

Chapter 7

Garret

"Alright."

Folding his hands together, Dad took a minute to think. I waited patiently, not sure where he was going with this. I thought we'd already had this talk? It was coupled with the incredibly awkward sex talk Vie and I had received a few years back. I hoped beyond hope that he remembered we'd had that talk, because I wasn't up for another round. It was bad enough the first time.

"You know that your mom and I don't like to get involved in your personal lives, you and your sister." He paused. "Unless your sister gets in trouble." He added.

"Which is a lot." I said. He pursed his lips in agreement.

"Anyway, I called you in here... well, I wanted to tell you some things about me, my past."

I nodded. "Okay..."

"Before I met your mom... well, I got around." His forehead furrowed. "And it caused problems in our relationship."

"I thought the biggest problem was that you were an asshole?" I interrupted.

Dad gave me a look. I returned it.

"That didn't help." He conceded. "But you, Garrett, are not an asshole. I am beyond proud of the man you've become."

My face flushed with the compliment.

"My point is, I'm hoping that you have a better... reputation than I had. With girls, I mean."

Now my forehead furrowed. "What are you saying?"

Dads' cheeks reddened slightly. "To put it bluntly, I'm asking if you've had sex. With different girls."

I almost laughed just at the look on his face. "No Dad. I haven't uh, done that with anyone actually." Not that I was spotless on the subject, but he didn't need to know the other things I'd done. Still, he raised an eyebrow at me. When he did that, the resemblance between him and Vie was uncanny.

"Nobody?" He asked.

"Nope."

"Uh, alright." He laid his hands down. "Good. That's good."

"Was that really all you wanted to talk to me about?"

"Yes." He sighed. "The last thing the pack needs is a jealous ex-lover causing trouble for you when you meet your mate, whoever she is."

This time I did laugh. "I don't think the entire pack would be very effected if there was one."

He didn't laugh with me. In fact, his face grew serious. "Do not underestimate the power of a woman who feels betrayed son. As the saying goes, 'Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned.'"

My smile fell from my lips. In that second, the look in his eyes, I was positive there was something he wasn't telling me. The next second though, he was smiling.

"I'm glad you didn't take after me in this respect though. I'm also very happy that your mother agreed to have this talk with Violet. It was bad

enough she was away when Violet got her first period." He shuddered visibly. I knew he was trying to change the subject, so I went with it. I'd keep my questions aside for now.

"Yeah, that was pretty rough. For you."

He cringed at the memory. "You can go now. I'm sure you have homework."

"Yeah." Grabbing my bag, I stood. "Oh, by the way, I made captain."

"Did you? That's great Garrett! Give me a copy of the schedule so I don't miss any games."

"I will. See you at dinner."

He nodded, already focused on his laptop and reaching for his phone. I looked at him a second more, realizing I was looking into my own future, before I left the room. I walked to my room, remembering the times I'd sit in that office with him, begging him to give me something to do. Being Alpha wasn't just what I was born to do; It was what I always wanted to do. I couldn't imagine anything better than having the opportunity to help my pack, to give back to them. Mom worked as a doctor in the pack hospital, and I think she was always a little aggrieved that neither Violet nor I wanted to go down that path as a career.

Not that medicine didn't fascinate me. I read her medical books until I had them mostly memorized. But that was just another part of Alpha training for me. I wanted to know as much as possible, anything that would help me become a better leader. Dad was amazing, the best role model. But I had ideas and visions for Blood Moon, I wanted to take us further than ever. Hopefully, I would make him proud.

Shutting my door, I flopped onto my bed, pulling out my homework. I flew through the English and math, my most boring subjects. History and science were a bit trickier for me, but I liked the challenge, and still

managed to pull off a low A grade. I was halfway done when my door opened and Violet appeared.

"Hey."

"Hey." Her tone was tired.

"What's up?" I asked as I turned back to my work. "You're home early. I thought you'd be home after dinner."

"Had to come home." She face planted onto my bean bag chair. "I couldn't be around them anymore." She groaned into the soft material.

"Brienne and Dylan?" I finished the last question in my history homework as I talked. "Were you starting to get jealous?" I smirked at her.

She turned her head and shot me a dirty look. "No, asshole. They're just so..." Her face scrunched up. "Lovey."

"Lovey?" I chuckled.

"You know, like mushy and stuff." She flopped onto her back, staring at the ceiling. "I couldn't take it anymore."

I pulled out my science homework. "Just think Sis. In a week and a bit, you'll be the exact same way with your mate."

"Ew."

"Come on. I've seen you reading all those romance novels. You have a soft side."

"That stuff doesn't happen in real life Garrett."

"Not according to Mom and Dad. Remember what Dad did for their anniversary?"

Violet grinned. "Yeah. The fancy candle light dinner under the stars and moon. Mom loved it."

"See? Chivalry isn't dead."

"Maybe not. I guess it depends who your mate is."

My pencil stopped, hovering over the page. I bit the inside of my cheek, wondering if I should tell her or not. I had planned to... But again, was it worth it right now? What if her mate turned out to be Bryan, from the basketball team? Or Erik? Hell, maybe he wasn't even in Blood Moon.

"What's wrong?"

I looked at my sister, who was watching me with curious eyes. She'd blow a gasket if I told her right now. Making up my mind, I determined not to say anything. Fow now.

"Nothing. Just thinking about this problem." I pointed to the page.

"Oh." She picked up the controller to my game station. "After you're done, want to play? I have a feeling Brianne isn't coming over for a while."

"Sure. Dylan was supposed to come over, but obviously he's busy."

She made a face again while set up the game. She played a couple rounds by herself while I finished up, and then I joined her on the floor. We played until Mom came to get us for dinner, and I thought my situation through as we ate. I wouldn't say anything to Violet, not now.

"You, okay? You were really quiet at dinner." Violet asked me as we walked to our rooms.

"Yeah. Just thinking about the future."

"Like Alpha stuff?"

"Yeah."

She nodded. "Congrats on making captain by the way."

"Thanks. Night."

"Yup."

I carried on to my room. Not bothering to undress, I lay down in bed, staring at the wall. No, I wouldn't say anything. But if it so happened... if the world was cruel enough to give her Jasper as a mate, I would. That little voice piped up again, but I squashed it and went to sleep.