

Alpha Garrett: A Baby for Christmas

[1,771 words]

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Garrett

The engagement party was the following Thursday because it was the only time that the ballroom was free. He would have preferred it had waited a week and fallen on Valentine's Day, but there was a full masquerade ball happening that day for singles within the city. He'd

heard some were even coming from neighbouring states to attend it.

This place was solidly booked for six months every Friday and Saturday and several nights a

week, he'd been told he could hire out his own ballroom to the humans for weddings,

anniversaries, engagements and birthdays and likely make a good profit on it. He'd just smiled

and shaken his head.

He supposed he could do it if he really felt like it, but that would entail building a new carpark

and having unwanted humans in his pack all the time. He wasn't really interested in that, and

it was also something that would have to be brought up with the entire pack a full formalised

vote on it.

His mother had also shaken her head no and told him she'd considered it, but the pack members she'd spoken to generally about it had not liked the idea, and she thought the consensus would be a *no* from the pack, so she had left it alone herself.

He had walked Harmony into their ballroom, and she'd murmured "It's beautiful."

“Created especially for Luna Ceremony’s and Alpha Ascension Ceremony’s but is used for Mating Balls.”

“Mating Balls?” she’d asked.

“Mm, actually I have to take 80 pack members away for one next week. The full moon falls on

the 13th and mating balls are held only on full moons because...”

“That’s when you scent out a Mate.” She nodded, “So I won’t see you for Valentine’s Day?”

“You will, I’ll come home that day, it will be late in the afternoon, about 3pm, and we are having

dinner out. I’ve already booked it.” he smiled at her. “But I’ll be gone from the 12th through to the 14th. Sorry, already planned before you and I met. Oh, on that note, there will be one here

in March for you to actually see what goes on. You should ask mother to let you in on the

planning.”

“Why?” she’d asked as they’d walked about.

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“Because it’s actually the Luna’s job to hold them, invite packs and accept mating balls from

other packs, decide who gets to go to them. There is quite a bit involved with the housing of

other packs here in the packhouse, seating them and having their rooms set up to their liking.

etcetera. Mother’s in her element and will likely not only enjoy teaching you, but will probably

always want to be involved in it.”

She smiled at him. “Then I can delegate it to her every month. I’m *not* really good at party planning.”

He chuckled softly and pulled her into him, twirled her about the room and told her “She would probably really like that.”

Their engagement party came, and she looked lovely in that dress. It had been hemmed to just below the knee, which kept that pretty flare down the side of the dress, and she was right.

That dress did hide her baby bump quite nicely, it had grown this week, and he could easily

cup it with his hands when he was standing with her leaning on him or laying in their bed.

Racheal had been here before they’d arrived and had taken pictures of the ballroom and how it

was decorated. Their engagement cake and then the two of them as they’d arrived as well.

She was going to be here all night, considered a working guest.

His father had made the first speech of the night, to say how happy he was that Garrett, his

only son, had finally found a woman to love, looked right at him and made the guests laugh

with an “About time son.” But then had gone on to talk about how much he thought he and

Harmony were a loving couple, and he couldn’t be happier that it was Harmony, Garrett had

fallen for.

His mother had then stood to make a speech herself, talked about the time she’d spent with

Harmony, and that she was a loving, gentle and kind soul. That she didn’t think anyone else

out there could have captured her son's heart so very quickly, that she herself had hoped there

would be something between them as early as Boxing Day, but her cheeky son had played the

lets not tell anyone for a week, card. It had been a lovely surprise for her and her husband, to

see him finally want to settle down. All speeches were kept to human world terms due to the

20 humans in the room.

He'd also made a short speech about how the first time he'd seen Harmony had been at her

worst moment, and all he'd wanted to do was take the tears he'd seen in her lovely blue eyes and make them go away. That she'd captured his heart that very day, in his nightclub. Then he'd thanked Wyatt and the boys for dragging him out that night. Stated their meeting must have been fate.

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He'd smiled right at her, and she'd blushed, making him chuckle softly and lean down and kiss her for all to see, before waving to the DJ to start playing music again and letting everyone go back to dancing and drinking, mingling.

Racheal had cornered him a little while later and showed him a picture she'd taken of him and

Harmony dancing. He'd dipped her a little, and it had a clear shot of her baby bump. "When will I get to announce that?" she'd smiled at him.

"Hmm, not yet, March I guess."

"She's lovely you know, always polite and well-mannered, from what I've seen.'

"Got a potty mouth when cranky." He chuckled softly "Though that doesn't happen often."

Racheal had laughed "Can I quote you on that?"

“No, she’ll turn it on me, and I’ll be in the dog house.” he’d shaken his head, “How’s life treating

you, Wyatt told me you got offers from other papers, interstate?”

“Mm, I do, but I like it here and see that man over there.” She pointed out one of his allied

Alpha’s Delta, a wolf named Ike. I’m currently dating him.” She smiled “He’s kind of local.”

“Mm, works for Graham Kettering over at G.K. Industries.” He smiled as he found that man

looking right at him with a slight frown on his face. Ah, she was going to be pulled into their

world. “Congratulates, I bet you’ll be married before the end of the year.” He smiled at her.

“I don’t *know* about that. I’ve only known him a month, and once bitten.” She sighed. “I also

have my two children *to* consider their only teenagers and though he’s nice to them...”

“It’ll be fine Rach; I’ve known him a long time. Your kids will come around, I’m sure.” He smiled,

“Go and dance with him, he’d probably like that.”

“I’m on the job.” She waved her camera at him.

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“It’s my party and I say *you* can have fun while you’re here.” he watched Ike walk over and smiled at him “I heard the good news, Rachael is a great catch. Congratulations.”

“She is, walk away Garrett.” Ike stated, and he slid his arm around Rachael, his wolfen possessiveness showing even though he knew Garrett had found his Mate. She was at this point an unclaimed human Mate. Garrett understood that feeling.

He laughed “I’ve got me a woman.” And strolled off to find her. She’d been talking to some of her friends the last time he’d seen her. Likely still was.

He found her being danced about by his father and cut right in, only to see her smile up at him; she was having a really nice time, looked very happy here among their pack and their

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+ Palan

allied. She'd gotten proper introductions to all that had attended, this party was short notice

and only half had been able to come.

He walked her out onto the balcony. The night sky was clear, and the moon was in the waxing gibbous phase, and he tilted her chin up to lean down and kiss her, growled just a little when she leaned right into him. Though he had to pull himself back from her before he was turned

on by the scent of her.

She chuckled softly and turned around to lean back against him, it was something she knew that not only he liked, but so did Huntley, and she slid both his hands down to her belly and

placed hers over his and just sighed softly, contentedly..

"Happy?" he asked softly.

"Very." She nodded "Thank you, Garrett." She murmured.

"For what sweetheart?" He asked. She sometimes just said that for no reason at all.

"For everything, for that night in the club, taking me home, sending me the footage, so I would see what was going on. Hiring me with all the bad gossip around me and then loving me." he watched her look down at their hands "For giving me a family." She murmured softly.

He heard the emotion in her voice, and tilted her face up and around to him, and there were tears right there in her blue eyes "I will never leave you, I will never stop loving you and I will give you everything you want. A family as big as you want." He told her gently and leaned down to kiss her *once* more, a soft, gentle but lingering kiss, and she turned in his arms and leaned into him. He smiled and just stood there and held her under the clear night sky. The weather was cold, but he was always warm, and she liked that about him.

He murmured “We should go home, you’re tired I think.” It was almost midnight, and she was

getting more tired nowadays.

“Mm a little, but it’s our party.” She stated, “One more dance.” She looked up at him.

“Alright.” He nodded and stepped them back into the ballroom, and had Wyatt tell the DJ to play a slow song, so he could dance with Harmony one last time before heading home for the night. But also told him to hang about and have fun. The party didn’t wrap up until 1am, but Harmony was tired. He’d take her home to bed.

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