

# Alpha Garrett: A Baby for Christmas

[ 1,795 words ]

CH 61

Harmony

They'd come to the office just after 2pm, when Rachael had dropped that photograph of herself in the black dress, in the store, that Chloe was seen to be wearing for the New Year's

Eve party; with Chloe in the background. The press had ducked off to try and get a statement

from Chloe, it seemed about why she was wearing the same dress, and only a few had remained at the office to snap their picture together.

That article stated that Chloe Silverton was trying to portray herself like Harmony Preston.

That Chloe had on purpose bought and worn the same dress; that she knew Harmony had

bought and would have worn, if she had attended the Blackwell New Year's Eve party. If Damien's cheating ways hadn't been outed and their breakup had never happened.

It showed the date of purchase of that dress was in early November, which was clearly shown

on the receipt. There was the picture that Harmony had given Rachael of her in the dress in

the store, which showed that Chloe had even been there when Harmony had purchased the

dress.

It also mentioned that Harmony herself still owned the dress, and then a picture of the very

dress in the bag was displayed with the price tag still on it. That she had never worn it. Then

Rachael had written in her words, about how all the dresses she had to wear over the years,

for any formal event, had to be approved by Damien himself. Remarked after her words that Harmony clearly had to be dressed to his liking, and now Chloe was trying to mimic that

herself.

There were comments being made that Chloe was still trying to hurt her emotionally, by Chloe showing she'd gotten not only the man, but the ring as well. That she was still seen to be a

vindictive, spiteful woman.

A mistress who still couldn't be happy on Damien's arm, even though she had gotten everything she wanted, and had achieved her goal of stealing Damien Blackwell from Harmony Preston.

The feedback was already coming in. Some thought Chloe was simply bitter because if she'd not gotten pregnant, she'd never have gotten herself attached to Damien at all.

That she was a mere shadow compared to Harmony. If she had any class at all, she'd simply not have gotten involved with a man that had a long-term girlfriend, that he was looking to

marry.

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That she was clearly jealous of Harmony, because she couldn't match her in poise and dignity,

didn't have the calm, respectful demeanour; that one of a wealthy status should have.

That she still couldn't let it go, because she was just the sloppy seconds and although had gotten herself the man she wanted, it had been through unscrupulous means. That she was

still out there trying to hurt Harmony, even though Harmony had still yet to say a single harsh

word about Chloe herself.

There was even a comment about why they thought Chloe was like this; hateful towards Harmony, because although she had gotten Damien. That maybe he didn't want Chloe and

was now stuck with her.

That he had told her as much, that maybe he blamed Chloe for his and Harmony's breakup,

and so he was taking it out on Chloe. Therefore, she was unhappy in the relationship she had

wanted, and gotten, because in reality; Damien didn't want her.

There was no actual response from the Blackwells, or Chloe herself to the new thread. Garrett

had told her that it was in all likelihood that Gregory Blackwell had shut Chloe down herself.

Because she was causing more harm to the company with her comments.

Showing she was just a nasty piece of work, that it was likely had told her that this attitude of hers, that she was displaying towards Harmony herself, was the very reason why she was

never allowed to stand next to Damien in the first place; as his wife. Because she couldn't hold her own tongue and ignore any unwanted press. Unlike Harmony herself, who had been able

to do so.

So, she'd been silenced by the Blackwells. But he didn't doubt that she was fuming wherever she was, though he believed she was likely to be inside the Blackwell estate, where Gregory could keep an eye on her, and fully contain her himself.

Harmony sat with Garrett in Dr Kristen's office that afternoon. She didn't like people calling her by her last name, and had asked Harmony to just call her Kristen. Then she'd asked her how

she was feeling.

"I'm alright." Was the simple answer.

"Are you happy about the baby?" Kristen asked in return.

"Yes," Harmony smiled down at her stomach, and she was, it may have been completely unexpected, but she was happy to become a mother. "I always wanted to be a mum." She

smiled at Kristen, "though I do have a question."

"Ask." Kristen stated.

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"I was on birth control and religious about taking it, I had an alarm set every day to remind

1. me. So I don't really understand how this happened. My doctor stated the antibiotics I was on

wouldn't affect that."

"They don't normally, only specific ones for treating things like Legionnaire's disease or tuberculosis do that. All others don't affect birth control. That is a myth, but a long-standing one and hard for people to dismiss. But birth control is *not* fool-proof, nothing is 100% protection, it still happens all the time. I like to think of it as...it was meant to be."

"I think it was doc." Garrett chimed in from next to her, a happy smile *on* his face. "I also *think* it'll bring us closer together, quicker. Which I like, though I would still have asked you out Harmony. It might just have taken a few more days, allowed *you to get to* know me a bit more, but it was always going to happen." He told her.

Harmony raised an eyebrow at him, and he chuckled softly "Hmm, how do I explain that... Ah, the moment I saw your name on the list of interviewees you had the job, I wanted you right there where I could see you." he smiled at her "You can ask Wyatt if you like."

She shook her head, "It's fine, everything you've done shows your concern and I..." she smiled, but kept that to herself. The man couldn't keep his hands to himself, kissed the hell out of her every day as well as many other things.

Kristen chuckled herself now, "Very attentive," she nodded "I've never seen Garrett like this, and I've known him my entire life... Now, Harmony, let's get this appointment underway. I need to weigh you, and that is something I will want to keep track of. Garrett has actually stated to me that he thinks you've lost weight in the past week."

"What?" she frowned, looking at Garrett.

"Mm." he nodded "I can see *your* lowest rib and I couldn't do that at Christmas."

"But I eat plenty." She sighed, she was naturally thin, and if she got any thinner she'd look

horrid.

"Don't stress about it, Harmony," Kristen stated. "It can be completely normal, just your body adjusting to your pregnancy and more nutrients going to the baby is all."

"Alright." She nodded.

She let the doctor weigh her and sighed as she looked at it herself. It was a full kilo of weight loss. She looked at Garrett after confirming it was a loss and telling Kristen what she normally

weighed.

"Is this why you made me eat more today?" she asked him.

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"Yes." He nodded.

"I'd like you to eat all meals and have proper nutritional snacks in-between meals, morning

tea, afternoon tea and feel free to eat a bigger serving of dessert as well," Kristen told her.

"Should we get a sonagram today?" Garrett asked.

“Hmm, I’d say no, it’s a bit early for that, you won’t see anything in four weeks. Garrett, let’s just wait until Harmony is six weeks. That will show the baby’s development properly to me. Right

now, it’s just a tiny speck.”

“When would you normally do them? Sonograms.” Harmony asked.

“8 to 10 weeks, and 18 to 20 weeks. But that also depends on the mum to be, and what we

see in the first one. Now did Garrett tell you that all of his bloodline have a tendency to come

early?”

“Yes, is that something I should be concerned about?” Harmony asked.

“Not at this stage no, but we’ll keep a close eye on you and your pregnancy as well, just like

his doctor did his mother, for him and all his siblings. So I’ll get you to come back in two weeks and then every three to four weeks depending on how you feel, just to make sure everything is alright.”

“Alright.” She nodded. “Why so many, do you think something is wrong?”

“Babies that come early, we call high–risk pregnancies and, so more monitoring is needed is all. But you are healthy and young, so I foresee no issues at this time. Just prudent planning due to his family history. Now are you experiencing anything at all yet?”

“Hmm, I get dizzy sometimes, and occasionally throw up,” she told her.

“She has growing pains,” Garrett commented.

“Ah yes,

that can happen more so with smaller framed women just like Harmony here. A gentle massage to the abdomen and sometimes the lower back will help with that. Now Garrett, I’ll task you to that job.”

He smiled right at her now “I got me a legitimate doctor–approved reason to put my paws on

you.”

Harmony shook her head, even as she heard Kristen laugh, “I don’t think he needs an extra

reason to do that.” Harmony murmured.

“Too late.” Garrett chuckled “Now, doc, I’m gonna want that in writing.”

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+8 Point!

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“If you like,” Kristen nodded.

“Please don’t encourage him,” Harmony stated, and then chuckled herself. At the full pout on Garrett now, she couldn’t help it. The man itched to touch her, it seemed, and she just knew he was going to wave that paper at her and state ‘Doctor’s orders’ when she tried to shoo him

away.

She watched him snap his fingers at Kristen and saw her laugh once more, and actually write it down for him, put it on a prescription even. Handed it to him, and he smiled at it and then waved it at her. “Can’t escape my paws now.”

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**5/5**

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+8 Peint

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Garrett

He was very happy with his piece of paper, and already had his paws on her in the elevator,

regardless of her trying to stop him, he was laughing and so was she at his antics. They stepped out of the elevator only to find his mother and father leaning on Harmony's desk.

"I guess they know," he murmured softly as they stepped out of the elevator.

"How?" she murmured right back.

"Mother, father?" he addressed them as they walked over.

"You were both on the medical ward? His mother asked.

"Mm, we were." He nodded "Harmony?" he asked, knowing she was still not ready to tell anyone, it was still early as far as she was concerned.

She chewed on her lip a little as she looked at him and then just nodded, and he smiled right

at her and hugged her into his side and looked at his parents. "You're going to be grandparents." He announced.

He watched them both smile, and he stepped aside when he saw his mother step towards

them, knew it wasn't *for* him, watched her hug Harmony and state, "I'm so happy, now I saw

you two laughing in the elevator. You're happy, yes?"

"Yes," Harmony nodded "It was very quick but..."

"Ah, nonsense." His father waved it off. "Meant to be is all. Will of the Goddess." He smiled.

"I couldn't be happier," Garrett smiled. "Harmony's intelligent, kind and caring and I hope our

little one takes after her," he stated, and slipped his hand into hers once more.

"When will the official announcement be?" his mother asked.

"Oh, I *don't* know about that, it's only early." Harmony murmured "So I think we should wait on

that."

"Understandable, I'm just excited to be a grandma soon." His mother nodded. "Now you know Garrett, here, came early, like five and a half months." She'd tailored that to the time they were expecting Harmony to give birth, he realised. When, in fact, it had been four months.

"What?" Harmony gasped. "That's too early."

"It's alright, all my children were early like that and just look at Garrett here, big and strong,

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your

babies will all take after him."

"Babies?" Harmony murmured.

His mother chuckled softly. "Sorry, my wishful thinking is all, that's the future grandma in me, wanting to have lots of grandchildren around me. I'll help out with the baby too. Be an active

grandma." She smiled.

"Don't concern yourself, Harmony," his father chuckled. "There is no family history of multiple births. Deidre is just excited. All her friends already have grandchildren, some of them great-grandchildren. Our three are stubborn about waiting to have children."

"Not anymore." His mother smiled widely "If you'll excuse me, I've got some news for Laurie

and Conny." She chuckled and walked off down the hall.

He saw Harmony's eyes widen a little.

"Don't worry Harmony, she'll only tell them to get them working on more grandchildren, is all.

No one else will know." His father stated and strolled off after his mother.

Harmony looked up at him. "Sorry, we kind of don't keep secrets within the direct family. But

it's more about Laurie and Conny. They both told her only when I have a baby will they have

one. That is now all mother is thinking about. Though I think it will be Conny that is her first

target, not Laurie." He chuckled.

He left her at her desk, and headed into his office to get some work done, but found himself

just watching her out there going about her job. He smiled to see her sitting out there working merrily away. She was his girlfriend and still more than happy to be at work behind her desk.

Their visit to Kristen had gone well, and though Kristen had told him no sonogram at this time,

she'd flicked him an email while he'd come back up here, "Sorry Boss, I think it's better to wait

a few more weeks to see just how fast that pup is growing at. At six weeks I'll be able to

estimate the actual development speed, whether it will be twice as fast as a human or a bit

more than that even."

He'd flicked one back and stated "All is good, I'm only concerned about the growing pains they

bothered Huntley this morning."

"Two weeks, boss, and we'll know." Had been her response.

His wolf had huffed inside his mind at the response, he still wanted to be presented to

Harmony, and it seemed he was going to be impatient about it. 'She's human Huntley, we have

to wait and do things in the proper order, you know this. Usually it takes a month before one

introduces a human to even the smallest of wolves in the pack.

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'She needs to see me.' Huntley had stated unwavering.

'I understand your need. But it's been just on a week since getting her to say yes to dating me, we can't go and spring what we are on her this soon. We have to be careful not to freak her out.

completely. If we do this the wrong way, she could leave us, terminate her child even.'

There was silence from his wolf now for a long period of time and Garrett was able to return to

work, but then he was asked 'When?' by his wolf about an hour later. Still persistent on the

matter.

'I don't honestly know, when she loves us. She's happy right now, but we're still new to her, and

she's been through a lot. We have to give her time to become herself and move on completely.

Then we can let her see a few smaller wolves and work up to you. We don't want to scare her,

remember.'

'No, but I want her to see me.' Huntley nearly snarled at him and Garrett got up and closed his

office door, before that anger in his beast rolled out of him and Harmony got to see it.

Garrett sighed heavily 'Alright, but give me a day or two to think of a way of explaining your

sheer size to her.' it wasn't like his wolf to be so very angry and aggressive in getting what he

wanted. He hardly ever wanted anything at all, in fact.

He'd spent most of his life sleeping inside his mind, quiet and restrained, maybe Garrett didn't

actually know his beast all that well. Hoped it wasn't going to be too much of an issue.

'I won't hurt her.' his wolf shot at him and stalked off to the back of his mind to lay down 'Open

the damned door, I can't smell her with it closed.'

Garrett sighed and got up, opened the door, Harmony looked right at him, and he smiled at her,

before returning to his desk and to his actual job of running the pack's companies. Though as

he worked he was made to breathe in deeply several times and understood it was Huntley

making him do it.

His beast appeared to be sleeping and settled inside his mind but was indeed keeping track of

her by smelling she was out there.

She cooked dinner for him and her up in his suite, his one condition to her cooking at all. It

seemed reasonable to him, he knew he was pushing a little, trying to get her used to the idea

of being in his suite, because it would be their suite soon.

And they were sitting watching a movie after dinner when the how to introduce her to Huntley,

who was in control of his hand right that minute, running it through Harmony's hair as she lay with her head on a pillow on his lap.

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He smiled to himself, his wolf wanted to touch her now, it seemed, was more than attaching himself to the human. He asked his wolf the question that aligned to the thought he'd had."

Huntley, how would you feel about being introduced as my pet wolf?'

I'm no pet.' Huntley stated right back.

'I know that, you wanted to meet her. I'm giving you options... What about a giant breed of

guard dog?'

'I'm not a dog.' Huntley growled just a little at him.

'Calm yourself, if she feels that, you'll scare her.' Garrett reminded him 'I'm trying my best to

find a way for you to meet her early. Don't shoot down the ideas, she's human, so it has to be

done the right way, especially if you're going to insist on it happening early.'

His beast huffed inside his mind 'I'll consider it.'

'I could have her walk with mother, and you could be seen strolling with the unit, at a distance

if you like, but I'm certain both mother and father, the elders even, will say no to that at this

point.

'It's too soon, especially with her being pregnant. Your options, Huntley, are going to be limited... I think the pet or guard dog thing is going to be the best option.'

'I'm not a bloody dog. His wolf muttered 'I ain't having no leash put on me.'

Garrett snorted out loud at the image that popped into his mind, and Harmony turned her

head to look up at him “What’s so funny?” she asked.

“Nothing, just thinking is all.”

“About?”

‘Hmm, more of a private joke between me and another.’ He smiled down at her “Do you like. dogs?” he asked and felt Huntley stalk off away to the back of his mind.

“Yes, my parents had two schnauzers growing up, Lawless and Freedom. Both very naughty and hard *to* control but fun as well.” she nodded “You ever have a dog?” she asked in return.

“Mm, I have one now.” he smiled, down at her, and felt annoyance roll of his beast.

“Oh, I didn’t know that, not seen him anywhere.” She sat up and looked about the room.

“He can’t be inside, is a giant breed.”

“But it’s freezing outside.” She frowned right at him.

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“He’s fine, got a nice thick coat, and he likes it outside.”

“Well,” she poked him, “what is he? His name?”

“His name is Huntley,” and Garrett chuckled as more annoyance rolled from his beast, aimed at him, but it was actually less than before because Harmony was now curious about him. ”

Now I did say he was a giant breed.”

“Yes.” She nodded “I like big dogs.”

“Well, he’s not what you call a traditional dog that anyone would have. He’s well, not actually a dog, perse... is a wolf, actually.” He bit the bullet and outed the truth.

“You can’t have a pet wolf.” She frowned right at him.

“I can have whatever I want, inside my gated community.”

“Come on Garrett, wolves are wild creatures. You shouldn’t try and tame them.”

“I didn’t, he came to me of his own accord.” He countered her.

“You mean you found him somewhere?”

“No, he found me and, well, we’ve been best buddies ever since, for a long while now. Why he likes it outside instead inside. He’s not an inside creature... Would you like to meet him?” he asked simply.

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+8 Point

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Harmony

Would she like to meet a giant breed wolf? One that Garrett considered his pet. She honestly needed a minute to think about that; she was pregnant and if something went wrong, and that wolf saw her as a threat, it could attack her, and she might lose her baby.

She thought about that for several long minutes, and Garrett seemed to just let her ponder his question. The man was never really in a rush to do anything, he was quite a relaxed and

laid-back man.

Though she did know that injured wolves could be captured and handed over to wolf

sanctuaries all over the country. Those creatures were tamed to a certain degree, she guessed. They came to like and trust their handlers, and she did know anyone could go and visit those wolf sanctuaries, and meet the wolves that lived in them as well.

She supposed this could be like that, and did it really surprise her, that Garrett, a giant of a man, had a pet that was a giant breed wolf? No, not really. The man seemed to always just get what he wanted! Why would this be any different?

“Is he still wild or is he tame enough to be friendly?” she asked curiously. She would ask a few

questions of her own before making that decision.

“Hmm, well he’s never harmed anyone here in the community, though his actual size, that might scare you somewhat. Because when I say he’s a giant breed I actually mean that.”

“How big is he?” she asked. She knew wolves came in all manner of sizes due to their environment, and specific types of different breeds. The health and size of their pack, could they get enough food to sustain them properly.

“Now don’t think I’m joshing you here, but he’s about... as tall as you are standing up, I’d five and half feet tall when standing from his paw to the tips of his ears.”

say

Her eyes widened at that completely. “That’s massive!” she couldn’t even picture it inside her

mind, “I’d be like, eye level with him.”

“Yes, you would be.” Garrett nodded at her, with a smile. “You can think about it, there is no rush Harm, he roams about freely in the community whenever he wants too. Everyone around here knows him, including the children that live here. They’re not afraid of him. Even though he towers over all of them.”

“Alright.” She leaned back on the couch and really thought about it. Now she knew how big he

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+8 Points

was, as big as she was. That was some big wolf alright, and she wondered if it was just

Huntley here inside the community or if there was a pack of wolves out there? “Is he the only

wolf, or is he part of a pack?” she asked.

“He’s my pet, what do you think?” he countered.

“Poor baby,” she sighed and leaned into Garrett and hugged him a little. She knew how it felt to be on one’s own, to be lonely, “He must be so lonely.”

“He does sleep a lot, or he did until just recently. I think he has scented out something he

likes, and maybe one day soon, we’ll see that he’s no longer alone and has a Mate; Wolves mate for life, and he’s been acting a little differently of late.”

“Well, I hope he gets a mate, so he’s not alone anymore. What’s he look like?” she smiled at the thought of him having a mate. “I bet his puppies would be adorable.” She giggled “If his

sheer size doesn’t scare those female wolves off. Can you imagine Garrett, a bunch of little

wolf puppies running about? It’ll be so freaking cute,”

Garrett chuckled softly “Wolfen off–spring aren’t called puppies, they are called pups.”

“I’m sure Huntley would forgive me one faux pas,” she smiled up at him.

“Yes, I’m sure he would.” Garrett nodded. “I’ll forgive you on his part, hey.”

“So, what’s this wolf of yours look like?” she asked, rolling over completely in his lap to lay on

her back and look up at him. He smiled down at her, and she felt his arm drape over her.

“He’s not your typical grey wolf or timber wolf, his is an all–black Alpha Wolf, not your typical

wolf that you’d see out and about in the forests if you were hiking. He’s pretty impressive to look at, got green eyes and a nice thick coat as well.”

“Do you think that’s it?” she asked, and then elaborated at Garrett’s questioning look, “why he’s

a lone wolf, that maybe his size and colour, made the pack he came from not like him? Was

he too different?”

“No, he’s big and impressive, and a male alpha wolf like that would be welcomed by any pack.

They value strength and he certainly has that. I think he's just a lone wolf on the hunt for his

mate. That he took a liking to me and so stuck around is all."

She could tell he was happy talking about his wolf. He liked Huntley, she thought. "I bet you

fed him, didn't you?" She poked him in the chest. "You fed a wild animal and tempted it into staying here and becoming your pet."

He chuckled "I won't lie to you, I did feed him, he eats a lot at times. A whole deer or moose

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even sometimes."

"That's because he's a giant breed." Harmony nodded, she couldn't imagine he'd eat only small

things like rabbits. "How long has he been here in the community?"

"I don't recall," he shook his head. "Do you want to meet him, though... being a wolf I can't always call him to me. He is headstrong and defiant at times. Only does what he actually wants to. No one can make him do anything around here."

"And no one should." She stated simply, "He's a half-tamed wolf, from what I gather, and he should not only stay that way, but of course he should be free to roam at will. He should stay wild or one day he will forget how to hunt and catch his prey, feed himself and stay true to the

wilds of the forests, and his own kind."

"He's happy here in the community," Garrett told her. "Rarely leaves it, I guess... *you* could say

that he considers all of us inside the community as his pack."

She shook her head. That was an odd thing to state, but she guessed it could happen, that was all up to the wolf himself, and no one could read his mind and know what he was

thinking.

She rolled onto her side once more to focus on the movie again, though she'd just missed a

heap of it.

"Do you want to meet him, Harmony?" Garrett asked, tugging on her ear.

"I think you want me *to* meet him." She countered right back, she had a feeling that was what

this conversation was all about.

"I do." He stated simply "But I won't make you."

"I'll meet him if he wants *to* come and say hello." She nodded.

"I'm certain he will, though I can't guarantee I will be with you. You could well be out walking about with mother or some of your friends here, and he'll pass on by. He'll likely stop and want to smell you, being that you're new here. I've already seen him smell your car. He's probably already curious about someone new in the community."

"Is that why no one's allowed in here, because you have a pet wolf that you're not supposed to

have?" she asked curiously.

"No, we just value our privacy, that is all. Anyone can leave the community anytime they like as well. Most just find it a nice happy place to live, it's comfortable and friendly, with lots of things to do, and their older family members can be admitted to the aged care facility."

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"Is that owned by Owens Construction?" she reached out and turned the TV off. They weren't

going to watch the end of the movie. He was in a chatting mood, it appeared, and she didn't

mind to be honest.

She sat and faced him, smiled at that slight frown on his face, even knew what it was for,

she'd gotten off his lap, the man did like touching her, even if it was just an arm resting on her, a hand in her hair or them wandering when he was thinking about going to bed.

"No, it's owned by Owens Corporation, Owens Construction is just the head office for like 70%

of the Corporation's businesses. It's called Owens Aged Care, and we only actually accept

those that are related to those here in the community into it."

"Oh, private in other words," She murmured.

"Yes, but don't think we're not held to the same standards as all other aged care facilities, we

get accredited every three years. My cousin Jade runs it, her in-laws live up there, so her and

her husband get to see them all the time."

"That's nice. A place for their families to have to retire and stay connected to them as they get

older." It was a nice thought, though she wouldn't get to have that, but if her parents were still

alive, she'd want them to be close by when they retired, and being pregnant they might just

have moved here, that would have been nice too. She just knew they'd be happy, loving

grandparents as much as they had been parents. A sigh escaped her at the thought of them

not getting to see her son or daughter come into this world.

"You miss *your* parents." He murmured.

"I do." She nodded, "though I can go and visit their graves anytime I like. Though I don't do it

that often, I probably should. But it makes me sad, and the guilt eats me alive when I'm

standing before their graves. That I'm still here, and they're not."

"They wouldn't want *you* to feel that way." Garrett reached out and took her hand in his  
"I'm

certain, Harmony, that they would actually be glad that you survived. No parent wants to lose

a child. They would also want you to be happy and live a long full life, have a baby, and get

married."

"I know they would." She nodded, but it didn't stop how she felt, she doubted anything at all

would. But she was doing what she thought they wanted her too, and she was trying to make

them proud of her, even though they were no longer around to see it. Living her life and trying

to be a good person at the same time.

"The baby," she smiled down at her stomach, and put a hand to it, "They would have doted on,

spoiled him or her rotten, and I know it. They were good parents, fun too. We got along, never

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+8 Points

really argued. I was a good kid and didn't go through any rebellious stages."

"Only child though? They didn't want to have anymore." Garrett asked her.

"Hmm, I suppose they did, but mum nearly died when having me. She had what's called a uterine rupture, and she nearly bled out. They did an emergency c-section to get me out, and she had to have a hysterectomy to stop the bleeding and save her life." She told him.

"They told you all this."

“Yes, I’m their miracle baby.” She chuckled, “Do you want to know what my middle name is?”

“I do now, seeing that chuckle.”

“It’s Miracle. Harmony Miracle Preston.” She shook her head “they were a bit corny sometimes.”

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Watch Ads (0/20) >

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[ 2,094 words ]

CH 64

Garrett

He took a phone call from one Gregory Blackwell in his office the next day. Wyatt was sitting across from him, and he smiled and waved his mobile at Garrett. “Here we go, it’s Gregory

Blackwell,” that article had come out, it was just after lunch, and he smiled when he saw

Gregory’s name appear. Garrett leaned back in his chair and let it ring *for* a full 30 seconds

before answering it.

He knew why Gregory was calling him, that man’s business had gone down in flames today,

with the new press release. Showing the world just who he and his son really were, cruel,

vindictive men that coerced others to get what they wanted. Both were now seen to be completely untrustworthy and unfaithful.

His stocks had plummeted all the way down to nothing, he was trying to make deals to pay

back the banks and other investors for the new business venture he'd been trying to set up; in

the construction world. Garrett had already received emails this morning from two of the investors, asking him to take over their projects.

Something he'd yet to respond to. The longer he waited, the more desperate those investors

would become and the better deal he could make for himself. He'd get those projects with a

solid contract, and he'd be able to raise the price of the bid as well.

They could take it or leave it. He didn't really care. He'd not bid for them in the first place, small deals *compared* to what he was used to doing. But he knew how much the bids that had won the contracts were; that was his domain to keep track of.

"Garrett, you need to stop this attack on my son. It's ruining our lives as well as my business."

"I'm aware of that. I check the stocks every day at open and before closing." He stated.

"What you're doing is wrong, don't you have a conscience?" Gregory grated out.

"I actually do. It's why I decided to do this to your son, who has no conscience at all, from what I can tell. It's called teaching him a lesson...though I don't think you have one either now. Your entire family, your wife included in that, are despicable people.

"You targeted and groomed Harmony for the position of your horrible son's wife and why? Because she is lovely by nature, sweet and caring...had no one to fall back on to help her

when

you did this.

“You all thought she would be easy prey for your sick twisted way of life. Only Gregory, you

**1/5**

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E

+8 Paint:

didn't count on someone actually stepping forward and caring about her well-being.”

“I'm certain she could have fought her own battle. You didn't need to step in,” Gregory snapped.

“Oh, could she now? After you sent her completely broke, and turned her homeless, how would she have done that... I'm guessing, Gregory, that you don't like how it feels.

“To have a wealthy man target you in the very same manner; trying to destroy your reputation, ruin all your business opportunities to get a job and make a living for yourself. Pay your bills

and have a home to live in.” Garrett commented casually, as though it didn't matter to him

what he was doing to that family.

“That is not what...”

Garrett cut him off. “I don't believe you. Nothing you say will make me believe that. I can read

between the lines very well, I've seen it all, read it all, gotten to see your son and you and your

wife in person be so filthy and disgusting. Now the world around you gets to see that.

“Your wife clearly stated this is how it works to be part of the elite of this city. I wonder,

Gregory, how your other wealthy associates feel about you now, because I can only imagine

that many of them are now being looked at, just like you and your family are.

“Did they cut off contact with you, call and yell at you, pull their business dealings from you? Call in any debts you owe them? I wonder if you can pay back all your loans, mortgages, credit

card bills.”

“Enough Garrett.”

“No, I’m only done playing with your son, I’ve not even gotten started on you yet, Gregory.” He verbalised the threat to the man “but tell you what, if you all leave Harmony alone and that

includes Chloe Silverton as well.

“I’ll leave it at this, but if you, your wife, despicable son, or his ungracious gold–digging mistress, oh fiancée now I believe; brought in a nice piece of trash to your family I see. If any of you so much as say one word about Harmony, I’ll target yourself and your wife. I still have more ammunition to use against you.”

“Garrett please,” the man sighed, “be reasonable about this, you’ve done enough damage, don’t you think? We’ll end up on the street if you keep this up.”

“Oh, I know, just like you wanted that for Harmony,” Garret stated flatly, “you do realise I understand this, don’t you? What your actual purpose was? I wonder what I would find in

Laurel’s background if I started digging. Your two daughters even, who I don’t think are Laurels

**2/5**

\* Paint

CH 64

at all.”

“Garrett, don’t do that.” Gregory grated out “Leave my girls alone.”

“Mm, I might. Let me inform you of something, Gregory. Just to make it plainly clear where

you and I stand from now on... I love Harmony Preston. I intend to marry her.

“If you or your vile son, his cruel, vicious fiancée, say just one word to upset her, I will out those

girls of yours as being the daughters of your mistress, who is seen I believe as their nanny. So, I suggest, Gregory, you keep a tight leash on both your son and his fiancée.”

There was silence for a long moment. “Fine, we need to come to some sort of agreement, a

truce so to speak.”

“Hmm, I know you want that. But no deal with you is going to be upheld as far as I’m concerned. It’s also not what I want. Do you know what I want, Gregory? Let me inform you. It’s

to pay you and your family back, everything you did to Harmony... When I see that has all been

done, I’ll stop. How’s that for a deal, pretty straight forward, yes?”

“I could sue you, you realise that.”

“No, you can try to. My pockets are very deep. You know the head of my legal department is

Laurence Owens, my sister right? She and I can keep you in court for years. I did tell you and

Damien, for that matter, that all my phone calls are recorded, as is this one.

“That everything in my office was also recorded. You nor he or your wife objected to that. So,

it’ll be seen in a court that you were not only informed but consented. Everything I have will be

admissible.” He leaned forward on his desk.

“Do

you think Gregory, you can afford a bunch of lawyers right now, likely have to fight it

yourself, on your own, I don’t think any lawyer will take you as a client right now. Or, well, not a

reputable one.

“But *you* go right on and file that lawsuit, I’ll have Harmony file one of her own, for slander and defamation, mental abuse and emotional trauma for the past three years. For all that has just happened in the past month.

“Do

you think you can fight that, win that with all the evidence I have against Damien? And his

trying to stop her from being employed? Do you think you will be able to afford the lawyers for

all of that? As well as the payout, oh and the bill for her lawyers as well, when she wins?

“Your stupid son also breached your own law firms’ privacy and confidentiality policies with his recklessness, that will be brought up in a separate lawsuit, to attack him and you for not doing anything about it. I did inform one of your own lawyers of what he was doing, and he

**3/5**

+8 Points

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stated he would sort that out, got that on record as well. I guess he didn’t do a very good job.

“Your clients at your law firm are leaving in droves. I know this Gregory because they’re all coming here to see Laurence. For advice, she is now the lawyer for six of your former clients, and looking to open a law firm of her own.

“Guess who is going to let her. I just need to find the right building till I can build her one. Thanks for the business you sent our way, it allows us at Owens Corporation to get into the legal world.

“I guess you’ll be dealing with her if you’ve not accepted those six companies’ rights to cancel

their contracts with you. Have a nice day Gregory, I know I will.” he clicked the line closed and

chuckled “Yes, come at me, and see what happens.”

Wyatt smiled right at him, “I see you’re very happy over there,”

“Yes, put that man right in his place. But mostly it’s that I got Harmony to agree to meet Huntley. He and I are both in a good mood.”

“That’s a bit soon, don’t you think?” Wyatt frowned at him,

“I do, but Huntley is insisting,” Garrett told him.

“So how did you manage it, bring it up?” Wyatt asked.

“That you will find funny, laugh. Huntley was very unimpressed as well, but if he wants to rush

things.” Garrett chuckled himself “He has to deal with it. I told Harmony I had a pet wolf, a

giant breed wolf, and his name is Huntley.”

Wyatt snorted, fully amused “OMG, really? Can we play fetch with him, take him for a walk

with Harmony?” he burst out laughing.

A low growl was emitted from Huntley as he felt annoyance roll off his beast. But Garrett

ignored it, chuckled to himself “He’s of the opinion ‘no’, but how else was I supposed to explain

it to her, a week in.”

“How are you going to introduce her? Is now the question; it’s not like you can actually be

there to do that yourself?”

“I’ve thought about it, she’ll have to take a walk with mother or some others in the pack,

someone that she knows, and I obviously won’t be with her. Let Huntley stroll into view for her

to see him.” Garrett nodded, it was the only possible way.

“Hmm, I could help with that.”

“I’d prefer to wait for the full moon as per protocol, but Huntley is insisting, he actually

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+8 Points

watches her sleep, rubs her belly when she gets growing pains during the night, and Goddess

forbid, I close the office door if there is no need of it. He can't smell her with it closed."  
Garrett

shook his head a little.

"Wow, so possessive already then?" Wyatt chuckled softly.

"Mm, he is," Garrett nodded "Is of the opinion she's his Luna, and no one is allowed to stop him from looking at her, not even me. He's never been like this before, a bit weird."

"Normally just sleeps right!" Wyatt stated.

"Yes, until he smelled his pup. Though I believe it's mine, he's of the opinion we are one and

the same, so it's his pup."

Wyatt chuckled "Conversing more, I see, and your wolf is right. He is you, as much as you are

him."

"You say that, but it was just me having s\*x with Harmony the night our pup was conceived.

He rolled over away from it, uninterested, so that pup is all me."

"Yes Garrett," Wyatt shook his head.

"Oh, hey, I got her to call it a pup, told her it was a cute nickname, because her calling our pup

an 'it, didn't sit well with me." he smiled, had gotten that quite easily.

"So, you're already using Wolfen terminology with her?"

"Yes, I've also explained the Moon Goddess, so some of the prep work is done."

“She seems quite comfortable with you as well, Garrett.”

He could only smile at that, “We get along well and can make each other smile and laugh, it’s

good.”

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[ 1,881 words ]

CH 65

Harmony

Her statement had been written, and she’d opted to talk to the press herself, unlike Damien, who let his father do all the talking. She didn’t care to have someone else read her words for her. Even though both Garrett and Deidre had offered to. She could and would issue it herself.

Though she already knew that Garrett was a little unhappy about it, he’d told her he had set it up, but now he’d put up crowd barriers so they couldn’t get near her, he didn’t want anyone pushing or shoving at her.

She did understand that, and had not complained about it, he was also going to be right there with her, she wasn’t allowed to go down and do it by herself. He’d told her as much.

Though what she wasn’t expecting was for Wyatt, Ryan and Dallas to also all be there, or the six security guards standing along the barriers, she thought that was a bit excessive. Told him so as they walked through the lobby, and she’d seen it. “That’s a bit much don’t you think.” She’d sighed a little on the heavy side.

“No, standard protocol.” He commented without much thought, and she knew from just those

three words, this was normal for him.

He walked her all the way *out* there and the four of them stood directly behind her. He smiled at her and motioned for her to go ahead. She shook her head a little at them, didn't really understand why they were all there like that. It would be normal if it was Garrett standing up here, for him to be seen with his CEOs behind him; A show of support from them over

whatever he was announcing.

Harmony turned and looked at the crowd. Only a dozen reports, but they were already firing questions at her. She asked them to be quiet and stated “I'll make a statement only, then paused for five seconds.

“All I can say on the matter of Damien Blackwell and his family. Is that I was angry and hurt, upset to find out that they would do this to me. Treat me that way for three years. I am actually quite disgusted in the plans they had for me.

“For them to come to me even when I learned the truth, and still ask me to marry their son. Put on a charade like that, for all of you the public to see, and be deceived by. That they would expect me to be Damien's loyal wife while he was allowed to have Chloe Silverton as his

mistress, the entire time.

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CH 65

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“I personally never knew they were like that at all. Over the three years I was in a relationship

with Damien Blackwell, I never once saw this side of any of them. I believed, as did so many of you out there, that they were a nice loving family with good family values.

“I am not only disgusted, but completely disappointed in all the things that I now know they

did to me.” she sighed heavily “And yes, now after looking back at everything, I feel they did do

this to me on purpose. Targeted me because I am an orphan, with *no* family to turn to for help.

“I do not want to have anything further to do with the Blackwells, or their son. I would like for

them to leave me alone. I don’t believe I have ever said anything else on the matter, this entire

time. I would like them to understand this is my life, and I have now moved on with it.

“I would also like to say thank you to Garrett Owens, for bringing all of this to my attention. I

had no idea about it until that first article came out. Thank him for helping me to deal with

everything the Blackwells threw at me, since that day.

“This is actually how Garrett and I came to be together. Throughout this ordeal I learned that

he is a kind and caring man, so very supportive of someone he had just met, and he told me

he would be there for me throughout all of this, and he has been true to his word, never wavered once.”

She turned and looked at Garrett, smiled right at him, and he smiled openly at her for all to

see, “I am happy in my new life.” She told him and turned back to the crowd. “That is it, my

statement in full.” She finished.

“Are you going to sue the Blackwells for defamation of character?” one reporter yelled out.

“No,” she responded, “I just want it to all go away, be forgotten.” She answered honestly.

“*Do* you think the Blackwells got what they deserved? Their company has fallen apart now,”

another called out.

“That is not something I control, and is not up to me, but as a family of lawyers...you’d think

they should *know* better, but I guess not. Thank you, for listening, I’ll not be answering any

more questions.” She stepped back before they started firing more questions at her about the

Blackwells’ demise, which was now in progress.

Garrett smiled right at her, and slipped his hand into hers as they walked back inside the

building. “You did well, Harmony.” He told her.

“I was mentally prepared, and I was not going to be dragged into talking about the Blackwells. Hopefully, that is the end of it.” she wanted it to be. She’d honestly had enough.

“I spoke with Gregory today, it should be resolved. He did not like my words.” Garrett nodded.

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+9 Point

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Harmony looked at him as they got in the elevator, “And they would be?” she asked. She’d told

him she didn’t want him to do anything further.

“To leave you alone, or I’d sick my sister on him, because he threatened to sue me.” he shrugged “I told him I’d have you sue not just Damien and his family, but Damien’s breach of their own company policies. That I would draw it out for years and make him pay all your legal fees when we won as well. He won’t win against me.”

“Garrett...” she frowned.

“I know, it was a threat only, to make them stop. I don’t think he will after our conversation. I also have it on good authority, that all of their company loans and

overdrafts, got called in by their banks. They have also lost a lot of clients in their own law firm. They are sinking rapidly, and no one is willing to bail them out.” He shrugged.

“Hopefully Harm, they will now leave you alone, and you and I can just be happy, relaxed and all loved up.” Garret smiled at her “like a new couple should be able to. We can go about our

lives, living and working together.

“Enjoy our pregnancy and date openly, without you worrying about running into that family, or any of Damien’s social circle. They now understand what he did to you, and that it was wrong.”

“I would like that.” She nodded as they got out of the elevator.

“Lets pack up and go home, have dinner.” He stated.

“I am hungry.” She smiled, she did actually want to eat more nowadays, so she just did. It was

also what the doctor wanted of her.

Dinner wasn’t just the two of them, it was his parents and both of his sisters and their husbands. A full family dinner in his parents’ apartment on the top floor of the apartment building. She could hardly believe what she was seeing; it was definitely a penthouse apartment.

She got to see *photos* of a young Garrett, as he grew up, he wasn’t even embarrassed by the pictures that his mother was showing her, just chuckled and told her he was always cute. Garret himself showed her his former bedroom, slid his arms around her from behind and murmured in her ear softly “we should sneak up here and christen that bed. I never did that.”

“Stop it.” she hissed at him.

He’d just chuckled “Not likely to ever happen.” They’d all sat around and eaten in a very nicely furnished dining room, there were servers and a chef back there in that kitchen, only for tonight’s meal, she’d been told. Normally, Deidre and Scott cooked dinner together. It was their

**3/5**

+3 Points

CH 65

thing.

They'd asked her about her own family, or her mum and dad and Deidre wanted to see pictures of them. She was betting on Harmony taking after her mother. Harmony chuckled

and shook her head. "After dad actually, mum was American and Dad was Korean. The only thing I really got from mum was her blue eyes."

Though she didn't have any pictures of them here, she had many back in her old apartment.

That comment had drawn Garrett's attention right to her, "We should clean out that place, and

move you here permanently."

Harmony had thought about it for only a moment, and nodded "Probably should." She'd stated.

She did like it here inside the gated community. The people she knew from work that were

here always smiled and said hello. She'd also met a few others now too, and they seemed

nice.

Most of the people living here were happy, and she could see why Garrett's employees were

happy here. She also liked living in that new apartment, a new place for a new beginning. She

was starting over. Though she had not slept in her own apartment since the new year ring-in.

Harmony had a feeling as they left dinner, and Garrett was walking them back to his apartment. He was looking to have her move in with him. He'd already told her which room

would be for their baby. How many kids he wanted as well. Four of them, two boys and two

girls.

She didn't mind having *more* than one, being an only child had been fine with her, but then losing her parents and having no one left, that was not what she wanted for her child.

"We can move your stuff this weekend." Garrett told her as they walked.

"Alright," she nodded "I've got a small storage area in the apartment building's basement,

everything down there is already boxed up, so that will be easy to move."

"You can notify your landlord on Monday." He smiled right at her, as they walked into his place,

"Alone at last." He murmured and pulled her into him to kiss her softly. "Shower and bed."

She laughed "Bed? Do I get to just sleep?"

"Hmm, I'll rephrase **it**, shower, **s\*x** and then sleep." He chuckled.

She shook her head, just knew bed didn't mean sleep. "Do you ever just want to sleep?"

"Mm," he tugged her ear a little, "Not really when I have you right next to me, but if you want to just sleep, I will let you. Are you tired sweetheart?"

**4/5**

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"I am actually." She nodded.

"Then shower, and sleep it is. I'll wake you up the nice way." he grinned at her.

Watch Ads (0/20) >

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\*B Point

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[ 1,684 words ]

CH 66

Harmony

They spent Saturday packing up her apartment, though it wasn't just her and Garrett, he'd organised a team of packers and movers. There were four other people in her city apartment,

and he'd told her he'd organised cleaners to come and clean the place *on* Monday morning as

well.

Harmony had stared at him a lot today. He was very used to getting everything he wanted,

directing those around him to his liking, and not once did any of the packers and movers say

no to him at all; they all just stated 'Yes boss.

That had made her question him about who they were, and he'd smiled at her: "Employees of

Owens Corporation, I have my own packers and moving company."

"Why?" she'd asked right back.

"Because only approved people are allowed inside the community, so anyone moving into or

out of the community is done by my own company workers," he'd told her simply.

"Is there anything else I should know about you that I don't know?" she'd asked him, and she

saw the two women in this room packing her things stop and look from her to Garrett and

then back to her, and she *took* that as a yes.

He nodded. "There are probably a lot of things. We've only known each other for a few weeks,"

he'd stated, and she'd seen him wave the women back to work, and they'd done so. "We'll get

to everything in due time." He smiled at her. "There will be no secrets, Harmony. We're just

taking time in getting *to* know each other properly. Though you know me now, I haven't changed my personality *to* seduce you. What you see is what you get."

She just nodded, he had been the same person always, including that, 'I have to be in charge

of everything', part of him. "You know Garrett, you don't have to be here for this," she'd told him.

He'd stopped taping the box in front of him and looked at her, a frown on his face, and she

heard several of the packers chuckle at her comment, or that look that was now on his face.

"Why would I not be?" he stated, and those words matched his expression exactly, and she

couldn't but help to chuckle herself.

"I'm just saying...you might have had other plans before we started dating." She shrugged.

"I did not." He shook his head and went back to taping that box. "Just a workout with the boys

1/4

+8 Point

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this morning, and I got up and did that while you were sleeping."

Harmony frowned at that. He'd woken her at seven the nice way, and they'd not gotten out of

bed until just after nine, had a late breakfast. "When did you go to the gym?"

"Sam," he smiled at her. "Every morning at 5am, you sweetheart, I leave asleep in our bed and

wake you up when I get back."

"Oh." She'd not known that.

Garrett chuckled softly. "You sleep soundly."

NO

"Mm, I always have done." She nodded and rubbed her belly as she felt it cramp. His attention

was drawn instantly by the movement, and she watched him put the packing tape down. "You

don't have to," she told him.

He laughed. "Oh yes I do, doctors orders." he walked over to her and put a hand on her abdomen to massage it gently for her. "I'm going to laminate that order and wave it at you," he

smiled.

"You're crazy insane sometimes." She murmured.

"Yes I am," he admitted. "A crazy beast of worry where you're concerned, I'll settle down at

some point, likely after our pup is born."

The chatter in the apartment stopped nearly instantly, and she found many eyes on them, and

Garrett stated, "That's the nickname for our baby. Isn't it cute?" The news of them being pregnant had apparently gotten out within the community. It wasn't a secret anymore.

As they'd been leaving the apartment building in the community, they'd had many well-wishes about their baby. Garrett wasn't at all concerned about anyone knowing they were having a

baby, and *no* one in the community seemed to think it was too soon. They just smiled and congratulated him and her.

Harmony shoed him away and back to taping when the cramping passed, and he went after hugging her. He was quite an affectionate fellow. He didn't even seem to care who saw him being sweet and charming, tormenting her in a fun-loving way.

There wasn't much left in her apartment and Garrett stood looking at her bed, then he stated

That is not coming."

She'd raised an eyebrow at him. "It's not that old," she'd told him.

"It's got nothing to do with that, you and..." he'd trailed off.

"Oh." She murmured, understood him. "Fair enough, though it could be cleaned and donated."

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+8 Point:

"Goodwill it is," he nodded. "Now let's go and have a nice lunch." His hand was in hers as he

walked them to the front door. "I'll send you all food." He told the movers.

"There's a really nice pizza place just two blocks away," Harmony told him.

"Is that what you want?" he asked.

"I wouldn't mind it," she nodded. "A nice deep dish pizza with a cheese-stuffed crust."

"Then sweetheart, that is what you shall have." He smiled at her, as he opened the door. "I'll send pizza for all of you," he stated.

Harmony walked with him the two blocks, refused to let him drive them there. It wasn't that far, and though it was cold outside, the sky was clear, and the sun was shining brightly. Harmony pointed the place out as soon as she saw it come into view.

"I love the name," she smiled, Deep Dish Delish, "It's run by a family. Their last name is Delish,

and that's just what these deep dish pizzas are."

"You know them?" he asked.

"I've lived in that apartment for over four years. What do you think? I don't cook every day, come and eat here or get takeaway once a week, sometimes twice," she stated.

It was just after one, and the usual lunch crowd was here. They were always busy, because their business name said it all. They had a 15-minute wait to get a table, but she didn't mind. Garrett had ordered a delivery for his movers. She was surprised that he had ordered a whole pizza for each one of them. He'd just shrugged it off. "They work hard, and can take the

leftovers home with them."

She ordered for the two of them at his "Get what you want Harm, I'll eat everything on that menu." He'd had time to peruse it while they waited for a table. They got a cheese and spring onion garlic bread while they waited for their pizza, and she ate half of it before the pizza arrived, and then pouted a little at Garrett when he went to take the last piece. He laughed and held it out to her, asked the server to get them another one, and she smiled at him as she bit

into it.

There were no leftovers between the two of them, they ate everything that had been ordered. Harmony leaned back in her chair and sighed contentedly; she was very full right this minute, and Garrett smiled at her. "Happy and stuffed I see."

She nodded. "I might just need a nap now," she chuckled. "I ate more than I normally would."

"You need to anyway. I also like that you have a good appetite," he stated as they headed off

**3/4**

+8 Points

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CH 66

back to the apartment.

“I eat more than you think, though since I’ve been living in the gated community I have slacked off a bit on my Pilates classes. I would normally do that 3 nights a week.”

“There are various gym classes in the apartment’s gym. I’ll take you there when we get home.

I know they have mum and dad classes with toddlers as well. We could *do* that together when our little one is up and running about. There are also cardio and fitness classes, strength and flexibility classes, and lots of classes I don’t take. I’m certain there will be Yoga or Pilates.”

“That would be nice.” She smiled. “The place I go to is only 10 minutes from here, but it would

be 50 minutes from the apartment.”

“There is also boxing and martial arts, which you know about. But also running and weight

training, we’ve pretty much got everything covered, things you might want to do after our pup

is born.”

She shook her head. “I’m not much of a fighter, it doesn’t really interest me,” she told him, and

looked about. “The movers are gone.”

“All finished, I’d say. Come on, let’s go home and check out the gym for what you do like.” he

smiled at her. “We could find a class to do together.”

She nodded it was possible, she thought, and she had a feeling he would join something she liked, just to spend time with her. He never seemed to need time away from her.

Harmony stood and looked up at her apartment building, a place she had lived in ever since

moving here. It had been her home for the past four and a bit years. "I think I'll miss this place,

she sighed a little. She had a lot of memories in that apartment, most of them good. Though

now she also knew most of them were a lie as well.

"I had good neighbours, and the neighbourhood is nice as well," she looked around the street, "I never once had any trouble while living here."

"You won't in the gated community either," Garrett told her. He didn't rush her to get in his car, just stood and leaned on his car and gave her as long as she needed to stand there and say goodbye to her home.

## 5

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[ 1,744 words ]

CH 67

Garrett

It was a good feeling to have Harmony officially moved into the pack, and he'd taken a slight

liberty, and had a few of her things moved up into the Alpha Suite. He had told his omegas on moving duty to box up her photos separately, to place them in his suite.

He was aiming to have her moved into the Alpha Suite by the full moon next Saturday. He

hadn't told her that yet, but she'd spent the past three nights in there with him, and didn't seem

to mind doing so.

He would have to wait and see what her reaction was, but they could discuss it if she was

unhappy about it. He didn't have the omegas put anything on display. That was something he

wanted Harmony to do herself; place her things in the suite and start making herself at home

up there.

They arrived just after 3pm and he strolled her down to the gym. There were six wolves manning the gym during opening hours, and he watched her go to the desk and ask a bunch of questions about Pilates and Yoga classes.

He didn't interrupt her, this was her thing and she'd likely be taking those classes on her own

as well. He learned from listening to her talk, that she had a fair level of skill in Pilates, and

normally attended 50-minute classes three nights a week, and one Yoga/Meditation class one

morning a week. Every Wednesday normally.

She'd chuckled and stated "A midweek de-stress" to Claudia the she-wolf at the desk.

"I hear that." Claudia nodded.

He smiled when Harmony booked herself into the Pilates classes that suited her, though they were all evening classes after six. They were either having early dinner or late dinners on those days. And she opted for two yoga classes, seeing as, in her opinion, she was right there

and didn't see why not.

Both ran at 7am. He sighed at that. That was when he finished training and got to crawl back into bed with her. Guess on those days they were just having breakfast and going to the office, instead of him waking her the nice way. Though he would see her each morning as he left, and she arrived, he supposed.

"Is there anything else you want to sign up for?" he asked.

"Not really. I like to have easy mornings before work and relax after it. I just kind of lay about

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on the couch and read a book or watch telly.”

“No going out nightclubbing?” he asked. It was where he’d met her, and she was ten years younger than he was. She would likely do many things that he didn’t.

He watched Harmony shake her head. “Not really my thing, that was a...” she trailed off.

He understood, a Damien thing. “We’ll have to find something we can do together, give us couple time, after the baby is born.”

“And just where will our baby be? While we do that,” she asked in return.

Garrett chuckled. “With mother of course, she’d love a few hours a day with her grandchild.

You’ll likely both have maternity leave.”

That made her frown at him, and he elaborated, “She’s going to be very involved and will also

want to help you out a lot and...” he trailed off, couldn’t state have their pup every time she

went into heat.

“And?” she prompted.

“Will want to support you like your own mother would have, if she was here to do so. She will

also probably want you to start calling her mother.”

Her frown deepened and he shrugged. She would call her that. It was natural once she was

part of their world. Couldn’t at this point, call her Luna, but would be able to once Marked and

Mated, he supposed. His mother would share that title with her until Harmony understood

how to do everything a Luna needed to do.

She'd also have to attend Luna Lessons for a year, perhaps two, for her to learn about their

ways, all the rules and regulations, understand pack laws and what is needed of her as the

Luna.

"That will be up to you and her, how you address each other, though I have a sneaky suspicion

she'll call you daughter at times." He told her and it was true.

"Garrett, we're not..."

"But we will be," he told her simply. "I'm looking not just to date you, Harmony. I do understand

we are very new to each other. But long term and a life together is what I want."

"I think it's way too soon to be thinking that," she sighed.

"For you, around here people get married quickly, sometimes the day after they meet," he shrugged. "And it works, kind of reverse to the normal. They meet, get married, and then get to know each other and fall in love while married, not dating."

**2/5**

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+8 Points

She was just staring at him, looked more than confused to him, but how could he explain the

mate bond to her?

"Hmm, I guess it's a bit like an arranged marriage, where a couple meets briefly, agrees to get married, and they do, and then they grow to love each other." He told her.

"I suppose," she nodded. "I guess doing it that way, there are no expectations of each other,

and therefore no disappointment either, because they don't know what to expect, just learn

about each other and can accept them for who they are.”.

“Exactly.” He smiled. “How would you feel about that?” he asked, hoping she would be okay

with it.

“It’s not my thing.” She shook her head.

He’d wanted her to state it was a nice idea, so he could sway her into that, a quick wedding, no

such luck, and he held in the sigh that wanted to escape him. He knew he had to take it slower than normal, but that didn’t mean he wouldn’t marry her tomorrow if she said yes.

“I’ve got a nice dinner planned for us next Saturday, a proper sit down and get to know you with my CEOs and their wives, just the eight of us,” he told her.

“Alright.” She nodded.

He saw Wyatt and Ryan strolling through the packhouse towards them with their Mates, Melody and Anya. “Garrett, may we have a quick meeting please, something has cropped up,” Wyatt asked him.

“Yes,” he nodded. “Harmony, you recall Melody and Anya?” he turned and asked her. She’d only

met them a few times.

“Of course I *do*, Wyatt and Ryan’s wives,” she nodded.

“We’re headed out for a walk while the boys have their meeting. Would you like to join us?” Melody asked. “Conny would join us, but she’s out of action for a few days.”

“Why?” Garrett frowned. He’d not heard anything and wolves didn’t get sick.

“We can discuss that in our meeting,” Wyatt smiled at him. “Dallas is looking after her, so he’ll

be off work for a few days as well.”

“Oh, alright.” He nodded. Understood now, they’d tried to relay it in human terms, and he’d not picked up on it was all. She was in heat.

He watched Harmony walk away with Melody and Anya. They would be part of her Luna's unit and he and the boys moved off to his office. "Conny's in heat?" he asked.

**3/5**

**+3 Point**

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"Yes," Wyatt nodded.

"Happened just this morning, while you were out of the pack," Ryan stated.

"That will make my mother happy," he smiled.

"It did when I relayed the news to her," Ryan chuckled. "She asked right away about Melody

and Anya, then mind-linked to Laurie, from the annoyance I got from your sister two minutes

later about us having babies, to go and shut her up."

Garrett shook his head, "A Luna looking for all of our heirs to be born at the same time, including the next generation of War Generals, I suppose."

"That she is." Wyatt smiled at him as he leaned on Garrett's desk. "My job is done. Melody is

with pup, her wolf Lya told her this morning. I picked it up yesterday, but left it alone so she

could have the joy of finding out by herself and then telling me. She smells sweet like a violet

crumble to me," he chuckled.

Garrett smiled at him. "Well, congratulations. Did you tell mother?"

"No." Wyatt shook his head. "Melody wants to tell her in person, will do it later today."

Garrett looked at Ryan questioningly, "Anya?"

"Not that I'm aware of, though she's no longer on birth control, so it's just a matter of time, and

she's eager to be so," he shrugged, with a smile.

"Alright, so this meeting?" he asked.

"Just to inform you about Conny being in heat, standard wolfen protocol for you to know who

is in heat." Ryan stated simply.

"Melody will be due in about four months, before Harmony. So, I guess we're going to tell her

Melody is about three and a half months along, to account for her belly growing in four weeks,

Wyatt commented.

"

Garrett nodded, "Conny is alpha-blooded, could get pregnant with this heat and have her pup

before all of us. Though Harmony will know by then what we all are, so don't concern yourself

with it. Only a month till she finds out the truth of everything."

"Garrett," Ryan drew his attention. "I think it's time she met your pet wolf."

Garrett heard Huntley snort all annoyed inside his mind, 'see what you did.'

Both Wyatt and Ryan laughed as they felt the annoyance roll off his beast, 'Come on Huntley, let it go, and I know you want to meet her.' he told his wolf.

4/5

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Though when Wyatt suddenly produced a bright blue leash from his back pocket, Huntley snarled at both of them, and they bolted out of his office after Wyatt tossed it at him. They were both laughing and Ryan yelled "Be a good boy now."

'If they throw a Frisbee at me, I will bite both of them.' Huntley snarled, and Garrett burst out laughing, because he could actually see one of them doing that to get a kick out of it. They also likely knew he would laugh himself, even as they ran from their Alpha's wolf.

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[ 1,994 words ]

CH 68

Harmony

She was out walking with Melody and Anya. It was a little on the brisk side *now*, but she'd not

yet taken her coat off, so it wasn't too bad. "Where are we going?" she asked curiously as they

walked round the side of the apartment building. They'd walked out the front door and along

the building.

"There's a nice walking trail through the forest behind that complex, which takes about 25

minutes, and goes right past the training grounds and comes back to the apartment. It's a

loop trail that starts and finishes at the same place pretty much."

"We thought you'd like to get a bit of a look around," Anya smiled at her. "Garrett, we see, is

monopolising all your time and not really giving you space to wander about."

"So we thought we'd spring you from his clutches." Melody chuckled, "This relationship is new

to him, and he's..."

"Clingy." Harmony chuckled softly. They all chuckled.

"The path got cleared this morning by the gardeners. It's a fully marked trail, so don't worry

about us getting lost, we won't." Melody smiled at her.

They walked at a casual stroll, and stepped onto the path. It was raised off the ground and

some parts of it had stairs to walk up and there were a few sections with bridges to go over

the frozen creeks. She imagined it would be nice to walk along in the warmer months.

They all chatted casually about many things, and she found out that Melody was pregnant. Melody smiled at her. "We'll have our babies together. Our children will grow up just like Wyatt and the boys did. That will be good for the next generation taking over Owens Corporation."

"What?" Harmony frowned at her a little confused.

"Oh, sorry. I guess Garrett hasn't mentioned that to you yet. That he'll be looking for his firstborn to step up and take over when he retires in 25 or 30 years."

"No," Harmony shook her head. She'd also not even thought that far ahead, was kind of living in the moment. "What if he or she doesn't want that, to follow in Garrett's footsteps?"

Both Melody and Anya chuckled. "They will,"

"It's tradition," Melody elaborated, "with big corporations like the Owens run, it's a long way off

in the future, don't worry about it now."

**1/5**

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\*8 Point

She just nodded 25 or 30 years was a long way off. She'd be in her fifties by then. Shook it off,

though she'd likely have to discuss that with Garrett later. It seemed he was making plans for

their child without telling her.

She wanted her child to grow up and be able to do as it wanted to, study what it was

interested in, not be tied to the plans of its father, and the running of the family business if

they didn't want to, though that thought struck 'family business' and she could see why

Garrett would want that for their child. Likely always thought that way, so just didn't bring it

up, was all.

She'd not thought to ask Garrett himself if he'd wanted to take over his family's business, but

he had and, from what she'd read at the age of 28, he'd been in charge for 10 years now, and

he seemed quite happy to be there as the head of the company.

It was a nice company, and it was run well, with, from what she could tell, not only a family

vibe, but employee wellness and happiness at the forefront. If it stayed that way, it was likely

that their son or daughter would probably want to step up and run the family business, and

why wouldn't they?

It would be their inheritance, she supposed, something they kind of naturally expected to

receive if they wanted it, that was. She let it go. What did it matter right this minute? Everyone was happy in the company and here in the community she doubted any child of Garrett's

would decline it.

Likely to take after him a lot. She smiled. If they had a boy, he would be handsome and strong

like his father, and would likely be trained up by Garrett himself, after getting whatever university degree he or she needed.

She came to a halt at the sight of a very large animal crossing their path, just a few meters away. It had come out of the forest on their right, and she realised as she looked at it, that it

had to be Huntley, Garrett's pet wolf.

It was a very large black wolf, and he turned his head to look at them. It was the biggest wolf

she had ever seen.

"It's alright, Harmony." Melody touched her arm. "That's Huntley, he belongs to Garrett."

"I've heard about him," she nodded, though her heart was racing at the sheer size of him, and a

little bit of fear crept into her as the wolf stopped and stared at her. His bright green eyes were

on her.

"He won't hurt you," Anya stated, "He's quite friendly, just a bit on the large and imposing side

is all."

2/5

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+8 Points

Anya was not wrong about that, and she watched as Melody walked over to Huntley and patted him on the side. "Hey Huntley." She talked to him, and then she stepped back towards Come Huntley." Melody called to the wolf, and it actually followed her as she walked back.

Harmony took a step back away from him instinctively and the wolf stopped instantly, sat himself down in front of her and looked at her, tilted its head to one side and then a soft rumbling sound came from him.

"Awe look at that." Anya murmured. "He's purring for you, he must like you."

"Purring?" Harmony questioned; did wolves purr?

“Mm, that’s what we call the noise he makes when he’s happy,” Melody told her.  
“*You* can pat

him, he won’t bite, seems he likes you already... You’ll see him a fair bit and get used to the

size of him. He doesn’t look too scary now, does he?”

Harmony stood there and thought about that. Did he look scary to her? No not really, he was

just big, and it was instinctual to be afraid of such large creatures, especially when she knew

this one was still part wild. Even though Garrett had told her about his size, she guessed right

this minute, she’d not really believed his wolf would be this big.

She took a breath in and pulled herself together, took a tentative step towards him. She had to

be calm, and she could see that neither Melody nor Anya were afraid of him. She held her

hand out to him the way one would when meeting a dog for the first time, to let them smell

you.

Huntley smelled her hand and licked the tips of her fingers after a moment, and she reached

out *to* actually pat him, and he didn’t shy away, let her, and she smiled as she pat the giant

beast before her. “His fur is so soft.” She murmured. She’d not expected it to be.

She ran her hand over his head and to his ear and around it and gave it a bit of a scratch, and he leaned into it, and she chuckled softly. “Not so scary, just big huh.”

He stood up to his full height and stepped closer to her. It kind of made her hand run down over his neck, and then his head ran up along her arm, kind of like he was smooching her, she thought with a smile. He was sweet, and then he was walking around her, which allowed her hand to run all the way along him and down over his tail.

Big was an understatement. He was massive, she thought. Longer than both her arms outstretched, he wound himself all the way around her, and she could hear him smelling her. He came back to stand in front of her once more. Then there was that rumbling noise coming

from him again.

”

**3/5**

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+8 Point!

She smiled right at him, and he suddenly licked her right up the neck and side of her face,

which made both Melody and Anya chuckle, and then he was gone, off into the forest once

more. She laughed herself, as she wiped her neck and face on the sleeve of her coat. “That

was weird.”

“He likes you.” Melody chuckled.

“Agreed,” Anya snorted. “I’ve never seen him lick anyone before. Make sure *you* tell Garrett

you’ve met him. He’ll have lots of questions, because he wasn’t with you.”

“I will,” she nodded. “Though I had thought I would meet him when I was with Garrett.”

“Huntley roams at will,” Melody stated with a shrug, “Come on, we’re nearly at the training

ground,” and they all walked on.

The training ground was large and though it was covered in snow, she could see that there were many obstacles out there. “That is some training ground,” she murmured.

Melody nodded, “Wait until the snow melts, and you get a real good look at it. It’s massive and some parts you can’t see right now. But it’s lots of fun, and we get to stand

and yell from the sidelines at the boys, when they are actively challenging each other to see who's the best."

"Garrett tells me he holds the record," Harmony stated as they moved on once more.

"He currently does," Anya agreed. "But that can depend on the day. I've seen both Wyatt and Scott hold the record. Scott's always in the top three, and likes to get in and give the boys a

good challenge."

That surprised her a bit, considering how old Scott was. "He must be very fit for his age." She

nodded.

"Oh, yeah, he is. Still works out from what I heard." Anya nodded.

"I've seen Deidre win it once or twice. That was funny to have her best the boys." Melody

chuckled.

"Really?" Harmony shook her head.

"Mm, it's not always about speed and strength, and challenges go on fitness levels, so you only compete against those in your own training group. But anyone can come out here and practice," Melody told her.

"The mud runs are the best challenges. Those happen after a good solid rainfall, or Garrett opts to soak the course completely. Some of the sections are like knee-deep mud pits and that's where you see some of them, like Garrett and the boys get beat. Big and heavy and if

**4/5**

+8 Point:

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they fall down."

"Or get shoved down." Anya snorted.

"It can be tough for them to get up, whereas the lighter of us get up much quicker." Melody nodded.

Anya was chuckling now. “The last mud run, I beat Ryan because I shoved him over. It’s a bit

like warfare out there, and wrestling about, to win, kind of just happens.” She snorted. “Got me

a s\*\*\*\*\*g for being naughty afterwards.”

Harmony chuckled, “Kind of cheating though.”

“Hey, you’ve seen him, almost as big as Garrett. I’m tiny like you. Sometimes shoving one over in the mud is the only way to win.” She laughed. “It’s all in good fun though.”

She could only smile. “Sounds like an interesting event, and you all love it.”

“We do. You’ll love it too, when you can get in and do it yourself.” Anya nodded. “I recall my first mud run. I tripped and went splat in the first mud pit, was covered head to toe in mud, and

everyone thought it was funny. I didn’t know it was going to be knee–deep, and kind of got

stuck, and had to be hauled up and out of it, freaking hilarious, even to me.”

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Watch Ads (0/20) >

Vote

1.8K

5/5

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[ 1,808 words ]

CH 69

Garrett

He headed off to let Huntley shift them to his wolf, and though he had no pack tether or Mate

scent to track Harmony. It did not take long for Huntley to smell the sweetness of a cinnamon

donut to track her by.

He didn't race off after her, was allowing her time to walk about and get to know Melody and

Anya a bit more. He understood those two she-wolves were helping him today.

Wyatt had told them Huntley was itching to be presented to Harmony and so an afternoon

walk was a good way to do it, and he was supposedly in an afternoon meeting with Wyatt and

Ryan, giving him an excuse not to be there when she met Huntley for the first time.

His wolf knew where they were headed, and he could hear them talking among themselves as

they walked along. She appeared happy and able to chat easily with those around her.

Huntley trotted on ahead of them through the woods unseen to gain a lead on them, and then

just turned and cut across their path as though he was taking a casual stroll himself.

He stopped and looked at them, well Harmony to be precise, and her heart rate picked up

slightly at the sight of him, and he could smell the slight scent of fear rolling off her. It was to

be expected, most humans had a fear of seeing the wolves here for the first time. It was a natural response to seeing a large predator right in front of them.

Huntley didn't take offence to it. He'd smelled more fear on other humans transitioning to their

way of life. Her was much less than most, due to them already having talked about Huntley.

It stayed with her even when Melody walked over to him and patted him, gave him the  
come

command, and though annoyance would roll off Huntley normally, it didn't today. His  
wolf

simply obeyed. He stopped when she took a step back from him, when the smell of fear  
increased around her.

He wasn't out to scare her, so just sat himself down before her and did what he should;  
wait

patiently for her to reach out a hand and let him smell her. She was hesitant, but  
Huntley was patient and purred for her even.

Not only did she get to meet him, but patted him and ran a hand all the way down his  
back

and along his tail. As Huntley rubbed himself along her, there was no fear in her  
anymore, and

Huntley himself was happy. He licked her right up her neck and face before trotting off  
once

more into the woods.

**1/5**

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+9 Point

This was just the first interaction and so far it had gone well. His wolf was hardly ever  
out of him, only for battle or training, but he'd wanted to be out to meet her, and he'd  
been

well-behaved.

'You did well,' Garrett told him.

'I'm not dumb.' Huntley stated right back.

'No, but you're hardly ever out and about interacting with anyone.' Garrett mentioned.

'No need.' Was the reply, 'but now there is, to interact with Mate.

Garrett smiled. Neither of them could scent her, but his wolf called her Mate. It was a good thing, 'we'll interact more over the coming weeks, and increase it. I'll have Melody and Anya take her for walks all over the pack, and you can be seen in different places, to give the appearance you wonder about.'

'Good,' Huntley stated.

He was shifted back at the packhouse mudroom, he changed back into the same clothes he'd been in before and headed off to his office. Harmony could hang out with the girls all afternoon, and it would be good for her. He took the time to check the newspapers and see the response to Harmony's statement.

They liked her response. It was well-worded, and she was clear about how she felt, not only about Damian but Gregory and Laurel as well. She'd still not said anything mean about of

them, and asked clearly to be left alone.

any

She wasn't going to sue them and that surprised a lot of the readers, and many of them stated that they would. That what the Blackwells had done was cruel, and they didn't deserve to have Harmony as part of their family.

Others were just glad she'd gotten out, found out the truth before it was too late, and others stated she still had *more* class than the upper-class. There was still no response from the

Blackwells.

It appeared Gregory had completely shut everything down and Garrett knew why. There was no point in responding unless it was to admit all they had done and to formally apologise for what they'd done. Though he was not expecting that, it would mean they had done all that, and left them open to being sued, and not being able to fight it or win, because they had already admitted publicly that they had done it.

He sat down to have dinner with Harmony, Melody, Anya, Wyatt and Ryan, just before 6pm, he left her to her own devices that afternoon. Ryan was concerned that he might be seen as not

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+3 Point:

only monopolising her time, but smothering her a little. He had felt from Harmony, that she wanted to make friends on her own here within the community, and advised him to give her a little space to go and do that.

Reminded him that all of her previous friends had been Damien's friends, so she needed to make friends on her own, away from Garrett. Friends that lived here within the community, who she could just hang out with; create her own social group, so to speak.

He could do that, and he also wanted her to have her own social circle, along with his and his

unit's Mates. That would be good for her. Especially when it came time to tell her about what

he was, what everyone here was, she'd see they weren't savage beasts, like the movies portrayed them to be.

And he needed that. She was happy sitting with all of them for dinner. She appeared to be

comfortable just chatting to the girls, him and the boys. A few of the pack members she knew

from the office also walked by and smiled and said hello to her as they walked past.

He watched her get up and go sit and talk to a few of them after dinner. That was fine with

him. He just sat at his table and watched her, socialise with other members of his pack.

Harmony was going to fit in well here, and the pack was going to love her. She smiled and

laughed, joked with her newfound friends, and he'd not had to do a single thing to have them

interact with her, or be friendly towards her. They knew her from the office, before they knew he

and her were dating.

"I don't foresee any trouble, Garrett," Wyatt told him.

"Neither do I." Ryan smiled, "she not only fits in well, she likes it here."

“That is good, she signed up for some gym classes today too, Pilates and Yoga, actively starting to engage with everyone.” He nodded himself.

“Oh Garrett, there’s a new yoga for mummy’s class,” Melody stated. “She and I could do that together.”

“That’s a little way off, but yes,” he nodded, “if she wants to, of course.”

“No, no, no, it’s for expecting moms to be. For those of us that like yoga and don’t want to have to stop just because we’re pregnant, Nina is looking at the schedule to find a place for it to fit in. It starts in two weeks. Maybe Conny and Anya here will have news by then, and we can all take it together.”

“I’m working on it.” Anya smiled. “Got Ryan working overtime.” She chuckled softly.

**3/5**

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+8 Points

“I wouldn’t call that working,” Ryan chuckled, “It’s more fun for me than anything else.” Then he winked at his Mate “What say we turn in early now?”

The whole table chuckled, and Anya stood up and nodded. “Let’s go babe.”

He watched the two of them and smiled himself, it was good to see they were still happy after all this time, and finally up there trying to make a baby. That was a good thing. Hopefully all

their pups will be born at the same time, just like he and the boys had been.

He and Harmony sat together later that night in her apartment and she told him about the

interaction with Huntley. That she’d seen him while out walking with Melody and Anya, he’d

smiled at her comment of “I didn’t think he was going to be so big.”

“I did tell you he was massive.”

“Mm, I guess a part of me didn’t believe you. I couldn’t picture it in my mind, so it still came as

a bit of a shock.” She smiled. “He’s big and impressive.”

“Yes he is.” he nodded. “You weren’t scared of him?” he asked.

“I was a little, but I think it was more the fear of him being so big, not that he was a wolf.” She

told him, “He licked me.” she chuckled.

“Oh did he now? Where did he lick you?” Garrett teased her a little and pinned her down on the

couch. “Maybe I’ll just have to reclaim that place for myself.”

She was laughing at him now and squirming to get out from underneath him. “I wonder if my

girlfriend is ticklish.” He smiled at her and watched her eyes go wide as she stared up at him.

“Oh, you are.” He laughed and put his hands on her to tickle her all over the place until she

was really laughing and trying to get away from him. He let her get up and pounced up

himself, had his hands at the ready to tickle her more and she knew it.

She had her own hands out in a stop gesture, and she was shaking her head at him “no more.”

She told him.

He lunged at her, and she was gone, ran away from him right into the bedroom, just where he wanted her to go. He snagged her and pulled her down onto the bed, right on top of him and smiled up at her, “I think you wanted me in here, got an itch sweetheart?” he purred up at her and pulled her mouth down to his and kissed her, as his hands moved over her body.

Sighed softly into her mouth when she started moving against him, and then murmured “I do

now.”

4/5

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[ 1,738 words ]

CH 70

Garrett

4

+8 Points

They spent that week at work in the office, drove in together and went home together. She

was, he thought, happy to be going to work, sitting at her desk working and being a part of the company; she liked working, he thought.

He managed to contain himself during office hours, after Monday, mostly because she'd told

him 'no' to lunch in his office if it was just the two of them. Monday's lunch had gotten a little

hot and heavy on his couch in his office, and they'd both needed a shower before going back

to work.

To his full amusement, she'd had to sit out there at her desk that afternoon panty-less, and

every time he'd walked by her that afternoon he'd smiled right at her, or winked. He couldn't

help himself and going home that night had seen him pull her right into her bed to have her

again. They'd missed dinner with everyone and ended up having a very late dinner just the two

of them in her apartment.

It didn't stop him sitting with her for lunch every day in the office cafeteria or kissing the hell

out of her at one point at her desk, though that kiss had meant to be a simple soft kiss that

lingered a little, but she'd sighed softly and looked right up at him. There had been something

in that look, that had him just kissing the hell out of her a second later.

J

If her desk phone hadn't rung he'd likely have taken it further and pulled her into his office.

Instead, he'd pulled himself together and gone back to his own desk. The woman, it seemed,

could drive him completely crazy, he now realised. In this past week along she'd made him

happy, annoyed and jealous.

Any male employee that had stood at her desk to talk to her had gotten his undivided attention, and if they lingered longer than they should or longer than he thought they needed

to be there, he'd gotten up and walked out there to see what that man wanted. How he was

looking at Harmony.

It was nothing at all. She'd simply made friends within the pack or with the other humans that worked here in the office, was all. But she was still unclaimed and unmarked, and it bugged

the hell out of him.

Then she'd gone off on Thursday morning to have morning tea on another floor, and she'd come back chatting and laughing with a couple of the other secretaries, and he'd been

standing at her desk watching her, annoyed that she'd not had her coffee with him that day.

**1/5**

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+8 Points

It hadn't gone unnoticed and though she'd raised an eyebrow at him, the one she-wolf among the group of five women had apologised "Sorry Garrett." And she'd ushered the others away

back to their desks.

Harmony had looked at his annoyed expression as she'd purposely walked to her desk to sit

down, without having to go passed him. "Yes, Garrett?" had come from her as she'd picked up

her headset and put it on. All secretary, he'd thought, and his eyes had narrowed on her. She

hadn't backed down from him and held his gaze unwavering.

"You had coffee with someone else," he'd stated.

"Yes, a dozen of us had coffee and cake down on the 7th floor. Paige got engaged last night

and wanted to share the news of how the proposal went down."

He'd racked his brain for an employee named Paige and realised it was a man, and not a girl,

but as he had stood there thinking about it, she'd gone on, "Are you going to be dictating who I

can and can't socialise with?" and though she was smiling at him there was something in the

inflection of her voice that belied it wasn't real.

"Of course not," he'd murmured. He was just used to having meals and breaks with her was

all. He enjoyed that part of his day here in the office, because he didn't always sit at his desk,

was off in meetings or on other floors and didn't get to see her all the time.

"Good." She'd stated and turned away from him. "I have work to do." She'd stated, effectively

dismissing him, her boss. He'd never had a secretary do that before. That was new for him

and a part of him had wanted to tell her it was inappropriate to do so. But he had a feeling it

would start their first argument as a couple, if he did.

"I'd like to be informed next time, when you leave your desk like that, he'd half muttered and walked away.

To his annoyance, every time she'd stepped away from his desk after that, she'd hit the intercom button, to tell him she was stepping away from her desk, even if his office door had been closed, and he was in a meeting. If he wasn't in his office, she'd texted him, "Garrett, I'm stepping away from my desk." Then followed that up with where she was going, who she was going to speak with and approximated how long she would be gone from her desk.

Ryan had snickered. "Oh, I see you managed to tick her off." As she'd used the intercom to tell him she was going to the cafeteria for lunch early.

He'd sighed as he'd heard her heels click away down the hall, he'd clearly overstepped and that

jealous, possessive side of him had been seen by her and she'd not really liked it. He'd even

gone out there at 3pm and apologised. He couldn't take the constant interruptions to his day

**2/5**

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+8 Point:

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anymore.

Though it had not stopped her at all, and on the drive home from the office she'd stated, "How was your day?"

"Frustratingly annoying." Had rolled out of him without much thought, and she'd actually smiled and nodded.

"I'm certain it was. I don't like you wanting to know my every move, it shows a lack of trust."

"I trust you, and I don't need to know your every move." He sighed.

"That is not how it felt: you were annoyed that you didn't know where I was. If you don't trust me then..." she'd trailed off, and he knew instantly he was on thin ice.

"It's not that," he sighed. He'd simply been jealous of her spending time with others was all; without him. "Honestly, Harmony, I find myself...jealous of other men around you," he murmured, telling her the truth. "I'm sorry if it came across as my not trusting you. I do trust you," he told her.

"I understand you've not dated properly in a long time, Garrett. But I need to be able to go out with my friends at times without you. You don't think much of being right next to me all the time, but when at work you are their boss, and not everyone wants to socialise with their boss all the time."

"I'm your boyfriend as well, Harmony," he'd countered.

"I'm not talking about me, I am referring to the other employees, she elaborated.

He'd looked right at her and frowned, his pack would enjoy him being included in their social circle.

"That, right there," Harmony stated, pointing to his expression. "Says a lot."

"I'm quite friendly and likable. Funny at times as well," he told her.

"Yes, but you're still their boss, and so they can't be themselves around you. Not truly," she stated.

And only then did he realise she was likely talking about other humans in the office. There was an order to their world as much as there was to the wolfen world. The social classes he knew were separated as much as employees by their position in the working world.

"I'll refrain, and you'll not tell me your every move tomorrow, yes."

“Agreed,” she’d stated with a simple nod of her head, but then she’d also waved him off when

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+8 Point

they’d gotten back to the packhouse and walked away from him. “I’ve got Pilates, I’ll catch you

later.”

He’d nearly snarled out loud. This was he now realised, was their actual first fight. There had

been no yelling, but he understood as he watched her walk away from him, up to her

apartment. He’d banged into his office himself, annoyed with himself, he’d created that mess

and ticked her off.

Ryan and the boys had all laughed at him, and he’d snapped at them, “shut it.”

“Oh come on Garrett, it’s quite funny,” Ryan snorted.

“She put you right in your place and politely so, all day long, not once did I hear annoyance in

her voice, a friendly smile along with her words of telling you where she was going.” Wyatt

chuckled.

“Imagine Garrett,” Ryan stated, “if you weren’t in the office, how do you think she would have

gotten her point across to you?”

That made him frown, because he didn’t actually know, and as he looked at each of them, he

realised they were all still smiling, likely been there themselves once, at the beginning of their

own relationships. He knew Ryan had to have been because he couldn't charm his own Mate.

"She'd have slammed the door in your face, and likely told you where to go," Wyatt snorted."

She's got a potty mouth, if I recall correctly from the day you met her, she has a really good

vocabulary, then she'd have avoided you all day in her annoyance."

He'd sighed, "I have explained why."

"Jealous." They all snorted.

"Is it that obvious?" he muttered.

They had all burst out laughing. "It was today." They were all fully amused, it seemed. And by him having gotten in trouble, he had no one to blame for it bar himself. He just sighed. It likely

wasn't often that he was ever seen to be in trouble, and so it amused them that their own

Alpha had been chastised and dismissed, and he couldn't do anything about it.

He had to suck it up and deal with it, because he'd been in the wrong, been possessive and demanding to know where she was, and all over her not having a cup of coffee with him. He

had been completely out of line.

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