all snuggled up with you, and only leave in the hour before I know mother gets up. I will contain myself during the day, but at nighttime that's a different matter

altogether.”

“Snuggled up?” she half teased him.

“Mm, I'm likely going to be a hugger.”

“Likely? Do you not know that about yourself already? What about your last girlfriend?” she

kind of half frowned at him.

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“Hmm, never had one.”

Now she was really frowning at him and looked very confused to him. “But...”

“But?” he prompted when she trailed off.

“Um, I thought you nearly got married at 18, so that means you had to have had a girlfriend at

least once.”

“Mm, spoke to mother I see. That is not public knowledge, and I was 18 Harm, young and

stupid. It was very brief, and I thought it was love. It turns out it was not.” He sighed heavily “I

found her in bed with another. It ended that day.”

“Oh, and you just never had a girl stay over since then, to know if you're a hugger or not?”

“No, I do not do sleep-overs. Never date, and sex...” he shrugged “One-night stands, and I'm

gone from the room before she wakes up.”

“Ah, that explains us.”

“Hmm, a little.” He nodded “But,” he smiled right at her “I’m going to date you openly for all to

see. It is what I want. For the first time in 20 years I want to date someone, that someone

being you.”

“I might disappoint you.”

He snorted and shook his head. “No you won’t. I don’t know you, not really, so I have no

expectations, other than *you* smiling and being happy, enjoying my company and getting to

know me as much as I will you. We’ll learn about each other properly, isn’t that what dating is

for?”

“It is,” she nodded.

He leaned down to kiss her softly as he backed her right up to the bed. “You’d better get in

before I decide to get naked.”

“Go.” She shoved at him and he smiled.

“I’ll come get you for breakfast, now that will be all of us. In the dining room, my CEOs, parents

and sisters, you’ll meet everyone. It’ll be at 8am.”

She sighed “That’s like 4 hours from now.”

“It is,” he nodded, “But I think you’ll sleep well for those four hours.” And he did, “I’ll bring some clothes with me for you to wear, find something appropriate,” he nodded and headed out the door before he stayed put, and crawled into that bed, which would see his mother hunt him

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+3 Point

down in the morning, when she realised he wasn't in his suite; she would track him right to

Harmony's room.

Likely walk in to see if he was in the girls bed as well. She'd smile and just go from there. He knew Harmony being human, his mother had not tuned her wolfen senses into the girl. There was no need to, as far as she was concerned. But if she found them in a bed together, she'd look right at Harmony and all her wolfen senses would be tuned into her, and it would take her less than 30 seconds to hear the baby's heartbeat. And then she'd be out *to* lay hands on Harmony to see if that baby was wolfen or not. Feel for the temperature of the fetus.

Right now, his mother wouldn't register anything, just presume any kind of scent coming off Harmony would be some sort of human perfume, and he would keep it that way for the moment. Harmony needed a moment to come to terms with not only being pregnant, but it being his, from a one-night stand she didn't even recall having.

Though she trusted that it was his, because he'd told her it was, that they'd been together that very night in his club, offered to show her the footage, not that she'd wanted to see it.

He made his way to the donation room and found suitable clothing for her to wear in the morning, and headed for his own suite to retire for the night himself. He stripped off and dropped onto his bed, smiled to himself. She'd be in here soon, and in just a few short months, five, or maybe six, there would be a pup in here with them.

This year's Christmas was the best one he'd ever celebrated.

Though how was he going to keep his secret to himself, all day tomorrow? That could be a bit of a problem. She smelled damned good to him, sweet and delicious, and he'd not been able to help himself but to seduce her into that second round of s*x.

He smiled as his eyes closed, hours of s*x and not once had she felt pain or thought he was *too* much to handle. Maybe he had a human Mate after all. Not many human women could handle what she just had, and she took all of him as well.

That in itself was unusual for someone of his size. A few of the she-wolves he'd slept with over the past 20 years, hadn't even been able to take all of him, had told him it was painful or

to stop.

He sighed happily to himself as he allowed sleep to pull at him. Huntley was happy for them to claim her as well. His own beast had been awake inside his mind this evening, as Garret had pulled Harmony into his arms and then out of her clothes, twice.

It seemed his own beast was curious about the human that was carrying their pup and heir. Though he'd not said anything, and had not pushed any of his own needs at Garrett. It had

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+8 Points

been all Garrett tonight with her. The full moon was still 17 days away, and he was hoping to scent her out as their second chance Goddess Gifted Mate, for his wolf to have that sense of belonging and feeling whole.

He was happy to claim her even if they didn't scent her out on the full moon, he was going to marry the woman, and claim her, mark and mate her, after their baby was born.

It was unknown if she would get a wolf of her own, though he didn't really care right this very minute. He was actually just happy knowing she was going to date him, that she was attracted to him. That he was attracted to her, a woman that was kind and caring, decent and

sweet-natured, he thought.

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

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Harmony

Her eyes opened to find Garrett right there, sitting on the side of the bed next to her. "Good morning." He smiled down at her "Did you sleep well?" he asked.

"Mm, I did." She nodded and stretched out in her bed, "This bed is very comfortable."

“That’s not why you slept well.” he chuckled softly “Now, I’d kiss you, but that might see me wanting to crawl into your bed and well...” he smirked at her “We’ll miss breakfast and my

mother will hunt me down with a vengeance. She actually has a master key to every room in

the building.”

She watched him stand up. “Your clothes for the day.” He tapped them, they were sitting on

the end of her bed. “I’ll step out and wait for you in the hallway.”

“Alright.” She nodded, “Wait, do they know I am here?” she asked, wondering if he’d already seen them this morning or not and just how they would feel about her intruding on their

family’s Christmas Day.

“Yes, my family and the boys.” He *nodded*.

“Boys?” she questioned. He kept saying that.

“Mm, Wyatt, Ryan and Dallas.” Garrett nodded. “We’re not just co-workers, we are all really good friends, they are my social circle, you’ll see me with them all the time at work and outside of it. Dallas is also married to my little sister Conny.”

“I read something about them being your childhood friends.” She stated, getting out of bed.

His eyes moved over her slowly, and he nodded “They are, I’d better leave the room. You being half naked is gaining my undivided attention. See you five.”

She chuckled as he walked away, even closed the bedroom door as he left. She showered quickly and dressed in the jeans and sweater that he’d left for her, and while she brushed her hair she took a minute to check out the apartment she was in. It was a one-bedroom place, much like her own, only it was bigger and, instead of a combined lounge and kitchen, they were separate, and much larger rooms as well.

It was nicely furnished, with a soft purple rug and cream lounge, a white coffee table and a bowl of purple decorative balls in a large bowl, but she could also detect they had a scent coming off them, picked one up and smelled it, smiled to herself they had a lavender scent to

+8 Points

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them.

There was a large picture of purple bellflowers on the wall behind the lounge, the place was

very nice. Simple, clean lines and neat and tidy. She stepped out of the room to find Garrett

right there waiting for her. He smiled at her and leaned off the wall, "They're a good fit. Not too tight or loose."

"Comfortable." Harmony nodded. "How I like my clothes to be honest. Thank you for getting

them."

"All good, sorry they're not brand new, they were all I could do on such short notice." He motioned for her to walk down the hall, and she fell into step with him as he walked.

"It's fine. I wasn't expecting new clothes."

"Now, I will behave today, and keep my hands to myself." he murmured softly.

"Good." She nodded.

She could see many people down in the apartment building foyer, and as they walked down the stairs many of them smiled and greeted Garrett warmly, with a happy "Merry Christmas,

Garrett."

He greeted each of them back in the same manner, and introduced her to a few of them that she'd never seen before. Most smiled at her and nodded; said a polite hello, a few stared from her to Garrett and back. She watched him wave them off. "You'll get a bit of that. Just ignore

it."

She just nodded, she supposed if he never dated, walking around with a woman next to him was going to draw attention to them both. They walked down a long hallway and turned a corner, and he pushed open a door and ushered her into a what she could only think of was a large restaurant.

There were so many people in there and the smell of food was amazing. It made her hungry instantly from all the delicious things she was seeing and smelling, everything lined up on the other side of the room, massive buffet tables with pancakes and waffles, hot breakfast foods, as well as fruits and pre-made breakfast wraps to be toasted.

She was taken over there, and Garrett handed her a plate, "Get whatever you want. All meals

today are on the company."

"Good, cos I'm starving." She murmured and collected herself, what appeared to be a Spanish omelette, and she also placed on her plate a bagel with cream cheese and topped with blueberries, and she also picked up a jar layered with muesli, yogurt and fruit. But then, she

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+ Paints

didn't have a hand free to get coffee, and she could see there was a machine not unlike the one in the office. She heard Garrett chuckle, as she huffed and looked at her hands "You can

come back for the coffee."

He walked her over to where his family sat and introduced her to those she didn't know, his

two sisters, and Wyatt and Ryan's wives. Melody and Anya. She smiled at them all and said.

hello, then she turned to Deidre. "Thank you for letting me be here today, I'm sorry to intrude.

"Intrude?" Deidre stated with a slight frown. "Nonsense, the more, the merrier and I didn't want

you alone on Christmas Day, which I heard you would be from Wyatt. Welcome to our home."

She smiled at Harmony.

"This is a lovely restaurant. The best breakfast spread I've ever seen."

Nearly everyone at the table chuckled and Garrett smiled at her. “Not a restaurant, just a

cafeteria for any that want to come in and eat if they don’t feel like cooking, and the food...” he

smiled “Is amazing, I’ve got three of the best chefs around in that kitchen back there.”

“Oh, so like at the office then?” as she cut into that omelette.

“Yes,” he nodded. “There will be food in here all day. If you’re hungry, just come and help

yourself.”

She nodded, “Alright, I might just *do* that.” She often did eat and drink more in the colder months just trying to keep warm, drank more coffee, or had a cup of soup to warm herself.

“We here in the gated community like *to* mingle and eat together,” Deidre smiled at her. “We pride ourselves on being friendly and caring, and everyone here knows everyone, we all get

along well.”

“That’s nice.” She nodded, she looked about the room and found Wyatt smiling right at her and recalled he knew about her, the baby she was carrying being Garrett’s, and realized they all likely knew that. They all also knew he was going to ask her out even. Turned her eyes from

him to her plate of food to eat quietly.

She saw many people coming and going, and there were many children running all over the place after breakfast. She got to watch as there was snowman building competition outside the front of the apartment building. It was explained to her that only the children could participate, and there was a prize for the winner, their favourite movie, to be shown on the big screen. Apparently there was movie theatre in the building somewhere.

Many of the people from inside this community sat around and watched, as she herself did. There were a few others from the office that she recognised, they smiled at her, and she waved

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+8 Points

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back, walked about and talked to a few of them. Got introduced to husbands and wives, to

their children. It was, she realised, a very lively and community-driven place to live.

A massive lunch was held in that cafeteria. Although she noted there were not many children.

in here now, mostly single, men and women, celebrating together, she could only guess they

didn't have families to be with for Christmas lunch.

There was one table with children at it and lady sitting with them, watching over them, and it

didn't take her long to realise they were orphans. Her eyes moved to Deidre "Is there an orphanage here?"

"Mm." Deidre nodded as her eyes also moved to the children at that table. They were between,

she thought, eight and seventeen. "They don't want a new family to live with, so stay willingly in the orphanage. We'd prefer they move in with one of the family's and be adopted. Many couples have offered to take them in, but they are old enough to choose for themselves.

"That woman over there with them, Tilda, is her name. She runs the orphanage, is single

herself, her husband passed some years back, and they never had any of their own, so she

opts to look after those that need it."

"I get it." Harmony nodded "She's created a family of sorts for herself." She got up and walked

over there, smiled at the children and sat down, said hello and introduced herself. They were all just staring at her more than curious.

"I'm just like you," she told them. "Lost my parents four and a half years ago, and I have no brothers or sisters. May I sit with you all for this meal?"

She saw half of them just nod and return to their meal, and the others continued to look at her. One asked "Is it hard to always know you're alone?" She was a girl of maybe 16.

"It is." Harmony nodded, wasn't going to lie to them. "Takes time to start to feel okay. I was lost for a year to my sadness and grief, and then I picked myself up, realising my parents loved me, and would want me to be happy and live my life to the fullest. It's difficult at first, but gets better with time." She smiled a little sadly.

"Does it still hurt?" One of the smaller boys asked, and she could see and hear his pain, and

she wondered how recent his loss was.

"Sometimes it does a lot, and other times not so much. I still love and miss them, but I have many wonderful memories to think back on. Let's see...Oh, my favourite Christmas memory is riding around on my dad's back." She chuckled softly "He was pretending to be a horse, and I was kicking him and telling him to giddy up," she smiled at them, "I got a cowgirl outfit that year but had no horse, my dad became that for me. I was five."

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+8 Points

She saw a few of them smile at her tale, "Why don't you tell me your favourite memory?" She encouraged them.

It was a hard day for anyone without family. All the big holidays were and this she had learned. first hand. She'd spend two Christmas Days on her own and she'd found the best way to deal with it was to sit and reminisce about the good, happy and funny memories. It helped to

lessen the sadness over time.

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Garrett

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He'd been woken by his mother mind-linking him at 0630. Two and a half hours after he'd gone to bed; it was not enough sleep, it had been just about 4am when he'd crawled *into* his bed.

Though he knew that he could pull on his Alpha bloodline to get his backside *out of bed* and make his way to his parents' suite as she was requesting him *to do*, he knew she'd also woken both his sisters for this as well. Only it was likely they'd all gone to bed at a decent hour.

He got himself up and showered, dressed in a pair of dark blue jeans and a cream sweater and grabbed those presents he had for his family and headed for his mother and father's

suite.

He smiled at a tired looking Conny, and a happy, cheery looking Dallas. He could only guess not much sleep for his little sister. "Garrett, why does she always have to wake us up so early? We're not little kids anymore." Conny muttered at him.

"It's how she likes it. What happened when she was growing up as a human," He smiled at her,

he knew this because he'd asked himself once.

"You're the Alpha Garrett, put your bloody foot down and let us sleep in, one day a bloody year." He heard Laurie mutter as she joined them with her Mate.

"Hey you all got more sleep than I did." He commented "Pull on your bloodline and suck it up,

it's just one day a year.”

“No it's not, she's like this for all the holidays and our birthdays.” Conny mumbled “It's like

seven times a year.”

“What time did you get in?” Dallas asked him, and he saw the half smile on the man's face. Though neither of his sisters did, they were now both walking in front of him and Dallas.

“Nearly four. Harmony took some convincing to come here.”

‘I bet.’ Dallas chuckled down the mind-link, sounding fully amused.

Garrett said nothing about what he knew his Delta was implying, he wouldn't with his sisters right there. “She was of the opinion that she had to go back to her apartment sometime,” he sighed a little, because they were going to have to do that. “I did manage to get her to tell me about her plans, she was supposed to be at the Blackwell's estate. So was going to be alone in her apartment today.” He shook his head. “Not a very nice way to spend Christmas.”

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+8 Point

He pushed into his parents' suite and already there was the smell of freshly baked cookies and a plate of them on the coffee table along with a bowl of candy as well.

He smiled at the living room, it was decorated like the packhouse foyer or the lobby at Owens Construction. His mother was wearing a lovely red dress and frowned at his casual attire. He knew she liked everyone to get a bit dressed up for the day. But he'd opted for casual clothes on purpose. He wore a suit five days a week.

Today he wanted Harmony to see him in regular clothes, see him as not her boss, but as a normal man in his home environment. “It's not necessary for me to dress up, mother.” He'd stated, also noted that both his sisters and their mates were all dressed much like he was.

They sat and exchanged their gifts, and he accepted the double espresso from his father, when his hand landed on him. “You might need this today.” He'd patted him on the shoulder.

Garrett's eyes had moved to his dad, who'd smiled at him a little on the knowing side. Then he'd mind-linked to him 'I know what time you got back to the pack son.'

'Mm, difficult getting Harmony to agree to come here.' was his only reply, and he watched his father sit down next to his mother after getting everyone coffee, though that smile lingered on him, as he looked at Garrett once more.

He'd excused himself to go and wake Harmony up, she was down in the room his mother had prepared, and his mother smiled right at him "Now, son, did you convince the girl to stay here until things blow over out there?"

"Possibly." He nodded "I guess we'll see how today goes. She did feel as though it was inappropriate and would be intruding on our family."

"Pishposh." His mother waved it off "8am Garrett in the dining hall."

"I know when breakfast is." he smiled at her, and leaned down to kiss her cheek "I like the gift dad gave you, it's very pretty, and it suits you."

She beamed right up at him "It is lovely." She'd gotten a ruby and diamond tennis bracelet and matched her outfit today.

He'd gotten a watch from his parents, and it was on his wrist right now, a TAG Heuer Calibre E4 golden bright edition sports watch. He had a large watch collection in his walk-in, it was his thing, to collect them. He owned all sorts of watches, from the traditional to pocket watches, and the latest in technology.

Owned three dozen watches to wear on any given day and four dozen collectibles that sat in his office inside his suite, in a glass display case. He liked timepieces was all.

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+8 Point

It was the one thing his mother could always get him, and he'd like, and appreciate, as well as

could be seen wearing at times. She also had access to his suite, and could go in there and

double check what she was looking at getting him he didn't already have.

He stood looking at Harmony sleeping in her bed, all snuggled up under the duvet and smiled

to himself. She was still wearing his dress shirt. He woke her but didn't stay long. His whole unit, he could feel, were keeping tabs on him, they were all actively pulling on his tether to

them.

He leaned on the hallway wall outside her suite to wait for her and connected himself to them all 'Do you mind?' he asked them.

'No.' they all laughed, and he understood why they were tracking him, trying to see *how* long he'd be in that room of hers. He would, however, not risk it. His mother would pick up her on him if he got all handsie with Harmony, or even kissed her. So he had refrained himself from

doing so.

'Let it go boys.' He stated, but smiled and shook his head.

'Dallas stated you didn't get in until 4am, Wyatt commented.

'Come on Garrett, dish it out, we're your unit.' Ryan stated 'Will she date you?' he asked a little

on the eager side.

'Did you charm the woman's clothes off?' Dallas chuckled.

'Come on boys, enough of that. Yes, I got her to agree to date me, however she doesn't want anyone to know yet.' He told them, they were his unit and he would need them to help protect her, so they did actually need to know.

'Thank the Goddess.' Ryan sighed.

'Don't do anything, Ryan. My mother is unaware at this point, about Harmony and myself, and has not yet picked up on the fact that she is pregnant either. She is human and has not gained her undivided attention. I'd like to keep it that way until Harmony has had a chance to settle in around here... Keep her off mother's radar until at least New Years, maybe the full moon and...'

'We understand.' Wyatt commented 'But...did you get in late because, well you know?'

Garrett shook his head 'Leave it alone.' He told them.

'Like you wouldn't want to. Wyatt chuckled right back 'I know you well, my friend, and I saw and heard the last time you were with her.'

Garrett cut the mind-link as he heard Harmony's door open, he leaned off the wall and smiled

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+8 Points

at her, escorted her down to breakfast. He made sure to keep his distance all morning, so that

his mother wouldn't see anything between them or get suspicious.

Just allowed her to wander about, talk and interact with those she already knew from the

office, while he attended to the things he needed to for this particular day's traditions.

A snowman building competition for the pack's children, two age categories; four to seven and eight to twelve. His father had started it not long after he'd retired. Each year had a

different prize and his father was the judge of it.

He and his mother spent time at the orphanage, making sure those half a dozen children also got many Christmas gifts, as they would have done if they still had their family. No one in this pack was left out of anything. They would also all come up to the packhouse for a big lunch. He could see Tilda had put on a good Christmas breakfast for them here in the home that was

allocated for them to use.

Lunchtime came before he knew it and he'd barely seen Harmony all morning, then just sat

back in his chair at Christmas lunch and watched as she went and sat with those orphans to

talk to them, introduce herself and told them about her, told them a funny story from her past;

when she was just a small child.

He wasn't the only one watching her either, so was his mother and his unit. He chastised his unit down the mind-link about watching her. That would be a dead

giveaway if his mother was watching them. But what he was seeing was Luna qualities, and good ones at that.

His mother was focused on Harmony, so his unit's interest slipped passed her, not his father though. The man simply raised an eyebrow at him and then went back to eating. When Garret shook his head ever so slightly at him, an indication for him to leave it alone. Though he knew that man was going to come and ask questions of him about what he was seeing now.

His attention was drawn to his mother, as she sighed a little on the heavy side, and then murmured "I don't like it."

"Don't like what, honey?" his father asked her. That sigh had also drawn her Mate's attention

right to her.

"That she has no one." his mother murmured. "Her personnel record stated no next of kin, everyone should have someone...especially this time of year."

"I'm sure she'll get snapped up by someone." His father stated. "She is very pretty, and look at her over there, people like her, she's nice and friendly."

He watched as his mother turned and looked at him. "Come on Scott, she just went through a

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+8 Points

horrible break-up, needs time. Don't you even think about setting her up with anyone. The poor girl needs a break from men."

"Hm, isn't that your department and not mine? Now honey, I will leave Harmony alone. Garrett, on the other hand, how are you going, in getting him a date for New Years?"

His mother's eyes moved from Harmony right to him, and he knew what his father was doing, making her look from the girl to him, trying to get her to put the two names together.

Garrett sighed a little and raised his hand. "Mother, don't even go there, my plans to hit that

Blackwell boy will involve Harmony being on my arm. So let that one go.” He murmured.

It was a risk telling her this, but she would also understand it at the same time. She stared at

him for a long moment and then just nodded “Hit that boy where it hurts son.” she muttered.

“Hmm, I’m going to do that tomorrow.” He nodded “and follow through with New Years.”

“So where will you be going for New Years?”

“To Bratley’s party, at the Winslette.” He told her.

“Does Harmony have a dress for that son?” his mother asked him.

“I don’t know, I’ve not even brought it up with her, I want to wait until the fall out of Boxing Day

before bringing it up with her. But I will take her shopping, and get something appropriate for

her to wear.” and he would be.

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CH 44

Garrett

He woke up with a full start, his body completely tense and his eyes snapped open, and he found himself looking at a pair of blue eyes that were right there in front of him. It took three. full seconds for him to realised it was Harmony next to him and relax.

He’d forgotten that he’d snuck down here and climbed into her bed last night, she’d retired.

early to her room, at 8pm. She hadn’t had enough sleep the night before and her also being

pregnant with his pup. She was likely going to be extra tired as well. He'd come down here

himself about 30 minutes after his parents had turned in for the night.

Had been tracking his father's tether, not his mothers because he didn't want her to know at

this point, and if she felt him tracking her by the pack tether to him, that would arouse her

suspicion. He'd come in here and Harmony hadn't even woken, not even when he'd climbed

into her bed and slid his arm around her.

He'd been out like a light himself, only having two and a half hours' sleep, he was not at all

used to waking up with someone next to him and only after realised who was in the bed with

him did he relax "You scared me." he murmured softly and hugged as he let his eyes close

once more.

"When did you come in here?" she asked him, sounding curious to his ear.

"Mm, about ten thirty, half an hour after my parents went to bed." He answered her honestly.

"Do you live in their apartment still?"

"No." he smiled a little "I have a penthouse all to myself." Then his eyes snapped open, and he sat up to check the time, it was just *on* 7am. "Crap." He muttered as he realised he'd slept late

"She'll be up *now*." he got himself *out* of bed and looked down at himself as he realised he'd

been pressed up against Harmony all night long.

He breathed in, and he had her scent all over him. His mother would pick that up very quickly, he had *to* get back to his suite and shower without coming across her.

Harmony chuckled softly from the bed “Who’s afraid of his mother!” she teased him a little, amused it appeared, by his thought process.

But she had no idea, that his mother would be able to tell he’d been in here, that her wolfen

senses would not only pick up her scent on him, but that she could actually smell just how

much of it was on him. Was it just on his hand? Or his entire body?

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“You have no idea, Harm.” He murmured, as he thought it through “If she finds me in here, it will only take her a minute before she’s making wedding plans.” He grabbed his pants and pulled them on.

Was reaching for his shirt as he thought about how to get back to his room to shower and

dress for the day. From this end of the building he’d have to go right passed his parents’ suit.

“I doubt that, Garrett.” He heard Harmony stated as she stretched out and then sat up.

But how could she know and understand, that things for him in his world were very different

from her world. Humans didn’t have the same senses as wolves. That to his mother, who was

obsessed with mating him off. Or marrying him off as Harmony would see it.

That, finding out he was in Harmony’s bed, had spent the night with her, which would be very

clear to his mother, because her scent was all over him. That she would look at Harmony very

differently. She’d smell the girl herself, likely put all her wolf’s senses to Harmony and pick up

that pup in less than 30 seconds.

The very second she heard that heart beat and realised he was in a bed with a pregnant woman, that was human, she would know instantly it was his pup and a wedding would be on

them, regardless of whether Harmony was ready for that or not.

She'd insist on it to protect his pup, the heir to the pack. She'd be all 'you can explain later to

her what we are'. Which of course he knew he was going to have to do at some point, but it

was way too early for that. But a wedding? His mother would be insisting on it, using that child Harmony was carrying to push it and get them hitched.

"You don't know mother so well yet. Her finding out that I spent the night in here with you. Something she's never seen me *do* with any girl before..." and he did not spend the night with

anyone.

He'd never had a solid girlfriend and his mother knew it. He'd not even spent a single night

with his Goddess Gifted, that she-wolf hadn't wanted to do anything with him, not until after they were Marked and Mated, and they'd never gotten that far because of her.

He leaned down on the bed to kiss Harmony after finishing getting dressed, and stopped

himself at the last moment, and stood up. Chastised himself internally, 'yes kiss the woman you're trying *to* hide from your own mother.' She would definitely pick that up "Sorry Harm, I'd

better not do that either."

She raised an eyebrow at him questioningly.

"Mum is like a bloodhound, she will smell you on me." and he knew she would, even a single

2/5

CH 44

kiss would get detected. He headed for the bedroom door as he realised, this was going to be more difficult than he thought, keeping his secret from his mother when he wanted to be with Harmony. "I'll come back in like 20 minutes, to get you for breakfast."

"I can make my way downstairs to the cafeteria." She told him simply "If that helps your dilemma." She chuckled a little, and he realised, she did actually find it amusing to see him like this.

His eyes moved to her, and he smiled, liked that she was happy right this minute, she had a lot

going on but could smile and make a joke as well. "Alright, I'll meet you there." He stated and then was gone from her suite heading for the elevator, hit the button as his father connected a

mind-link right to him.

'Son, you might want to use the omega stairwell.' His father's amused voice came to him 'and

fast, we're in the elevator, your about to have it stop to collect you.'

His eyes widened, that was only two floors, he shot off down the hallway at full wolfen speed,

was only halfway down it when he heard his own dad laugh 'Maybe it's best to use your office.

She's frowning deeply, tracking your movements, I think, son.'

'Distract her, old man, I know you can. He shot right back.

'Hmm, I already did that, kept her in bed for an hour longer than normal, for you.'

He hit the stairs and went down one floor, made his way to his office and stepped into his

private bathroom, showered quickly before yanking clothes on. His own beast, Huntley,

chortled at him 'No alpha wolf should be running and hiding from his mother.'

'You think it's funny as well?'

'It is amusing *to me*. We're going *to mate* the girl. Why hide it?'

'Is human and pregnant. These things need to take time. Mother will push it fast and hard.'

Garrett muttered 'Harmony will *not* be ready for that.'

He was still drying his hair with a towel when Wyatt walked into his office and closed the door.

Looked at him and chuckled "You slept late, I hear."

"Yes," he nodded "Damned near got caught in Harmony's bed."

"I heard. Your dad mind-linked to me to come here, to make it look as though we're attending

some sort of pack business. He knows, by the way, told me and I quote 'If my son wants to

hide his pregnant human from his mother, he'd better pick up his game.' Finds it highly amusing, chuckled down the mind-link at me and then murmured 'I wish him luck'."

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CH 44

*8 Point

"I got that he knows." Garrett nodded "I might need you and the boys to run interference for me

at times."

"Playing a game with your mother, one like this, will see us all get a beating by the Luna. Considering just what we are hiding from her; her grandchild and all."

"There will be no beating." Garrett stated "Well...not for you lot." He smiled "Me, I'll likely get one, but that's kind of to be expected."

"Agreed." Wyatt nodded. "But seeing as we're in here, why don't we check out that exclusive report by Rachael, which she released this morning, I can only presume you've not had a moment to check it this morning."

"I have not, barely been awake ten minutes. That can also pass for business to be attended to." He nodded "You bring it up, I'll finish getting dressed."

He watched Wyatt pull up the article as he pulled his socks and shoes *on*. It had been released three hours ago now and Rachael had done as she'd said she would, only she'd added a little to it as well. None of them had predicted a personal plea, from the Blackwells to Harmony herself on Monday afternoon.

So that article was titled 'Damien Blackwell, heir to Blackwell Industries; A Big Fat Liar.' And she'd then laid out all the transcribed conversations, one after the other, with times and dates for each one. And next to them was a link to the actual voice recordings of Damien slandering Harmony himself, to those potential employers.

She had gone on to write that if he did love Harmony, as Monday's plea to her from his own parents stated, and all his waiting around at the Owens Construction headquarters in an effort to see her. Why did he *do* this *to* her? That it just didn't add up at all. How could he slander her so very badly, if he loved her, and wanted her back? She made mention of all the dates of those recordings showing they had been over the past two weeks, started just two days post their breakup.

She'd even stated it was clear that he'd intervened in Harmony's reference because her reference was Mr Spencer Williams, and she had included his own personal reference as well.

It was a glowing report to show the difference between what she should have been given and

how Damien portrayed her, to anyone thinking about hiring her.

Damien was being called all manner of names and now no one believed what his parents had

stated to the press. Some were posting, 'it's no wonder Harmony doesn't want to talk to Damien.' 'Stay away from him Harmony, he's a cruel callous bastard, stand your ground.'

They were all guessing that Harmony's lack of response to the personal plea, was because

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she knew what Damien had done to her, was out to ruin her name. That she was right to leave

him.

There were many comments about her; they hoped she'd never forgive him and go back to him. That they hoped Garrett Owens could look past the bad press around his new secretary, and see it for what it was. A vindictive, spiteful ex-boyfriend with the wealth and power to ruin

one, because he thought he was above the law.

"Oh! Can I?" Wyatt smiled at him.

"Yes." Garrett nodded, knew he wanted to respond to that comment.

Watch Ads (0/20) >

E

Vote

16K

5/5

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

[1,760 words]

CH 45

Garrett

He watched as Wyatt went and got the laptop from his desk and came back to log in and

open the article, then hit the comments and opened a new thread for those out there to read

and comment on. Allowed his name and his company picture to be shown to them all, as he

responded to the comments about Garret himself, on behalf of Owens Construction.

'We, here at Owens Construction, already knew this was going on. We saw past the horrid

reference; that Damien Blackwell gave to myself when I called for it. I, in fact, knew that Damien and Harmony were once a couple, prior to her applying for the job as Garrett Owens' secretary.

That they had broken up, so I dug deeper and found a way for Garrett himself to speak with

Spencer Williams; to get her actual true reference. Garrett also informed Miss Preston of what

Damien was saying about her, on her first day of work here within the company. He thought

she had a right to know what her former boyfriend was saying about her, behind her back.

'So, yes, Harmony Preston already knew and understood it was all a lie when Mr and Mrs.

Blackwell made that personal plea to her, to forgive their son. Harmony is not about to go

back to Damien Blackwell.

'I personally handed that recording of myself speaking with Damien Blackwell, and the one of

Garrett Owens speaking with Mr. Williams, over to Rachael Greenbay.

'What Damien Blackwell did, in my personal opinion, was not only unethical and unprofessional for a Vice President of Blackwell Industries to do to any employee. I personally

felt; it was disgusting and heartless.

'He aimed his anger over being caught cheating, and getting dumped by his girlfriend for his cheating ways. At the woman he'd already hurt. In my eyes, he was out to inflict more pain *upon* her, along with the intent of ruining her reputation completely. And he claims he loved her? Did he really? Would anyone do that to a woman they loved? No, I think not.

'Harmony Preston has indeed been accepted and fully welcomed here within Owens Construction. She has moved on with her life, and in Rachael Greenbay's own words, 'To

bigger and better things.'

Garrett chuckled softly as he read it, "I think *you* missed your calling Wyatt; you should have

gone into Public Relations."

1/4

CH 45

"I did study journalism, wanted to learn how to deal with the press, by knowing how they do things. That's how I met Racheal, remember," he smiled "I think I touched on everything nicely. And that reference to Rachael herself, she'll love it, me quoting her in her own article. Will tickle her funny bone."

"Clayton will be hunting you, I imagine." Garrett smiled.

"Ah come on boss, I had your personal approval, and I'm the Beta. What can he do?"

"Nothing, likely just tell you he'd like a heads-up next time. You'd best mind-link him about that

so he can read it." though not even Garrett saw there was a problem with it. It was well worded and nothing bad was said about him or the company or Harmony. So it was unlikely that they'd see any backlash at all.

It didn't take long for people to start hitting the like button on this new thread. Posting their

own thoughts, about how Wyatt Mills and Garrett Owens were good men; could see past all

the rumours and the lies. That yes, they also believed Damien Blackwell was a vindictive,

spiteful, ex-boyfriend out to ruin his ex-girlfriend, and for no other reason than he didn't like

being dumped.

That he likely thought no one would ever dump him, because he was a wealthy bachelor, was

just a spoiled rich kid that had grown up thinking he was better than everyone else, could play

with people's lives and ruin them as well as get away with it.

"So, it begins." Wyatt smiled as he leaned back on the couch, happy with himself it seemed.

"Itching to do that, were you?" Garrett smiled at him.

"A little." He nodded "I think, like you, after hearing everything the other day, he's a dirtbag and

deserves to have his name dragged through the mud. I wanted to punch him one myself on

Monday. How cruel can *one* person be?" he shook his head. "Everything in her life for the past three years was a lie on that boys part, on that family's part." He shook his head and then

looked at Garrett, "How do you think the Blackwells will respond?"

"Who knows, they can't claim Damien didn't do it. Too much evidence," Garrett smiled to

himself. "Can't claim he is remorseful over it either, there are too many recordings, and you

can hear the smile in his voice, he was happy to state what he did." He sighed a little as he thought about it "I bet though; Gregory is pitching a hell of a fit in that house of his. He knew I had that recording. I told him I did, offered for him to listen to it even.

"He knew that I'd not released it, and now likely thinks, that after everything that happened in

my office with him, his wife, and his son that I'm now coming for not only Damien, but them,

possibly his company even.

2/4

CH 45

"I dare say he's over there right this minute with his PR team, desperately trying to figure out a

way to get this off the top trending topic of the day." He nodded "To find a way to respond to

this himself. He'll have to be very careful about what he does now." Garrett nodded.

"It's a very public battle, and his words will have to be chosen wisely. Denying everything now is not on the cards. He'll have to either admit they were in the wrong, or state they had not knowledge of what Damien did. Publicly shame their own boy and likely have to send him away, until this all blows over."

"Could well have to step him down from the company for now, as well." Wyatt nodded, "That boy is in for a world of pain, and it's likely not just his doing, his parents had to know what he was doing. I don't believe he did all that on his own. I honestly don't think he's smart enough to come up with that plan to get Harmony back."

"Who knows, only they do. It's not going to work, nothing they do now, will see Harmony go back to them." Garrett nodded, he wouldn't even have to step in and stop her. She'd been sickened to her stomach that day. She was never going back and he knew it.

"He'll want another meeting," Wyatt sighed, "when he realises it's your doing, and he will come to that conclusion. That everything that's happened to his son, is your doing. He now knows you and Harmony have slept together. Damien let that out of the bag, so it'll be seen as you've taken it personally."

Garrett nodded, it was always going to come out that it was him, that had done this. The moment he released he and Harmony were together, Gregory would see it for what it was. He can't fight me, I'm wealthier than he is, and right now my standing in all of this. Is much better than his or his sons. Even when it comes out that Harmony and I are dating, they won't see me in a bad light."

"No, you'll be seen as the knight in shining armour, coming to the rescue." Wyatt snorted "Oh!

you prince charming you."

Garrett chuckled now. "Well, she did fall at my feet, how could I not help her." He stood up. "On that *note*, I had better go and find my princess, she was going to shower and meet me for

breakfast."

"Princess," Wyatt snorted "Goddess don't go calling her that."

"I won't," he smiled, didn't actually think she would like it, it was just further word play from Wyatt's comment was all.

"How are things going, she didn't mind you climbing into her bed?" Wyatt asked.

3/4

CH 45

+8 Point:

"No, appears not." He stopped walking and looked at his Beta "I think she might actually be my Mate. She finds it hard to resist me, melts into me and takes all of me, for however long I

want to be with her."

"Ah, tell-tale signs, how does Huntley feel? You've not mentioned your beast in all of this. Is he

awake at least?"

"He is, and of the opinion we'll be claiming her, understands I like her and...a little odd, told me it's the first girl I've ever really liked and am interested in being with more than once."

Wyatt snorted "Your wolf is keeping track of you. In other words, I know you *once* told me, even Huntley was of the opinion you were not getting another Mate."

"Hmm, he's not interested in anything other than defending and protecting the pack, sleeps quite a bit. Only rises up when I get angry, or he is actually needed for pack related things. He

is awake now, smelled harmony as well, but told me he didn't know if she was our mate. Only

the full moon would tell on that."

"But he's awake now?"

"Yes, and actively teased me this morning about hiding her from mother... Huntley thinks it's

funny."

"That's a good sign, but if she's not your Mate, will he let you claim her?"

“Yes.” Garrett nodded “He is open to that completely.”

“I see the two of you have conversed about Harmony. That is good and him being awake, he’s

likely watching her as well as needs to be awake to protect what is his.” Wyatt clapped him on

the back. “I think all is going to work out. You’ve just got to find the right time to tell her what

we all are, and have her accept that.”

“Yes, after she’s been here for a while and sees I mean her no harm, no one here is mean or

savage.” He nodded.

They left the office and headed for the dining hall. She wasn’t in there, and he frowned as he

looked at his watch, stated “I wonder if perhaps Harmony got lost. I’ll go and check she’s

alright.” And he turned to leave the dining room to go and find her.

14

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

[2,129 words]

Ch 46

Harmony

A

+8 Points

She stood staring at her mobile phone, at the multimedia text message that was now there *on* the screen. She’d not really wanted to open it, but that picture had come

through first and blinked on the screen briefly when she used her finger to slide the notification bar down the

screen.

Chloe Silverton had sent her a picture of a sonogram. She sighed as she stared at it *for* a full minute before opening it to read whatever was attached to it. "I'm having Damien's baby, I'm 10 weeks along. Stay away from him, this will see us get married."

Ten weeks along! She thought as she stood there looking at that picture, Gregory had announced that Damien and his being with Chloe was a one-off drunken accident. Here was the actual proof that, that statement was a lie. Though she already knew this, she now had

irrefutable proof of it.

She was standing there looking at that sonogram doing the math in her brain. She couldn't seem to not do it. Ten weeks, that would put the conception back in the middle of October... Damien had been away on a business trip, overseas in China if she recalled correctly.

Chloe had announced to all of them that her grandfather had surprised her with a trip to Greece for her birthday. Her birthday had fallen right in that week when Damien had been away. It couldn't be just a coincidence anymore. It was all a lie she now knew.

Damien may

have left two days before Chloe announced her so-called birthday surprise, and that girl had come back before Damien had as well. She'd only been gone four days, whereas Damien had been gone for seven. She'd not thought anything of it at the time, Gregory had been the one to tell her he was sending his son on a business trip.

Only now seeing this picture, and with all the knowledge she had, it was clear to her that it had been orchestrated, so Damien could spend time with Chloe for her birthday. She stood there and wondered just how many other vacations those two had been on together.

How many times they'd sat around and laughed at her, for being so blind as to not see it. She was so very naive, it seemed, to always be in the dark about what they were doing behind her

back.

A hand touched her arm, and she moved her eyes to the person as a voice spoke her name gently "Harm?" it was Garrett, and she'd not even seen or heard him come into her apartment,

1/5

+8 Paint

Ch 46

consumed by her own thoughts as she thought things through.

She sighed a little on the heavy side “It’s not my concern.” She murmured and went to delete.

the message.

“Wait. What is that?” he asked, and she let him take her phone and look at it, read it, and saw

him frown, as he understood himself what it meant.

“Don’t delete that.” He murmured “That is evidence against him and his one-off cheating,” she

watched him pull his phone out and take a picture of it.

“I’d honestly like to forget about it, Garrett, it just shows how very blind I was to everything. I’m going to block her number. I don’t need nor want to see this, or be harassed by her. I don’t even understand why she sent it to me. She got him already.”

“No, she didn’t, they supposedly sent her away, remember.”

She took her phone back and blocked the number. She was done with them all.

“Do you think she is really pregnant or is just trying to weasel her way back?” Garrett asked.

“I don’t know...but 10 weeks ago, they were both overseas, he supposedly in China on a

business trip and her in Greece for her birthday. The dates overlap. I’m guessing there was no

business trip at all, so it’s completely possible.”

“Sorry Harm.” He sighed.

“Why now? I don’t understand why she would do this, send it to me?” she was frowning.

He sat her down on her couch, “The press release which states she’s nothing to him, likely

ticked her off. Today there was a new release as planned.” He showed her the article and she

read it all.

She saw the links to all the voice recordings, and just knew that all the horrid things he’d said

about her were real. She’d not wanted to believe it deep down, but now here it was; all laid out

in black and white. “I hate him.” She murmured softly as she read the horrible things he said

about her.

He had been out there telling everyone she was a slut, and she knew why, because he’d seen

her with Garrett. Even though he had been cheating on her for god only knew how long, he’d

not liked that she had paid him back in the same manner. Couldn’t it seem handle it.

She’d been disgusted by him yesterday, and now today, she felt hatred towards him. She’d

known he’d slandered her, but not to this extent. Only heard the basics of what it was from

Garrett last Thursday. But hadn’t wanted to listen to the recording he had of it.

2/5

Ch 46

+8 Points

She’d also not wanted any of this to go public, but now she wanted those around him, to see

just what sort of person he truly was; a cruel, mean and heartless man. Three years together

and none of it mattered to him.

“I wish I’d never met him.” She muttered.

A

“Harm?” She could hear the worry and concern in Garrett’s voice.

“It’s fine...I’m fine Garrett. I’m tougher than I look, and I will move on and show him I’m a better person than he is. I’ve not once responded to anything that is going on out there in the media. Never said a bad or malicious word about him or Chloe, for that matter. I’m also not going to

either.” she shook her head “I will not stoop to their level of cruelty. It’s not who I am.”

“I will.” Garrett stated “I’m enjoying putting that boy in his place.”

She looked at him and just knew he was going to continue on with the mission he’d given himself. It was out of her hands, and had always been “I want nothing to do with it.” she told

him.

“That is fine, Wyatt’s already responded this morning.” Let’s go and have breakfast and then go and get your things from your apartment. The press is going to be all over this, wanting your thoughts on the matter.” He stood, “Racheal Greenbay is the only one we’ll respond to as well. It’s her exclusive, and I’ll tell her what you just told me.” then he sighed as they headed out the door “Though this picture... I want to release it as proof of how long he’s been cheating on you, that it was not just a one-off thing.”

“I don’t know.” She sighed.

“It doesn’t have your name on it, but at the top it has Chloe’s as the sender, everyone will know

it is Chloe Silverton with that statement below it. Who she sent it to is anyone’s guess.”

She looked right at him and just knew though he was posing this in a way that implied he

wanted her to agree to it, he was going to do it regardless; this was just a heads-up was all.

“You’re going to anyway right!” she stated.

“Yes, I want this boy shamed and broken, like what he and his family were trying to do to you.

Let them have a taste of their own medicine, so to speak.”

She thought about that, how they’d treated her, knowing now that Gregory himself had helped to get Damien time away with Chloe, all the things that Laurel had said to her, wanted from

her, “I’m done caring to be honest.” She finally spoke as they walked down the stairs. “Post it,

let’s see him talk his way out of this one.” she shrugged.

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+3 Point

Ch 46

He smiled at her and nodded “I will do that.”

“No, wait, you know what, the press wants a response from me right.” and at his nod she

stated “Let’s let that photo you have be my response to it. I have nothing to say about today’s

matter, other than: Clearly, I didn’t know Damien was ruthless and cold–hearted.”

“Will you tell Rachael that if I call her,” Garrett asked.

“Yes.” She nodded “Why should I care at all what happens to him or his family, after what

they’ve done to me, tried to get me to be a part of.”

Harmony ate minimal breakfast even though Garrett tried to encourage her to eat more, and she knew why. But she just shook her head, wasn’t actually hungry at all.

He got up, and they headed off to his office after she was done. It was large, just like his office in the city, and just as nicely furnished. Wyatt, Ryan and Dallas were all there in the office as

well.

She watched as Wyatt made a phone call, as he put it on loudspeaker for her and everyone in

the room to hear. As he informed Rachael that she, Harmony, was right there in the room to

hear the call.

She greeted her simply and gave Rachael the response she'd stated to Garrett upstairs and then Garrett spoke himself. "Rachael, Harmony has received a text message from Chloe Silverton this morning, I'm going to send it over to you now. I think you'll find it very interesting, and it is Harmony's response to the Blackwell's stating that Damien was only unfaithful once,

which is now clearly a lie."

"Interesting, send it over." Rachael stated.

She watched Garrett do so, and Harmony heard the woman laugh softly, "Oh, now that is interesting to me. Let's see him get out of this one. Miss Preston, you received this directly to

your phone?"

"Yes, this morning," Harmony answered.

"How did you feel about it?" Rachael asked her right away "and may I use your words?"

"Yes, you can. To be honest, I was completely shocked. But thinking back on it now, I recall Damien was away on a business trip and Chloe, she went overseas for her birthday. I guess Damien gave her a birthday present." There was no anger in her words. "I can only hope, Rachael, that their child is raised to have better manners than they do, and understands

respect and common curtesy for others."

4/5

Ch 46

+8 Points

She heard Rachael chuckle "Well said. Is there anything else you'd like to impart?"

She thought about that for a full minute, and no one interrupted her thoughts. She finally spoke "Yes, only that I hope the Blackwell's will leave me alone. I do not want

them to try and convince me to take their son back. Like they did on Christmas Eve, when I had to speak with them because they wouldn't leave me alone.

"I am not at all interested in having anything to do with the Blackwell's or their son for that

matter. I have actually moved on, and now after seeing him and his family's true colours, I

have no residual feelings for any of them. Damien obliterated them himself, with all his lies

and deceit, which I now know his own parents tried to cover up. I see now none of them can

be trusted, not even Gregory or Laurel." She sighed a little heavily because it was the truth." But I wish Damien and Chloe the best of luck, I'm sure they'll be happy."

"Thank you,

Miss Preston, for your candour and speaking with me. I will give you justice. Wyatt, Garrett, let me know if anything else comes up please."

"Oh, there is one more thing, Rachael, it's yours if you want it..." he smiled at Harmony "

Harmony and I will attending the Winslette Hotel for New Year's Eve, together. Come and take

a picture of us, as a happy couple."

"If you're saying what I think you are, I want that exclusive."

"It is, and it's yours," he stated.

"Then keep me informed and keep that to yourself please." And she clicked the line closed.

Harmony was staring at him now, "Garrett?" she asked, a little confused.

"That is the day I will officially announce us to the world. Mother already knows you and I will

be going together. I told her I would be taking you as a little payback to Damien, so it's fine."

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Alpha Garrett: A Baby for Christmas - Wolf Novel 47

[1,885 words]

CH 47

Garrett

They arrived at Harmony's apartment in the city, after a tip off had been given to the press that Harmony herself had been seen at the domestic airport, looking to be heading out of the state. Thankfully, the press was all gone when they got to her apartment, bar Rachael. She

was there to take a few pictures of them in secret.

Wyatt mind-linked to him. He'd spotted her and to smile for the camera. He'd not only smiled but had dropped his hand to the small of Harmony's back as they'd walked. The significance wasn't him and her in the picture, it was him and her surrounded by his men.

This was not only going to out them to the humans, but to all those that knew him in the world. That Harmony was his human Mate, is what he would tell them, it's what he also wanted them to know. Who would now also see why he had attacked Damien and the

Blackwell's publicly.

He knew a few of his allied packs had connections with Blackwell industries, but would pull that the moment this was out for them all to see. Those horrid people would never see it coming. He had three packs attached to him that were local and small and didn't have their own law company, so they were in fact using the Blackwells law firm for all their human world business dealings.

They were going to be hit hard come New Year's Day.

Sending the rest of the press away gave them the chance to enter her apartment without anyone noticing, and hopefully none should come back, seeing that they thought she was

leaving on a plane.

Harmony could spend a full week in relative peace and quiet because the company was now closed until the 2nd of January. She'd only have to deal with him bugging her." He smiled at that thought as they all went about packing up things she wanted to take with her.

They were not canceling the lease at this point in time. That would have everyone see she had moved, and he wanted the press here and not out at his pack gates. She was a bit on the quiet side, though he thought that was to be expected, under the circumstances that had gone on

today.

He watched as she boxed up the gifts under the Christmas tree, and wondered who they were for, though the wrapping paper looked a bit old and worn to him, so he asked her out of

1/5

+8 Points

CH 47

curiosity who they were for.

“My mum and dad.” She’d stated simply “These were the last things I ever bought them. I purchased them right before moving out here... I couldn’t see to throwing them away, so I put them out every year.” She’d looked at them and her hand touched one lovingly.

didn’t

He walked over to her and hugged her. “I bet they would have loved them,” He told her softly.

“Mm, I like to think so.” she nodded “Shoo.” She told him, and he smiled at her, let her go, seem to mind him touching her around Wyatt, Ryan and Dallas. Though she also knew they knew. Though she smiled at him as she said it, “You’re not helping if you’re distracted.” She

murmured.

He’d chuckled and let her go, “Hmm, got me on that, I can’t do that when back home without

mother finding out.”

“It’s a difficult day today Garrett, and...” she’d sighed but did not finished her sentence, just picked up that box and walked off with it.

His eyes had followed her, he'd caught something in her tone, and didn't quite understand it. He looked at Ryan, he was her Gamma and she was now his job to feel out and comfort.

'Leave her, she's actually alright, just annoyed is all.' Ryan mind-linked to him.

'Anything else?' he asked right away.

'No, I don't even get pain anymore, like I did those first few days. I think with all that has happened, all she now knows and understands about Damien and his family. She has actually been able to really let him go, has moved on like she said she has. She is stronger than she looks. Don't take her silence as pain and still being upset about her break up. It's not that at

all.'

'Alright.' He nodded.

'She also liked it when you hugged her, thought it was nice that you tried to comfort her.'
Ryan

smiled at him.

So, yes, her Gamma was doing exactly what he was supposed to be doing, keeping track of

his future Luna's feelings.

It took two hours for all of them to pack the things she wanted to take with her, and he saw her go into the bathroom and take clothes with her. She wanted to put something of her own on. He sent the boys on ahead of them to pack those boxes in the back of his truck.

She came out wearing a lovely deep maroon coloured dress, with a high rolled collar and long

2/5

*8 Poin

CH 47

sleeves, it was a heavy winter knit dress, and she sat on the end of her bed and pulled on long socks and a pair of black boots that met the bottom of the dress.

“You look beautiful,” he told her, and she looked up at him with a raised eyebrow.

“I’ve had this for a few years, it’s warm in winter.” She told him simply.

“It looks warm.” He smiled. It showed off her figure nicely. “Are you ready to go?” he asked.

“Mm,” she nodded as she stood up and looked around, “I guess I am.”

“The rest can be moved after the new year.” He told her, leaned down and kissed her softly, had wanted to earlier but the boys were right there. “Just the necessity’s today, but we’ll come back for everything that is yours.” he smiled down at her and hugged her a little.

“I know. It’s just that I’ve been here for just over four years now. I guess this is where I consider

home is.”

“Four and a bit years?” he questioned. “Damien never asked you to move in with him, in the three years you were together?” That was a curiosity.

“No,” Harmony shook her head “Now I guess I know why. Likely Chloe stayed over at his place

when I wasn't there." She shrugged and picked up her handbag.

Garrett helped her into her coat, and they were headed for the elevator when Wyatt mind-linked to him 'Boss, we got company down here. That's not Rachael.'

He sighed internally, 'Text me that, so I have reason to know this in front of Harmony'

He got that text as the elevator doors opened and they stepped in. "The press are downstairs

once more." He told her and showed her Wyatt's message.

"So much for, in and out and undetected." She stated.

Garrett snorted at her words "Nice movie quote."

"Seemed fitting." She smiled at him "So much for Rachael's exclusive."

"She'll still get it. This can be explained as I'm simply protecting my employee. Let me handle

it when we get hounded."

That was exactly as he spun it as well, as Wyatt and the boys kept the press from getting to

Harmony. He told them that after all the things had gone on, Harmony no longer felt comfortable staying in her apartment and so, for a period of time, she would be residing within his gated community, as did 90% of his employees.

Informed them she'd been due to move into it next month anyway, and his mother, Deidre

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+8 Point:

Owens, had simply seen fit to push her move forward due to the current circumstances around Harmony and Damien Blackwell.

That they could if they wanted to contact his mother regarding more information *on* the matter, and had more questions for her. She'd only be too happy *to* answer them as long as

they were polite.

It wasn't a lie either, his mother had in fact organised a room for her *to* move into, and she

would tell them all that. Even tell them when she'd organised it if they asked. So it wasn't seen

as him moving her for his own personal reasons.

No, it would now be seen as the matriarch of the Owens family protecting a female employee

from the press, nothing out of the ordinary for his mother; considering her background with

the press at 24, it was something she was good at now, dealing with unwarranted press. She

responded herself much the same way his father had for her back in the day.

By the time they drove the 40 minutes across the city and then a further 30 minutes to the packhouse from the gate, to arrive home. The press had done just that and his mother was

waiting for them just inside the front doors.

“Are you alright, Harmony?” his mother asked her right away.

“Yes, I didn’t need to say anything, and they.” She waved her hand at him and his unit
“Were

just like bouncers.” She smiled at him and the boys.

“That they are.” His mother chuckled “Got the muscles for it too. Now I noticed you didn’t

really eat much breakfast. Let’s go and have lunch, you and I.”

“I am a bit on the hungry side.” Harmony nodded.

“You go and eat, the boys and I will put your stuff up in your new suite, for you to unpack.” He

waved her off and she went with his mother. It was good for them to bond.

He also wasn’t seen by his mother as being overly attentive and his scent on her was from the car ride, though he had pulled her right into him and held her hand the entire

way home. Had even gotten out of the car and offered his hand to her, she'd taken it as well.

Harmony didn't seem to mind hiding their relationship from his mother, though he guessed that was because the boys all knew, and he was going to be telling her in just on a week. She also knew his mother wanted to marry him off, got Harmony to allocate time in his schedule for him to date even, and that she had once been a wedding planner as well.

He and the boys strolled into the dining hall to hear his mother talking about getting her a dress for New Year's Eve. She was all over it, it seemed. He wanted to take Harmony shopping

4/5

CH 47

+8 Point

for that himself, but it might actually be better if it was his mother. That way she wouldn't see

them together until that very night.

He sat down at the table with his lunch and his mother smiled at him. "I've responded *to* the Donovan's, accepted your and the boys' invitations, yours with a plus one. The boys' wives were already on the invites."

"Thank you." he nodded "I'll be wearing a blue suit, if you wish to tailor a dress *to* it."

"Of course." She smiled at him.

6

Watch Ads (0/20) >

1.6K



Vote

5/5

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

[1,733 words]

CH 48

Harmony

She sat with Deidre who was discussing dresses for her to wear, for New Year's Eve. Harmony actually had a dress for it, though she'd not packed it. It still hung in the wardrobe back inside

her apartment in the city, in its dress bag. It was what she was supposed to wear to the Blackwell's Gala Event.

Though she would never wear it now, she would likely just hand it in to a second-hand store

for some other girl to buy and wear. It was unused, and still had the tag on it.

It was a black strapless mermaid style dress with crystal embellishments across her bust, as

per Damien's request. So, it would be tightly fitted to her body and show off her figure, like all

the dresses he'd ever wanted her to wear.

She now realised that, that man had tailored her wardrobe to himself, for when they were out

in public, always showing off her body to everyone. She didn't really like the dress, but at the

time she'd known he would like it. She had wanted to make him happy and so had bought

something she knew he would like to see her in.

Though it was a pretty dress, it was just too well-fitted for her liking, just like that white bodycon dress he'd bought her.

Harmony did not bring up that dress in conversation, as Deidre sat with her and went through a bunch of dresses from a local designer here inside this gated community. Then had told her

they could go down and look at the dresses tomorrow when the store was open once more.

That they could reserve them so they'd not be sold to anyone else before Harmony got to try

them on.

She'd started all of this with a simple question of 'What type of dress do you like to wear?' and

on that website for the store was a list of dress styles, and she'd looked at them all and touched the A-line style. She liked the simpleness of it, most had a nicely fitted bodice, but it wasn't skin tight. It allowed for room to breathe. And the skirt wasn't too poofy, that one word

had made Deidre chuckle, and nod.

She'd glanced at Garrett, and he'd smiled at her, "Get whatever you want, Harmony. This is to make you look beautiful, and have everyone see that you've moved on."

She'd nodded, but what his mother didn't know was that Garrett was going to announce their relationship to the world that night, so she actually wanted to look really nice for him, as well.

1/5

+8 Point!

CH 48

“Do you have a preference at all?” she asked him.

Deidre had answered her before Garrett could, “Harmony, a dress is about the girl, not the

man, so don’t concern yourself with what Garrett will wear. I can tailor his tie to the colour of

your dress, so you match.”

“Okay.” She’d murmured.

Though that was not what she’d learned over the last three years. Laurel had always told her,

for big events, she should wear something Damien approved of, so it would make him smile

when he stood next to her. So she’d always done that, but now she guessed that was more to

do with what they expected of her. That Damien needed to see her in something to make him

smile, because she was not the woman he wanted on his arm.

There were six dresses on hold for her tomorrow to go and try on by the end of their

discussion and Deidre was happy with that and smiled at her. “I like them all, and Maribella

will surely have your size in stock. Though you’re very tiny, aren’t you?”

“Yes, it’s likely any dress will have to be hemmed. I’m only five foot five.” Harmony nodded, she

wasn’t short, average height, but everyone called her short, “though I can walk in heels quite

well, which will see me three inches taller. I have some nice black heels that will go with any

dress as long as it’s not pastel in colour.”

“Excellent, now you know we don’t work until the 2nd of January, and that everyone gets off

this week. I did mention that to you in orientation, didn't I?"

"You did." Harmony nodded.

"Good, use that time to settle into your new apartment. How do you like it? Is it to your liking?"

"It is lovely. Bigger than my apartment as well. I had a combined living, kitchen and dining,

just a kitchen bench separating the two."

"Ah, I recall my apartment before meeting Scott, he was horrified," Deidre chuckled. "It was a

one-bedroom studio, everything in the same room bar the bathroom. It was above a bakery,

small. But I liked it and the rent was cheap." She smiled at the memory of it "Scott called it a

rundown shoebox. He didn't much like being there. It amuses me nowadays. But back then, I

called him a snobby rich man who had never once had to make ends meet before. He didn't

much like that either." she chuckled "You should see our apartment upstairs, it's massive.

Four bedrooms and each one of those rooms would have housed my studio apartment and then some. Our bedroom alone is likely three times the size of it." she shook her head "He

likes his space.

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CH 48

+3 Point

Harmony chuckled, she liked getting to hear little bits of the woman's life, liked that she had once been like herself as well. Harmony understood trying to make ends meet. "Did you give

him a hard time about it?" she asked.

.

"A little." Deidre nodded "I was worried about the age gap and the social status as well. 15 years and millions of dollars." She shook her head, "I at the time didn't understand why he liked me... Though it all worked out for the best, and he still dotes on me."

"I saw the love between you two at the Christmas party. When *you* two were dancing. And

may I say neither of you look your age."

"Thank you, we eat well and exercise, take care of ourselves, stay fit and healthy. That is why

we still look younger."

"I bet you have a nice skin care regime, are you willing to part with it?" Harmony smiled at her.

"Oh, you don't need it, you're young and vibrant, what is your secret, maybe I need to know that?" Deidre chuckled right back.

"Nope, I'll share when you share." She teased a little back.

"Cheeky I see." Deidre laughed.

"I can be."

She spent the afternoon up in that new apartment unpacking her things and putting them all away. Neatly folding or hanging up items. That walk-in was fully kitted out, with everything; a deep hanging space for dresses as well as two half hanging spaces for blouses and skirts or pants. Draws and shelving, as well as a shoe rack that held all of her shoes and had room for

at least half a dozen more pairs.

S

It had good lighting and a full-length mirror, and there was an inbuilt hamper for her dirty washing, though as she walked about the apartment she didn't see any laundry or find a closed cupboard with a washer and dryer in it. She would have to take a wander and find the communal laundry room. She could only presume there was one, seeing that there was no

laundry.

She had a week to explore the place and with Garrett's mother in the dark at this point about them, she was certain she would have plenty of time to herself to explore, because Garrett

couldn't be seen at her side.

At least here inside this place where he lived, she would get to see how he lived, and if they didn't work out, she would know what it would be like for her child to come here and visit with

him. Stay over on the weekends when old enough, or for the school holidays. That was good,

3/5

*8 Poin!

CH 48

she thought.

She stood in her kitchen at dinner time and sighed there was no food in here, *no* food had been brought from her apartment. She needed to go grocery shopping, but it was also a public holiday, so nothing was going to be open at this hour.

She headed downstairs and for the cafeteria, and she heard Garrett call out her name as she

walked passed his office. Turned and looked to him to see him coming towards her. "Hi." She

smiled at him.

"Where are you off to?" He asked and fell into step with her.

"To get food." She stated simply "Is my car here?" she asked a moment later, realising she

was going to need it to do the grocery shopping.

"No, why do you need it?" he asked in return.

"Because I have no groceries up there in my apartment. And I'll need it to go shopping."

“Oh,” he blinked, seemed a little shocked, “I’d not thought of that... Do you mind if I eat with

you?”

“No, if you want to you can, that’s not going to be a problem for you?” she asked curiously.

He shook his head, ‘no’ “Mum and dad eat dinner every night alone together in their room, they

like to have one meal a day just for themselves and choose for that to be dinner.” He smiled at

her.

“That’s nice.” She nodded.

“What are you in the mood for? I could have the chef whip you up something to your liking.” He

offered.

“I’m not a fussy eater. I’ll just grab something from what’s already there, like everyone else

does.”

“Alright.” He nodded “This is actually how I eat nearly every day. The boys, their wives and I all

generally eat meals together, though it’s Wyatt’s wife’s birthday today, so he’ll be with her. They

have a private dinner organised.”

“That’s nice.” She smiled, liked hearing his friends were happily married.

“It is, lots of things here get celebrated, we’re big on birthdays, anniversaries, most that work

for me will even get those days off or the next day. I think it’s nice for everyone to be able to

celebrate things like that with their family and loved ones.”

4/5

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[1,970 words]

CH 49

Garrett

4

+3 Points

Not only did he get to eat dinner with Harmony, he also walked her into the packhouse's kitchen pantry and handed her a basket, so she could collect things she wanted for her own fridge and pantry; he'd learn what it was she liked to eat today. Though she stared a little wide-eyed at the place, it was large with 10 dedicated aisles to be walked up and down. It was

kind of like a small grocery store. It had dedicated zones; fruit and veg, meat and dairy, and

plenty of shelf goods.

There were lots of whole foods, there was nothing pre-packaged with the exception of dairy

and cereals because everything was made from scratch, even their baked goods, such as

waffles and croissants, danish's and cakes were all baked daily.

He smiled at the head Chef, "Evening Justin."

"Garrett, is there anything in particular that I can get for you?" Justin asked him.

"No, Harmony just needs a few things for her kitchen. Put it on my tab."

"Of course, Garrett." Justin nodded and handed Garrett a bar code scanner.

Though it wasn't for tallying up the price of the things they took. It was for stock management,

so that Justin could keep track of the stores and know when he needed to go out and buy

things himself.

“Anything you like Harmony.” He told her with a smile.

“You know, Garrett, I can pay for my own things, and I’d prefer to do that as well.”, she frowned

up at him.

“I know,” he nodded, “But today it’s on me, seeing that I neglected to bring your car here or any

food from your apartment. How about today’s on me? After today, you can buy whatever you

want.” He smiled at her. “I’ll have someone go and collect your car so you can move about to

go and buy things as you need them.”

She nodded “Alright, but just this once.” She moved off down an aisle “This place is huge.” She

murmured.

He strolled along behind and watched her pick up things and put them in her basket. The

standard milk, sugar, fruits and vegetables, she collected a cut of beef and chicken, then

frowned “There’s no seafood.”

1/5

+3 Point

CH 49

“No, most here don’t really eat fish,” he shook his head “Do you.”

“Yes, I quite like it. I eat fish two to three times a week. I like salmon and sea bass, I also like

prawns and calamari.” She nodded as she moved on.

He watched her collect pasta and look at the vegetable stock, and go to put it back, it was just

in a container with the words vegetable stock handwritten on it, and a date there. He chuckled “It’s still good, that’s the date it was made.” He touched the date she’d looked at, “Justin and

his team make everything from scratch, even stock.” He told her.

“Alright.” She nodded “There are things I want that aren’t in here.” she huffed.

“Mm, it’s not a supermarket.” He nodded, and it wasn’t, even they shopped outside the pack *for*

things like toiletries and snack foods, instant meals. “What are you looking for?”

“A jar of coffee.” She answered him.

“Ah, we grind our own beans here, so there will be no instant on the shelf.” He told her, and if his wolves wanted instant coffee they could purchase it out in the human world. Even his

suite had a Jura E8 coffee machine that ground its own beans.

“You know Harm, there is a coffee machine in your suite.” He told her she should have seen it, it would sit on the kitchen bench; all their guest suites had a coffee machine.

“But I don’t know how to use it.” she shook her head.

“I do, I’ll show you. What type of beans do you like? Mild, strong, light or dark roast.”

“Um, I don’t know, but I don’t like bitter coffee, so something soft and easy to drink I suppose.”

“I gotcha ya. Crema beans will suit you.” he nodded and ducked off down the aisle to get a small bag of them before heading up to her suite. He followed her into her suite and the moment the door was closed he snagged her with his free hand, and pulled her back to him,

right into him and leaned down to kiss her softly on the mouth “I’ve wanted to do that all day

long.” He smiled at her.

She smiled at him and shook her head a little. "Is it so hard? You kissed me at the apartment.

Been all of half a day."

"Yes," he told her, "I don't like it to be honest, not being able to do that when I want to." Again

he watched her shake her head, and then she headed for her kitchen. He followed, and helped

her unpack and then set about showing her how to use the coffee machine and learned by doing that, how she took her coffee. Liked a latte with two sugars. He watched her sip it and

sigh softly to herself "You like your coffee? The pregnancy is not causing you to reject it."

2/5

CH 49

"Hmm, no, I still enjoy not only the smell but the taste of it. Why?"

"Many can't drink coffee when pregnant is all," he shrugged. "Drinking it this late at night isn't

going to keep you awake?" he asked, because if he drank coffee at this hour it would keep him

awake. That was actually why he'd switched to decaf in the afternoons. He had trouble.

sleeping at times and anything caffeinated after 2pm seemed to hinder his ability to sleep soundly or fall asleep at all.

"No," she answered him, "I can drink coffee and be asleep an hour later."

"Interesting, it keeps me awake," Garrett smiled as he leaned on the counter and just watched

her.

"Are

you planning on staying the night?" she asked, looking at his comfortable pose.

“I am...are you alright with that? I know we’re new, and it’s a bit complicated at the moment,

but mother and father will stay in their suite until morning, oh on that note. Dad knows, by the

way, picked it himself.”

“Knows about what exactly?” she asked.

“Us.” He told her and walked over to slide his arm around her. “Come sit with me, I want to

show you the fall-out from today’s revelations.”

“Alright.” She walked *next* to him and didn’t seem to mind that his arm was around her waist

the entire time. They sank down *on* the couch, and he pulled out his phone to show her.

Damien had lost it over being *outed* for his cruel words about Harmony and had been criticized harshly by everyone. So he had told everyone that Harmony had cheated on him first, that he’d seen her in the Triple *Moon* Club with none other than Garrett Owens himself. Her

new employer.

That all the sudden, and bad press he was getting, was because Garrett had, had s*x with Harmony. That she was the *one* in the wrong and now she and Garrett were trying to paint him as the bad guy, to *cover up* their own indiscretion. That he didn’t deserve all the bad press he was getting, that it should be aimed at Harmony herself.

She sighed as she read it, but Damien was still copping backlash even from his comments, still being cruel and vindictive towards Harmony, that he was now the jealous ex-boyfriend, because Harmony had moved on to a new life, even if she and Garrett were dating they’d not announced it. So weren’t in fact trying to rub it in Damien’s face, that he was the one to bring it

up and only to put bad light on their names.

That he was throwing out lies because where was the proof of his words. Everything said

3/5

CH 49

18 POWER

about him so far was all caught on film or recorded, but his words weren't backed up by anything. That he was only saying this because he wanted to hurt Harmony even more than

he'd already done.

"How'd your family take that?" Harmony asked him.

"They all rolled their eyes, I don't date, so..." he shrugged "None of them believe it."

"Going to shock them. When they find out it's real," she sighed.

"A little, but Rachael is already on it." he smiled at her and tapped a new thread by Rachael Greenbay herself. It was the screenshot of Chloe's text message to herself. Which had the sonogram and that I'm 10 weeks along. It was blowing up all over the place.

"Damien now, can't retaliate against it, if that child is his, or he'll have to never lay claim to it as his own, and Chloe, I imagine from all I've seen of her, will pitch a hell of a fit. I also think it

is his.

"He'll likely have to marry her so it's not born out of wedlock. But I doubt she'll get that big flashy wedding she wants, not after letting that out of the bag, and all the bad press it's now causing as well. Which it is, they're all back to stating he's a cheating S.O.B."

She could see the threads that were attached to Rachael's post and he was once again called a liar over his accusations that she cheated first. "Do you really think they actually sent her

overseas? Like Laurel told me she had done."

"Hmm, I'm guessing so. Because Chloe sending you that, if she's out of the country was like a bomb of her own, she'd *know* it was going to be used by me, if you showed it to me. She likely was betting *on* that, *to* get herself brought back and be with Damien again."

"Well, I wish them luck," Harmony murmured.

"New Years will be fun, seeing if she's on his arm or not?"

"You're enjoying humiliating him aren't you?" she asked and sounded a little curious to his ear.

“Mm, I won’t deny that. It’s not something I got to do, pay my ex back, so I guess I’m a little harsher than I needed to be. But Harm after all he’s done, that boy deserves his comeuppance. Rachael is going to release your statements about that picture and his family tomorrow, to show there’s no hatred from you towards him. Even though he’s a scumbag.”

“I just want them to leave me alone, is all,” she sighed.

“They have bigger problems right this minute, their stocks tanked this morning. Due to his behaviour and some of those comments and threads were from the others that took your

4/5

CH 49

references from him as well. Stating that he slandered you to them as well.

“Then his reaction and Rachael’s uploading of ‘Chloe Sliverton pregnant with Damien Blackwell’s child 10 weeks along, proved him to be a liar that you cheated first. It’s almost all done and dusted now. Tomorrow’s release of your statement and us going to New Years and

announcing becoming a couple.

“He won’t be game to come at you after that. Right now, he *is* coming at you because he doesn’t know we are together. I’m much more powerful than he is, and if he does try anything at all after New Years, it will only see him in a bad light once more, show just how petty and jealous he is, not to mention if he keeps fighting it.

“How will that look now Chloe is pregnant, like he doesn’t want her, *or* care about that child they’re having together. He can’t win against me.”

6

Watch Ads (0/20) >

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1.6K

5/5

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

[2,169 words]

CH 50

Harmony

She'd known at some point that Damien was going to try and put this all on her. Garrett and Wyatt had both thought as much as well. "I don't understand why he didn't just ignore the press and let it all blow over. That's what I would have done. If it was aimed at me."

"He's what you call a limelight hog. He enjoys seeing himself in the paper and until now it's never been anything bad, he's likely always responded to the press, can't help himself at the moment. After all this, I doubt he'll be on any press's list of people to photograph. Not even his wedding will get a big splash in the paper now. Something I imagine he would have wanted."

"He did, told me that even our engagement was going to be big. His mother and father were planning a full-page press release with photos of us and the ring."
She *nodded* "Do you think

he now knows it's not likely to happen?"

"I'm betting on his parents having told him to stay out of the public's eye. To behave himself, now their stocks are tanking they took a ten-point hit today. Would have warned him, I imagine, about the trouble he was now causing on his own; it's also likely they'll try and pay the press to keep them away from him in order to stop people thinking about him and get him off the trending topic."

"I don't understand them at all, and I never saw anything wrong inside that family. They were nice *to me* always, well his sisters were a bit off, they don't even really like their mother."

"Hmm, didn't Laurel tell you Gregory had a mistress always, they might not be hers, but she might have *to* raise them as hers. It's likely only those inside that household know the truth.

"It could well be his mistress lives in that house as well. Wealthy people hide illegitimate children and are good at *doing so*. Register them as their wife's children normally, and are raised in the home as though they are part of the family. So, it doesn't come out that they are

illegitimate.

“As for you not knowing what they’re truly like, they wouldn’t have shown their true colours until after you signed a prenup, and gotten married to Damien. Because getting out of a marriage like that, I can only presume would be difficult and likely to destroy you and your

reputation, not theirs.”

“Why, Laurel is still there,” she sighed “I saw that she had pain, heard it even when she talked about Gregory having a mistress.”

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* Point

“Likely Harm, what was done to you, was done to her, and she only found out after the fact, couldn’t escape the marriage. Or she had to accept it to have a wealthy husband. People marry for all sorts of reasons.” He sighed.

She just nodded, but then frowned as her belly cramped and put her hand on it.

“What’s wrong?” Garret asked her.

“I’ve got cramps.” She murmured “I guess it’s to be expected with the pregnancy.”

He smiled right at her. “May I?” he indicated to her stomach, “Mother got lots of this when she was pregnant. Father always rubbed her belly to help ease the pains.”

She chuckled softly “I’m not that far along, Garrett.”

“Mm, but growing pains are a real thing and a gentle tummy massage will help with them. I’ll have Kristen get you some reading materials.”

“Mm, I probably should start reading up on pregnancy and what to expect.”

“We could do that together.” Garrett smiled at her and slid his hand right across her belly to

rub it gently.

“You’re really okay with this aren’t you?” she asked.

“Yes,” *he nodded* as he smiled at her, “Our son or daughter will also be the cutest little baby, now on that note.” He turned her face to his “My family has a history, a long history of early

deliveries. So I'd be expecting you to go into labour early."

"How early?" she frowned at him.

"A few months, but don't worry, we all survived; are good, strong babies. Kristen and her twin sister are both *doctors*, deliver many babies, and we have an excellent maternity ward in the office and here in the community."

She nodded, that was a bit of a relief, and there was nothing she could do about it, a baby

would come when it was ready to. "I was late, by 10 days." She stated.

"Ah, is that why you're so beautiful, got that extra bit of baking needed to make you perfect."

He grinned right at her.

Harmony snorted "You're weird. Sometimes you know that right."

"A good weird," he nodded with a grin "Now, how's about... we go and shower, and turn in for

the night. You'll need more sleep being pregnant."

"Sleep?" she chuckled "I don't think that's your intention, Mr Owens."

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He laughed now, "Hmm, busted. And I'll let that one slip by, because I actually enjoyed hearing

you call me Mr Owens, it..." he stated and stood up, pulled her up as well "Kind of sounded like

I was your husband."

"Oh, I didn't..." his finger touched her lips to stop her from speaking; he was still smiling at her.

"I liked it a lot." He murmured and leaned down and kissed her all soft and gentle.

She sighed and kissed him back, got that warm fuzzy feeling within. She slid her arms up and

around his neck and leaned into him, only to be picked up a moment later and walked to the

bathroom.

She watched him turn the shower on and just knew he was getting in there with her. She didn't

understand why he'd never dated, he was good at being attentive and a boyfriend, she thought

to herself. He smiled at her all the time, and was, she thought, happy in this, their new relationship.

Likely, his own mother saw all those things in him, his kind, caring ways and that was why she

tried to make him date, knew he would be a good partner for some lucky woman out there...

Oh! That was her, she supposed. Smiled a little as she realised she was now that lucky woman.

She stood and just watched him strip off, slid her eyes over him and bit her lip a little at all

those muscles and blushed when he murmured "Like what you see?" his voice was deep and

husky.

"Yes." She answered honestly. "All of it." and she did, stripped her own clothes off. She didn't know *how* she *could* take that monster between his thighs, but she knew she could, and it didn't hurt at all, created nothing but pleasure. She wanted to have it, she realised. "Garrett." She murmured, sliding her hand down his chest.

"Yes." He murmured right back.

"I want to have you." she told him and slid that hand all the way down to touch his c**k, and it was already growing hard in her hand.

"I'll give you all of me, whatever you want." He kissed her as he stepped them into the shower. "Just tell me how you want it." he stated as he pressed her up against the wall, his hands on her body already.

“Pick me up.” she murmured and then kissed him for a long time as he did just that, moved her body against his, sliding herself against his hardened c**k. He’d done that to her before and she’d liked it, even knew he’d liked doing it himself. His hands were gripping onto her

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* Paba

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backside as he rocked himself against her, harder and firmer until she was gasping and moaning, getting so close.

“c*m for me Harm.” He murmured “Only then will I give you all of me.”

She was going to c*m, and she knew it, there was no stopping it. She rocked and ground

herself against him harder and faster until that building o****m had her crying out his name,

and she heard him groan “Goddess.” as he pushed inside of her at the peak of it.

Was taking her in long firm thrusts keeping her o****m going until it rolled right into another,

and she was clinging on to him and moving herself up and down on him, increasing the pace,

her nails digging into him and his name burst from her lips as she came *once* more.

He didn’t put her down, just leaned into her, his breathing as heavy as hers was, then looked at

her. “Let’s move this to the bed, I want more of you Harm. Will you let me have you again?” he

asked, touching her face gently.

“Yes.” She nodded. How could she say no, when it was so damned good and knowing he

wanted her again, she wanted to have him once more herself.

They were on the move a moment later, to her bed. "Tell me what you like?" Garrett asked after putting her down. "I'll do it all." he smirked a little at her.

"What if my pleasure is pleasing you?" she smiled right back at him.

That turned that slight smirk into a full grin. "Well I'm certainly not going to say no, I'll just let

you, and enjoy it."

"Good." She shoved at him, and he went "Sit up for me." she smiled, and he did. She climbed right into his lap and wrapped her legs around him, she smiled when she felt him shift himself

once more to sit cross-legged underneath her.

"You want to *ride me* sweetheart?" his mouth touched her neck and she sighed softly.

"Rock and grind against you, *bounce* up and down on you and be in control." She told him honestly "I like this position, it's fun for me and..." she smiled as she pressed herself against him "So much pleasure to be had." Her mouth found his for an eager kiss as she lifted herself up sliding herself right along his hard c**k, she didn't know how he could be so hard so quick or want to have s*x so many times in a row, but she loved it.

It made her feel not only desired but wanted by him, she moved herself slowly and deliberately, ground herself against him till the tip of his c**k was at the her core, but she didn't take him, pushed herself down hard and firm long his length to have him slid through her wet folds gasped as the head of it moved over her clit and then the rest of his length as

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well.

Her head fell back as she felt just how long he really was, "It's so big and hard," she moaned and started to really slide up and down against him, "I love feeling it, Garrett." Her eyes met his, and his mouth crashed down on to hers, hard and demanding, and she picked the pace up couldn't not with how he was kissing her, gripping on to her pulling her harder against him. His

own eagerness showing.

Came easily once more, "I'm not done." She told him and saw him smile right at her, she was going to be in full control, and she already knew he could go for hours; and was going to enjoy

it herself.

Taking just the tip of him inside of her and nothing more, sliding up and down, taking only the tip of him in and out of her, allowing herself to feel it push in and out of her, moaned at the sensation of stretching around him, he was so big and thick it felt amazing, and she was cumming in just minutes.

Cried out as she came and finally pushed herself all the way down onto him, taking all of him as she did, and then rode the hell out of him, all hard and fast, rocking and grinding and then thrusting and rolling her hips until that next o****m came. Shifted herself and shoved him all the way down on the bed, to lean all the way forward and gasped at the change of position, his hands were holding on to her hips, and he was thrusting in and out of her as eagerly as she was pushing back to take him.

Pulled herself up half way and there it was that moment she was climbing to, a scream burst from her, as her o****m crashed over her, his hands were holding her tight to his body, and she heard him groan 'Goddess.' And nearly chuckled as he rocked her against him still, allowing her o****m to be extended and roll gently away from her, she could feel her own body fluttering and pulsing all around his hard c**k, and sighed as it finally died away and lay there

on his chest. So very relaxed.

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