

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 11 - Tips

0 9 minutes read

{Kendrick's P.O.V.}

Melody, Irene, and Keaton gasped at my father's words and looked at each other. They looked around the room and saw that no one else was alarmed by the news.

"Wait, why are we the only three who are surprised right now?" Irene asked.

"Jason told me a little while ago," Milan admitted.

"The rest of us knew as of earlier, but hearing Dylan say it in his own words only confirms what we heard," Rylee answered.

"Heard from who?" Keaton asked.

"Lorenzo," Wyatt replied.

"How does he know mom was special?"

"He didn't, at first," I answered him. He looked over at me in confusion.

"Believe it or not, this has to do with Lexie and Lanie," I said to everyone in the room.

"What does your mother have to do with those two girls?" Zoe asked.

"I can answer that one," Rylee said, putting her hand up. We all gave her a smile because she looked so innocent doing that.

"Rylee, sweetheart, what do you know?" Ronan asked.

"Well, I wasn't supposed to say anything, but now that this information is tied to Lizzy, I don't really have a choice," she said and took a deep breath. "Dr. Andrews sent out blood samples of the girls to Dr. Marsh."

"Dr. Marsh? Gavin's mother?" my dad asked, looking over at Keaton and me. I nodded my head.

“Yes, well, given her medical background, she ran some tests, and she also found that the girls are also possibly direct descendants of the moon goddess, like Lizzy.”

“What?” Keaton and my dad responded simultaneously.

“Wait, I don’t understand, how do those girls circle all the way back to Lizzy?” Grace asked.

“Ironically, it has to do with that bedtime story she used to tell all of us when we were younger,” Jason answered. “You know, the one about the Lunar Kingdom.”

“Care to elaborate?” Melody asked. “What does a mythical kingdom have to do with any of this?”

“Dot,” she looked over at Wyatt, “the Lunar Kingdom is real.”

“What!?”

“It’s real, angel. Lorenzo confirmed it,” I told her and held her hand.

“I don’t...”

“According to Lorenzo, only those born from the Lunar Kingdom know about it, and given that my mom told us so many intricate and elaborate stories, we’ve come to believe that my mother was born there. Since the only wolf goddess is the moon goddess, and my mom was a pureblooded wolf, it makes sense that ...”

“That she was born from the moon goddess,” Melody completed my statement and I just nodded.

“Wait, if mom was born from the moon goddess, which I’m still having trouble believing, how the hell did she end up with you, dad? A Beta?” Keaton asked.

“I asked her the very same thing when she finally told me the truth,” our dad answered.

“Which was when?” I asked.

“When she found out she was pregnant with you,” he said directly to me.

“According to your mother, when a wolf is born in the Lunar Kingdom, they are

born immortal, and they will remain immortal as long as they stay there and never leave.”

“Why does this sound like Greek mythology?” Milan asked, earning her a smack from Grace.

“Ow, I’m pregnant Auntie.”

“I hit your arm; you’ll live. Now hush,” she snapped. Milan sulked knowing she would never win against Grace. “Continue, Dylan.”

“Thank you, Grace. Where was I? Oh, yes, immortality. When a supernatural born in the kingdom decides that they don’t want to live there anymore, their god or goddess looks for a mate for them.”

“You mean here on Earth?” Rylee asked, and Grace smacked her arm too.

“What was that for?!”

“You kids need to stop disrupting Dylan. Do you want to know the truth or not?”

“Sorry,” we all apologized.

“The next one to interrupt is smacked upside the head, got it?”

“Yes, ma’am,” we all answered in unison.

“Good,” she nodded and looked at my dad to continue. At this point, Ronan had puppy dog eyes while he looked at Grace. Almost thirty years together, and he was still head over heels in love with her as if they just met. The mate bond is a powerful, powerful thing.

“Where do you kids think the kingdom is located? Space?” my dad asked us. We all shrugged and he just laughed. “Kids, the kingdom is here on Earth. It’s not just some extra-terrestrial place. It’s just hidden by a lot of magic, both light, and dark. That’s why it’s impossible to find. No one knows exactly where it is located. Not even your mother knew after she left. The location was hidden from her as soon as she was released.” We all made O’s with our mouths.

“Okay, so then what happened?” Keaton asked.

“Nothing much after that. The moon goddess was gracious enough to choose me for your mother, and she accepted. Your mother was reborn to a mortal Alpha and his Luna, she was raised by them as her mortal parents, and we found each other during an Alpha meeting. Your grandfather was Beta at the time, and I was 20 with no mate getting ready to take over. Your mother was two years younger than me, and when she came with her father to this Alpha meeting here at Blue Lake, one look was it all took. Just like with any other mate.”

“Wait, traveling Alphas don’t bring their kids to Alpha meetings, let alone their daughters,” Wyatt said.

“True son, but remember, Lizzy was different,” Ronan replied.

“Mom knew you were here at Blue Lake, and she knew you were her mate,” I said, and my dad nodded.

“Your mother told me that when she turned 18, she was given back her memories of her life at the Lunar Kingdom, which is why she told you kids all of those stories. Because that was her life before she was reborn mortal.” We nodded our heads as we absorbed all of the information. It was all true. My mother was an Alpha by blood because she was directly born from the moon goddess.

“Wait,” Irene said, getting the room’s attention. “What does that make Lexie and Lanie?”

“What do you mean, babe?” Keaton asked her.

“If they’re also born from the moon goddess, and your mother was born from her, wouldn’t that make you guys their nephews?” Keaton and I looked at each other and then at our dad.

“No, Irene, it doesn’t work that way,” he said to her.

“When children of the gods and goddesses are reborn, they’re given new blood. It’s still mixed with the blood of their god or goddess, for instance like Lexie and Lanie. To know who they are and how special they are, but they’re only related by sharing that special DNA. Everything else about their DNA would be off. They would share less than 10%,” he explained to us, and we all nodded.

“Wait, Dylan, you said that Lizzy got her memories of the Lunar Kingdom back when she turned 18?” Rylee asked and my dad nodded.

“Tink, what’s wrong?” Wyatt asked her.

“Dylan, did Lizzy tell you what would happen if someone ever found the Lunar Kingdom?” Rylee asked curiously.

“She did. She said that intruders are killed on sight.”

“What if someone got in and out successfully?”

“Luna, why are you asking me this?”

“Because, Lexie and Lanie have no recollection of the Lunar Kingdom, or who their parents are. If they were truly born there, they should have regained memories of their previous lives back when they became of age. But they didn’t, and I know for a fact that they’re telling the truth.”

“Hold on,” Jason said.

“What’s wrong?” Milan asked him.

“One of the stories that Aunt Lizzy told us, there was one where she talked about the kingdom being attacked, and the bad guys taking some kind of treasure out of the kingdom,” he racked his brain for a minute. “fvck, what was the story?” he screamed out loud and grabbed his hair trying to figure it out. “Oh, I remember now!” he exclaimed.

“Well, don’t keep us waiting in anticipation, spill it!” Milan hollered at him.

“She said that pirates crashed into a party or celebration of some sort uninvited. The scary part—these were mortal pirates who had somehow found the location of the Kingdom and came through the gates. Because the gods and goddesses were immortal and powerful, they defended the kingdom. But what the gods and goddesses didn’t realize was the pirates only served as a decoy. The true enemy was someone from the inside who had given away the secret location, and in doing so, the enemy combatants stole some kind of treasure from the kingdom. No one knew until it was too late,” he stopped talking and looked at all of us.

“That’s it!?” We all shouted.

“Jason, you are the worst storyteller of all time,” Zoe said to him. “Please don’t ever try to freestyle storytime with my grandchildren. You will ruin their childhood with that idiocy.”

“Mom!?! I’m your son!” Jason shouted at her.

“I know, and that’s why I can tell you how it is. Suck it up b.uttercup.” He grumbled under his breath and we all laughed at him.

“No, but seriously, is that all, man?” I asked him and he nodded. “Mom was already here with us, we were all kids between five and ten years old, and Keaton was barely an infant. How would she know something like that?”

“Because even though she was here, she was still connected to the kingdom. Such is the case for anyone from there,” my dad answered. “At least that’s what she told me. Anytime there was a celebration or a war, your mother knew, and she felt all of the emotions.”

“What about Lexie and Lanie, what do they have to do with this?” Rylee asked, trying to get everything back on topic.

“I remember asking Aunt Lizzy what happened to the treasure, and why no one tried to find it. She said that no one was willing to give up their immortality. Plus, the treasure belonged to the wolves, and if they wanted them back, a wolf would have to go get them, but again, no one wanted to. And when I had asked what the treasure was, she said that she didn’t know.”

“Again, what does this have to do with the girls!?” Rylee asked, getting agitated. She obviously really cared about them.

“I asked why no one wanted to go after the treasure, she said that if someone leaves without being formally released, they’re considered rogue. They’re also not allowed to get their memories back, for the kingdom’s protection.”

“Wait, are you saying that they’re considered rogues, like what we do if a pack member leaves without being released or is banished?” Wyatt asked.

“I assume that’s what Aunt Lizzy meant by that,” Jason responded.

“Hold on, hold on, hold on,” Melody said, shaking her hands in the air to get everyone’s attention. “Jason, are you saying that the girls may have left the

kingdom to look for the treasure, but left without permission and have been robbed of their memories?”

“No, I think those girls are the treasure, and because they were kidnapped, they’re not being given their memories.” We all looked at him like he was crazy.

“Jason, you’re not making any sense,” Milan said to him.

“Babe, Aunt Lizzy never called the treasure ‘it’, she said ‘them’.”

“What? No, Jace, she meant them, as in the pirates, or whoever took the treasure.”

“That’s what I thought at first too, but now that I think about the story as an adult, I seriously think Lizzy knew that it was a set of goddess twins that were kidnapped, and that they’re something special.”

“You know, the timeline fits,” Wyatt chimed in. “Given the age, Lexie and Lanie are right now, and when Aunt Lizzy told us that story, I wouldn’t be surprised if she was telling us that story while it was actually happening, in real-time.” Everyone stilled at his words.

“Do you think my mom was telling us all of these stories, good and bad, hoping that we would find the treasure?” I asked him and he just shrugged. A moment goes by and suddenly Rylee slammed her hands on the table and jumped to her feet.

“Dearest, where are you going?” Wyatt asked her, quickly rising from his seat also.

“To get answers, and I know where to find them,” she said with gritted teeth and ran out of the conference room. We all looked at Wyatt and he was just as confused as we were. If there was one thing about Rylee we’ve all come to accept, was that when she’s on a mission, she’s on a fvcking*g mission, and no one dared to stop her.

I had to admit though, even I wanted, no, I needed to know more. These Gemini twins were something else, and something rare. If they were this treasure that was stolen, and my mom told us what was happening play-by-play, then I owed it to her to figure out what the hell was going on. This was my pack as much as it was Wyatt’s and Rylee’s. This was my home, and my

mother was a special and rare wolf that loved all of us unconditionally. She was humble and never once made it known she was practically the highest-ranked wolf in our pack.

If Lexie and Lanie were from the Lunar Kingdom and they were wrongfully taken, then we needed to find a way to get them back, or at least help them get back the memories that were stolen from them.