

# Alpha Garrett: A Baby for Christmas

[ 1,657 words ]

CH 91

Garrett

They got home from their weekend away and both he and Harmony were happy and relaxed. Not once did anyone call or text him, from the moment he'd left to even now here in the airport coming home.

It had been just the two of them completely on their own, uninterrupted by anybody, they'd

walked on that beach hand in hand and just chatted about this and that. Waded in the water,

and relaxed on that beach. Eaten nice food and lazed about doing absolutely nothing but talk

about whatever came to their minds.

Even their time inside the hotel room had been nice, nothing was rushed between them, and

they'd slept in each day and had a late breakfast. They'd talked about the things they liked to

do, their hobbies and interests outside of work. He'd found out that she enjoyed reading a

good thriller, but didn't like horror and she enjoyed watching romantic comedies.

Harmony could ride a horse, and to his surprise, a motorcycle, and she would water ski. She'd

learned those things from her parents. He'd gotten to hear her talk about her childhood, it was

good, and she had lots of memories. He'd told her about growing up inside the pack, and

answered many questions she had about him.

They'd taken many *photos* and not just of the holiday destination but selfies as well. He now

had several photos of her on his *phone*, photos of the two of them together as well. She'd

enjoyed being in first class, and he'd even found the first-class lounge surprised her. She'd

never been there before. He didn't really understand that but had let it go.

They were strolling through the departure section of the airport after collecting their luggage,

smiling and laughing when he'd heard words loudly spoken "Oh, look. It's the gold digger, Harmony Preston."

He stopped walking and turned to see where it came from, and found himself looking right at

Chloe Silverton, though she was glaring at Harmony and not him. "Chloe Silverton, a mistress.

Who doesn't even care that her fiancé is in the hospital?" he replied, and her eyes moved right

to him, in an angry flash "I saw he got mauled by a wolf the night before your birthday. Did you

even go to the hospital? Or just go out and celebrate your birthday uncaring?" he asked,

knowing she'd been seen out celebrating it had been in the papers, she'd copped backlash for

'it, and he'd had nothing to do with it.

"I'm allowed to do that." She spat at him.

1/4

**CH 91**

+15 Point

“It shows your true colours, you have no concern for Damien Blackwell. Just after his money and the life he could have...” Garrett laughed softly “Once provided you, but not anymore, I see.

Going bankrupt, I believe. Let’s just see if you marry him when he’s completely broke and on the street. Taken your family down with him.”

He saw her eyes turn hard on him, and she grated out “It’s none of your business.”

“I’ll bet half a million dollars you’ll leave him, when they are broke and can’t give you the life

you expected to get for yourself.” He snorted, fully amused.

He watched her turn and stomp away from him. He wondered what she was doing here at the

airport. She was headed for the luggage collection. Who was she here to pick up, he wondered.

“Did you have to Garrett?” Harmony asked.

“Mm, I do.” He stated “Part of my nature sweetheart, to defend you.” he smiled at her as he

took her hand and moved them on.

“Damien was attacked by a wolf?” she asked him as they walked outside.

“Mm, he was.” He nodded.

“May I inquire if that was...” she looked around and then murmured “Huntley?”

“It was, he took offense to your birthday being pushed aside for that woman’s every year. I did tell you once, he *does* as he pleases.” He answered her as they walked to the car. “He survived, just a few scratches, a couple of broken bones, nothing too serious, it was reported in the papers.” He told her “He’s lucky he’s still alive to be honest.”

Garrett heard her sigh and looked at her “Our ways are very different, Harmony.” He told her “As the Alpha to the pack, it’s Huntley’s right to defend, m\*\*m and... Kill those that would cause harm to his Luna.” He told her honestly. As he opened the back of his truck and put their luggage in.

She was just staring at him, and he murmured “He also just took offence to that comment inside the airport. Might well retaliate later on.” he told her honestly.

He watched Harmony’s eyes widen now, “She’s pregnant Garrett.”

“Hmm, I’m aware, as is Huntley, he won’t harm her, just likely appear before her and growl and snarl at her. Scaring her a little is all,” he admitted. “I don’t know what he will do right this .minute.” he closed the boot and walked her round the car. “Come on let’s go home.”

As they drove out of the car park he saw Chloe walking with who he knew to be her

2/4

## CH 91

\*15 Point

grandfather, Albert Silverton. He had seen all of her family members during that investigation. She was there to pick him up. He was visiting, it seemed. That man lived in New York with his second wife. His first having passed away a decade ago.

It was likely that he was here to help them out, after the crisis she and Damien had caused.

Garrett saw her look right at him, and then she flipped him off, and her Grandfather looked up

to see who she was insulting.

Garrett hit the brakes and put the car in park, snapped the hazards on and got out. He

watched Chloe’s eyes widen as she realised her mistake, and likely thought she’d get away

with it because he was in his car with traffic behind him. They could go round. It was a

two-lane road. He heard Harmony sigh heavily and tell him to ‘let it go’. He would not.

He strode towards that girl and saw her take a step back behind her grandfather, clutch at his

arm even. Albert held his hand up to Garrett. “Stop right there, Mr Owens.” He stated, so he

knew who he was; that was good.

“Why Mr Silverton, Albert I believe,” he stated right back, letting that man know he knew who

he was as well. “She wants to insult me like that and for what? There was no reason for it, she

also insulted my fiancée inside the airport. She is very rude and thinks she can get away with

anything.” He stated “I won’t be standing for it.”

“She’ll apologise, Mr Owens.” Albert rapped out her name, “Chloe apologise now.”

“But grandfather.” She whined.

“I don’t care Chloe, he is right. You were rude for no reason. I am also aware that his fiancée

didn’t start any of the unpleasant business that has gone on of late. Never said anything

harsh about *you* or Damien. Apologise or I’ll cut you off myself.”

Garrett smiled a little, a man with common sense, his eyes moved to Chloe, and she muttered

an unfelt apology of ‘sorry’

“This is your last warning Chloe, one more harsh word or harassment from your mouth and I’ll target your entire family. Bring them down like I have done the Blackwells. It’s in your hands now, if your family falls with the Blackwells,” Garrett stated.

“Now Mr Owens, please calm down, she’s had a bad week.”

“No she hasn’t. This is just who she is. Or did you not read all her comments, the utter

nastiness of her words towards my fiancée? If you think for a single second, I stopped digging **at** just the Blackwells.” He turned his eyes on Albert. “You’d be dead wrong.” he stated “I

suggest you teach her to keep her mouth shut, or deal with the consequences of me coming

948

CH 91

+15 Point

after you and your family. It took me all of two weeks to bring the Blackwells down.” He stated

and turned and walked away.

Only to hear Chloe mutter under her breath “He’s an asshole grandfather, like I told you he was, Harmony’s got him trying to ruin my good name. She’s such a bitch.”

He knew no normal human hearing would have picked it up, but he wasn’t human and stopped

walking, turned and looked right at her “I’m an asshole, Harmony’s a b\*\*\*h is she?” and he

saw her eyes go wide. “Let’s just see Chloe, how much of an asshole I can be then.”

“Mr Owens, please,” Albert sighed.

“Too late, it’s on her now your family’s demise...the only way to stop me from destroying you,

your family, her. Everything you have worked so hard to achieve. Is to disown her like you stated you would.” He smiled nastily at Chloe “Only then will I leave your family alone.

Congratulations Chloe on not being able to shut your mouth for even 10 seconds.”

He turned and walked away. “24 hours I will give you” he snarled out, “To disown her and strike her publicly from your family records. Send her away with nothing.” He strode to his car and got in it to drive away. He could see her grandfather berating her right there on the footpath.

“I’m not getting involved in whatever that was. Don’t mention my name, period.” Harmony muttered from her seat.

“That’s fine.” He nodded “That last insult was aimed at me, before she insulted you once more. He murmured. He would give them that one day to do as he’d stated, and then he was going to force their hand. He was done playing nice with those people.

H

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,790 words ]

CH 92

Harmony

They'd had a lovely weekend and then Chloe just had to be at the airport when they got back,

and of course she couldn't just keep her mouth closed, ignore them as they'd passed on by

. her. Harmony hadn't even seen her, she'd been happily strolling along with Garrett, still relaxed

from their trip away.

Now here they were and Garrett had taken it upon himself to have words with her, and was

now angry, it seemed. His temper right there on the surface for her *to* see. She'd put a hand on

him to stop his tirade of words at Chloe's insult. But it did nothing to stop him.

Though his comment; that bet he'd just tossed out there, made her a little curious about what

she wasn't following in the society pages, maybe Chloe and Damien weren't happy and there

had been cracks seen in their relationship already. It also made Harmony wonder if Chloe would stay with Damien if he was completely bankrupt?

She was from a wealthy family herself, though not as wealthy as Damien's had been, and could well have just been out to increase her status by marrying up into a more prominent family, she supposed. She didn't know.

She did know that Chloe had waved Damien's bank card at her in the shopping center that day, was out there spending his money for all to see. It was not something Harmony had ever done; she'd never even asked for his card. She didn't think it was something anyone should do in her books; spend other people's money.

Then to see Chloe flip Garrett off, and she knew it was actually aimed at Garrett because Chloe hadn't been looking at her. She'd nearly latched on to him when he'd put his foot on the brake and stopped the car altogether. Had refrained because that was a direct insult to Garrett and not her, and she knew he wouldn't like it.

She also knew there was no stopping him from getting out and confronting her. He didn't like Chloe anymore than Damien or his parents. He also didn't like swear words and flipping someone off was as good as telling them where to go. Just did it without words. He was all arced up and off to deal with it his way.

Disrespect was something Alpha Wolves didn't tolerate. That much she had learned in the first week of her lessons, it was part of the wolfen culture that everyone showed respect to their Alpha and Luna, the units. Those of lower rank should show respect to those above them all the time, and humans were on the list as well.

+15 Points

CH 92

She couldn't hear what was being said out there between Garrett and that man who she knew was Albert Silverton. She'd met him a few times over the past three years, well-mannered and relatively polite. Could be cold and dismissive at times to his own relations. But she'd thought it was just the mentality of the family dynamics. The Silverton family still had to *look* up to him and show him respect. It was his money they lived on, he'd yet to relinquish his

company's over to his children.

She shook her head as she realised that these wealthy human families, kind of had the same

hierarchy as a wolfen pack did. There was always one that pulled the strings and controlled

the family and its wealth. Likely they were no different really. Well, without the wolf part, of

course.

He had words with both of them and walked away only to stop, and she saw the anger right

there on his face. She'd never seen that expression on his face before, or the way his fingers

kind of all stretched out one at a time before curling back into fists and she wondered if he

was trying to keep Huntley inside of him.

He'd obviously heard something one of them had said under their breath and taken even more

offence to it. He had more words with them before stalking back to the car and getting in with

the bang of the car door. He was more than annoyed, though she'd watched him walk in front

of the car drawing in deep breaths, and she knew he was trying to control his anger before

getting in this car with her. He didn't want her seeing it or feeling it.

"Sorry Harm." He murmured as they drove away "I just can't help it sometimes."

"Mm." she nodded "Are you going to let it go? Whatever it was?" she asked.

"It's just how our kind is, I understand you don't want me to do anything to that family." He

took a breath in "I know it's hard for you to understand, and I will try to tone it down but..." she

felt the atmosphere in the car change subtly and realised it wasn't just Garrett that was offended but Huntley as well.

She reached out and put a hand on his thigh, "Breathe, and try to just ignore them, sometimes

showing those that are trying to hurt you, bully you, that what they do or say, has no meaning

to you, doesn't affect you is the best course of action to take." She murmured.

"It's not who I am... and."

"Garrett." She sighed "Let's just not think about them. We're happy, regardless of what they do

or say. Isn't that what really matters? So they're of no concern to us."

"They are if they won't leave you alone Harm." He sighed right back and his hand found hers, linked his fingers with his. "That girl could have just walked on by, ignored us. I didn't even see

2/4

+15 Point

## CH 92

her. Did you know she was there?"

"No." Harmony admitted.

"Which just shows you, she is so very petty and still wants to hurt you, Harmony, still trying to drag you down. Why? When she has gotten everything she wants, because she's a mean nasty piece of garbage, and she needs to be put in her place," he muttered.

- "Just remember, Garrett, she is pregnant, and you don't want to be responsible for her having a miscarriage." She told him "It's best if we just ignore them, stay away from them." She told

him.

"And we have Harmony. For weeks now I've left them alone, yet she isn't willing to leave you alone. Took it upon herself to actively insult me just now, cussed me out." He muttered "it's not us, I've done nothing since the New Year's posts.

"It's been three and a half weeks since then. Nearly a bloody month has passed and she's still not let go. It is not me attacking them anymore, it's them. I let it go when you told me to." He stated, and they drove on in silence, but she didn't let go of his hand, but did feel that the atmosphere inside the car changed, and his anger couldn't be felt so much.

"You'll continue to let it go, yes?" she asked as they pulled up out the front of the packhouse.

She didn't want any more involvement with them. She could actually ignore the nasty comments from Chloe, her life had changed, and she'd moved on for the better. Didn't care about what they said, she knew it wasn't true. She also wouldn't be like those horrid people, it

wasn't who she was.

Harmony walked into the packhouse, even though Garrett hadn't answered her, he was still annoyed, and she knew it, she'd done all she could do to calm him and his beast, and she wondered if it was more about the direct insult to himself now, than to her. It was completely

possible. That she knew she had no control over.

Deidre was walking this way, and she smiled at her. The woman was carrying a wedding planner in her hands. She nearly chuckled, and thought talking about their wedding would be a good distraction for Garrett and Huntley. They both liked talking about it, thinking about it; having her committed to them for life.

"Mother," Garrett muttered, "We just go back."

"It's fine," Harmony smiled at him, "We do need to talk about it, and you need the distraction." She told him honestly.

"I do not." He muttered "I didn't start it."

**3/4**

CH 92

+15 Point

She sighed at him and watched him walk away as he stated he'd take the luggage upstairs.

"Trouble between you two?" Deidre asked with a frown.

"No," she shook her head "We're just fine. Garrett and Chloe had a run in at the airport. Not so

nice words went between them." She looked at Deidre. "He could use the distraction, so wedding planning is probably a good idea. He likes thinking about it makes all..."

- Deidre chuckled at her trailed off words and then looked at her son as he got into the elevator,

and it closed on his unhappy looking face, "Hmm, it's his nature to defend you, wolves don't

take kindly to anyone insulting their Mates, male or female alike. Alpha wolves hearing an

insult to his Luna, fights break out, sometimes deadly ones. It's lucky they are human, so he's

containing himself.

"Likely wants to rip that girl's head off and knows he can't. It is the wolfen way, some will duel

it out to the death of another. That wolfen side of us is very aggressive in nature, it's likely not

just Garrett that is angry, but Huntley as well."

"I understand that, learned a lot about respect and how they handle disrespect last week, but I

don't like the tit-for-tat." Harmony admitted. "I also understand he didn't start it and I didn't

chastise him, just told him to leave me out of it, and to maybe try and let it go." She sat down

in a chair when Deidre waved her to it.

"He likely understands your reasons for not wanting to get involved at this time, but come the day you get your wolf Harmony and that woman insults you as she walks by, you'll see just how hard it is to ignore the insult. Your beast will not want to let it go, and you'll have to fight her off, to keep her inside of you.

"At times you won't be able to at all. I'm guessing that is what he's doing now, trying to contain Huntley. That is why he still looks annoyed and stalked away from you. He needs to calm down and not be angry around you himself."

"I know, he is much calmer as well. I'm just going to let him be." Harmony nodded.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,883 words ]

**CH 93**

+8 Point

CH 93

Garrett

He put their luggage down inside the Alpha Suite and mind-linked to the boys, he could feel

that they were all here inside the pack, told them about the run-in he'd had with Chloe

Silverton and the very words she stated to her grandfather Albert Silverton, who she'd been

there at the airport to collect.

That spoiled rich girl needed to be taught a harsh lesson, and he was going to be the one to

do it. To use her own family to do so at that. He knew Harmony wasn't going to want him to

do anything, but that girl could have walked right past them and pleaded ignorance to them

also having been at the airport. But no, she just couldn't seem to do it.

She was nothing more than a vindictive, spiteful woman. Huntley was more than ticked off,

they'd had a very nice weekend and now their coming home had been ruined. He was going to

see that Chloe was removed from society as much as he was going to Damien.

Wyatt, Ryan and Dallas walked into his suite and looked at him. They could see his annoyance right there on his face, and had been unhappy about not being involved last time. So he would bring them in this time. "She just couldn't leave it alone." He grated out "Got everything she wanted still goes out of her way to try and drag Harmony down." He muttered "I'll not be

standing for it. I'm done playing nice with the humans."

"Harmony won't like it." Ryan warned him.

"I understand." Garrett nodded "I want that girl and her fiancé gone from this city, so she has no reason to ever come back here. Ryan, first thing I want you to do is go out and

purchase everything the Silverton's have on the market. Their own wealth took a hit by sticking to the Blackwells, less than market value, start ringing your contacts."

"Sure, they've got them at market value, but it's not a sellers' market right now, so I'll offer cash for a decrease in price. If they want a quick sale, they'll take it regardless." Ryan nodded.

"I am going to get that nasty couple shipped off by their own parents, to show them they aren't worth their own lineage. That all the trouble they've caused actually has consequences for their own families." He thought about that for a moment, how to do it.

"Wyatt, get me a meeting with both families tomorrow afternoon. I gave Albert 24 hours, make that meeting for 20 minutes after my plan landed today," he stated.

"Gregory will have the Silverton's number, so that will be easy," Wyatt nodded.

**1/5**

**CH 93**

+8 Point

"I'm going to put a complete stop to it once and for all. I've left them alone for weeks now, had let it go. But if that spoiled little rich girl wants to play with the big boys, I'm going to play." He nodded.

"Where do you want the meeting?" Wyatt asked.

"Not in the office." He stated thoughtfully, "One of their two estates will do, and I want both Chloe and Damien right there in the room... Dallas get the tech department to hunt down the footage of Harmony and I coming through the airport, and anything outside if there is some, she flipped me off on the way to the carpark. If you can get that as well, I'd appreciate it."

"What exactly are you looking for?" Dallas asked.

"I want to see what actually went on in the airport, before she opened her mouth. Was it just in passing, or did she realise we were there and come and have a go at Harmony? Was it a flippant remark or deliberate?" he stated.

"You want copies of it to show her family and Gregory, in other words," Dallas mused.

"Yes, I warned that man already."

He watched Wyatt and Dallas leave the suite and Ryan sighed "I know you're angry, Garrett, but this could make Harmony mad at you."

“I’m not going to harm them, Ryan. I will do this their way, with the lawyers. I’m going to legally

attack them. Where’s Laurie?” he asked.

“I don’t know,” Ryan shrugged.

He pulled on her tether and found she wasn’t in the pack, likely still in the office. He pulled his

phone out and called her “Laurie, I have need of a lawyer.” He stated before she could even say

hello “I want a contract drawn up and any charges that can be laid out on the Blackwell’s and

the Silverton’s for all that they have done to Harmony. Regardless of how small it is. Add

slander from Chloe to myself.” He grated out “I want it all separated out, a charge for each individual attack. Not lumped in together.”

“What happened?” she asked with a sigh.

“Come home, right to my office, and we’ll discuss it all. You might want to bring the other lawyers in on it to make it go much faster. I want it done by tomorrow.” He stated.

“Alright.” She clicked the line closed.

“A proper attack,” Ryan stated.

“Yes, and one that will force those two families’ hands, and see them ship their ingracious

**2/5**

**CH 93**

+8 Point:

\*

children off to some other part of the world. Away from me and Harmony for good. Is Damien out of the hospital yet?” he asked.

“Yes, I believe he was released last week,” Ryan nodded.

“Good, he’ll have no excuse not to be there.”

Garrett headed downstairs as he looked at the time. It was only just after 4pm and he watched Ryan pull his phone out and make a call. The business day wasn’t over yet, he could start the purchasing of Silverton land.

He found Harmony sitting with his mother in the foyer. His mother’s wedding planner was open and right there as well. “Planning are we?” he asked as he sat down.

“Yes.” Harmony nodded “You should stay here and help.”

“I will.” he told her “Until Laurie comes home, then there’s a legal meeting I need to attend with

her.”

“I thought, son, a small simple party that would look to the humans like an engagement party, but a wedding here prior to that, and then the Luna Ceremony later in the year as the actual

wedding, gives a reason for that big lavish wedding that’s not seen as a second one.”

“Harmony?” he asked, knowing that she had a dress already.

“I don’t mind, but I didn’t buy a dress for an engagement party.” She shook her head.

“Hmm... I could have Maribella alter the one you have if you’re open to that, shorten it, to say a

tea-length or knee-high dress, to make it more of an engagement dress?” his mother asked

after a moment’s thought.

He looked at Harmony, and she was also, he noted, thinking about it. “The boys and I, or

mother and the girls along with Laurie could take you up to Montana, for the choosing of a

Luna dress, Piper Harper is one of us, and a well known wedding dress or Luna dress designer.

He stated “I’m certain mother could call Piper and find a time to fit you in.”

“Piper Harper, As in Goddess Gowns?” Harmony asked him.

“Yes, you could all make a weekend of it, likely stay inside the Black Haven Pack for safety as well.” he nodded “We’re allied, both in construction and help each other a fair bit.”

“Oh, she could start looking at designs on the Goddess Gowns website.” His mother smiled.

“I think a Goddess Gowns dress would be perfect, it also doesn’t have to be white just to let

you know, any colour you like.”

3/5

CH 93

+8 Point

Harmony was looking at him, and he knew she wanted to say something but was debating it.

“Just say it sweetheart.” He told her.

She nodded “I was thinking that I wanted to wear the dress you bought for me already. I really

like it, it’s beautiful and elegant...we got engaged while I was wearing it... I liked wearing it and

would like to do so again.” She smiled at him “Do I really have to buy a new dress?”

“No.” he smiled at her. “You looked stunning in that dress. It would also, I believe, be perfect for a Luna’s dress. If that’s what you want Harm, then that is what we’ll go with.”

She smiled right at him, and he knew she did actually want to wear it, wasn’t just thinking about saving money. “What will you be wearing?” she asked right back.

“My pack suit, which is tradition for formal occasions, all the boys will also wear pack suits and your women will likely dress in the pack colours as well. Navy blue and black are our pack

colours.”

“Hmm, will

my dress go with that?” she asked.

“Yes, the jacket is mostly black, has a navy blue lapel, with navy blue pants and vest. I’ll also wear a white dress shirt and black tie, so it will all match. Though it wouldn’t matter if it didn’t, as long as you wear something you love, not something you don’t.” he told her.

She was quiet for a long minute thinking about something: “I was thinking that perhaps we don’t need a human wedding, if we’re going to have a Luna Ceremony. Why do both?”

He watched her hold up a hand to his mother to halt her words “What if we do the engagement party properly, no wedding prior to it. I can wear that dress we just bought, no point in letting it go to waste, and have it shortened like you mentioned Deidre, to just below

the knee. You’ll still get to plan the party.”

“You don’t want a wedding?” his mother frowned.

“I don’t think I need one if the Luna Ceremony is going to be just like one, we could do vows on that day. And a six–month engagement is a good idea, nothing rushed. Also, it would be better for Garrett’s image as well, I think.” Harmony nodded thoughtfully.

“A baby before marriage though?” Deidre sighed a little.

“Yes,” Harmony nodded “But that is actually acceptable out there in the human world. In this day and age, some couples have two or three children before getting married. Some don’t even get married, just live together and have a family without getting married even.” She shrugged.

He smiled, she was very forward, thinking. “I’m okay with that.” He nodded “Mother why don’t

**4/5**

CH 93

+8 Points

you contact Luna Danielle and see if you could book the rooftop ballroom for the engagement party.”

He saw his mother smiling widely now. “That is a beautiful place for a human world engagement party. I’ll go make a call and see if we can be squeezed in sometime soon.  
|

know it's pretty much booked out all the upcoming weekends. Would you mind a midweek

party?"

"No." both he and Harmony stated together, and he smiled at her as his mother laughed a

little.

"Good, I'll go and sort that out then." And she was up and gone.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,929 words ]

## **CH 94**

Garrett

63

He walked right into the Blackwell's estate home, along with his unit and Laurie. He was here to make a proper statement. Laurel was waiting for them after they'd been let in, and greeted them with a curt nod "Mr Owens." Though she looked uncomfortable with him in her home,

her tone was respectful.

"Mrs Blackwell. Please lead the way." he motioned for her to walk. There was no need for polite chit-chat, straight to business was his goal here this afternoon. It was a nice house, he noted, he'd never been inside it before, and he did note a few of the walls were bare, though he could see picture hooks. Likely had paintings that would normally hang there but had been

sold off to help pay their debts.

They were led down a hallway to what he thought was their formal dining room. Gregory and Damien were seated at the table and a space was left for Laurel. His two sisters were seated on chairs behind them along the wall, to show they were there but not involved in the matter.

Charles and Cynthia Sliverton, Chloe's parents, were seated at the table, directly after Albert was and Chloe stood behind her grandfather and her sister sat on a chair by the wall, the

same as Damien's two sisters did.

His eyes landed right on Chloe Sliverton and her eyes dropped away to the floor, her standing directly behind her grandfather and not her parents. He understood that: Albert was going to be dealing with Garrett, not her parents, Charles and Cynthia.

Damien, he also noted, was down the table next to his father not seated next to Chloe where he should be, seeing as this meeting was about the two of them and she was his intended

bride.

Laurel motioned for them to take a seat, and he sat, as did Laurie, right next to him and his unit stood directly behind them. He was hoping this wouldn't take too long.

Laurel, he noted, looked more than unhappy as she took her seat next to her husband.

"I guess Gregory, I can see why you never approved of a marriage between your son and Miss Sliverton." Garrett stated what he thought on the matter.

His eyes moved to Chloe, and he got nothing from her. She had been fully reprimanded and warned already, he could only imagine, by her grandfather about keeping her mouth closed for this meeting. Garrett could only presume the past 24hours for **both of** these families had not

1/5

CH 94

\*8 Point:

been fun. Everyone looked unhappy to be in this room, bar those three sisters sitting casually against the wall.

"She doesn't know how to hold her tongue, when she should, and is warned to shut up even." He saw Chloe's eyes move to his, he was trying to evoke a response from her to prove his

point.

"What is the actual point of this meeting, Garrett?" Gregory stated. "I'd thought you and I had a

verbal agreement, about you leaving us alone if we left Harmony alone?”

“Hmm, we did.” Garrett nodded, turning his attention to Gregory. “That was until yesterday,

when your side broke our agreement.”

“What?” Gregory grated out and looked right at Damien “I bloody warned you.” he snapped at

his own son.

“I didn’t do anything.” Damien snapped right back.

Seems they were in the dark about yesterday. That was interesting to him. “He did not breach

it, though I heard he’s trying to get an appointment with my healthy and well-being clinic, for free surgery to minimise the scarring from that wolf attack a week and a half ago.”

He saw Gregory nod “Yes, though he’d not been able to even get an appointment.”

“He isn’t likely to, and free.” Garrett shook his head “There are guidelines for that, one being the person isn’t able to afford the surgery,” he looked about the house, “I don’t think he fits the bill, you still seem to have plenty of money to go around, so I suggest you look elsewhere for plastic surgery for your son.” He stated.

“As for who broke the deal,” Garrett went on. “That would be Chloe. I warned you, Gregory,

about what I would do. I warned Albert Silverton yesterday as well. I’m now here to follow through on my threat.”

He watched Gregory turn his eyes upon Chloe. “What the hell did you do, girl?” he grated out at

her.

“There’s no need for her to try and lie her way out of it. I brought the footage from the airport

with me for you all to see she breached the agreement freely and willingly.” He smiled.

“Clarify for me Gregory, that Chloe was informed of the deal we struck, yes?” Garrett asked.

“Yes.” Gregory nodded “Everyone in the family was, including the Sliverton’s, to make sure it

wasn’t breached.”

“Good.” Garrett nodded, and he motioned for Wyatt to play the footage.

**2/5**

CH 94

+8 Point

It showed Chloe had walked right by them and turned to look at him and Harmony, who’d been

walking along, hadn’t even seen her, were happy and smiling, strolling along hand in hand

chatting, completely unaware that Chloe had been right there.

That she’d stalked back to them to state those nasty words. It hadn’t been a flippant

off-handed comment in passing, but had been a clear-cut decision on her part, to come and insult Harmony with him right there next to her.

The footage then skipped to outside the airport. It was a long angle, the camera down a bit

from where they’d stood, but it showed Chloe flipping him off and then him stalking over there

to have words with her. There was no audio, but everything was clear that Chloe had started it

all. They saw him walk off, stop at her muttered words and turn back to her and Albert. To

make that threat he’d done.

“As you can see, Miss Silverton doesn’t care to abide by the verbal agreement you struck, and

she was informed of. I have stuck to it, no more threats or attacks from me towards you and your son, your family since that conversation.” He stated. He’d upheld his side of the

agreement.

“I don’t know what to say, Garrett,” Gregory muttered. “I even went so far as to inform Albert, he was away at the time and has finally come back to help me deal with his unruly granddaughter. That I struggled to contain. As you can well see, she apparently only listens to

Albert.”

He just nodded “Laurie.” He motioned for his sister to stand up and do her part. “This is my lawyer, and she is here to inform you of all the crimes you have all committed, and will be formally taken to the police station to have charges laid against you. Those involved, including Chloe Silverton herself, for the continual harassment of my fiancée; what laws were breached, and I believe Laurie, you listed out the possible community service, monetary fines, to actual jail time for said crimes, seeing as they were numerous accounts, showing that you all intended to harm Harmony, insult and disparage, ruin her name and reputation within her

business world. Is that correct, Laurie?”

“Yes, I did all of that, Garrett.” Laurie nodded, and then she walked around the room and handed out papers to Gregory and Laurel, Damien and Chloe individually. Then she walked back to Gregory and placed on the table before him another set of papers.

“Mr Blackwell, as the head of your company and a lawyer **yourself**, these will be the charges I’ll be filing against your son and yourself for the breaches of your own company’s policies, which I have checked and written **in**, for you to see I’ve done my job to the letter. This is for the

time that **your son** saw fit to ruin Harmony Prestons reputation.

**3/5**

CH 94

\*8 Point

“You also breached those yourself by not stopping him from doing this after it was reported to you, I have a written statement from one of your own lawyers; who I’ve made a deal with to keep him out of this to get that statement. About his informing you of Damien’s actions. You may read it for yourself, though I believe all calls within your office are recorded as well. I also have

a recording of that conversation to match the statement.

“You did nothing to stop your son’s vicious and unwarranted attack on Harmony Preston, did

not remove him from his position, suspend him or report him to the Bar Association for breaches of conduct. This will show you yourself breached legal conduct. All of these complaints I will filing first thing in the morning.

“I’ll also be claiming emotional damages for Harmony and now Garrett’s wellbeing. Seeing as

this has gone on past the point of his engagement with Harmony. From both families within

this room. And I’ll be filing complaints separately for each occasion of harassment; from each

of you.

“I’ll also be contacting the Bar Association to have them fully investigate, yourself, Gregory

and your son Damien, plus your law firm, seeing as I don’t see how everything can be above

board, with people such as yourself and your son in charge of things.

“I will be requesting that your licences to practice law be revoked, because I believe the two of you are not fit to be lawyers that are supposed to protect civilians from such matters that you

yourselves did. Nothing will be left out, I assure you.”

She sat herself back down. “I intend to bankrupt the Blackwells completely,” Laurie continued

“As for the Silverton’s.” she turned and looked at them, “My sights at this time are solely

focused upon Miss Chloe Silverton, and what she has done to Harmony Preston over the past

months, which was seen as uncalled-for and cruel, she is still I see trying to tarnish her name

and continues bully to Harass Miss Preston.

“She also insulted Garrett Owens yesterday to his face, spoke with foul language and directed

it at him, so I will be using that against her as well. Then there is the fact that she is

considered the mistress, in Damien and Harmony’s three–year relationship. Which was open knowledge to all here in Sante Fe.

“From this I have started an investigation as to just how long that affair between Damien and Chloe has been going on. If it was in place before he approached Harmony? Then what you all

did to harmony will be considered a full crime of coercion against her which involves everyone

in this room, both the Blackwells and the Silverton’s, parents and grandparents, I believe,

seeing as your two families have known each other for generations from what I can gather.

That will come into play and be filed against you all once I have the information I need.”

4/5

+8 Poin!

CH 94

There was complete silence in the room now and everyone was staring at her and Garrett. Even that last one Laurie had tossed in, wasn’t something he’d thought about doing.

They understood no one in this room was going to come out of it unscathed and without penalties that would cause the ruination of their good standing within the circles they ran in.

“Why show your hand like this?” Gregory finally asked after going through those listed charges. “Why not just file them and have us served?”

Share to your friends

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

[ 2,186 words ]

CH 95

Garrett

“Why? Is the correct question to ask Gregory, I believe I stated that to Albert at the airport, what I wanted.” He turned his eyes to the man. “But I see he’s not bothered to inform *you* of that. The words between himself and I. I gave him the choice to strip Chloe from the family

register and disown her. That deadline is now.

“Yet here she is standing in this room behind him like he is her shield. Chloe saw fit to call myself an asshole. I really do hate profanity. I rarely, if ever, use it. One of the things I’m known for, actually. That I take it personally when someone swears at me in public

“This,” he swept his hand to all the charges to be filed “Is it, my reaction to that one insult from Chloe Silverton! But now, seeing as you couldn’t manage the girl, and neither could your son, I want both Damien and Chloe gone from this city. To see them both shipped off together.

I don’t really care where to.

“I just want them away from Harmony, period. I also want Chloe disowned and broke, to leave with no money, to live the life of a normal person. Like Harmony always did, to not have anyone else to rely upon for money to buy her things. To have to work for every cent she earns and pinch pennies to survive.

“Just to show her what it is actually like to do this to someone, have a wealthy family target her for no reason other than... I can. There is no more playing nice with any of you. Chloe pushed me past my limit of control and curtesy. If I get what I want here today, then all of this goes away; for everyone in this room, both families.”

He took the file that Wyatt held out to him and placed it on the table and opened it. Pulled the family registers for both the Blackwell’s and the Silverton’s from it “Strike them from the ledgers in front of me and fill in the paperwork which Laurie will file on your behalf. Toss them both out before my very eyes.” He stated and slid the ledgers across to Albert and Gregory.

“Grandfather, you wouldn’t.” Chloe gasped, clutching at him.

“Father,” Damien murmured, “It wasn’t me, I just did everything you told me to.”

“I wonder what is more important?” Garrett mused aloud, “Your family and company reputation or your spoiled, entitled, selfish, rude children, grandchildren. That clearly don’t care to put the family’s reputation first. I am worth more than a hundred times your

two families combined. I will drag this out until both your families are broke and on the street. Each and

**1/5**

+8 Points

CH 95

every one of you," he stated so all in this room understood his intent.

Garrett sat watching those two families, as they tried to make the decision that was now before them. They could in fact save themselves, their companies and their families' reputations and all by simply tossing those two away.

Gregory would lose his eldest and only son, who was in line to take over the family business, but he had two daughters he could hand it down to if he could make it recover from the damage already done.

His eyes moved to the two girls sitting in the chairs by the wall. They were both smiling a bit over there, as they realised getting rid of Damien would see them become the new heirs to the

family. They didn't seem at all concerned about what was going on in this room, and he realised it was likely that their mother had money.

She could well have property in her name, given to her from Gregory during their relationship as a way of keeping her happy due to the way this family worked. Like what Damien had said

to his father, he had to give Chloe everything she wanted to have Harmony on his arm.

Damien was just staring at his father, who had, from what he'd just heard, put him up to everything, and didn't see why he should be punished and cast out of the family for it.

Laurel was just sitting there quietly waiting for the outcome, and he had a feeling if Damien

was removed from the family ledger, there was no need for her to be here anymore; in this

marriage which was likely loveless.

Chloe was begging her grandfather not to do it, going on about how she was pregnant and couldn't raise the baby without any money. That no secretarial job she could get could ever

make enough money to support her lifestyle, as well as buy all the things she needed for the

baby.

"Without money," Albert stated as he looked at her, "support your lifestyle." He grated out Honestly, Chloe, at a time like this, you go on about money. When you should be appealing to me as your loving grandfather, not as your benefactor of money. State you can't raise the baby without your family, but no. It's all about money, my money that you spend frivolously."

"I need my family." Chloe rushed out, "My words were wrong, grandfather, I meant without my family." She was really begging him now, knelt down next to him and was looking up at him.

imploringly.

Albert's eyes moved from her to Garrett as he moved the girl's hands from his arm.

Garrett smiled at him, "I think you're well aware who the gold-digger is," he commented, and

**215**

\* Points

**CH 95**

moved his eyes to Chloe; going on about money.

Chloe stood up and turned to him. "That b\*\*\*h ruined my life, in more ways than one. She took

Damien from me, and now look at what she's done, ruined our lives completely. Gregory won't

even let us get married now." she yelled at him.

"How is that Harmony's fault?" he shot right back, "I believe Damien asked Harmony out, not the other way around, that you agreed even, because from what I can tell you would get. access to the Blackwells' money in return. Who's the gold-digger?" he grated out at her.

"It's all her fault." Chloe yelled at him. "I'll make her pay for it."

"You're delusional Chloe." Albert stated, "I can see why it has come to this. "I disown you, Chloe Silverton, as my grandchild. I will ship you off to Europe and there *you* will stay, find yourself a job and work for the rest of your life. To learn there are consequences for your actions, you are an ungrateful girl, that even now can't keep her mouth shut when it is needed.

Garrett watched as Albert struck her from the family register and started to fill out the forms to legalise it. He saw Chloe turn and stare horrified at her grandfather "B...but I'm your

favourite." She stammered disbelievingly.

"Not anymore." Albert stated, "Mr Owens, I apologise on behalf of this ungrateful woman," he then sighed heavily "She is, however, pregnant, as you can well see. If you would allow me to give her a small sum of money to start her new life I would appreciate that greatly... a sum of just twenty thousand should do it."

"Agreed, I will want my people there to see she is gone."

"That can be arranged." Albert nodded.

"Grandfather!" Chloe exclaimed. "That won't even get me house and car, or new clothes to

wear. How am I supposed to live on that? My handbag and luggage are worth more than that

alone."

"I'm not your relation anymore, girl. Again, what you state is ridiculous, a perfectly good waste of money, who the hell spends that much on a handbag and suitcases?"

Her eyes turned to Garrett as she realised she was losing everything in her world, even the love of her grandfather. He smiled right at her. "Look, now you can marry Damien, once you

both leave the country and are tossed out, Gregory won't decline the marriage. Won't care at

all who the man marries once he's been disowned **as** well."

He could see her anger notching up now, she was really fuming. "I wonder if I'll win that bet,

**3/5**

+9 Points

CH 95

Chloe. Do you really love Damien or was it all just about getting your grubby hands on his family's money? Are you still willing to marry him and go live a regular Joe life in Europe?

Raise that baby of his with him or will you show your true colours and walk away from him, because he had nothing to give you."

"You're despicable Garrett Owens." She spat out at him.

"Hmm, I don't see it that way. I'm actually giving your family and Damien's a way to save

themselves from utter ruination. Which will also give you the opportunity to marry Damien as

you stated you wanted to. The two of you can go and live your lives, freely and openly. Raise

your child together and never have anyone come between the two of you again. I think that is

quite considerate of me, considering all you've done to hurt my fiancée."

She was standing there glaring at him, her fists were balled at her sides, he was calling her

out and she knew it.

"I'll even go one step further, to so how generous I am. I'll organise for you to be married

before you leave tomorrow. Get you and Damien legally married, I do know a judge who does

that." He smiled right at her.

"Got to hell." She grated out.

His eyes moved to Damien, who was also watching Chloe now as she stalked away from the

table, looked to be going to leave the room. "So only his money then is it?" Garrett snorted.

His words halted her steps, and he could see everyone in the room was now looking at her. "

Are you just a gold-digger?" he stated, fully amused, "Certainly look like one right this minute."

he was pushing her, and he knew it.

It was all about money for her, he was now 100% certain of that, as was everyone in this room,

because if it wasn't, she wouldn't be stalking out of the room away from the man she professed to *love* and wanted *to* marry. It was clear she was only in it for the money.

She had a decision to make; be seen as the gold-digger they now all knew her to be. Or marry

Damien and be tied to him even though he was broke and couldn't provide her with the life she

wanted to have. Have to live married to a man she knew she didn't love.

His eyes were on Damien, that boy looked mad, but not mad at Garrett, mad at the woman he

loved, who he was now just learning, didn't truly love him. Unlike Harmony, who had loved him. He'd screwed his life up completely.

"My terms will be the same, Garrett." Gregory finally stated, though his eyes were also on Chloe, he was going to punish that girl himself, it seemed, for bringing ruination to his family.

**4/5**

**CH 95**

+ Point:

He saw Gregory strike Damien from the family register, "Though I'd like to give Damien a house in France that I own. It's small but can give them a place to live and raise their child. I also can't in good conscience make the two of them homeless when there is a baby on the way."

Garrett nodded he didn't really care about what they got, just that they were disowned and gone from the city with no reason to ever come back. He watched as Chloe turned and walked

over to Damien and stood next to him. Seems that house in France was the clincher for her;

once again showing her true colours.

He smiled at Chloe, "Excellent. Let's get you two married, Laurie?"

"I've got them booked in for nine thirty tomorrow morning with Judge Hamilton, and to show

we're no horrible people, I'll organise their flights myself, for tomorrow as well. Even make sure

they have a full escort to their new home, in France. I'll need the details of that house, Mr

Blackwell."

"It's in Perpignan," he stated "I'll have to sign the deeds over to him."

"I can verify that, I'll also need their passports to sort out flights."

"I have those." Gregory nodded.

"I'll want a fully signed contract to state none of these charges will be laid," Albert commented.

"Laurie, you brought those?"

"I did. Though you will not be signing them until those two over there are married and on the plane. I suggest we all go to the airport from the courthouse tomorrow."

"I'm fine with that, Gregory, Albert?" he asked.

They both nodded, and he smiled at Chloe, she'd lost everything, and he'd gotten exactly what he wanted. "I hope you'll be happy Chloe. You're getting to marry the man you love after all."

**12**

Share to your friends

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