

Alpha Garrett: A Baby for Christmas

[1,909 words]

CH 71

+8 Point

CH 71

Harmony

Garrett had sent her home early on Friday, seeing that she wasn't feeling so well. She had

been dizzy at one point and gotten those growing pains so bad that he'd taken her to the hospital to see Kristen. Who'd advised him she needed to be in the hospital and *be* monitored

for an hour or so, and run some fluids.

He'd stood staring at her worriedly as Kristen had put in a cannula and hung a small bag of

fluids. "She'll be fine, Garrett." Kristen had told him, "I've dealt with this many times before."

But Garrett had pushed all his meetings to later on in the afternoon and evening where he

could. And stayed with her for the two hours she'd been in that bed in the hospital ward. He'd not even taken any phone calls, and when she'd told him to go back to work, he'd stated, "The

boys can handle it. You are my priority right now."

He was, she realised, actually really worried about her. "Garrett, I'm pregnant, not dying." She'd

told him.

"Don't say that." He'd muttered right back.

Harmony had sighed and gotten off the bed, only to have him pick her up and put her right back in it. "Bed rest means staying in bed." He'd reminded her.

She huffed. "I feel better already, please just go upstairs and work." the pains had eased and then gone away after 10 minutes.

"Not while you're in the hospital," had been his words.

"Why are you so *concerned*? Kristen isn't, and pregnant women get nauseous, dizzy and pass out as well as have growing pains. Its normal Kristen has explained all of that." She tried to

resolve his concerns.

He'd nodded "I know all that. I just." He'd sighed heavily, and she'd narrowed her eyes on him, knew he wanted to say something else, but had opted not to say it at all in the end.

His eyes had moved away from hers as well, and she'd reached out and touched him, then taken his hand. "Are you worried, I'll miscarry?" she asked him.

"It's always a possibility," he murmured.

"

She'd half-smiled at him and tugged him to sit down on her bed, and looked right at him. Garrett, I'm not dating you solely because of the baby. If you're concerned, I'll leave you if that

1/5

8 Poin

CH 71

happens, I won't," she told him gently.

He looked right at her now. "It's not that Harm." He reached out and touched her face. "You're so very tiny is all. I worry about how the pregnancy is affecting you. Your pain today was the

worst I've ever seen."

"And it was only brief, like 10 minutes, Garrett." She sighed. It had been bad and for a moment there she'd also thought the worst as well.

“On you leaving me,” Garrett stated, “I’ll not let you leave me, seduce you right back into my

arms.”

She chuckled softly now. “Doubt it would take much.” And she knew it wouldn’t, though she was trying to lighten the mood, and it seemed to work, as that smile he always had for her, touched his face once more. “Handsome devil that you are.”

“Is it that I’m handsome? Or is it that the s*x is amazing?” he leaned over and kissed her

softly.

“Hmm, now that’s a toughie.” She teased him. “But…” she paused until his blue eyes met hers. He actually wanted to know the answer, she realised, “It’s your smoking-hot body.” She teased

him a bit more, and ran a hand down his chest to his abs.

His mouth found hers, he liked being touched, and it was, she found the easiest way to distract him from anything. Garrett stretched out on the bed next to her, and pulled her into

him to continue to kiss her.

“Garrett, there will be no s*x in this hospital.” she heard Kristen call out as she’d walked past

the room.

He’d snorted “Busted by the doc.” And he’d just lay there and held her in his arms until she

was released by Kristen.

He had then walked her downstairs to a waiting car and sent her home to rest, told her Wyatt had not been able to get him out of every meeting, and so he had a dinner in the city to attend. He’d be late home, likely around nine, kissed her softly and reminded her “Bed rest for the

afternoon.”

She’d nodded and gone home for the day. She was tired and had climbed into her bed after putting comfortable clothes on and fallen asleep until two in the afternoon. Then she woke up and wondered what to do with herself. Opted for some online shopping, or

browsing. She looked at many things for her baby. But had not purchased anything. It was still too early to do that, she thought. Though she did put a few cute outfits in the cart. And screenshot a few

2/5

CH 71

things she would show Garrett when he came home later.

Then she walked about her apartment and wondered where she was going to put that crib and

all the things for the nursery. This was only a one-bedroom apartment, and she didn't *know* if

having the baby in the bedroom was a good idea.

By four, she was bored by laying about in her bedroom or on the couch and got up

and

dressed warmly to take a stroll and get some fresh air. It was a clear day, and she needed to

think about things properly, without Garrett right there next to her to distract her or tell her

what he thought or wanted, and with him in the city, and her here, she could do just that.

She strolled outside and walked to the path that led off behind the apartment building. She'd

seen other paths out there that day, that led off in the opposite direction to which she'd walked

with Melody and Anya, and they'd told her that most paths led back to the apartment building.

She strolled casually along, lost in her own thoughts about the nursery, and how she wanted it

to look and feel. The colour palette she would want, not knowing if she was having a boy or

girl, probably opt for neutral. Wondered if she wanted to know what they were having, or did

she want to wait until the day her child was born to find out?

Though at one point she realised she was planning that nursery inside her mind, up in the

room Garrett had allocated to their child, and she smiled a little to herself. Guess that solved

her problem of where everything was going to go. There was a whole room up in his apartment.

Though that led her to think about when it was appropriate to do that; start working on the

nursery, it was still too early, and she knew it, but she could discuss it with Garrett later. Though again, that also brought up the thought of when she would move in with him. She

wasn't about to live downstairs and have her baby up in his apartment.

Should she discuss that with Garrett...moving in with him officially? Or should she wait until

he asked her to do so. They barely knew each other, but they did also get along, and she spent

most nights in his apartment. He kind of just walked them up there after dinner most nights.

He'd also had her bring a few work outfits up there so it was easier to get ready for work in the

morning. She wondered if that was his way of letting her know he was happy for her to move

in with him?

He'd smiled at her when she'd hung them up, hugged her and told her he'd liked seeing her

things in his apartment, gotten a little on the frisky side and then pulled her into his bed. The

man could find any reason to pull her into his bed. She shook that thought off. He didn't need

a reason, he enjoyed the s*x, told her he did, he was not shy at all about telling her how happy

3/5

+8 Paint

CH 71

he was.

Her steps stilled at the sight of two wolves coming down the path she was on. She took several slow steps back away from them. As far as she knew, Huntley was the only wolf that lived here in the gated community.

Those two wolves came to a standstill and her heart rate increased as they stood staring at

her. They were quite big, her hand automatically covered her stomach, as fear for not only

herself but her unborn child crept into her.

They were larger than she knew wolves to be, and she didn't exactly know what to do about the encounter. She didn't think that turning and running away would be a good idea. They

might see that as she was their prey and chase after her. She was not a runner, and she knew animals like dogs could outrun humans, so she didn't doubt wolves would either.

She bit her lip, standing still was probably going to be her best bet, until she knew what they were going to do. Then they just turned and ran off into the woods left of the path and disappeared out of sight. Harmony sucked in a deep breath and let it out, though it came out all shaky, and she sent up a prayer that she wasn't seen as a threat to them.

She looked about her. She'd been walking for nearly an hour as she looked at her watch, and the sun was starting to go down, it was going to be dark in 10 or 15 minutes. But she couldn't keep going in that direction, she was going to have to go back the way she came and take an

hour to get back.

She didn't want to continue walking in that direction, for although those wolves had run off, who knew where they were? She turned to go back the way she came and after just a few minutes, she saw movement in the distance, and stilled, wondering if there were more wolves

out there? Had a roaming band wandered into the community?

She couldn't run off into the actual woods and hide, it was getting dark, and she'd get lost easily. "Harmony?" a voice called out to her, and she damned near sagged with relief as she saw Laurie. Garrett's sister come into view as she came round the bend in the path and walked towards her. The movement she'd seen was human, that was a relief to her.

"Thank the lord." She murmured and hurried towards her.

"It's dark, what are you doing out here all alone?" Laurie asked her. "Are you lost?"

"Um, no... I was just taking a stroll seeing where the path went." She looked behind her. "I saw a couple of wolves on the path, we shouldn't go that way."

"Wolves?" Laurie asked.

4/5

CH 71

+8 Point

"Yes, two of them, not Huntley." She nodded. "We should go back that way and stay together," Harmony stated.

"Probably." Laurie nodded. "Are you alright?"

4

"Mm, just a bit scared for a moment was all. I didn't really know what to *do*," She admitted.

Share to your friends

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

[1,665 words]

CH 72

+8 Points

CH 72

Garrett

He got home and went right to his suite; he knew that was where Harmony was. Laurie had called him and told him what had happened, that Harmony was fine, she had just been a little

more than startled and a bit scared.

That they were all going to have a girl's night in his suite, watch a movie and eat ice cream and junk food. He'd been annoyed by her coming across wolves on her own like that. It wasn't time to do that. Huntley was a little different. She actually needed to get used to him. Had seen him on three other occasions now during the week.

Laurie had already had words with those two wolves. They were just teens out and about. They hadn't thought she'd be out there on the trails that close to nighttime due to it being winter and so cold. They had not only reported the interaction to Laurie right away, because he was off pack territory, they had run off into the woods to show they were of no threat to their

future Luna.

They had used those very words, and he'd sighed a little and calmed down. At least they understood who she was going to be. He'd wanted to go back to the pack, but Laurie chuckled and stated, "Hmm, you'd better not. Harmony told me not to tell you, that you'd freak out and come right home, instead of attending your meeting."

She was right about that. It was what he wanted to do. "Is she really alright?" he'd asked.

"Yes, I went right there, full wolfen speed, cut through the woods. I knew where because the teens reported themselves right away," she stated. "It's all good."

He'd opted to stay *for* the meeting, and though he was still a little unhappy about what had happened, he had done as Harmony wanted. Stayed for his meeting. Though the minute he'd walked into his suite and laid eyes on her, she'd known he knew, she had sighed up at him and

stated, "I'm fine."

"Out." He'd told everyone and his unit's mates and Laurie had all just gotten up and left his suite as ordered to by their Alpha. They knew when to stand their ground and when

not to. Harmony had huffed at them all just leaving at his order, and he'd stated "you were supposed to be on bed rest." as he closed the door behind them.

"I did that." She told him. "I also slept pretty well till mid-afternoon. Just went out for some

fresh air was all. A casual stroll, Garrett."

1/4

CH 72

+8 Points

He went and sat next to her, looked at her and she kind of looked exasperated, knew, he realised, that this was going to be his reaction, in other words. She did, however, look alright to him. "I worry is all." he reined in his need to chastise her for not staying in bed like she'd been

told to do.

"I know." She nodded. "How was your meeting?" She asked.

"Distraction will not work Harm." he commented.

"Are you sure?" she half smiled at him and batted her lashes at him, running a hand along his

thigh.

"Goddess woman," he smiled and pulled her against him to hold her, and she chuckled; knew

she'd won. "That will," he murmured, but didn't get up and take her to his bed like he would on any normal day, he wanted to, and it was what she was implying, but she was on bed rest. Other than the nap, what else did you do?" he distracted himself.

She looked right up at him, a pout on her pretty lips. "Don't you want to?" she asked directly.

"Yes, I want to." He nodded. "I always want to, but Kristen said bedrest for a day. So I will be

good and keep my paws off you and to myself."

"Oh." She murmured and actually sounded a little disappointed to his ear.

It made him chuckle this time. "I think you like me," he teased, "maybe more than like me, huh.

"1

"Maybe," she smiled at him, her tone as teasing as his, and then settled right into the crook of

his arm. "I did some thinking about the nursery and the things we'll need." She told him.

That made him smile a little *more*. He liked hearing the word 'we'll'. "I like the sound of that.

Do you care to share?" he asked now. He was curious..

"Yes." She smiled at him and then hopped up. "Come on." she held her hand out to him, he

took it as he got up, and she walked them out of the living area and down to the room he'd

allocated for their pup, not to her apartment. That made him very happy.

He stood behind her and slid his arms around her as they stepped inside the room, "Tell me

what you envisage."

Garrett smiled more than once as she leaned back into him and told him what she thought

should go where, he liked that she was planning things out for here in the Alpha Suite. He just

stood there happily and let her talk, told him she thought a neutral nursery was the best idea.

Then, to his surprise, she showed him the colour option she liked. It was a five-colour scheme

2/4

+8 Points

CH 72

on her phone which had dark wood floors, with beige walls, a medium green feature wall and the furniture would all be in natural wood, and they could have light and medium green

accents around the room.

She could have whatever she wanted, as long as she was happy, he was happy. "What else did you do?" He asked, "Any actual baby shopping?" He was curious if she'd bought something

yet.

"I've not bought anything," She told him. "But I browsed to see what was out there." She smiled

up at him. "You want to see what I looked at?"

His mouth dropped right onto hers for a soft kiss. "Yes, I do. Come and sit with me, show me

everything, though I'd like us to go shopping together in person for most of the stuff, more...personal that way, then just ordering things online."

She smiled at him. "Can't do that yet, it's too soon." She stated as they went back to the living

room.

"Hmm, I guess it is... I also want to ask you something. I was going to leave it until tomorrow

or Sunday, but I think tonight is okay."

They sat down on the couch, and he motioned for her to show him the items she liked first. He

was only a little surprised at those items already in her shopping cart, cute little baby outfits

and some bedding that matched her theme. A couple of decorations for the room itself. "No

actual furniture?" he asked as he got to scroll through it himself. There were both boy and girl

outfits and bedding. "Expecting twins?" he asked a little teasingly.

She chuckled, "Not at all. There are no twins in my family that I know of. I just don't know what

we're having."

He smiled himself "I like the 'we' and 'we'll', I'm hearing you say today." He told her honestly "I

also like that you're planning the nursery up here in... our apartment and not downstairs in

your apartment."

She looked right at him. "It's where you told me our son or daughter would be."

"Mm, I did, I want them up here in our apartment, with us, of course." He stated simply. She was using 'we' and so he used 'our' to see how she felt about it.

She hadn't yet objected to it, but she'd looked right at him, at his words of our apartment. So, it

was time he thought, "Move in with me." he asked her after only a moment. "Officially, no

more having your own place downstairs."

"Hmm, I kind of like having my own place. When I get mad or annoyed, I can retreat to it," she

3/4

+3 Poin

CH 72

told him.

"You can retreat to our bedroom and slam the door if you like," he smiled at her raised eyebrow. "Kick me out of it and make me sleep on the couch too, if you like. Have our big bed all to yourself, if I tick you off that much."

"Really, you'll give up your bed if I get annoyed with you?" she smiled and looked at the couch they were sitting on.

“Mm, I’ll even stay out here...until you’re asleep, and then I’ll sneak back in and wake *you* up the nice way. Seduce you right into forgiving me,” he smiled at her, then chuckled softly at the slight shake of her head. “You’ll love it.” he pulled her onto his lap. “What say we shower and go and get in our bed?” He murmured and kissed her softly.

“I’m on bedrest.” She smiled at him.

“Oh, so you’re going to play that card, when you tried to distract me earlier with thoughts of going to bed and getting down dirty with me.”

“Yep.” She smiled and hopped up. “Let’s test your resolve.” She stated, “Shower, and bed it is.”

she held out a hand to him. But he didn’t move or take it.

“Tell me your answer first,” He commented.

“To what?” she asked.

“Moving in with me,” he repeated.

“Hmm, I might need a little sweet-talking into that, yet.” She chuckled.

Garrett laughed. “You’re all torment tonight, I see. I bet sweetheart, I could get you to say yes,

without sex.”

“Hmm, I don’t know, I’m pretty stubborn when I want to be.” She smiled and headed for their

bedroom.

“Mm and I can eat for hours.” He smirked and saw her look back at him as he trailed her. ” Likely until you agree to what I want.”

Share to your friends

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

[1,712 words]

CH 73

Harmony

She'd slept soundly all night long and woken up to Garrett laying on his side, propped up on one elbow, just watching her sleep, it appeared. She smiled at him, they'd talked in that bed last night until she'd fallen asleep, and it seemed he was letting her wake up of her own.

accord as well.

Though she could see he'd been up for a while. He not only looked wide awake, he'd showered and shaved, and his hair was still slightly damp, he was also dressed and laying above the

covers.

"Morning, been to the gym already, I see." she smiled at him.

He nodded "I have."

"Don't you get annoyed, having to get up so early every day?" she yawned and stretched out in

the bed. Their bed she now realised.

"I'm used to it, have been doing it since I was 16. I'm also one of the morning trainers, so I kind of have to get up." he smiled at her and reached out to brush her hair aside as it fell over her

face.

"Is there anything you don't do?" Harmony asked as she sat up.

"There are lots of things I don't do." He nodded, sitting up himself, "Let's go and have breakfast

and move you into our apartment this morning."

She smiled at him. "Now, I don't recall actually agreeing to do that." She was going to, had

decided that yes, she would, but had yet to give him an answer.

"Yes you did." He smirked. "Right on the edge of sleep, you hugged me and murmured you

would."

“Oh, that doesn’t count.” She chuckled. “You cheated, asked me when I was half asleep and all

my whits about me were gone, I see.”

“Yep, I told you I could get you to say yes, and I know how to get what I want.” He chuckled himself “I’m devious at times.” He got up. “Come on, I got all the boxes ready.”

“Hmm, and if I said I don’t want to.” She teased him, it was fun to play this game with him.

Nothing it seemed was going to wipe that smile off his face this morning.

1/4

+8 Points

CH 73

“I could get in that bed all naked, pull your pj’s off and give you everything but the actual act of s*x, withhold it until you say yes. Do you want to play the game of who can hold out the longest?” he smirked right at her and leaned both hands down on the bed. “I bet sweetheart you’ll fold before I do.” He wiggled his eyebrows at her. “It will be fun for me, to play that game with you, I assure you.”

Harmony burst out laughing and “Alright,” she got up out of the bed, and he was right there,

his arms around her smiling down at her.

“Say it clearly for me Harm.” He grinned at her.

“I’ll move in with you.” she smiled up at him and stretched up on tip toe to kiss him chastely.

“Excellent.” He told her. “Now there is only one more question. Do you want to pack up and

move yourself or can I have my movers do that for you? I’ve got them on standby.”

“Of course you do, what is it you want?” she asked right back, as she stepped away from him

and headed for the bathroom. “And don’t say sex.” She called over her shoulder.

“Pity,” he snorted. “We’ll let the movers do it. You and I’ll go and have breakfast, go for a walk

this morning, I’ll show you a few of the walking trails and then lunch and ...” he smiled at her

from the bathroom doorway. “Afternoon nookie, before our nice dinner tonight.”

Harmony laughed now and shook her head. Of course, he worked s*x into their day. “I agree

with like 90% of that.” She smiled at him and saw him pout. He knew already what she was

going to deny him, and she closed the door to shut him out to shower by herself.

He was sitting on the bed with his tablet in his hand when she came out, and she smiled at

him. “You’re clingy, you know that right.”

“Yes,” he nodded without looking up. “You’ll have to get used to that.”

She walked into the walk-in and found clothes to put on, only to find him leaning in the doorway watching her a moment later, a lazy smile on his face. “Perv.” She chuckled.

“Hmm, I am checking you out.” His eyes moved down over her body on purpose, she knew, as

she did up the clasp on her bra, she wasn’t shy about her body around him. The man was always touching her, telling her he loved it, he liked her body and she knew it. He’d voiced it many times. His only comment at times that saw him frown was she was too thin and needed

fattening up a bit.

She reached out for her jeans, and he stopped her from putting them on, a hand to her arm, ”

Harm.” His voice was soft and gentle, and then he knelt down before her, a hand on her belly “I

can see our pup.” He stated.

CH 73

+8 Point:

She could feel his fingers move over her abdomen and when she looked at her stomach, there

was a slight distention to it. That was what he was touching. She watched him press his lips.

to it and kiss it, and she chuckled. "Garrett, it's too soon for that, I'm probably bloated is all."

"No, you're not. That's our baby." He laughed up at her, then his face was turned to press his cheek to her belly. "Don't you listen to your mamma, she's blind."

Harmony snorted, "I'm four weeks Garrett." She reminded him and shook her head.

"I beg to differ. We conceived this little bundle of joy on the 6th of December. Today is the 11th of January, that's five weeks and one day." He stood up. "Your build is so slight that I can already see our little pup growing. I just know it. I bet he or she will be big and strong like I am.

She smiled and shooed him away. "Maybe Garrett, it's all the extra food I'm eating, and I just

got a bit fat." She chuckled.

"Ah, don't listen to her little pup," he stated and winked at her. "You just keep on growing in

there, prove me right and your mamma wrong."

She'd gotten dressed after that, and they'd gone downstairs to have breakfast, and then they'd taken that stroll together out in the community through the woods. The paths were all off the

ground out here as well.

She asked him about that, and Garret smiled at her and told her there was a lot of foot traffic through the woods in the warmer months. That most in the community enjoyed being outdoors, so he'd invested in faised footpaths so as not to disturb the forest floor.

That a lot of these paths she was seeing were also used for running and jogging tracks. There was a solid group of devoted runners that ran every day when it wasn't snowing. So, this protected the forest from them.

She didn't see Huntley anywhere while they were walking about, and made mention of it to Garret. He just shrugged. "Huntley does as he pleases. He might not have been so happy about those wolves you ran into yesterday. He could be off hunting them."

"Maybe that's why you've seen he's been different lately." She stated thoughtfully.
"Maybe one

of them is female."

"Could well be," Garrett nodded. "Now, if you're going to be walking about on your own, exploring when I'm busy, or need to go off and tend to something in the community, which is my job here, to make sure things run smoothly and everyone's happy."

"So you're the boss out there and in here?" she questioned. Did it really surprise her?
No, not

3/4

CH 73

+B Points

really, the land was all owned by Garrett's family. "Oh, hey, I just realised this is like a massive

estate. Your family owns all the land, right?"

"Yes, and all the buildings on it. So yes, a very large family estate." He nodded. "That is why I must go and tend to things at times. Now back to you wandering about. Feel free to do so at will, but I'll get you a map of the pathways, so you don't get lost out here. The place is pretty big. All of the paths, as you can see, intersect and cross over other paths, so it's easy to get lost out here until you know where they all go."

She had noticed that as they walked, he wasn't wandering aimlessly, had walked casually but turned corners at certain intersections. He had a destination in mind, she realised.

"Where are we going?" she asked.

"To the make-out spot." He smiled down at her. "I'm going to sit us down and make-out with

you

till you want me. Get all hot and bothered."

“No, you’re not.” She shook her head. “Not out here in the freezing cold snow.”

“Hmm, I think I am.” He grinned at her. “There’s a nice seat and a view, but... I’m going to kiss you for as long as I like out there.”

“Access denied,” she stated, and let go of his hand, to run away from him with a laugh.

He burst out laughing and chased after her, caught up to her easily and then just kissed her as they stood there in the middle of the path. She smiled up at him. “You’re too much fun sometimes. I knew you’d enjoy chasing me.”

“It’s good for both of us. You want me to give you a ten count and let me chase you again.”

“No.” she chuckled and looked about to see if anyone was around. There was no one she could see. “Just kiss me again.” She smiled up at him and slid her hands up his chest to curl her hands around his neck and pull his mouth down to hers.

6

Share to your friends

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

[1,707 words]

CH 74

Garrett.

He felt the moon set before they were even at dinner, and his eyes moved right to Harmony as they walked down the hall, towards the private dining room. They’d gotten waylaid in the shower and were running 20 minutes late.

He stopped walking altogether, and she turned and looked up at him. Huntley was growling the word ‘Mate.’ inside his mind as they scented her out. Garrett reached out and touched her face, slid his fingertips along her jaw and up into her hair, and he felt *hot* sparks of their mate

bond light up his fingers.

“Garrett?” she questioned him as his eyes roamed over her lovely face.

He could only smile at her "Mine." He murmured and pulled her mouth to his, stood and kissed her right there in the hallway, just a few feet from their destination, a long slow kiss, and he

felt her melt right into him..

A part of him knew his whole unit were only 10 feet away and his mother and Laurie had been trailing him and Harmony at a distance. They were all waiting for the outcome of the full moon setting. Hell, the whole pack was waiting for this moment as much as he himself was.

Garrett heard many happy gasps from several directions, but ignored them all to kiss the woman he loved, who had just been gifted to him by their Moon Goddess, Selena herself.

She smelled lovely to him. Underneath that cinnamon donut scent of their pup, was her mate scent of Camilla blossoms. His mouth left hers, and he looked down at her, his beautiful, kind-hearted, gentle and loving Mate. "I love you," he told her softly, didn't want to hold it in

anymore. She was his.

She blinked up at him more than surprised, and he only then realised what he'd actually said, that it was likely a bit *too* soon for her *to* hear, but it was out of him before he could stop it. Ah, hell, he knew he didn't want to stop it. "Sorry." He murmured, but still smiled. "Kind of just... "How did he explain that he'd known for a while that he loved her, and had told his mother over a week ago. "I couldn't keep that in anymore." He told her honestly.

She nodded and bit her lip a little. Stunned into silence, he thought, "You don't have to say it back, I just don't want to keep things from you is all. It's not who I am."

Again she nodded, he slipped his hand into hers and walked them on to the dining room. He knew every one of them in there had not only heard him claim her, but tell her he loved her as

1/4

CH 74

well.

They were all seated in that room and though she kind of looked a bit embarrassed, not one of them said anything to indicate that they'd heard what had gone out there in the hallway. He knew they were trying to make her feel comfortable.

“Got carried away?” Wyatt teased him. “Late for your own dinner, I see.”

“Sorry about that.” Garrett smiled as Harmony sat down, and he took the seat next to her. He didn’t bring up what had just happened, and none of the others did. Harmony he saw was able to pull herself together quite quickly and talk to those in the room with them, smile and laugh.

She’d told them about going to the lake today with Garrett, and Conny had chuckled “Awe, big brother, did you finally get to make-out there?”

The whole room burst out laughing except for Harmony and her eyes moved right towards him. “Have you never been there with a girl before?” she asked him.

“No. I don’t date remember.”

“Not even when he was a teenager, he never took a girl there.” Wyatt chuckled. “He told me once, Harmony. Only his wife would be allowed to kiss him or... have her way with him out

there.”

Her eyes moved to his once *more*, and he shrugged, though he was still smiling, he could handle some teasing from his unit and family, from regular pack members even at times. Because he was partial to teasing and tormenting them himself.

“What can I say?” he smiled at Harmony and slipped his hand into hers. She didn’t pull it away from him, and he got to feel all those lovely sparks on his skin once more.

It had been *too* cold to have his way with her out there today, but it would likely happen. Probably come summer he’d have her in that lake as well. It was currently frozen over, but it was a nice place to swim in the warmer months.

He’d also liked that she’d played with him out there. Harmony did not know that wolves enjoyed chasing their Mates, and as brief as it had been, he’d liked it. He had purposely kept it brief. He didn’t want her slipping over on the icy path or falling off it. It was a foot-high drop to

the ground, higher in some places.

Though the moment they were marked and mated, he was going to have her run from him properly, and he was going to chase her all over the pack. A real game of hunt the prey. Garrett smiled at the thought of it and felt Huntley’s tail swish back and forth. It appeared his own wolf was also interested in that game to be played.

+8 Point

CH 74

She might not even get a wolf, though he nor Huntley cared about that at all.

He walked from the dining room with all of them and then excused himself and Harmony *to*

take her back to their suite, he wanted to be alone with her, all of her things had been moved

up there today. She was going to unpack tomorrow, and he wanted to be able *to* talk to her in

private now.

He did realise that his words prior to dinner had shocked her completely, but he'd just *not* been

able to hold it in. Once that moon had set and he and Huntley had scented her out as their

Mate, how could he not tell her, when he'd already known for weeks now?

"I'm sorry Harmony." He told her the moment the door was closed. "I did *not* mean *to* put you

on the spot before dinner, I just..."

"It's alright, Garrett." She looked up at him. "I'm not upset just...wasn't expecting that to come from you at that moment was all..." she smiled a little. "I'm not so blind, kind of already guessed you did."

He raised an eyebrow at her. "Since when?" he was curious.

"Hm, like New Year's." she nodded. "It's in everything you've done for me, even your trying to keep it from your mother, so I wouldn't feel pressured by her," she answered. "I..." she trailed

off.

"It's too soon for you," he nodded. "After all that has happened in the past month, in your life.

You just need time. I understand that."

To his complete surprise, she smiled up at him and shook her head. "No I don't." she stepped right over to him and slid her arms around him, leaned into him. "How could I not fall in love

with you?" she sighed softly. "You're such a sweetheart to me. Show me you care at every turn. " She tilted her face up to him. "I love you too... I just didn't want to say it out there in public for

the first time."

He smiled right at her and cupped her face. "I'm going to kiss you," he murmured, "and..."

She smiled at him. "And we're going to get all naked." She chuckled softly.

"Yes," he nodded. "Could you be anymore perfect, Harmony?" He murmured right before his mouth touched hers, moved slowly over hers; kissed her lovingly as he stood there.

He kept his eyes closed as Huntley pushed forward to kiss her himself, he reminded his beast to keep his eyes closed and not freak her out by seeing his naturally dark blue eyes suddenly be brilliant green. But he would not stop his beast from kissing their Mate, it was what his beast had wanted. He'd not pushed forward all this time, had been patient in waiting to see if

3/4

+8 Point:

CH 74

she was his Mate or not.

He felt Huntley recede: 'Don't get carried away with her in that bed.' His wolf warned him 'we

can wait, be patient in our mating with her, we'll just love her until our pup is born.'

His wolf, ever patient and calm, could still be even now, knowing she was their Mate and his

need to Mark and Mate her would be high. He understood she was not only human but in a

delicate condition as well, that they needed to stay in control of themselves at all times, until

the day came that he could Mark and Mate her.

He picked her up bridal style. "I'm going to make love to you all night long," he murmured, and she chuckled softly.

"My man, a demon in the bedroom."

"Hmm. I think I'd prefer you state I'm a beast of lust and desire." He smiled at her as he put her

down on the bed.

"But you're no beast, too gentle for that."

"Perhaps Harm, I hold back a little because you're pregnant. Do you want to see that footage

from the nightclub?" He smiled right at her. "I'm quite beastly in that. My need to have you

was... Hmm," he chuckled when she blushed.

"How many times have you watched it?"

"A few," he smirked. "We should watch it together, get all hot and bothered and turned on, and

you'll see just how beast-like can get in the bedroom."

She bit her lip as he started to undress himself. "Oh, so what you're really telling me is there's

more to experience with you in this bedroom," She stated and reached up and tugged him

down to her.

"Yes," he smiled, "but only to be had after our baby is born."

13

Share to your friends

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

[2,017 words]

CH 75

Harmony

His touch felt different somehow, it was kind of warm, and she thought maybe a tiny bit tingly. It was an odd feeling to say the least. She just knew it was different to how it had been

yesterday.

Even just laying there in their bed with her head on Garrett's chest, an arm curled around him, as his fingers traced lazy patterns on her arm, it created a gentle warmth inside of her, that just made her happy on the inside. She kind of felt like she belonged right here in his arms.

He'd not gotten up and gone to the gym this morning, she knew because he was still completely naked. He also knew she was awake, but wasn't ready to get out of bed. They were

both it appeared more than comfortable in their bed.

"Do you want to have breakfast in bed?" he'd asked after some time.

"It's a bit late for breakfast." She'd smiled. He'd been true to his word, and they'd spent the

night naked, and he'd touched all of her, tasted all of her, and she had him even.

She had gotten to tease and taste him in the way he always did her and heard him groan as

she'd done so. She'd even smiled at him and the swear word that had come from him after

he'd c*m for her. She also knew he didn't swear, so she knew he had really enjoyed it.

He'd devoured her right back until she was crying out his name, aching to have him. But he'd

been insatiable in his need to have her c*m for him, and she had many times before he'd

taken her, and he'd done that slow and firm, kept his movements almost agonisingly slow for

her, but she had loved ever damned second of it. Been hot all over and gasped and moaned

through it until she was cumming, and he'd not stopped. He had told her no to her wanting to

pick the pace up.

He had smiled down at her and slipped from her body completely to kneel back, and she'd

nearly beaten him one, only to have him reach down and grab her by the back of her knees

and bring her right to his body, had leaned over her as he'd done so and pushed inside of her

as he'd slid her up his legs, held her in place to have her in this new position to take her all

slow even more.

He smiled at her frustration and murmured, "All night sweetheart, there is no rush." And then

he'd leaned down and kissed her. It had shift her slightly and she'd gasped as pleasure shot through her body, and he'd chuckled. "Oh you like that." And he'd kept himself above her as

1/5

CH 75

+3 Fores

he'd taken her, till she was cumming once more, and it hadn't taken long that position was

more than good for her.

Finally, she'd been allowed on top of him and to pick the pace up, had this need inside of her driving her to really just ride the hell out of him, and he'd let her. Had not once stopped her from doing anything she wanted to him, had groaned at one point himself

and sat them up." Goddess Harm, give me all of you," he'd kissed her hard and demanding, and she'd given him what he wanted, all hard and eager, his hands had gripped onto her hips and she'd *rode* him furiously in her need to reach that o****m that was building. Had screamed his name and heard him groan himself, as he'd flopped backwards down on the bed, her on top of him. "

You're amazing." He'd sighed.

Even now, after hours of sleep, she was relaxed in his arms, felt so damned good she didn't want to get up. She was still sated from last night. Breakfast was long over. "How about a

shower and lunch?" She offered instead.

"Sounds good." He replied, and his hand slipped up her arm, along her neck and she smiled. He was going to kiss her, and she knew it. His hand slipped into her hair, and he tugged her

head back and rolled them over so he could kiss her. He was easy to read, she thought to

herself.

They headed downstairs to get food and many in the building smiled at the two of them and

greeted them.

As they sat and ate, she found Deidre and Scott sitting down across from them. "Now, son." Deidre stated, "Conny informed me you told Harmony you loved her last night." She smiled at

Garrett and then right at Harmony.

"I did, and I meant every word I said, Garrett stated simply, though she watched him lean back in his chair and stare at his mother, and she knew why. He'd warned her the minute she knew

she'd want them to get married.

A part of her thought it was amusing to watch the two of them sit and stare at each other, though she'd not known those in that dining room last night had heard him state those words; she guessed they had. That was a tad embarrassing. She'd not answered him back, and they

all knew that as well then.

“Excellent, I just wanted to hear it for myself.” Deidre smiled at him before turning to look at Harmony. “Now, I see you didn’t run away from my son,” she smiled “Can I take that as you’re

accepting of him and his feelings?”

“Mother!” there was a warning tone in Garrett’s voice this time.

CH 75

+8 Points

“Yes,” Harmony answered Deidre, putting a hand on Garrett. “It’s alright Garrett.” She told him, I don’t mind answering the question.”

“You say that, but remember what I warned you about: She’s a wedding planner.” He waved a

hand at his mother..

Even Deidre chuckled, “Now, now, son. Would I start planning that event without talking to Harmony first?”

“Yes.” Garrett nodded and leaned forward on the table, reached out and flicked his mother right in the middle of her forehead. “You would. I can already see it, the cogs and wheels moving in there.”

Harmony chuckled as his mother rubbed her forehead and frowned at him, and she realised where Garrett got his need to control things from. “You two are as bad as each other, I see now, Garrett, where your nature comes from.”

“I’m more like dad.” He frowned at her.

Harmony looked at Scott while Garrett and Deidre were staring each other down, and she smiled and shook her head, as did Scott. Garrett didn’t realise it, she didn’t think, but he was just like his mother. Pushy and insistent in getting what he wanted from her, just like his

mother was with him at times.

Scott knew this as well, he also found it amusing, like herself. “How about no planning? It was only a declaration, not a proposal,” Harmony stated, and both Garrett and his mother turned and looked at her, the exact same expression on their two faces. A raised eyebrow of what are you talking about. She chuckled softly and pointed from one to the other. “Noo, you’re not the

same at all.” she laughed at the two of them.

Garrett frowned right at her amusement and his mother snorted in amusement before stating in all seriousness, “So, you’ll go out and take the girl shopping, buy her a nice ring then. When will you be doing that?”

She watched Garrett huff a little. “When Harmony and I are ready to,” He told her, “It’s not going to be today, mother, if that’s your agenda.” He waved his hand at her to shoo her away, trying to dismiss her Harmony thought as she leaned back to watch the two of them. They, she knew, were about to go head-to-head. It would be interesting, she thought, to see who

would win. Mother or son?”

“You’re living together now, love each other and are having a baby. Marriage is the next logical step,” Deidre stated, staring at Garrett. “Or do you want to wait until she has to wear a full

maternity wedding dress?”

www

3/5

CH 75

+8 Point

Garrett leaned forward and rested his arms on the table and stared at his mother, and she bit into her sandwich and smiled as she watched Deidre mimic that pose exactly.

“This,” Garrett stated, “Is why I keep things from you.”

“This,” Deidre stated right back, “Is my right to plan. I’m your mother and also now Harmony’s mother figure as well. Without her having a mother here to help her and guide her, I will take

on that roll, take her dress shopping. It’s also my right as the Luna to do so.

She frowned at the word Luna, did not understand that and Scott cleared his throat. “Perhaps

Harmony, you and I should leave the two of them to sit and stare at each other. This could go

on for hours, their fighting right now over who is actually in charge.”

"I'm in charge, mother, not you." Garrett stated flatly.

"Yes, son, at the moment 90% you..The remaining 10% belongs to me." Deidre stated right

back.

"Perhaps," Harmony interrupted both of them. "It's not up to either of you. Maybe that, what you are debating is actually up to me." She understood this was about a wedding between herself and Garrett. Though he was technically on her side, she was certain that he was going to want marriage and had stated he wanted more than just dating. She could however see that he wanted more time before that happened, and so did she for that matter.

She found both of them looking at her once more. "Honestly, it's too soon to even be thinking about that." Harmony stated. "Also, why are you talking about planning a wedding when Garrett hasn't even proposed?"

Garrett opened his mouth to say something, and then closed it. Deidre frowned at her. "He has claimed you, so it's just natural progression, Harmony."

"Enough, Deidre." Scott stated and stood up. "You seem to have forgotten who Harmony is."

"I have not." She stated but stood up herself. "She is the woman my son loves, the woman that will be giving me a grandchild soon, and the woman that he will bring into the family."

"*Woman* is correct," Scott stated, "Don't forget that and Harmony as a *woman*, has the right to make decisions about such matters on her own without you, pushing your own agenda."

Deidre huffed, and it sounded as though she was annoyed to be put in her place by her husband. She looked at Harmony. "I am a wedding planner and when the time comes, I hope Harmony, you'll let me sit with you and plan every last detail of your wedding, and ceremony,

and tailor it to your needs."

4/5

CH 75

+9 Points

Harmony nodded at her and Scott steered her away from the table. She heard Garrett sigh heavily. "I knew she was going to be like this." He looked at her. "Sorry Harmony, she'll only get more insistent I think."

"Mm, like I said before, she just wants to see you happy. Likely wants you to have what she and your father have." She wasn't offended by their arguing about it, had put her two cents worth in to try and stop the conversation. Though it did appear Scott had resolved it *for now*.

"I know," Garrett nodded "you'd think she could give it a little time. I know you're *not* ready for that, but you do realise that is my end game, right? For us to get married!"

"I do." She nodded and chuckled as he blinked at her words. She'd used them on purpose, it was likely she'd say yes and marry him if he asked. His mother had actually pointed out

something she'd not thought about until right at that moment. She did not want to wear a

maternity wedding dress.

Share to your friends

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

[1,708 words]

CH 76

Garrett

He stood looking at engagement rings on Monday morning. He was in an exclusive jewellery store, and being attended to by not one of the sales staff that had been behind the counter when he'd walked in. But the store manager, who had come out and shoed them away, to

tend to him herself.

She then proceeded to bring out the store's most expensive rings and place them before him. She was standing there herself telling him about each of those seven rings that she'd laid out before him. They were all large diamonds, some with diamond-encrusted bands or diamond

surrounds.

They were impressive, but very large and flashy. They were full statement pieces that showed

off how much money one had spent was all he saw. The first one was fifty thousand dollars,

and they only went up in price. He didn't think they were the right fit for Harmony.

Who still worked and enjoyed doing so. He'd also seen her just last night check her bank balance and pay some bills. She'd not asked him for any money or to help her out in any way.

He'd also seen just how little money she had in the bank after paying all her bills, one of them

being to him for two weeks' rent for her apartment downstairs. She'd lived in it for two weeks

and insisted on paying her own way.

14

She'd pointed out her pay from his company had come in, and even asked why there were two weeks' pay

in there, stating they'd had from Christmas to New Year's off. He'd smiled at her:

Mandatory holidays made by us. It's not up to the employees, so we pay the wages for it, so

they don't lose out on money. It's a tough time of year for some." Though only the human

employees got paid for that week, the wolfen did not.

She'd barely had two thousand dollars left to her name, but she had smiled about it and told

him "I can start saving again." Been happy about that much money in there, he'd thought.

When he could spend that much money without thinking about it, take less than a minute

some days.

Harmony didn't need big flashy, expensive things, she also didn't wear jewellery that looked like what this woman was showing him. He was not convinced to even pick one up and look

at it.

"I don't think Harmony would wear any of those Garrett." Wyatt stated from next to him.

15

CH 76

+ Paints

"Neither do I. She likes very understated pieces, not overstated." He looked at the woman;

Beverly was her name. "My girlfriend is petite, those would not suit being on her hand, show me something beautiful but understated."

"Mr Owens, any girl would love one of these rings," she'd told him, "and with your wealth and

status, these are the rings you should be looking at. Do you really think Mr Owens, something

smaller and of lesser value, is acceptable to your future bride, considering who you are? That

watch you're wearing is worth more than half these rings."

His eyes move to hers now, "If a woman loves a man and wants to marry him, for love. She would be happy with a simple ring from a regular department store, and wouldn't care about the price. If a woman doesn't accept anything less than the most expensive ring, simply

because one has the money to buy it.

"Then she doesn't love the man, she is only after his money... as I can now see you are. After my money, the commission you'll get. Good day Beverly, he'd stated, and turned to walk from

the store.

Wyatt had chuckled as they'd stepped outside. "Didn't like her sales pitch?"

“Not particularly no...she also gets a commission, like I stated, from every sale I imagine. It's why the other girls were sent away. I heard them mutter about it as the door swung closed to the staff area, 'She always stops us from getting the biggest commissions'. That's what one

of them stated.

He'd not liked that about Beverly. The girl that had been attending him, Louise, had smiled nicely at him, hadn't known who he was and had asked him what he was looking for. She hadn't just expected him to be looking for an engagement ring. There were many necklaces and earring sets on display. She'd just asked him what the occasion for the purchase was as

well.

Right as Beverly had come out of the staff area, she'd looked at him, known who he was and shooed the two girls away stating "Mr Owens is here to buy an engagement ring. I'll assist

him with that."

"Understated beauty, Wyatt mused aloud, as they got into his car. "You know Garrett, your father always shops at Tiffany & Co. Why don't we try there? You do like the jewellery your

mother wears."

He did like it. It was never too over the top, always just perfect for his mother. "A good idea, though we'll need a whole day for that to go to Denver."

"And?" Wyatt chuckled. "Ryan and Dallas can attend any meeting of yours or mine, so could

2/5

+5 Point:

CH 76

Laurie. She does it all the time when we're not home."

Garrett nodded, "More about leaving harmony all alone. But yes." He nodded. "Alright."

"I'll book an appointment and check flights and sort it all out. We should be able to be home

by tonight.”

“I don’t want an overnight stay,” Garrett told him, and Wyatt chuckled softly, knowingly. He sat and waited, browsed the stores’ website while Wyatt made the arrangements, and he wondered what she would like, what would be appropriate? And what she would and wouldn’t accept from him? He was hoping that maybe he would just know it when he saw it.

“I got us an appointment for 1:15 this afternoon, and our flight to Denver leaves at 1030.” Wyatt was looking at his watch. “It’s 09:30 now, we should go right to the airport. By the time

were checked in it’ll be time to board.”

Garrett put the car in gear, and they were headed for the airport. “Our flight home?” he asked.

“16:15, it’s an hour and a half each way, so we’ll get back to Santa Fe at 17:45, if nothing is

delayed.”

“Alright,” he nodded and called Harmony’s desk. He smiled when she answered it.

“Garrett Owens’ office, how may I be of assistance?”

“Morning sweetheart,” he stated, he’d never called her from outside the office when she was at

her work desk before.

“... Garrett?” she’d questioned after a slight hesitation.

“I should think so. If anyone else is calling you sweetheart, I’ll beat them to death,” he told her. But then chuckled softly afterwards as if he was joking, when really he wasn’t.

“What can I do for you?” she chuckled right back.

“You can clear my schedule, send all my important meetings to Ryan and Dallas to handle, Laurie, if you can’t fit it into their schedule. Wyatt and I have an impromptu meeting to attend, and we need to go to Denver, Colorado, are heading for the airport now. We’ll be gone all day. Coming back to the apartment at about 7.”

“Oh... I don’t see anything like that on your schedule.” She murmured.

“Mm, not going to, impromptu. But something only I can handle.” He smiled to himself because it was true. No one else could buy an engagement ring for her. “Now while I have you, what night would you like to go out for dinner with me this week?”

3/5

+9 Paint

CH 76

“Hmm.”

“Stop looking at my schedule and just pick a night. We’ll have dinner in the city. I’ll book a restaurant for seven.”

“Alright... any night you like...” she started to say, and then paused mid-sentence.

“Harmony, I asked you what night, please choose something on your own.”

“Alright.” She chuckled a little. “Wednesday night, it’s my birthday and a dinner out *for* it would

be nice.”

“What?” he blinked and then frowned. “Goddess, Harm I’m sorry, I didn’t realise, I’ll call you

back in a few minutes.” .

“Garrett, I don’t need...” she started to say.

“Yes you do.” He cut her off and clicked the line closed, looked at Wyatt. “Harmony’s birthday is on Wednesday, the 15th.” He huffed, annoyed with himself. He’d not committed it to his

memory, and it nearly got by him.

“That’s this Wednesday.” Wyatt frowned.

“Yes.” Garrett nodded and pulled the car into the airport parking lot. He had a lot to do, it seemed, and in a very short amount of time, he had to organise flowers, and didn’t even know what her favourite flower was. He needed to shop for a gift and didn’t know what to get her. “A full shopping trip is now needed.” Garrett murmured as he parked the car.

They got out and headed for the terminal. “Your mother could organise the flowers easily,” Wyatt stated.

“No, that’s not going to happen, I’ll do it myself, as a Mate should. Mother can buy Harmony her own gift, if she likes.” Though she’d not told him when Harmony’s birthday was, had it also slipped her mind? Or did she think that Garrett just already knew?”

Wyatt smiled at him. “So, your engagement dinner is now a birthday dinner.”

“Mm.” Garrett nodded. “Should I just combine the two or should I do a birthday dinner this

week and an engagement dinner next week?” he mused aloud.

“Honestly Garrett, I don’t see why you can’t do both on her birthday, just do the birthday gifts in the morning, and then she won’t suspect anything and attend the proposal in the evening, like you’ve planned to do.”

“Together but separate,” he smiled, and actually liked that idea, because he didn’t want to put off the proposal. And if he spoiled her with gifts in the morning, there would be no need to in

4/5

CH 76

the evening, likely he could keep it a secret from her and surprise her completely.

Watch Ads (0/20) >

Vote

1.9K

+8 Point

5/5

Share to your friends

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

[1,608 words]

CH 77

Harmony

She sighed when she got off the phone with Garrett, clear his schedule and all day? It was all

she ever seemed to do, she shook it off. Looked at his schedule, he had nothing until 10:30, so

that gave her time to do it, she supposed, and she would start with the earliest ones. Though

it was already ten to ten, it was likely his first appointment of the day was on their way.

She got up from her desk and headed off to talk with both Ryan and Dallas' secretaries, to see

if they could take some of the appointments; where she could fit them in, explained the situation and got both their schedules for the day to start trying to sort it out.

Wyatt's secretary was doing the same thing. She looked at Harmony and shook her head, "so

the year of rearranging begins".

She returned to her desk ten minutes later and started making those phone calls, his first

appointment was going to Ryan, because it couldn't be changed, and Laurie saved her backside by strolling up to her and holding out her phone. There was a text from Garrett.

'Can you take some of my meetings for me? I've got to go to Denver today.'

She smiled. "Thank you. I've got a few annoyed people that want to have their meeting today,

instead of tomorrow or later this week. They have deadlines to meet themselves."

"I'll take them, I know the business, I won't make any actual deals, but nut out the nitty-gritty of it all for us and them." Laurie smiled. "All three of us learned the business, it's all good

Harmony, I'll sit in his chair while he's gone. My schedule isn't that full today. Luckily for Garrett."

Ryan brought her coffee at 11am and smiled at her. "Relax a little, this happens all the time, and sometimes." He chuckled. "It's all four of us clearing our schedules, those are the days that are hectic. Take a breath, Garrett is actually known to send out apology gifts to those he's inconvenienced by having to reschedule."

She smiled at him and thought about that, apology gifts, she'd read something about those during orientation. It was part of Garrett's secretary's job to organise them.

She pulled out that folder under her desk entailing all her work duties and there it was a list of client names and appropriate gifts to be purchased and sent off to them. Next to it was a list of reasons as to why the gift was needed. And gifts to go with the reasons.

Those gifts were dependent on what had to be rescheduled and how many times it had

MA

CH 77

+3 Points

happened, and for how long they had to wait as well. She set about following the apology gift register as well,

She wrote a list of what needed to be bought and sent out. There were seven gifts in total, though as she looked at them, she had no idea how to pay for them. She'd not yet gotten her company credit card, though she knew it had been ordered. She'd had to fill out the paperwork for it upon coming back to work on the 2nd. Now she understood why she needed one, she

guessed.

She put a call to Dallas' secretary Tonya. She could see from here that both Wyatt and Ryan's

secretary were on the phone. "Yes Harmony." Tonya had checked the extension line of the call.

"I have a question. I'm hoping you can help me with?"

"Ask."

"The apology gifts to be given out, I've not received a company credit card yet."

"Oh, that's easy. You might not even have to go out and get anything, there's a store room here

on the 12th floor. Come down, I'll show you."

She walked with Tonya and was shown to a store room full of shelved gifts. She shook her

head as Tonya explained things, and helped her find the seven items. They were all in there.

Even showed her how to package them. "You've been here for a long time huh!" Harmony

murmured.

"Yes." She chuckled. "Dallas hired me about five years ago, when his last secretary took

maternity leave and then decided not to return to work. So I got offered the job permanently. It gets a bit hectic, but I like the job. Some days are dead quiet, and I sit and get paid to twiddle my thumbs." She chuckled. "We like to consider those days a bonus for the hecticness of the

rescheduling days."

"Hmm, I've not seen that yet." Harmony nodded.

"You will get them *too*. Generally it's all of us on the same day, about once every five or six weeks. You'll be board sitting at your desk, bring a book on those days or something you like

to do. Garrett and the boys won't care. Wyatt's secretary sits and knits, brings in a footstool and a basket of yarn." She chuckled. "It's cute as, she's got grandchildren on the way and knits tiny outfits."

She smiled and thanked her for her help, sat back at her desk and wrote out the cards which she'd seen had to be handwritten to add a personal touch and then called Kaleb and Amy, the 12th floor's personal runners, to head off and deliver them as per the directions under that

2/4

+8 Point:

CH 77

apology gift section of her job.

It was lunchtime before she knew it and she got up to go and eat and was glad she didn't have

to run them out all over the place herself. Her day was quiet after that, just her usual meet and greet and taking phone calls. Laurie stood before her at five, "I'll take you home. You came

with Garrett, right?"

"Yes." She nodded. "Thank you."

"It's all good. We all live in the same place, meet you in the lobby in five minutes."

She attended her Pilates class at six thirty that evening and was nice and relaxed ready for a hot shower when it was over. She walked into her and Garrett's apartment at almost eight after standing around talking to the others in the class for a bit.

He was there sitting on the lounge,, his tablet in his hand. He looked up and smiled at her. How was your day?" he asked, putting his tablet down and getting up to walk over to her.

"Busy." She told him. "Got me a full look into your clear my schedule world."

He chuckled a little. "Yeah, it happens often and most of the people I know do understand that it happens. Nearly all my contracts have a clause about it in there. Hopefully it wasn't too much for you to handle."

"I nearly forgot the apology gifts. If Ryan hadn't mentioned it, I likely would have." She sighed "Your company has some weird but thoughtful policies."

"Yes it does. I didn't make all the rules, I just follow them." He smiled "In place before I took

over."

"So, *tomorrow* will be a normal day, yes?" She asked.

"Yes." Garrett chuckled. "Now, why didn't you tell me sooner about your birthday being this

week?"

She stared up at him. "I just kind *of* forgot about it until I was looking at the calendar in your schedule. A lot has happened in the past month."

“I guess it has, but how *do* you forget your own birthday?” he tugged her ear. “Everyone celebrates it.”

She shrugged and sighed a little because no they didn’t, or she didn’t, and he tilted her chin up “Explain.” He muttered knew there was something.

“I haven’t really celebrated my birthday in years.” She muttered and even knew why, because someone else’s birthday felt the day before and was more important than hers was. She’d

3/4

+8 Points

CH 77

always hated that because deep down she’d known it to be true. Regardless of the excuse that

had been given.

“What is that look I’m seeing?” Garrett murmured, his eyes narrowing on hers.

“Chloe’s birthday falls the day before mine, on the 14th, and she always has a massive celebration, either at her family estate, or the Blackwells even, and Damien was always or claimed to be hungover on my birthday, so mine was just kind of pushed aside, I’d get a gift.

sent out to the house or lunch with him if it wasn’t a work day.” She sighed “He just swept it

aside, guess now I know why.”

“Does his cruelty ever stop?” Garrett muttered and slid his arms around her.

“Oh you shouldn’t do that, I’m all sweaty and smelly from Pilates.” She tried to push him away.

“Like I care, you’re all hot and lathered in sweat after we roll around in our bed. I like it.” he

smiled at her.

“Don’t even think about it.” she pointed up at him. “I’m going to shower and change.” She saw

a smile spread across his face. “No,” she told him. “I’ve not had dinner yet, and I’m hungry as

well. You’ll starve me and our puppy.”

He burst out laughing “Go, I’ll organise dinner. What do you feel like?”

“Pasta.” She smiled up at him. “I really want to eat pasta alfredo with a side of grilled chicken.

”

“I’m on it.” he leaned down and kissed her. “I missed not seeing you all day today.” He murmured before letting her go.

“You missed touching me.” she chuckled as she walked away towards the bedroom.

“Yes, I missed that too,” he stated.

10

Share to your friends

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

[2,024 words]

CH 78

Garrett

He was very unhappy about hearing Harmony had not really celebrated her birthday over the past three years, due to Chloe’s always over-shadowing her own. Apart of him wondered if they’d fought about that. He bloody hoped so, hoped she’d yelled and screamed at him about

it at least once.

Though she was a gentle soul and apart of him doubted it, to be honest, he was going to have to ask her to satisfy his own need to know. He would also be fixing

that, *no* more would it go un-celebrated, she would be treated like all Mates were; lavished with gifts by their Mates on

their birthdays.

He was always going to take her out, go dancing, to the theatre, see an orchestra or a movie, go away for a weekend when it fell on a Saturday or Sunday. She'd get a big party for the big numbers too. She'd be 29 this year, and 30 next year. He'd have to start planning that one right

after this one.

A massive birthday bash here in the pack on the night. But all day with her and their little one, or just her if he could sway her into leaving their pup here, with his mother, so it was just the

two of them.

He was going to beat that Blackwell boy for being such a rude, selfish jerk.

He organised her Alfredo pasta with grilled chicken to be sent up, two large serves and also discussed what had been on the menu for dessert tonight and smiled. He had Justin send up two pieces of the blueberry cheesecake as well as a larger severing of the white mud cake they could share. He didn't know what she felt like but was hoping she'd want both when she

saw them.

They would be eating what it was she wanted from now on, to cater to her cravings, and it sounded like she was kind of hankering for that pasta meal. He'd already put away the shopping he'd bought while in Denver, in the desk draw in his private office up here.

A place Harmony had simply looked at stated "How many office spaces do you need? There's only one of you." he'd just smiled at her.

She was not interested in going in there either, or he didn't think so. He'd never seen her in

there **or** smelled her in there.

Though she'd now put up her family photos in here, a picture of her parents and her

1/5

CH 78

+g paints

graduation photo with them, and he'd seen a few photo albums, she'd let him go through them.

He changed into a pair of casual jeans and a tee-shirt while she showered and smiled at her when she came out of the bedroom already in pj's. They weren't going to be staying on her, he'd thought to himself, as she'd sat down next to him.

"All ready for bed I see." he smiled, though they were winter ones, he realised. He slept completely naked and didn't really feel the cold. "Is the apartment too cold for you? I run hot most of the time, and just realised I rarely turned the heat up."

"No, it's comfortable. I adjusted it yesterday. You didn't even notice." She smiled at him.

Where's dinner?"

"It's coming, it shouldn't be long," he told her.

"Oh, I thought you would cook it yourself. I have everything in the kitchen ready to make it. just

figured it must be ready with you sitting here."

"Hmm, you probably should lead with that next time. I'm not big on cooking," he tugged her ear. "Justin, from the kitchen, is cooking our dinner as we speak."

"You bothered the chef at this time of night?" she frowned at him.

"Mm, I wouldn't say bothered exactly. I asked once, and he simply stated he could make it and

have it sent up."

"Have you ever cooked for yourself?" she asked him.

"No, likely to burn *or* under-cook anything you want. Safer to have Justin do it. I can hire a

cook for us if *you* want *to* eat up here all the time. Though I do like eating downstairs with the

boys and their wives," he told her.

“No, I don’t want a cook.” She shook her head. “I guess dinner downstairs is okay with me, but

not all the time. Otherwise, when *do* we spend time together? We already eat breakfast with

them, are at the office all day and then if we eat dinner with them too. Are we just alone to

have s*x and that’s it?”

He was staring at her now. He’d not looked at it like that because wolves could communicate

with their Mates, feel what the other was feeling and that kept them always feeling connected

to each other, even when apart they still felt connected to each other, through their Mate bond

or the pack connection.

“Of course not, is that what this feels like to you?” he wondered if she saw their relationship as just all about s*x. There was a lot **of it**, but again that was a natural thing for him and his

215

+8 Points

CH 78

Kind.

“Not really, but sometimes yes.” She nodded.

“Hmm, I’m sorry I didn’t realise.” He murmured, “It’s not just about s*x, admittedly I love the s*x

and...”

She smiled up at him. “I know, we’re new, and you want it all the time.”

“That’s not actually going to go away. You might find after we’re married I’ll want it even more.

You might even want it even more.” He chuckled softly. “So, how about breakfast every day

here with just us, we can make it together, and you can try and teach me how to *cook*, will be

fun for you, I imagine.

“Lunch, well that’s in the office so…” he shrugged. “On the weekends, one lunch with the boys

and one lunch just us. Dinner we can alternate every 2nd day with the boys and their wives

and just us on the other nights. Does that work?” he asked.

She nodded. “I’d like that, it will also give us time to talk about things we want to share,”

He smiled. “Just tell me if something is bothering you, I’ll try and fix it.” he told her, then he

pulled her right into him. “I think things in the kitchen with you will be fun,”

“Get out of it.” she laughed and whacked him. “You have a one-tracked mind all the time.”

“Only when we’re alone, I can focus on work when at work. I also attend the gym every day and

focus on training.”

“Mm and what happens when you get home from the gym?” she snorted.

“Hmm, I eat something delicious to me.” he chuckled. “That will likely never stop. You’ll want me to all the time *soon* enough and wonder what’s wrong with me, if I don’t. Come and find me, to ask me *why*... I’ll pin *you* down and eat you wherever we are.” He grinned at her and then got up as the doorbell chimed inside the suite. “Dinner is here.”

She was shaking her head at him as she stated, “I’ve been warned I think.”

“Yep.” He smiled.

They ate casually in the living room, and she snuggled into him so they could watch a movie together. She was asleep before it was half over, and he scooped her up and put her in their bed, tucked her in and looked at her, tired it seemed. He smiled as she rolled over and curled

into his pillow.

It was only a quarter to ten, and he wasn't tired. He strolled out of the suite, pulled a jacket on and took himself downstairs, got in his car and left his pack. He had a beating to give

3/5

CH 78

+8 Points

someone. Garrett drove himself out to the Blackwell estate and parked down the road a piece.

from the gates, and took a casual stroll into the woods and stripped his clothes off to let Huntley shift to his wolf, seems his beast was itching to do this.

Huntley padded on into the estate and several guard dogs came racing this way, and he snarled at them all alpha aggression, and they skidded to a stop and backed away from him. He lunged at them and they raced away back to where they'd come from: a kennel he

supposed.

His beast prowled about around the house just outside the lighted windows and in view of those in there, there was a yelling matching going on between Damien and Chloe in one of the rooms about why she wasn't getting to celebrate her birthday, that he needed to go and talk to his father about it. They needed to keep up the appearance of still doing well despite everything for him turning to s**t, she shouldn't have to suffer.

That it had already been planned, and she wanted it to continue the money had already been allocated, and his dad shouldn't have pulled the pin on her birthday party not when she was now his fiancée and part of the actual family properly, she already had to settle for a small wedding, but wasn't going to be denied her birthday party when it was already organised.

The woman was practically screaming at him about it. He heard Damien yell at her that it was all her fault. If she'd not convinced him to have s*x in the club, she would be getting her party

like always.

He'd heard the slap to the man's face and snorted fully amused inside Huntley's mind. No they weren't happy it seemed "And you'd be f*****g marrying her, instead of me," was screamed at

Damien.

"That was always the plan." He'd yelled back and there had been a slamming of a door.

Huntley tracked the sound of that boy stomping through the house and his own father had dragged him outside and away from the house when Damien had yelled at him that the party needed to be held. Gregory hadn't liked being yelled at, it seemed.

"She's expecting it, didn't get the big engagement and won't be getting the big wedding, not even the dress she wants. Nothing, has had it all ripped away from her by you," Damien stated

angrily.

"There is not a hope in hell of her getting anything, not with all you, and she did, which has now turned to ruin our family's good name. All you had to do was keep your affair with the girl a secret. It's not that hard a thing to do."

"But she's expecting it, and it's paid for."

4/5

CH 78

+8 Points

"I cancelled it to get our money back. Do you know how many loans got called in this week? I could blood have to sell everything because you couldn't keep it in your pants."

"She was pregnant and all hot and horny, needed me. How could I say no, I love her. This is hard on her, always has been. I have to give her the things she wants when she wants them because of the sacrifices she was making for me. Letting me have Harmony as a wife when it

should be her."

A low growl came from Huntley at those words and before any of them could register what was going on he'd shot out of the darkness and latched onto Damien's leg in a firm bit and

dragged him away into the darkness to rake claws down the boy's body and bat him around

like a cat would a mouse until he was a crying sobbing ball of pain.

The wounds weren't deep, he would live, but he had to take a beating for all he'd done to

Harmony. Huntley stalked away, leaving him there in the blood-stained snow as floodlights lit

up the property and there was yelling and screaming as the search started for him.

Chloe could spend her birthday at his bedside in the hospital instead of celebrating her birthday.

Share to your friends

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

Alpha Garrett: A Baby for Christmas - Wolf Novel 79

[1,927 words]

Ch 79

Garrett

He returned to the pack and showered in the mudroom downstairs to make sure there was no

blood on him for Harmony to see, and mind-link to his head omega, apologised about the time

of night and asked to have his car detailed in the morning. There were blood stains now in it.

She'd yawned Yes Alpha at first light, I'll keep it out of sight of the future Luna as well.'

He'd smiled at those words and thanked her, closed out the link and headed upstairs to slide

into their bed, slipped his arms around her and felt Huntley push forward to hold her himself.

Garrett didn't mind she was their Mate and Luna and his beast had just hunted Damien and

defended her his way.

He could let Huntley sleep next to her. As long as she didn't see his green eyes, it didn't matter.

Settled himself inside Huntley's mind and allowed sleep to claim him.

He was in his office when the news reported that there had been a wolf attack on the

Blackwell estate and that Damien Blackwell was now in the hospital with multiple wounds,

and several broken bones. The reporter had stated he'd gotten over a hundred stitches and

would likely be scarred for life in some places, and would be in need of cosmetic surgery to

make them as minimal as possible later on.

Wyatt, Ryan and Dallas all appeared in his office. Within a minute of that report finishing,

Dallas had closed the door behind him, and they were all just staring at him. "Did Huntley go

out and attack Damein last night?" Wyatt asked.

"Yes, it was my thought that he needed a beating. Huntley was the one to give it." Garrett

answered without looking up from the contract he was reading. It was of no concern to him.

What Alpha wouldn't defend their Luna? "What's the problem?" he asked right back.

"We should have gone with you," Wyatt stated, and he could hear the frown in his voice.

"You didn't kill him?" Ryan asked, sounding curious now.

"Now why would I do that?" he finally looked up at his unit. "I want that boy to see Harmony marry me, have him read about our baby announcement and I want him to, for the rest of his

life, see just how happy she is with me." he leaned back in his chair "that is my goal, he and

Chloe are not happy fighting like crazy over there I heard. She slapped him one as well for bringing up Harmony's name. Is completely jealous of her because I believe that Gregory and Laurel preferred Harmony over Chloe, and she knows it." he smiled. "Their marriage isn't going

1/5

Ch 79

to last; She'll leave him the minute he has no money to lavish her with all the things she thinks she deserves to have. It was an interesting thing to hear; their fight." He smiled to himself.

"I wonder if she's at the hospital right now. It's her birthday, and I'm betting she's not going to want to spend it sitting at his bedside. Their fight was about the party she wanted to have." He stated "Besides, he had it coming. From now on, for every mean or nasty thing he says or Chloe says regarding Harm, Huntley and I will take it out on that family, go and attack one of

them, until they figure out they need to stop doing it."

"Chloe is pregnant, Garrett." Ryan frowned at him.

"I'm aware, I didn't mean on her specifically, but those around her will pay for her words," he

commented.

"And when Harmony finds out what we are, and figures out it was you. How do you think she

will feel about it?" Ryan muttered.

"I'm not sure; if she gets a wolf, she'll understand because her beast will approve of us

defending her. If not... I guess I will apologise. It's just my nature, and then I will listen to what

she wants from then on. But what I did wasn't anything anyone of you wouldn't do, to defend

your own mate."

"They are all wolfen." Wyatt murmured. "Were always wolfen and understand our ways."

"Yes, Harmony will come to as well. A period of adjustment will be needed. Who's to say her

own beast won't rip out of her and take to them for an insult to her human counterpart." It was

a possibility. "Just because Harmony is a soft gentle soul, that doesn't mean if she gets a

wolf it won't be fierce in nature, not all wolves take after their human's."

He put his signature on the contract before him and stood up. "Do you want in next time, boys? Is that the actual issue you have? That I left you out of it."

Wyatt nodded at him. "We're your unit, and are supposed to go with you for things like that."

"I'll take you next time, this was a Huntley thing, a full display of his unhappiness over our Mate and Luna's treatment." He stated as he walked over and opened the door, effectively

ending the conversation.

“Harm?” he stated

She looked up at him. “Yes, Garrett.”

“Could you run this down to legal please?” he asked her.

2/5

Ch 79

+8 Paint

“Of course.” She nodded and got up, came to take the papers from him. He didn’t let go of it

just smiled at her.

She chuckled and reached up and kissed him softly, chastely, and then he let go. “I have a demanding boss.” She murmured as she walked away. He smiled to himself, yes she did, but it was just a kiss, and she’d even known what he wanted without him having to ask for it.

“Does she know he’s in the hospital?” Dallas asked him.

“I don’t know, I’m also not going to be the one to tell her, she can hear about of her own accord.

“He knew she didn’t follow the trending topics, didn’t even watch the news from all he’d seen.

He had come to the conclusion that she wasn't really interested what went on out there in the

world. If it didn't affect her, it wasn't of her concern.

"Now I'll be busy for the next few hours, so go back to work." He waved them away.

They all chuckled, knew he was planning Harmony's birthday. He'd already booked the nicest restaurant in the city and paid to have all the immediate tables around them stay empty. Hadn't cleared the entire restaurant, he could have but opted not to, so she would see others

there eating and chatting and not realise what was going on.

A cleared restaurant would be a dead giveaway, but midweek and five or six empty tables would be considered normal. He'd already informed Rachael and gotten her a table it was also on his tab. She was going to be there with a friend out of sight but ready to take pictures as

well.

His mother was right that minute, out shopping for him, to pick a dress for Harmony to wear. He was going *to* give it to her as part of her birthday gifts. His mother had been dress shopping with Harmony already, and seen the style she liked. She wasn't allowed to buy anything without him seeing it though. The final decision was his on that dress.

She sent him several pictures over the course of the morning, and he scrolled through them. There were half a dozen *now*, he'd narrowed them down from a dozen, and he had his mother put them all on mannequins so he could see them properly. She'd done it and there was now one that he kept coming back to. Was again looking at it, and he knew it was the one he thought Harmony would like the most.

Sent the picture of it back to his mother. "This one." He'd texted with it.

'I love that one **too**'

'Make sure you get a coat that matches, White preferably, we'll have to walk from the car to

the restaurant.'

3/5

•Point

Ch 79

'On it.'

He'd sorted out flowers, though he still didn't know what she liked, and asking her what her favourite was would tell her he was going to buy her flowers, so he picked something that was bright and which he thought was lovely. Deep shades of pink and purple.

There would be flowers for her in the apartment, and seeing as there would be no work for her tomorrow, he would send her something to the office today, a prelude to her birthday. He also organised a bunch of flowers to be sent to the restaurant to be placed on the table they'd sit at; a cute birthday box also in varying shades of pink.

Everyone went with red roses for big occasions, but he wanted to be different, because he

didn't believe he was like everyone else. He wasn't going to go overboard either. She was

money-conscious and liked understated things, so he would keep it toned down.

Her wedding and Luna's ceremony would be another thing, but until then he would keep to her

way of things. His florist mind-linked to him when she came into the building later that afternoon, to let him know she was ready to deliver that single rose he'd ordered.

He strolled out of his office and leaned on his doorway and Harmony looked up at him questioningly, asked him if he needed her to do something. He shook his head 'no'. "I just want

to look at you." he told her with a smile of his own, and she shook her head.

"You can do that at home," she told him.

"Mm, I can." He nodded. "I will as well. You're beautiful, and I like looking at you, awake or

asleep." He *told* her.

She blushed, "Go away."

"No." he stated simply "It's your birthday tomorrow."

"I'm aware." She nodded.

"There will be *no* work for *you* or I. We're going to spend the day together." He saw Glenda, his

florist, get out of the elevator and walk this way.

"Garrett, I don't have the..."

"But I do, and it's your birthday. Let me spoil you a little bit," he told her. "Actually, change that, I am going to spoil you. You get *no* say, one day a year on your birthday I'm allowed to spoil

the woman I love."

She half smiled at him before turning to the woman now standing before her desk, smiling like she always did to those at her desk, only to be a little shocked when presented with that

4/5

Ch 79

+8 Painti

single rose. She accepted it with a thank you and her eyes moved to him after a moment of looking at it, understood now why he was standing there.

“It’s only the beginning sweetheart.” He stepped over there and leaned on the desk next to her. She smiled at the flower. It was nicely presented. “I thought pink, because that was the colour of most of the flowers on your New Year’s dress.”

She smiled up at him. “I love it, it’s beautiful.”

He leaned down and kissed her. “So, tomorrow, shopping, lunch, and a nice dinner. But please remember you only told me it was your birthday tomorrow, yesterday, so I couldn’t go all out like I would have if I’d known a week or more ago. Next year will be amazing, I promise.”

9

Share to your friends

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

[1,915 words]

CH 80

Harmony

She was ravished by Garrett: when she woke up on her birthday, he was already kissing her neck and his hands were sliding over her body. He'd smiled right at her and murmured "How about multiples for your birthday?" He'd smirked a little, knowing he could actually do that for

her.

She'd smiled and put a hand on his head and pushed him right down her body, he'd chuckled."

Me thinks you like the idea." And then he'd proceeded to do just that, though she'd not been allowed any control after that one moment, and she had tried to get an advantage, only to

have him laugh softly and pin her down to bed completely "Mine to play with and torment

today." He'd told her after that first multiple o****m, and he not even taken her, yet it was all

mouth and hands "Now sweetheart." He smiled down at her "I'm going to rock your world."

He'd told her.

And he had, not only had he held her down and taken her all slowly and deliberately until she

was crying out once more. He'd rolled her around in that bed, and they'd had s*x in half a

dozen different positions, until she'd been utterly exhausted by him.

He'd even let her go right back to sleep, and she'd woken up with him still there in bed. It was

mid-morning and there was a large tray of breakfast food sitting next to the side of the bed,

and she'd looked up at him, "Did you have that brought in here?" she asked a little tentatively.

She didn't know if she liked someone coming into their bedroom while she was asleep.

"I did." He nodded. "It's your birthday breakfast," he'd smiled and pulled it over to her, "Don't

worry, I went and collected it from the apartment's front door. No one came in here and saw

that I'd ravished *you* completely." He chuckled. "I'm not that inconsiderate."

They'd eaten and gotten up to shower and there had been more kissing in there, but he'd not

taken it further. Told her that she'd need her rest for tonight's ravishing, had bitten her neck playfully and humped her briefly, growled all deeply at her like an animal which had made her laugh, and he'd chuckled and pulled himself away, "I might just hump you like an animal

tonight."

"I think maybe you've had enough today." She'd poked him in the chest.

"Hmm, I think not." He'd grinned. "I could do that all day long Harm. And after our baby is born,

about a month to six weeks after I am planning to do that just **so you know.**"

1/5

CH 80

"Goddess help me," she'd chuckled, using his words, and he'd stopped and looked at her.

"I like it when you say that." He'd smiled. Then tugged her out of the shower to get dressed for

the day.

He'd taken her out shopping after that, and she'd struggled to stop him from buying her everything she even so much as looked at. It seemed to him that if she looked at it that meant she liked it. They were being trailed by a personal shopping attendant who was carrying everything, so their hands were free all the time.

She'd questioned it, and he'd shrugged it off, "This is how I shop, sometimes there are two or

three trailing me."

"It's enough Garrett, I don't need everything I look at."

"If you like it, Harm. You shall have it." he'd slid his arms around her from behind and murmured into her ear "There's only one thing that will deter me," and she knew what he meant. So did the woman trailing them because she chuckled softly, and Harmony blushed

bright red in his arms.

"We could go jewellery shopping if you're done looking at clothes," he offered.

"No," she shook her head. "Let's not do that. I've seen your watch collection. I also rarely wear

it."

"I *know*, but maybe it's because *you* don't have any. I'll buy you a whole matching set. Watch, bracelet, necklace, earrings." She *could* hear the smile in his voice. "Get you, your own display

case to go right next to mine. In our walk-in."

"Enough, stop it, what will stop you other than well, you know." She was digging her heels in a

little on the carpet and he laughed softly,

"You weigh nothing to me, I could just pick you up and carry you over there."

"Garrett please."

"Hmm," his mouth pressed to her ear, and he murmured "baby shopping." Very softly.

"That I can *do*." She chuckled; She had no objection to that at all.

"Really?" he asked, sounding a bit surprised in fact.

"Yes, I'd like to go look at things, and we'll have to do it soon anyway."

He hugged her and finally let her go. "Please see that being rung up and have it delivered," he told the personal shopper.

2/5

CH 80

+ Point:

“Yes Mr Owens.” She nodded and was gone.

“How does that work? You didn’t even give her any money.”

He chuckled. “She’s my personal shopper has a card.” He shrugged. “Now come on, let’s go

and shop for our pup, get you everything you want.” He smiled at her and then his hand was in

hers, and they were on the move once more.

He drove them right to a baby store without even having to punch it into his GPS. “You know

where the baby store is?” she asked curiously.

“I looked them up and browse them occasionally. While you’re at Pilates or off with your friends, ditch doing my work at the office sometimes to shop online.” He chuckled. “I’ve not

bought anything, just browsed to see what’s out there, been waiting for you to tell me *you* want

to baby shop. I was good, I think.”

She shook her head, she did all that at times. They strolled into the store and walked around

together looking at things, and Garrett found the only black wolf plushie in the store. He’d

picked it up and waved it at her. “Look, it’s Huntley.” He chuckled, making her laugh as well.

“I’m getting it, you know right.” He grinned at her and then had the head of that plushie all

nuzzled into her neck and was making a little growling noise and his voice got all deep and

gravelly, “We love you.” he pretended to speak as if he was the plushie, making her laugh even

more. “Pat me.” he was nuzzling it into her and wouldn’t stop until she actually pat the

plushie.

She took the plushie from him and looked at it. “Your owner is a bit nuts sometimes,” she

stated, and patted it on the head. It was cute. They both pointed out a matching crib and chest of drawers. It was all–natural wood, just like she’d wanted, but the two top draws were

olive green; that would match the theme of the room perfectly.

Garrett smiled at her, “It’s yours,” and he was off to speak to the lady about whether it was in

stock, only to *come* back and tell her there was a matching change table and a rocker as well, just not on display. He’d purchased them as well.

He was she could see happy *out* here in the baby store, looking at strollers and rockers, toys,

clothes and bedding. Though she deterred him from buying anything other than two sets of

bedding and one pair of tiny booties along with his plushie to go with all that furniture.

“Why not pick up some tiny cute baby clothes?” He’d murmured with a frown.

“It’s still a bit early Garrett,”

“The furniture and bedding then?” he asked right back.

3/5

+8 Points

CH 80

“Well, for... future use, if something happens.” She murmured softly, and he grinned right at her, pulled her in and hugged her. She knew he wanted more children, and that was what she was actively telling him without having to voice it out loud. He understood it also meant she wasn’t planning on leaving him and wanted more than one child.

“I don’t just want one,” she smiled at him.

“You may have as many children as you like, I will.” he tugged her ear, “Make every effort to give you as many as you want.”

“Oh, I bet you will,” she laughed and shoved him away. He chuckled softly.

They lunched at 1pm in a nice Italian restaurant, and she got cake for dessert, seeing as it was her birthday. And he asked her what she wanted to do for the afternoon. It was her

choice.

She’d looked right at him. “I’m good, but I guess...” she trailed off. It wasn’t really a birthday

thing, and she didn’t know how he would feel about it.

“Yes,” he prompted.

“Seeing as the car is loaded up with baby furniture, we could go to the paint store and pick out paint or wallpaper.” she smiled at his frown.

“Very practical, Harm. And I’m hoping to do that with you, but isn’t there something you’d really like to do here in town for your birthday?”

“Honestly, Garrett, I’ve been to all the museums and art galleries, been to nearly all the attractions and events here in the city more than once. And I’m not interested in going anywhere I went with my ex.”

“Alright.” He nodded. “Then...” he thought about it for several minutes. “What about a belated

present, a weekend away, and you’ll let me organise everything? I could sort something out for

next weekend.”

She knew he was thinking on his feet, so to speak, and she smiled. “Alright, I’ve not left the

city since being here anyway, a trip away would actually be nice.” She nodded.

“Done, I’ll take you away next weekend leave on Friday come back Monday.”

“That’s more than a weekend.” She murmured.

“Technically it is not, all day Saturday and all day Sunday. We’ll arrive on Friday afternoon and

leave Monday morning so that is a full weekend away.”

“I see you can spin things to your liking. When you want to.”

4/5

+8 Point:

CH 80

He grinned at her. “Yes, you agreed though to let me plan it. That was the ace up my sleeve.”

He chuckled.

“I don’t have a passport, just a heads–up.”

“I can deal with that. I rarely leave the country once a year usually,” he shrugged.

They walked into their apartment to sit and relax for the rest of the afternoon just the two of them, before going out to dinner, and she stepped passed him when he held the *door* open, only to find more flowers on the coffee table, and their picture from New Year’s at the Winslette, the one with Garrett smiling up at her after he’d picked her up, and she was smiling down at him, it was almost life–size up there on the wall above the fireplace.

She looked at him, and he smiled at her. “There’s more in the bedroom.”

“Oh I know what you want in there.” She teased him as he pulled her along towards the bedroom.

“I don’t want that, or not right this minute.” he chuckled. “I bought you a dress to wear, mother helped me to pick it out. I hope you like it and will wear it to dinner tonight.” He smiled. “On

our date for your birthday.”

Share to your friends

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