

Alpha Garrett: A Baby for Christmas

[2,097 words]

CH 51

Garrett

His phone alarm went off at 5am, and he turned it off and smiled at Harmony, still naked and curled into him in her bed. She'd taken control last night, and he'd just let her, liked knowing she was interested in him, and that she knew exactly what she liked in the bedroom.

She was everything he had told his mother he wanted; a woman who'd been in a relationship previously, a woman who knew what she liked and how to state it as well. She was independent and beautiful, she was also good at her job and friendly.

Her being alone in life, not having any family, that wasn't good for her. He didn't think that would be nice for anyone, but understood at times it did happen. Though, at the same time,

that meant bringing her into the pack, there would be fewer issues for him. It meant that he

wouldn't have to concern himself about her parents finding out what he was, what she could

possibly turn into and freak out.

Though here in the pack there was a private aged care facility, for all those human mates his wolves had. For when their parents got old and were coming to the end of their lives, so they

could have them here, close to them. Some of those humans were bedridden and had dementia, could barely recall who their child was, and others were just old and in need of more

assistance with their activities of daily living.

All of *those* elderly never left the community anymore, and those that were sound of mind,

were *told* about them, because they were going to be living here, could see that their son or

daughter had *not* aged a day since coming here. Most of them just stared disbelievingly and

others just accepted it. The facility was up on a hill, and they had a view of the entire pack, it

had its own heated swimming pool and gym, there was a beautiful garden and lots of things

to entertain them. Most were as happy as his wolves were.

The ones that had dementia, and could be seen to get aggressive due to their disease process, were easily handled by his team of care workers. That, and there was a decent-sized

greenhouse attached to that building they were all in, where they could be taken to go and

calm down. 'mellow out' was how his cousin Jade had once put it with a chuckle.

She ran the facility. Her own Mate's parents were there, one living merrily and happily and the

other had dementia, unfortunately. They currently had 50 human residents up there being

looked after around the clock.

Garrett leaned over and kissed Harmony's temple and murmured "I have to go, sweetheart."

15

+ Point

CH 51

"Mm."

was her only reply, and he got out of the bed, and pulled his clothes on. He'd shower and changed in his suite, he had training to attend this morning, in the gym in just thirty minutes.

He trained with the boys and his warriors until 0730 and headed off for breakfast. He was

actually starving hungry, his night had been long and delightful.

“You smile like that around your mother, and she’ll know something is going on.” Wyatt nudged him playfully.

“A nice evening then?” Ryan asked him.

“It was lovely.” He nodded, and he smiled at his mother as she flagged him when he walked

into the dining hall, so he and the boys would sit with her and his father; the previous unit and

their Mate’s.

Not like he and the boys wouldn’t have anyway, the Alpha’s table always seated the current and previous alpha’s unit or the current and future alpha’s unit. It was kind of wolfen protocol for most packs. Not all but many did sit together like this.

Especially if it was an Alpha with his heir for the next generation who was over 16 and should be seen as the future of the pack. An heir sitting in his place at his father, the Alpha’s side, or

his mother, the Luna or Alpha/Luna’s side. That was just protocol.

That thought made him nearly smile. He would have that soon, him and his son or daughter right there *next* to him in just 16 years. He had an heir now, and his child’s mother was perfect. She was going to be a *good* mother as well, soft and gentle, but he knew there was a temper in there somewhere, just *not* yet been aimed at him. He was hoping it would never be.

“Today’s agenda?” his mother asked him after he got food and sat down.

“First up, check the paper *for* Rachael’s next announcement, see how the local netizens respond *to* Harmony’s official statement on the subject of the Blackwell family leaving her alone.” He saw his mother raise an eyebrow, at him questioningly “She made an official statement herself yesterday *to* be released today.”

“Good, I hope she hit that S.O.B. where it hurts.” His mother nodded.

“No, she didn’t. It showed she has more class than he does though.” He chuckled “she wished him well, and I believe hoped he and Chloe were happy and would raise their child right.”

He saw his mother snort “Oh, I like that. A backhanded way of saying he wasn’t.”

“Hmm.” Garrett nodded “She also asked to be left alone by them.”

2/5

+ Paint

CH 51

“Good, hopefully they’ll will do that,” his father stated.

“Did

you

read yesterday’s article mother?” he was curious as to if she was following along or just listening to others talk about it.

“I did, he’s got some other girl pregnant, months ago at that.” She shook her head as thought

disappointed.

“It’ll all be sorted out, and over come New Years mother. There’s only one more thing I want to

do to that family.”

“I trust you, Garrett. Now I’ll spend most of the morning with Harmony trying on dresses,” he

watched her look around the room “Where is she, I wonder?”

“Likely in her suite, she’s used to being on her own and I helped her to stock up her fridge and pantry yesterday from the kitchen stores, when she realised there was *no food* up there for her

to cook. She’s not at all used to eating like we do.”.

“I guess that’s because she’s not like us.” His mother nodded. “But it’s not healthy for her to spend all day alone, so I’ll talk to her today about having meals with *us*, breakfast or lunch.”

“Alright.” He nodded simply, he’d like that himself, get to spend time with her and at his mother’s doing not his own. Things were working out nicely.

He ate and headed for his office to check Rachael’s article. It was a well written piece about

how Harmony had simply tried to stay out of everything, she’d not started any of the reporting

herself. Was not doing anything at all to harm Damien’s reputation.

That what in fact she wanted was a simple, clean and amicable break–up from Damien Blackwell, but that was not what she was getting because Damien, it appeared, couldn’t and

wouldn’t let it go.

Harmony’s response was there in print, word for word, and there was a link to her voice recording, which showed her words were not spiteful, but her words got across to all those reading or listening that she felt disrespected by both Damien and Chloe, and that neither of them had the good manners or common curtesy to no go behind her back.

There were many comments on how Harmony had more class than the actual upper–class, that she knew how to conduct oneself in the proper manner and not get involved in a public battle to ruin anyone’s life. Regardless of how they tried to trample on her.

They couldn’t fault Harmony now that the full truth of Damien’s lies and cheating ways were out for all to see. That she’d not said a single bad word against him, nothing nasty about

Chloe even. Had kept her composure the entire time and managed to find a job and move on,

3/5

+ Dating

CH 51

they were happy for her, he realised.

One had stated “I don’t know how Damien could do that, Harmony appears to be calm, poised

and sensible, doesn’t appear to have a mean bone in her body. She just accepted all of his

cruel intentions, took a breath and let it go, moved on and away from him.”

Another had stated “Chloe was nothing like Harmony, tried to rip her a new one in a

department store, and then sent that mean message about having Damien’s baby, and how long their affair had been going on. Clearly, Chloe wants to inflict more emotional pain on

Harmony.”

Another stated “There is a very clear difference between the two women. I think Damien

Blackwell has screwed up his life, has now got himself tied to a vindictive, spiteful, jealous

woman.”

Another stated “Well, we now know Damien Blackwell is no better than Chloe Silverton and,

you know what they say, birds of a feather, flock together.”

Garrett smiled as he read the threads and hit the like button as he read them himself. They would have four days of peace and quiet before New Year’s Eve, but he didn’t think the Blackwells would get that. Though he did now note there was a complete lack of response

from the Blackwells at this time. Likely that boy was in a world of trouble and so was his new

girlfriend.

He was curious as to if Chloe Silverton would be on Damien Blackwells arm at the Blackwell

Gala or if Damien had been *or* was now getting sent away by his own parents to force him out of the spotlight.

Garrett had seen it many times over the years, unhappy wealthy parents or grandparents depending *on* the patriarchal order of their families. Who held the power

and made the big decisions? They would send their child or grandchild overseas to get rid of them for a time, when they embarrassed them or brought disrepute to their family name or company business.

He'd seen that it could be for many years, or they were simply never allowed to return at all. Part of the family but considered disowned, or the black sheep, he supposed, until they cleaned up their act or who sent them away, passed away or thought they'd redeemed

themselves enough to come home.

Today was a good day, and he saw Harmony and his mother stroll out of the packhouse to go dress shopping. She was wearing that grey coat he had purchased her, and it made him smile to know she would wear something he'd given her.

He flicked off an email to Rachael after reading the one she had sent him asking him about

4/5

CH 51

is Point

the details of his and Harmony's relationship. She was prepping for the next phase. He told

her he'd asked Harmony out officially on Christmas Eve, and she'd said yes. That she'd spent

Christmas Day here at his estate with him and his family. That his mother had taken her dress shopping for the New Year's Eve gala they were to attend at the Winslette. He was simply filing in the details of his relationship with Harmony so that Rachael could write her article on; the how, when and where it came about, what his family's reaction to it was?

Which, he stated "My mother is over the moon, liked Harmony from the day she first met her

at Owen's Construction Orientation for her job, before I asked her out. She thought Harmony was not only good at her job, but polite and professional. She's hoping it will lead to something more in the future."

He chuckled as he hit the send button. His mother was definitely going *to* want that, and she did like Harmony, which was an added bonus. And there was nothing more that his mother wanted than for him to be happily mated off. He was pretty much announcing

with that one statement that his mother could start planning his and Harmony's wedding and Luna Ceremony, she would get both being human. It was going to be the best New Year's gift he could give to his mother. That wedding planner inside her was going to go crazy with joy.

5

Watch Ads (0/20) >

Vote

1.6K

5/5

Share to your friends

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

[1,719 words]

CH 52

Harmony

She stood looking at herself in the full-length mirror of her apartment. Garrett had not yet seen the dress, regardless of the fact that he'd spent every night in this room with her since she'd moved in here. He couldn't, it seemed, stay away from her or not touch her. She spent several hours every night crying out his name.

The man was insatiable, and he'd also managed to keep it all from his mother for the past four days as well, just like he'd wanted to. Only came to her room after his mother and father

had turned in for the night.

Garrett had told her that he didn't want to see the dress, and to keep the walk-in *door* closed at

all times. He wanted to see her in it for the first time when he came to collect her for the Gala.

Though he was expecting it to be pink, seeing as that was the colour of the pocket handkerchief and tie his mother had handed him was pink.

Her hair was parted on one side and pulled back neatly but loosely in a ponytail at the base of

her neck with a pretty sparkling clip, and her hair was all curled below that, it was understated

but perfect at the same time, she thought.

Her make-up was soft and natural, but her lipstick was a deep pink to match the flowers on

the skirt of her dress. She smiled as she put simple earrings in, a small rose gold hoop that

had a small diamond-shaped charm with a tiny little cubic zirconia stone in the center. A tiny

touch of sparkle.

She'd liked the dress on the website and right from the moment she'd put it on she'd known it

was going to be the dress she would wear. Though had tried all six on at Deidre's insistence.

This dress was beautiful, a long A-line dress with wide shoulder straps, and a deep V neckline,

and it showed off her mother's necklace perfectly. It had a full skirt that fell to the floor in both wide and narrow pleats, wide at the front and back, and narrow on the sides. But it was all the

beautiful flowers around the bottom of the skirt that she loved the most.

Pretty varying shades of pink, white and red flowers, some were open and others were half open, they moved their way up the dress and got smaller until they were just flower buds,

around her midhigh to hip area.

Harmony stood and swayed a little and watched that skirt move about her, and smiled. This was more her style. It was lovely, beautiful and understated as well. She didn't want

+ Point

CH 52

something full of bling that was flashy or super tight like she knew many were going to be wearing. She was going for elegant, and she thought she'd managed it quite well.

The dress still draped a little on the floor at the back behind her with her heels on, but it was off the ground at the front of the dress, it was designed that way Maribella had told her, to give it more of a ballgown style.

Deidre had smiled right at her in it, and nodded, had told her it was perfect, that she looked beautiful and had then asked Maribella to match a tie and pocket handkerchief to the dress's flowers to go with Garrett's suit, then had turned and looked right at Harmony "See any man's suit can be tailored to his date's dress."

Then the woman had chuckled softly and stated "Oh, I just realised Garrett's going on a date out in public, a girl on his arm." And she'd hugged Harmony "I knew you were going to be good

for my son." She stepped back and smiled right at her, teared up a little "His first date out in

public, ever."

Harmony had smiled at her and "I'm happy to help." She'd stated simply.

Now here she was all dressed up and ready to go on her first date with Garrett herself, she

was just waiting for him to come and collect her from her room, something he'd told her he

would do. She had to wait for him. Rachael was downstairs waiting on them, and she was

also taking pictures of his CEO's and their wives as well.

He arrived promptly at 6pm and Harmony opened the door and smiled at him. He was very

handsome in that dark blue suit and white dress shirt, it matched her dress, and he was

wearing the pink tie and handkerchief in his pocket. His hair was neatly swept back and styled

properly *for* the occasion.

She watched as his eyes moved down over the dress, and he smiled “Absolutely beautiful Harmony.” He stated softly and held his hand out to her. She looked at it knowing his mother

would see it.

“It’s alright.” Garrett murmured “She’ll know shortly.”

Harmony nodded and took his hand, stepped out of the apartment, and he slipped her hand through the crook of his arm and curled it around his forearm, tugged her a little closer to him as they walked, “I love the dress.” he stated.

“Me too.” she answered honestly as she walked down the hallway to the stairs that led downstairs. Then they were descending the stairs together. She had to put a hand on the railing and watch her step, noted that Garrett actually slowed his steps to match hers.

2/4

CH 52

“Thank you.” she smiled up at him.

She moved her eyes to those watching downstairs and saw many people just standing about

staring up at them, not just his friends and their wives, or his parents, but many others as well. She saw both his parents smile at them and watched as Deidre hugged Scott’s arm a little.

Garrett stopped her halfway down the stairs and stated “Sweetheart smiled for the camera. Rachael is going to take our first official picture.” And then he tilted her face up to his and dropped his mouth on to hers in a light kiss for all to see, and then just pulled her into him and deepened it just a little.

He smiled down at her afterwards and touched her lower lip with his thumb “Sorry smudged

that a little.”

She chuckled “Mm, got it on yourself too.”

He chuckled and used his thumb to wipe his lip where she indicated it was, as he moved them on down the stairs once more. “Mother, father.” He smiled at them and his

mother just burst out laughing and came over to hug her son, looking up at him and smiled “You two are naughty, trying to hide this from me.” she looked at Harmony “He’s not so good at that, can’t keep his eyes off you when you walk past him.” Deidre chuckled and then hugged Harmony as

well.

“Sorry about that.” She murmured.

“Ah, I know my son well, and he has his reasons. We’ll talk about that secret tomorrow.” Deidre stepped back and looked at her and Garrett and nodded happily “Rachael, I’d like a copy of the two of them *on* the stairs, one you’ll not publish please.”

T

“I can do that. I *got* many.”

“We should all go.” Garrett stated “Rachael, you got what you needed?” he asked.

“I did. I’ll get more at the Winslette. Give me a few minutes’ head start on you,” she stated, and

was gone *out* the *door*.

There was no rush, she didn’t think and Garrett helped her into her coat, as were all the women here wearing dresses, and then the boys all pulled coats on as well. It was lightly snowing outside, and they were gone off to the New Year’s Eve party. They were all in separate cars,

she noted, and all had drivers.

“Your mother figured it out, I see.”

“Mm and managed to keep that to herself as well.” Garrett smiled “Unusual.”

3/4

CH 52

Point

“Maybe she just wants to let you do things your way, not push you into something like you thought she would. Worried she’d change your mind or something.”

“That is not going to happen.” He told her simply “On that note. When we get home tonight,

you should come and sleep in my suite.”

“Garrett,” she hissed at him, knowing their driver could hear them.

He just chuckled softly “Mother is right now, back there bursting at the seams, announcing our

relationship to all. That you and I have chosen each other, everyone will know by the time we

get home.”

She did know that it was all going to be out tomorrow, their photos splashed all over the society pages of the paper. So, it didn’t really matter that his mother was telling everyone in the gated community about them.

There were more photos taken as they got out of the car and many reporters gasped “That’s

Garrett Owens and... Harmony Preston.” There was a lot of flash photography and people

yelling out at them asking if they were together or if this was a stunt to annoy Damien Blackwell.

They stood and waited for Garrett’s friends to arrive with their wives, and Garrett kept her hand

tucked around his arm the entire time, and then all eight of them walked in together, checked

their coats and had their *photos* taken formally by the event photographer in front of a set-up

area that had the words Happy New Years, splashed on the wall behind them.

She’d never been to this place for an event, though she knew it was a hotel that Owens

Construction had built as well. It was beautiful inside and out, very lavish, she thought, as they

walked towards the ballroom on a long black piece of carpet laid out for all the guests to show the way she supposed.

She smiled as she looked about. It was lovely and there were lots of happy smiling people in

here already, and they were met at the ballroom door, and their invites handed over where they

were shown to a table, and offered wine, or champagne she declined all, and was given a glass

of sparkling mineral water instead.

8

Share to your friends

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

[1,892 words]

CH 53

Garrett

He'd invited Rachael to the estate for that very first photo of him and Harmony together as a couple, knew she would take many shots of the two of them, and he walked Harmony at his side on his arm. As though she was already his Luna and didn't she look beautiful, was

absolutely stunning.

She even looked to be dressed like his Luna right at that moment, and he saw his whole unit. smile at the way he brought her down the stairs. And that kiss was not just for the benefit of the camera, but his way of showing Harmony, that he no longer intended to hide their

relationship from anyone.

Though seeing his mother's reaction to it, made him smile that little bit more, she was down there squeezing his father's arm, clinging onto him the way she always did; when excited about something. Though it didn't shock her at all, and he wondered how long she had known about them, she was too happy right this very minute, seeing him with a girl on his arm, to not

know.

He let it go for now, had bigger things to do, taking Harmony out on their first real date, which was also going to be very public, and he had every intention of twirling around on the dance floor and showing everyone in that *room* just how happy he was, she was; they were.

He escorted her into the Winslette ballroom, and he could tell she'd never been in there before and, though he wanted to tell her his own grandmother had designed this very part of the hotel, he couldn't at this point. His grandmother was over a hundred years old, and he'd

doubted Harmony would believe it.

Though his grandmother had reinvented herself to become his cousin. He wanted to introduce her properly to all his family members and so that meant actually waiting until she knew what he was, what they all were and was accepting of it. So, that was a little way off into the future

yet.

There was a full five-course meal to be eaten here tonight and a lot of laughing and talking. The place was lively and happy. He and the boys took the girls out onto the dance floor, and he got to sweep Harmony around the dance floor. It was very easy to do. She knew how to dance,

and so he asked her where she learned.

She smiled up at him. "Probably just like you, from my parents, mum and dad dabbled in ballroom dancing, took classes and competed locally from time to time. They loved going out

1/4

CH 53

+3 Point

dancing, they actually met at a nightclub when they were in college and" She shrugged.

"College sweethearts?" he asked.

"Yes. Dad swore it was love at first dance. Mum just shook her head and said it was more like he grew on her, but I know she was just teasing him."

He chuckled "I had lessons, like proper lessons. I had two left feet" he murmured down at her "

mother will elaborate for you if you ask her too. It took me a fair while to get there as well.

Now," he smiled and twirled her around "I can see why she insisted that I learn." Garrett pulled

her right, into him and dropped his mouth down on to hers, kissed her, uncaring of who saw

them.

There were many in here now talking about them, and he knew quite a few people in this

room; businessmen and women, as well as other wolves from his allied packs. They all knew

that he didn't date, not ever. This was a full statement to his allies and everyone in this room.

He spent some time introducing Harmony to his allied pack's ranked members and the

humans he knew, introduced her clearly as his girlfriend, and nodded slightly to his allies at

their pointed looks of 'is she?' though several frowned now and two muttered "Damien?" at

him.

To which he'd answered, "I'm working on that." And they'd nodded.

Most smiled at him and Harmony and his statement, he received a "Well now, Garrett. Isn't

she lovely!" His allies understood she was to be his Luna, and also knew she was human, so it

would take time to bring her in. They shook her hand and stated it was nice to meet her.

He stood right next to her all night long, he noted that she also knew a couple of people in

here, though not people she wanted to see. He realised when one woman had the hide to

remark that Harmony had clearly cheated on Damien, to get herself a bigger prize within the

wealthy elite of the state.

His eyes met that woman's angrily, and she turned and hurried away "Dallas." He stated only

to hear his own sister Conny answer him "I'll go, Garrett." And she was headed off after that

woman. Harmony just sighed as she stood next to him. "She's one of Damien's social circle,

so is the man she's now talking *to*."

"Don't concern yourself with them, Conny likes dealing with horrid gossip-mongers, she's also

a blackbelt." He chuckled softly as he watched Dallas go strolling after his ticked off mate. He

enjoyed watching Conny fight and train, could actually get distracted by it only to have Conny

bolt away from him laughing into the woods, and they wouldn't see him for hours.

2/4

CH 53

+8 Paint

He did not see those two again, likely evicted from the party he thought, considering who was hosting it, and how closely they were affiliated with Garrett.

The count-down for midnight came, and he was looking right into her eyes at the stroke of midnight, leaned down and kissed her all deep and hungry, for the woman he knew he was going to spend the rest of his life with. Smelled the scent of her own arousal start to bloom

around her and picked her clean up off the floor after pulling his mouth from hers.

Slid an arm right under her bottom and lifted her clean up to make her look down at him, her

hands resting on his shoulders, showing her just how strong he was, she weighed nothing to

him, he spun them around a few times as he smiled up at her. Spun them until she was laughing down at him and telling him to put her down before he dropped her.

“Only if you kiss me back.” He teased her playfully.

She smiled at him and leaned down to kiss him, and he didn't put her down until after the kiss

ended. He touched her face gently and smiled softly at her “I couldn't be happier, Harm.” He

told her honestly, and she blushed as a few people around them chuckled, and his sister

called out “I think it's love, Garrett.”

Which set off many he knew laughing and chuckling their agreements, and had Harmony

burying her face in his chest the moment he put her down, he chuckled himself and hugged

her gently, it was *he* realised, love. Because he loved her. He had no idea if she was his human

mate or not. That was still unknown to him for the next 11 days. But he loved her and Huntley

was happy to Mark and Mate her as well. They were never letting her go.

He leaned down to her ear and murmured “None of that now, it's just too cute and makes me

want to take you home *to* our bed.”

Her hand whacked him right in the chest, and he chuckled at her “Owe.” And then the shaking

of her hand a little, hit a solid wall of muscle. He pulled her back out onto the dance floor

before he called it a night and did just that, pull her into his bed. It was New Year's, and they

should be dancing and having fun till the wee hours of the morning.

They left the celebration just on 2am, and she was tired. Had actually told him she was ready to go home, while he and his unit, their mates were all sitting around as the party died down; chatting happily with their allied wolves.

He looked right at her and nodded, stood up and excused them to leave, bid farewell and had the cars brought around to take them home. Harmony was all leaned into him as they stood and waited to be picked up. Her arms were around his waist and he smiled as he held her to

him. She was more than comfortable around not only him but his unit.

3/4

CH 53

Ag Point:

She fell asleep on the car ride back to the park. She didn't even wake when he pulled her into his lap before getting out of the car and taking her with him. He would take her right up to his suite, and put her right in his bed, their bed. He corrected himself and smiled at the thought of

1. it.

He didn't think it would take him long to wrangle her into moving in with him, not when they were having a baby. He also knew his mother would help him out on that one as well.

Wyatt opened his suite door for him. "Sleep well boss, and let the girl actually get some rest, hey. You've been keeping her awake every night." Wyatt teased him, shot down the mind like 'if

she wasn't already pregnant, likely would be now.'

'Get you.' Garrett chuckled right back at him, his Beta was not wrong, and he would be doing

so for the rest of their lives as well. There would be no keeping his paws to himself.

He'd not been able to that first night with her in the club, hadn't been able to do so in his office

on Christmas Eve, nor all week long, since she'd been here and there was no mate bond

between them. He could well imagine how that was going to ramp things up in the bedroom

department.

He lay her down in his bed and looked at her. The poor girl was never getting any sleep, and he

knew it. Smiled at that thought, she wanted him as much as he did her, things would only get

better once he buried his fangs into her.

Garrett removed her dress, and smiled at the lovely lingerie she was actually wearing under it.

It was a matching black and navy blue bra and panties set, all lace, and it was a pity she was

so tired and already asleep he'd enjoy teasing her through that lace.

He watched her roll over on the bed and smiled, reached down and undid the clasp on her bra

to remove it, and heard her murmur sleepily "Noo, tired." And he chuckled softly, leaned down. and kissed her bare shoulder, "I know sweetheart, sleep." Then rid himself of his clothes and

climbed into their bed right behind her and curled his arm around her.

He sighed softly as she leaned back into him a little in her sleep. She was so very tiny, but yet

fit snugly into him at the same time, she was perfect and he knew it.

Share to your friends

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

[1,845 words]

CH 54

Harmony

She woke up to a very randy Garrett. His mouth was already making its way down her body, and then he was just devouring. He'd yanked the sheets down and away and her underwear had been stripped quickly from her body, but his eyes were now on her as he tasted her.

Then they were just rolled over, and she was pulled up to sit right on his face, she moaned and gasped until she was cumming for him, and then she was rolled right back down on to the bed and his mouth found hers for a deep hungry kiss in which she tasted herself.

His hand was between her thighs and his fingers pushing inside of her, moving slow and deliberate, touching her deeply in just the right way, and she was moving against him until she was gasping his name, thrusting up to meet his hand until she was cumming once more.

His fingers slipped from her and his hands made their way up her body, cupping her breast

and caressing them as he slid himself against her, through her wet folds, kissing her the whole time, she felt his hands slide along her arms and then laced his fingers with hers and

moved them up the bed, right next to her face.

Where he lifted his mouth from hers and looked down at her as he pushed his hard c**k inside

of her slowly, and she moaned in pleasure as he himself groaned "Goddess Harm, I'm never going to tire of having you." and his mouth found hers once more, only his kiss was as slow as he was taking her, she kissed him back and moved with him, moaned right into his mouth and felt pleasure welled up inside of her all hot and lingeringly as she built ever so slowly to her

next o****m.

She heard him groan as she came all around him, stilled himself inside of her, and she saw his eyes were closed as he enjoyed the feel of her cumming for him. "Please." She begged

him, knew there was more to come, and he could roll her into another. His dark blue eyes met

hers, and he smiled "Roll over for me, and I'll give you every inch of me."

She bit her lip as she felt him slip from her body, he was still hard, and she knew it, rolled herself over underneath him and even as she was pushing herself up, he took her

his hand gripped her backside and held her still to push himself inside of her, and she moaned and

shoved back against him to take all of him.

Moved with him as her hands clutched at the sheets as he really started taking her when she

cried out for more, he didn't hold back and gave her what she asked for, cried out his name as

pleasure started ripping through her, and he just kept on going even when she came for him.

1/5

CH 54

+8 Peint

Another started to build very quickly, and she was, she knew, going to scream his name at

some point as one o****m rolled into another, she didn't want it to stop, and she hit that high,

and she screamed his name as she shoved hard back against him and ecstasy claimed her.

A moment later, when he slipped from her body and lay on the bed next to her, they both caught their breath, and he chuckled softly as he pulled her right in to him. "I think I've found

the perfect way to wake you up."

"Me too." she murmured as she leaned into him. Her eyes moved about the room, and she

lifted her head up. "Where are we?" she asked and pushed herself up into a sitting position.

She could see her dress was neatly draped over a chair.

"My suite." He told her simply.

She looked at him, and he smiled at her. "Everyone knows we're a couple." He stated "So it's

fine."

"Can I ask you something?" she asked.

"Of course you can, you want to shower and talk or sit here naked and risk me putting my paws on you again." She watched his eyes wander over her body.

Harmony snorted "Oh, and like you won't in the shower if you want to."

"Hmm, good point." He reached out and pulled her back down onto the bed next to him. "Your

question?"

"Why do

you call it a suite? And what's with you and this Goddess? Who is she?" she asked. They were things she was *curious* about.

He tilted her face up to his and kissed her softly "I call all rooms suites, and like you have your

God," he shrugged, "I have a Goddess."

"Hmm, which one is it? There are many types of Goddesses." She asked, wanting more clarification on that.

"There are," he nodded, "in many different cultures." His eyes moved right to her belly as it gurgled with hunger noises. And then he got up. "Come on let's shower and get food into your belly, I'm starving you, it seems.

"I am hungry." Harmony nodded and got up as well, to walk with him to the bathroom. "You dodged my question though." She murmured as she looked at his ensuite. It was massive, three times the size of the one she had in her apartment, and it had a giant soaker tub.

"I did not, your belly distracted me. Selena the Moon Goddess is the answer to your question. I

2/5

CH 54

+ Points

was raised to believe in her, and we all around here will say it. Especially when we're happy. Though we all also use it as a swear word just like you do your God. Though I don't swear at

all unless I'm fully ticked off, and furiously mad."

She raised an eyebrow at him as they got in his shower it was massive, a double shower clearly built for two. "Hmm, I can have a potty mouth."

"I know, I've heard it." he smiled at her "A very long string of swear words came from you that

night we met."

"Sorry." She murmured.

"It's alright, also I believe it was an acceptable reason to curse out loud." He stated.

She was given one of his dress shirts to put on, seeing she didn't have anything else of hers up here. It fit her like a dress, "How tall are you?" she asked as she looked at the length of it

and rolled up the sleeves.

"Six-five." He smiled down at her. "You, sweetheart, are tiny and petite."

"Only compared to you, you know. If you google it, the average height of a woman in most countries is between five-three and five-seven. I'm smack in the middle of that, the perfect

height."

She watched him raise an eyebrow, and then chuckle at her "Hmm, if you actually thought that, why do you wear two-inch heels all the time?" he asked teasingly.

Harmony stared at him and then muttered "Cos, I feel short."

Which made him burst out laughing, "Because sweetheart you are short." He raised both his hands when she tried *to* hit him and then snagged her around the waist and hugged her from behind as she tried *to* walk across the room "I think you're perfect, and I like that I tower over you, it makes me feel large and imposing, that I can protect you."

"Well, you've *done* that over the past few weeks and I wouldn't put it down to the height.

difference.”

“Ah you like that I’m tall though, right?” he murmured “big and strong?”

“Yes.” She nodded and pulled herself from him when his mouth touched her neck. “You’ll starve me and our baby if you keep that up.” she teased him.

“Mm, my apologies. I can’t seem to help it. You smell lovely.” He smiled at her.

Harmony picked up her dress. “I’ll want to go and changed properly before breakfast.”

3/5

48 Point!

CH 54

“I’m aware, do you want to look around my suite first, a quick look seeing as you’re already in here?” he asked, slipping his hand into hers “It’s where we’ll be raising our little pup.”

“Little pup?” she questioned him now. That was an odd expression for their baby.

“Hmm, that’s my cute nickname for our little bundle of joy.” He smiled right at her. “It’s cute, don’t you think? Like all puppies are.”

Harmony shook her head. “You really are weird sometimes, but yes, alright, a quick look about. I’m actually quite hungry.”

He walked her out of the bedroom and into a large living area, that would fit her entire.

apartment back in the city in, twice over. “It’s very large.” She murmured.

“Just like I am.” He agreed.

The tour included a very large kitchen and dining room, a study and four other bedrooms with

jack and jill bathrooms, and an empty rumpus room at the end of the hallway, for the children

to play in, he explained to her.

“Oh are you planning more already?”

“Yes, at least one child for each bedroom, two girls and two boys would be perfect.” He smiled

right at her.

“And if we don’t work out?” she asked.

He was frowning right at her now. “Why wouldn’t we? That is a very negative thought to have

this early on in our relationship. I’m not planning on leaving you. I can already see myself, with

you till I’m old and grey.”

“Garrett, it’s *too soon* to be thinking like that.” She frowned up at him “You need to be reasonable and realistic.” She stated as she headed for the doors that he’d stated were the

main entry to the apartment.

“Maybe it is for you, after what you’ve just experienced, but I don’t date Harmony. I’ve never

been interested in a woman being by my side until you came along. I’m not letting you get

away from me. If you try to, I will likely turn into a raving angry beast that will hunt you down

and bring you back.” He chuckled at her deepened frown “I’m kidding Harm, but I would expect

you to talk to me properly, if there are issues, or you have concerns. I’m certain we will be able

to sort anything and everything out with a simple, honest discussion.”

She nodded “Agreed.” Though it wasn’t the first time he’d used the word ‘beast’ and she’d heard he had a temper, from him no less. “Should I be worried about your temper?” she asked

4/5

CH 54

him. Had a baby to think about.

“No,” he shook his head “I have good self-control and rarely ever get angry.” He smiled at her,

once again slipped his hand into hers.

“You mentioned it though.”

“Yes, but I’ll never aim it at you, only at those that break the laws and rules of the company.”

M

16K

Watch Ads (0/20) >

Vote

5/5

CH 55

+8 Point

”

Share to your friends

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

[1,790 words]

CH 55

Garrett

They ate a late breakfast in the dining hall and his mother and father strolled in and sat down

across from them. “You son, are cheeky to no end. And I should punish you.” his mother stated as she sat down, but she was smiling the entire time.

Garrett leaned back in his chair, draping his arm along Harmony's chair, and he smiled at his

mother "When did you figure it out?" he asked.

"Boxing Day." She smiled at him, "you didn't make it back to your room, your father was also

smiling and trying not to the entire time."

He looked at his father, who just shrugged at him, "I'm not so good at keeping things a secret

from my wife, it seems."

He watched his mother place a gift on the table: "For the two of you." she stated "But Harmony should open it."

He nodded, joint gifts to an Alpha and Luna were usually opened by the Luna herself.

Harmony looked at him, and he smiled at her. "I told you it would all be fine, you can open that.

He tugged on her ear.

"More than fine." His mother stated "Scott and I are very happy, Harmony, to see the two of

you as a couple."

"Thank you." Harmony stated and lifted the lid off the box his mother had put on the table.

7

It was a framed picture of the two of them on the stairs, one where Harmony was smiling at

him and he at her. She had one hand on the railing and the other through his arm. They looked

like the Alpha and Luna to the pack.

"I love this one the most. Rachael didn't publish it either. So it's just for the family to see, though I've seen the article and all the photos, she did an amazing job."

“I would expect nothing less.” Garrett nodded, though his eyes were still on that photo. He liked it a lot, it portrayed them as happy together. He leaned over and kissed Harmony’s temple. “I like it,” he told her, and she turned to look right at him and his mouth touched hers

in a soft chaste kiss.

She blushed and he chuckled “So adorable.” He tugged her ear again “Finish eating your breakfast, and then we’ll go to my office and see the article ourselves.”

1/5

49 Points

CH 55

“Alright.” She murmured softly.

He felt himself being connected by a mind-link to his mother. ‘Now son, you’d best tell your sisters you’ll be needing heirs, a new delta and war general will need to be created.’

‘Why mother?’ he asked right back.

‘Because Garrett, do you really think during those dress changes on Boxing Day I didn’t touch Harmony at all, and realised she was carrying the heir to the pack?’

‘Hmm, I was hoping not.’ He murmured though wasn’t unhappy about her knowing.

‘Why would you keep that from me, son?’ she asked.

‘Current circumstances and your need to constantly mate me off.’ He answered honestly.

‘I was human once and understand the rules, Garrett. I won’t push as hard as you think to mate you off, when you have a human mate. When is your heir due?’ she asked.

‘Hmm, I’ve not scented her out mother at this point in time. But Huntley and I are both in agreement we’ll claim her as our Mate if she isn’t, come this full moon.’

‘Oh, I just presumed.’

‘No.’ he responded simply, ‘but I am more than happy about it... Love her mother.’

He felt her happiness come down the link 'Finally my boy has been sucked in by love. Thank the Goddess for that. We'll wait and see on the full moon, your heir?' she prompted.

'Kristen stated five and a half months or theirabouts, conceived on the 6th of December.'

'Oh.' He felt the link disconnect and found Harmony talking to his father about the night's events. Likely his way of distracting Harmony so she wouldn't see him and his mother all zoned out and think something was wrong with them.

His mother was looking at Harmony now, though he had a feeling she was doing the math. about the growth of their pup, she wasn't going to say anything though. Harmony was nearly a full month along and not showing yet. Their pup wouldn't grow as fast as a full wolfen pairs would, but faster than a normal human child would, it would roughly grow at twice the speed.

Which meant that fetus would look to be at seven weeks human growth rate if she had an ultrasound, that might freak her out a little and when she started to show, which would be in

as little as three to four weeks from now.

"Mother, I'd like that photo duplicated for my office and the suite." He stated and saw Harmony's eyes move right towards him.

2/5

CH 55

48 Point

"Oh, that's a private photo, son, I've already organised one for your offices and one for your suite. Did you really think I wouldn't? I've even got one coming for Harmony's desk as well."

"W... What?" Harmony stammered.

"We are more than happy to have you join our family, Harmony." His mother stated "I to worked for Scott and Garrett's grandmother for his grandfather..." she chuckled softly "I see our son is following the family tradition."

Harmony looked back at him, and he chuckled, "See *no* issues at all. I told you mum and dad would be happy that you and I were in a relationship."

Though he had a feeling that if she was wolfen, there would be a lot more than the calm response she was seeing. It was likely his mother had *toned* herself down due to Harmony being human. Otherwise, she'd be talking about a Luna Ceremony right this very second.

At least his mother was containing herself, though he wondered just *how* long she would do

that, he was willing to bet only until the upcoming full moon, if he scented Harmony out,

things were likely to change very quickly. But he was willing to bet she was planning already inside that mind of hers. That wedding planner and being a Luna, wanting to plan a Luna

Ceremony as well, likely itching to get into the planning.

He walked with Harmony to his office and he was not surprised to see Wyatt sitting in there.

He smiled up at the two of them. "You'll have to excuse Ryan and Dallas, they're still sleeping,

from my understanding. We're not likely to see either of them till after lunch or in the evening."

"You're up?" Garrett asked.

"Hmm, so *are* you... I also *took* your advice for that birthday gift for Melody, and she was very

happy, currently sleeping in herself today. But I figured one of us should be up and didn't think

it was going to be you."

"Alright, the article?" he asked.

"I've got it ready for the *two* of you to see, come and sit." He put that laptop on his lap on the

coffee table and got up from the couch so that they could sit down together. "It's lovely and

over shadowing everything else, I also here there's press outside the gates waiting to get a

picture of the...and I quote 'Lovely couple'." Wyatt chuckled softly.

Garrett sat with Harmony next to him, and they saw Rachael's article; it was a full two-page

spread his and Harmony's picture coming down the stairs inside the packhouse was the largest picture, to be seen on that first page. And then there was one of them kissing on those

stairs.

3/5

48 Poin

CH 55

There were also others of his unit and their mates. One of his mother's joy at seeing them on

the stairs together, it was conveyed very nicely. There was also one of his mother hugging

Harmony.

Rachael was showing the public that his friends and family were all happy and welcoming, of

Harmony being with Garrett. It was titled 'Garrett Owens off the market' and exclusive by Rachael Greenbay. And his emailed responses to her questions were all neatly wrapped up in

her article, and that second page were the photos she'd taken of them at Harmony's city apartment, and of them at the Winslette last night. She'd taken pictures of them dancing and

kissing. She even managed to get one of him holding Harmony off the ground and Harmony

smiling down at him. It was actually a very lovely moment *to capture*, and anyone looking at it

could see they were happy together.

He sat back and smiled at the pictures, everything had gone well and there were *no* negative

comments. All mostly stated they wanted Harmony to be happy or were glad that she could

move on, and be happy after all that had gone on.

There were a few comments about Garrett himself about him being a well-known bachelor of

20 years and that he looked more than happy, finally found himself a woman he could see

himself with.

There were a few comments of 'I see wedding bells.' and 'Will the next announcement be an

engagement?' and lots of likes were attached to the article. Garrett watched Harmony shake

her head at those comments, and he heard Wyatt murmur amusement lacing his voice "it'll be

more like a baby announcement." He looked at both of them and nodded, knew they were pregnant. "We'll also be using Rachael for that, I think. She's already asked me about further

exclusivities where you and Harmony are concerned. I agreed seeing as she's done so much for you."

"Making that girl some money, and to be in high demand, are we?" Garrett smiled at his Beta.

"Yes, look at how good she is at her job, nothing was made up, all based on actual facts. She was very thorough in her investigations, did justice to the truth. Like she always does." Wyatt

nodded.

"That she did. She'll be in high demand, get job offers from other papers, I imagine." Garrett

nodded.

“So that baby you’re both having you’ll let her announce it to the world?”

“Yes,” he nodded, “I don’t see why not, when the time is right, of course.”

“Of course.” Wyatt nodded himself.

4/5

CH 55

“I can only imagine the office will be a bit hectic tomorrow,” Garrett murmured thoughtfully.

“Yes, likely there will be lots of press trying to snap pictures of you two. How do you want to

handle that?” Wyatt asked.

“Let’s wait and see, but prep the security to put up the crowd control barriers, if needed, to keep them at a distance.”

20

Share to your friends

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

[1,928 words]

CH 56

Garrett

He sat in his, Everyone was due to go back to work today. It was the 2nd, but there were many

reporters outside the front of not only the pack gates but the front of the office as well. So,

he’d opted for them to all go in later in the day, arrive at just after 10am this morning in the hope the press would think they weren’t coming and leave.

Which gave him time to sit and check the stock market and his own company shares. They

had gone up three and a half points. He was happy with that. The Blackwells, who'd lost ten

points over the Christmas break, had taken another hit this morning, dropping another six

points.

The presenter was reporting that several Blackwell Industries long term investors had pulled out of the company over the past week and sold off their shares, to try and get out before losing any more money. They had foreseen more losses coming to Blackwell Industries and

didn't think the downward trend was over at all.

As a result of this, many of the smaller companies that used the Blackwell Law firm had also pulled their contracts due to all the lies and deception of Damien Blackwell. Were reported to

have stated how could a law firm be fair and just if its future CEO was so very untrustworthy

and disrespectful of the laws himself.

He chuckled softly as Wyatt, Ryan, Dallas and Laurie all came into his suite "It's confirmed, Garrett." Wyatt *told* him "Six of our known allies in business with Blackwell Industries, have all issued termination of contracts to the Blackwell Law Firm. I got emails this morning from all

of them. I'm guessing they all talked last night and came up with a plan of their own. After meeting Harmony and finding out what she is to you, this pack.

"All of them stated that Blackwell Law Firm were now seen as untrustworthy, and condoned

the illegal slandering by Damien Blackwell, the supposed future leader of the Law Firm; of a former employee that was detrimental to not only the employee's mental health, but could well have seen her left homeless. That this breached their own code of conduct, and their

firm's own privacy and confidentiality as well. Seeing that Damien saw fit to intercept Harmony's references."

"That's gotta sting." Garrett chuckled.

"I have offered our legal department at a discounted cost of 50% of what the Blackwells were charging them, until they find another law firm that suits their needs." Laurie smiled at him "I

1/5

CH 56

+ Paint

also offered them to stay with us and offered a 25% permanent discount until the next generation takes over. I will put it in writing today, and give them a clause to let them get other

legal advice without penalty, for contracts with our own companies, so there is no bias when they deal with us." Laurie stated with a happy note in her voice.

"Now that's a deal." He nodded "How many took it up?" he asked curiously.

"All of them for the interim." She nodded "It's a good deal, 50% off legal fees, who doesn't want

that." She smiled.

"The 25%?" he asked.

"An incentive, we don't have a massive legal department, but if I can bring them all in, Garrett.

We could see our way to opening our own law firm, buying or creating a building and calling it

Owens Legal. What do you think about another business expansion? Branching out a little into my world. I'd be willing to bet a fair few of Blackwell's clientele will come over to us right

away."

He looked at his sister and wondered if this was something she really wanted. She was talking a little excitedly. He thought about the prospect of Laurie running her own law firm, and not just working for the pack. Though she would still have to do that. Just from another

building, he supposed.

“Draw up a business plan and see about what clients you’d be able to bring in. Mind you, I don’t want criminal law. I also don’t wish to hire any lawyers leaving Blackwell Industries or those that are laid off.” He nodded “Put it on my desk, and I’ll look at it with full view of

viability.”

“I only need a week to get that to you.” she smiled right at him and was gone from his suite.

He chuckled “I think Laurie is getting her own Law Firm.”

“Certainly, *does sound* like it.” Dallas nodded “She did seem happy talking about it, and only a week to get you that business plan. I dare say she’s already got one; just needs fine-tuning.”

He could only agree “The Blackwells are tanking in the stock market, down another six points. this morning. And it’s not predicted *to stop*.”

“I heard,” Wyatt commented “On good authority that their bank is going to call for the repayment of their business overdrafts, this afternoon. They have full concerns that the Blackwells won’t be able to pay it back within a matter of weeks.”

“I would too, if I was them.” Ryan stated “Their stocks aren’t about to magically recover overnight. And the investors still with them hearing about their clients all leaving that law firm,

2/5

CH 56

* Print

it’s likely they’ll all think about selling off their shares, if they haven’t done on the quiet already. They are now losing money every minute they stay invested.”

It was what Garrett wanted, to bring that company and the rotten family behind it to their knees, to make them see how it feels, to be targeted and become broke, homeless even. “The

Sliverton family?” he asked.

“They are heavily invested in Blackwell Industries, their fortune is also plummeting right now. Though I heard on the down-low, they have put a few of their homes on the market for quick

sales just last week, and they sold off their yacht.

“Chloe was never sent overseas, apparently she was just at her grandfather’s estate, something also mentioned in that first article by Chloe herself. She had a lovely break away

with her Granddad prior to Christmas, so it’s entirely possible she was at the Blackwell Estate

on Christmas Day.

“The Silverton’s, however, are consolidating everything to cash. Though half the places they

own are mortgaged, so they don’t have as much as they want, I’m guessing.” Ryan informed

him, that was his domain, the purchasing and selling of real–estate, and he knew everyone

that was anyone in that industry.

“I’d be guessing their selling off of shares is next on the list, but Chloe being pregnant with

Damien’s child, they will have to hold out on selling those particular shares to keep the connection and show loyalty to the Blackwells.” Garrett nodded.

“I found something interesting in the paper this morning, Garrett.” Wyatt commented, a slight

smile *on* his face, and then held out his phone for Garrett to take.

It was a picture *of* Chloe and Damien taken at the Blackwell New Year’s Eve Party. The two of

them were standing together, he was wearing a black suit, and she was wearing a figure–hugging black dress, and had her left hand rested on her abdomen.

“Is that the engagement ring Damien bought for Harmony?” Garrett sighed and shook his

head. It was a large diamond ring just like the one he'd seen previously, though there was no

caption about them being engaged, just one of the two of them among the guests of that party.

"It is, I had Rachael confirm it, she's all over it, already made her own comment thread, attached her pictures to it to show it is indeed the same ring." Wyatt nodded.

"Likely they can't afford a new one, with their stocks tanking the way they are." Ryan snickered, fully amused.

3/5

CH 56

* Painty

"Oh, it gets better." Wyatt smiled. "Chloe is in an outrage, has declared that the ring was always for her and never for Harmony, that she was given it on Christmas morning, which was

always the plan. Is fully ticked off over the comments being directed at her, 'the mistress gets.

hand-me-downs, because she's not worth anything to the Blackwell family. Is now seen as a

gold digger."

"That's gotta sting." He chuckled himself "But, Christmas Day she says!... you know we could prove that it was for Harmony, with voice recordings from my office from Christmas Eve."

"Hmm, might have to edit them a bit." Wyatt nodded thoughtfully.

"I'll do it," Dallas stated, "and send it to Rachael, yes?"

"Yes please." Garrett nodded "I want Chloe to hear that conversation where the Blackwell's are all trying to convey concern for Harmony and Damien states, he and Chloe are nothing at all.

That he still loves Harmony. Let that recording run right up until the point where Harmony

yells at Damien, about how he stated Chloe was better in bed than she was.

“That’s all clear and doesn’t need to be edited, then jump it to the part where Damien states

it’s not like she hasn’t seen them having s*x before, if I recall correctly, he stated himself it

was like half a dozen times. Get that all to Rachael. Also, make sure to get that part about her

being his woman,

“That she was to stay on his arm, and marry him. Stating she was innocent and loyal to him, perfect wife material. And anything out in the hall between Harmony and Laurel, that shows them trying *to convince* her to take him back and marry Damien, no matter how much of a scumbag he really is.” Garrett nodded thoughtfully. He’d not been there for that, but heard

about it.

14

“That entire conversation and footage will be able to be completely unedited, it’s perfect, no interruptions between Harmony and Laurel. It will completely ruin that family,” Ryan stated. Mr Blackwell himself, it’ll show he’s got a mistress and Laurel knows about it and has to deal with it. It will have the time and date right there, late afternoon Christmas Eve.”

“Do it. Let’s put Chloe in her place and destroy the horrid family at the same time. Let’s see if Chloe will keep that tie to the Blackwell’s after this, and stay engaged to Damien, or is she is

just a gold digger.

“They all deceived and hurt Harmony. Now it’s time to bring them all down. They present themselves as a family–orientated business, this will destroy their image completely.”

“On it.” Dallas stated.

4/5

** Point

CH 56

Wyatt took his phone back and called Rachael. "Come to the Owens estate, we got more on

the Blackwells, unedited footage of Laurel Blackwell trying to sway Harmony into marrying Damien on Christmas Eve, and the actual footage between that family and Harmony as well. Them trying to convince her they cared and Damien loved her."

"Now why would you not give that to me before?" she huffed.

"Garrett and his planning out of things he wants to happen is all," Wyatt responded.

"Right, I'll see you in an hour or so then." She stated and clicked the line closed.

"She sounds a bit annoyed," Wyatt sighed.

"It's fine, I'll explain it to her. That I wanted to wait and see what the Blackwell's did if Damien got engaged to Chloe and stupidly used the same ring he was to give to Harmony."

Watch Ads (0/20) >

1.6K



Vote

5/5

Share to your friends

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

[1,867 words]

CH 57

48 Point

CH 57

Harmony.

She was dressed and ready to head to the office and had thought Garrett had strolled into her apartment to collect her, but apparently not, she was now just staring at him, because he'd informed her that he'd made the decision they wouldn't be going in until after lunch *now*.

"Why?" she'd asked without much thought. It was a business day, and she was certain there

was work to be done.

"Because there are many reporters, not only at the office but at the community gates as well,"

had been his response.

To which she'd raised an eyebrow at him "And that's a problem because?" she'd returned, not really understanding his comment. He was actually expecting there to be press outside and at the office, to snap pictures of them together now it had been announced they were a couple.

"Hmm, you've not seen the society page this morning."

"No, not interested in that, you know this." She'd stated, and he did. Though she knew he was

tracking it right now, technically he was orchestrating things to be seen out there, to his liking.

"It appears Damien Blackwell got engaged, gave Chloe Sliverton the very same ring he was

supposed to give you. There's a photo of Chloe wearing it.'

"Honestly, Garrett, I don't really care, she can have whatever she wants from that man. I also

don't see that it was ever mine. I was never given it. So," she shrugged, "Let her wear it."

He sat down and pulled her down onto the couch next to him and looked right at her, and she

sighed, just knew he was already doing something about it. "Why do you take offence on my

behalf when I don't really care? I don't understand that at all, Garrett."

"It's my job to protect you, that is why," he stated simply, "and I will be doing that forever and

always, Harm. I will not allow you to be seen in a bad light when you've done nothing wrong."

"As long as we know that, isn't that all that matters?" she countered.

"I understand you don't like my methods, Harm, but this is actually how it works in the world of the wealthy. If I don't squash it now, those two are always going to be coming at you, trying to one up you at every turn. It won't just stop and go away. They did not get what they wanted where you are concerned. You also now know what they wanted, and that is something they need to make sure no one will ever believe if you state it."

1/5

.

+8 Point

CH 57

"I'm not going to say anything." She shook her head.

"You may never want to, but your knowledge is now a threat to them always. So I'm *going* to

end it. This should be the last time I have to do anything where they are concerned. But first I

need you to read the article and the threads so you can see why I'm going to do this." He

handed her the tablet he'd walked in with.

"I've asked Rachael to come to the estate for this one."

She stared at him, and he tapped the tablet, "Chloe is claiming that the ring was not only

always for her, but that she was given it on Christmas morning, which also means she wasn't

out of the country, like Laurel told you."

Harmony shook her head a little. "They just keep on lying, it seems." She muttered as she read

the article, and Chloe's comments about that ring always being for her. She didn't believe it

because she and Damien had talked about getting engaged, Gregory himself had told her that

he'd approved the ring his son had bought for her as well.

She also got to see the photo of them together at that event, and shook her head at the dress,

"Why does that not surprise me at all?" she muttered.

"What?" Garrett asked.

"That is the same dress I was to wear for New Year's Eve with him. Chloe was there when I

bought it. We went dress shopping together. I didn't bring it here and didn't really like it, too

tight for my liking, but that was what he always wanted me to wear; figure-hugging dresses.

"Now she's wearing the exact same one and on the day I was to wear it, and with that ring as well." she sighed as she understood exactly what this was, this was not Damien's doing, she

didn't think.

This was a Chloe thing, trying to upset her and get back at her and, for what? She wasn't the one in the wrong, they were, so why be so mean and nasty about it? Chloe never wore black,

didn't actually like black and to wear the exact same dress. She was now curious as to when

the girl had bought it?

Had she always intended to wear the same dress on that night? As a way of trying to show

her up, though she couldn't really say 'oops sorry I didn't know they were the same, not when

she'd been there for the purchasing of it.

Garrett's hand landed on hers. "Did she buy the same dress or break into your apartment and

steal it?"

"I don't know, though I doubt she would do that." Harmony shook her head, "And when would

2/5

+9 Paint:

CH 57

she have? It was still there on Boxing Day."

"I'll have someone go over and check to see if your apartment is intact. I've not been keeping

an eye on it, didn't think to because you were here, safe."

She frowned at that word, safe? Shook it off, the man was a bit controlling, but she could see

his heart was in the right place. "I'm sorry Harm, I didn't know about the dress thing, I'll bring

that up with Rachael,"

"I don't think that's necessary, though I do think wearing the same dress; when she was with

me when I bought it, this is her way of saying I look better in the dress than you do."

"It's a personal attack, Harmony, from her to you, I'd say." Garrett nodded "But honestly." He

touched her face gently. "You looked 10 times more elegant in the dress you wore, it was the

perfect dress for you as well. I think, lovely and something you liked, picked yourself for you. I

always want you to wear things you want. Don't ever feel you have to dress for me."

He leaned over and kissed her softly "Your style I like, even the suits you wear to the office are

lovely," he smiled at her, and she felt his hand slide down her neck slowly.

"Oh no," she removed his hand "Don't you even think about it," she murmured, understood now

him sliding his hand down her neck like that, meant he was going to seduce her.

Garrett chuckled "Hmm, I'm already thinking about it. But you are right, I will rein in my desire to strip you naked and kiss every inch of you. But only because Rachael is coming, she'll be

here within the hour.

"Now... on that note. I'm going to give her all the footage from the office on Christmas Eve, our meeting with the Blackwells in my office, to out that family once and for all. It was all three of them trying to convey concern and get you back on Damien's arm.

"I want Damien and his words of Chloe meaning nothing to him, on Christmas Eve outed to the world, as proof that ring was actually meant for you. Because all that time they were trying

to get you to take him back, marry him.

"That is what Laurel tried to convince you of out in the corridor as well. I got it all, because everything in my office building is always recorded, footage and audio for security reasons."

She sighed at this, knew how bad it had gotten in that office, "This is the last time, Garrett, there will be no more. If you insist on continuing with this little battle..."

"This is the final nail in their coffin, so to speak. I will stop after today if that is what you want. But I do want you to be there for the meeting with Rachael, so you can see what is going to be

put out there. I understand I can be a bit... Overbearing in getting my own way."

CH 57

+8 Poin

“Yes,” she stated simply, it was a battle he’d started without her permission, and one he wanted to win. A part of her understood it was because he wanted to protect her from that horrid family, he’d told her that, and she could see he was doing that in his own way.

She simply wished that it wasn’t at all necessary. “I’ll be there, at least this time I’ll be able to see what’s going out before it goes out, I guess.”

“Hmm, I’m sorry about the first few articles. I should have included you and told you what I wanted to do, but that being said, I likely still would have done it. That family is rotten Harm,

and they tried to coerce you into being the wife of their cheating son, knowing he was like

that.

“It’s highly likely they already knew about Chloe’s pregnancy as well by then, she’d have been

eight weeks ago. I’m damned certain Damien knew, there was no way Chloe wouldn’t tell him,

not when she is desperate to be on his arm.”

“She could well have told him on his birthday, it would be a nice surprise gift for the one you

love.” She muttered and wondered if that was exactly when Chloe had told him.

“I got my surprise on Christmas Eve, the best Christmas present I’ve ever gotten. Knew that baby was mine, and couldn’t bloody stop smiling, Wyatt teased me about it most of the night, that you were in the hospital. Told me I grinned like the Cheshire Cat.”

She chuckled softly, liked knowing that he had been happy about their baby right away. It had been a shock for her to find out she was pregnant herself, but not once did she even think

anything other than keeping it.

“You know, Garrett, we’re nearly a month along now, maybe we should get our own sonogram.” She smiled down at her tummy. “I know it’s early but.” She smiled a little.

“I’d like that.” She heard the smile in his voice and saw his hand slide right over hers.
“Do you

want a boy or girl?” he murmured.

“I don’t know.” She shook her head. “As long as it’s healthy.”

“It’s? Let’s not call our baby that, use my word, pup, until we know hey.”

She shook her head. “As long as our... pup is healthy,” she chuckled softly at the word, “I don’t care if we have a boy or a girl.”

Garrett hugged her. “Our pup will be good and strong, don’t you worry about that.”

Share to your friends

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

[1,878 words]

CH 58

Garret

He smiled at hearing Harmony state the word ‘pup’. He’d been using some of the words about his own kind with her over the past week, referred to his hands as paws, had told her he’d become a raging beast if she left him, and technically he would. Huntley would also rip out of him to hunt her down and bring her back if someone took her from them. Nothing would get in their way, and if they were human, who tried to touch her.

Those that dared would die at the claws and teeth of his wolf, a wolf they’d never seen the likes of in their world. Huntley would be more than twice the size of any human world wolf

they’d ever laid eyes on.

Garrett also called her apartment a suite, as he did his own, and used the word Goddess. He even managed to explain that to her, the truth of it, that it was the Moon Goddess Selena, though now he had to find a way to introduce her to Huntley, and he did want to do that soon.

Because he knew Huntley wanted that, she was to be his mate as well and just this morning, Garrett had woken to find he was in the back of his own mind, Huntley had pushed forward and taken control of his sleeping body. His wolf had been watching Harmony sleep.

Huntley had assessed her health status even, was watching her breathing, and he'd checked not only their pups' heartbeat but Harmony's as well. He'd reached out and touched her face gently to check her body temperature. She appeared healthy to Huntley in this way.

But his beast had told him she'd had more growing pains in her sleep, had groaned, and it had inflections of pain tones to it. That she had rolled around quite a bit unable to get comfortable

and had clutched at her lower abdomen.

When she'd rolled away from him, his own beast had hugged himself right into her back, and he'd rubbed her belly gently in an effort to ease the growing pains. He thought they were more than they should be at this point in the pregnancy, due to how tiny she was.

And although Harmony had settled with his beasts' assistance, he'd told Garrett to take her to see the pack doctor for a full check-up. To see just how fast their pup was actually growing, and try to determine how much those growing pains were going to be affecting her.

Huntley was concerned about her future health condition and what carrying their alpha pup would do to her, a human. He wasn't concerned about the pup itself, Garrett realised, but the

human woman that she was.

1/5

+8 Point

CH 58

'You like her!' Garrett had stated.

'She's sweet and funny, nice, will make a good Mate.' Huntley had said 'she is ours, no other

can ever touch her.'

It was clear that his wolf had definitely made up his mind, regardless that she was human,

she was his human. Chosen didn't seem to matter to him, his wolf wanted this human for

himself. It made Garrett smile because so did he.

'She is all that.' He agreed 'and everyone likes her.' Garrett had been given back control of his

body as his wolf returned to the back of his mind.

'Introduce me to her.' Huntley told him.

You can't mate her, you know that.' Garrett had reminded him, 'human and pregnant.'

'She needs to meet me.' his wolf had stated firmly.

'I'll sort that out soon, Huntley.'

'Before the full moon.' Huntley had stated right back 'and feed her more.' His beast told him as

Harmony rolled on to her back. 'She's too thin.'

'Harmony is naturally thin, she does eat properly.' Garrett replied he'd seen her eat, and she

wasn't a picky eater and ate normal meals.

'Needs more nourishment.' Huntley had stated, and his hand had moved of its own accord to

touch her and there was a slight hollow under her last rib 'Our pup is taking all the

nourishment, she needs *to* eat more, or she'll waste away and become unhealthy quickly.'

Garrett had stopped and really looked at her, assessed her body and she did actually look

thinner than just a few days ago. His wolf was right, she did have a bit more of a bony

prominence *over* her hip bones and ribs. Though she'd been fine until this last bout of growing

pains, he supposed.

He was going *to* have, to have her see the pack doctor, get her weighed and keep checking on

that as well, to make sure she did eat more, it was likely their pup was taking all the nutrients

for itself, why she had gotten thinner.

Garrett mind-linked to his pack doctor Kristen and told her of Huntley and now his own

concerns. Kristen had sighed a little, 'it is normal with human, to lose a little weight when carrying a wolfen pup, but she's also naturally very thin. Bring her in this afternoon. I've got a delivery under way. She's one of our human employees' wives. Will take a while yet.'

'Alright, in the meantime?' he asked.

2/5

CH 58

'Load her up at breakfast, carbs and protein, and make sure she eats morning tea, proper

meals, she'll probably need six to seven meals a day, three of them large and three to four

medium sized or full of calories.

That could be a bit difficult. Garrett murmured.

'Leave that to me, the details of it, just get her to eat more today than she normally would. The

smell of nicely baked goods and foods should increase her drive to eat more. Just do that for

today. Kristen had stated and closed out the mind-link.

He looked at Harmony, it was morning tea time now. He stood up, "Harm, let's go eat morning

tea before going to that meeting with Rachael."

"I'm not hungry Garrett, I had a big breakfast." She countered him right away.

"Mm, but I'm hungry, come and sit with me then." He'd smiled at her.

"You'll get fat, you know, if you eat between meals." She'd teased him as she stood up.

Garrett chuckled softly at her "Not before you do."

“Hey,” she’d whacked him a little playfully, and he’d just hugged her and walked her towards

the door, his arms still around her “Either eat with me...or let me eat you.” he’d purred in her

ear and turned them around to head for the bedroom.

“Food.” She’d chuckled and turned them back around to face the door. He’d known she would.

“Bummer.” He’d chuckled.

“You had me already this morning.” She’d murmured.

“Mm, I did.” He finally let her go as they stepped into the hallway and slipped his hand into

hers “I will always want to have you, and I’ll always want more of you.”

“Your just horny after all the years of not dating.” She teased him with a soft giggle.

“Hey, it was you who climbed on me this morning, you started it.” he teased right back and she

had. He’d liked waking up to her all hot and bothered, telling him she wanted to have s*x, and

he’d enjoyed watching her get what she wanted, had ridden him into a happy o****m twice.

They strolled into the packhouse dining hall, and he loaded up a large share plate for the two

of them, and saw her frown as he put it on the table she’d been waiting at. “Just eat what you

feel like from it, Harm.” He’d told her as he sat down “I thought we could share today.”

He’d collected foods that naturally smelled mouthwatering to most and put them on that plate, and she did actually eat from it after a minute, ate quite a bit for morning tea, which

3/5

CH 58

+8 Points

was good, he sent a text message to Kristen about that appointment Harmony had mentioned

in her apartment and she sent one back to say come in about 4pm.

He smiled and showed it to Harmony, that he'd made them an appointment for their first baby check-up.

"Do you always get appointments so quickly?" she asked.

"Mm, but it's not just me, anyone here can get appointments on the day, we have an even

bigger hospital here in the gated community. I'll walk you over and show it to you if *you* like.

Even show you the suite you'll use if you need to be in the hospital." he told her.

They chatted about nothing in particular after that, while they ate, he couldn't talk about their

pup openly right now, Harmony wasn't ready to tell anyone that yet. It was still too early to do

so in her world.

Though he already knew that all here in the pack knew about it, his mother had not only announced him finding his human Mate, but that there was an heir on the way. To keep it

quiet, humans didn't announce babies for six to eight weeks, sometimes not until twelve weeks.

It was good he thought that the entire pack knew what Harmony was to him. His only question to his mother had been "I found my *human Mate*?"

She'd smiled right at him. "Chosen or Gifted, I don't see the difference, son. You told me you

loved her, so as far as I'm concerned, she's your Human Mate."

He couldn't argue with that logic, because gifted or not, she was his choice for a Mate. He'd

fallen in love with a human and was simply going to claim her for himself. He smiled to himself as he watched Harmony, everything his mother had stated was correct, he did have a

human mate, because he chose to have one. He loved the woman sitting next to him, even

though she was human, and he wasn't even concerned about if she would or wouldn't get a

wolf herself.

That, he realised, didn't bother him at all because he loved her. Some would say having a

human mate was a weakness, but he didn't think that. He reached out and brushed a loose

strand of her hair behind her ear. Huntley was awake all the time and that could only be a

good thing. She'd woken his beast from his constant slumbering, which actually would make

him stronger.

He was mind-linked by the gate guard to let him know Racheal was there and that he'd let her

through, that some of the other reporters were now yelling about why was it that only Racheal

got to go inside.

4/5

CH 58

Garrett stated, 'Tell them she is honest and trustworthy in my eyes, gets the facts before reporting anything.'

He smiled when Wyatt walked in and informed them Rachael was on her way to the apartment complex; had just come into the gated community.

“Alright,” he looked at Harmony “Are you ready?” he’d asked her.

“As I’ll ever be, can I get coffee to go?” she’d asked right back.

“Of course you can.” He nodded. The girl did like her caffeine.

4



Vote

1.6K

Watch Ads (0/20) >

+8 Points

5/5

Share to your friends

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

[1,976 words]

CH 59

Harmony

She’d asked Garrett about why he had an office and a conference room here in the apartment building; as they’d walked to it, it was a curiosity to her. They weren’t normal things to have in an apartment building. She knew she’d lived in one for most of her adult life. This place had many things that a normal apartment building wouldn’t.

Like that massive gaming room, and the library or that half-sized indoor heated Olympic. swimming pool. She understood lots of people lived here, but those things weren’t normal,

more like for out in the community somewhere; a recreation center she thought. Now there

was a conference room as well. It was odd.

He'd just smiled down at her and stated "I guess because my family owns the building, and it

was once...a shopping mall...which has been added onto, and transformed into an apartment

complex, but we retained some of the things from the mall for those that live here." he'd

shrugged "My family has a long history of looking after those that live here. As for my office, I

work from here sometimes, we can get snowed in as well."

She'd just nodded, guessed it was a good enough explanation, though he did have an office in his apartment as well. He must work a lot, she thought, more than she'd seen him do. But maybe not all the time. "Do I need to work from here then, if you do?" she'd asked as an

afterthought.

"Yes, on occasion." He smiled at her "You and I will travel to and from the city together from

now on."

"Oh." She'd not really expected that, but it would save on fuel while she was staying here, she

supposed.

"You also have an office up in your apartment?" she questioned him.

"Mm I do, that is for when I want to be there for you and well," he smiled at her, leaned down and pressed his ear to her mouth and murmured softly "we have our pup... and when we want to, have a few days in... be all loved up and crazy in the bedroom."

It was then that she realised Garrett was planning on having her move into this place permanently, because he was already talking about her being up in there with his child. She shook that off, she wasn't just going to live with him, she liked having her own apartment.

But then again, she was having the man's child, and he did, she knew, want to raise it in his

1/5

CH 59

+ Point

apartment up on the top floor, so he was expecting her to move in with him, and before the baby was born, she guessed. They'd probably have to sit down and discuss it at some point; what they both wanted or expected.

The conference room was large and there was an aerial photograph on the wall of the entire gated community. She'd not seen that before, and walked over to look at it. The place was quite large, and the streets were all laid out before the apartment complex, and down towards the gate, with lots of green zones, though she could see several of the buildings had neatly

printed stickers on them to denote what the buildings were.

Next to the apartment complex on the right was the community's hospital, and up a long road that wound a bit more into the mountainous area was an aged care facility; that surprised her a little. There was a school and shopping center, a large playground, and a training facility, out the back of the apartment complex, a road and walking path led to it.

There were many streets that had homes along them. There looked to be three distinct

neighbourhoods within the gated community. Each section also had different sized homes

and yards. She thought it was likely the lower, middle and upper class areas of the community.

"How many people live here?" Harmony asked as she looked at the photograph. She'd been

told it was a gated community, but it was massive, more like a town of its own.

"Almost 1200." Garrett had smiled at her. "That includes all the children as well."

"Got your own town." She murmured as she sipped her coffee. "And all these people that live here, work for you as well?"

"Yes, in one capacity or another. From cleaners to gardeners, security to CEOs" he nodded.

“What’s that for?” she touched the picture where it stated, training ground.

“Hmm, it’s a massive outdoor gym.”

“Why do you

need one,

there’s one in this building?” she’d never seen anything like it before.

She heard Garrett chuckle softly as his arms curled around her waist and his lips met her ear, “Now sweetheart, where *do* you think I get all my muscles from? I’m out there daily or down in the gym.”

“Really?” she turned her eyes to meet his “In the middle of winter?”

“No, currently working out in the indoor gym.” He told her.

“I’ve not seen you do that once.” she murmured.

215

CH 59

“Do you want to come down and check me out, lifting weights and sparring with my friends?”

“Sparring?” she questioned.

“Yes, not only do the boys here and I, train and spar, we train many here in mixed martial arts

and ground fighting.”

“Why?” she asked curiously.

“Why? Because we like it, it’s good fun and also a good form of exercise, keeps us fit and allows everyone here that wants to learn to be able to defend themselves.”

“I suppose.” She nodded and felt him hug her as she turned back to the picture.

“Do you want to come and watch me out there, on the training ground, it’s kind of like a giant

obstacle course, lots of fun to be had out there, and anyone can use it. Can challenge me on

1. it. I hold the current fastest time to race through it.”

“It’s too cold.” She shook her head.

“In the warmer months.” He smiled against her neck “I’ll wear nothing but shorts, you’ll get see

all my muscles.”

She chuckled and shook her head, “You like showing them off, I see.”

“Mm, I like being big and strong. I admit that and yes, I’m a bit of a show-off, but so are the boys over there, and you’ll get to sit or stand and watch me with their wives, we’ll make a

morning of it, hold a competition even for you.”

“And the prize would be?” she asked.

“A day in bed, *no* work at all.”

“Stop it.” she murmured, just knew he was already thinking about it.

He chuckled and kissed her temple, murmured “You’d love it.” Then he let her go and stepped away from her. The problem with that was she would and she knew it. She heard him greet

Rachael and turned around to look at her; nodded to her in greeting.

“I see Miss Preston is still being targeted by Chloe Sliverton.” Rachael stated “I have it on good authority, that the ring she is wearing, was purchased for Harmony, not Chloe. I got that right from Gregory and Laurel Blackwell themselves, when they hushed me to keep it a secret to surprise Harmony with that engagement ring.”

Harmony shrugged “Gregory also told me that himself. When he rang me after I quit Blackwell Industries,” Harmony nodded “But Chloe can have it, just like she can have Damien.”

3/5

49 Point

CH 59

“Is that on the record?” Rachael asked,

"If you like," Harmony nodded.

"Good, now...down to business, what is it you kept from me and I could have used last week?"

Rachael asked.

"Wait before we get to that, Harmony stated Chloe was wearing the exact same dress Harmony was supposed to wear to the Blackwell New Year's Eve party." Garrett stated.

She found all eyes on her, and she just nodded "I have the dress at my old apartment, it's in

the closet. The tag is still on it.

"Do you have proof of the purchase date?" Rachael asked.

"Mm, the receipt will be in the bag and I used my card to buy it, so there will be bank records."

"Garrett?" Rachael asked him.

"I've got someone headed to her apartment now, to check if the dress is still there, and bring it

back. If that is the case, they should get here before our meeting finishes."

"Good. If I can get a photo of it, the purchase date and..."

"Wait," Harmony sighed "I've got a picture of me in it at the store. Every time I considered

buying a dress for a formal occasion I had to send Damien pictures so he could approve it or

not." She scrolled through her phone and found it. She'd taken the photo of herself in it

standing in front of the store mirror, and hadn't realised before now, that Chloe was right there

in the background, looking at a dress on the rack behind her. She held her phone out to show

Rachael.

“I want that.” Rachael stated and Harmony nodded, gave her the phone so she could send it to

herself.

“See, now is a much better timing for all this to come out, Rachael. With all that Chloe has

now stated about that ring, and when she received it. That it was always meant for her and was proposed to on Christmas Day.” Garrett smiled as they all sat down. “Now the dress she was wearing as well, Chloe is definitely targeting Harmony personally, even though she’s

gotten everything she wants, she still can’t leave Harmony alone. Shows what kind of character she truly has; matches the Blackwells perfectly, I think.”

“How big is the rest of the news?” Rachael asked.

“There will be a lot of publicity after this one,” Garrett answered her, “Though for the Blackwells, not Harmony and I.”

4/5

CH 59

+8 Point:

“You’ll have plenty to research as well on that family itself.” Wyatt chuckled softly.

“Especially

their children.”

Rachael frowned. “How about we just start with what you brought me here to see, and we’ll go from there.”

“Hmm, alright, you’re going to be her a while though.” Garrett nodded and Harmony saw the office footage come up on the big screen TV up on the wall. The four of them in the office and

then Gregory, Laurel and Damien all walked in. Rachael indicated for it to be paused.

“I recall Harmony, you stated you’d had a meeting with the Blackwells *on* Christmas Eve. Is

this the actual footage of that?"

"Yes," Harmony nodded, "and honestly, some of it, I wish I had never heard at all. Damien's cruelty." She sighed and muttered "and Laurel..." she shook her head a little "I just can't

fathom."

"Interesting." Rachael motioned for the video to be played once more.

Harmony didn't need to watch it, she still recalled it. Though Racheal looked right at her after she'd seen the arguing in Garrett's office, "I'm sorry he's such an asshole. But that," she indicated to the video, "Is going to hit Chloe hard, she'll be fully ticked off at this turn of events

if it's released."

"There is more Rachael," Garrett stated "This is what you really want to know about that family. Who they really are and what they are like."

Harmony watched as Rachael frowned at the footage of Laurel trying to sway herself into staying with Damien, "*Wow*, now that is really something, shows the wealthy elite aren't at all very nice people, and that sounds a bit like it's not just the Blackwells that do this." Rachael stated then turned and looked at Harmony, "I see it literally sickened you to your stomach."

"Yes, and she wore the vomit." Harmony nodded.

Share to your friends

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

[1,869 words]

CH 60

Garrett

Rachael sat for a long time after watching both of the video footage, and he knew that she was thinking about everything she'd just learned. If she had all she wanted, the woman would have got up and left already, with the USBS.

"This will expose Mr Gregory Blackwell as a man that has had a mistress the entire time he has been married, from what I just heard. That is massive news, a very large blow to

his company as well, which is based on family values, which his own son has marred already.”

“More than marred it, brought a full disgrace to it.” Garrett stated, “But from everything you’ve now seen and heard, wouldn’t you say that this is bigger than Damien targeting Harmony to

hurt her.”

Racheal was looking at him and thinking about his words, “What are you getting at exactly?” she asked directly.

“I’d have to say that the Blackwells clearly targeted Harmony on purpose, and not just now, but

always right from the very beginning; tried to groom her for the position of Damien’s wife right

from the get-go.”

“Hmm, I suppose one could see it that way, seeing what Laurel was just heard saying.”

Racheal nodded. “Harmony your family?” she asked, turning to look at Harmony.

“My family died a year before Damien and I started dating.”

“Who asked who out?” Racheal asked.

“Damien pursued me.” Harmony sighed “I was actually reluctant to date him, due to his social

status and who he was inside that company, said no several times. He kept asking, was quite

persistent, and I eventually said yes.”

Garrett watched Racheal sigh and look at him. “Yes, reading between the lines now, it speaks

volumes. I believe years of coercion were used, with Damien playing the charming boyfriend,

in order to get Harmony to fall in love with him. They vetted Harmony, and she came up clean

and also had no family to object to him and her. Or to run back to when she realised what was going on, no one to help her so to speak. If she ever found out, that was.”

“I can see that,” Rachael nodded, “and I do know for a fact, unknown girlfriends and boyfriends, for that matter, all get vetted by the families of the wealthy. They don’t want anything cropping up later on when the press goes digging into the past of their future son or

1/5

CH 60

daughter-in-law.” Rachael nodded.

“I think this is also likely what happened to Laurel, so some digging on her part would likely

see she has no family either. Likely the Blackwell elders, bullied and belittled her, reduced her

to nothing to get her to stay with Gregory, just like they were doing to Harmony.”

“Hang on there, Garrett.” Rachael held up her hand to halt his words.

“Yes, Rachael, it is I believe what you’re thinking now, they were all in on it from the very beginning. Harmony was to be the perfect wife on Damien’s arm, but she left him, and they needed her to go crawling back to him, or maybe Gregory and Laurel and beg them to help her,

because she was about to become homeless.” He stated his own theory on the matter.

He could see Rachael was now really thinking about it, her brain was ticking, and he let her.

She was actively thinking about all the shows those people had put on for the public, and with

what she’d now just learned about Damien and his cheating ways, what Laurel had actually

stated she wanted from Harmony..

“Harmony.” It was Wyatt. “Tell Rachael what you told us about Damien’s sisters and their

mother.”

“What do you mean?” Harmony asked right back herself.

“Just what you mentioned about them is all,” Wyatt stated.

“That they don’t get along?” she questioned with a frown. She didn’t really look to be understanding why he was bringing it up.

“Yes.” Wyatt nodded, then he turned to Rachael, “While I was waiting for you to get here, I did.

some digging of my own on that family. And those sisters don’t look anything like Laurel at

all. Don’t even look like Damien for that matter. I found a few pictures of them all together.” He

motioned to the screen and up went the pictures, a family photograph of Gregory, Laurel,

Damien, Amelia and Catalina. Laurel and Gregory both had dark brown hair and brown eyes like Damien did, but Amelia and Catalina had strawberry blond hair and green eyes. Neither of

them looked anything like Laurel, and even in the portrait Laurel stood behind her son with a

hand on his shoulder. While Gregory stood behind the girls, a hand on both of them. Kind of

looked separated with his new knowledge of perhaps those girls belonged to the mistress,

and not the wife.

“Maybe those girls aren’t Laurels at all,” Garrett stated.

“I’m not using that, I’d want solid proof, like DNA evidence, something like that could tear that family apart if it’s the truth.” Rachael stated “I like the facts and the truth.”

2/5

CH 60

+ Paint

“Now you say that you want DNA evidence,” Wyatt commented. I also managed to get an old

picture of the girls with their nanny, a woman named Lidia who has been their nanny since.

birth, from the article I found and read.” He clicked to the next photo, and there were the two

girls sitting in a café with their nanny, they were in their teens and smiling and happy with.

Lidia, who had the same colour hair as both girls, and there was a clear resemblance to the

nanny.

“Harmony how old are those two?” Wyatt asked her.

“Um 27 and 23, why?” Harmony asked.

“Because just the week before Christmas those three were seen out shopping together.” He

clicked to another photo “In New York,” and there it was the three of them laughing and seen

carrying Christmas–style shopping bags.

“Why does a 23 and 27–year–old need a nanny still? And look at the clothes that the nanny is wearing, the jewellery,” Wyatt commented.

“No nanny I’ve ever seen dresses like that.” Dallas commented.

“That they do not, her style is that of a wealthy woman, a mother with her daughters, wouldn’t

you say?” Garrett nodded.

He heard Rachael huff “I see what you’re all looking at, but I’d have to look into it before I release something *like* that, and to be honest I’m not sure I would want to, that will break up the family completely. I’m *not* about to do that to those girls on purpose and, without proper

proof, I just won’t.”

“Just out of curiosity though, Harmony, do you know where the nanny lives?” Wyatt asked her.

“On the same floor as the girls, has a room right across the hall from them.” Harmony nodded as she stared at the photo, “Laurel and the nanny don’t talk, not that I saw, and the girls hardly spend time with Laurel, only when Gregory calls for family meals or there’s a need for them all to be seen in public. They do call Laurel mother when I’m there though.”

“Did you spend any time with them?” Rachael asked. “Anything bad between you and the girls.

”

“No, they were always polite, didn’t really seem to care about my and Damien’s relationship.” Harmony shook her head.

“They weren’t jealous at all?” Rachael asked now.

“Not that I saw. Why would they be?”

3/5

*8 Point:

CH 60

“Hmm, difficult to answer, but the best way would be, illegitimate children don’t get the same rights as the legitimate. So Damien would pretty much get everything, and they’d likely have designs on that.”

“I didn’t see anything like that, and Damien talks quite fondly of his sisters most of the time. I

think they get along well.”

“Likely, because he’s only three and five years older than they are; would have bonded as

children, or he doesn’t actually know their only half sisters if he doesn’t know that’s what they

are.” Ryan commented.

“He’d have to know, with what they tried to do to Harmony,” Garrett commented
“Learned early

on in life, I imagine. That he could live that way too, have a pretty perfect wife and a mistress

he loves, have children with both of them to be raised by their own mothers but seen as his

and his wife's. The mistress kept hidden by working in the house all the time."

"Have his cake and eat it too." Harmony muttered "It's sick."

"It is." Garrett nodded.

"Look, leave it with me, but if those girls have never harmed anyone, I want to leave them out

of it. But I'll check into it, I'm curious myself." she turned and looked at Harmony "You might want to prepare a statement, despite this all being about the Blackwells, it does show them

targeting you, and the rest of the press are going to want to get your opinion on it.

"No comment is not going to work to keep them away, Garrett, I'd get Clayton or Wyatt to sit

down with Harmony and sort out a simple statement of how she feels, make it clear and personal,

"Harmony you won't have to stand up in front of the cameras yourself unless you want to,

Clayton or Garrett, Deidre even, can read it out for you. I'd personally go with Deidre, she's been targeted by the media before, knows how to handle them and when to dismiss them."

He watched Harmony nod her head. "I can do that."

There was a knock on the door, and Dallas was up to answer it, a man stood there with a

dress bag, and Garrett smiled as he watched Dallas unzip it and there was the dress they'd

been talking about. He watched Rachael get up and take a picture of the dress it's size even

and the receipt.

She then turned to look right at him, “Garrett, thank you for the exclusive, I’ll send over the

article before it goes to print so you can make sure Harmony’s statement matches, and addresses everything, make sure it reads as personal, I think, I feel, I am, I don’t want etcetera.”

4/5

CH 60

+8 Point

She packed up her things and was shown out of the room, would be escorted all the way to

her car. His eyes moved to Harmony. “Are you alright?” he asked her.

“I am.” She nodded “I honestly don’t think it’ll be that hard to word a statement, I am disgusted

by all of them, and I’ll tell the press that. But only if they come and ask. If none do, I won’t

volunteer to make a statement at all. I just want them to leave me alone. Get out of my life

completely is all.”

He nodded, that was pretty much the perfect statement right there. “That, what you just stated

now is perfect, I think. Short and to the point.” He reached out and took her hand. “I also want

them out of your life, I’m hoping this will do that permanently.”

17

Share to your friends

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

