

Alpha Garrett: A Baby for Christmas

[1,815 words]

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Garrett

He watched Harmony look at the dress his mother had helped him to buy. It was displayed in

their bedroom, on a mannequin, so she could see it in full. It was a black and white dress; all

soft white satin with black lace over the bust and down to her waist, with that lace capped

over her shoulders.

The skirt was a high–low design; it was all white, with black lace on the inside of the back of

the skirt, made it very pretty to look at and that lace could be seen like a very small hem coming from the inside of the front of the skirt. She was going to look stunning.

The back of the high–low skirt of the dress went all the way to the floor at the back and only

came to Harmony's knees at the front. They showered and dressed, and she looked absolutely stunning in it. His mother had picked up white heels to go with it, though Harmony could have

worn black heels, those white heels seemed to just complete the outfit perfectly, stood out

against the black lace of the back of the skirt.

He was watching her stand there looking at it, in the mirror of their walk-in, as she smiled at the dress, and turned this way and that as she looked at it. Her eyes met his in the mirror. "It's

beautiful Garrett." She told him.

"I'm glad you like it." he smiled, he was dressed and ready to go, wearing a three-piece suit, all black with a crisp white shirt and silver tie. He had tailored that tie to the white gold of her engagement ring. His jacket was undone, and she could see the vest under it as he leaned on

the door frame watching her.

She often saw him in a suit at the office, but not a three-piece suit like this one, and her eyes wandered over him. He almost asked her if she liked what she saw, but that would stop them from going to dinner. If he got the answer he wanted, it would likely have him pull her into their

bed.

She'd left her hair out today, just pinned one side of it back, and she was wearing dark pink lipstick, told him it matched all the flowers she'd gotten from him, and he'd chuckled; like that.

He'd helped her into the coat that was waiting for her, and even that was lovely, and had pockets for her to put her hands in when outside in the cold of the night. It was a lovely white coat, with a wide lapel and faux fur around the collar, and had a cape overlay that covered her chest, and a wide belt to keep it closed. It was thick and warm; his mother had thought of

everything.

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He was looking at Harmony, and he thought he might just have to send his mother on a nice

vacation for all the help she'd given him today. She'd outdone herself, he thought, she'd put a

lot of effort and care into this outfit, as much as he had done in choosing the perfect dress.

They walked into the restaurant, and he smiled as the lady took their coats, "Goddess you're

beautiful." He murmured as he pressed his lips to her temple in a soft kiss. "We should come

out and eat once a week, make it a date night, and you should dress up every time." He smiled

at her.

She simply shook her head a little at him, "Honestly, once in a while, going out like this is better, it will have more meaning to it, than if we did this all the time."

He nodded "Alright, so your and my birthday, Valentine's Day, anniversaries." He *smiled* at her as they walked to their table, "though that will clash with Christmas Day." He added before she picked anything else from his words.

She was apparently oblivious to it, just nodded and smiled, "We could make it Christmas Eve."

She stated as they reached their table.

"Hmm, now if we're going to play around with the dates we could move it to anything we like."

he stated as he held her chair out for her.

This restaurant was romantically lit, and there were many other couples sitting eating and chatting among themselves. He saw her smile and reach out and touch the flowers on the table. They were in a round box that had the words Happy Birthday Harmony written on it.

"More flowers." She murmured.

"Yes, lots of flowers for your birthday." He nodded as he placed a gentle kiss to her neck and then walked around to sit opposite her. "What can I say, I want to lavish you with flowers." He shrugged a little, "there might be more in the apartment when we get home." He smiled at her.

She'd gotten a single flower yesterday, woken up to flowers on that breakfast trolley this morning, and there had been more when they'd gotten home that afternoon. There would be more in their bedroom when they got home tonight as well, a full vase to either side of the

bed.

She shook her head. "You don't need to spoil me."

"I want to." He told her "You'll get used to it."

"Only on big occasions then." She stated right back.

He'd just nodded, there was soft classical music playing in the restaurant, and they looked at

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the menu and ordered, sat and just talked about the things she wanted to do, places she would maybe like to go on that vacation he was going to start planning.

He'd smiled right at her "I'll get us a nice secluded private beach." He had smirked happily at

her "We can have some real fun in the sand and surf."

"Stop that," she'd smiled at him. "Don't even think about it."

- "Too late." He chuckled "you know I always find ways to think about it."

"Yes, I know." She laughed softly and reached out to pick up her glass of water, and he smiled right at her.

"I'm a horny beast." He winked at her, and she reached out with her left hand to whack him

with it, and he caught it easily, and held on to it. Smiled at her, knew that one phrase here in this setting, would see her try and hit him playfully, and only her left hand was free.

"Marry me." He stated as he looked right at her, his other hand slipping into his pocket, he produced that ring he'd purchased and held it for her to see briefly, before slipping it right on to her ring finger.

She was just staring at him a little wide-eyed, seemed he'd been able to keep that one from

her completely. He brought her hand to his lips and kissed it softly, drawing her attention from

him to the ring on her finger.

It was a lovely white gold Tiffany T, narrow paved diamond ring, that symbolised love's endless potential. He'd thought she'd like the simplicity of it, while he still got to present her with some bling. Understated and beautiful was how he thought of it, and he'd picked up a matching plain white gold one for himself to match hers for their wedding day.

All those diamonds sparkled as she lifted her hand from his and looked at it, saw the diamonds go all the way around the band as she turned her hand over. Garrett watched her

bite her lip a little, as she put her glass of water down and reached out to touch it, smiled a

little, he thought it suited her small petite hands as well.

Her eyes finally moved to him, and she nodded "Yes." She answered as simply as he had

asked.

He stood up and walked around the table to her, knelt down and touched her lovely face, as she looked at him with a soft smile on her face, "I love you, Harmony." He told her and leaned forwards to kiss her in a soft lingering kiss. She smiled at him when he leaned back.

"I love you too, Garrett." She told him, and then she leaned forward and hugged him tightly, "You're the devil, you know. I didn't see that coming."

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He chuckled softly "Your mine forever now, you can never ever leave me now." he growled a little softly at her.

"Like I would leave you." she murmured softly, pulled back, and as he stood up, she eyed him over "Not when i have a body like yours to play with every night." She winked at him playfully.

He laughed "Goddess, Harm, you're perfect for me, do you know that." He loved it, how she

could just tease him openly in a serious moment. It was what he always did to her. Turning seriousness into a bit of fun and playfulness, that cheekiness he'd seen the day of the Christmas party was right there for him to see.

She was a lot like him in many ways, she just needed to be really comfortable in her surroundings to play with him like that.

She ate cake with him, and they slow danced to the music on the restaurant's dance floor, and

he got to watch her look at her ring many times, and just smile, "It's perfect Garrett," she told

him as she looked at it once more while her hand was resting on his chest as they danced.

"I spent a lot of time trying to decide on what you would like, something soft and gentle I thought was best." He tilted her face up to his, smiled down at her "Just like you are." His mouth met hers for a lingering kiss.

"Though don't ever tell me how much it cost." She shook her head, "I don't want to know, but,"

she smiled up at him, "I would have accepted something from an arcade ball machine."

He laughed "Now that was never going to happen. But we can go to an arcade and have some

fun if you like."

"Not today," she shook her head "I have a feeling your mother is probably waiting for the outcome of this dinner."

He chuckled "Mm, she won't be the only one. Everyone is, my family and the boys, their wives, sorry, but they all knew."

She just shook her head, "Kind of expected as much, you're very close to them all."

"If your parents were alive, Harm, I'd have told them, and they too would be waiting back at the apartment complex for the outcome."

She shook her head. "They didn't live here."

“I’d have flown them in secretly.” He murmured softly.

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

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Harmony

She could hardly believe all the things Garrett had done today, breakfast in bed with flowers on the trolley, all the shopping, she now had a lot of things in that wardrobe, more flowers in the apartment, and that picture of the two of them up on the wall. It really did make her feel like the apartment was hers as well.

Then that dress, it was absolutely amazing. She’d never owned anything like it before, and he’d chosen something that was more her style too, a soft flowing dress and that coat to match it. She’d never had anything so lush in all her life. Now a fancy dinner and more flowers, he really

was spoiling her.

She knew it was over the top, but for once she wanted to be spoiled and happy on her birthday, not something she’d gotten since before her parents died. So just let him do it, without worrying about what anyone else thought, or how much it was costing him. This was likely Garrett in full romance mode; not something she’d really seen yet.

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Everything about today had been fun, and she’d really enjoyed the day with him, he’d been solely focused upon her and nothing seemed to get in the way. She felt loved and spoiled, and she’d had his undivided attention from the moment they’d woken up to even now at this

dinner.

He was talking about that trip he was going to plan, what were the things she wanted to do while on it, just relax, sight see, proper dinners out or eating in. He told her it would be warmer where they were going, and they could go swimming or horseback riding, hiking, whatever she

wanted to do.

Then he was just getting a bit on the naughty side as their dinner was taken away, and she tried to whack him to stop him from thinking about it, only to have him snag her hand and state 'marry me', just two simply spoken words, soft and gentle, then just produce a ring from his pocket and slip it deftly onto her ring finger.

She was never going to say *no*, she loved him, really loved him, and she didn't ever see herself with anyone else. Garrett was it for her and she knew it. Everything he did around her was for her. He always wanted her to be happy, went out of his way to make her happy.

"Yes" was the only answer to be given, and that ring he'd put on her finger was utterly stunning, petite, and she thought understated, but the two rings of diamonds around the risen centerpiece of plain white gold was perfect. She could hardly stop looking at it. She'd gotten a

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baby for Christmas and a man that wanted to marry her for her birthday. Really wanted her

and she knew he did.

To hear him tell her on the car ride back to the apartment that he'd wanted *to* marry her since Christmas, shocked her completely, but also, as she'd stared at him, a part of her wasn't really all that surprised at all. This was Garrett after all, and he did things his own way.

He told her his mother was going to be on about them getting married as soon as they got home, to prepare herself for a deluge of questions. She just nodded, because she did want to marry him, and she didn't want to wait too long, or she would be wearing a maternity wedding dress and that was something she didn't want to do.

They walked into the apartment building, and she found he was right. His mother and father, two sisters, their husbands, Wyatt and the boys plus their wives were all standing around in there, and all of them turned and looked at him and her as they stepped into the foyer.

She looked at Garrett, and he murmured "told you they'd all be here." He hugged her to his side and then just announced "She said yes." And she saw many smiles on their faces. She was hugged by all of them and welcomed by Deidre and Scott to the family.

Garrett was clapped on the back and congratulated on finally finding the one, and they all got to see the ring. His mother Deidre smiled and teared up a little “Oh my, I see my boy has got

some style.”

“It’s beautiful.” Harmony nodded.

“I think it’s perfect for you. For the two of you.” Conny smiled at her.

They’d all headed off together to a place in the apartment building she’d never been before. It was Garrett stated, “my and the boys’ personal bar.” She’d just raised an eyebrow at him. The man had whatever he wanted, though she did know this was his home. The entire building

was owned by him and his family, so they could have whatever they wanted.

They were all in there to celebrate together, it seemed. “He’s not going to get drunk, is he?” she

murmured as she looked at Garrett leaning on the counter. A second drink had been poured

for him. She didn’t like the idea of it.

“No.” Deidre chuckled “He rarely does that.”

“Alright,” she nodded and found his eyes on her before she’d looked away from him, he’d

smiled at her before going back to his conversation with the boys over there at the bar.

She was sitting on a lounge with the woman, talking about weddings and Deidre brought up dress shopping and the planning of the wedding. Asked if she could get her planner out and if

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they had set a date yet?

She’d shaken her head. “Not yet. But you are right about something. I don’t want a maternity dress, so…”

“Oh like soon. How far along are you?” Deidre asked.

“Six weeks this Friday.” She smiled, did actually like knowing when the conception had happened.

She could see Deidre was thinking. Doing math, she knew, “Okay, so the end of January, or you’ll really be showing after that.”

“No, I won’t.” Harmony chuckled. “End of February will put me at 12 weeks and, from what I’ve

read, that’s when most will start to show.”

Deidre waved that off. “Well, we’ll sort something out, you and Garrett discuss it and get back

to me with a date, and we’ll go from there. Do you have any idea of what you might like at all?”

“Not really, but I want the same flowers that I got today.” She smiled a little, they were the first flowers Garrett had bought her, “he didn’t know what to get me, but I love them,” her eyes

moved to Garrett, and he was looking right at her with a smile on his face. Almost as if he’d

heard her from over there at that bar. She didn’t think he could have. It was quite noisy in here,

with all of them chatting away.

“Deep pink and purple it is.” Deidre smiled. “One thing down, a million to go.”

“Oh no, I don’t want a big fancy wedding, something small and intimate would be better.” She

stated.

“Ah see you do know what you want,” Conny chuckled.

“It just takes the right questions to pull it to the surface, is all.” Deidre smiled.

“Inside or outside, or in a church?” Deidre asked. “I’ll have to find one and book it if you want

one.”

“I’m not exactly religious, so I don’t need a church wedding.”

“That suits us.” Deidre chuckled “We don’t go to church either.”

“Ah, that’s right. Garrett has a Goddess... um, the Moon Goddess, I guess there’s likely to be

something there wedding wise.”

“Yes, a full celebration **on a** full moon,” Melody stated.

“It’s big and lavish, and unfortunately, you won’t get a say about the size of it. That only

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happens once every 28 or 30 years around here...actually that’s this year I *do* believe.” Deidre

smiled.

“Ah it is, in summer, I believe.” Laurie nodded.

“We call it a Luna Ceremony,” Deidre smiled.

“I’m guessing because it’s to do with the lunar phases of the moon.” She nodded, though she

- did recall that Deidre had called herself the Luna. “You had a Luna Celebration didn’t

Deidre?”

“Um, yes, how’d you figure that out?” she asked in return.

you

“You called yourself a Luna, when you and Garrett were discussing who was actually in charge

around here.”

“Oh, my bad.” Deidre chuckled softly. “But yes I did, you’ll get a Luna Celebration later in the year. Laurie is right, it’ll be in summer. But Garrett will sort that date out. It’s a very large and

grand event that only happens once a generation.

“So be prepared to have to answer a million questions and for him to spend a fortune on it. Just best to go with the flow, it’s always massive and we, the Owens, account for it, funds are allocated for it and start accruing from the week after the last ceremony is attended, and every

dime will be spent from the fund.”

“How big is it?” she asked.

“Hmm. Everyone here in the community will attend it, so large, it will encompass the entire ballroom and likely seating outside as well. Don’t worry yourself about it, I’ll be the one on the planning, that is my domain. Puts me right in my element, you and Garrett will help me. But it’s months away. Don’t concern yourself with it.” Deidre smiled at her.

She just nodded slowly “What day is it to be held?” she asked out of curiosity.

“When you and Garrett want it to be held,” Conny smiled at her.

“Me?” she frowned.

“Yes, you’ll be a big part of the ceremony. We’ll discuss it later after your wedding,” Deidre told

her.

At least she had time to wrap her mind around it, Garrett strolled over. “I’m stealing her now, I think that’s about enough mother.” He took her hand and pulled her up onto her feet, and they walked to their apartment.

*I see mother has confused you a bit. Talking about that Luna Ceremony we hold.”

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“Mm, I didn’t really get it.” she nodded.

“I’ll explain it later on, it’s a ways off, and there are other more pressing needs before that day

arrives.” He smiled at her.

“Like?” she questioned.

“Like, meeting those that live here, properly meeting them, I mean.”

“I’ve met many,” she stated.

“Not the ones I’m talking about. But we’ll get to that in a few days, now.” he murmured as they

walked into the apartment, and he closed the door “It’s still your birthday and I believe I promised to r****h you tonight.”

“You have a one–tracked mind.” She chuckled “But yes you did.” She nodded at him.

“Ah, I believe the future Mrs Owens wants to be ravished by Mr Owens.”

She laughed now “She does.” She told him and slid her arms up and around his neck, pulled his mouth right down to hers and kissed him “Garrett?”

“Anything you want, sweetheart.” He smiled and picked her up bridal style.

“I want to see the stars.” She told him, and he growled right at her all deep and hungry, and

she laughed “You animal, you.”

“I’ll give you an animal.” He smiled “Or... do you want to ride the animal in me?” he grinned.

Her eyes met his as he put her down on the bed. “Can I tie him down and do what I want to

him?”

“Oh, hell baby, you can do whatever you want to me.” his mouth was on hers hungrily, and then he looked at her. “After I’ve made you see the stars, and you’ve screamed my name, then sweetheart you can tie me down and ride me for as long as you like.”

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[2,008 words]

Ch 83

Harmony

She was laying on the bed in the hospital and Kristen was attending to her first sonogram. She smiled at Garrett as Kristin turned the volume up so they could clearly hear the strong, steady heartbeat of their unborn child in the room. He smiled right down at her as well.

“A good strong heartbeat.” Kristen stated, she was sitting there clicking away on the keyboard attached to the screen as she moved the imaging wand over Harmony’s belly. She had told

them she was just doing baby measurements, was all, to see the growth and make sure everything was in order.

“Your baby is growing well, is a little bigger than expected, getting some good nourishment.”

She’d then smiled “That just gives us a clearer picture to look at. Don’t concern yourself with

1. it. The baby is good and healthy from all I can see.”

She’d finally turned the screen round for them to see as she’d moved the wand some more,

and they got to see their child, its furiously beating little heart. Harmony smiled, but then really looked at the sonogram. She didn’t think it looked like a six–week–old fetus. “Our machines are top of the line, giving more clarity and definition is all,” Kristen had told her.

“It looks further along than six weeks.” Harmony murmured.

“The baby is fine, good and healthy, and yes, a little bigger than expected, but it sometimes

happens.” Kristen dismissed it, and printed out a picture for each of them to have.

She had doubts right this minute that it was in fact Garrett's baby, and sat at her desk after

that appointment and didn't know what to do about her thoughts, Garrett was happy right this

very minute. He had hugged her in the elevator and told her "It's a boy, that's why he's bigger,

and he's going to be big and strong just like me."

She'd stared at him and he'd grinned at her "it's going to be a ten pounder." And he'd chuckled

right at her.

She'd muttered "better bloody not be, it'll rip me in half." And he'd laughed, good and proper.

But she couldn't get the feeling of it not being Garrett's out of her mind. She sat at her desk

and looked it up on the internet when Garrett was away from his office in a meeting on the 9th

floor.

Compared her sonogram to others that were six weeks along, it was much more developed than a six-week fetus, so she compared it to a seven, eight, nine-week fetus sonogram. And

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her baby looked more like it was nine weeks not six weeks.

That would make the baby Damien's, not Garrett's. She bit her lip and wondered how Garrett would feel about that? What should she even do about it? She already loved the child growing inside of her, and wanted it. But at the same time, she didn't want to have Damien's baby.

She really did want it to be Garrett's but doubted now that it was at all. Could she marry Garrett knowing she was having someone else's baby? He might not want that at all.

She sighed to herself and got up, walked away from her desk. It was afternoon tea time, and she

needed a moment to think about all of this.

Garrett was so very happy about them having a baby, and now she had to tell him it likely wasn't his. She didn't know what he would think or say, Harmony took herself to the 7th floor and outside onto the large open area balcony that ran from one side of the building to the other. She needed fresh air and room to walk as she held a cup of coffee in her hands.

Then she stood and leaned on the railing and looked down at the people moving about in their daily lives, and wondered how often this happened and how other women dealt with it. She knew she loved Garrett and he, her, but this could be one of those things that ruin things

completely. He hated that family.

A child to a man that Garrett thought was despicable and cruel. Would Garrett even be able to accept her baby if it wasn't his? She didn't know. Did she even want to tell Damien about the baby after all that family had put her through the past few weeks?

It had all finally settled down, and she was being left alone. That was what she wanted, this

could open her back up to them. See Chloe come at her once more, seeing that she was now

pregnant with Damien's child, and engaged to the man as well.

Harmony just knew that Chloe would be out to make her life a living hell. Chloe's child would

be wanted by Damien, but would her own? She doubted it.

She wondered if both Garrett and Damien would want her to get rid of the child she was carrying. If neither of them would want it, Damien had never loved her and always made sure

she was on birth control. It was clear he didn't want a child with her. She didn't think Garrett

would be willing to raise a child with Blackwell lineage, even if it was hers.

She stood there, unknowing what to do, what if this ruined her and Garrett? She moved her

eyes to the engagement ring on her finger, and if it did, would she be better off not telling

Damien, and just moving away to have her baby quietly on her own?

That family was terrible, and she didn't want her child to grow up like that. She sighed to herself because even as she thought that, she knew the answer 'no she wouldn't tell him'. It

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was her baby, and he had another on the way with Chloe. He didn't need to know at all, because she didn't want him or his family to be a part of her child's life.

She walked back to her desk and sat down. She was, however, going to have to tell Garrett,

she couldn't lie to him about it. That was the only thing she did know had to happen. It could

ruin them, but he had a right to know it wasn't his. She couldn't keep it from him, it simply

wasn't right.

He came back from his meeting, and she smiled at him briefly and busied herself with work. She wasn't going to tell him here at the office. What if he got really mad and yelled about it? He did have a temper, he'd been the one to tell her that.

So at home in the apartment, in private, where no one could see him losing it at her, or here anything about calling off the engagement, he was from a very wealthy family, and this could be one of those things that just wouldn't be tolerated, even if he did love her.

Going home with him now was not something she was looking forward to. Normally she was happy to do that, but was now nervous and anxious about how he would react. How was she going to tell him, to get the words out? She worked and tried to figure out the best way to tell

him.

Looked at him as he walked from his office discussing business with Dallas. She realised maybe just the cold hard facts would be the best way. He was a businessman, so just laying it out straight for him would be best. She just had to rip the Band-Aid off, quick and clean, she

told herself.

She looked at the picture in her hand and a part of her just wanted to cry, kick and scream at the unfairness of her life. But she also knew she had to hold it together until she got home and told Garrett, then she could cry after she found out what his reaction to it was.

It was a long quiet drive, that 30 minutes to the apartment, and it felt like it was taking forever. Her eyes were turned out the window, looking at the forest as it rolled on by, because she couldn't bring herself to look at him right this minute.

She saw several wolves in the woods. "More wolves." She murmured softly.

"Yes." He answered her "Harm what's wrong?" he asked "You're never this quiet."

"Just thinking is all." she stated, and she was. About him losing it and telling her it was over, he'd never want that child growing inside of her, and she wasn't willing to give it up, and she knew it. That was what was going to destroy them, and she knew it.

"About?" he prompted when she didn't go on.

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About my baby, she thought absently, she couldn't even think of it as their baby anymore, and

she felt pain touch her chest, he was going to be hurt by this and she knew it. He loved this

baby as much as she did, because he thought it was his. Was always rubbing her belly and

talking to it.

She got out of the car the moment it stopped and walked away from it. "Harm?" she heard

him call out and could hear the worry in his voice, but she didn't stop walking, she wasn't

going to discuss it in public, and was dreading the conversation.

"I need to use the bathroom." She stated and hurried along, his hand was on her arm before

she even made it inside the apartment building.

"Harmony, what's wrong?" he asked as he turned her around to face him.

"Nothing." She stated and pulled her arm free of him, turned away from him and the frown on

his face, and headed for the elevator. She knew he was following her, she could not only hear

his footsteps but feel his presence as well. She got in the elevator, and he was right there.

The moment the doors closed he stated "Just tell me, I can't fix it if we don't talk about it."

Fix it, she thought, no one could fix it, it didn't need fixing, because it was already too late. She

knew she wasn't giving up her baby, not even for Garrett. So there would be no fixing it, just the

fallout to come from it was all. "Nothing needs fixing." She answered him.

"You're upset about something." He muttered, sounding unhappy now.

"Yes," she answered honestly.

"Why?" he asked right back.

Why? She thought, because my life is about to fall apart, "I don't want to discuss it here for all

to hear." She told him and she didn't.

“Right. In the apartment then, he muttered.

At least he understood her need to do this privately. She pushed into the apartment and the

minute the door was closed, his hand locked around her arm and pulled her around to face

him, and the moment she looked at him it just burst out of her.

“The baby is not yours. It’s Damien’s, that sonogram is of a nine–week–old fetus, not a six–week–old fetus.” She pulled her phone out and held up the screenshot of a nine–week–old

fetus and then their, *no*, her, sonogram to him as proof, to his completely shocked expression

.at her outburst.

“I’m sorry.” She half whispered as the tears finally welled up.

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His eyes moved right to hers at her apology “Sweetheart.” He reached out and touched her face gently “It’s my child.” He told her softly.

“It can’t be. I didn’t know you nine weeks ago, I was still with...”

“Stop.” He sighed heavily and then pulled her right into his chest and enfolded her in his arms as her tears spilled over “It is our baby.” He murmured softly “I promise you that.”

- “It can’t be.” She shook her head.

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Watch Ads (0/20) >

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

[1,988 words]

CH 84

Garrett

He knew that something was wrong with Harmony and didn't even need Ryan to tell him, she

was much quieter than normal, and not only at her desk, but on the trip home he could feel it

. in the atmosphere in the car.

He also suspected that it had something to do with their trip to see Kristen today, because

she'd been fine before that, happy and excited even. But then she'd just become quiet. He'd let

it go because they were at the office.

Kristen had mind-linked him a little after the appointment and told him the pup was good and

healthy, its growth rate was as expected; accelerated. The pup looked and measured to be

nine weeks. It was growing less than the normal double speed they'd been expecting.

That she'd calculated it at about one and half weeks per week, so that meant the pup wasn't

due for six to six and half months instead of the four and half to five months they'd been

expecting. That Harmony would be ready to deliver her baby at about 27 human weeks of pregnancy, and the pup was roughly due between the 1st of June and the 13th of June.

He'd smiled happy with the news,, that it was going to take a bit longer than they'd expected,

because that would mean it was better for Harmony, she'd have fewer bouts of growing pains,

or less painful ones to come. So, he was actually glad that their pup was growing a bit slower.

She already had growing pains due to how very slim she was.

He could see Harmony didn't want to talk about it, where anyone could see or hear them, and

he'd not needed Ryan to shoot down the mind-link 'Something's very wrong with Harmony,

what'd you do?'

'Shut the hell up I know something is wrong with her.' He'd shot right back as he'd followed her into the elevator, he'd not appreciated his own Gamma, thinking it was his fault, he'd not done anything wrong. 'I'll find out in the apartment.' Her grated at the man and severed the link

himself.

The minute the apartment door was closed he snagged her, there would be no festering of anger or fear, whatever it was he was going to find out. The minute she looked at him, it just

burst out of her.

She thought the baby was Damien's, because of the growth rate. She brought up on her phone

a picture of a nine-week-old fetus, and put it right next to their sonogram. She'd been doing the

1/5

CH 84

+15 Points

math all afternoon, it seemed, and come to the conclusion the baby growing inside of her was

not his.

She'd been dealing, he realised, with thinking all afternoon it wasn't his and was upset about it, likely trying to figure out a way to tell him about it as well. He knew it was his, there was no doubt about that. But convincing her of this now might be hard. She was very upset, he'd felt it in the car, seen the tears now welling in her eyes and could hear it in her voice.

She likely thought it was going to break them up and destroy how happy they were. The only good thing he was getting from this, was that he knew now how long it would take her to come to him with a problem, and how she dealt with it. She just laid it out for him right away.

That was good to know, she was more than upset though about her thoughts and, telling him she was sorry, he could only hug her to him, tilt her face up to his and hold in a sigh and tell her "It's our baby." was gentle about it, "I promise you that."

"It can't be." She shook her head 'no'

Garrett picked her up bridal style and walked them to the lounge, sat down and kept her right on his lap, hugged her to him and refused to let her go, when she tried to get up, just held her there to him until she settled in his arms, and leaned on his chest though she apologised

again.

He just held her, while he mind-linked to Ryan 'She thinks the baby is Damien's compared her sonogram with others and saw it was at nine weeks growth not six. I've got her, I'm going to tell her the truth, she's really upset. I need to tell her.' he told his Gamma, her Gamma, he'd clearly not liked feeling her like that.

'You want me there boss?' Ryan asked with a heavy sigh.

'No. I've got this, it'll be fine. If not, I'll let you know.' He cut the link.

He had to wait until she was completely settled and calm, because he knew right this minute the only way to resolve this was to tell her the truth. She was all leaned into him, still quiet but

settled and calm.

"Harm, there is something I need to talk to you about, it's very important, and I wanted to wait until next week after our weekend away, but I think now is the time."

"About." She murmured.

“Who I really am, who everyone living here in the gated community is... Do you remember I told you I wanted you to meet the real people that lived here?” he asked calmly.

2/5

6

+15 Point

CH 84

“Yes.”

“Do you

recall the next day you started to see more wolves in the community?”

“Mm, on our walks and today I saw some on the way in.” she nodded against his chest.

“Good. Would you watch something for me, a short video clip?” He asked. It was the best way to gauge if she would be open to what he was about to tell her.

“If you like.”

He smiled, she was actually relaxed, he realised, it was one of the reasons he'd pulled her onto his lap, to have their mate bond connection calm her down and relax her. It was working, that was good. He pulled out his phone and clicked through it to find the clip he was looking for.

It was a part of a movie in the human world, which actually was a good depiction of a human shifting to a wolf, not a werewolf as they depicted them, but an actual wolf. One he was hoping she would recognise. It was a well-known movie. Even showed them in a good light,

fierce but protective.

He held it up for her and clicked the play button. It showed a human man, leaping into the air and shifting midair, hitting the ground fully transformed into a large wolf.

“I've seen that movie.” She nodded. “I like the actor. Team Jacob.” She nodded.

He chuckled softly, that was nice to hear coming from her, preferred wolves to vampires. “So

what do you think of it?”

“The movie or the special effects?” she asked in return.

“Hmm. About a man not being a man, but a wolf.” He stated softly.

She finally looked up at him. “Garrett, this is not the time to be making jokes.”

“I know.” He nodded “How many wolves have you seen lately around the community?” he

asked her now.

“A few.” She nodded, then frowned at him.

He touched her face. “I love you, Harm, Huntley loves you.” he told her as well. Her frown

deepened and he went on “He did scent out his Mate,” Garrett stated “Has a pup on the way

as well. Just like we do.”

“You’re not making any sense to me, Garrett.”

“I understand you don’t get my meaning.” he looked at her “I’m going to show you Huntley, so just stay calm, he would never hurt you, and neither would I.” he reassured her.

3/5

+15 Point

CH 84

“I’ve met him, Garrett.” She sighed a little, still looked confused to him.

“Mm, you have in wolfen form, he’s got another side... A human side, is...” he took in a slow breath “What you would call a werewolf.”

“What?” she stared at him now. “They don’t...”

He let Huntley push forward, cutting off her words, to look right at her, knew his dark blue eyes would turn a brilliant green. He and Huntley watched her as she stilled completely in his lap, his arms were still around her and her blue eyes widened at the colour change.

He held her still when she tried to pull away from him a moment later, and he could smell the beginning of fear, but it would pass, she just needed a minute to absorb and think back on all of those moments between them. How much he loved her, all he'd done to protect her and

make her happy. Worry about her.

Huntley receded after about 20 seconds, and it was Garrett looking at her once more. "We love you Harm, we would never hurt you and this baby is yours and mine." He told her gently "We, our pups grow at a much quicker rate than human baby's do, that is why the sonogram is at nine weeks and not six." He told her calmly.

"It's not Damien's baby, it is my child, our child. And I love our baby as much as you do." Garrett stated softly "Just take a moment to think about everything, you and me." he stated "Have you ever been afraid of me, even once?" he asked her now.

She was still just staring at him and could see that with his words she was now thinking about them, him and her, and he would let her for as long as she needed to.

"Can you let me go?" she asked after several minutes of silence.

"As long as that doesn't mean, you want to end our relationship, and it only means you want to get up off my lap." He told her honestly.

He knew this could go one of two ways; she would either accept it and be open to him and who he was, or she would not and run away from him, scared and afraid. They were, however, mated to each other, they loved each other, and he didn't want to lose her. Didn't know how Huntley would react if she tried to run away.

"I...I need a minute," she murmured.

He nodded, sighed a little, most did actually need a minute, there were a rare few that just smiled, chuckled and accepted it. "Alright," he stated and let her get up.

She walked away from him, and he watched her from the lounge, didn't get up, just sat there,

4/5

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+15 Point

didn't want to overwhelm her anymore than was necessary. She looked very confused and that

was to be expected.

“We’re nothing at all like all the horror movies portray us, that you’ve probably seen. I’m just

like you, only I can, at times, shift and become a wolf. Huntley who *you’ve* met, licked you and purred for you.” he told her gently as she paced back and forth looking at him.

“But...” she finally spoke “His name is not yours.”

“I know, Huntley has a mind of his own, and can think separately, independently of me, but he is also me at the same time.” He explained to her, “that is the difference between a werewolf

and Wolfed Kind. I am wolfen, not werewolf” though he still didn’t get up and go over to her,

she was trying to process the information he was relaying to her.

He could smell the slight scent of fear, but it wasn’t so high that it concerned him, that he thought she might just bolt from the suite. It was a good sign that she was going to come

around to the idea, and be okay with him.

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

[1,855 words]

CH 85

Harmony

His eyes went from the dark blue that she could drown in at times, and make her feel so loved

and wanted by him, to a brilliant glowing green. And unlike Garrett’s eyes where he had blue irises and white sclera around them, they were now all glowing green irises with black pupils.

There was no white sclera at all.

She was listening to him, but didn't really know what to believe. He was telling her he was a

werewolf but not one at the same time, something called Wolfen Kind, and that was straight

up science fiction to her. But then again she'd seen his eyes change back to blue, and he was

now telling her, as she paced back and forth, about his wolf Huntley, that she had met.

He'd let her up off his lap when she'd asked, and she was now thinking about all their

interactions, even how Huntley had been brought up, he'd done that, wanted her to meet him

even.

She was trying to comprehend what he was saying, but didn't actually know if she could. He'd

told her the baby was his, and if it was, what she was taking from his words were that it was

also going to be... wolfen, she put a hand on her stomach absently as she prowled back and

forth.

She was really thinking about him now. He had a very wealthy family, everyone out there in the

city knew who he was. He had a lot of respect from the community here and out there. He'd

called Huntley an Alpha Wolf that day he'd talked about him, and stated a pack would love to

have one as big and strong as him, as their Alpha.

Her brain was ticking right at this minute, Garrett was not only the CEO of Owens

Construction, but he was the head of Owens Corporation. A very large conglomerate. He was

in charge of everything around him. The way the people just did as he told them without

hesitation, 'yes boss.' Was all they said and just did what they were told.

If Huntley was the Alpha... then Garrett was also the Alpha and... Meet the real people that

lived here... She'd seen more wolves over the past two days, "Is... is everyone here a... a wolf?"

she kind of stammered as her eyes moved to him.

"No, about 98%. The other 2% are humans with a wolfen Mate." He answered her "Are you

afraid of them? Me?" he asked her directly.

"N... No," she shook her head slowly, and she didn't think she was, actually really liked her new

1/5

+15 Points

CH 85

friends, and she'd made them on her own, down in Pilates class, at the office."

"We're not wild savage beasts like humans portray werewolves in movies. We are quite civilised, have hearts and emotions, love and are loyal, mate for life and never stray." He *told*

her.

That gained her attention 'mate for life', they'd just gotten engaged and were *to* spend the rest of their lives together...she looked at him. He'd not once gotten up or walked over to her, he was just sitting there on the lounge calmly trying to explain things to her.

She pointed at him after a moment and wanted to ask him a question. Nope, not ready, she turned and walked away. Did she want to ask that crazy question now burning inside of her brain? Harmony looked at him as she paced back and forth, and bit her thumbnail, as she thought about the complete craziness of it all.

Could she really believe him? Or was this just some hallucination she was having, had she passed out from the stress of the baby being nine weeks instead of six weeks, and she was just dreaming up some crazy s**t because of all the wolves she'd seen of late.

She paced back and forth looking at him, looking at the floor and back to him repeatedly for many minutes as the craziness just didn't stop, finally she stopped pacing and looked right at him "I don't know if I'm passed out and dreaming some really weird s**t or if you're mucking

around with me."

"I'm not mucking around Harm." He stated "You saw my eyes change."

"Maybe there's just some weird ass reason for that." She muttered, even though her brain

couldn't seem to think of one right now.

Garrett smiled at her, appeared a little amused by her dilemma and a part of her itched to walk over there and crawl into his lap, kiss the man. She had to shake it off, she was too drawn to the man to keep her sane mind, it seemed.

She pursed her lips and stared at him hard, "Alright, you say you're not human, show me then, prove it" she stated, "Shift to your wolf if you can."

She watched him stand up, and nod to her, and she bit her lip as he started pulling his clothes off. She pointed right at him "Garrett." She stated his name in a warning tone. This was not the time to get naked and try and seduce her.

He chuckled softly "It's a nice suit, I don't want to destroy it." he told her as he walked around the lounge and stripped all of his clothes off, stood there completely naked before her. Her eyes moved over his naked body, almost as if she couldn't help herself.

2/5

CH 85

+15 Points

If he was what he said he was, she was in deep trouble, because she knew she loved him, her

eyes met his, and he winked at her, a full happy smirk on his face at her checking him out." You're sure, you're ready for this?" he asked.

"N... No." she murmured "But..." she trailed off.

"Take a breath in and try not to panic, it'll be fast, and it doesn't hurt me at all, regardless of

what you hear or how it looks.” He told her.

She just nodded slowly.

God, was he really this wolfen kind he spoke of? Could she handle it if he was, and then she was staring wide-eyed at him, as his body made horrible cracking and popping sounds, and then was morphed into a large black wolf! Its head turned and looked right at her, and she

knew it was Huntley.

Her heart was now hammering inside her chest and she shook her head. ‘No’, it couldn’t be. That wolf took a step towards her, and she backed up on pure instinct, as she suddenly felt hot all over, and she couldn’t catch her breath at all, felt her vision turn blurry and darken and then just felt herself falling as darkness swallowed her.

Her eyes flickered open a few times before they opened properly and focused on her surroundings, she was in their bedroom and as her eyes moved around the room she saw Garrett sitting on the side of the bed watching her.

“You passed out.” He stated.

“Oh, I had the weirdest dream.” She murmured and sat up, “Why are you half naked?” she asked, realising he was shirtless.

She watched him sigh a little *on* the heavy side, and then just kind of huffed in annoyance.

“What?” she asked at the exasperation on his face.

“Harmony, it wasn’t a weird dream.” He sighed.

She frowned at him, “I didn’t even tell you what it was, so how would you know?”

“I shifted to Huntley, and you passed out, kind of freaked out and panicked, until you couldn’t

breathe.” He told her.

He couldn’t know that. Her frown deepened, there was no way he could know that.

“Do we have to do this again?” he asked, looking right at her.

*Do what again?”

+15 Point:

CH 85

“Me shift, and show you I’m also Huntley.” He stated and stood up.

Only now did she realise why he was still shirtless; he’d been naked before he’d shifted out there in the living room in her dream, “Wait... it wasn’t a dream?”

“No, I was trying to convince you, the baby is mine and not Damiens, do you remember that?”

he asked.

She nodded a moment later “Yes.”

“Everything that you’re thinking about right now is real. I’m not human am wolfen.” Garrett stated softly.

“And... Huntley, is also you!” she half mused, half questioned, and watched him sit back down on the bed, their bed where she’d been for a week now. Where she’d spent every night naked having s*x with him, and there it was, that crazy ass question buzzing around inside her mind

once more.

“Um...” how did she say that out loud?

“Just breathe, we’ll take it slow, and I’ll answer all your questions.” He smiled gently at her.

“Um... who do I have s*x with?” and there it was that crazy ass question just kind of rushed

out of her.

Garrett stared at her for five seconds and then just burst out laughing “Me.” he stated “Though

”

“Though?” she bit her lip a little nervously.

“You’ve kissed Huntley, or well, he’s kissed you, we just kept our eyes closed, and he often cuddles you in this bed, when you’re sleeping. Rubs your belly, runs a hand through your hair.”

She was really staring at him now. "Why me?" she asked a little quietly, not understanding why he'd chosen her to pull into his bed.

Only to have him crawl right across the bed towards her, a smile on his face, and then he was leaning over her as she kind of leaned away from him and ended up laying down to stare up at

him.

"Because I love you," he murmured, "Find you insanely attractive, and want to be with you. I've never once lied to you about that, how I feel." His eyes moved to her mouth and she sucked in a breath knowing he wanted to kiss her, she'd seen that look before. "Harm, I want to kiss you right now." his voice was all deep and husky, full of desire, and then he was leaned down his lips pressed to hers softly, and she parted her lips for him and felt his body lower down onto

4/5

+15 Poin!

CH 85

hers, and her eyes fell closed as he deepened the kiss.

She was in so much trouble, and she knew it, as her hands made their way on to his body and

slid up his back, and into his hair as she kissed him back, moaned softly as she felt him start

to grow hard against her, and he was grinding himself against her slowly a moment later.

God help her. She wanted him, and she knew it, shifted herself to wrap her legs around him

and moaned his name when his mouth left hers to trail kisses down her neck.

A soft but deep growl came from him "I want you, Harmony." He growled all full of desire.

"Yes." She sighed as she ground herself harder against him "I want you to, Garrett."

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[1,863 words]

CH 86

Harmony

She was laying in their bed, and they'd just had s*x for hours. Garrett had tasted every inch of

her and taken her slowly, sliding in and out of her slowly, as he'd kissed her in much the same

.way; slow and loving.

Then they'd rolled around in this bed, and she'd shoved him over and climbed right on top of

him; she was all worked up even after crying out for him many times. She just couldn't seem

to get enough of him, and he'd not denied her anything she'd wanted.

She was currently half draped him, and understood now he wasn't human and that's likely why

he could have s*x like this with her. His fingers were drawing lazy circles on her back. "How'd

we get from that conversation to this?" she asked.

"Hmm, because you actually love me, like I love you." he told her, and she could hear the smile

in his voice, "So you can accept that I'm not human."

She sighed softly "You mate for life, like our wolves do?"

"Yes, and I am already mated to you. There will be no other for me," he stated simply.

"Oh, is that why you didn't date? Wait..." she propped herself up and looked at him "You nearly

got married at 18?"

“Hmm, I did.” He nodded “I guess now is the time to explain a Mate Bond to you.”

“Mate Bond?” she asked right back.

“Yes, for us, the Moon Goddess, grants us a Mate. That is to be the other half of our soul, that

is you sweetheart, for me.” he smiled at her.

“And the other girl when you were 18?” she questioned.

“So, this is the tricky part. We can have more than one mate granted to us.”

“I’m not about to...”

”

“Settle, I would never ask you to share me with another. Let me explain it.” he tugged her ear, Have some patience... I was gifted at Mate at 18, she did not want me. Or even want to try and get to know me, was in love with another and only wanted him. Our wolf will never mate with anything that is not claimed and becomes our Mate.

“But the human side of us can fall in love at any time, we’re prone to do that, have a heart just

1/5

CH 86

15 Point:

like all humans do. So sometimes, being granted a mate bond is not always wanted by one,

when paired up by the moon goddess.

“I found her in bed with another before she’d even given me a chance, there was never anything between us. I ended it. It’s a very painful thing to see the one that is the other half of your soul, and shouldn’t want anyone else, being with another.

“It was over between us that day. I severed my end of the Mate Bond, and that was it, she accepted it... I guess; a bit like a divorce in your world, but instantaneous and no court needed, just a verbalised rejection of our Mate Bond to each other.

“You sweetheart, I just fell in love with. Me, the human side, chose you for myself and Huntley liked you as well, agreed that we could take you as a chosen mate.”

“So I’m not the other half of your soul?” she frowned at him a bit confused; their world was

vastly different to hers, it seemed.

“You are. I’ll explain it to you.” he stated, “We, the wolfen kind, can only scent out our Mate on a full moon. I wasn’t anywhere near you on a full moon, till the one just passed in January. You remember our dinner, how I stopped walking all of a sudden and just told you I loved you, out

of nowhere?”

“Yes, completely out of the blue.” She nodded and he chuckled.

“Mm, that was because that was the moment the full moon set, and Huntley and I scented you out as our Mate. You were gifted to us. That was also the first time Huntley kissed you,

after you told us you

loved us in our suite. I kissed you and let him push forward to kiss you as

well, because you belong to both of us.”

“Oh,” she frowned a little “So, I’m here with you because...”

“Don’t think like that. Think about everything that led up to that moment. There were 18 days prior to the moon setting; from the time I asked you out to that night. I wanted you, dated you

before that moment, because I loved you, wanted you Harm.

“Long before we were gifted to each other, that was just an added bonus. I was, Huntley was, never letting you go. With or without the Goddess’s blessing, we had already made that decision, to love you, mate ourselves to you, claim you.” he told her.

“Claim me?”

“Yes, I did that when the moon set. Claimed you on the spot, stated the word ‘Mine’ that’s how

we claim a Mate officially.” He smiled at her.

2/5

+15 Point

CH 86

“Oh.”

“Do you want to officially claim me back?” He tugged her ear “Huntley and I would like to hear

that.”

“It’s weird when you say that.” She shook her head a little “and if I do what will happen?” she

was curious.

- “You will make us very happy, is what?”

“How happy?” she asked “You’re not going to try and seduce me again are you?”

He laughed “Maybe, but we can contain ourselves.”

“Hmm, I don’t know if I believe that.” She poked him right in the chest.

“Say it and find out.” He grinned at her, as his hand slid down her neck slowly.

“Oh no.” she shook her head. “Stop it.” she batted his hand away, that was his tell, she knew what he was thinking now. She got up and turned away from him only to hear him really laugh, and then she was pinned down on the bed by him. “Come on Harm, say it. I’ll be *real* good to you, I promise.” His voice was full of amusement.

“You’ll hump me silly.” She shook her head and then laughed as he started to hump her.

“Garrett.” She laughed and struggled underneath him. She knew he was only playing right that minute, but how long would it stay as just playing?

“I’ll let Huntley hump you.” he chuckled.

“What?” she stared at him over her shoulder and found a pair of brilliant green eyes looking right at her, his face right there, and Huntley spoke to her, his voice all deep and gravelly “Only my need after our pup is born will you have the pleasure of me mating you. I’ll be all primal in to have you.” he told her.

She didn’t even know his wolf could talk to her, and was wide-eyed as she realized she’d heard it before, in the baby store and sometimes when Garrett had his face buried in her neck or

between her thighs.

"I'm much more aggressive than Garrett." She was told by Huntley, and she was yanked over by his beast and her hands pinned by her head. His mouth was on hers a second later, all hungry and demanding as he kissed the hell out of her. His wolf was kissing her.

Huntley leaned back and stared down at her, then was up and off her, only to latch onto her ankle and pull her across the bed, **half** off the bed as she gasped in response to his sudden aggressiveness. Then he kneeled before her and her legs were tugged apart.

3/5

CH 86

+15 Point

His face was buried between her thighs, and Huntley was ravishing her core, holding her hips

down, and she was gasping and moaning, crying out in just minutes, and he was growling as

he devoured her completely.

His brilliant green eyes looked up at her. "Smell good, taste good, you'll scream *for me soon.*"

He told her and then Garrett's blue eyes were looking right at her, he chuckled softly and tugged her the rest of the way off the bed, "A lot more aggressive than I am, but he'll never hurt

'you, his only goal will be to hear you scream in pleasure."

His mouth touched hers "Now, what are we going to do with my hard c**k?" He pulled her right

down against him and slid it through her wet folds, and she sighed softly and looked at him,"

Put it to good use." She murmured and moved to take him for herself, kissed him and rode

him.

His hands pulled her down onto him. "Goddess yes, Harm." He bit her neck roughly. "I'll Mark

you the minute our pup is born, he told her after he c*m. Looked right at her and touched her

face, smiled gently at her “Everyone will know you’re mine.”

“Pup?” she asked as he got them up off the floor and sat back on the bed. “Is that why you

call it a pup? Because you’re...wolfen.” she tried to use the right word.

“It is, because we have pups, not babies.” He nodded. “It’s also why you get growing pains.”

“And why, you, Kristen, your mother all told me to expect the baby to arrive early.” She said, understanding what that was all about, Wolfen pups grew at a quicker rate; so, they would

come sooner.

“Yes, on that note, Kristen worked it out; the growth rate. Do you want to know when our pup is

due?” he smiled at her.

“I thought it would be early September,” she admitted.

“It’ll actually be the first or second week of June.”

“That’s going to take some getting used to, it’s like six months.”

“Hmm...”

“What?” she prompted when he trailed off as her stomach growled. They’d not had dinner, and

she was a little on **the** hungry side when she thought about it.

*Food, Garrett stated and got up.

“Hey, don’t change the subject,” she muttered, getting up.

*I’m not, your stomach distracted me, shower and food.” He told her “When I mark you, **you**

CH 86

+15 Points

could get your own wolf. If you do the birth of any future pups will be like three or four months after conception.”

“What?” she was just staring at him now, more than shocked.

“Wolfen not human, that’s just how it works with us.”

“What’s Marking, you’ve said that a few times now.” she asked.

Garrett smiled “I like your curiosity, it will be a bite from me, here.” He touched the left side of

her neck, “It’ll hurt at first, but then after a few minutes the pain will ease, and you’ll...” he

smirked “want to ride the hell out of me, and I will let you, sweetheart. Until you’re satisfied

completely.”

“How painful?” Harmony frowned.

“I don’t know, I’ve never been marked. You’ll mark me back likely the full moon after that if you

get a wolf.”

“And if I don’t?”

“You’ll still bite me, it’ll just look a little different. But it will still have the same meaning.”

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[1,913 words]

CH 87

Garrett

It was done, not only had he told her the truth of what he was, he'd shown her at her own request, and although she had freaked out and completely passed out, and he'd thought for a minute, he was going to have to show her again, but thankfully not. He'd even been able to pull

her back into his arms and have her kiss him back.

Their bond was good and strong; fully intact, she'd let him make love to her and more than

once, even knowing what he was. Everything was going to be alright. Though Huntley had shocked them both, by dragging Harmony half off the bed by her ankle. He'd shocked Garrett

completely by his wanton need to have his mate, but he'd also restrained himself and stopped after devouring her. He knew she was pregnant, but if she'd not been, Garrett got the

impression that Huntley would have just mated the hell out of her.

It would, he knew, be fine. Just more on the aggressive side, that was a wolf's nature, and she, being granted to them as their human mate, she would have been able to handle it, probably really enjoy it, just wouldn't have expected it.

Garrett took Harmony downstairs to get something to eat. The packhouse was mostly in darkness, being it was nearly midnight. She'd stated as they'd gotten out of the elevator. "We should just eat upstairs."

"You're too tired to cook anything." He'd smiled at her "and there is always food down here," he

told her, and then walked her into the dining hall.

She was surprised to see two dozen men sitting around eating there. He smiled at them all

and greeted them. Most of them were shirt-less, getting ready for their shift out on boarder

patrol. They would all be in wolfen form, it was too cold to be out in the snow for six hours

straight in human form.

They all greeted him back, with a smile and a nod or a hello. He walked Harmony over to the

row of bain-maries. There was a bit of a mixture of food at this hour of the night, several pizzas were laid out, and there were three different kinds of roasted meat and plenty of baked vegetables.

Four different kinds of pasta and two chicken dishes, along with all the pre-made but not cooked toasted sandwiches, and three different kinds of cakes still on display.

“Why **so** much food at this hour and still hot?” Harmony asked, indicating the food.

1/5

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+15 Points

“Shift change-over at midnight.” he answered her “So there is a variety of hot foods for the

patrolling guards about to go on shift and coming off shift at midnight. They don’t often want

to go home and cook, waking their families at this hour, so they all generally eat here.” he

explained.

“You have patrolling guards round the clock?” she asked.

“Yes,” he nodded “All packs do, a gate guard and the pack’s borders are monitored 24/7.”

“Packs?” she questioned him as she plated up a sweet-chilli chicken dish and some pasta as

well.” she was hungry it seemed.

He also heard the instant silence in the room from his boarder patrollers and glanced at them,

smiled “It’s alright men, she is now aware.” He told them, and they all smiled, nodded, and

went back to their meals.

“Are they like you?” she half whispered as they sat down.

“Yes.” He chuckled “There is no need to whisper, they’ll hear that as well. Wolves had very

good senses, all five of them are heightened. You muttering under your breath, I’ll catch that

too.” he smiled at her.

She was just staring at him, and he smiled and nodded, knew she was going to try it even, at

some point, all the humans did, because they didn’t believe it, not until they saw it. He leaned

over and murmured softly “Sit at your desk and murmur you want to have s*x with me as

softly as you can, and see what happens.”

He heard his boarder patrol all snort fully amused, one of them had a human mate, and she’d

tested it out just like he was certain Harmony would. She looked at all of them and then

turned away and blushed beet red, when she realised they’d all heard him tell her that. “So

very adorable, 29 and can still blush for me.” He started to eat the meal he’d plated up for himself. He saw her look at the men over there several times. Again, something natural, looking at those around them with a new curiosity.

Those men left the dining hall, stepped outside and just pulled their pants off, shifting into

their wolves, seeing as she was in the know they didn’t have to hide it, and she was a little

wide-eyed, and he chuckled softly “You’ll see a lot of that, in 15 minutes the ones coming off

shift will stroll in, but they’ll all shift in the big mud room down the other end of the

packhouse.”

“Packhouse?”

“Yes, not an apartment building but a packhouse, also why it has all the things in it like the

DIE

CH 87

+15 Point

café, library, gaming rooms etcetera, they are standard packhouse things to keep the wolves that live here entertained. We try to keep it to human terms when a human is brought into the

pack.”

“Oh,”

“Now that you know, and are okay with it, mother is going to push ahead with a few things.

Especially now that we know the growth rate of our pup, we should set a date for *our* human

wedding.”

“Just like that?”

“Mm, in our world, you scent a mate on the full moon, you claim, mark and mate right then

and there, so married on the day so to speak, we don’t have weddings normally, just accept

each other on the full moon when scenting each other out.”

“Oh, so you’re like what...suffering because I’m human?” she frowned at him.

“Not at all, I enjoy dating you, and having you all to myself, waiting is normal with a human mate.” He smiled at her “We are all good, but by my calculations and your belly already two

inches, you've probably only got three weeks. Maybe four, before you'll need a maternity wedding dress to wear. Being that your build is so slight, it can't be helped."

"I don't want that." She sighed. "And I'm only six..."

"Nine." He corrected her. "You'll have to remember to think of it in wolfen terms here inside the

pack. To any humans you know, yes please state six weeks. I'll have Kristen give you the chart

to keep track of it, it will show human and wolfen growth, to help you out. Keeping to human

terms in the human world is for the best. This will also keep the Blackwells away. I don't want

them anywhere near you or our pup. Things will get very messy very quickly."

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"Hmm, don't freak out but... wolves, Huntley himself, will be very ticked off and likely rip out of

me to hunt them if they try to harm you."

She was staring at him now, "Hunt them as in..." she trailed off and turned her eyes back to

her meal.

"Yes, you have to remember there is a wolf living inside me, and not just any wolf, but an

Alpha Wolf, and how do wolves protect their pack?" he asked her.

"Um, well, here our wolves would fight to protect..." she murmured and turned her eyes right on him.

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+15 Point

“Correct, we are no different in that regard. I, as the Alpha, am responsible for the safety of my

pack, which is everyone inside this community. When I get up and go down to the gym, I’m

training my warrior wolves to fight. We do fight with other packs at times.”

Her eyes were wide now. “Don’t concern yourself Harm.” He stated gently, “It’s a large pack and I get along with near on everyone, kind of pride myself on that, so it reduces the risk and I

have six other packs that will come and do battle with us if need be can be here within the

hour. You and the women and children will all be here in the packhouse, safe.

“It has what’s called a full lockdown mode. All the windows and doors are sealed with thick

metal shutters and the walls are reinforced; nothing will get through.”

He understood it was a lot for her to take in but now, while she was curious, was the best time

to start giving her the details.

“Also, the term Luna, you’ll start hearing that as of tomorrow, you’re now my Luna, as the Mate to the Alpha Wolf of a pack, that is your rank within the pack.”

“Your mother holds that rank?”

“Yes, Mated to my father. He was the Alpha Wolf before me. I inherited the pack from him, just like our pup will from me. That’s the next generation Alpha you’re growing inside you.”

“Oh.” She looked down at her belly. “That Luna Ceremony your mother talked about?” she

asked him a moment later.

“Yes, you will get one. It’s for me to thank Selena the Moon Goddess for gifting you to me. Now, let me check when that will be. It won’t happen until after our pup is born,” he pulled his

phone out and accessed the Wolfen Luna Phases app as he spoke.

“I’ll mark you after the pup is born, on the day after the full moon that comes after his or her

birth. Then, two full moons after that, you will have your Luna Ceremony.”

“Why two full moons after?” she questioned.

“Because that first one after I mark you will see you get your wolf, if you’re going to get one. **So** the one after that, when you can be presented properly without interruptions, is why.” He smiled at her. “Oh, that could be interesting,” he stated, looking at the app and the full moon

for June, when their pup was due.

“How so?” she asked.

“Well, if our little one comes **in** the first week, **I** can mark you **on** the 12th of June. You’ll shift in July and have your Luna Ceremony in August, **on**.” He scrolled through the app “the 9th of

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+15 Points

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August. But if you have our pup comes after the 12th, say on the 13th, I’ll have to wait to Mark

you until July’s full moon, and you’ll shift in August and then have your ceremony in

September and that full moon is an eclipse.” He stated and leaned back in his chair.

“Does that mean anything?” she was frowning at him.

“We’ll have to ask mother. I don’t think so though. Just wait until the eclipse is over to present

you is all.” He shook his head, it’s just interesting is all, but it will all depend on when the pup

actually comes before or after the full moon in June.” He smiled at her.

He liked that she was so open to listening to him, learning about his Kind, didn’t seem afraid

of the thought of shifting either. That was a good sign, though it could change as the day got

closer.

3

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[1,975 words]

CH 88

Harmony

She was looking at the people living here in the gated community, in a whole new light. It

wasn't even a gated community, but a wolfen pack. Everyone living here wasn't human but wolfen, and just like Garrett, they all looked human to her. They all worked in the city like so

many humans did, their children went to school and attained university degrees. They went on

vacation like humans did and drove cars and used mobile phones.

Enjoyed doing all the things humans do, swimming, gaming, watching movies and just hanging out with each other. She saw very little difference between the wolfen species and humans. She knew there were obviously going to be many, but she just wasn't seeing it right

now.

But she could see why the humans knew absolutely nothing about them, they played at being human very well. Though she did note they were all trim, taut and terrific in physique, and most were very pleasing to the eye when looking at them. Even the pregnant women here in the pack were all just belly not an ounce of fat on them anywhere.

Kristen was a she-wolf and had gone off to the human world to obtain her medical degree, Laurie had attended law school and Garrett had several degrees to his name, as did his CEO's

or, as he called them, his Alpha Unit.

She'd asked about other packs and Garrett had nodded and told her she'd even met some of them, at the New Year's Eve Gala. That had surprised her completely, but he'd then told her they'd all been happy for him and her. They understood at the time she'd been human and unaware of their world, so had kept everything to human terms. As he called it.

He was planning their weekend away. It couldn't be this weekend. Everywhere he'd looked at was completely booked out, on such short notice, and he'd had to push it to the next one. She didn't mind. It kind of gave her time to get her head around everything she'd been told.

She'd just smiled at him and told him it didn't need to be the most exclusive or expensive hotel accommodation, that she would be more than happy with just a nice cozy place that allowed them to see the ocean or be within walking distance was all. Told him she'd never really stayed in the big fancy hotels, that she didn't need that kind of thing.

He'd smiled at her and nodded, walked away murmuring to himself 'Cozy, by the ocean. As he'd returned **to** his office. She'd just shaken her head a little and asked "Do you want me to book something?" Figured it might actually be an easier task for her. **She** wasn't overly fussed

1/5

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+15 Point

about the accommodation type, as long as it was clean and had decent coffee nearby or right there she'd be happy with that.

"No" had been his answer, he'd looked at her from his desk. "It's a belated birthday present,

remember."

Harmony had nodded and left him to it, she'd learned what he was only yesterday, and he'd not

, changed a single bit. What she saw was what she got with Garrett. Wyatt, Ryan and Dallas

were just like him, and she knew now they were not just their to help him protect the pack and

protect him as well. But to help manage all the pack businesses and help to make the pack

prosperous, so their wolves could have all the luxuries they wanted inside that pack.

She'd wondered about the protection of the pack and himself, but he'd looked at her and then

down at her belly and shaken his head. "How about I explain that after the pup is born, I don't

want you stressed anymore than you need to be." He'd then gone on to tell her that

something's she would come to understand naturally after the Marking process was completed, and she got her wolf.

She didn't really know about that, but he'd told her it was to do with his wolfen venom being bled into her when he marked her, and that 90% of humans did get a wolf, not to stress about

it, she would or wouldn't get a beast, that was up to the will of their Goddess. She'd asked him

about them being mated to each other, he'd stated they were already.

Garrett had smiled right at her and told her that happened during s*x, that on the full moon just passed she had mated herself to him unwittingly, and he'd allowed it, both he and Huntley

had mated her back. Let her be in control of it so they wouldn't get too rough about it. Mating could be quite aggressive with their Kind, but it was not seen to be harming the other only pleasure was taken from it.

She ate lunch with him and his unit, or they joined her and the women she was sitting with.

She'd learned that all bar one of her friends here in the office were human. That was nice to

know. He'd joined her after his meeting finished, smiled at her "I know you want your own space." He'd chuckled "I'm here with a request from mother."

"Which would be?" she asked right back.

"She wants to take you dress shopping **this** afternoon." He smiled.

“We’ve been engaged all of two days Garrett.” She’d frowned at him.

“I know, but... It’s probably a good idea, **and** she’s got you and **the** girls booked into some bridal

store that only sees people by appointment. It’s at three. She’ll meet you in the lobby.”

2/5

+15 Points

CH 28

Harmony sighed a little, she wasn’t getting a choice, in other words. Their world did things

very differently, things *were* done very quickly. She’d been told, like the day that a wolfen pair

met and were gifted to each other they were marked and mated. He and her were different

because she was human and so this was taking it slow for their kind.

But dress shopping? She didn’t even know what kind of dress she wanted to wear.

Garrett had walked her back to her desk after lunch and stated “Please bear with it, it’s not

just the wedding dress she’ll be looking for either. She’ll want you to start looking at dress styles for your Luna Ceremony as well. She will certainly want to discuss it.”

“Garrett!”

“There will be one, it’s tradition, you can’t actually say no to that. It’s about me thanking the Moon Goddess for gifting you to me. I will be doing that, so you’ll be looking at two different dresses, one for the small intimate wedding you want and one for a very large and grand

event, later in the year.”

“Fine.” She’d finally muttered “But I don’t see why I can’t wear the same dress for both occasions.”

He'd chuckled softly "If you can convince mother of that, you may do so." he'd dropped a soft kiss to her mouth and murmured "I wish you luck, sweetheart." Then he'd returned to his

office.

She met Deidre, Melody, Anya and Conny all downstairs in the foyer, and they'd all smiled at her, kind of looked very excited to her. She'd smiled back at them, though not in the same super excited manner. And they'd all headed out in a four-wheel drive, not unlike Garrett's.

The store she was taken to was large and spacious and the two ladies there that greeted them were friendly and offered them all champagne, and spoke to her about what it was she would like to try on, though they had a rack of dresses already waiting for her to look at.

She said no to the mermaid and trumpet-style gowns, and told them she did not want a super tightly fitted dress. One had looked right at her and smiled "you have a lovely figure, they

would suit you."

She nodded, "It's just not me, is all. I don't really like **that**." And they'd nodded and shown her other dresses. She liked **the** A-line, empire **and** high-low styles when they brought a catalogue of dress styles **for** her to see what she liked.

Though that last thought made her think about **the** dress that Garrett had picked out and

bought for her, and she wondered **if she could** wear that as her Luna's dress. **She** really did like

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*15 Points

it and it was beautiful. He also liked her in it. It would be suitable for summer as well. She

would have to bring it up with him at some point before then, before his mother went crazy,

she and the girls had pulled dresses off the racks for her to try on, and she was doing just

what they wanted.

There was a lot of bling on those dresses, and she'd sighed a little and looked at the women in the dressing room with her, who'd chuckled softly "Bling is not your thing." One had stated.

"No, not really. Could you maybe find something simple but beautiful, with a little bit of flare

only."

One of the women had nodded "I got you." she'd smiled and disappeared out of the room to

come back with three dresses all in a soft satin with no embellishment to the bodice but had

a soft layered look to them, "How about we try these on." she'd smiled.

She was standing in the dressing room in a soft white A-line dress, and she was looking at herself in the mirror, turned this way and that, she thought it was lovely. "I think we have a

winner." One of the girls chuckled.

It was a lovely dress, had a beautifully pinned ruffle off the center of her waist line, and then it flowed down and away from her body in an asymmetrical manner. She knew it would hide her baby bump very well, so that was a bonus.

She also liked the pleated fan-like embellishment that went up and over one side of the sweetheart neckline. She really did like it, she realised as she stood looking at herself. She stepped out of the dressing room and walked down the short runway to where Deidre and the

others were waiting to see it.

She had forgotten for a moment there that they could actually hear what she was saying, they were all standing instead of sitting, and were quiet, but had smiles on their faces. Only then did she realise they knew she'd found the dress she wanted. Deidre was clutching at Conny's hand, trying from what Harmony could tell to hold in the excitement.

"This one." she told them, and found Deidre not only smiling but hugging her.

"You look beautiful," she'd told her and leaned back, there were tears in her eyes and she'd touched Harmony's face. "Your parents would love this dress. I'll be happy for them as well as myself. You're my daughter too now, Harmony."

Harmony had smiled at her and nodded “Thank you.” she’d murmured and had to blink tears away herself. They’d snapped a few pictures of her and the two girls here in the store had gone off to fine vales, shoes and jewellery.

4/5

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She’d watched Deidre just stand and smile, she’d called Scott at one point and told him how

beautiful she looked. Had sent him a picture to look at, and she’d actually felt like Deidre was

her mum, calling her dad all excitedly. It was a very nice feeling to have a family, and one that

loved her for no other reason than she loved their son.

8

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Watch Ads (0/20) >



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CH 89

+15 Point!

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CH 89

Garrett

Not only did his mother manage to take Harmony dress shopping, and have a family moment

where she'd cried at seeing Harmony all dressed up. Harmony herself had teared-up as well.

His mother had mind-linked to him as they'd come back into the pack, after having dinner out,

just the five girls and told him everything.

She had also managed to get Harmony to not only look at dresses, but try them on and choose one as well. Though she wouldn't tell him what it looked like, she just stated it was true to Harmony's style. He'd liked hearing that. It meant she'd picked her own dress and no

one had told her what to wear.

Harmony had come into their suite and waved the bag at him, then had just stated "I want to show you," and had proceeded to pull it out of the dress bag. She hadn't been concerned at all about him seeing it before the day. He sat on the couch and watched her smile at it, looked at the way she touched it and held it up to herself for him to see it. She really did like it.

It was lovely, not at all what he'd expected, considering what his two sisters had worn to their own weddings, which they had gotten because their mother had once been human, so she believed all inside the pack got to have a wedding if they wanted one.

Both his sisters' dresses had been blinged out and cost a small fortune. Not that he minded, he just thought it was a bit unnecessary to their wolfen culture. But he'd paid for their weddings without issue, and they'd both been happy on the day all dressed up and looking beautiful, for their Mates. He'd thought that was more the point of it than anything else.

He understood a wedding for those with human mates, but his mother was of the opinion that every she-wolf should get a wedding, not just the Marking and Mating. "Where is the romance.

She'd stated, and as the Luna, she had written a new pack law that any she-wolf that wanted

to have a wedding could do so.

It had become a mass wedding ceremony for all those that wanted to do that, some did and some didn't, but he left it to his parents to deal with. It was his mother and father who still presided over that.

He smiled when Harmony told him about the flare and that she thought it would hide their baby bump well. She wasn't wrong. That dress was laced up the back with a ribbon which

would also see the dress still fit even if her tummy got bigger.

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*15 Point

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She'd really fully accepted everything about him, and those around her, she had no fear and was talking excitedly about being married to him. He waited for her to put that dress away and had tugged her right down into his lap and kissed her softly, loved that she was so very happy "You're truly okay with me and my Kind."

"Mm." she nodded at him "I really did think about it, and well, I was freaked out, about you know, Damien, being the baby's father. Now that is gone completely, and I was also really

upset that you and I were going to be over as well." she sighed a little.

"Over?" he questioned "That was never going to happen, Harm. You'd *not* have gotten rid of me that easily. A serious sit-down discussion would have been had, about what *you* wanted to do. Tell him or not? But I'd never have let you leave me over something like that.

"I've got wolves here inside the pack, that have blended families, both wolves having a mate before and children with that mate. Have a child or several with each other as well now. They

are happy, and the children are well cared for and loved by both parents."

"That's different though," she shook her head.

"Not really, a baby is not at fault of who its parents are, and though it wouldn't have been

wolfen, it would have been raised here by you and I, inside the pack. I'd likely have advised you

not to tell Damien about the child.” He shrugged.

“We have a kindy to year 12 school here, so the child would be schooled here as well. It would

call me dad, and later on, when he or she was old enough before 16 and thinking it was going

to shift, we would tell him or her the truth, and they’d understand I’m not it’s actual biological

father, but that I love them the same as our children, because they are part of our family. It’s that simple.”

“That is very open-minded of you.” she smiled at him gently.

“When you love someone Harm, you accept them for who they are, not what you can make

them into.” He told her simply. Though a part of him wouldn’t have liked knowing Damien was

the father, he’d have let it go and loved the child because it was also a part of Harmony, who

he loved.

She hugged him and leaned into him, sighed softly “You always make me feel loved for who I

am, do you know that, and today out with your mother and the girls, I really **felt** like a part of

your family. I really felt like I have a family of my own once more. Your mum is lovely.”

He smiled as she leaned on him. “I’m glad because you are part of this family... Now some

news on my end. I managed to book us a weekend away finally. Though we’ll have to leave on Friday morning, and we’ll get back late Monday afternoon. The travel time is going to be

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+15 Point

around the seven hour mark, each way.”

“What? Where are we going?” she asked, sitting up and looking at him.

“Cannon beach, Oregon. Do you want to see the pictures?” he asked with a smile.

“Sure.” She smiled back at him, and he picked his tablet up from the couch next to them and

handed it to her so she could search the place herself.

She moved off his lap to sit next to him and Huntley growled a little at her, at the loss of contact, and she looked right up at him startled.

“Sorry, Huntley likes it when you’re on our lap. Enjoys touching you as well.” he chuckled a

little “That’s his way of showing you he’s unhappy about you moving off our lap.”

“Oh.” She chuckled and leaned into the crook of his arm “Better?” she asked as his arm draped around her.

“Yes.” Garrett smiled, “You’ll get a lot of that over the next few months.”

“A lot of what?” she asked as she slid the screen on his tablet to view the pictures of Cannon

beach.

“Wolfen noises, growling and purring mostly.” He told her.

“He purred at me in the woods.” she nodded.

“Yes he did.” Garrett nodded “He nagged me to be put in front of you, wanted to meet you in

his wolfen form, way ahead of schedule.”

“There’s a schedule for that?” she put the tablet down to look at him.

“Hmm, there is. Bringing humans in is timed out properly to help ease them into this life. It brings about less fear of what we are. Done a particular way.” Garrett nodded.

“Which is?” she questioned.

“Date the human, get the human to fall in love with their mate. Move them into the pack, spend a month inside the pack with no wolfen interactions. Then slowly introduce them to the smallest wolves first, and work them up through the ranks to the largest of wolves. Myself and my unit. Explain what we are, shift for them and then explain marking and mating. It takes two to three months most of the time.”

“You didn’t follow that with me.” she stated, and picked up his tablet again.

“No, I did not. Kind of did things half backwards, but.” He tugged her ear “There were pressing needs going on around you, and mother and I thought it would be best to have you moved into

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+15 Point:

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the pack to keep you safe from the Blackwells.”

“Mm, well you did that.” She nodded.

“Fun for me having you here in the pack.” he smiled to himself. “I got to crawl into your bed every night. Though trying to avoid mother after getting out of your bed,” he shook his head.

“Why’d you have to do that?” she asked, “I like the look of this place.” she stated, touching the

tablet.

“Heightened sense of smell.” He chuckled “I can smell you from miles away.” he told her and

at her shocked look he laughed softly “Goddess forbid I close my office door, if it’s not

necessary. Huntley snarls at me about not being able to smell you or see you. Got yourself a

possessive beast.”

She smiled right at him now, didn’t seem bothered by that and he kind of thought she liked it

because it meant he would always want to be with her. Something he didn't think she'd gotten from her previous relationship.

"We can walk along the beach, watch the sunset over the ocean." Harmony stated, touching a picture of just that thing. "It will be nice. I've never seen an ocean sunset."

"Me either," he admitted, "Something we can share together, a first for both of us." He tilted her face up to his. "It'll be a dirty weekend away, you know that right."

She laughed "Like every night's not a dirty night with you."

I

"True, though I guess I'll have to tone it down a bit, being in the human world." He'd not really thought that far ahead till that moment.

"Why?"

"Our suite is soundproof, all wolfen bedrooms are. We can get loud when making our mates see the stars, no *one* needs to hear that." He told her.

"Oh, I'd not thought about it." she murmured, but he knew from the slight reddening of her cheeks, she was only now just thinking about all the times she'd screamed for him during s*x, and maybe someone had heard her.

"No one hears anything coming from this suite unless the widows are open. Which they are not... Do you want to see the stars now?" he tugged her ear "You got me thinking about it."

"Hey, you brought it up." she chuckled "Don't blame me for that."

"Mm, I did." He nodded and leaned down to kiss her as his fingers trailed down her neck.

CH 90

+15 Points

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[1,945 words]

CH 90

Harmony.

Her week was more than interesting, within the pack. She'd seen many shifts *now, no* one had

to refrain from doing so anymore, just because she, a human, was there inside the pack.

Something she'd found out they'd all been asked not to do due to that very thing.

Now it didn't matter at all, because she knew about them, and everyone around her also seemed to just talk openly about wolfen things as well. It was much more lively here inside the packhouse than it had been the previous few weeks.

She'd learned a lot this week as well, that though they were wolfen, they still had human babies, remained human while pregnant. They didn't get their wolves until they were 16, or

that was the most common age. She'd heard some could shift earlier or later, but generally 16

was when they got their wolf.

She only worked half days this week, because now that she knew, Deidre had come and

collected her after lunch each day to take her back to the pack, to start her wolfen lessons. She also got to see that Deidre had an office inside the packhouse. It was large and spacious,

all cream and soft blue.

She'd been informed it would be her office once she was officially the Luna, after her Luna

Ceremony. But they'd share it until she was ready to do the Luna's job on her own. It was

Deidre's position to teach her all the things she would have to do, once she was the Luna.

A second desk had been brought in, and now they shared the office space, though she'd been

worried about Garrett not having a secretary after lunch, and had been informed by Deidre,

that she'd had a temp from the typing pool brought up. That she would go through the former

applicants and find her replacement, that Harmony would work together with them up until

the

pup was born, and then she'd be on maternity leave, and that person she'd worked with would take over full-time.

She'd also found out that the world out there would hear that she'd gone into labour

prematurely and she and the baby were staying at the private hospital here inside the gated

community, which stopped prying eyes from seeing that the pup was full term. One of the very

reasons all packs had a hospital of their own.

Garrett also took the time after his working day ended to walk her over to the pack's hospital and show her around. It was all modern, like a human world hospital. She saw the Luna's medical suite. It was very large, like a fancy hotel suite, not just a standard hospital bed in a

15

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+15 Poin

room, but it had a full sitting area, and a king single bed with its own ensuite. It had large windows overlooking the pack.

Though she knew no one could see in, those windows had been tinted on the outside. She

supposed designed that way, to help with privacy. There was also an Alpha's Medical Suite,

much the same as the Luna's, and a suite for his unit and their mates.

Three surgical bays and an emergency department, and many of the things that all normal

human hospitals used. Their patient rooms were laid out much the same way, with four beds

in each of them. Though it wasn't as busy as human hospitals. The only beds in use were in

the children's ward and the maternity ward; that she saw.

Garrett had stated they didn't really need doctors all that much, they had healing abilities, and

it was mostly children without wolves and pregnant she-wolves that needed medical attention. Though things like broken bones would be realigned and set in a cast if necessary,

for a day or two, tops before it came off, but if it was just a tiny fracture that could be healed

in just a few hours. That they didn't suffer from many human world diseases and rarely got

sick.

She'd thought that was nice; asked him about the common cold, and he'd shaken his head,

I've never had one."

"1

She was learning more about them every day and was learning the terminology that they used as well, like suite instead of apartment, and pup instead of baby. Just little things. She'd

gotten a proper formal introduction to his Alpha Unit, Beta Wyatt, Gamma Ryan and Delta Dallas, and explained the ranking system of wolves to her.

Found out that Ryan, as the pack's Gamma, could calm and settle the she-wolves of the pack when they were distressed. Something he could do with ease, due to a gift from their Goddess called a Gamma's Charm.

She'd heard what he could do and didn't really believe it, had stood and stared at him, and he'd smiled right at her, walked over to her and touched her arm, and that southern drawl had rolled out of him, and she'd felt herself sigh and just start to feel relaxed. Ryan had chuckled softly, and so had all the others in the room.

"I was the one to calm you down on Christmas Eve." He smiled, "You recall that you were all leaned into me in my office."

She'd stared up at him, she did recall that happening, and how comfortable she'd been all leaned into him "That's a neat trick to have."

"It's in the bloodline, is my birthright is all. All Gamma's male and female can do it. I can only

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2

+15 Points

charm the female of a species. Now my sister, she can charm both male and female. That is

why she works in the hospital. She helps out the injured wolves and pups."

"But isn't that your job?" she'd asked right back.

"Yes technically, but Winnie is exceptionally good at using her charm, and wants to use it and be helpful to the pack. She is two years younger than I am and if something was to happen to me, she would take my position, so she trains all the time. She also enjoys being a useful member of the pack, as she puts it, and fills my place when I'm not here, off with Garrett and the boys."

She spent an hour every afternoon with Melody, Anya and Conny because they were her unit now to help her fill her roll as the Luna and do duties that she couldn't get to. She could delegate things to them just like Garrett could his unit. Though they all knew that and

understood their rolls, they had been working with Deidre since they'd come here to the pack.

They were also teaching her things about her duties and wolves in general.

Her mind felt a little chaotic, and she did feel overwhelmed at times and needed to raise her

hand and ask them to stop for a moment so she could absorb things. With all she'd learned

and was trying to learn, she felt exhausted some days. Then after dinner there was wedding

talk with Deidre and Garrett.

She was glad to retire to their apartment, or now she knew the Alpha's Suite, and just have a

long hot shower and climb right into bed and crash out. Garrett would smile at her on those

fully exhausted evenings and pull her into his chest, tell her to sleep, and she would just relax

and be out like a light.

He'd told her, "you'll get a nice break from it all on our weekend away. No one will bother us at

all. Wyatt and the boys will be in charge here in the pack from Friday to Monday."

"My brain hurts." She'd murmured "I think it's too much to take in."

"I understand it can be a lot. Just tell mother to slow down. It's not a race, sweetheart, it will

take as long as it takes. One to two years is normal for a human to fully understand." He'd

chuckled softly "Even she-wolves get one to two years of training with the former Luna. There

is no rush if you want a day off from it. Just say it, you'll get it."

She'd sighed "I don't think I'll ever understand it."

"It's been all of four days, of course you don't understand it all yet. Can you learn a uni degree in four days...no. It takes years to learn things. This is no different to that. Try and look at it like proper formal studies that take years."

2/5

+15 Point:

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She'd nodded, and he'd told her he'd speak to his mother about reining it in a bit, and only

having lessons every other afternoon, so she had time to absorb things and didn't feel so exhausted all the time. Remind his mother she was also human and pregnant with an alpha

pup, and so her body was already being taxed enough.

Then he'd just changed the subject. "Now, have you packed for our trip tomorrow?" he'd asked, and she'd groaned, because no she hadn't.

He'd chuckled softly "You stay in bed, I'll do it. I'll keep my hands to myself even."

She'd smiled at that, he'd been made to do that all week long, she was crashed out most

nights, but he always woke her the nice way, was all growly and needy it seemed when he

came back from the gym.

He kissed her. "I'll let you have plenty of rest for our weekend." He'd grinned at her, and gotten

out of their bed. Harmony had lain there and just watched him, as he got the suitcases out

and packed his own and then hers.

O

She chuckled when he held up her underwear. "Hmm, you wont need any of that." He'd smiled

at her and tossed it back in the draw.

"Garrett," she'd shaken her head.

"What? I'll just take them off you. Where do you think my face is going to be all weekend?" he

smirked.

"Enough, I'm not going panty-less on the plane." She shook her head.

"Pity, I could entertain you on that flight." He winked at her.

“No,” she pointed a warning finger at him, and he chuckled and packed her underwear, was

teasing her, it seemed.

“Now, which swimmers do you want to take?” he asked, “You’ve got three pairs, I see.”

“The light blue ones.” She answered, she liked them. They were a two-piece but covered her up

at the same time. Pretty but modest, she thought.

“Cute.” Garrett smiled as he held them up to look at them.

“I like to be covered up, not on display.” She told him simply.

She watched him look at the red ones. It was a high-wasted bikini with a skirt, and a wraparound halter-neck style top. Then there were her pink and white ones, a boyleg tankini

which was all soft pink on the top and had white shorts with pink flowers on them.

4/5

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“They are all cute.” He smiled at her.

“You wear board shorts, I presume.”

“Yes.” He nodded and then looked right at her, a smile on his handsome face, “I hope, sweetheart, you can handle me walking around shirtless on that beach.”

“I’m sure I will be able to resist.” She chuckled.

“I might get ogled by the other women at the beach.” He teased her as he closed her suitcase.

“They can look all they like, and who knows, maybe their husbands or boyfriends might reap the benefits from it later that night in the bedroom,” she laughed.

“Now that’s pure cheekiness.” He laughed himself.

6

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