

Alpha Garrett: A Baby for Christmas

[1,977 words]

Epilogue 2

Garrett

Their son had been born on the 6th of June. It had been a horrid day for him thinking that he was going to lose Harmony, and he and Huntley had not known what to do when Ryan had

come out and told him what was going on. He'd not been needed in that room once s**t had

hit the fan. He'd been given his son to hold after about 10 minutes, but his eyes had been on

the operating room. Both he and Huntley had feared the worst.

They'd made the decision in that moment, that if she did not get a wolf there would be no

more pups, because they would not risk losing her to something as natural as childbirth. They

would rather have just one child and their Mate, then to try and have another that could see

her die.

The full moon was here, and he was looking at her sitting in their bed; he knew it was time to

mark her. She also knew it was as well. She'd spent the first five days after having Finn in the

hospital. He'd wanted her to, just to make sure everything was going well with her. She was

doing just fine and had been released on the 11th.

She looked a little nervous to him about what was going to happen, and had actually asked to

see his fangs at one point yesterday, and he'd shown her; they weren't exactly small, and she'd

stared at them and bitten her lower lip a little, muttered "That's going to hurt."

She'd seen it happen many times over the course of the past few months and been shocked by it many times. The suddenness of one just grabbing onto their Mate and sinking fangs into

them, claiming what was theirs without hesitation the moment the moon set. Though she'd

also seen some hesitation, and one rejections as well.

She saw their wolves get all hot and heavy and want to mate right there in front of others,

uncaring of who saw, as they marked each other and their bond formed, and that pain of the

bite turned to pleasure. He was sitting with her on their bed, they were already mated to each

other, and she wasn't up to having s*x either. Humans were different to wolves and needed

time to heal.

Kristen had stated, four to six weeks, or when Harmony felt comfortable, in doing **so**, though

regardless of that, he should take it easy if she wanted to, let her be in control of the s*x. That

way she'd know what she could handle or not.

He was actually enjoying just being able to lay in their bed and have her lean into him, sleep soundly against him. At times Finn would be in their bed with them, though not between them,

174

+9 Points

Epilogue 2

he would snuggle up behind her, and they'd both rest their hands on their son. He had dark blue eyes just like they both did, and he was more Garrett than Harmony. Not much of her Korean lineage shone through.

Though he'd told her if she got a wolf, and they were to have more children, he wanted a daughter that looked just like her. She'd shaken her head a little and told him, regardless, she wanted at least one more baby. They'd stared hard at each other that day, and he'd muttered

"we'll discuss it after you do or don't get a wolf."

To which she'd smiled at him and murmured "do you really think you'll be able to keep your paws off me to stop that from happening? I was on birth control when Finn was conceived.

Somehow, I don't think it's up to you. Will of your Goddess."

Now here he sat and Finn was all tucked into his crib in the nursery, fed and sound asleep." Are you ready?" he asked her.

"As I'll ever be." She nodded, and he'd watched her move her hair aside for him, but then she

had put a hand on his chest as he'd leaned forward and looked right at him "Don't get all turned on, I'm not ready to have s*x yet. It still hurts from the c-section."

He'd smiled at her, "I think, sweetheart, I'll be able to refrain. It'll also be you that gets all hot

and bothered from the Marking."

"Well, don't take that as I want to." she'd bitten her lip a little.

His mouth had touched hers in a soft kiss, and he'd just sat there and kissed her for a long

time until she was half melted into him, and he'd smelled the beginnings of her arousal, had

leaned forward until they were laying on their bed and his mouth left hers to trail soft kisses

down her neck, until he'd reached her mark spot, and he'd kissed it gently at first, nipped at it

and kissed it firmer as she'd started to become more aroused, and he heard her moan his

name and smiled against her skin.

He and Huntley growled the word "Mine." At her and had bitten down on her neck firmly, his fangs burying into her, he heard her gasp in pain and felt her body stiffen and her hands grabbed onto him and pushed at him. He understood it was just a reflex to the pain of his bite.

He took her hands and pinned them to the bed, bit down harder and started to bleed his venom into her. He heard her cry out that it hurt, to stop. But he would not, the pain would pass in just a minute and if he stopped mid-marking it would only cause her more pain to

have to try again. He held her down to Claim her completely, and it took only a minute before she started to relax underneath him and the pain started to flow away from her and the pleasure of his mouth on her mark spot started to take over as his fangs receded, and he slid

2/4

+9 Points

Epilogue 2

his tongue over the two puncture marks to seal them.

He allowed his mouth to remain on her neck in long slow kisses until that filigree that was adorning her neck fully formed and only then did he lift his mouth from hers and look down at her. Smiled at her, she was all turned on and her arousal was strong around them. It was a pity they couldn't have s*x. He could see from the look in her eyes she wanted to, more than

wanted to.

"You'll never be able to escape me now." he smiled down at her and ran his fingers over her

filigree and a moan of pleasure rolled out of her, and she yanked his mouth down to hers to

kiss the hell out of him. He was the one to stop her; knew they couldn't, and she was all desire

from being Marked by him and Huntley. It was a completely normal part of the process. He pulled away from her, and she pouted up at him, and he chuckled and shook his head, “Just

wait till the next full moon.” He smiled at her “You’ll get your wolf and Huntley is going to mate

the hell out of her, and then, sweetheart, I’m going to have you. s*x is very different for a she-wolf, everything is enhanced and with a mate bond tenfold.”

“Is that what you feel now?” she asked.

“Mm it is.” he nodded “I always enjoyed the s*x, but it is much more fun since I scented you out, even you know there is a difference to it. Getting your wolf will see you feel all those mate bond sparks that I feel. And you’ll really see the stars then. Mother and father will take Finn for the night *and* you and I, Huntley and your wolf, will be all about mating each other.”

“I’ll get to Mark you.” she smiled at him.

“Yes,” he touched his neck. “Right here.”

He’d watched her over the course of the next few weeks leading up to the full moon that would see her gain her wolf or not. She was, he thought, going to get one. At times, she just kind of zoned out for no reason, and then shook her head, stated she had a headache or felt fuzzy inside her mind, when he asked her if she was alright.

They were all telltale signs that her beast was trying to communicate with her, he wasn’t interfering in the process, some could connect with their wolf prior to their first shift and some couldn’t; that just depended on the individual. Though the day before the full moon had come, she’d fully glazed over at the dinner table and everyone had seen it.

His mother had looked right at him knowingly; she’d been able to talk to her wolf prior to her first shift and had done so but not told his father what they’d talked about.

He stood out there with her the next night. The full moon was about to be upon them, and she was standing behind a privacy screen. He’d let her **see** several **first shifts** **so** that she knew

3/4

+8 Point

Epilogue 2

what she was in for and just how long it could take, hear the cries of pain and fully understand

the process. She was nervous he knew that.

She was standing out here wearing one of his shirts that he didn't mind being destroyed, and his unit, her unit, were all sitting around just waiting for the moment she would shift for the

first time. He was leaned up against a tree just watching her as she stood there, three times.

already she'd glazed over, and he figured her beast was talking her through it.

The moon set and that first c***k of her bones saw her head whip round and a gasp of pain

come from her, "Let it happen, don't fight it." he told her gently as he stepped towards her.

She was trying to accept it, breathing through the pain of her body transforming for the first

time. He'd already explained it would get easier with each shift and after six or seven of them

she wouldn't feel it anymore; be used to it.

He saw her eyes change colour and felt Huntley push forward at the sight of her soft

amber-coloured eyes that were now looking at them. His wolfen counterpart started at him

right before the final shift, and then there she was standing before him. A beautiful white wolf

with a little silvering on her face above her eyes.

A low hungry growl erupted from his beast and he was shifted to stand before her, his wolfen Mate. She was perfect and Huntley walked over to her and touched his head to hers as a mark

of love and respect. He couldn't yet speak with her. Their Marking wasn't complete.

He was purring for her a moment later as he slid his head along her body and walked around her, to come back to stand next to her, she looked right up at him and purred softly herself, she

understood who he was to her. Then she pounced right on him and knocked him down, stood staring down at him and Garrett chuckled inside his beasts mine, "Let her Mark you. It's what

she wants to connect with us."

"It should be Harmony." Huntley told him, but turned his face from hers, and she latched right on to him, her wolf's fangs burying into him to mark him in wolfen form.

"Cress." He heard her gravelly voice inside his mind as she announced herself to them, before just running off into the woods.

6

Share to your friends

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