

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 2 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

After breakfast the next morning, Rylee and I went down to the pack hospital to see if Dr. Andrews could give us any information about the girls that decided to go free-diving off a cliff into our lake. Rylee couldn't sleep at all last night, tossing and turning because of how worried she was. My biggest fear was that she would imprint herself on these girls and make an assumption that their suffering prevented her from needing to proceed cautiously.

When we got to the hospital, we went straight to Dr. Andrews' office where he proceeded to tell us his findings at once. "Alpha, Luna," he bowed his head as we took a seat. "First things first, the girls haven't gotten color back into their faces, but their bodies seem to be healing."

"That's good," Rylee said with a sigh of relief.

"Certainly, and for the record Luna, you were correct. They are indeed werewolves," Dr. Andrews continued.

"I knew it!" I couldn't help but smile at Rylee's juvenile quip.

"That's not all," which made us both stare at Dr. Andrews. "Going off their DNA, I would say at the very least they are sisters," he said. He paused for a minute, "Also, based on their genetic markers these girls are no ordinary wolves."

"What do you mean?" I asked him.

"Alpha, I tripled my verification, and both of these girls are descendants of Alpha bl00d."

"WHAT?!" Both Rylee and I shouted.

"Yes, I was shocked as well when I saw the results, which is exactly why I ran the bl00d two more times," he answered.

"Can you tell what pack they came from?" Rylee asked.

“Unfortunately not, Luna. What’s strange is that these girls do not smell like rogues either,” I responded.

“Wait, if these girls are Alpha wolves, why the hell do they smell like they’re human?” I asked. Dr. Andrews just shrugged his shoulders.

“Your guess is as good as mine, Alpha.”

“How can they have Alpha blood and look the way they do? Did their own pack do this to them?” Rylee asked, her voice full of disgust.

“Luna, I don’t know. We’re going to have to wait until they wake ... oh, hold on,” Dr. Andrews stopped for a moment as his eyes clouded over, “... one of them is awake.” We all quickly went to the hospital room where they were staying.

{Lexie’s P.O.V.}

My head was spinning, and my entire body felt like it weighed a thousand pounds. I tried to move, but I just couldn’t do it. I heard an annoying beeping sound going off somewhere and unfamiliar voices around me.

“Hey honey,” I heard a man’s voice. It didn’t sound harsh like the men who were chasing us, this man’s voice was soft and gentle.

“Hi Owen,” I heard a woman’s voice answer. “What are you doing here?”

“I came by to check on these two and see how they’re doing,” the man answered. He sounded nice. “They’re doing okay. Their vitals are normal, and they’ve both gotten the color back in their cheeks. Both of their temperatures are normal now too. They should wake up soon,” the woman replied. They kept saying two, could they be talking about me and Lanie?

“Ugh,” I groaned.

“Did you hear that?” I heard the man say. “Oh, it looks like one of them is waking up,” the woman said. “Hey, sweetheart, can you hear my voice?” the woman said gently close to my ear. I moved my head a bit and finally opened my eyes. I was taken aback when I was met with the face of a beautiful woman and attractive man who looked like they just stepped off a steamy romance novel cover.

“Who are you?” I asked them.

“My name is Sirena, I’m the head nurse of this hospital. This is my husband Owen, he’s a guard,” she said. “Are you okay? Do you feel nauseous? Dizzy? Have a headache?”

“Ummm ... I have a slight headache, but that’s it,” I answered. I looked around and saw nothing except dull gray walls and machines. I glanced to my left and saw Lanie in another bed. “My sister, is she okay?”

“She’s fine, she’s just asleep. We had to give her some stronger pain medication because of her ankle, but she’s okay,” Sirena answered. “Do you think you can sit up?” I nodded my head, so she lifted the bed I was in and helped me sit up straight.

“Where am I?” I asked again, but instead of answering me the man and woman ignored me and went about checking Lanie. I found it odd that they didn’t want to answer. I was going to ask again when three other people entered the room, causing me to completely lose my train of thought.

Whoa. One of them was very handsome. He had light brown hair that was combed back and was taller than the other man in the room. He had defined muscles and his eyes were aqua or possibly teal color, the kind that could only be found in tropical waters. He had on a black shirt with blue jeans and what appeared to be dress shoes.

The girl accompanying them looked younger, perhaps closer to my age. She had long wavy blonde hair with dark brown eyes and was wearing a light-blue long sleeve blouse and black pants with black boots that came up to her knees. She had a really friendly face. The older man looked to be about 50 or 60 and had on a long white coat. He was obviously a doctor.

“Hi there,” the young girl said to me as she walked up and sat on the edge of my bed. I scooted back a bit. “Don’t worry, you don’t have to be afraid of me,” she said softly and smiled. I relaxed a bit feeling that she was being sincere. “My name is Rylee, what’s yours?” she asked. I hesitated and questioned whether I should answer her. “You can trust us,” she said reassuringly.

“Lex...Lexie,” I stuttered. “My name is Lexie.”

“Hi Lexie,” she said and smiled again. She had a nice smile. “Is she your sister?” she asked, pointing at Lanie and I nodded. “What’s her name?”

“Lanie,”

“You guys have really pretty names.”

“Thank you,” I answered softly.

“Lexie, can you tell me why you and Lanie jumped off the cliff over the lake?” I gulped and vigorously shook my head. “Lexie, we’re not going to hurt you. I want to help you, but in order for me to do that, I need you to tell me the truth, okay?” I let out a deep breath and looked over at Lanie who was still out cold.

“Is my sister going to be okay?” I asked, trying to change the subject.

“Yes, she will be. As I said, she’s in a deep sleep because of the medication we gave her,” Sirena answered and smiled. I nodded my head and looked back at Rylee.

“This is my mate, Wyatt,” Rylee said, pointing to the good-looking guy standing behind her. “And that’s Dr. Andrews, he is in charge of the pack hospital,” she said pointing to the older man. “And you’ve already met Head Nurse Sirena and her mate Owen.”

“Mate?” I asked and this made Rylee look even more confused.

“Ummm ... yeah ... it’s kind of like having a boyfriend, or in Sirena’s case, a husband,” Rylee explained.

“Oh,” I replied and nodded.

“Lexie, mind if I ask you a few questions,” Wyatt said to me and I shook my head. “Are you and Lanie werewolves?”

“What?” I asked in shock. “Why would you ask me that?” I asked as I began to shake in fear. How could they have possibly known that Lanie and I weren’t human? Are they going to hurt us the way those men did?

“What men?” Rylee asked. My eyes widened at her. “Oh, sorry, I couldn’t help myself,” she said and bit her lip. “Lexie, you don’t have to be afraid of us. We’re werewolves too.”

“You are?”

“Yeah, we all are. That’s why I said pack hospital a moment ago. You’re in our pack territory. The lake you and Lanie jumped into belongs to us.”

“I’m sorry, we didn’t mean to trespass,” I said, lowering my head.

“Oh no, please don’t apologize. I’m glad you, well I’m not glad you and sister tried to commit suicide by jumping to your deaths, but I’m glad that you ended up on our pack territory because it gave us the chance to save you,” she told me, her voice full of emotion.

“We weren’t trying to commit suicide,” I clarified.

“If you two weren’t trying to k!ll yourselves, then why did you jump?” Wyatt asked me curiously. I looked at him, then at Rylee who gave me another warm smile. I took a deep breath and nodded my head.

“Lanie and I jumped off the cliff because we were being chased by a group of bad men.”

“Are they ones that hurt you guys?” Owen asked and I simply nodded my head in response.

“We ran away while we were being moved to a new location. We overheard them saying that they were going to sell us to the highest bidder and that we were also going to be separated. Lanie is my twin sister, and we’ve been together ever since we were born.”

“Wait, were you born in captivity?” Wyatt asked and I nodded. Sirena and Rylee both gasped.

“Where are your parents?” Sirena asked.

“We don’t know our parents. For as long as I can remember, we never knew anyone other than the men that held us captive, as you put it,” I said to Wyatt.

“Lexie, were these men human?” Dr. Andrews asked and I nodded my head again. “That’s why the girls smelled more human than they did wolf,” he said to everyone in the room. “When wolves are surrounded by humans for a long period of time, their scent can be covered gradually. Once the girls landed in the lake the human smell started to wash away, but since they had been around them their whole lives, it lingered longer than normal,” he continued. Everyone just nodded their heads and returned their attention to me again.

“Lexie, you never met your parents?” Rylee asked carefully and I shook my head.

“I knew that Lanie and I were different, but I wasn’t sure what we were,” I said truthfully.

“Wait, you didn’t know that you and your sister were werewolves?” Sirena asked.

“No,” I answered and took another deep breath. “It wasn’t until about a week ago that Lanie and I both started to hear voices in our heads, and whenever we were hurt by the men holding us that our cuts and bruises healed faster than normal. At least, some of them. A lot of the burn marks on our backs and stomachs are taking a lot longer considering they were there since we were young.”

“How young?” Owen asked.

“I honestly don’t even know,” I answered. “I don’t even know how old we are,” I admit sheepishly.

“You said that you started to hear voices in your heads about a week ago?” Rylee asked and I nodded. “Wyatt, they must have just turned 18 and gained their wolves,” she said as she turned to face him.

“Alpha, I also think that these humans were possibly traffickers,” Owen said.

“What are traffickers?” I asked.

“They’re bad people that take what doesn’t belong to them and sell it for money,” Wyatt answered. I watched as his eyes turned black and I gasped reflexively.

“Oh no, don’t be scared. He’s not mad at you Lexie,” Rylee said quickly taking my hand in hers. “He’s just angry at the situation.”

“Why did he call you Alpha?” I asked Wyatt. “Because I’m the Alpha of this pack,” he replied. “Essentially, I’m the leader.”

“And because I’m his mate, I’m the Luna. I help Wyatt run the pack.” I just nodded my head at what Rylee said even though I didn’t really understand everything being thrown at me all at once.

“Mmmm...” I heard a noise. I turned and saw Lanie moving her head.

“Lanie?!” I shouted at her and watched as her eyes opened. “Lanie! Thank god!” I said and tried to reach for her, but she was too far.

“Lexie, where are we?” she asked.

“Lexie, talk to her, and keep her calm. Since you’re more awake than she is, we think it would be best if you told her everything,” Dr. Andrews said and I nodded. Sirena helped me out of my bed and I went over to Lanie. I gave her a quick summary of everything that occurred thus far. Her reaction to us being werewolves shocked her too, but I could see in her eyes that it all made sense no matter how outrageous it sounded.

Lexie, can we trust these people? She asked telepathically. We figured out we could hear each other’s thoughts, but no one else could. I wasn’t sure if this was a werewolf or a twin thing, but we were glad it was possible.

I think we can. They haven’t given us a reason not to, and they’ve already answered a lot more questions in the last ten minutes than anyone else in the last several years.

“Are they mind linking?” I heard someone ask. I turned around and saw everyone staring at us.

“What’s mind linking?” I asked.

“That thing you were just doing with Lanie,” Rylee said. “It’s how wolves of the same pack, or in this case, family members communicate privately.”

“I guess it is a werewolf thing,” Lanie said. Suddenly, the sound of a phone ringing caught us off guard.

“Excuse me,” Wyatt said and walked out.

Lexie, he’s handsome.

I know, but he’s with that blonde girl.

Oh. That s.ucks. I couldn’t help but shake my head at her. Of course, she would be boy crazy and focus on the attractive guy instead of realizing that we almost died.

“Hey, how did we end up here again?” she asked.

“They saw us jumping off of the cliff,” I repeated to her.

“But, how did they know we were going to be there? I don’t remember seeing a single soul when we jumped,” she said. I turned my head to the side as I thought about what she said. On one hand, I could understand if we missed seeing someone in the all-or-nothing leap of faith we took, but on the other she was right. How did they know we would be at the cliff and how could they see us jumping as it was happening to save us in time?

I looked back at the others and something felt off. They didn’t seem to be dangerous, but they weren’t being entirely truthful about something and it made me wonder what we got ourselves into.