

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 13 - Tips

0 8 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

After thoroughly beating the sh!t out of the moron who tried to carjack us, I tied him up, threw him into the bed of my truck, and drove his a.ss down to the police station downtown. I obviously had to restrain myself, so I didn't k!ll him with my werewolf strength.

"Stay in the truck, I'll be right back," I told Rylee who only rolled her eyes at me in response. I dragged the doofus human through the front door and slammed him on top of the reception counter as he was screaming for help.

"Well, looks like someone is having a bad day," an officer said to him. "Mr. Valencia, to what do we owe the pleasure?"

"This i***t tried to carjack my girlfriend and me at gunpoint."

"Well, I would say he hit the jackpot; however, it appears he underestimated you."

"You could say that again."

"This guy is fvcking*g crazy! He ripped out my facial piercings and broke my hand!"

"Mr. Valencia, did you keep the piercings?" the officer asked.

"I put them in his pocket, along with the gun he used."

"Perfect, we'll bag and tag those into evidence," the officer said with a smile. "Let me take this sc.um off your hands."

"Are you serious?! This guy assaulted me!"

"Actually, he was simply exercising his right to self-defense. Let's go."

I smirked and left the station. When I got back to the truck, I could see that Rylee was disappointed. "Tink, talk to me," I said when I closed the door and settled in.

“I’m fine. Let’s just go home, it’s an hour drive.” I was going to protest, but I knew better than to pressure her into talking when she was upset. The drive home was very uncomfortable, and I didn’t know what was wrong. I thought it was because of the gunman, but if we’re being honest here, I knew it was because of me.

By the time we got back to the territory and pulled up to the castle, Rylee didn’t even wait for me to shut off the car. She unlocked the door and got out without saying a word. She slammed the door and, thankfully, didn’t break the window this time. I knew then that I messed up royally with this date thing. All I wanted was to get us out of the castle and away from the drama before the Alpha’s meeting consumed most of my time for the next few days. But I guess my intentions weren’t in the right place.

When I went through the front door of the castle, I was met with a slap to the back of the head.

“What the fvck?” I held my head and turned around to see my mother with an exasperated expression.

“You took your mate to eat take-out food in a styrofoam container inside of your truck at the park?” she asked in a mocking tone as she placed her hands on her hips.

“I guess she already told you.”

“Well of course she did! You asked me to watch Sam because you wanted to take Rylee out on a much-needed date, and I expected it to be something at least somewhat romantic. Like at an actual restaurant with waiters, fine dining, and wine!” she exclaimed and slapped my shoulder as hard as she could. I felt her disappointment, literally.

“I thought getting her out of the castle was ...” Before I could even finish stating my defense, my mother slapped my shoulder again.

“Where did your father go wrong with you!? Since when have you seen your father take me to a dive restaurant for take-out food and then have me eat inside of his car!?”

“Ow, geez, okay, mom, I’m sorry.”

“Do not apologize to me, Wyatt Valencia, you go apologize to your girlfriend who you’ve completely upset because she expected the same thing. You’re even more clueless than Kendrick.” Ouch. That was a low blow, even for my mother. I couldn’t even get a word out before she walked away while still cussing me out and shaking her head in disapproval. If there was anything I couldn’t stand, it was when I got compared to Kendrick. I rolled my eyes and made my way upstairs.

I got to our room, but when I opened the door Rylee wasn’t in there, so I followed her scent and it led me to her office where the door was ajar. I was about to go in but paused when I heard several voices.

“What? He took you where?” I heard a few voices ask in unison.

“He took me to eat in his truck at the park with take-out food from Cornerstone Barrel,” Rylee answered. Her voice was filled with disappointment and annoyance and I knew that I definitely messed up big time. “The worst part? When I was trying to explain to him how sh!tty this so-called date was, we were held at gunpoint by a crazy human trying to rob us!”

“WHAT!?” I heard the voices all exclaim at once.

“My brother is such a fvcking*g i***t! You would think that after two years he would know what it means to be r0mantic and how to take you on a fvcking*g date!” Melody said.

“I don’t know if it’s because Victor has been in love before we ended up as mates, but even he takes me out on walks during the sunset and makes dinner for me at home,” I heard Dianna mention.

“If we’re being honest here, Wyatt has never been the r0mantic type,” said Milan. “I mean, seriously, since when has Wyatt ever taken a girl out on a date? Even when he wasn’t sleeping around and actually dated in the past. He never once was r0mantic with his girlfriends.”

“I thought it was because my brother didn’t care.”

“No, I think it’s because he literally has no idea how to be a boyfriend. The loving, caring, and r0mantic type. I mean, you remember what happened

when Rylee first came here, when she was ready to mate and he just completely disregarded it because he was too busy playing video games.”

“Wait, what?” Dianna replied. I hung my head remembering that night.

“Huh? When was this? Was I home yet?” Melody asked.

“Oh sh!t, you weren’t ...” Milan answered and then proceeded to tell all of the girls about my idiocy. When she was done, my sister was practically screaming about how stupid I was, and Dianna was mocking me asking if I was even a man. I unknowingly growled and heard all of them gasp.

“WYATT!? ARE YOU EAVESDROPPING ON US!?!” I heard Rylee scream.

“It’s not eavesdropping when I can hear you girls from three doors away,” I replied smoothly as I came into her office. “Next time, make sure the door is closed and locked if you’re going to talk sh!t behind my back girls.”

“Dianna!” Rylee shouted at her.

“Oops.”

“Ladies, will you give Rylee and me some privacy, please.” They all got up and left, but not before each one gave me head shakes and judgmental looks. When the door closed, I turned back to face Rylee who had her arms crossed. “Seriously?”

“What!?”

“The first thing you do when we get home is gossip?”

“Isn’t that what friends are for? Melody is my sister-in-law, Milan is one of my best friends, and Dianna is practically my illegitimate twin. If I can’t voice my frustrations to them, then who am I supposed to voice them to!?”

“Uhh ... Me! The person you’re having frustrations about.” When I said that she glared at me and just lifted an eyebrow. “What?”

“You really are clueless!” she shouted, and I was so lost at that point. “Wyatt, girls never express their frustrations about their mate, boyfriend, or husbands directly to them BEFORE expressing them to their female companions! I grew up in slavery and I still know what girl code is!”

“Girl code?”

“Oh my goddess,” she grunted, clearly getting even more frustrated with me. “Wyatt, girls have a code too! Just like guys do! I’m sure you, Ken, and Jason have had this bro code thing going on since you were pups, right?!” I just nodded my head. “Well, girls do it too!”

“I know that, but that doesn’t mean that you just ...”

“Don’t even go there!” she interrupted me. “That’s exactly what girl code means! We go to our female companions first, and for everything!”

“Tink, our relationship is none of their business!”

“Are you telling me that you’re not going to go to Ken and Jace right after this and go whine and complain that I’m being difficult or unreasonable?” she asked mockingly and raised her brows, challenging me to answer that.

“Well ...”

“IT’S A RHETORICAL QUESTION! You’re not supposed to actually answer!” I wanted to say something, but she held her hand up to me. Any other person and I would be fuming at the disrespect, but this was Rylee, and she was obviously pissed off at me. “Ugh, you’re hopeless, I’m going out back to blow something up before I throw you into the wall,” she shrieked as she walked past me without even looking in my direction. I stood in the middle of her office completely dumbfounded. I decided that I would indeed go find Kendrick and Jason.

“HAHAHAHAHA!!” I stood in the recreation room as Kendrick, Jason, and Victor all were laughing their a.sses off and rolling on the floor.

“Quit fvcking*g laughing you fvckers!” I shouted at them, but that only made them laugh even more.

“I’m sorry brother, but what the fvck were you thinking?” Kendrick said, wiping away the tears that had formed from how hard he was laughing.

“Seriously, Alpha, even I know better than to talk back to a pissed off woman while she is venting,” Victor said, sitting up and catching his breath.

“Jace, come on, help me out here,” I begged him.

“I’m sorry, Wyatt, but I have to agree with Ken and Vic. You screwed up. Not just with that sorry-excuse of a date, but arguing with Rylee while she was in the middle of venting to her confidants.”

“I was trying to understand why I was being treated like the villain, why is that so wrong?” I asked, legitimately confused.

“Dude, I knew that would happen one day,” Kendrick said, standing to his feet finally. “Did I not call it, Jace? Did I not say that Wyatt’s lack of knowledge on how to be r0mantic would one day get him stuck in the dog house with his mate?”

“You called it, Ken, you called it a looong time ago,” Jason replied and sighed deeply while shaking his head at me.

“You fvckers made a bet on me?” I asked, annoyed.

“No, man, we’re not Milan. We don’t make bets on everything like she does, and do not tell her I said that. She has a temper as it is, it’s even worse now that she’s pregnant with twins and halfway through her pregnancy,” Jason replied.

“Wyatt, you were never the r0mantic type growing up, and yet all the girls still wanted you. But that’s how we knew they were just easy and wanted to get fvckngd by the Alpha. They didn’t want to date you. And the unlucky few that did, actually complained that you were a sh!tty boyfriend,” Kendrick said making Victor snicker. I growled at him and he cleared his throat.

“Sorry, Alpha.”

“Don’t apologize, Vic, it’s true. Wyatt here doesn’t know the first thing about being a boyfriend,” Jason said to him and looked at me with a matter-of-fact expression. I furrowed my brows, taking offense to what he just said. “Don’t give me that look man, you know it too, you just don’t want to admit it. You’re practically perfect at everything you do. You’re a great fighter, you run a multi-million dollar company, you run a pack of werewolves that is over 800 strong, close to 900 now, you’re smart, you got good grades while in school, and you’re efficient. However, you s.uck at being a boyfriend.”

“What was I supposed to do!? Let the girls keep talking sh!t about me!?”

“YES!!!” All three of them shouted at me, loud and clear. With no one willing to take my side, it was clear that I had completely lost this argument and now had to figure out a way to make it up to Rylee. Unfortunately, I had no idea how I was going to do that.

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 14 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Lexie's P.O.V.}

Lanie and I were in our room playing around with the clothes given to us and seeing what we liked. It was pretty clear that we definitely had different tastes in clothing now that we actually owned some. I was more into the pants and casual shirts while Lanie geared more towards the shirts with b.uttons and flowers, skirts, and dresses. She also preferred shoes where her toes were visible while I gravitated towards tennis shoes and boots.

“Can you believe it Lexie?” she asked me as she spun around in her new clothes. “I mean, we actually have clothes, shoes, and even a place to live.”

“I know, it's been over two weeks Lanie,” I laughed at her.

“I know! But still, this feels like a dream.”

“It's not,” I reassured her. Lanie was about to say something when all of a sudden we heard a loud noise from outside. “What was that?” Lanie asked, and we both rushed to the only window in the room which was between our beds. We were surprised to see Rylee tearing apart trees.

“What the ...” was all that we could get out as we looked at each other and then immediately ran out of the room. We remembered to close the door behind us, and we went to go find her. On our way, we ran into Owen.

“Whoa girls, where's the fire?”

“Rylee, she's doing something crazy outside!” I shouted and ran past him. We heard him follow us not too long after and when we made it outside to where Rylee was, she had a full-grown tree floating mid-air. Without warning, it was torn into a million pieces right before our eyes.

“Holy sh!t,” Lanie said out loud. She always had a knack for stating the obvious. Rylee gasped and turned around with wide eyes as she faced us.

“Lexie!? Lanie!? Owen!? What are you doing out here!?”

“Luna, they came rushing out here, and I just happened to follow them,” Owen answered. I looked back at Owen, and he didn’t seem surprised at what we all witnessed.

“Rylee, how in the world did you do that just now?” I asked her and she gulped. “What are you?”

“Shit.”

“You’re what!?” Lanie and I asked in complete shock. After seeing that Rylee could move and do things with her mind, she took us up to her office along with Owen and explained to us what she was.

“A Primordial,” she said again. “It’s a rare and special kind of wolf that has powers. My powers are limitless from what I know.”

“What makes you so special?” Lanie asked. I elbowed her when she asked because her tone was rude.

“What?” she asked, shoving me back.

“Girls don’t fight in my office because I can easily keep you two on opposite sides of the room while still maintaining a full-on conversation with both of you,” Rylee warned us. We both stopped and looked back at her. “And to answer your question Lanie, I’m special because the bloodline of both of my parents is that of pureblooded werewolves, and both of my parents were pureblooded Alphas.” We only stared at her blankly since we had no clue what any of that meant.

“Okay, I guess I need to elaborate more,” she said with a sigh. “Let’s start with what a pureblood is. A pureblooded werewolf is someone whose bloodline has no other species mixed in it. No human, no vampires, nothing other than werewolf DNA. Both of my parents were pureblooded wolves. Not only that, but both of my parents were Alphas.” We nodded at her and she continued to tell us everything about her and her family.

She repeated everything about her family having been killed when she was a child and that she ended up as a slave. Even though she had told us all of this

before, it wasn't in this much detail. We finally understood why she was so accepting of us. When she explained to us who and what she was, Lanie and I were sitting in the chairs at her desk opposite of her, completely drawn into her life story.

"If you're so special, why weren't you held in captivity like we were?" Lanie asked and I elbowed her again.

"Lanie, why do you ask stupid questions like that!?" I shouted at her.

"What?! It's a legitimate question. We were raised in cages until we were sold and then escaped, and we're apparently super special too. If Rylee is just as special, why didn't she grow up locked in a cage the way we did!?"

"Rylee, I'm so..."

"It's okay, there's no reason to apologize Lexie. Lanie has a valid point. All you two know is that you're special and rare, and that's why you were held captive in cages, so it makes sense why you would question why that didn't happen to me. The answer is quite simple, I was thought to be dead after my pack had been slaughtered."

"What?" we both asked.

"You see, when my pack was killed, the man who found me was the one responsible for the attack, and he thought I was an Omega. The lowest of the low in a pack, and he had no idea who I really was. So, I was pronounced dead to the world. No one knew who I was destined to be, even Wyatt didn't know until after he brought me here."

"So, had people known you were alive ..." I started to say. "Then I more than likely would have ended up the way you two had, or worse, I could be the queen to a horrid vampire who would have forced me to have his children. Who in turn would have destroyed the entire supernatural world." Lanie and I sat back when she said that and looked at each other.

"Are you serious?" Lanie asked.

"I'm very serious," Rylee replied. We all sat around in silence, and Owen hadn't said a word since we came into the office.

“Owen, why are you in here?” Lanie asked with a snobby tone and I looked at her again.

“The Luna’s normal guard is off today, so I am taking his place.”

“Oh.”

“Lanie, you seem to ask a lot of questions,” Owen said to her and lifted his brow.

“I have to have the answers to everything. I don’t like being kept in the dark, both literally and figuratively.”

“Those are some big words for someone who was kept in captivity their entire life,” Owen said questionably to her.

“We may have been kept in cages, but we’re not stupid, Owen. We may not know a lot about the outside world, but it’s not like we weren’t taught how to speak and use words or know their meanings,” I said to him in our defense.

“Owen, you can go,” Rylee said to him after sensing some tension in the room. “I’m fine, and I don’t need a babysitter.” Owen nodded his head and left.

“How are you able to tell him what to do? He’s so much older,” I asked her.

“Well, be that as it may, we have a hierarchy in a pack, and I outrank him. He’s a guard and an Omega. I’m the Luna.”

“Right, you’re like the queen of this pack,” Lanie said.

“Exactly. Age doesn’t matter in a pack. There are only a few others who outrank the leadership of a pack and that’s the moon goddess and the Elders.” Lanie and I looked at her confused. There was still so much to learn about being werewolves.

“So, does the rest of the pack know you have powers?” Lanie asked and Rylee smiled.

“They do now, but at first not everyone did.”

“What happened when you told them?” I asked her.

“Well, that’s a long story, but the short version is that many of the pack members thought Wyatt and I were lying. That is until several pack members who witnessed me using my powers firsthand verified everything, and of course, I showed my powers to the pack.”

“What happened?” Lanie asked.

“As you could imagine, a lot of pack members were terrified of me, and rightfully so. A lot of pack members already disliked me because I was practically brought in off the streets when Wyatt first found me, then it was discovered who I really was, the long lost heir of the Silver Lake pack. Then because of extenuating circumstances, I abandoned the pack and came back in the form of another with the help of good magic. And let me tell you, that did not bode over well with the pack. I was living amongst them in disguise for several months before I came back in my true form. A lot of people hated me, not only that but they also no longer trusted me. Some even went as far to petition with the Elders to strip me of my title and have me banished.”

“That’s horrible,” I responded.

“It is, but I also didn’t blame them. I basically had lied to 90% of the entire pack since day one of my arrival here. And at first, the Elders were going to banish me.”

“What about Wyatt and your son?”

“Wyatt would have been stripped of his Alpha title and Sam would have lost his birthright; however, a friend of ours, another Alpha by the name of Richard came to the rescue. He knew the entire story, or at least up to a point. Wyatt explained everything to Richard in more detail, and of course, apologized for lying to him. But once Richard had the entire truth, he went to the Elders along with Ronan, Grace, and the few witnesses we had on our side. They convinced the Elders not to go through with it.”

“What did the pack members that wanted you gone have to say?” Lanie carefully asked.

“They were given a choice by the Elders. Deal with it or leave the pack.”

“They probably weren’t too happy with that, were they?” I asked and Rylee just smiled, shaking her head.

“No, they were not. Some actually did end up leaving, but there a lot of pack members who s.uucked it up and just dealt with it. Even though the Elders sided with us, our actions didn’t go unpunished. Our pack has been watched by the Elders for the last year, and everything Wyatt did that concerned the pack had to be run by the Elders first. If they didn’t agree with Wyatt’s decision, it would be overturned. Thankfully, that ended not too long ago and nothing major happened until the two of you arrived.”

“Wait, are you saying that the Elders know about us?” Lanie asked with her voice full of fear.

“Yes, but don’t worry. All they know is that you’re two lone werewolves who are victims. They know nothing about you two being special or anything else of that matter. They’re more concerned with the fact that there are traffickers of the supernatural close to the pack territory, so they are focused more on protecting the pack than they are figuring out why you two are so special.”

“Do you know why we’re so special?” I asked her. Lanie and I still had no clue as to why we grew up the way we did, and we both still had nightmares thinking that everything was a dream. Lanie would wake up screaming and I would wake up drenched in a sweat thinking we were still locked in those cages, or that we were falling into the lake again except this time we didn’t make it out.

“I do, but for your safety, I can’t tell you. If the information I knew got out, it could put everyone in danger, and as the Luna, it is my duty to protect this pack and everyone in it. That includes the two of you.” Lanie and I nodded our heads and didn’t press any further. “One more thing, the Alpha’s meeting is going to be taking place this coming Friday to Monday, and I need you two to stay in your rooms until that is over. We can’t have outsiders knowing that you’re here.”

“Are they bad people?” Lanie asked.

“Not necessarily, but there are few Alphas that Wyatt doesn’t trust too much, and we don’t want the wrong people finding out about the two of you.” We nodded our heads in understanding. I looked at Lanie and we were thinking the same thing. We had no reason to doubt Rylee because everything she did was to protect and help us ever since we got here. We knew she only had our best interest at heart, so we agreed to do whatever she told us for the time being.

{Levi's P.O.V.}

The boss and I were heading to a meeting and I had no idea what the hell was going on. Ever since we lost Project Gemini, there had been nothing but radio silence until a few days ago. The boss had me accompanying him wherever the hell it was we were going, and he left Bane in charge of the business until we returned. I wasn't exactly sure where we were going until we pulled up to an iron gate, and I noticed the surrounding area looked familiar. Security guards came to the car and the boss lowered his window.

"Name please?" the guard asked.

"Last name Archimedes, first name Marvin."

"Welcome Alpha Archimedes. Once you go through the gate, follow the main road until you end up at the castle."

"Thank you," the boss responded. I looked at him through the rearview mirror and saw him flash the fakest smile I had ever seen. Did these guys call him Alpha?

"Boss, why did they refer to you as Alpha?" I asked in curiosity with all due respect.

"Because that's what I am, imbecile. Did you think that any werewolf could get away with trafficking the supernatural?"

"No, but I didn't think ..."

"I don't pay you to think, Levi, I pay to do what I say! Now, shut up and drive. If the girls really did end up here, it won't be long until we find them."

"Wait, are you saying that we're at Blue Lake?" I looked at him surprised. I had only seen the pack territory from the mountainside and wasn't aware that was our current location.

"What the fvck do you think?" he said and pointed to this left. I looked outside the window and saw the massive lake. "Because of you and your team's incompetence, I had to pull teeth to get an invite to this damn Alpha's meeting. Our job is to find the girls and get them out of there before the end of this weekend."

“I understand boss, I won’t let you down again.”

“You’d better not. Because if you fail me this time, I won’t hesitate to kill you and your family.” I gulped and nodded my head. When we pulled up to the castle, I was about to get out to open his door when he stopped me. “Levi, take this potion,” he said, handing me a vial.

“What is this?” I asked looking down at it and back at him.

“It’s a potion that will mask your human scent. We can’t have hundreds of wolves smelling the stench of a mortal within their midst. It would raise too many red flags.” I nodded and took the potion in one gulp. I only hoped the boss knew what he was doing.

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 15 - Tips

09 minutes read

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

The weekend of the Alpha’s meeting was finally here, and I was under so much stress that I was on the verge of pulling my hair out. It was bad enough that Elder Jonah would be here, but apparently, Alpha Xavier brought in another Alpha from out of state that no one had ever heard of. When I saw the updated list of Alphas that would be in attendance, the first thing I did was vet the unknown individual.

Alpha Marvin Archimedes was from Montreal, Canada. I wasn’t sure why an Alpha from out of state, let alone outside of the country, decided to show their face last minute; but, he seemed to be on the up and up so I allowed for the eleventh-hour change. As Rylee and I were out front welcoming all of the incoming Alphas, Kendrick, Melody, Jason, and Milan were inside getting things prepared for the weekend. Although most Alpha meetings took place at the time of a celebration, this weekend was only going to be for the sake of renewing treaties.

“Richard, it’s great to see you again,” I said to Alpha Richard of Golden Moon. It had been a year since we last saw each other, and I was curious to know how the newborns taken into his pack were doing.

“Wyatt, good to see you as well, and Luna Rylee, I’m glad to see that everything seems to be back to normal,” he said and kissed the back of her hand.

“Alpha Richard, it’s always a pleasure to see you,” she replied to him.

“You remember Chad and Brent, don’t you?” Richard asked as two men showed up behind him.

“Chad! It’s so good to see you! How’s Killian?” Rylee practically shouted.

“Hello, Luna. It’s great to be seen, and Killian is doing wonderfully. He’s growing up fast, and he’s running around driving me and his grandparents insane.”

“Boys will be boys,” she said, shrugging her shoulders.

“Brent, how are you?” I asked him, shaking his hand firmly. “I’m sure Kelsey and the others will be excited to know that you’re here.”

“Alpha, thank you for having me here. I’m excited to see them as well. After spending nearly one year in a cage together, it will be nice to reconnect.”

“Please go on in, our Betas will show you to your guest rooms,” Rylee said to them while pointing towards the door.

“Richard,” I stopped him and whispered in his ear. “I could use your professional advice on something, can we have a private moment tonight after dinner?”

“Of course, anything you need,” he replied, and I smiled. I let him go to get settled in. As he went inside, I felt Rylee tense in reaction to something.

“Tink, what’s wrong?” I asked her.

“Wyatt, who is that?” she asked. I looked up to see an unknown dark sedan approaching. When I saw the vehicle had Canadian plates, I knew that it had to be Alpha Archimedes. “That has to be the Alpha that Xavier of Black Moon invited last minute,” I told her.

“Why am I getting the willies from his car?” she asked as it came to a halt and the driver stepped out. Rylee immediately furrowed her brows at the driver, and I could tell that she was uncomfortable with him also. He came around to where we were standing and opened the back door. The individual who stepped out was not who I was expecting.

“Hello, my name is Marvin Archimedes, Alpha of the Devil’s Moon pack in Montreal,” he said, extending his hand to mine. I shook it and I could feel him immediately trying to size me up, which was kind of ironic given that he was barely a few inches taller than Rylee and looked to be in his mid-forties.

“Hello, my name is Wyatt Valencia. Welcome to the Blue Lake pack. This is my mate and Luna, Rylee.”

“Luna, it is a pleasure,” he responded and tried to shake her hand. But for the first time today, Rylee actually took a step back and refused to return his greeting. This didn’t go unnoticed and Archimedes obviously felt disrespected.

“I apologize, Alpha Marvin. My mate is a little shy towards newcomers,” I quickly defended her. He didn’t seem to buy it, but he accepted my response anyway. “Please go on inside, and our Betas and Gammas will escort you to your guest room.” He and his driver nodded and proceeded on.

As soon as they went through the door and were completely out of hearing range, Rylee turned to me and said “Wyatt, his driver is human.”

“What?” I looked down at her.

“He’s trying to mask his scent, but it’s not doing much when it comes to my sense of smell. He’s f*g human, and that Alpha is not to be trusted.”

“Why? Did you read his mind?”

“No, but he’s a werewolf that wreaks of human. Remember what Dr. Andrews said? If a wolf spends too much time with humans, they can start smelling like them?”

I c****d my head to the side at what she just said and looked back towards the front door of the castle. I knew that this sudden change in the Alpha guestlist was too suspicious to be coincidental.

“Wyatt, I don’t want that guy anywhere near Sam or Lexie and Lanie. He’s bad news, I can feel it.”

“Okay, I’ll get William and Olivia to keep an eye on him for us,” I reassured her. She nodded her head and glared towards the castle. Rylee was on edge,

and this was the first time I've seen her in straight-up protection mode. We spent the next couple of hours greeting the rest of the incoming Alphas and once the last one on the list arrived, we headed back inside.

There was still another hour before dinner, but it looked like the party had already started inside the ballroom where dinner was supposed to be held.

"I guess Brent found the others," Rylee said. I looked over at the far corner where the alcohol was being served and, sure enough, they were all being rowdy like they were still in college. Brent seemed to be genuinely happy for Kelsey and the others and the fact that they had mates and kids now. Victor introduced Dianna to him, and they all seemed to be getting along great.

The Alphas were gathered in their own corner, drinking their brandy and whiskey, and mingling while talking shop and the Betas were socializing nearby. A few Lunas that were in attendance were gossiping in their own corner as well.

"Luna Rylee, come join us!" one of them shouted and I could only watch as she dragged her away. Rylee was by far the youngest amongst them, but they treated her with respect and included her in all of their gossips. I also watched as Kendrick and Jason joined in with the other Betas, and my sister along with a few other Omegas were serving the guests. My mom was in the kitchen with Zoe and Michelle, and Milan looked like she was about to fall over.

"Milan," I said going up to her and placing a hand on her shoulder, "go rest, you look like you could use it."

"Oh my god, thank the f*g goddess for you, Wyatt," she said and handed me the tray she was holding. She immediately went upstairs and disappeared. I shook my head and smiled as I passed the tray to another Omega.

"Son." I turned to see my father.

"What's up, dad?"

"Mr. Williams just told me dinner is ready to be served."

"Nice, I'll make the announcement. Why don't you grab mom and Rylee and go sit down first." He nodded his head as he tapped my shoulder and left. I quickly and respectfully announced that dinner was ready to be served, and

everyone dispersed to the tables and chairs. All of the Alphas and Lunas sat at one table while the other guests sat at other tables.

I took my place at the head of the table with Rylee on my right and my dad on my left. Once the food was served, the sounds of laughter and conversations died down as everyone began to enjoy their meals. But Rylee didn't seem to be enjoying her food.

"Dearest, what's wrong?" I asked her.

"I've lost my appetite," she replied.

"Sweetheart, are you feeling okay?" my dad asked her.

"That Alpha from Canada, I don't like him, and the fact that he's here in our home is making me uneasy."

"Tink, I told you I would get Lorenzo on it, so I need you to trust me." She let out a deep sigh and just nodded her head. "Try not to think about it too much and remember to keep your powers under control. Not everyone knows about you and we can't freak them out." She nodded again and slowly began to eat.

"So, Alpha Wyatt, Xavier tells me that you have an orphanage?" Archimedes said in the form of a question, breaking the comfortable silence everyone had fallen upon. I looked over at Rylee, and she was clearly taken aback by the question.

"Yes, we do. It was created by my late grandfather," I answered cautiously. My dad gave me a look, indicating that he also didn't feel comfortable with the fact that an unknown individual was asking about the orphanage. I was also a little irritated that Xavier of Black Moon would give away that kind of information to someone that I've never met.

"Tell me, do you make it a habit of taking in unwanted wolves off the streets?"

"Excuse me?" I replied. His tone was clearly one of mockery and everyone else at the table noticed it as well.

"Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't mean any disrespect. I just find it somewhat distasteful and desperate. After all, you're taking in rogues just to increase your numbers."

“Alpha Marvin! I would watch what you say about my pack! I may do things differently compared to the other Alphas, but that by no means gives you or anyone here, the right to disrespect me!” I said slamming my fist on the table and making it shake.

“Marvin, I invited you to this meeting as a courtesy, don’t make me regret that decision!” Alpha Xavier said to him, clearly offended on my behalf.

“Xavier, when I asked you where the next Alpha’s meeting was going to be held, you told me Blue Lake, and you spoke so highly of them. But you’re the one who told me that you didn’t agree with a pack having an orphanage, did you not?” Archimedes asked him with a smug and obnoxious look on his face. I looked over at Xavier.

“Do not take my words and twist them to make me the enemy here, Marvin. I told you that I didn’t agree with it because of my personal fear of the unknown! Don’t take my personal caution as a sign of me insulting Wyatt or his own tactics. All Alphas are different, but we never pass judgment on another unless it can prove harmful to everyone else,” Xavier explained. I didn’t need to read his mind to know that he was regretting he invited this guy.

“Gentlemen, let us not let our personal differences ruin this night. We are here to talk business and build new alliances or decide if we want to cut ties with another. Tonight is neutral, as are all first nights of the Alpha meeting’s weekend,” Richard said calmly yet sternly. “We have Elders in attendance, and they will not hesitate to get involved if they deem it necessary.”

“I find it strange that Elders are in attendance for a simple Alpha’s meeting,” Archimedes said. “Is there something that I should know?”

“The reason for the Elders being present is none of your concern,” my father said to him. “This is a private pack matter, and I would appreciate it if you kept your commentary to yourself until the meeting tomorrow.”

“I’m sorry, but I wasn’t aware that there were two Alphas of Blue Lake. What say your Luna, Alpha Wyatt? Does she not have a mouth of her own? Is she mute? She obviously doesn’t know respect even if slapped her in the...” I immediately slammed my fist into the table again, and Blade was threatening to take over.

“ALPHA MARVIN!!!” I roared. “YOU WILL KNOW YOUR PLACE AS A GUEST IN MY HOME! DO NOT DISRESPECT MY LUNA OR I WILL RIP YOUR HEAD OFF YOUR BODY!”

“Alpha Marvin, I don’t know how packs are run in Canada, but here in the United States insulting another Alpha’s Luna is punishable by death. So if I were you, I would shut that hole in your face and move away from the table. You have obviously crossed the line with Alpha Wyatt, and you are no longer welcome at this table,” Elder Jonah said calmly as he stood to his feet.

“Very well, it’s not like this dinner was all that great anyway. Come, Levi.” Archimedes stood up and exited the ballroom.

I looked down when I realized Rylee had finally said something. “Before you go,” Archimedes turned around to face her, “your blatant disrespect towards me, my Alpha, my pack, and towards the other guests at this table will not go unpunished.”

“Excuse me?” he gritted his teeth.

“Kendrick!”

“Yes, Luna.”

“Kindly escort Alpha Marvin and his driver to their guestrooms to remove their belongings. They are no longer welcome in this castle, and as such, will be staying in one of the guest cottages. Find one that is vacant, and escort them there.”

“Right away, Luna,” Kendrick replied with a smirk.

“Respect is not a given right, Alpha Marvin. Respect is earned,” Rylee said before finally dismissing him and his driver. Rylee’s rank was well known by all the other Alphas in the room, but it was obvious that Archimedes was taken aback by her boldness. If only he knew who and what she really was

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 16 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Levi’s P.O.V.}

After getting kicked out of the castle and placed into a cottage within the Blue Lake territory, I looked at the boss and couldn't fathom what the fvck he was thinking. We needed to be inside the castle to figure out where Project Gemini was and to get them out of here before anyone noticed. By all intents and purposes, he just fvckingd up our chances of doing that.

"What are you looking at?" he asked me when he finally realized I was glaring at him.

"With all due respect boss, you do realize that you practically ruined our chances of finding Gemini, don't you?"

"Wrong, I increased our chances of getting out of here without anyone noticing," he responded. I c****d my head to the side and just looked at him like he was mad. "Levi, being inside of the castle meant that several hundred pairs of eyes would be on us at all times. But being out here in the open, within a territory as large as Blue Lake allows us to blend, and the potion you will be taking while here will help keep your human stench hidden while you locate the girls."

"And what do you expect me to do when I find them? I can't just abduct them; someone is going to see or hear. Plus, they know what I look like, they won't come willingly."

"They don't know what I look like. While attending the meeting tomorrow, I will be keeping an eye out for the girls. The meeting is only in the morning for a couple of hours. Although this pack land stretches as far as the eyes can see, they are here somewhere, and I will find them. When I do, I will ask Alpha Wyatt for them."

"What do you mean you're just going to ask for them?"

"Of course you wouldn't know how the world of werewolves works. Packs trade members all the time. I will simply suggest a trade."

"What do you plan on trading for Gemini?"

"That part of my plan is currently in motion, so don't you worry about that, Levi. Just be ready to take the girls when the trade goes down and deliver them to their respective buyers." I nodded my head and just stared at him again. The boss was crazy, and he was obsessed with money. He could be doing so much better if he would just sell to anyone and everyone, but he

didn't, and our operation lost more money than it made. This was the main reason behind Bane and I wanting to get rid of the boss and take over.

He may have two buyers for Gemini, but Bane and I found someone else who was willing to take them both for an even higher price than the two separate buyers combined. If we delivered them to this one buyer, he promised to take out Archimedes for us. I'd have to put up with his sh!t for a little while longer while he located the girls, but after this job, I was determined to take over.

"Levi! Did you hear me!?"

"Huh? Sorry, boss, no I didn't. I was thinking of how I was going to deliver the girls without anyone noticing them missing."

"I told you to make sure that you make friends with the Beta and Gamma of this pack. Try to get some information out of them when it comes to the girls. If this pack is as ridiculous as I think they are, then they should easily spill the beans about anything new that has happened here recently."

"Understood boss," I replied. I grabbed my bag and went up to the guest room in the cottage, finally sprawling out on the bed. There was nothing for me to do until tomorrow and I honestly was too wiped out to even care about anything at this moment in time. But I did have one major concern now that I thought about it — who the fvck were the Beta and Gamma of this pack?

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

"Rylee, I cannot believe you did that!"

"I know girl! That was fvcking*g awesome!"

"Dot! Don't encourage her!"

We were all sitting in Wyatt's office after dinner was finished, and Wyatt was not at all happy with the fact that I kicked out an Alpha into a guest cottage when all Alphas should be staying in the castle as part of the Alpha meeting taking place tomorrow morning.

"Rylee, I get that he insulted us and our pack, but he is an Alpha, and he's our guest," Wyatt scolded me again.

“Well I commend her for what she did,” Milan answered while rubbing her stomach. “I may not have been at dinner because I was resting, but hearing from Jason what happened, that Alpha Martin needed to put in his place.”

“It’s Alpha Marvin, babe,” Jason corrected.

“Same fvcking*g difference. The fact of the matter is, he insulted our Alpha, disrespected our Luna, and insulted our pack. He had no fvcking*g right,” she responded.

“You guys, Elder Jonah was present, there was no need for Rylee to take it that far,” Wyatt interjected.

“Elder present or not, this is our pack, and I did what any self-respecting Luna would do. I stood up for my pack and punished the a.ssh0le that dares insult it. I also don’t trust him in the castle. He’s bad news, and I will be damned if he and his human side-kick stay in my house!” I defended myself.

“You said it, Rylee. If I were you, I would have done the same!” Melody agreed, giving me a high five. “Hold up, did you just say human side-kick?” she immediately questioned after our high five. I looked at her with wide eyes and pressed my lips tightly together. I refocused my gaze to Wyatt, and he gave me a not so very happy look.

“Oops,” was all I could say to her.

“Dammit, Rylee.”

“Sorry, I got caught up in the heat of the moment.”

“How the fvck did a human make it onto our territory? And does he fvcking*g know what we are?” Melody shouted.

“He’s trying to mask his scent. To everyone else, he’s going to smell like a wolf, but I can obviously pick up on his human scent. I also know for a fact that he knows what we are, which is why I’m very skeptical about trusting this new Canadian Alpha. Nothing against those that come from Canada, but there is something off about this Alpha. I would love to read his mind, but someone won’t let me use my powers on the guests,” I said looking directly at Wyatt. Everyone else also looked at him disapprovingly. Though I understand

that I abuse my powers at times, in cases like this, my powers were most relevant and could help us tremendously, but Wyatt was always so cautious now. Even more so since Elder Jonah and the other Elders were currently on the premises for the Alpha meeting.

“Wyatt, maybe allowing Rylee to use her powers on Alpha Marvin would come in handy. You said so yourself that you were questioning an international Alpha coming here out of nowhere. Even if Canada is nearby, there is no reason for him to be here,” Jason suggested.

“No, we can’t. Not with the Elders in attendance. The only other Alpha who knows anything about Rylee is Richard, and I want to keep it that way,” Wyatt replied. “Jonah is here to lift the probation period as well. We can’t give him any reason to keep it in place longer than it already has been. Plus, I already told Rylee that I will have Lorenzo keep an eye on Archimedes. No one knows he has powers other than those of us in this room and a select number of pack members.”

“Fine, whatever!” I said and crossed my arms in annoyance. I wanted to keep tabs on this Marvin guy, but I promised Wyatt I would do whatever he said throughout the duration of this Alpha meeting.

“I know you’re not happy with me Tink, but if there is anything questionable, then Lorenzo will get the answers,” Wyatt said to me and I just nodded because I had no other choice.

“Okay, so now that we’re through with that, Kendrick, will you please go summon Alpha Richard to my office?” Wyatt asked. Kendrick nodded and went to go fetch him. A few minutes later, Kendrick returned, and Wyatt dismissed everyone except for me, Kendrick, and Jason.

“Wyatt, Luna, Beta, and Gamma,” Richard said while bowing his head in respect. Chad followed his lead and they both took a seat at the table in Wyatt’s office. “So, what did you need to talk to me about?” he asked.

“Richard, what we discuss in this office needs to stay in this office,” Wyatt said to him.

“Of course. I understand. This must be quite serious if you’re asking to meet with me privately along with Chad.”

“We trust Chad, so we have no issue discussing this in front of him.”

“Very well. What can I help you with?” Wyatt took the time to explain in great detail how we came upon Lexie and Lanie, and the ordeal their lives had been up until that point. Richard and Chad were not even the least bit shocked that there were traffickers in the area and that humans were involved.

This conversation took a turn in a direction that I never thought possible, but we literally went from discussing the twins and traffickers to werewolf hunters who were paid to find the supernatural and kill them. I was always under the impression that humans weren’t aware of our existence, but I guess my sheltered life of slavery really prevented me from knowing just how terrifying the real world actually is. I thought turning a child into a slave was heinous, but that seemed so minute compared to some of the sh!t that Wyatt and Richard were discussing.

“Okay, so back on topic,” Richard said. “Who are these girls?”

“Their names are Lexie and Lanie, and we’ve been told that they’re of Alpha blood,” I answered him. “They just turned 18 not too long before we found them, and they’ve yet to shift into their wolf.”

“Is there a reason why they’re not shifting?” Chad asked.

“Is there a reason why they’re not shifting?” Chad asked.

“I think they’re afraid,” I answered.

“Where are they from?” Richard inquired.

“Dr. Andrews attempted to do some kind of tooth isotope analysis test, but he said that it was inconclusive,” Wyatt replied.

“Hmmm ... I see. Well, this is new to me as well. I haven’t heard of any pack having suffered a kidnapping of any kind.”

“Well, we don’t think that they were kidnapped from a pack per se, but we think they have been taken from somewhere more important,” I said to him. He and Chad gave me a funny look as they tried to make sense of what I said.

“Alpha Richard, have you ever heard of the Lunar Kingdom?” Kendrick asked him directly without any hesitation.

“That story of where the higher powers come from?” We all nodded our heads. “Well, yes, but only in stories and fables. What do these young ladies have to do with a fictional kingdom?”

“Richard, we have reason to believe that the kingdom is real and that these girls are from there,” Wyatt said to him. Richard’s eyes widened, and Chad looked a little more lost than someone should be. “I know it may sound crazy, but we’ve obtained evidence from multiple sources that this is highly probable, and we need your help to keep the girls safe.”

“If this is true, then I will do what I can. If these girls are this special, then they must be protected from whoever the trafficker is at all costs.”

“It sounds like they were attempting to breed the girls and profit from it,” Chad interjected. We all nodded our heads because all of us had also come to the same conclusion.

“Wyatt, what do you need?” Richard asked.

“I need you to use your connections and resources to find the traffickers. My line of business can’t handle something like this, and according to my cousin in Las Vegas, this is bigger than we could even have anticipated. I don’t care how much it costs, we need to find these men and put a stop to this.”

“I couldn’t agree more. Let me see what I can do.”

“Thank you.”

“Of course,” Richard said. We sat in silence for a moment before he broke it again to ask a question. “Wyatt, would it be possible to meet these girls?”

“I don’t see why not, but it is up to them if they want to meet someone new. They’re still quite skittish and untrusting.”

“As they should be, given the life they endured for so long. They were lucky to have landed on your territory and not someone else’s.”

“Rylee, do you think the girls would be willing to meet Alpha Richard and Chad?” Wyatt asked me and I shrugged my shoulders.

“Let me go ask them,” I replied. “I’ll mind link you,” I told him and stood up. I gave him a quick kiss on the cheek and made my way to the other side of the

castle and down to the second-floor wing where they were staying. We made sure that the guest Alphas were in the west wing while the girls were in the east wing. This ensured that no one would run into them as long as they didn't wander around.

When I entered their wing in the guest quarters, I saw that their door was open. I peeked my head in and saw them sitting on Lanie's bed in the back corner, and she was braiding Lexie's hair for her.

"Knock, knock," I said while knocking on their door and going in. "You guys doing okay?" I asked, walking over towards them.

"Yeah, we're fine," Lexie answered.

"Stop moving!" Lanie shouted at her, making Lexie roll her eyes. I giggled at them and shook my head.

"Girls, there is a guest who would like to meet you two, if you are up for it," I said to them. They both looked up at me in shock and froze in their spots. "You have nothing to worry about. Wyatt and I trust this person with our lives, and he is harmless. He is actually going to help us locate the traffickers who had you two so we can put an end to their operation. He's sweet and kind," I continued. They both looked at each other and then back at me. Their eyes clouded over, and immediately, they both turned back and nodded.

I smiled and had them follow me to Wyatt's office through the back stairwell so no one could see us. When we made it to the corridor that led to the office, I heard one of them moan. I turned around and saw Lanie sniffing the air.

"Lanie?" I called out to her.

"Something smells good," was all she said.

"I don't smell anything," Lexie replied. It was then I realized what was going on. My eyes widened and my mouth dropped. I looked towards the door of Wyatt's office, and then back at Lanie whose eyes had now turned black with lust.

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09 minutes read

{Lanie's P.O.V.}

As we stood outside the door to Wyatt's office and waited to meet the people Rylee wanted to introduce to us, I picked up on the sweetest smell. I didn't recognize the scent, because it was a smell that was foreign to me, but it was heavenly. It was fruity and sweet, and it made the area between my legs start to warm up. I had never felt like this before and I was shocked at how my body was reacting to this scent. It reminded me of the body wash that Milan was kind enough to gift us. But that body wash didn't even compare to the smell I was now sensing.

Even the voice inside of my head, or my wolf I should say, was reacting. She and I spoke every now and then, but she wasn't really talking to me. She was spinning around in circles, and she was wagging her tail. It was crazy, and I don't think I've ever had a mental image of her doing such things, but this smell was definitely the cause. Wherever this smell was coming from made me, my wolf, and our bodies very excited.

"Lanie, why are your eyes black?" Lexie asked me. I looked at her, but I couldn't answer for some reason. It was like something had hypnotized me into a spell, and her question held no importance to me. I needed to know where this smell was coming from, and I needed to know right this second.

Behind the door ... my wolf said to me. I listened to her and reached for the handle.

"Lanie, wait!" Rylee shouted, but I ignored her. I opened the door and as soon as I did, there stood the most handsome man I had ever seen. He even made Wyatt seem ugly. I would never tell Rylee that, but it's what I was thinking right at that moment.

"Chad, are you alright, son?" the older man in the room asked the man staring back at me.

"Mate." I heard him say directly to me. My heart stopped beating with that one word. I'm his mate? He's my mate!?

Yes, Lanie. He is our mate.

Oh my god, we have a mate, Atlanta.

Yes, we do.

“Hi,” I said to him softly. He walked straight towards me and had a very bashful smile on his face. He was so tall when he finally came in front of me. Then, out of nowhere, the sweet smell from before went off like a bomb and hit me so hard I was knocked off my feet. Literally.

“Whoa, careful,” he said as he wrapped his arm behind my back and held me in place. I felt tingles coursing throughout my entire body, and I was so dizzy from the intensity of it all. I wanted to enjoy the moment, but that wasn’t going to happen, at least not after Lexie decided to ruin the moment.

“GET AWAY FROM HER!!!” I heard her scream as she pushed my mate away from me and took me into her arms. My mate looked angry at what just happened, and he looked like he wanted to hurt my sister, but then Rylee stepped in front of us.

“Chad, stop!” she commanded him.

“Luna, she is my mate!”

“She is also one of the girls Wyatt and I told you about!” she said to him while keeping her arm in front of us to block his path to me. His eyes widened, and he looked towards me. His eyes were a beautiful shade of green. He had blonde hair that was lighter than mine, and he had drawings all over his arms. I think Rylee called them tattoos. They were beautiful. Unlike the stuff, I saw on the men who held us, prisoner. Theirs were ugly and scary looking. His were artistic and appeared to have meaning. I saw one in particular on his wrist.

“Who is Killian?” I asked him and his body froze.

“sh!t,” was all he could say to me.

“Lanie, I think you and Lexie need to sit down,” Rylee said to us.

“Can I sit with him?” I asked, pointing at my mate. “Chad? Right?”

“Yes,” he answered, but he no longer had a smile on his face when he spoke to me.

“Lanie, sit with Lexie for now. This is going to be complicated to explain,” Wyatt said to me. I nodded my head and we all sat down at the table in Wyatt’s office. What did they need to tell me?

“YOU HAVE A SON!?!” I shouted at Chad while standing to my feet. “You had a mate before me? And you had a son with her? And she’s dead now because she lied about it being Keaton’s?” I had so many questions running through my brain after Rylee and Wyatt explained everything from the beginning.

“Well, she’s dead for a different reason, but to answer all of your other questions, yes,” Rylee answered. I looked at her and then back at Chad who just had his eyes closed.

“WHY!?” I screamed.

“Lanie?” Lexie asked, tugging my arm.

“Why was I given a mate who has already had one and even had a child with? Is my luck that sh!tty?! First I’m born in a cage, treated like an animal, electrocuted time and time again, jump into a freezing cold lake, and get my hopes up about finding true love, only to be given someone who wasn’t even made for me in the first place!? RYLEE! YOU LIED TO ME!”

“I didn’t lie, Lanie. I told you about second chances, remember. But I never thought that you would be a second chance to someone else,” she answered truthfully. I looked over at Chad who hadn’t said a word this entire time. His eyes were focused on the floor. After hearing what mates were about, the passion, the love, and the romance, I was so excited and looked forward to the day that I would find mine. But it was all a lie. He already shared that passion, love, and romance with someone else and they had a son together. Even though she’s dead, it doesn’t change the fact that I won’t be his first. That in and of itself ruins the fantasy I had in my head, and I hated it.

“May I be excused,” I asked after I felt the tears in my eyes. Chad looked up in shock, but I didn’t want to look him in the eyes. I knew that if I did, it would prevent me from wanting to leave. Atlanta wanted me to stay, and she was telling me it would be alright, but I couldn’t. This wasn’t how it was supposed to be.

“Come on Lanie,” Lexie said as she took my hand. Chad stood up and tried to reach for me, but I pulled away and immediately saw the hurt in his eyes.

Atlanta growled at me for what I just did, but I didn't care. This was too much, and this was far from how I imagined it would be. We left Wyatt's office and headed back to our room on the other side of the castle.

On the way there, we ended up bumping into someone. We were so lost in our own thoughts that neither one of us bothered to look at whoever it was. All Lexie said was "excuse me," and we kept going. "No problem ladies," he replied.

When we got back to our room, I rushed over to my bed and cried. Why did life have to be so unfair? Whoever was in charge of giving us mates was playing some kind of sick joke on me, and I did not appreciate it at all.

"Lanie, it's going to be okay," Lexie said as she rubbed my back.

"No, it's not! My mate has a son, Lexie! This isn't how it's supposed to be! Rylee said that when mates find each other, there is love, and romance, and, and, passion, and love!"

"You said love twice."

"SHUT UP!" I shouted at her and cried yet again.

"Lanie, don't you think you're being unfair to your mate? You heard what Wyatt and Rylee said. His mate hurt him. She rejected him through a written note and lied to everyone that their son was Keaton's. Not only that, but she killed their mom. I understand that you being mated to someone who already had a mate before seems unfair to you given all that we've been through, but if you think about it, he never got to experience all those good things that mates bring. He was used, hurt, lied to, and rejected. And now, he's a single father who has been given what they call a second chance, and that's you."

"But what about his son? What do I do about him?" I asked her.

"But what about his son? What do I do about him?" I asked her.

"What do you mean? There's nothing you do about him, you're going to have to accept the fact that he exists and try to be in his life. That is if you want to be in Chad's life."

"What if I don't want to?"

“Then you’ll be the second person to break Chad’s heart and it will be for selfish reasons, just like his first mate. Only, I think you will be even worse than her because you’re going to be punishing him for her misdeeds, and over something that was out of his control.”

“I hate you sometimes,” I said to her knowing she was right. I was being unfair to Chad, but I couldn’t help how I felt. But I decided to blame it on my young age.

“I know you do, but I think you should give him a chance. If Rylee says that he’s a good guy, then I believe her, and so should you. But if you don’t want to then you should let him down easy.” My tears stopped flowing and I took a deep breath. Even though Lexie and I lived in cages growing up, I knew that life on the outside wouldn’t be as easy as we thought it would be. But this whole mate thing was a lot more complicated than either of us could have imagined.

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

After the girls left the conference room, I looked back at Chad who looked as if he lost another mate. His eyes were heavy, and they were turning red with unshed tears.

“Chad, let me talk to her. Given everything that they had been through, I told them about mates and all the good that came out of having one, but I left out all of the complications that could potentially arise. I’m so sorry,” I said to him.

“It’s not your fault Luna,” he replied and sniffled. “I’m just not meant to have a mate. I guess the moon goddess really does hate me. First, she mates me with a self-absorbed two-timing w***e, and now she mates me with an innocent she-wolf who has a troubled past and has no idea what it’s like to be a wolf.”

“Let us talk to her first Chad,” Wyatt said to him. “She is young and she needs an explanation for a lot of this. Don’t lose hope just yet.”

“I’m trying Alpha, but I can’t help the feeling that Lanie is going to reject me, the same way Terrine did,” Chad replied and hung his head. “It’s just going to be me and Killian.”

“Chad, let’s give the Alpha and Luna a chance to salvage this. They’ve overcome worse situations than this, so I am sure they can help you,” Alpha Richard said to him. Chad nodded and let out a deep sigh.

“I’ll go and talk to her now. Please excuse me,” I told them and got up to leave. When I opened the door, I was surprised to see Brent with his fist up in the air.

“Brent? Is everything alright?” Richard asked him.

“I’m sorry Alphas, Luna, and Chad. I was going to knock, but the Luna had already opened the door,” he replied.

“It’s fine, what can we do for you?” I asked him.

“I think something is wrong with me.” We all looked at him and gave him funny looks. “I ... uh ... I ran into two blonde girls, and one of them looked upset. The other one that was consoling her gave me this weird feeling, and I think my heart is about to jump out of my chest and I feel like I can’t breathe.” My mouth dropped.

“No way ...” I said and looked back at Wyatt. “It can’t be.”

“Luna? Is everything okay? What’s wrong with me?” Brent asked.

“Brent, son, I think you may have just found your mate,” Richard said to him. “And she just happens to be the twin sister to Chad’s second chance mate.”

Could this situation get any more complicated?

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 18 - Tips

0 8 minutes read

{Brent’s P.O.V.}

When Richard told me that I ran into my mate in the hallway, I thought he was pulling my leg. It wouldn’t be the first time I was attracted to a girl who was supernatural considering that is how my stupid ass was kidnapped last year. Once I saw the reaction of Wyatt and his Luna, I knew that Richard wasn’t fvcking with me.

"If she's my mate, why didn't she react to me when we crossed paths?" I asked no one in particular. "It's possible she was too preoccupied with helping her sister that she didn't sense it. It's not that uncommon for mates to be distracted when they meet their mate," Richard replied to me.

"It's true, the same thing happened when I met Wyatt," the Luna confirmed.

"Okay, but now I want to know what had my mate so distracted that she didn't notice me even though we literally collided with one another," I told them.

"It's my fault," Chad answered. "My mate is her sister, and she saw the tattoo of Killian's name on my wrist."

"Oh ... fvck ..." was all I could say.

"Yeah. I mean, I accepted the fact that I became a father at 20, but Lanie didn't sign up to play step-mom to Killian. You can probably guess how she felt once we told her everything."

"Her name is Lanie?" I asked Chad, and he nodded. "What about my mate?"

"Her name is Lexie," the Luna replied. "Now gentlemen, if you will excuse me, I need to go speak with them," she said and left the office.

"Why do I get the feeling that there is more to this than what I was just told?" I turned and asked Chad.

"Because there is," Alpha Wyatt replied. He spent the next 30 minutes explaining to me what happened with Lexie and Lanie and the life they were rescued from. Hearing all of the horrible things they endured while growing up and how they were found by the Blue Lake pack had my wolf Chaos and Chad's wolf Havoc seriously about to wreak chaos and havoc. What I went through was horrible enough, but hearing that Lexie was physically tortured and then sold for profit along with her sister had my blood literally boiling.

"How the fvck!?!?" I shouted, slamming my fists on the table.

"Calm down Brent," Richard said to me.

"CALM DOWN? HOW THE fvck AM I SUPPOSED TO CALM DOWN, SIR? MY MATE! THE ONE MADE FOR ME WAS TREATED LIKE A fvcking*g ANIMAL SINCE THE DAY SHE WAS BORN!" I screamed at him as I felt

myself beginning to lose control. Havoc was pushing his way through and he was scarier than a pissed off rhino when angry.

“I’m not even going to pretend to know what you’re feeling, but we are guests here and we need to be respectful to pack members and their property.” He looked down at the table and I followed his gaze. I finally noticed I cracked the table earlier.

“sh!t, I’m sorry, Wyatt.”

“It’s fine. I think it’s time someone other than myself broke it for once,” he replied with a smirk. I nodded my head and sat back down. “Chad, Brent, don’t lose hope just yet. Lexie and Lanie are young, and their lives were hard growing up.”

“That’s an understatement,” I blurted out, only to receive a warning glare from Alpha Richard. “Apologies sir,” I immediately replied.

“Give Rylee a chance to speak to them on your behalf. She can be quite convincing, and she can relate to them more than you know,” Wyatt continued. Chad and I both nodded our heads. After we all sat around in silence for a brief moment, Richard finally spoke up.

“Wyatt, there is something that I have been meaning to tell you, and I think now would be the best time.”

“What is it, Richard?”

“I will be stepping down after this year’s Alpha’s meeting and naming my successor.”

“Wouldn’t that be your Beta?” Wyatt asked. Chad and I looked at each other completely stunned.

“Sir, you never mentioned anything about stepping down,” Chad said to him and all I did was nod.

“Boys, I’m getting old and it’s time that I retired. I’m the oldest Alpha here, and I can’t keep doing it. Plus, I’ve been offered another position within the world

of werewolves that I can't pass up," he replied. We all looked at him and all he did was smile knowingly.

"Richard, is that why Jonah is here?" Wyatt asked and Richard nodded. Chad and I looked at each other again, this time we were completely lost.

"Can someone explain? I'm technically still a newborn," I said to them.

"Brent, Richard has been offered a position with the Elders," Wyatt answered.

"WHAT!?" Chad and I exclaimed.

"Sir, is that true?" Chad asked.

"It is, and that is why I brought you two along with me."

"Sir?"

"Chad, Jackson will also be stepping down as Beta when I turn in my robe as Alpha."

"But, we don't have anyone else left in charge if he does," Chad replied.

"Yes, we do."

"Who?"

"You." Chad's eyes popped out of his head like a jack-in-the-box, and my mouth dropped with my jaw damn near hitting the table. "Chad, I've watched you closely, and I've monitored your ability to lead the warriors into the battle. They have more respect for you than they do Jackson, and that says a lot about your character. Jackson has noticed it too which is why he is the one who recommended you. Jackson is as old as I am, and neither one of us had any sons. We both had girls, and they've all left the pack to be with their mates. And with Adam having retired from his Gamma duties last year, that leaves finding my successor to nominations."

"But, sir, I don't ..."

"Yes, you are worthy, and you are more than capable. You're young, you're strong, you have a good head on your shoulders, and you have the respect of the pack. The voting took place last week and it was unanimous, Chad. You will be the next Alpha of Golden Moon."

“But ... I don't have Alpha blood in my family history. We're all Omegas.”

“Chad, that doesn't matter in our world,” Wyatt answered. “If an Alpha wants to choose an Omega to be his successor, then your bloodline will automatically shift once the transfer of leadership is completed. You will then have to do a transfer of your new bloodline to Killian so that when he's ready, he will be the next Alpha.”

Chad just sat there frozen in his seat, and I couldn't stop myself from hitting him with the biggest and hardest love tap I could give him. “Chad! That's fvcking amazing! Congratulations!” I shouted at him. He just scoffed at the sudden turn of events.

“Don't worry so much, son. I will be around for another year after your inauguration ceremony to help you learn the ropes of being an Alpha,” Richard told him with a genuine smile. “Sir, is that why you brought me to this year's Alpha's meeting?” Chad asked him.

“That's precisely why I brought you. You need to learn the ins and outs of these meetings and I figured now would be the best time to start. Also, I want you to get acclimated to working with Wyatt. He's been doing this for almost a decade now, and he's an amazing Alpha. He has some flaws, just as everyone does, but he's a good role model, and I know that he will be a mentor to you once I officially take my place as an Elder. But remember, I will always be around to guide you.”

“I ... I don't know what to say to all of this,” Chad said softly.

“You don't have to say anything, but I think you should take time to figure out who your Beta and Gamma are going to be.” Chad looked up at him, surprised. “I have to decide?”

“Of course. The Alpha chooses his second and third in command if there is no one else with the birthright to those positions. Think long and hard about who you will choose. Whoever they are, they will need to be people you know will help you run the pack and keep the pack's best interest at heart. People you know will not take the power of leadership for granted.”

“Then I already know who my Beta is going to be,” Chad answered right away with a straight face.

“Really?” Richard asked and Chad nodded. “Who?” Chad smirked and immediately locked eyes with me.

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

As I made my way towards Lexie and Lanie’s room, I caught the scent of something familiar, something unwelcome. I turned the corner before their corridor and heard a voice. “Boss, I’ve found them. I found Project Gemini.”

“It seems you’re not as useless as you seem, Levi. Keep your distance. Now that we’ve confirmed they are indeed here at Blue Lake, we need to find a way to get them out without being seen. I will try to gain their trust since they don’t know me, but you need to stay away. If they see you, they will know that we’ve found them. We can’t have them telling our secret.”

“I understand boss.”

I heard the phone go dead, and I immediately covered my mouth to hold in the gasp that was threatening to escape. It was them. It was Archimedes and his human driver. They were the ones that were after Lexie and Lanie. That meant that they were the traffickers that were after them. That meant Wyatt was right, it was another werewolf trafficking our kind and others for profit. I couldn’t keep the bile in my throat down and ran to the nearest bathroom.

After I finished hacking up dinner, I wiped my mouth and blew my nose. I sat down on the bathroom floor and hugged my knees. The threat we promised to shield the girls from was inside our home. He was on our land, and he knew they were here, and Alpha Xavier had unknowingly invited our kind’s worst enemy. I knew this happened unintentionally; Xavier was as noble as they came, after Richard that is. He would never purposefully invite someone like Archimedes. Which meant Archimedes was lying to all of us this whole time. If only Wyatt would have allowed me to use my powers on him when he first arrived, this wouldn’t be happening.

I hated it when Wyatt made me suppress my abilities on guests, but now, I could care less what the repercussions were. I needed to protect Lexie and Lanie, not only that, I needed to protect myself and Sam. If Archimedes found out our true identities then there was no telling what he would do. He may not stop at Lexie and Lanie, he may try to take Sam and I would not stand for that. No one was going near my son, not if I had anything to say about it.

But first, I needed to hurry and talk to Lexie and Lanie about their mates. I also needed to find a way to convince them to go to Golden Moon with them. They were no longer safe here at Blue Lake. I quickly composed myself and slowly opened the bathroom door. I looked to my left and right and found that the human was no longer in the area. I made my way to the girls and they let me inside their room.

“Rylee, if you’re here too ...”

“Not now Lanie,” I told her, holding up my hand.

“Rylee, what’s wrong?” Lexie asked me. I looked at her and took a deep breath. “Sit down, I need to talk to the two of you, and I need you both to listen carefully.”

“What’s going on?” Lanie asked.

“You’re in danger if you stay here,” I warned them upfront. They both looked at me dazed and confused. There was no way around it, I had to tell them the truth. It was the only way to protect them.

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 19 - Tips

0 12 minutes read

{Lexie’s P.O.V.}

When Rylee said that we were in danger, my first instinct was to grab Lanie and run. Then I remembered where that landed us last time, so I quickly reconsidered and tried to think rationally. So far, we were kept safe while here and I wasn’t sure we would get lucky a second time if we ran off.

“What do you mean?” Lanie asked before I could even comment.

“I think the men who were chasing you are here, in the territory.”

“WHAT?!” Lanie and I exclaimed.

“I don’t understand, how?” I asked.

“I think one of the Alphas attending the Alpha meeting is involved, and he used the occasion as a means to get here. There was someone lurking around close to your room, and he’s the driver for this Alpha.”

“What are we going to do?” Lanie asked. “Honestly?” Rylee answered and we both nodded in anticipation. “I think you two need to accept your mates and go back to their pack territory,” she suggested. I froze when she said that; it caught me completely off guard.

“Wait, did you say that we both need to?” Lanie asked and then looked at me, surprised. “Lexie, did you meet your mate too?” I shook my head. “No, I didn’t, at least not that I know of,” I replied and lifted my eyebrow at Rylee. “You did, but you were so preoccupied with Lanie that you may have not noticed him,” Rylee answered. I furrowed my brows in confusion.

“Oh! Lexie, it must be that guy that we ran into when we were on the way back to our room,” Lanie suggested to me.

“Yeah, his name is Brent. And he’s excited about you,” Rylee addressed me.

“I don’t have time for a mate. I need to take care of Lanie,” I responded habitually. It sounded like nonsense when compared to the imminent danger we faced.

“Lexie, that’s how this whole mate thing works. If you don’t want a mate, you need to reject him, but remember what I said would happen if you did that.” Rylee countered.

“You’re also a hypocrite, Lex. You just said that I shouldn’t do that to Chad, but you’re saying that you won’t even give your mate, Brent, the time of day,” Lanie snapped at me. “I also don’t need your protection. I need your support because we’re sisters. That’s different.” I didn’t know what to say to that and I hated it. I wasn’t sure how to handle our roles being reversed, normally I was the levelheaded one.

“You’re deflecting, Lexie,” Rylee said to me.

“That’s not fair, Rylee. You’re reading my mind,” I automatically assumed.

“No, actually, I’m not. I can just tell,” she said. “I was in your shoes at one point, remember? I didn’t want Wyatt at first either, especially not after everything that happened to me when we first met. But, he was there for me from the start and helped me escape a bad situation much faster than I would have on my own. He was good looking, he was kind-hearted, and it turned out his feelings for me were genuine. Eventually, I found myself unable to fight the mate bond with him,” Rylee explained. “When Wyatt first found me at

Halfmoon, I was in the middle of planning to run away because I had just turned 18. I was going to be a lone wolf, just like the two of you are right now. But, he got through to me somehow and gave me a reason to take my place as his Luna. Regardless of the sh!t that happened in between all of that, our bond with each other as mates is what gave me my son and faith that, no matter what, he and I were always going to love each other and make each other stronger.”

“I don’t know if I’m ready to have a mate, Rylee. It’s too soon,” I told her. “And what if he’s like Chad?”

“He’s not. He’s actually the opposite of Chad. He can relate to you and Lanie more than you think,” she responded without going into further detail.

“What do you mean?” Lanie asked.

“He should be the one to tell you everything, but just like I found myself in a safer place after coming here with Wyatt, I think you two will be safer going to Golden Moon with Chad and Brent.”

“Wait, they’re from the same pack?” I asked.

“Yes, and they’re both great guys. Look, I’m not trying to force the mate bond on you because right now, your safety is of the utmost importance. And going with them under the radar may be the best way to keep you safe while also getting to know your mates better.” Lanie and I looked at each other. We were thinking the same thing—we needed to leave. We trusted Rylee more than anyone else at the moment, and if she said we would be safe with our mates, then that’s what we needed to do.

“Tell us what to do next,” I said to her and Lanie nodded in agreement.

“You two will be moved to another room immediately, and we’re going to have to do that with the help of Olivia.” Rylee had us stay in our room while she went to go get Olivia. We knew that Olivia was a witch, but we weren’t sure how she was going to help us get to a new room without anyone seeing. A few minutes later, Rylee came back with her.

“I heard that you girls need some good ole magic to help you out?” Olivia said as the door shut behind her and we nodded. “I’ve got you covered,” she said with a smile. “Come on, take my hands.” We did as we were told and each held onto one of her hands.

“Olivia, take them to the guest room on my floor. The room to the left of Sam’s nursery,” Rylee told her.

“I got it,” Olivia confirmed and the next thing I knew, it felt like my body was floating mid-air. Then, all of a sudden, we were in another bedroom. I snatched my hand from Olivia and puked.

“Oh dear, I should have warned you. Teleporting can cause some nausea,” Olivia said, patting my back. When I was done, she spoke some words in a language I had never heard before and the puke stain I had just made was gone.

“Did you just say we teleported?” I asked while still catching my breath.

“Yes, we did. It’s a new ability I developed over the last few months. It’s been a while since I created brand-new abilities, so I’ve been using it quite frequently around the castle,” Olivia said matter-of-factly.

“Where are we?” Lanie asked.

“This is the guest room on Rylee and Wyatt’s floor of the castle. No one is allowed up here without proper credentials and explicit permission, so whoever is after you won’t be able to find you up here,” she replied. We both nodded and a few seconds later, Rylee came in with Wyatt, Chad, Alpha Richard, and someone else.

The moment I looked into his eyes, I knew this person had to be Brent, my mate. My wolf was going crazy because she wanted him, even though I was trying to fight it. But he smelled so good it had me borderline melting on the inside. Whatever this smell was, it had my mouth watering. It almost smelled identical to the scent that filled the kitchen whenever Mr. and Mrs. Williams baked cupcakes. I could almost taste the sweet frosting scent coming from him.

Lexie, our mate. He’s so handsome.

I know Brooklyn, he really is.

Don’t reject him. You heard what the Luna said.

I don't want to, but we don't have time to fall in love. Our lives are in danger again.

But our mate will protect us. You need to believe in the mate bond. We were given him as our mate for a reason.

I wanted to say more to Brooklyn, but she had already blocked me out. She was adamant about accepting Brent, but I didn't think I could go through with it.

"Rylee, what are we doing in the guest room?" Wyatt asked her.

"I knew I didn't like Alpha Martin," she began.

"It's Marvin, Tink," Wyatt corrected her.

"Who cares!? The point is, he's bad news, and he's here for Lexie and Lanie!"

"WHAT?!" all of the men shouted.

"I saw his human driver by their room, and he was on the phone with his boss. The voice on the other end was MARVIN," Rylee emphasized and continued to explain, "and he ordered the human to get the girls!" We looked at Rylee since she had yet to tell us exactly what was going on as well.

"Luna, are you saying the Alpha from Canada that Xavier invited is after our mates?" Brent asked. I never heard him speak until now and, I had to admit, his voice was soothing to me.

"Alpha Wyatt, you told us what the girls had been through, but you didn't mention that they were still in danger!" Chad shouted.

"I wasn't aware that they were until right now," Wyatt answered.

"This is exactly why you shouldn't restrict me from using my powers, Wyatt! I could have prevented this from the very beginning!" Rylee exclaimed.

"Powers?" Chad and Brent questioned.

"Dammit Rylee," Wyatt growled.

"No, I don't care anymore. Yes, powers. I have fvcking*g powers because I'm not an ordinary werewolf. If you think the sh!t that happened last year was

crazy, just wait until you find out who I am. But we'll save that for another time. I have powers, and I plan to use them to keep these girls safe. As well as Olivia here."

"Hello, I'm Olivia, and I'm a good witch," she said cheerfully.

"Wyatt, you never told me you had a witch in your pack," Richard said.

"It was never my intention to deceive you Richard, but I felt it was necessary to keep things discreet."

"We don't have time to be discreet anymore Wyatt. The girls are in danger, and they need to leave Blue Lake right now," Rylee said to him.

"What? Rylee, where are they supposed to go?"

"With their mates." The room fell silent. I found myself looking at Brent and he was looking back at me. This was all too much too soon, but I had to suck it up for the time being if it meant that Lanie and I would be safe.

"This makes a lot of sense now," Wyatt said.

"What does?" Rylee asked.

"Why the girls are mated to Chad and Brent," he replied. "All bets are off, we need to tell everyone everything right this instant," he continued. Rylee looked at him like he was a lunatic.

"Wyatt, we can't," Rylee said to him.

"We have to, and you will understand why."

"But ..."

"I need everyone to have a seat and listen very carefully. Olivia, please put a barrier around the room. Even though it's soundproofed, we can't risk anything."

"As you wish." Olivia's eyes started to glow as she held out her arms.

"Okay ... Here goes nothing."

All of our mouths were hanging open by the time Wyatt finished telling us what he needed to say. To hear that Lanie and I were some kind of special treasure stolen from some mystical kingdom where all of the gods and goddesses of the supernatural lived was utterly insane.

“So you see, I don’t think the timing of your decision to bestow the Alpha title to Chad and him choosing Brent as his Beta, was mere coincidence, Richard. With the girls being of Alpha bloodline and descendants of the moon goddess, it was meant to be,” Wyatt divulged to all in the room.

“Wait, wait, wait, you’re saying that Lanie and I are goddesses reincarnated?” I demanded to know, totally mind blown by what we just heard.

“Not reincarnated, Lexie. Reincarnation means being born again into another body or being. Our understanding is that those from the kingdom are reborn into their original bodies, they’re just no longer immortal,” Rylee replied.

“Chad, Brent,” Richard said.

“Sir?” they both replied.

“Everything discussed tonight stays between us, and we are not to speak to anyone about Luna Rylee’s abilities. If your mates are as special as they are believed to be and that they were trafficked for that very reason then as it stands, the Luna could also be in danger if her secrets are revealed. Or even the Alpha pup. We cannot allow Marvin, or his driver, find out that the Luna of Blue Lake has powers.”

“Yes, sir,” they answered swiftly.

“And you two,” he said, addressing us warmly, “I hope that you’ll open your hearts to accept my men as your mates. I know that Chad’s past creates doubt, young Lanie, but please be assured that I trust this man with my life. I know that he will make a great Alpha and with a pure mate such as yourself by his side, I know you two will do great things for Golden Moon. And Lexie, Brent can more than sympathize with the life you and your sister endured. Though it may not have been as long, Brent was held captive while he was human by the same pack that harmed Luna Rylee in her youth.” I looked at Rylee when he said that, and she nodded in confirmation. “Lexie, Brent was turned into a werewolf unwillingly and lost his entire life in the blink of an eye. Just like you.” I looked at Brent with sympathy and he just gave me a small smile. The way Richard spoke to us felt like a family member giving us a

heart-to-heart which almost made me want to reconsider my stance on this whole mate thing.

“Girls,” we looked over at Olivia who now had our attention, “I know what you’re thinking, but don’t. Don’t fight the bond. Lorenzo and I did that for a long time, and all it does is hurt you and your mate because you both know that it’s the last thing you want to do. Don’t fight it. Embrace it, and you will come to see that it’s worth fighting for, and not against.” Lanie and I both let out huge sighs, unable to process the cascade of emotions we were suddenly confronted with. I already knew Lanie wanted Chad, but I wasn’t sure if I wanted Brent still.

“Forget about our relationships for a minute,” Chad said, interrupting my thoughts. “What are we going to do with Alpha Marvin and his driver? If they are part of the traffickers that held the girls captive and are here for them, how do we get rid of them?”

“That’s a good question, Chad. What would an Alpha do?” Richard asked him.

“Sir, are you testing me now!?”

“Yes, I am. You’re slated to be Alpha in 48 hours, Chad. Might as well get your practice now.” Chad just blinked and shook his head. He made a contemplative face and bit the inside of his cheek as he pondered. I looked at Lanie who was just staring at him in awe. I think this was what they referred to as being smitten with someone.

“Well, we need proof that he is, in fact, involved. Even if the Luna overheard the phone call, all we know is that they were planning to kidnap the girls. We have no definitive proof that they’re part of a trafficking group,” Chad speculated. “Good, son. What else?” Richard asked.

“If we can keep the girls safe until Monday then our laws will protect them both automatically. Not just as werewolves, but as ranked females of our pack. Lanie, being my mate, automatically becomes Luna of Golden Moon come Monday.”

“The same goes for Lexie. If she accepts me, she becomes the Beta female,” Brent added in. Did he just say, Beta female?

“That’s excellent you two. You’re thinking as ranked officials of our pack and not just pack warriors,” Richard complimented their answers.

“That’s not enough though,” Rylee said. We all shifted our attention to her. “Those laws will only apply once you get them back to your pack territory and make a formal announcement. They’re protected here because we’ve moved them to this room where they will remain until Monday. We can’t risk Marvin or his goon seeing them again. What’s going to happen when you leave? What’s to stop them from attacking you or ambushing you if they see the girls with you?” she asked.

“We can send for the guards to come here,” Brent said.

“Good idea, but no. We don’t want to draw any unnecessary attention to you,” Rylee replied.

“Can’t Lorenzo come with us?” I asked and everyone turned to me. “I mean, he’s just one person, but he’s experienced and he’s protective of us as much as Rylee is,” I continued.

“Who is Lorenzo?” Chad asked with a growl at the end of his question.

“He’s a close friend, and he’s also someone that I trust with my life,” Rylee answered. “And that’s a great idea, Lexie! He’s the only one here who can protect you all from anything and everything.”

“He’s also the one who helped us escape from Halfmoon. He’s the one who approached Kelsey first,” Brent mentioned.

“You know him?” I asked and he nodded. “And I trust him.”

“Fine. If my future Beta trusts him, then so do I,” Chad responded. “Alpha Wyatt, Luna Rylee, will you allow him to escort us home when the time comes?”

“Permission granted, Alpha Chad and Beta Brent,” Wyatt said, shaking their hands. I don’t know what came over me, but I smiled seeing their exchange. Lanie and I looked at each other and we both nodded. We were leaving Blue Lake to go with our mates. Our lives were changing yet again, but we could only hope that this was the right decision to make.

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 20 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

As I sat in the conference room during the Alpha's meeting, my thoughts kept circling back to Lexie and Lanie and the recent discovery that they were mated to two future ranked males of Richard's pack. I really should have paid attention as the others spoke their peace about whether they planned to remain allies with Blue Lake and each other, but so much had changed in such a short amount of time.

Before we dismissed everyone from our guest room last night, Richard gave his word that he would not announce his retirement during the meeting nor would Chad or Brent announce that the twins were their mates. In most situations, such as the one we currently face, we would normally announce the transfer of pack members to a different pack; however, Lexie and Lanie were never officially granted membership of our pack given their circumstances. Thankfully, this decision was made with the approval of the Elders so they would be able to freely leave Blue Lake under the protection of William and their mates.

William was more than willing to accompany the girls after we explained the situation to him. Rylee also planned to go along to help them get acclimated to their new home and to give Lanie some pointers on being a Luna. Even though Rylee herself was still learning on the job, she's come a long way since she became a full-time Luna last year.

We decided it was best for her to bring Sam too because he was safest by her side. As of right now, Rylee's biggest concern was Archimedes finding out her true identity as well as Sam's. If he was working with traffickers or even the head of a group affiliated with the organization, then that made Rylee and Sam prime targets for their operation. I would do anything to protect them, even if it meant sending them to another pack for safekeeping. Until we had undeniable proof that Archimedes was a trafficker of the supernatural, we couldn't risk exposing ourselves or what we knew.

"Alpha Wyatt?"

"Hmm ... yes, Elder Jonah?" I asked, realizing that I completely drowned out the meeting.

"Do you still wish to be neutral with all of the packs in attendance?"

"Yes, Blue Lake will remain neutral with all domestic packs."

"Domestic only?" Jonah asked.

“Yes, Elder Jonah. Domestic only. I refuse to be neutral with a pack from out of the country. Let alone with an Alpha who disrespects my Luna and insults my pack,” I replied staring directly at Archimedes.

“I think you’re taking things a little personally, don’t you?” he asked me with mockery in his tone.

“It seems to me you lack the common decency to understand when you have crossed the line,” I replied, refusing to engage in his mind games. “Rylee is not only my mate and Luna, she is the love of my life. I love her with every fiber of my being, just as any other man in this room feels for his destined mate. Your disrespect towards her last night is nothing I can forgive for the sake of business. I would gladly cut ties with every pack leader in attendance if any one of them showed even an ounce of disrespect towards her. Alliances are a nice commodity to have; they’re not a necessity, at least not for my pack. My pack has approximately 500 pack warriors, 200 pack personnel including medical and legal, and another 200 young wolves in training including infant pups. That’s approximately 900 total—three times more than any pack being represented here. Rylee is the Luna to them all.”

“So?”

“Excuse me?”

“I said, so? You say you have 900 pack members and just because your mate is the Luna over all of them, it doesn’t mean every single one is willing to lay down their life for her. Rumor has it she already abandoned your pack once. What’s to stop her from abandoning them again?”

“Rylee’s absence at that time was for the sake of her health and mental wellbeing. This happened after we were both manipulated by the use of dark magic from a pack member.”

“Therein lies my point, Alpha Wyatt. You boast of having strength in numbers and yet one has already gone the distance to betray you both. What is there to stop others from doing the same for the right price? You can’t possibly know if something like that would happen again, or could you?” I knew right then that he was trying to manipulate me into revealing information, but I wouldn’t give him the satisfaction.

“I don’t know what you’re trying to insinuate Alpha Marvin; however, you are right about one thing. I don’t know if a pack member will betray us again, but

that doesn't justify your insults towards my pack and blatant disrespect of Rylee. My decision stands. Blue Lake will not enter neutral grounds with Devil's Moon."

"Rival packs we are then," he replied with an evil glare. Thankfully, as the meeting progressed, seven of the 12 remaining packs also decided not to form an alliance with Marvin's pack. Their sole reason—he was an unknown individual that showed up out of nowhere. Many of the Alphas in attendance were older and feared the unknown.

Xavier of Black Moon was one of the five that chose to be in an alliance or, at the very least, were neutral with him. Though, it did seem he didn't have any other choice. Despite Xavier's obvious distaste for Marvin following the events of last night, it appeared his hands were tied in remaining neutral with his pack. This got my attention and made me wonder what Marvin could be holding over Xavier.

"Well gentlemen, that concludes this year's Alpha's meeting. Please remember that decisions made here today cannot be changed until next year's meeting. As of yet, we have not had any incidents. Let us try and keep it that way."

"Yes, Elder Jonah!" all of the Alphas replied in unison.

"If there is nothing else, then ..."

"Actually, there is one other thing," Archimedes said, interrupting Jonah.

"Yes, Alpha Marvin, what is it?" Jonah asked, slightly irritated by the rude interruption.

"Alpha Wyatt, rumor has it you took in a couple of new wolves, is this true?" Marvin asked. His question caught me off guard, and I immediately looked to Jonah and Richard. Even they were caught off guard.

"I don't see how my business is any of your concern, Alpha Marvin," I quickly deflected. "And where did you hear this?" I followed up.

"My driver and I heard several of your pack members talking about it. It's also why I asked if you take in strays? You see, I recently had two wolves run

away from my pack. They were in the middle of being arraigned for crimes they committed, and I was wondering if the two newcomers to your pack are the same two I am hunting down.”

“Do you have a picture of the wolves in question?” I asked and he immediately flinched. I was fairly certain the photo he had, if any, were of them bruised and beat up.

“I think it would be easier if you showed them to me. Then I can verify if they are indeed the girls I am looking for.” I paused for a second knowing that he wanted to see the girls with his own eyes.

“Alpha Marvin, without showing proof that you lost pack members, I feel this is some kind of witch hunt. Are you just going around to nearby packs and asking if they took in any new wolves? How do you even know that they’re still alive?” Richard asked. “If they did indeed run away, then they are considered rogues by our laws in the United States. Should they have stumbled into unknown territory, they would have been killed on sight.” Marvin froze knowing that he couldn’t provide an answer. If he did, he would tip his hand and that was the last thing he wanted to happen.

“Alpha Richard has a point. Without proof of their escape from your pack, then I see no obligation to show you who I took in,” I replied. I watched as his brow twitched in frustration.

“Well, that settles it, gentlemen, the meeting is adjourned,” Elder Jonah said and dismissed everyone. Before Marvin could counter anything, all of the Alphas dispersed including Richard and me.

“Alpha Marvin, please exit the conference room,” I said to him, holding the door open for him to leave. His brow twitched again, and he reluctantly withdrew. As he passed by, I watched as he took out his phone and seemed to be texting someone. Once he left the castle to return to his guest cottage, Richard came up to me. After we made sure Marvin was out of earshot, he asked me, “On a scale of one to ten, Wyatt, how bad is this situation?”

“If he suspects that we know something, then it’s a ten. But we have the upper hand since he has no idea the girls left the territory during the meeting,” I replied. Richard looked at me and nodded his head once. “Richard, I’m trusting you. Not just with the safety of Lexie and Lanie, but the safety of Rylee and my son.”

“Don’t worry, Wyatt. They will be completely safe at Golden Moon for the interim. I will make sure that no harm comes to them. Additionally, with Mr. Rossi’s assistance, I’m sure that they will be fine. After all, your mate is not ordinary and considering how much faith you have in Mr. Rossi, I assume he isn’t either.” Did this guy ever miss a beat? I looked at him in shock. “Wyatt, you have a terrible poker face, but I do understand the need to keep his identity and abilities secret. Correct me if I’m wrong, but he’s like your Luna, is he not? Powerful and rare?”

“I can’t discuss this in detail as it is not my place without his permission; however, what I can tell you is that there is no one else in this world that would do whatever it takes to protect Rylee and Samson.” Richard nodded and took his leave. Although it was only Saturday, most business matters were handled today and the majority of Alphas never wanted to stay longer than absolutely necessary, so most, if not all, were planning on leaving this evening.

“Alpha Wyatt?” I turned to see Elder Jonah.

“Elder Jonah, what can I do for you?” I asked cautiously.

“What is Marvin’s infatuation with the girls you found?” he asked me.

“I honestly don’t know, sir. But I doubt he was forthcoming about why he wanted to see them. Most Alphas would take the loss and move on, but he came all the way here at the invitation of Alpha Xavier. He seems squirrely, for lack of a better term,” I replied.

“Yes, I do find it suspicious, his last-minute addition to the meeting I mean. But given Xavier’s hostility towards him, something tells me that Xavier did not want to invite Alpha Marvin, but rather was forced to.”

“Sir? Did you sense that as well?” I asked.

“Of course. I’ve been around for many years Alpha Wyatt, and even I know when something doesn’t seem right. I will have to speak with the other Elders and see if we need to do something about this Alpha. Unfortunately, because he is from Canada, we may have to reach out to Elders over there to see if they can provide some insight to this man.” I looked at Jonah and contemplated if I should confess everything I knew to him, but decided against it. Having already been on the Elders’ shit list this past year, I needed to

maintain plausible deniability until proof could be found against Marvin. Especially considering he's from out of the country.

"Elder Jonah, what about the situation regarding my probation?" I asked.

"Ah yes, that's actually what I wanted to speak to you about. The other Elders and I feel that you have served your sentence well, and no other issues have arisen that would require us to further observe you. You are free to run your pack as you see fit, Alpha Wyatt. I'm glad that things with you and Luna Rylee are back on track, and the future of her kind will prosper. Let me know if there is anything you need from the Elder's Council, we are always here to help when we can."

"Thank you, sir. I will," I answered and bowed my head respectfully. He put his hand on my shoulder and walked away. I let out a deep sigh and felt relief; I was finally able to put all the bullshit from a year ago behind me. Now it was just a matter of handling the inevitable bullshit in front of me.

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

While Wyatt and Richard did their business at the Alpha's meeting, William, Olivia, Chad, Brent, and I successfully got the girls out of the castle under the radar. There were plenty of secret passageways that led outside of the castle, away from prying eyes. On top of that, with Marvin's human lurking around the territory, we had to make sure that he didn't spot us leaving.

Thankfully, he was too busy trying to befriend Kendrick and Jason to notice much. Since they already knew he was human, they made sure not to give away any information regarding the girls, even if he were to ask. They were wary of him, and rightfully so. When I saw they were keeping him busy, I made sure to mind link Milan and Melody to let them know the plan—I was leaving with Sam and the girls to keep them safe. They asked a lot of questions, but there wasn't enough time to answer them. All I could tell them was that it was the only way to keep the girls and Sam safe until we figured out the full story behind Marvin and his human driver.

"Rylee, hurry," William said to me as he ushered us out of the last passageway that led into the garage of the castle. I thought we were home free, but we ran into a small problem once we emerged.

"shit, our car blocked!" Brent exclaimed.

“Which one is it?” I asked.

“It’s the silver Bentley in the back.”

“fvck. I guess that’s the biggest downfall being the first to arrive,” Chad said, looking at our predicament.

“Rylee, there’s plenty of room to maneuver the cars around,” William said to me.

“Why can’t we just get Olivia to teleport the car outside?” I asked.

“Rylee, teleporting a vehicle like that will attract unwanted attention. We need to drive out of here like normal,” she replied.

“Quickly Rylee, we need to move to double-time if we want to get out of here,” William said. I turned and looked at our group who looked at me like I was crazy.

“I’m sorry. I will explain everything once we are safe, but I don’t have time to do it now,” I said to them. I looked back at William and nodded. Using our super speed and strength, we began to move the cars around the garage to create a clearing for Golden Moon’s car.

“Whoa, what the fvck!?” I heard Chad and Brent shout. Once we were able to clear the way, we got everyone into the car.

“Mommy, go go?” Sam asked me.

“We’re going on a car ride baby. Stay with Grandma Liv,” I told him as I handed him off and she settled him inside the car.

“We can’t all fit,” Chad said, “it’s only meant to hold four passengers.”

“Rylee, you get in with Sam. Olivia will teleport us to Golden Moon,” William instructed me. I nodded my head and traded spots with Olivia.

“Wait, do you guys know how to get there?” I asked them.

“Chad, can you point us to the front gate on a map?” William asked him. Chad pulled out his phone and marked a spot on the GPS and showed it to Olivia.

“Got it. We will make stops along the way to make sure that no one is following you,” Olivia replied. We all nodded, and Brent started the car. When we pulled up to the garage door, I got out and quickly hit the button to open it, and returned to the car. William and Olivia closed the garage door as soon as the car passed through.

We made it onto the road that led out of the territory, Alpha Marvin was busy at the meeting, and the guys were distracting the human long enough for us to escape without being noticed. Once we were out of the territory and on the main highway heading towards Golden Moon, Brent suddenly slammed on the breaks and pulled over.

“What the hell!?” we all shouted at him.

“Uhhh ...” Brent just looked at us.

“What!?”

“How the hell is Richard supposed to get home?”