

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 21 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Chad's P.O.V.}

"You sure? ... Okay ... yes sir, we made it back to the pack without incident ... affirmative ... right. See you soon."

"We good?" Brent asked after I hung up the phone.

"Yeah, everything is good now Brent. Richard will catch a ride with Gerard, Alpha of the Night Forest Pack, as they pass through our territory," I answered back. Once we made it back to Golden Moon, I made sure to call Richard to find out how he planned to get home without us. After Brent pulled that stunt in the car earlier, it was all I could think about. I had to bide my time and delay calling until I knew for a fact the Alpha's meeting was adjourned; we didn't want to disclose that we already left the territory with Lanie and Lexie in front of Alpha Marvin.

Brent and I went to Richard's office and tried to figure out how everything would play out. Throughout the entire car ride, Lexie and Lanie mind linked each other back and forth and speaking only in the softest whispers with Luna Rylee.

"Chad, what are we going to do about our mates?" Brent asked, almost rhetorically.

"I don't know man, it doesn't seem like either one is ready to accept us," I began to say and saw his face falter. "However," I started again and his face straightened, "they haven't rejected us yet, so that's a good thing." He just nodded his head. The silence only lasted a few seconds before Brent started to talk again.

"Can I ask you a question?"

"I don't know, can you?"

"Haha, very funny," he sarcastically replied to my smart-a.ss remark.

"Sorry, just trying to lighten the mood. What's up?"

"Why me?" he asked in all seriousness.

“What do you mean ‘why you?’”

“Why are you choosing me to be your Beta? There are dozens of others with far more experience and leadership skills.”

“Because you’re the only one that would never expect it.”

“Exactly! I would never because I’m not even a pure wolf. I was a human who got turned into a wolf, and not in the best conditions I might add. I’ve only been a wolf for a year or so.”

“And in that one year, you’ve become one of the strongest fighters within the pack and gained the respect of both Alpha Richard and Beta Jackson. You may not be a pureblooded werewolf, but you are pure of heart. It’s honestly a tragedy what happened to you—kidnapped and taken from your loved ones, starved and traumatized while being locked in a cage, and then ultimately having your life taken by force to satisfy someone else’s greed,” I countered, trying to encourage Brent to see beyond his own perspective.

“Look, I can’t even begin to imagine what that feels like. But instead of being angry at the world or at our kind, you embraced it and led by example. A lot of the younger teen wolves look up to you. You’re strong, kind, respectful and, most of all, you’ve earned my trust. As the future Alpha of this pack, I need my second-in-command to be all of the above; if anything happens to me, I must ensure Killian has someone to guide him to be his own leader and to show him how to lead by example,” I explained to him. Brent was silent as he did his best to process all of the information being thrown his way. As he was mulling everything over, there was a knock at the door and Jackson, our current Beta, came into the office.

“Richard called me; he mentioned that he’s told you everything about being the next Alpha, congratulations,” he said to me and I nodded. “So, how do you feel?”

“Thank you, sir. Honestly, I’m honored, but also scared sh!tless.”

Jackson let out a hearty laugh and said “Yes, well that is to be expected. It’s not every day an Omega becomes the successor to an Alpha. Especially not one like Richard. And you,” he began to say as he sat down next to Brent, “rumor has it you will be my successor.”

“Yes, Beta. That’s what Chad wants,” Brent replied.

“You’re going to a fine Beta, Brent. Chad chose well.” Brent seemed completely shocked to hear Jackson compliment him. “I know I’ve been hard on you Brent, but it was because I saw massive potential in you from the moment you arrived at Golden Moon.”

“Sir?”

“Son, it’s not every day a human suffers your fate, let alone survives it and, on top of that, thrives after being turned supernatural against their will. You’re tenacious, and the moon goddess took notice of you, and your friends, that fateful day. You’re a natural-born leader.”

“Jackson, were you aware that Brent was the head of his student council when he was in high school?” I asked, putting Brent on the spot.

“I was not, which further proves my point. It wasn’t mere coincidence that Halfmoon took young, affluent humans—you had something to give. I mean that with all due respect. What happened to you was unfair, but you endured it nonetheless and came out on top without being resentful of our kind. That speaks volumes of your character,” Jackson said, essentially repeating everything I had already told Brent.

“Did you guys mind link each other about this pep talk or something?” Brent asked, making us laugh.

“No, it just means we agree that you’re the best choice to be the next Beta. I would be honored to name you my successor,” Jackson responded and placed his hand on Brent’s shoulder for reassurance.

“Thank you, Beta. That means a lot coming from you.” Jackson gave a nod of approval before changing subjects.

“So, correct me if I’m wrong, but did I see the Luna of Blue Lake and two other young ladies arrive with you today?” he asked us and we both nodded. “Who are they?”

“Our mates,” we both replied in unison. Brent and I spent the next hour informing Jackson of their situation and why they were here all of a sudden along with Luna Rylee.

{Brent's P.O.V}

After the Beta was brought up to speed about everything that happened at Blue Lake, to say he was shocked would be an understatement. It was almost amusing to see Jackson's jaw hit the ground the way it did when we told him about our mates' lives prior to literally landing at Blue Lake and being of Alpha blood. Not to mention, whoever was after them actually managed to weasel their way into Blue Lake and discovered them. Jackson eventually went on to say he believed that was the reason the moon goddess chose us as their mates. Given our roles as the next leaders of our pack, it only made sense we would be mated to Alpha females.

After our chat in Richard's office, I decided to go find Lexie. Part of me hoped I could persuade her to accept me as her mate without forcing it; the other part just wanted to be near her. Chad had explained the pain of rejection to me already and that wasn't something I wanted to experience. All that was left for me to do was the same thing I did with my high school girlfriend, the one I had to leave behind. I was going to be my smooth, silly-a.s.s self and make her see that I was worth it.

I went around the packhouse and greeted those who greeted me and made my way towards the guest area where we put Luna Rylee and the girls when we arrived. Everyone was shocked to see a Luna but excited at the same time. From what I knew, the previous Luna, Richard's wife, passed away during the childbirth of their third daughter.

When I approached the room where the girls were staying, I saw the door slightly ajar. I quietly made my way closer to see if they were in there, and it was confirmed after I heard three distinct voices.

"Girls, we're here, and it's not like you two are going to be leaving anytime soon," I heard the Luna say.

"What are we supposed to do Rylee?" That was Lexie asking.

"What do you mean? They're your mates. Chad is Lanie's and Brent is yours Lexie. We're here. They've obviously accepted the two of you, so what is stopping you from accepting the two of them. Lanie, you're already contemplating running to Chad and throwing yourself at him to apologize for being a b***h last night about the whole Killian thing. And you, Lexie, you want Brent as much as he wants you. I could sense it last night when he was in the guest room with us. You're playing hard to get, and you're using Lanie's

vulnerability at being with an already once mated mate as a scapegoat to put feelings for your own mate aside.”

“That’s not true,” Lexie denied.

“Please, you looked at Brent the same way I looked at Wyatt when I first met him. You both looked at your mates that way.”

“What way!?” both girls exclaimed.

“With hearts in your pupils!”

“WE DID NOT!”

“Uh-huh, keeping telling yourselves that ... and Brent!” I jumped when Luna Rylee called me out. “It’s not polite to eavesdrop,” she said as she fully swung open the door.

“Um ... I ... Uh ...” I was caught red-handed and didn’t know what to say.

“Seriously, what is it with guys and eavesdropping? Tell me Brent, does seeing a door open ajar automatically signal an invitation to spy?” she asked me and all I could do was gulp hard. I wasn’t sure if I was supposed to take that question seriously or not. Growing up with four older sisters, I knew that open-ended questions like that were a trap and decided to keep my mouth shut.

“I guess he knows better than Wyatt,” Lexie said.

“Huh, I guess so,” Rylee replied. I just lifted an eyebrow in response. “Did you need to talk to me or Lexie?”

“Ahem, Lexie please,” I responded after clearing my throat. The Luna turned around and looked at Lexie. Lexie stared back blankly, not moving.

“Lexie, your mate wants to speak with you ... alone,” Rylee told her. Lexie was still staring without saying a word. Lanie finally elbowed her.

“Huh? What?” Lexie finally responded. Lanie just pointed at me. “Oh, um, yeah, sure,” she said to me. She got up from her seat and came towards me, and I led her out of the room. Before we got too far, Rylee called out to us.

"If you hurt her, you'll never see yourself as Beta!" I stopped midtrack and turned around to look at her. All she did was a wink and closed the door. I blinked several times at the fact that she just threatened me at my own pack.

"She's not serious, is she?" I asked Lexie. She only shrugged and kept walking. I shook my head from the shock and caught up to Lexie. I took her to the back where it led to the forest attached to pack grounds.

"So, where exactly are we?" she asked.

"We're right outside of a forest reserve in Indiana."

"We're in a different state?"

"Just across the state border, actually," I replied.

"How is a wolf pack able to hide in plain sight like this? I mean, Blue Lake is hidden within hills and mountains," she asked.

"Well, we're in the forest so having a bunch of werewolves running around doesn't seem all that farfetched. Not only that, but the area we're in is literally right outside of the preserve, so no one is permitted to come out this way without an escort from wildlife conservationists and one of the pack members is in charge of that. So, he makes sure that the packhouse is never identified."

"That sounds like a very important job."

"It is, and he does it well," I replied. We kept walking until we arrived at the giant tree trunk on the ground. We both sat and stared off into the trees in silence. So much for trying to garner her attention by being silly. Being near her had my heart going a million beats a minute. I never got this nervous with the girls, but here was my mate, making me and Chaos tremble down to our nerves.

After another minute or two, we both tried to break the silence at the same time which only made things even more awkward.

"You first," Lexie said to me.

"No, please, ladies first, I insist," I responded. That only made her turn her head and stay quiet again. This was an ultimate fail, even Chaos was no help.

He was only pushing me to mark her already when all I wanted was to have a decent conversation with her.

“So,” she tried again, “Rylee said that you would be able to relate to the hard life I had?”

“Um, yeah, I guess I can, kind of,” I replied hesitantly.

“Do you mind telling me in detail? I mean, I know Richard mentioned bits and pieces already, but I’d just rather hear it from you,” she said carefully.

“Yeah, sure, I mean, if you really want to know.” She nodded her head in affirmation, so I told her about my past life as a human and everything that happened to me along with Kelsey, Victor, and the others. The entire time, her mouth hung open and when I got to the part where half of us were turned, she leaned back in shock.

“What happened to everyone else? The ones who weren’t turned?”

“They died during the process,” I answered truthfully. She covered her mouth when she gasped. “Gruesome, I know, but it was over a year ago.”

“But you’re not over it,” Lexie said matter-of-factly, and I shook my head. “I guess you really can relate to what Lanie and I went through.”

“I can, but we were never tortured the way you two were. Not physically anyway. I mean, they starved us, yeah, but they wouldn’t risk physically harming us. The smell of human blood would have been too strong. It would have drawn too much attention,” I explained to her. “Plus, it was only for a little over a year. You spent your entire life enduring that hardship. I doubt it’s the same.”

“It’s close, and I guess you and your friends really are the only ones that would have some kind of idea what we went through. You guys along with Rylee.”

“Yeah, I heard her story. It’s tragic what happened to her, but she came out of it just fine.”

“Just fine?” Lexie questioned. “Do you know what she had to go through to get to where she is right now?”

"I've heard small tidbits from rumors that spread from pack to pack. Rylee is some kind of special wolf who left her pack because of witchcraft used on Wyatt. That's when she became Megan and went back to her pack as a different person. Not sure what happened in between all of that, but I know that Victor's mate Dianna has something to do with it," I replied.

"Special is an understatement," Lexie said.

"Well, you and your sister are special too, and it's why you guys are in danger. Which is why you're here. Chad and I are going to keep you guys safe."

"Because we're your mates and you basically have to?" she said almost mockingly.

"Hey," I said and made her look at me, "be that as it may, it's not the only reason." She looked at me confused because I changed my tone of voice towards her. "It's because it's the right and noble thing to do. Even if you weren't my mate, I would still do what Wyatt asked of me. Why? Because that's what a man does. Men are meant to protect women. Women are the ones who bring life into the world. I don't see men pushing babies out of their fvcking*g vag!nas." The moment I said that Lexie could help but snicker. That was the first time I saw a genuine smile on her face.

"Last I checked, men don't have v*****s," she said.

"Yeah, well, any man that would harm a woman is a fvcking*g p.ussy as it is. So, they might as well have a v*****a because physically hurting a woman is not what real men do." She nodded her head and tried to hide her smile. I was starting to see a light at the end of the tunnel.

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 22 - Tips

0 9 minutes read

{Lanie's P.O.V.}

After Lexie left with Brent, it was just Rylee and me. Lexie could lie to herself all she wanted, but I knew she wanted her mate, just as much as I wanted mine. She had it easier though, Brent was a pure wolf.

"Um, no he's not," Rylee said to me.

“Huh? Who’s not what?” I asked. She just gave me a look. “Did you read my thoughts!?”

“Well, you’re saying them kind of loud, so yeah, I did.”

“Rylee!”

“Don’t ‘Rylee’ me, Lanie. Brent is anything but pure. He’s been through hell and back. Just like the rest of us,” she said to me sternly. “That’s why he wanted to speak to her alone. He’s going to tell her everything that he went through, in hopes that him knowing even just a fraction of what it’s like to live in a cage, will open her heart to him.”

“What ... happened ... to him ... exactly?” I asked. “I mean Richard mentioned it, but what actually happened?”

“That’s his story to tell, and it’s between him and your sister. Now, if you will excuse me, I’m going to find Chad’s mother so I can get Sam back. He needs to eat and take his afternoon nap.” She got up and left the room. I was left alone, and I immediately found myself getting bored.

I decided that I would wander around and get to know his packhouse. It was so much smaller than the castle at Blue Lake, and there were definitely a lot fewer people. I closed the door to the room and made my way downstairs. As I was admiring the walls and the decorations, I ran into someone,

“Watch where you’re going!” someone shouted at me.

“I’m sorry,” I replied and immediately looked down to the floor.

“Who are you anyway? I don’t recognize you.” The voice said. I looked up and saw a taller girl. She seemed to be a few years older, and at least five inches taller. She had long dark brown hair with golden streaks through it, and it was straight and almost touched her butt. She had gold eyes and a spot just above her lip. “Hello, stupid, answer the question.” She said poking my shoulder and pushing me slightly.

“My name is Lanie,” I said softly.

“Lanie? You’re not a pack member here, so where the fuck did you come from?”

"Maybe she's the hired help," someone else said. I looked around and two others with her. "Didn't Mrs. Vanderbilt say she was hiring new maids for the packhouse?"

"Oh, that must be it. You must be the new help. That's where you seem to belong, given the way you're dressed, that is." The first girl said to me while picking at the dress I was wearing. I looked at my clothes but didn't see anything that would suggest that I was meant to be a maid.

"Is there a problem here?" I heard an unfamiliar voice.

"Beta," all three of them bowed their heads.

"Young lady are you alright?" he asked me, and I nodded my head.

"Beta, the new help ran into us and was being quite rude. We were just telling her to hurry and get to work." The girl said to him. Her friends smiled and nodded with her.

"New help?" he asked them.

"Yes, Beta. Mrs. Vanderbilt had put it for new maids for the packhouse recently, and Lanie here seemed to be a bit lost, so we ..."

"That is enough Lorelai."

"Sir?"

"She is not the new hired help. That request is still sitting on the Alpha's desk waiting for approval."

"Beta, I don't understand, if she's not the new maid, then who is she?" the girl, named Lorelai asked. She had a pretty name that went with her pretty face. Too bad her sh!tty personality canceled them both out.

"Who is she none of your concern, Lorelai." I heard a very familiar voice and picked up on a very familiar and mouthwatering sweet scent.

"Hi, Chad." All three said to him and smiled really funny.

"Keep smiling at him, I'm going to scratch that smile right off your face."

“WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY TO ME!?” Lorelai screamed. It was then I realized that I said that out loud to where everyone could hear. “DID YOU JUST THREATEN ME!?” she said and stepped forward, but the Beta got in the way.

“You’re dismissed,” he said to her.

“What!? Beta, she just ...”

“I said, you’re dismissed!” he growled at her. She and her friends backed away, but not before giving me a dirty look.

“Oh, god, what did I just do?” I said to myself.

“I guess there is some fire in you after all,” Chad said to me while holding my shoulders and lifting his brow at me with a smirk on his face.

“What’s going on? I heard screaming?” Rylee asked running up to us.

“Luna, I think Lanie here made her first female rival,” the Beta said to her.

“What?”

“A few of female pack members insulted her by calling her a maid, and openly fl!rted with Chad, in front of her. And young Lanie’s response was that of a threat to, and I quote, scratch the smiles off their faces.”

“Ohhh ... Yeah, that’ll do it,” Rylee said.

“I didn’t mean it ... Atlanta was growling ... And then I got mad ... And it just came out ... And I couldn’t stop my self ... and I ...”

“Whoa, whoa, calm down Lanie. No one’s mad at you. It’s natural to be possessive and jealous when someone fl!rts with your mate,” Rylee said waving her hands at me and then held my hands.

“It is?” I asked.

“Yes, it is.” I looked over at Chad and the Beta who were both just smiling at me. “Chad, I’m glad I found you actually.”

"Is there something wrong, Luna?" he asked her.

"Yeah," she said. "Where is my son!?"

"Oh, my apologies, Luna. He and Killian played in the sand and got a little dirty. My mother took them home to her place to get them cleaned up," Chad answered.

"Come, Luna Rylee, I will escort you."

"Thank you, Beta Jackson," Rylee replied and started to walk away. "Lanie."

"Yeah?"

"Don't be stirring up trouble on your first day here." She winked and left. I felt my face turn red at that comment and I blew up my cheeks in embarrassment. I could feel Chad come up next to me, and the warmth coming from his body gave me the chills, but in a good way. That feeling I got between my legs before came back, and I pressed my knees together to get it to stop. What in the world was happening to me?

"Lanie, you need to stop doing that," Chad whispered in my ear. That sent, even more, chills through my body and I felt something drip from my private area. "Lanie, stop." He said again.

"I don't know what you're talking about. I'm not doing anything," I said to him and put some distance between us. When I looked up to see his face, his eyes weren't green anymore, but they were black as the night sky.

"Lanie, my precious mate. It's good to meet you." My mouth dropped when that voice came out. It was lower and thicker than Chad's, but for some reason, it didn't frighten me.

"W-wh-who are you?" I asked.

"My name is Havoc. I am Chad's wolf," he replied and gently touched my cheek with the back of his hand.

"What did you do with Chad?"

"He's fine. I switched our minds and blocked him out, but it will only last for a few minutes. I need to ask you for something, and I don't want him to know."

“What is it?”

“Whatever you do, do not reject him.”

“What?”

“Chad has not been the same since our last mate hurt him, well, hurt us. Though I recovered from the pain, Chad has not. Whenever he looks at our son, he sees himself in him, but more and more, Killian’s features are starting to resemble his mother, Terrine.” I blinked several times not knowing how to respond to that. “I understand that your human soul is hurt by the fact that we once had a mate before you. But please understand that Chad never once believed that he would be given a second chance, let alone, someone as special and as beautiful as you. Chad is apprehensive, and he is scared.”

“Scared of what?”

“That he will be alone for all eternity, even though he will never admit it.” Just as I was about to respond, I watched as his eyes turned back to the beautiful shade of green.

“Dammit, fvcking*g Havoc,” Chad said under his breath. “I’m sorry, he didn’t frighten you in any way, did he?” Chad asked me and I shook my head. I just stared at Chad’s handsome face and couldn’t imagine why Havoc would say that Chad was scared of being alone. I didn’t see any fear in him. “Lanie, are you alright?”

“Huh? Oh, yeah, I’m fine,” I replied.

“I know this is a little weird, but would you like to meet Killian?” Did he just ask me if I wanted to meet his son?

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

“SAMSON VALENCIA!!!” I screamed at the top of my lungs. Even while at someone else’s home, this child of mine decided he would rather run around n.aked than put on his clothes when it was freezing outside.

“Oh, Luna, boys will be boys,” Chad’s mother Angeline said to me.

“Ugh, I swear, I’m never having children again if it’s always going to be this hard to clothe him!” I shouted and grunted at the same time. I wanted to use

my super speed to catch him, but Chad's parents don't know about me, so I couldn't. I puffed the hair out of my face that was getting in the way and started to chase him again.

Thankfully, Chad's father Raymond had intercepted him before he made it to the living room which had an endless number of escape routes.

"Alright there, young Alpha. I think we've given the Luna a run for her money for long enough now, don't you?" he asked Sam as he scooped him up.

"Again! Again!" Sam shouted.

"Samson Valencia, so help me moon goddess, if you don't stand still, I'm going to feed you broccoli for dinner," I threatened.

"No! Yucky!"

"Then sit still so I can put your clothes on!" I yelled making him pout. "Don't give me that mister," I said not falling for it. Raymond helped me keep him still so I could his diaper and pajamas on him. As we were doing that, the front door opened.

"Mom, dad?" Chad called out.

"In here sweetie," Angeline called back.

"What's going on?" he asked when he saw that we were practically strapping Sam down.

"Oh, you know, young boys being young boys," she replied and kissed him on the cheek.

"Rylee, are you good?" I heard Lanie.

"I'm good," I replied when I finally got Sam's pajamas on. He took off running, but instead of running around the house, he ran straight to Lanie.

"Hi, Sam," she said as she picked him up. "Are you giving your mommy a hard time again?"

"Noooo..." Sam answered innocently.

“What!?! I just spent the last ten minutes chasing you around this house!” I shouted from where I was sitting on my knees. Everyone laughed.

“Where’s Killian?” Chad asked.

“Never mind Killian, son. You told us that you explain who this young lady is, and why she’s here with the Luna of Blue Lake,” Raymond said to him.

“And I will dad, but how about when the Alpha returns. I think it would be best if Richard explained everything.”

“Rylee, have you seen Lexie? She’s been gone awhile?” Lanie asked sounding a bit worried.

“She’ll be fine. She’s with Brent. Nothing is going to happen to her as long as he is with her,” I answered.

“But...” I just shook my head at her. “Lanie, she will be fine.” I reiterated and Lanie gave up.

“Daddy!” came a sweet voice. Out came Killian from his room and ran straight for Chad.

“Oh, hey there buddy. Were you a good boy for Grandma and Grandpa?”

“Yeah! Gamma made cookies!”

“Oh, she did. Where’s my cookie?”

“All gone!”

“Geez, thanks,” Chad retorted at Killian.

“Daddy down! I play!”

“Okay, buddy, but first, I need to introduce you to someone,” Chad said and turned to face Lanie with Sam in her arms.

“Sam!”

“No, son. Not Sam. I want you to meet Lanie.” Killian paused when he looked at Lanie, and so did the rest of the room. It was kind of obvious to Raymond and Angeline who Lanie was at this point, and Killian couldn’t seem to make

heads or tails of the situation at hand. But, he was only two, so it made sense. After an agonizing minute of silence, Killian smiled brightly.

“Hi! My name Kian!”

“Hi, Killian, my name is Lanie. I’m ... A friend of Rylee’s,” Lanie answered. I heard the intake of breaths from Angeline and Raymond, and they knew that things weren’t as simple as they seemed.

“Chad, is there something you need to tell us?” Angeline asked.

“Mom, I said when ...”

“No. Now.” Lanie gently put Sam on the ground, and Chad did the same with Killian. I took both boys by the hands and kept them close to me. Something told me that this was going to get a little ugly.

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 23 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Chad’s P.O.V.}

“SHE’S YOUR WHAT!?!” both of my parents screamed at the top of their lungs. After practically being cornered by them, I decided that I couldn’t wait for Richard to arrive home to explain things. I took my parents into my father’s study and closed the door to speak to them in private. The last thing I wanted was to put Lanie on the spot with them, things with her were already complicated enough. I didn’t need to add my parents interrogating her on top of everything else.

“She’s my second chance,” I repeated to them.

“Hold on, hold on, hold on,” my dad said, waving his hands in the air at me. “Second chance? As in a second chance mate?”

“For the millionth time, yes!” I exclaimed. “Second chances aren’t abnormal, why are you two freaking out over this?”

“Sweetheart, you had a son with your first mate who rejected you via a handwritten note in a shady hotel. It’s been over two years since that happened, finding a second chance so long after your first rarely happens, if ever. That’s why people take a chosen mate,” my mother explained.

"I know that mom, but she is. I know she is. I felt it the moment I laid my eyes on her. It felt like my heart was going to jump out of my chest at her beauty, and Havoc was going nuts when she walked into Alpha Wyatt's office at Blue Lake."

"Chad, son, I don't understand. If she's your second, why does it seem like she's rejecting your bond with her?" my father asked.

"She's not," I answered and paused a moment. "She's ... she doesn't know how to handle the fact that I have a son already. She didn't have a normal childhood and only recently found out about mates from Luna Rylee."

"What do you mean, she didn't have a normal childhood?" my mother asked cautiously.

"This is why I wanted to wait until Richard came back."

"Son, what is it? Is there something wrong with her? Is she ill?"

"No, dad, it's nothing like that," I replied. I paused again trying to figure out a way to explain things to them without overstepping. "You two know about the Luna's story, right? How she was raised as a slave by Halfmoon?" They both nodded. Why wouldn't they know? Our entire species knew what happened to her after it all came to light with the fall of Halfmoon. "Lanie and her twin sister Lexie had it a lot worse, and from the day they were born."

"Oh, my goddess!" my mother gasped. My father's eyes held nothing but anger and disbelief. "Is that why she's apprehensive about the bond?"

"That, among a few other reasons."

"Angeline, we can't force this. If this young lady is his second chance then this is a very delicate situation," my father said to my mom.

"Oh, that poor chi ... wait, the other girl. Her sister, Lexie, is it?" I nodded. "Is she Brent's mate? Is that why they're together right now?"

"Yes, it is."

"What about them? Did she accept him?"

"Not yet, from what I know. Even Lexie is fighting her bond because she feels that she has to protect Lanie from all the evils of the world," I answered.

“Those poor girls’ parents. They must think their children are dead, when in fact, they’re alive and well,” my mother said, sounding troubled. “Do we know where they came from? Who their parents are? We have to tell them that we have them and that they’re safe!” My mother was frantic.

“Mom, mom,” I called to her and grabbed her shoulders gently to calm her down. “We don’t know where they came from or who their parents are, not yet at least. But, Richard is going to do what he can to figure it out. The girls are part of our family now. Even if they choose to reject me and Brent, we owe it to them to find their family,” I assured her.

“Yes, yes, of course,” my mother replied. I hated that I wasn’t able to tell them the full truth about Lanie and Lexie’s real identities. I had no choice but to withhold the truth, even from my own parents, in order to keep them safe for the interim. I only had to keep up the charades until Richard was back. The announcement that I would be the next Alpha was his job, and I wouldn’t take that right from him.

My mind began to drift and I found myself wondering how it was going at Blue Lake now that the girls were no longer there.

{Levi’s P.O.V.}

SMACK

“WHERE ARE THEY?” he screamed in my face, but I didn’t have an answer. After the meeting ended, the boss went directly to the room where I caught a glimpse of Project Gemini last night to confirm my findings. But for some reason or another, they were nowhere to be seen when he went to check.

“I don’t know, boss. They were there last night,” I answered with my head down. I honestly wished I could kill him already, but I needed the twins just as much as he did, if not more. There was no room for error, if I fvcked this up now, it would ruin the plan for what we were really after. All I had to do was successfully deliver the girls to the buyer Bane and I secretly arranged and we could get rid of Archimedes for good.

“You’re so fvcking*g worthless! What the fvck do I pay you for?” he blasted me. “All this planning! fvcking*g ruined because of your incompetence!”

"It's not my fault! They were there! Weren't you the one who pushed the Alpha's and Luna's buttons last night? I wouldn't be surprised if they knew who you were from the very beginning!"

"Don't blame your idiocy on me, Levi! You had one fvcking*g job, and that was to make friends with the Beta and Gamma of this pack! Distract them long enough so I could see Gemini with my own eyes. I needed them to trust me so they would leave willingly. But now they're nowhere to be found! All because you lost them!"

"ME!? Had you not pissed off an entire room full of werewolves, this never would have happ—" I was cut off mid-sentence as he grabbed me by the throat and lifted me into the air.

"Have you forgotten who you're speaking to?" he snarled. His eyes turned black and I watched as his teeth elongated. "I am a goddamn werewolf. We are territorial, and aggressive by nature. I don't have to play by their rules because I don't answer to their Elders. I answer to no one, especially the likes of you," he said through gritted teeth. I felt my vision going black as he cut off my airway. "I could k!ll you right this instant, and blame it on another wolf; however, fortunately for you, I still need you," he warned. He eventually released his grip and I collapsed onto the floor. I started to cough as I gasped for air, desperately trying to fill my lungs with oxygen. "Find them and do it before the end of tomorrow. We will not leave until we know exactly where they are."

"Yes, boss," I replied through fits of coughing.

"And don't forget to take your potion. Your human stench is starting to make an appearance." He tossed another potion bottle at me which landed right by my hands. I was grateful it didn't shatter on the floor since I was still on all fours trying to catch my breath.

Later that evening, I headed towards the castle grounds to see if I could do some recon on Gemini's whereabouts. They had to be here somewhere—there was no way they already left because someone would have seen them. As I was making my way around the perimeter of the castle, I saw a group of younger individuals huddled around a bench near a maze.

"What do you mean Brent left already?" a girl asked.

“That’s what I heard from Hugo,” another replied.

“Kelsey, calm down. He probably had to go back to his pack for whatever reasons. It’s not like we’re never going to see him again,” a boy mentioned.

“Vic, it’s not fair. We haven’t seen Brent in over a year and the one time we get to spend a weekend with him, he leaves less than 24 hours later. What gives!?”

“Kelsey is right, Victor. Brent is one of us, and he always will be. It’s not cool that he just took off without saying bye to any of us,” another boy said.

“Justin, I get it, but he’s one of the head warriors of his pack now. If he gets called back, he gets called back.”

“Ugh, this s.ucks. I was hoping he would find his mate here,” another girl whined and crossed her arms. “He’s the only one out of our group that doesn’t have one.”

“Speaking of mates, Justin, where is yours?” the boy named Victor asked.

“Tasha was supposed to be back from London by now, but she had one final fashion show she wanted to work on. It was something that would make her career, so she didn’t want to miss out. Sorry guys.”

“I can’t believe that you’re mated to the Gamma’s younger sister. That’s got to be awkward for you and Jason,” the girl named Kelsey pointed out.

“Gamma Jason literally tried to k!!l me when I grabbed his sister and straight-up humped her on the wall of the rec room. The Alpha literally had to throw him off of me. I don’t think I’ve ever been so fvcking*g scared.” The group broke out into laughter as another young girl ran quickly towards them.

“You guys! You guys! You guys!”

“Whoa, Nat, where’s the fire?” Victor asked her.

“The girls.”

“What girls?” they all asked in unison.

“Those blonde girls. You know, the ones that Rylee befriended and kept hidden in the west wing of the castle?”

"You mean Lexie and Lanie?" Justin asked.

"Yeah."

"What about them?" inquired the girl whose name was still a mystery.

"They're gone!"

"What do you mean they're gone?" all of them exclaimed.

"I overheard the ranked members talking about it, and they said something along the lines of Rylee leaving and taking them to another pack. Something about whoever was after them had found them here!"

"Natalie, are you positive that's what you heard?" the unknown girl asked.

"Of course I'm sure, Lisa! I wouldn't have dropped my baby off at the nursery and full-on sprinted here if I wasn't absolutely positive."

"Wait, where did they go? And why did Rylee go with them?" Victor asked.

"How the fvck should I know!?"

"When did they leave?" Justin asked.

"This morning. During the Alpha meeting."

"Natalie, when did Brent leave?" Victor asked.

"This morning." I watched as they all looked at each other in confusion. Who was this Brent they were speaking of, and what did he have to do with Project Gemini? At least I found out who Gemini was with, but the question was where?

"You don't think ..." Kelsey started to say before Victor held up his hand to her. He turned his head towards my direction and I quickly hid behind the wall I was next to.

"What is it, Victor?" I heard Justin ask him. Could I have been made?

"Let's take this back to my place. Too many ears out in the open. We promised we would keep Lexie and Lanie safe. We can't talk about them out here like this. Let's go." I heard their footsteps as they left.

When the coast was clear, I started to rack my brain. Project Gemini was no longer on the premises. It wasn't that they were just gone from their room, they left the territory. The boss wasn't going to like this. The worst part, I had no idea who the fvck Brent was or which pack he came from. How the hell were we supposed to retrieve Project Gemini now? I couldn't go back to the boss with this information, he would k!ll me.

I thought long and hard for a minute and realized I would have to get close to this group of young adults before we left. The problem, unfortunately, was that they already knew. The Alpha already had a target on our heads and knew we weren't friendly. This was the boss' fault. He allowed his pride and ignorance to get the best of him, just as I predicted. Now we were completely fvckingd. No one trusted us.

It was then I realized that I had been played by the Beta and Gamma of Blue Lake. They also knew the girls were being moved and kept me preoccupied with entertaining me with false information that would give out any clues. We were too late from the moment we stepped foot on this land. There was no way in hell that anyone from this pack, or any of the other packs, would trust us. We had to leave before we were caught or worse, k!lled. The boss may be a strong wolf to me—a human—but he would be no match for a pack of this magnitude.

I fvcking*g hate werewolves.

{Archimedes' P.O.V.}

Levi was a fvcking*g imbecile. I knew bringing humans into my operation was a bad idea, but it was the only way to prevent myself from being caught. Trafficking the supernatural was never my intent, let alone my own kind. I did it once because I needed the money, but once I got a taste and realized how easy it was for someone in my seat of power to conduct such business under the radar, I gave my life to it. My pack has no idea what I do, and it wouldn't matter. Because anyone that finds out is either trafficked or k!lled.

Being a small pack from Canada had its many perks; having a base of operations in the middle of nowhere, away from the packhouse, made things even easier. I knew it was a risky business, being an Alpha that trafficked the supernatural, but that's why I brought in the humans. A scapegoat, if you will—if I were ever to be found out.

I still couldn't believe that I had Project Gemini within my grasp, only for them to be hidden away somewhere within this ginormous pack. I would never find them in time, let alone figure out a way to gain their trust to come with me. Or convince that young mutt of an Alpha to hand them over willingly. I knew that he didn't believe my story about the girls being run-aways. He would have handed them over without proof or needing verification. And that other Alpha, Richard, I think his name was, he was no better. Sticking his nose in where it didn't belong. And don't get me started on that old fart, Jonah. fvcking*g Elders. Always getting involved in a business that has nothing to do with them.

For this exact reason, the packs in Canada rose against the Elders. They're weak and can't fight for their tails; the whole lot of them slow, stupid, and senile. Elders in Canada have no say in pack business the way they do here in America. They know better. They know they would be slaughtered if they tried to dictate our packs. There is no loyalty to the Elders of Canada, and they know it.

"Marvin." I looked up from where I had stared off into the trees to see Xavier walking towards me.

"What do you want, Hentz?"

"I did what you asked. I got you an invite to Blue Lake for the Alpha's meeting."

"Your point being?" I asked snobbishly, even though I knew exactly what had prompted him to say this.

"I upheld my end of the deal. You told me if I got you to Blue Lake, you would tell me who you sold Jennifer to!"

"Tsk tsK tsK, Xavier. You heard incorrectly. I said if you got me here and I got what I came for, I would give you the buyer of your precious Jennifer, or J, as the other prisoners liked to call her. But I don't have what I want yet, so you don't get to know that information."

"YOU SICK BASTARD!!! WHERE IS MY DAUGHTER!?!!" he roared whilst grabbing me by the throat and pinning me against the tree.

"Now, now, Xavier. If you kIll me, you will never see your precious Jennifer ever again," I croaked out as he strangled me.

"I should k!ll you. I should fvcking*g k!ll you for what you've done. How do I even know my baby is still alive!?"

"You don't." I gave him an evil smirk as I watched him succ.umb to an internal battle with himself. After a few seconds of personal deliberation, he released me. I stood straight up and fixed my collar. "Xavier, I would watch that temper of yours. If you ever want to see Jennifer again, you will continue to help me until I get what I want."

"And what is it that you want, Marvin?" he gritted his teeth.

"That's for me to know, and for you to never find out," I replied and walked away, laughing. Stupid fool.

{Xavier's P.O.V.}

I wanted to rip his despicable head off. My wolf, Zeus, was consumed by bl00dl.ust and on the verge of coming to the surface to k!ll him, but I held him back. As much as we both wanted to see him dead, he was the only one who knew where my daughter was. Jennifer, my precious baby girl he kidnapped over 20 years ago.

I didn't want to help him get here, truly. But he gave me no choice when he approached my wife and me two weeks ago on our territory. We didn't believe him at first when he introduced himself as the man who had our baby girl kidnapped at two years old. That all changed once he showed us pictures of her as she grew up, held captive in a cage her entire life. I knew I had no choice but to do what he asked if I wanted to get her back. When he revealed that she had already been sold, I wanted to k!ll him, but his life was spared when he told me he knew who had her because he kept records of all his sales.

I had to give in to his demands and get him to Blue Lake. Luckily, this year's Alpha's meeting was going to be at Blue Lake, so it worked out. He was able to come here, participate, make a few allies, and get what he came for, and in exchange, I would receive the information as to the whereabouts of my baby girl. But it didn't work. Whatever happened between yesterday and now, whatever or whoever he was after was no longer here. I had to put an end to this madness, but I needed to find Jennifer first.

"Alpha Xavier?" I looked up to see an unfamiliar face.

“Who are you?”

“My name is Lorenzo Rossi, and you have some explaining to do,” he said as Alphas Wyatt and Richard came up from behind him.

“Richard ...”

“Xavier, what have you done?”

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 24 - Tips

0 7 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

I couldn't believe what we just overheard. It was sheer luck that we were passing by and heard someone roar. Imagine our surprise when we saw Xavier holding Marvin by the throat, and how Marvin seemed completely unphased by it all. It only further confirmed our suspicions that Xavier was not actually a friend of Marvin's, or should I say, Marvin was not a friend to Xavier.

Thankfully enough, William was with us and we had just explained to Richard who and what he was, and why he was so invested in Rylee, Sam, and the twins. Richard didn't seem too surprised by the facts provided and all it seemed to do was make him more comfortable with everything. Given that Richard was going to be an Elder soon, I was skeptical about telling him, but he's been nothing but supportive and helpful ever since the day I found Rylee at Halfmoon. I have great respect for him.

William heard the entire conversation between Xavier and Marvin and relayed it to Richard and me. We watched as Marvin left after taunting Xavier and we made ourselves known to him, but William interrupted by introducing himself first using his alias. When Xavier saw Richard and me behind him, he nearly sh!t himself.

“Richard ...” Xavier's voice faltered and trembled.

“Xavier, what have you done?” Richard asked.

“I didn't ... I had no choice ... He ...”

“Who is Jennifer?” I asked, even though I knew the answer. Xavier’s eyes filled to the brim with tears, and his body was shaking. You could see the turmoil in his eyes.

“Jennifer is my daughter. She was kidnapped when she was two years old, 20 years ago.”

“And you believe Marvin to be the kidnapper?” Richard asked.

“I know he is. He admitted it to me and Heidi two weeks ago. He approached our territory and told us who he was. We didn’t believe him at first, because we thought that after nearly two decades, Jennifer was dead. But when he showed us photos of her growing up and one as recent as a few months ago, we knew he was telling the truth. He told us that if I helped him get to Blue Lake, he would tell me who he sold her to,” Xavier explained.

“Sold her to?” we all asked in unison.

“Yes. Marvin is a trafficker. That disgrace of a wolf traffics our own kind, and others to make a profit.”

“Alpha, we were right. He’s the one after the twins. We were right to send the Luna away with them. I need to get to Olivia, and we need to go to protect them.” William said to me. I nodded my head and he left.

“Twins? What does Marvin have to do with any twins? And why is your Luna involved in all of this?” Xavier asked, confused.

“Xavier, tell me, was Jennifer a special wolf?” I asked him. His eyes widened.

“Wyatt, how did you ...”

“If Marvin is the trafficker I think he is, then he’s the same one that was trafficking Lexie and Lanie. But they escaped and landed here at Blue Lake.”

“That’s why he wanted me to lead him here. You have two of his captives,” Xavier responded. “Where are they? If you give them to him, he will tell me where Jennifer is!” he exclaimed, grabbing my shoulders tightly.

“Xavier, calm yourself,” Richard said as he put his hand on his shoulder. He quickly shrugged it off and shook me.

“Wyatt, please. Give those two girls back to Marvin. Don’t you understand, all he wants is them. Then I can have my baby girl back! Please, Wyatt, I beg of you. Alpha to Alpha, give back those two girls to Marvin!” he begged me and fell to his knees. “I need my little girl. Please, Wyatt. Please.”

“Xavier, I can’t do that.” His eyes flashed black and he jumped to his feet and pushed me against the tree.

“WHY!? WHY NOT!? THIS IS MY BABY WE’RE TALKING ABOUT! You’re nothing to those two girls, they’re lone wolves that stumbled upon your land. Stop taking in street wolves and give them back to who they rightfully belong to! You have a son, would you not do whatever it took to get him back!?!”

“Xavier, take your hands off of me!” I said and shoved him away. “This has nothing to do with my son or getting your daughter back. I can’t give them back to Marvin because they’re not here!”

“What do you mean they’re not here!? You said that they ...”

“They’re not here because they went back to Golden Moon,” Richard spoke up. I looked at him, shocked that he would give that information to Xavier knowing full well he was in alliance with Marvin.

“What? Why are they with your pack Richard?” Xavier asked him.

“They’re with their mates.”

“What?”

“Xavier, listen to me. Those girls are the future Luna and Beta of my pack,” Richard told him, which only made Xavier even more confused. “My friend, I’m stepping down by the end of this weekend and will be transferring my power to Chad. He has already chosen his Beta, and that’s Brent. The girls in question are their respectful mates, and I will not allow any harm to come to them.”

“But Richard, my Jennifer,” Xavier said with tears in his eyes again. “I have to get her back.”

“And we will. I need you to trust us, Xavier. Do not trust Marvin. There is no guarantee that he would give up Jennifer’s location to you, even if we were to hand over Lexie and Lanie to him. I need you to go back to Black Moon and wait for my call,” Richard said to him.

“I can’t. I promised Heidi I wouldn’t come back until I found Jennifer.”

“Xavier, there is nothing you can do at this point. If Marvin asks, you lie to him. Lie straight through your teeth because we will get Jennifer back, but we have to do it the right way. We cannot sacrifice a future Luna and Beta female for one wolf. We will do this carefully and meticulously, and we will get everyone back to where they belong,” Richard explained as he tried to assuage Xavier’s fears.

“How? What do you have planned?”

“Unfortunately, we cannot divulge that information,” I answered. “Xavier, you’re in an alliance with Marvin for personal reasons and, because of that, we can’t provide any details on what is going to happen. We need you to standby and keep him busy, DO NOT tell him where the girls are. Lorenzo and his mate, Olivia, will be there to protect them at all costs. This means if he or his goons show up to take the girls by force, they will kill him on sight. And we will never know where Jennifer and the other trafficked supernaturals are. Do you understand?” Xavier was visibly stunned by my words, but after a few minutes, he finally agreed.

“Wyatt, why did you ask me if Jennifer was special?” he asked me.

“Because if Marvin is who I think he is, he only deals with rare and special individuals,” I responded. “Tell us, what made Jennifer so special?” Xavier paused a moment and contemplated if he should tell us or not.

“Jennifer is a Jade wolf.”

“WHAT?!” Richard and I both shouted.

“Wait, how could anyone know that? You said she was only two when she was taken,” Richard said.

“When Jennifer was born, she was born in her wolf form. As a pup.” Richard and I looked at each other, completely dumbfounded. I had never heard of a werewolf being born as an actual pup. “When we asked the Elders how that

happened, the first thing they wanted to examine was her eyes. They were silver and green, one of the many characteristics of being the Jade wolf. Jade wolves are known to exclusively have that eye color plus the ability to shift as infants. They don't have to wait until they become of age. Her being born as a wolf was another giveaway. We tried to keep it on the down-low, knowing that she could be a target. We were right. Two years after her birth, we were attacked by a group of unknown wolves and human hunters."

"Unknown wolves? You mean they weren't rogues?" I asked and he just shook his head. "Whoever they were, they were trained and worked as a team. They were a pack, but not one I had ever seen or smelled before. The hunters took out some of our best men. We thought their target was surely me, or Heidi, but it was Jennifer. In the heat of the battle, the entire enemy force ceased their attack suddenly and quickly retreated. We thought they gave up, or that maybe they got Heidi. But when she came running out towards me, we knew something wasn't right. The nursery was attacked, the guards in charge of keeping all of our young safe were slaughtered. Jennifer was the only pup taken. All of the others were spared." Xavier elaborated.

"Hold on," Richard said. "Xavier, I've been to your packhouse. The nursery used during battle was hidden within the walls. It is literally not visible to the naked eye. Only someone with ..."

"Internal knowledge of the packhouse schematics would know where it is," Xavier finished. He looked at us, his expression full of anger and hurt.

"Oh fvck. Someone in your pack gave up the location, didn't they?" I asked and he nodded.

"Xavier, who was it?" Richard asked.

"It was Elder Scott."

"Why does that name sound familiar?" I asked.

"He's the Elder that turned a blind eye to the abuse your Luna endured," he answered.

"You said this was 20 years ago. Elder Scott should have been executed for his treason," I replied.

"I didn't know back then. I only found out when Marvin came to me with his proposal. He told me that it was Scott who betrayed my pack. I always found it strange that he went to Halfmoon not long after the attack." That's when it hit me, Rylee was in so much danger while at Halfmoon with Scott being present. Had her pedigree been discovered before I found her, she really could have been trafficked to Marvin. I shuddered at the thought.

"Xavier, go back to Black Moon and wait for us to call. I will let you know as soon as we have information on your daughter. If she is a Jade wolf, she is definitely still alive. The buyer knows how rare she is and will spare her life for that sole reason. Do not lose hope my friend." Xavier nodded and Richard turned to me. "I must get back to Golden Moon, Wyatt. We cannot wait any longer. I will see if I can get Gerard to leave a day early." I nodded my head as well. I could only pray that Marvin doesn't find where everyone is. Otherwise, there is no telling what will happen.

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 25 - Tips

0 14 minutes read

{Chad's P.O.V.}

There was no doubt about it—sh!t had just hit the fan. We all stood in Richard's office, completely overwhelmed by the newest update. He had just returned and immediately mind-linked me along with Brent and Jackson to join him; in addition, he summoned Luna Rylee and the girls to come as well. Mr. Rossi and Olivia had also finally joined us. He wasted no time at all and told us how Alpha Xavier of Black Moon was involved in all of this.

"J ..." Lexie said softly.

"You guys knew her?" I asked, and both she and Lanie nodded.

"She was only a couple of years older than us. She was the only other werewolf there. At least that we know of," Lanie answered. "We always wondered where she came from."

"We were so sad when she left and never came back," Lexie mentioned.

"When was this?" I asked them.

"Ummm ..." Lanie hummed, biting her bottom lip with a thoughtful expression on her face.

"It had to have been two, maybe three years before we escaped," Lexie replied.

"Richard, I don't understand. I've never heard of a Jade Wolf before," Luna Rylee stated.

"They're not as rare as you may believe, Luna. Rare, but not as much as you, or even the girls here. Jade wolves are born more frequently than our kind realizes," Richard responded.

"What makes them so special?" Brent asked.

"Jade wolves are able to shift when they are infants. Most are born in their wolf form," Beta Jackson answered.

"What?!" I exclaimed. "Are you saying that they're born like ... a ... puppy?" I asked to make sure I understood correctly.

"Not exactly, my dear boy. Jade wolves are born in wolf form, but not in a sack, like a dog would give birth. Their births are very unique because although they are in wolf form, they are born naturally the same way a human gives birth, with the umbilical cord attached to the belly button. As soon as a Jade Wolf pup feels the presence of their parents, they immediately shift back into their infant form," Jackson explained.

"What do Jade Wolves look like? I mean, if Marvin was told that Xavier's daughter was a Jade Wolf, he would have needed proof," Luna Rylee pointed out.

"Yes, Luna, you are indeed correct. The biggest proof of verification is the fact that a Jade Wolf can shift even as a child because they are born with their wolf spirit. Not like the rest of us who gain our wolves when we become of age at 18. Additionally, the name Jade Wolf isn't just called that for no reason. They are called that because they are in a Jade Wolf. They are jade-green with green and silver eyes."

"WHAT!?" we all exclaimed.

"How the hell can there be a green wolf?" Brent asked.

"It's not as far-fetched as you may think," Luna Rylee said to us. We all looked at her. "As you two may already have figured out, I'm not a normal wolf." Brent

and I just nodded, Beta Jackson c****d his head. Luna Rylee took a deep breath and looked over at Mr. Rossi who only nodded as well. "I am what the Elders call a Primordial. A special wolf that is only born to two purebl00ded Alphas every two to three hundred years. I am also the last female born, and in my case, that was important because I had to fulfill some kind of prophecy."

"The vampire attack last year," I said, to which she just nodded.

"Lorenzo here is also a Primordial. He's my forefather. It's hard to explain because Lorenzo never had children of his own. As I already stated, our kind can only be born to two purebl00ded Alphas. We're blessed with abilities by the moon goddess and the other elders of the supernatural."

"That explains the freaky super speed and strength we saw back at Blue Lake," Brent said.

"In addition to enhanced werewolf capabilities, Rylee and I have other powers. Telepathy, telekinesis, the ability to control the mind of you and your wolf, premonition, and the power to control Earth's elements. Rylee is blessed with the power of regeneration," Mr. Rossi further explained.

"You know Victor's mate, Dianna?" the Luna asked Brent directly.

"Yeah."

"She was originally a vampire. Turned by the bl00d-s.ucking monster that I k!lled. When I abandoned my pack, Olivia had given me a new ident!ty, and I actually looked like Dianna."

"Wait, Luna? Are you saying that girl I saw when I went to go get Killian for the first time ... the brunette?" I exclaimed.

"Yeah ... That was me in disguise."

"Then who was the person who looked like you!?"

"A clone that a dark witch created for Wyatt because he is an idiot." I didn't have anything to say to that. I looked over at Beta Jackson who was just as confused as I was. When I glanced at Richard, he just shook his head. He knew all of this already. "Anyway, that's beside the point. My point is, Jennifer, being a green-colored wolf isn't so crazy. And I say this because my wolf used to be pink."

“PINK!?!” we all shouted.

“You said used to be, Luna? What color is she now?” Beta Jackson asked.

“She’s light blue.”

“I didn’t know a wolf could change colors,” I brought up.

“In normal cases, they don’t,” Mr. Rossi said, catching my attention. “But in Rylee’s case, she was part of a long foreseen prophecy and when her wolf matured to her full powers and abilities, her color changed. At first, we believed it was due to the disguise Olivia had placed on her when she turned into Megan. However, after further research, that wasn’t the case.

“Also, my understanding is that the Jade Wolf isn’t actually green,” Olivia said, tapping her chin. “The last Jade Wolf I ever saw was more of black with a green hue to his fur. When light touched it at a specific angle. It is not uncommon to mistake the Jade Wolf as being green due to this factor.”

“Okay, all of this is great information, and I’m obviously learning a lot right now, but how do we find Xavier’s daughter while keeping our mates safe?” Brent asked.

“Mates? So, have the girls accepted the two of you?” Richard asked excitedly.

“Well ... Uh ...” I looked over at Lanie who was looking off to the side, ignoring me. “That’s yet to be determined, sir.”

“Lexie and I talked it over. We’re not at that point yet, but we did agree to take things slow,” Brent answered.

“Luna? I thought you said that you were going to speak with them?” Richard asked her.

“I did, Richard. But you, more than anyone in this office, should know that the mate bond should never be forced. At least the girls aren’t going to flat out reject them. They’re taking things slow. Brent is a newborn, Lexie and Lanie are still learning to be wolves while trying to figure out who they are as individuals separate from being werewolves. They were given mates in a whole other pack the same time the person who made their lives living nightmares showed up at my pack territory faking an invitation to the Alpha’s meeting. This weekend has been difficult for everyone, even you. Don’t sit

there and berate me for not forcing the girls to accept their mates. I said I would speak to them to get them to understand. I never once said that I would force the bond on them.” Luna Rylee was really frustrated at Richard’s insinuation that she didn’t do anything to help Brent and me.

“You’re right, I apologize Luna. I guess my old age is making me senile. But we have to decide what we are going to do come Monday evening. Jackson and I have to announce our retirement and name Chad my successor, and Brent as Jackson’s,” Richard said looking at me.

“Richard, we can still make the announcements. They just need to pick a Gamma, and they can decide what to do about announcing that they have mates or not. The Luna is correct, we cannot force these young ladies to accept them,” Jackson said putting his hand on Richard’s shoulder. “Old friend, you and I both know that the pack will be in good hands with Chad and Brent in charge.”

“You are correct Jackson, as always. I always knew I did right by making you my Beta,” Richard replied with a smile.

“Sir, while we’re on the topic of leadership in the pack,” I began to say and grabbed his attention. “I think I know who I want my Gamma to be.”

“YOU WANT ME TO WHAT!?!” Maverick, our head guard exclaimed when I announced that I wanted him to be the Gamma and run the pack alongside Brent and me.

“I think Mav is a fine choice, Chad. He’ll make a great Gamma,” Jasper, our previous Gamma stated. When I made my decision, I had Richard mind link both of them to come to the office. We asked that the Luna and the girls go back to my mother’s place and wait for us there, while Mr. Rossi and Olivia were being shown to their guest room in the packhouse by an Omega. It wasn’t because we were trying to get rid of them, the reason being we didn’t want to explain everything to Maverick right away. He was someone I knew could be trusted with the girls’ secret. The Luna stated that she really doesn’t care who knows about her at this point and had no issues with me telling Maverick who she was when the time was right.

"I ... I ... I ..." Maverick stuttered. Brent and I smirked at just how caught off-guard he was by the news. "Why!?"

"Come man, do you really have to ask?" I asked him. "You're the head guard. You're smart, quick on your feet, and you have the respect of the pack. Especially the other guards and warriors. You trained me, and Brent. That is until we both surpassed you. But that goes to show how well you trained us. The students became the teachers and now, these teachers are going to run this pack when Richard and Jackson announce their retirement in two days' time."

"Seriously!? You're becoming Alpha?! And you want me to be your Gamma!? I'm a fvcking*g Omega!!"

"So am I. So is Brent! Hell, Brent is even lower than an Omega. He's a fvcking*g newborn!" I joked, which made Brent glare at me.

"Maverick, my boy, take the position. If there is someone I trust more than Chad to take that sp0t, it's you," Jasper said to him, patting him on the back.

"I ..."

"Come on man," Brent said to him. "The three of us are already close friends. You guys showed me how to be a werewolf and a guard. I would be honored to run this pack with you guys."

"You always said you wanted to get away from training, did you not? Training is the Beta's job, so you would be in charge of pack logistics and keeping the peace between pack members. You already do that as it is when a fight breaks out. And you do it without having to get physical, or at least not much," I told him. Maverick just stared and said nothing. I could see the cogwheels turning in his head as he considered my offer.

I saw his gaze revert back to Jasper next to him, who just smiled and nodded. Then his gaze fell upon Richard and Jackson, and I could see in my peripherals that they also nodded their heads. Finally, he turned his eyes back to me, and I smiled at him. He took a deep breath and looked at the floor while he exhaled. After what felt like an hour of silence, Maverick let out another sigh and nodded his head. He looked up and smiled. I smiled in return. Brent slapped him on the back hard and laughed with delight.

"I am here to serve you, Alpha Chad," Maverick said, making me laugh.

"Then it's settled! We have our new ranked members of Golden Moon!" Richard bellowed in his Alpha tone.

"A fine trio of young men to take our places," Jackson said with a nod.

"I couldn't agree more. Now you too can finally join me in retirement," Jasper said to Richard and Jackson, making us all smile and laugh.

"How is that none of us had, boys?" Jackson asked.

"Don't know, don't care. I love my girls, and they're serving their roles just fine at their packs. My life has come full circle," Jasper answered, and Richard just nodded.

I wanted to give this time to Maverick so he could fully enjoy his new promotion to a ranked werewolf. Whatever we did in our lives to deserve this kind of blessing, none of us knew, but we're not going to take it for granted. Especially me. I was dealt a pretty sh!tty hand when I met Terrine and was rejected via hotel notepad, and the only good thing to come out of that messed-up mate bond was Killian. Now, whatever the moon goddess wanted of me, she's mated me with Lanie. Her own daughter.

I already knew what my first order of business as the new Alpha of Golden Moon was going to be. Well, more like my second order of business. The first would be to get Maverick caught up on everything and to make sure he knew how important Lanie and Lexie were. I had no doubt in my mind that he would do whatever it took to protect them. Maverick was a big guy, and scary when he was in fight mode. He was 6'5 and 275 pounds of solid muscle. The women in the pack loved him and called him chocolate thunder. Having him as Gamma was a no-brainer in my mind.

As soon as Brent and I got him up to speed, our first order of business as the new leaders of this pack would be to find a way to bring down Marvin Archimedes and find a way to find Jennifer of Black Moon and return her safely to Xavier. I was going to have to work closely with Alpha Wyatt of Blue Lake, especially now that I was in charge of keeping his Luna and his son safe. Though something told me that the Luna didn't really need any protection.

{Unknown P.O.V.}

"Please, please don't hurt me," the human beneath me begged for her life.

“Hurt you, I’m not going to hurt you,” I responded. I saw the glimmer of hope in her eyes. Just like they all did when I said that. It made taking that hope away even better when I said, “I’m going to k!ll you.” I laughed as I released my tail of knives.

“Oh my god, what are you!?” she shouted as she struggled to break away from my grip. She was no match for me.

“Me? Oh, I’m just an average nine-tailed fox,” I responded as I wagged my tail in all directions trying to decide which blade to k!ll this human with.

“Please, no, please, I’m pregnant.”

“Oh, two for the price of one. Very nice.” Her eyes widened in fear as I made my selection and cut her multiple times while avoiding any major arteries. The last thing I wanted for her was to die too quickly. That would be no fun. I took my time with her, as I did all of my victims. She was victim number 12, and her unborn, lucky number 13.

When I was done with her, I left her sprawled out on the floor of her apartment as I did all of my prior victims. I put my tail away, cleaned up, and went up to the rooftop of the building, and leaped across to the other side. When I landed, I was met with a group of unknown men.

“You’ve been busy, Mr. Fox.”

“Who are you?” I asked the unknown man.

“My name is not important but you, my dear specimen, are very important.”

“Specimen?! What the fvck?”

“Boys make sure you don’t damage that tail of his. That is where this one is going to make us a lot of money.”

“Yes, sir!!” the crowd of men shouted. I turned to leap back to the other building but was met with another group. Who were these men? Some were supernatural, some weren’t. Some were human. How did they know I was a fox? How did they know about my tail? I looked for an escape, but there was none. I looked back at the unknown man who spoke to me.

“WHO ARE YOU!?” I shouted.

“Me? Just someone hired to snag you so we can make millions,” he replied and laughed maniacally. I took out my tail and started to s***h at the men. At this rate, I didn’t care if I was caught by human authorities. I was not going to become some stuffed fox for this guy to hang up in his living room.

“GET HIM!” the man shouted at his goons. I slashed one, but he recovered, and then I felt a wh!p around my leg. I was brought down and face-planted the floor. Just then, they all piled on top of me, and I felt my tail being tied against my body so I couldn’t control it. I felt a jab in my neck, and my vision started to blur. “What is this thing?” I heard someone ask as my consciousness went back and forth.

“This, Diego, is what the boss calls a nine-tailed werefox. He says that it’s a rare breed and that he’s been after him for months. He said he got a tip on his whereabouts from a friend at Interpol in Luxembourg. Apparently, he was also being hunted by bounty hunters for human authorities. We needed to get to him before they did.” My eyes started to close as I felt my head spinning. “Bag him and tag him, boys. We need to get him stateside ASAP.”

“Yes, Bane!”

“Nighty night Mr. Fox,” was the last thing I heard before everything went dark.

{Third person P.O.V.}

They watched from afar as the werefox they had been after for the last two weeks was captured so easily. Whoever this group was, they were stunned at how efficient they were taking down a powerful adversary such as the nine-tailed fox.

“Holy sh!t did you guys see that!?” Jedediah, a team member exclaimed after he saw what just happened.

“Amos, what are we going to do?”

“I don’t know, Amy, but we need to report this back to the boss,” Amos replied.

“Amos, I think those men are traffickers. The one who was in charge just now said that the fox would be worth millions,” Albert, one of Amos’ team members, said.

“Albert,” Amos said to him.

“Sir?”

“I want you to take team one and follow these guys. Figure out where their base of operations is. If they’re trafficking the supernatural, we need to stop them.”

“Wait, why do we care what happens to this guy?” Jedediah asked in utter confusion. “We’ve been tracking this guy for two weeks. Even the bounty hunters Dorian sent couldn’t catch this guy. If this is about the bounty ...”

“Jed, this has nothing to do with the bounty. The boss could care less about the money. He has a fvcking*g endless supply of money,” Amy said as she smacked Jedediah upside the head.

“Jed, these men are trafficking the supernatural. That’s something that we don’t stand for, regardless of who their victims are. Trafficking the supernatural is a very high-risk business, and it can lead to the exposure of our kind to humans. If humans are the buyers, that makes it even worse.”

“This guy is a fvcking*g monster. Look what he’s done to countless innocent humans. Who cares what happens to him? Let him become someone else’s b***h. That’s karma for the sh!t that he’s done.”

“Karma isn’t justice, Jed,” Albert said to him.

“We need to have him turned into the authorities for the supernatural. It is against the law of our kind to hurt humans for the game. For any supernatural other than vampires. They k!ll for food. This guy was k!lling for sport, and that is prohibited,” Amy told him.

“Being a tracker isn’t just about finding the target, Jed. It’s about making sure the proper measures are taken regardless of who or what they are,” Amos concluded. Jedediah sighed and nodded his head in understanding. “Albert, go,” Amos commanded and Albert took several of their teammates and left to follow the group of men who captured the fox. “The rest of us, let’s go home and update the Alpha on the way. Something tells me this is bigger than any one of us can comprehend.”

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 26 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Levi’s P.O.V.}

*RING * RING * RING*

“Hello?”

“Levi.”

“What is it, Bane?”

“Just wanted to let you know that we got the werefox the boss had us hunting.”

“Did he put up much of a fight?”

“Nah, he tried, but the sheer number of us caught him off guard.”

“And you made sure that it was done discreetly?”

“Of course. There was no one around. It was the middle of the night, and we were on the rooftops.”

“Good. Hopefully, his disappearance will only be considered a blessing by the authorities that are after him. Serial k!llers fall off the grid all the time.”

“Exactly. So, when are you and the boss returning?”

“We’re on our way back now.”

“With Project Gemini I presume?”

“Sadly, no.”

“What!?”

“Before you say anything, they were here. I even saw them with my own eyes. They looked healthy and well taken care of. That works in our favor. But what doesn’t work is that it appears these wolves are smarter than we thought. They figured out it was the boss that was after them, took precautions when dealing with me, and they hid the girls at another pack.”

“Alright, so let’s go get them.”

“Hold your horses, Bane. I don’t know which pack they went to. All I know is they went with an individual by the name of Brent.”

“That doesn’t help us.”

“I know it doesn’t, but it’s all I’ve got.”

“sh!t, without Project Gemini the buyers are going to back out and we’re going to be stuck working for the boss.”

“You don’t think I fvcking*g know that!? Look, just keep a lid on it until we can come up with a plan to find out where they went.”

“Fine.”

After I hung up with Bane, I rubbed my temples with my fingertips. Thankfully, the boss was still in the restroom at the gas station we recently stopped at. I was racking my brain, trying to figure out how we were going to track down the girls without alerting others of our profession. I was pretty sure all of those werewolves already suspected something. It didn’t take a rocket scientist to realize that we were there with an ulterior motive. All because the boss couldn’t keep his fvcking*g pride to himself.

“What are you doing just fvcking*g standing there, Levi!?” I jumped when I heard the boss bark at me.

“Sorry, just thinking about what we can do to get Project Gemini back.”

“Leave that up to me. All you need to do is have your men ready to breach whatever pack they escaped to when I get the information I need.”

“Yes, boss.” I sat down in the driver’s seat as he returned to the cabin of the vehicle, and we began the final two-hour drive back to base.

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

“Dorian, what did you just say!?”

“You heard me, Wyatt. That trafficking group you’ve been so worked up about has just kidnapped a werefox one of my tracker teams and bounty hunters were targeting. They literally witnessed a group of humans and werewolves take him.”

“Are you telling me that your pack members saw the group, in person?”

“Yes.”

“Holy fvck.”

“Wyatt, I think it’s time we let bygones be bygones and work together to bring down this group. If this group is taking rare and special supernatural creatures, every single one of my ranked females is in danger. I will not idly stand by as this group threatens the supernatural and pose a risk to those close to me. Especially my wife.”

“How fast can you get to Michigan?”

“My team is on their way back from Europe on my jet. As soon as they land, I will have it refueled and will head out here.”

“I’m guessing you’re bringing your wife with you?”

“I have to talk to her about this first. She’s about halfway through her pregnancy, and our female Gamma is also pregnant.”

“We have a hospital here, and my Gamma female is also pregnant. They will be in good company.”

“I need to have a roundtable with my ranked members. I suggest you do the same since they would all be coming if that’s what is decided. My Deltas are part vampire, so hopefully, that won’t be a problem.”

“Umm ... you have Deltas? Since when?”

“For the last four years. Don’t worry, they feed on animal blood if needed and human blood out of blood bags. They would bring their own supply.”

“Oh okay. I don’t think that should be a problem.”

“I’ll let you know the plan after I speak to everyone.”

“Understood. See you soon, cuz.”

Dorian hung up the phone and I looked around the room now full of confused faces.

“Wyatt, was that Ben’s son?” my father asked me and I nodded my head. “I thought you two weren’t on speaking terms after what you did ten years ago?”

"We weren't, but I had asked him to look into the trafficking group the girls were running from."

"And what did he say?" I took a deep breath and explained everything to everyone in my office, which included Kendrick, Melody, Jason, Milan, Angelo, and our parents.

"Are you telling me that Dorian and his ranked members are going to be coming here?" Melody exclaimed.

"I'm not 100 percent positive on the females but the males, yes. And he wanted me to tell everyone that his Delta's are part vampire, but that they can control their thirst," I answered.

"I don't get it. If we already know who the traffickers are, and Dorian's employees or whatever they are, saw the group kidnap someone and know for a fact that it was for illicit reasons, then why can't we report this to the Elders?" Jason asked.

"One, this guy is from Canada, so our Elders wouldn't be able to do anything. Two, Jonah is already aware that there is something fishy with Marvin Archimedes and is going to investigate a way to conduct an investigation on him. He's on our side, and like us, he knows that this situation is delicate. I think that's what Marvin is counting on. The fact that his illicit extracurricular activities won't be affected by our laws here." Everyone nodded their heads and took deep breaths.

"If Dorian and his pack members are going to be coming, we're going to clear out the west wing guest rooms," my mother said.

"Mom, I would clear out as many of them as possible. If I know Dorian, and I do, he's going to have more than just his ranked members coming."

"Oh, well, then I guess I better get started." She gracefully stood up and left, and I knew for a fact that she already had a group of Omegas in mind to help her.

"How long is Rylee going to be gone?" Milan asked.

"As long as she needs to be if it means keeping her and Sam safe," I replied.

"But if Marvin knows that they're no longer here, it won't take long for him to find them at Golden Moon."

"That's why when Dorian gets here, we're going to Golden Moon."

"Wyatt, Milan can't leave the castle. She's going to give birth within the next few weeks. We don't know how long it's going to take to bring down this trafficking group, let alone find Alpha Xavier's missing daughter," Jason said in a worrisome tone.

"You and Milan will stay here and hold down the fort. Dot, Kendrick, and I will be going. Angelo, you and the other guards are coming too. Leave Maddox to help Jason, but make sure you tell Owen and Hugo," I replied.

"Yes, Alpha. Shall I go do that now?"

"Yes, please." Angelo stood up and bowed his head.

"Milan, the Desert Moon Luna, and Gamma female are also expecting, so please make sure that they are given the best prenatal care by Dr. Andrews and the nursing staff. I specifically want Sirena, Joy, and Irene on their care," I commanded.

"Sure thing," she answered.

"What about us?" Melody asked me.

"Pack a go-bag, and make sure mom is ready to watch over Leighann when the time comes."

"Okay, easy enough."

"Dad, do me a favor and reach out to Jonah. See if he's come up with anything. I need to check in with Rylee." My dad nodded, and everyone dispersed out of the office. When I was finally alone, I tried to mind link, Rylee. I was hoping that Golden Moon was still within reception distance, but I was met with a block. I called her instead when I couldn't get through that way. After ringing several times, she finally answered the phone.

"Hello?"

"Tink, why can't I mind link you?"

"I was putting Sam down for bed."

"Oh, I thought something may have happened. Is everything else alright? Is the Golden Moon pack treating you with respect?"

"Yes, they are. Although, Lanie seems to have made her first enemy, of the female variety."

"What? You have only been there for one day. How the hell?"

"Let's just say Chad is a very well-liked pack member if you catch my drift."

"Oh, my goddess. Is Lanie alright? She didn't start a fight, did she?"

"What? No, of course not. This is Lanie we're talking about. I couldn't say the same if it were Lexie that got into the altercation. I honestly wonder why Lanie was mated to Chad and not Lexie. Lanie is too conservative and shy. Lexie is the more outspoken and tough one."

"I think that's why Rylee."

"Huh?"

"Chad is going to be an Alpha, and Lanie is going to be Luna. Lanie seems more of the loving type and warmhearted. Exactly what a Luna needs to be. But I don't doubt that when push comes to shove, Lanie will reveal her true strength and show some attitude."

"That is true. She did threaten to scratch the face of the girls who flirted with Chad in front of her."

"Hahaha! She did not!?"

"She did! She thought she said it to herself, but apparently not." I shook my head. The fact that there was already drama didn't surprise me.

"Anyway, I just wanted to check in, dearest. I hate not having you at home with me."

"I know, I miss you too, Wyatt. Sam misses you too. He asked for you a little while ago."

"Give him a kiss for me. I'm sure I'll see you soon."

“What? What do you mean by that?”

“You’ll see. I love you, Rylee.”

“Okay. I love you too, Wyatt.”

After I hung up with Rylee, I went back to my room, and her scent that lingered filled my nostrils. This was the first time that she wasn’t here after we patched up things between us. I truly hated not having her here and so did Blade. He was still angry at me for sending her off to Golden Moon, but I kept reminding him how important her safety, and the safety of our son, was. In the end, it shut him up and kept him calm.

I needed some relief in my life and the fact that Rylee wasn’t here to help me made it even harder. Of all the times for me to get horny, and my mate wasn’t here to help. I decided that if I had to suffer, I would make sure she knew what it felt like. I smirked at the thought that crossed my mind. I undressed and got into bed and inhaled her scent. The scent that calmed my soul, and yet made me hard all at once.

I took out my phone and sent explicit gifs to her of everything that I wanted to do to her and then some.

Rylee: Oh my god! Wyatt, what are you doing!?

Me: It’s pretty obvious what I’m doing, Tink.

Rylee: This is so inappropriate!

Me: So, it’s just between us. It’s not like you’re going to show anyone our texts.

Me: Besides, I’m horny as fvck and I miss you.

Rylee: So, what? You’re trying to get me horny with you when neither one of us can do anything about it!?

Me: Yup.

Rylee: fvcking*g hell, Wyatt.

Me: My, my, my. My Luna has a potty mouth. Maybe I should punish you for the profanity when we’re reunited.

Rylee: Really? What makes you think I'll let you punish me?

Me: LET ME!? Ryan Lee Duquesne, have you forgotten who I am? I'm Wyatt Valencia, Alpha of the Blue Lake pack. When I want to bend you over and spank that se.xy a.ss, I'm going to. When I want you to s.uck my d!ck while I devour that delicious p.ussy, you will do as I command."

Rylee: I guess we'll have to see how that plays out when you come here, now won't we?

Me: My dearest Luna, are you challenging me?

Rylee: What if I am, Alpha?

I raised my brows at what I just read. Rylee was challenging me se.xually, and that got me harder than a boulder. I hadn't even realized that my hand was in my boxers and gripping my stiff-self. "fvck," I muttered to myself.

Me: Dammit Rylee, I'm hard as a rock right now.

Rylee: You started this Wyatt. No one told you to send me gifs of se.x positions. Where did you find these anyways? A p0rn site?

Me: What!? Rylee, I don't watch p0rn. We have enough se.x that I don't need to. Only guys who can't get laid watch p0rn.

Rylee: Really? That's not what the other girls tell me.

Me: WHAT!?

Me: Are you telling me that you girls talk about p0rn when us guys aren't around?!

Rylee: Talk about it? Wyatt, we watch it.

Me: YOU WHAT!?

My mouth dropped at her response. My sister and Milan have been corrupting her. I was pretty sure that Michelle and Dianna had something to do with this as well. My phone pinged with another text, and what I saw had me j.erking off in no time flat. Rylee sent me a full-n.ude, and her hand was touching her most sacred sp0t.

Rylee: Thanks to you, I think I'm going to go have some personal relief. Good night, baby.

I texted her back, but she never responded. She couldn't be, could she? Could she actually be m*****g without me?! I was dumbfounded that my plan had completely backfired. I was horny enough to get over it without having to j.erk off but seeing her n.aked body and her fingers playing with herself, I knew that I was either going to need to take a cold shower, or I was going to have to relieve myself.

I decided to shoot the poison. I wasn't about to let Rylee get to have all the fun. I grabbed my phone and recorded myself. This was the best way to get back at her.

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 27 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

I could not believe the nerve of Wyatt. Just because he was horny and miserable, he didn't have to go and do the same to me. I don't even know what came over me, but all those GIFs he sent over had me doing things we only did behind closed doors together. I was a guest at another pack, and here I was in the bathtub of the guest room with my finger inside of the most sacred sp0t, giving myself pleasure.

I pictured Wyatt and his hands caressing my body, setting ablaze the undeniable pleasure that only his hands were capable of. It was pure bliss. A soft m0an escaped my l!ps as I pretended his amazing c0ck was inside of me, hitting all of the right places. It wasn't long before I found the perfect sp0t that made my eyes roll to the back of my head. I was so close, so close to climaxing and feeling my body sink into breathlessness.

KNOCK *KNOCK* *KNOCK*

The sudden noise of someone banging at my door disrupted my thoughts, and worse, my pleasure. I gr0aned in pure annoyance.

"WHAT!?" I shouted at the door, completely irritated. I was so close.

"Rylee, it's Lexie, please open the door!" she sounded frantic. I let out a sigh and unplugged the drain, wrapping myself in a towel. I went to open the door

and, as soon as I did, I could hear rabid growling, snarling, and screams. I used my speed to quickly get dressed and ran down to the packhouse foyer to see what all of the commotion was all about.

When I finally showed up, the sight before me was magnificent. Horrifying but also magnificent. There, in the middle of the crowd, was a pure white wolf. Whiter than snow. In front of it, another wolf that was a dark and dull, grey color with gold eyes. The white wolf turned to face me and, there, I saw it. Bright blue eyes that glowed, and there was pure rage inside of them.

“Holy hell, is that Lanie!?” I asked Lexie and she nodded. She was obviously freaking out. “What happened? Why is Lanie in wolf form? I thought you two never shifted before!”

“We haven’t! I swear! But the grey wolf, she started it!”

“Who is she!?”

“Lorelai? I think?” I shifted my focus back to the snarling wolves. Lanie has never fought before, she has never been in wolf form before. Alpha blood or not, goddess blood or not, Lanie would not win this battle. Not by a long shot.

“What happened, Lexie? Tell me now!” I shouted again.

“We were just sitting down on the couch, talking to each other. We were trying to decide if we wanted to accept Brent and Chad. The next thing I know, that girl Lorelai and her friends came over and slapped Lanie. Said that she had no right to try and claim Chad. That Chad deserved better than her.” I rubbed my temples to ease the frustration. We’ve been here less than a day and already there was trouble brewing. Was every pack cursed with a jealous female? I swear to the moon goddess that this was getting old, and fast, for me.

A sudden roar snatched me from my thoughts as I saw Lorelai’s wolf leaned back, poised to strike at Lanie. I quickly shifted into my wolf, shredding all of my clothes, and jumped between them. Though my wolf was small, there was no doubt that Kaleigh had power. Kaleigh delivered a warning growl to Lorelai’s wolf, but she still wouldn’t submit to me. I may be a Luna, but I wasn’t her Luna so there was nothing compelling her to do so. This was going to get ugly and fast if I didn’t stop her. Kaleigh didn’t take disrespect kindly, and she wouldn’t hesitate to put Lorelai in her place for instigating a fight with a guest

of the packhouse. I decided to use my powers to tap into her wolf's mind, attempting to do some damage control.

STAND DOWN!!

What? Who are you? How are you able to speak to me!?

What is your name!?

Nova.

Stand down, Nova! As a Luna of the Blue Lake pack, I command you and your human to stand down!

It is not I in attack mode, Luna! It is my human! She is crazed!

THEN AS HER WOLF, YOU SHOULD BE REELING HER BACK IN!!

I can't! She has shut me out!

Then you are as weak as she is!

I turned off the link to Nova and used my powers to keep Lorelai at bay. The crowd gasped as I stalked forward and kept pushing her back, without even laying a finger on her. After she was a good distance away, I forced her to shift back into her human form, causing her to shriek in the process. I recently found out that forcing a wolf to shift back into their human was painful, but she gave me no other choice.

"What the fvck!? What are you doing to me!?" Lorelai screamed once she fully returned to human form. Kaleigh turned her head to face Lanie's wolf, Atlanta and tapped into her mind as well.

ATLANTA, GIVE LANIE BACK CONTROL!!! LANIE, SHIFT BACK NOW!!

Without hesitation, Atlanta gave Lanie control and shifted back. The sheer terror in her eyes was evident as she realized that she shifted for the first time and was about to go head-to-head with another female over her mate bond with Chad. There was fight and passion in Lanie, something she hadn't shown before. Maybe Wyatt was right, having Chad as a mate would be a good thing for her.

I turned my attention back to Lorelai and immediately shifted back myself. I continued to subdue her with my powers, and I saw fear overcome her expression as she came to the realization that I was the one doing it to her. "What are you?" she screamed.

"A blessed wolf, and a Luna. You dare attack my pack member!?" I blasted her in my Luna tone. Even though the girls were never formally accepted into our pack, I still considered them as such. "WE ARE GUESTS OF YOUR ALPHA! AND THIS IS HOW WE ARE TREATED!?" I roared in her face. I let my mind relax before I continued, releasing her from my hold. She stayed frozen in her spot. "Are you not aware that physically attacking a Luna is punishable by death?"

"I didn't attack you!"

"I'm not talking about me," I shouted at Lorelai, "I'm talking about her!" I pointed at Lanie; the crowd gasped and Lanie paled. I knew she hadn't accepted Chad out loud, but seeing her reaction to someone challenging her mate bond already proved she was going to. Though, none of that mattered right now. Being of Alpha blood meant that she was already considered a ranked wolf, and attacking a ranked wolf unprovoked was illegal. Attacking any wolf for that matter, but a ranked wolf was even worse.

"She's ... She's not ... She can't be! Look at her!" Lorelai cried out.

"Look at what? Since when does physical appearance justify who or what a Luna is!?" I bellowed back.

"She's not like you, Luna! She's weak! I can sense how weak she is! She would never be a suitable mate for Chad! And her being a Luna makes no sense!" I baffled at how she claimed to sense Lanie's weakness. There anything but weakness coming from Lanie.

"Why? Because she was taken in, off the streets? Newsflash, Lorelai, I was taken off the streets too! I was a child slave to the fallen Halfmoon pack, but I am also the daughter of two Alphas. NEVER judge a book by its cover. Especially if you don't want to end up like Chad's first mate," I gritted my teeth.

"WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS!?" a loud and powerful voice boomed. I stood straight up and faced Richard, still in my birthday suit as Milan always

said when referring to nudity. Next to him were Beta Jackson, Chad, Brent, and another individual I didn't know.

"Alpha." Everyone bowed to Richard and I could sense the anger rolling off of him in waves. He was a powerful Alpha, as powerful as Wyatt. Maybe even more. It's no wonder he will become an Elder after everything was said and done. His Alpha aura demanded respect and attention, and he got both without question.

"Luna Rylee, what is going on?" Chad asked me as he held Lanie in his arms. I smirked when I saw this. She leaned into him out of pure instinct and I knew it right then and there—she accepted him. There was no going back for her. She accepted a challenge unintentionally and, even though I intervened, it was too late for this b***h Lorelai. Lanie would be her Luna.

"Alpha Richard, with all due respect, perhaps you should be more diligent in educating your pack members about respect. I may not be this pack's Luna, but I am still in fact, a Luna. The Luna to an ally pack at that. Furthermore, challenging a female for her mate is forbidden, let alone assaulting them unprovoked!"

"ASSAULT!?" Chad growled. I looked towards him, Lanie still in his arms and his eyes black as night. Chad may not be ranked, yet, but he definitely had power. Richard chose a suitable successor. Perhaps there was more to Chad than meets the eye.

"She said that she wanted to take you as her mate! She did! She's not even part of this pack. Rumor has it she's a street wolf. You're... You, Chad. Everyone knows what you've been through already. You don't need that kind of heartache again. Especially over another member of Blue Lake!" Lorelai exclaimed. I turned and snarled at her.

"Are you insinuating that all females in my pack are like Terrine!?" I growled.

"I don't have to insinuate, they are! Look at you!" she retaliated, making everyone gasp. "You abandoned your own pack, did you not?" Goddess, how long will people hold that against me? Rumors always glossed over the details, it's not like they were in a position or were even there to see how sh!t actually happened. "Alpha, I have every right to protect a member of this pack, especially someone like Chad. He's respected here, and everyone adores him. To be claimed by a Blue Lake she-wolf is blasphemous and unacceptable!"

“And what authority do you have to say such things, Lorelai!?” Richard growled at her. “Who are you to Chad? Who are you to me? You’re low-level Omega! You hold no rank. You hold no leadership position. You’re nothing but a body to fill a number.” My eyes bulged at his harsh words. Even Wyatt and I never spoke to a member that cruelly before. “I’m tired of your overbearing infatuation with Chad. He is not taking a chosen mate in Lanie. Lanie is his second-chance given by the moon goddess herself! You have no right to challenge her! She is a guest of this pack, and you have blatantly brought shame upon us!” Lorelai lowered her head.

“You’re lucky that it was the Luna who intervened and not me.” I turned my gaze to Chad whose eyes were still black with fury over the assault on Lanie. “Stay the fvck away from me Lorelai. If you even think about touching Lanie again, I won’t hesitate to have you executed.” Pack members of Golden Moon collectively gasped at his threat. From what I knew about Chad, he wasn’t a violent person unless absolutely necessary, but I guess someone threatening your mate would do that to you. I watched as he led her away, growling at any males that stared at her n.aked form.

“Lexie, come on,” Brent went to her and led her away as well. That’s when pack members started to mumble, seeing his affection towards Lexie. It didn’t take a genius to know who she was to him, and even a blind person could tell that there were some females envious of Lexie now as well. The jealousy that raged in females over losing a male to their mate was ridiculous and quite immature, honestly. Mates were created for a fvcking*g reason. Why the hell didn’t people get that?

“Lorelai, are you okay?” I heard someone ask. I turned to see people helping her.

“Where the hell do you think you’re going?” I sneered. They stopped what they were doing and stared at me in shock. “Did I say you could leave?”

“With all due respect, you’re not our Luna,” said one of the girls who came to help, but she gulped immediately after.

“Do I look like I care?” I responded. “You want to know why I left my pack, Lorelai?” I said while getting in her face and grabbing her chin. “It was because of a b***h like you who thought they could use dark magic to drive a wedge between the mate bond with my Alpha. Guess what happened to her? She’s dead. I ripped her apart before snapping her neck.” All of Golden Moon froze in their places, fixated on my conversation with Lorelai. I rose up to

address the room, indifferent to the fact that I was still fully n.aked from my shift. “If anyone in this pack even dares to try to come between the mate bond of Chad and Lanie, as well as Brent and Lexie, you will answer directly to me. Everyone just witnessed what I can do but know this—I am capable of so much more. If you don’t wish to feel my Luna wrath, you. will. back. the. fvck. OFF!!” I roared in my Luna tone, shaking the entire foyer and sending chills through everyone’s spines.

“ANSWER THE LUNA!” Richard boomed in his Alpha tone.

“YES LUNA!” everyone shouted in unison and then dispersed like c0ckroaches hit by light.

“Luna, a word please,” Richard said. I nodded my head as an Omega of Golden Moon finally handed me a blanket to cover up. That only took forever. I followed Richard to his office along with Beta Jackson and the unknown person. When we got there, Chad was doing his best to comfort Lanie. She was afraid because she was able to shift in anger despite the fact she had never shifted before. Atlanta was a beautiful, snow-white wolf. Her fur complemented the bright blues eyes the girls shared. I wondered what color Lexie’s wolf, Brooklyn, was.

“Are you okay?” I heard Chad ask Lanie as he rubbed her shoulders. She was also covered in a blanket, and Lexie was trying to be comforting as well.

“I ... I ... don’t think I’ve ever been so angry before. I never ... I never thought I could ever get that ... What’s the word?”

“Pissed off?” I answered for her. Their heads jolted up in our direction.

“Yo, you guys have some major explaining to do,” the unknown male said.

“Who are you?” I asked him. He looked at me and bowed his head.

“Luna, my name is Maverick, I’m ...” he paused a minute and looked to Chad and Brent.

“He’s my Gamma, Luna,” Chad said.

“Oh. Well, it’s a pleasure to meet you, Maverick,” I said, putting my hand out. He didn’t shake it but bowed his head again.

"Luna, if you will." I looked over and saw that Richard was already seated, kindly gesturing to the chair opposite of him. I took my seat and looked him in the eyes as a sign of respect. "Rylee, I don't take kindly to you threatening my pack members that way," he asserted. I was about to say something when he continued. "But, I understand and will allow it in this circumstance. Lorelai has been a loose cannon ever since Chad brought Killian home. Killian was a shock to the pack since Chad never disclosed the fact he had a mate. That's why it was so difficult to find him when Wyatt had reached out about finding Killian's biological father."

"Who is she? Why is so obsessed with Chad?" Lexie asked from her seat.

"Lexie, don't interrupt," Brent said to her sternly.

"No, let her. That's her sister, and she has the right to have answers. I want to know as well," I responded. "Who is she?" I asked Chad directly.

"She's no one, Luna. It's as Alpha Richard says, she's infatuated with me. Has been since we were young. Luna, she's the same age as you. She's only 20 and I'm 22. When Lorelai turned 18, she was hoping I would be her mate. She's always had this one-sided crush on me. I never returned those feelings because, well, quite frankly, I never saw her that way. I barely even knew her until she turned 18. I saw her around, and she followed me like a lost puppy in her early teens. When she turned 18, she came running up to me one day and she just stared at me. And I mean, really stared. Then she panicked and ran from me. I didn't know what her issue was at first, but then I found out from some rumors that she had hoped I would be her mate," Chad explained.

"Oh my goddess, she sounds like Layla," was the first thing out of my mouth when I heard that.

"You can imagine the uproar bringing Killian home created. I had a son, and not an illegitimate one either. My son with my first mate. It was then Lorelai figured out why she wasn't my mate. It was because I had already had one and was rejected, but not before fathering a child."

"I'm assuming that the pack found out it was a Blue Lake female that broke your heart. Which is why she believes that Lanie is unworthy and why she insulted me and all the she-wolves of my pack?" I asked, just for confirmation.

"Luna, you have my deepest apologies for her actions," Chad answered and bowed his head.

“That’s not needed, Chad. I don’t care. My pack has bad apples, that I will never deny. But the fact that Lorelai challenged Lanie for her mate was out of line. Richard, I really hope you don’t plan on going easy on her, do you? Lanie is the future Luna of this pack. Wyatt and I made that mistake with Layla, the one who almost destroyed our bond, and look what happened to us. I won’t stand by and watch as someone tries to pull that kind of bullshit with Lanie, or Lexie for that matter.”

“You need not worry, young Luna. Lorelai will be punished but after we make the announcement on Monday about Chad, Brent, and Maverick,” he replied. I nodded my head but was not happy with his answer. This was his pack though, that is until he gave his rights over to Chad. Then it would be Chad’s pack. But with Richard becoming the future Elder of Golden Moon, Chad would be on a tight leash, that was for sure.

I wasn’t bluffing when I threatened the pack members of Golden Moon. If anyone tried to come between the mate bond of the girls, they would answer directly to me. I made a vow to protect them, and it would be at all costs. Although, I was still trying to figure out why I was so drawn to them. So drawn that I would threaten another pack in front of their Alpha. They weren’t Primordials, that was a fact, but I felt connected to them. Why though?

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 28 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

“I don’t understand, why am I so drawn to them?” I voiced my concern to William and Olivia after I explained all of the drama that occurred. I tagged along while they roamed Golden Moon’s territory so Olivia could place a magical barrier surrounding it. Her magic would alert her of anyone or anything coming through the territory that wasn’t from Golden Moon or Blue Lake. A precaution, if you will, should Xavier happen to tell Marvin our whereabouts.

“Rylee, I don’t know what to tell you. I know the reason as to why I am connected to them, but I can’t explain why you are,” he answered. “I was a former guardian of the kingdom. Their mother is the goddess of the wolves; I can feel their power, the moon’s power, but for you, I don’t know.”

“It doesn’t make any sense. I’ve never felt this close to anyone other than you two, Wyatt, and Sam. Of course my parents too, but two complete strangers?

I mean, they're not strangers anymore obviously, but when I first met them, they just gave off this familiar aura that I can't place. It must be why I am so drawn to them. The aura they emit when they're both emotional is one I've felt before, but my mind keeps drawing a blank."

"How long ago do you think you felt this aura? Not from the girls, but when you felt it for the first time?" Olivia asked.

"I don't remember, that's the problem. If I did, I wouldn't be here trying to figure it out," I snapped. "Why can't you use magic to help me remember?" I argued.

"Because, Rylee, that's not how it works. In order for me to use that kind of magic, it would need to be a memory. But our senses aren't necessarily memories of the heart or brain; it's a memory of the body, and those memories can't be dug up with magic," she replied.

"Your protective instinct over them is natural for a Luna, especially one as powerful as yourself. Pack member or not, you have a bond with these girls that even I cannot decipher. But don't fret, Rylee. There will be a day that we figure it out. Our main concern, however, is keeping any harm from coming to them," William consoled me as he held my shoulders. I nodded my head and let it go, for now. It wasn't just sheer coincidence they landed at Blue Lake.

I returned to my guest room and, thankfully, Sam was still fast asleep. This kid could sleep through just about anything. I smiled as I looked at my son and thought about how I would do anything to keep him safe. Knowing that someone like Marvin was out there taking rare and special children away from their families made my heart stop. The fact that I could have been one, the fact that even Sam could be one wasn't something I took lightly. I'll never understand how someone could hurt something so innocent. As I was lost in thought, Sam started to fuss in his sleep and I quickly went over to tend to him.

I laid down next to him and hummed his lullaby that Grace taught me. I tapped his back gently and soothed him back to dreamland. "Samson, Mommy loves you more than you will ever know. I will do whatever it takes to keep you protected, even if that means having to sacrifice myself in the process. Our kind will not end with me, it will flourish with you. I will make sure of it. Primordials will no longer have to wait eons to be born. I know in my heart that you will find a perfect mate one day, a pure Alpha female, and you two will

continue our bl00dline. You will make William proud,” I whispered to him as he slept.

Once I knew that he was out, I changed into a different pair of pajamas and got under the covers with him. I thought being without Wyatt would make it hard to sleep but with Sam here, it’s definitely easier. I turned off the lamp and was about to close my eyes when my phone dinged. I looked and saw a notification from Wyatt. I opened the text and saw a video. I hit play and immediately growled in annoyance, Wyatt and his perverted ways. I was even more agitated because he got to finish, and I didn’t. I threw the phone back onto the nightstand and went to sleep.

{Chad’s P.O.V.}

My alarm went off as it always did for morning training. I rolled over, shut it off and sat up in my bed. I was so exhausted from the night before. I barely got any sleep, but today was going to be a life-changing day. Tonight would be the night that Richard announced me as the next Alpha of Golden Moon. Me, the next Alpha.

I scoffed at the thought. This was actually happening. I was going to be Alpha. Never in my wildest dreams did I think I would become an Alpha, let alone Alpha of a pack as great as this. I allowed myself to feel happy for a brief moment and thought about Killian. There were still some mixed emotions, knowing everything that Terrine plotted to get our son to be a ranked wolf, only for it to end like this. Instead of a fake Beta, Killian was going to inherit an Alpha ttle when he came of age. It will be hard for him when that time comes. Because he wasn’t born an Alpha, people will challenge him for his ttle, that I can’t stop. It’s the way of the wolf. But, I can help him prepare himself for when those times do come one day.

KNOCK *KNOCK* *KNOCK*

I jumped out of bed to open the door and was surprised to see Lanie.

“Lanie, what are you doing up so early? And what brings you here?”

“I’m sorry, I didn’t wake you did I?” she shyly asked.

“No, I was already up; I have morning training. Is everything okay?” I asked. I was a little worried because she had never visited my room since we returned home.

“Umm ... Do you have a minute to talk?” she asked softly while fidgeting with her fingers. I glanced at the clock and noticed there was a five minute window before I needed to report to the training grounds.

“Five minutes, actually,” I replied and let her in. She walked to the center of the room and was breathing hard. “Lanie, what’s wrong?” I gently placed my hand on her shoulders when she didn’t respond and she turned to face me. I was flabbergasted to see tears rolling down her cheeks. “Lanie, what happened? Why are you crying?” Seeing her emotions stirred up feelings I couldn’t identify and I grabbed hold of her to bring her closer.

“It’s what Lorelai said about me; she basically called me an inferior street wolf that’s not worthy of being your mate. Is that true? Do you feel that way about me?” I was baffled by her accusation.

“What? No! Lanie, why would you even ask me that?”

“She’s not the only one, Chad. Last night while the door to our guest room was cracked, we heard pack members saying that both Lexie and I don’t deserve mates because we’re street wolves and come from Rylee’s pack. People are saying that Lexie and I should leave and go back to living on the streets, and when you realize that I’m no good for you that you’re going to reject me.” My blood was boiling hearing this. fvcking*g Lorelai made me sick, and so did the others that were talking this nonsense.

“Lanie, that’s not true. Yes, Terrine came from Rylee’s pack at Blue Lake, but her messed-up worldview doesn’t reflect the entire pack. Rylee made mistakes; Wyatt made them too. They’ve atoned for their bad choices, and now they’re stronger than ever. Fate brought you to their pack and, in return, that outcome brought us together. Lanie, I’ve been through hell and back because I thought the moon goddess made a mistake in giving me the wrong mate. Maybe she did, or maybe everything was supposed to happen that way. Terrine not only lied about our son, she killed Keaton’s mother. A secret I’m sure she planned to take to her grave. But all of that came to light along with the fact that Killian was my son, not Keaton’s. Terrine is my past; you are my present and future. That’s if you want to be,” I told her sincerely. She looked at me as tears welled up in her eyes.

"I don't know if I can be a good mate. I still don't understand any of this. I don't know how to be a Luna," she sobbed. I cuddled her into a hug and kissed the top of her head.

"Shh, don't cry baby. Everything is going to be okay. I don't know much about being an Alpha, but that's what Richard is for. And I know for a fact that Rylee will help you. You showed a lot of potential when you shifted to protect what we have together."

"What we have?" she echoed and lifted her head to look me in the eyes.

"Yes, our bond. I know you're still skeptical of all this, and I can't promise that our relationship will be perfect because it won't. But what I can promise is that I will do everything in my power to ensure that you and Lexie are protected, and I will spend the rest of my life loving you the way you should have been from the start."

"Love?"

"Yes, Lanie. Love. I love you. I want you to be my mate and my future Luna. If I didn't, I would have rejected you. If I believed any of the bullshit that Lorelai or the other pack members say about Blue Lake, I wouldn't even bother being cordial with them, and neither would Richard. He is a prideful Alpha, but he recognizes a good leader when he sees one, and he sees that in Wyatt and Rylee. Besides, I can't hate Blue Lake. After all, they saved my son and got him back to me."

"Speaking of Killian, how does our bond affect him?"

"It doesn't. If anything, Killian likes you already, and I know you like him. You don't have to be his mother. I won't expect that from you. But I do ask that you be his friend. Can you do that? For me?" She bit the inside of her cheek while she considered my words. After another minute or so, she smiled and nodded her head.

"Yes, I can do that," she answered, and I couldn't suppress the butterflies that inevitably followed. I smiled and hugged her tight. Something told me to show her how much I appreciated her kindness and open heart. I pulled away and kissed her without warning. I felt her freeze, but she didn't pull away. After a few seconds, her hand slowly made its way to my hips and then around to my back as she relaxed. I deepened the kiss a little, and I could feel the sparks of

our bond all over my body. I felt myself getting aroused and I knew I had to stop, but I couldn't.

Only after I ran out of breath did I reluctantly pull away from her. I smiled and my eyes panned towards the clock to see how I was doing on time, only to realize I was already five minutes late for training.

"fvck, I got to go, baby!" I ran into my closet to change into my workout clothes and stopped to give Lanie one more k!ss before I headed off to train. I couldn't shake the feeling that this was already shaping up to be the best day of my life.

{Lanie's P.O.V.}

The sound of the door slamming shut jolted me back and the reality of everything that just happened finally sank in. I was in Chad's room, and he just k!ssed me. My first k!ss. Well, technically, my first and second k!ss. I touched my !!ps, and Atlanta was a symphony of purrs from how wonderful it felt. His !!ps were as soft as pillows. And he tasted so sweet, almost as sweet as he smells. I bit my bottom !!p and smiled. I left his room and went back to the room I was sharing with Lexie. When I got there, however, I saw a few unfamiliar faces sneaking around.

"Are you sure it's this one?" I heard one of them ask.

"Yeah, positive. I saw them go in here last night," the other one responded.

"Can you fvcking*g believe it? Brent, that good for nothing newborn, has a fvcking*g mate, and she's a hot blonde," the first guy said.

"It's bad enough that he showed up out of nowhere and started to get ahead of all of us in training, then by some sheer dumb luck he randomly goes to Blue Lake with the Alpha and comes back with a mate," a third person added. Why were these guys so mad about Brent having Lexie for a mate?

"Maybe we should go to Blue Lake next time. We can snag a mate of our own. I don't give a fvck at what Lorelai says, Blue Lake has some hot she-wolves if that's where these two blondes came from. I mean, did you see the other one's wolf? When's the last time you saw a pure white wolf?" the first asked.

"Damon, you better watch it. Look but don't touch."

“Shut it, Jordan. Brent doesn’t deserve a mate as hot as this girl. Chad, maybe, because he’s cool and goddess only knows the sh!t he’s been through. But Brent? fvck that sh!t. Now, get lost so I can bang her.”

“Damon, Jordan is right. You heard what the Luna of Blue Lake said. Are you trying to get yourself k!lled?”

“fvcking*g hell Oscar, you and Jordan are such fvcking*g p*****s. I’m going to fvck this girl, and I’ll make sure she’s doesn’t tell a single soul. And neither will you a.ssh0les.”

“fvck this man, it’s your funeral.” I watched as the two guys named Jordan and Oscar walked away, and the guy named Damon checked to see if the door was unlocked; unfortunately, it was. I waited until the door closed behind him before I quickly ran to the other door to rush in and wake up Lexie.

“Lexie, wake up!” I screamed and shook her conscious.

“What? Why? It’s so early!?” she gr0aned and shoved me away.

“Something big is about to happen!” I grabbed her arm and pulled her towards the door.

“What the hell?”

“Shhh ...” I shushed her and pointed at the door Damon went in through. Lexie looked at me confused. I held my hand up and counted down from five. As soon as I got to one, the door flew open and the guy came flying out screaming bl00dy murder.

“OH sh!t!” Lexie shouted and we both looked at him. His shirt was off and his pants unb.uttoned, but the look on his face was one of sheer terror. We turned the other way and standing in the doorway was none other than Rylee. This guy went into the wrong room. Rylee was pissed. Her eyes were black, and her claws were out. At first I started to laugh at this guy for how stupid he was, but then Lexie grabbed my arm and tugged on it.

“What?” I asked and turned to look at her when she didn’t answer. Her face was pale, and she was looking at Rylee. “Lex, what’s—” I paused when I heard the sudden cracking sound. I turned around, and Rylee was in the middle of shifting. This wasn’t funny anymore. Rylee’s wolf was angry. “Oh sh!t.”

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 29 - Tips

0 15 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

I should have let Kaleigh k!ll him. No one would have said anything. He came into my guest room uninvited and tried to have his way with me, all the while Sam was asleep next to me. I could give two sh!ts if he mistook my room for Lexie and Lanie's; that only made this situation a hundred times worse. I should have let Kaleigh k!ll him.

"Luna, I can assure you that Damon will be handled appropriately. That is, once he gets out of the hospital. To be quite frank, I'm surprised you didn't k!ll him," Richard spoke to me as we sat in his office after the whole ordeal.

"I don't know why she didn't! He groped her, thinking she was Lexie!" Brent shouted, throwing his fist into the wall and leaving behind a gaping hole.

"Brent, that's the third hole this month. Please try to control your anger, son. You're the future Beta. You can't be losing your temper like that all the time," Richard reprimanded him.

"What do you expect, sir!? Damon, that sorry excuse of a diaper stain, said he wanted to fvck Lexie and was going to threaten her to keep quiet about it!"

"And I said that he will be handled. He's lucky that it was the Luna he pissed off and not Alpha Wyatt. Though, I can't imagine Wyatt will be very happy to hear someone in this pack put their hands on his Luna," Richard said while he let out a deep sigh and rolled his eyes.

"Where are Lexie and Lanie?" I asked.

"They are with Chad and his parents. And don't worry about Sam, I'm sure he's having the time of his life with Killian as we speak," Richard replied.

"Richard, this is absurd. There has been more drama in the three days we've been here than in the three weeks the girls stayed with us at Blue Lake. What happened to keeping us safe?" I snapped.

"Rylee, believe me, I didn't think my pack members would be this degrading. Though, I can't say that I am surprised by the fact that two siblings are the ones causing the drama."

“What?” I exclaimed. “Are you telling me that Damon and Lorelai are siblings!?”

“Yes, unfortunately, they are. Lorelai is Damon’s younger sister. Damon is only a year older than her, so they are very close, and they both have similar personalities.”

“Damon and Lorelai are two fvcking*g peas in a pod, Luna. They feed off each other’s toxicity. It’s even worse these days because neither one of them has found their mates,” Brent spoke up after he finally sat down.

“I’m not one to really judge, but I don’t see why the moon goddess would even bother with them. At the rate they’re going, they will end up executed for doing something stupid and against the law,” I retorted. “I don’t care whose room he thought he was going into. You just don’t do that. And Lorelai needs to stop antagonizing people out of jealousy and spite. Lanie told me this morning that she has fully accepted Chad as her mate. She’s going to be Luna over everyone in this pack, and I’m afraid of retaliation. I went through hell because of someone who was obsessed with Wyatt. I will not allow the same sh!t to happen to Lanie, not after the hell she’s been through. And if any male wolves think that they can put their hands on Lexie because they believe that Brent doesn’t deserve a mate as beautiful as her, then they have another thing coming. There are very few people out there in this world, of our kind, that can relate to what they’ve been through.”

“Yes, Rylee, I completely agree with you on that. And I am happy to hear that Lanie has accepted Chad. What about Lexie?” Richard asked Brent.

“I haven’t had a chance to speak to her yet. I will do that once we are done here,” he replied.

“Very good. I hope to hear some good news before tonight. It would be great to announce our two new ranked females at the same time we announce the succession of leadership to you and Chad.” Brent nodded his head and smiled. I looked at him and gave a small smile myself. He doesn’t know it yet, but I already know that Lexie will accept him before the end of the day. Just call it intuition.

“Richard, I will say this once again, but this is the last time. Your pack needs to get in line. I don’t care that we are guests, I am a Luna, and the girls are the future ranked females of this pack. They will be respected. After what I saw from Lanie last night, I can already tell you that once she gets into the rhythm

of being a Luna and is fully being bonded to Chad, nothing will stop her from keeping what rightfully belongs to her. She may be introverted and shy, but she has fire in her, and she will do whatever it takes to protect what's hers. And as of right now, that's Chad. The moon goddess didn't make a mistake when it came to mating Lanie with Chad. Lanie has the qualities of a Luna because of the passion and desire inside of her. Lexie is cool and calculated with the ability to think on her feet. That's what makes a good Beta."

"Yes, Rylee, I one-hundred percent agree with you. My pack will be blessed to have them as their ranked females, they just don't know it yet." I nodded my head and let out a deep breath. I sensed that Kaleigh was still irritated, but she was calming down now. "Brent, we are adjourned, go find your mate and bring me some good news, will you?" Brent smiled at Richard's humor. He bowed his head and left. After he was gone and the door was closed, I turned back to Richard.

"Richard, what are we going to do about Marvin? It's only a matter of time before he finds out the girls are here. Even if they were to become the Luna and Beta of Golden Moon, I can't help but think if the wrong person finds out about them or learn that someone is after them, they will betray the pack and help Marvin without hesitation," I asked, feeling increasingly distressed about their situation.

"I have been thinking about the same thing, Rylee. And I hate to admit that even though I wish I could say no one in this pack would ever do that, the truth of the matter is, anyone can betray their pack for the right price." He was right about that. I didn't trust anyone in this pack anymore, and I couldn't wait to be rid of Marvin, save Jennifer and anyone else he may have, and get back to my own pack.

{Brent's P.O.V.}

Chaos was agitated after he heard the sh!t Damon tried to pull. It wasn't schadenfreude, but I'm glad he went into Luna Rylee's room and not the girls'. I swear, had he actually put his hands on Lexie, I would have k!lled him. I wouldn't have even been punished for it either. Touching another male's mate is against the law, from my understanding.

While walking towards my destination, a small gust of wind came through. I picked up Lexie's scent and Chaos immediately calmed down.

Mate. She is near. I nodded my head and followed her scent. I was surprised to see that I was following the same path we had taken on our first walk together. I picked up the pace once I figured out she was at the fallen tree trunk based on the trail she followed. As I made my way, I saw her sitting by herself.

I skidded to a complete stop and composed myself. Her mere appearance had my heart racing and my hands sweating. I hated how nervous she made me but loved it at the same time. I've only known her a few days, but it felt like I've known her for a lifetime. There was no doubt about it, Lexie had my heart. I loved her. I was with my ex-girlfriend for three years, and I loved her. I wanted to marry her. But the feeling I got with Lexie was unlike anything I had ever felt before. This mate bond was insane. The way her looks made my heart skip a beat, how my entire body trembled with the need for her, and the fact that her scent alone had my dick standing at attention, almost instantly, was incredible.

"Brent, I know you're there," she called out to me. At first, I wondered how she knew it was me, but then I remembered she probably picked up my scent too.

"Is everything alright, Lexie? Why are you out here by yourself?" I asked as I walked up to her. When I stood in front of her, she looked up at me with her beautiful eyes, and I felt like my soul was getting sucked into them but in a good way.

"I'm just worried about the whole Damon thing. I mean, he went into Rylee's room thinking it was mine and Lanie's, and he wanted— ugh, I can't even repeat it. I may not have lived in the real world for very long, but I know what he wanted to do to me wasn't right," she said, disgusted.

"I honestly can't even imagine what's going through your mind right now. Believe me when I say that, had it been your room, Damon would be dead. I wouldn't have held back if he succeeded in putting his hands on you. When he gets out of the hospital, he's going to be severely punished."

"I would think getting attacked by Kaleigh was enough punishment," Lexie replied with a small chuckle. I smirked at that.

"Well, unfortunately for him, it's not. Damon has a lot to atone for based on the fact that he wanted to force you into s****l acts. It's even worse that he actually put his hands on Rylee while her son was in the bed with her. I am honestly surprised she didn't kill him or, at least, allow her wolf to kill him. He

could have harmed Sam, and that wouldn't have been good for anyone. Forget Wyatt, nothing is scarier than a mom protecting their young." Lexie nodded her head but immediately frowned. "What's wrong?"

"What you just said, how nothing is scarier than a mother protecting their young. It makes me wonder if our mother did everything she could to protect us. And I don't mean the moon goddess. I mean our mother that we were reborn to. I mean, Lanie and I were kidnapped when we were babies. Our parents had to have put up a fight to keep us, right?" she asked, looking me dead in the eyes. I didn't know how to answer. I mean, I know my parents did everything they could when I was kidnapped, but I was an adult and considered dead after so many months. It was different in her case.

"Truthfully, I don't know, Lexie. I can't speak for all parents. But, I would like to think that your parents did everything they could to get you back. I mean, you guys are of Alpha blood, so it would make sense that they would do whatever it took to keep you safe."

"Why doesn't it feel like it though?" she asked, and I could see tears pooling in her eyes.

"Lexie, your situation with your sister is different compared to mine, or even Rylee's. We don't even know exactly how you guys ended up in Marvin's possession. For all we know, whoever kidnapped you guys the first time around sold you to Marvin right away, and he made a female give birth to you guys. I genuinely don't even know how this whole being reborn thing works. But, I would like to think that whoever she was, she loved you both and it killed her knowing that you were taken away from her," I replied and wiped the tears that fell from her eyes. I always thought of Lexie as the strong, courageous one between her and Lanie, but I guess it was a wall she built up to protect her emotions.

"Brent, do you really want me as your mate?" she asked all of a sudden. I didn't answer her right away because I was so caught off guard by the question. "Do you?" she asked again.

I cleared my throat before answering, "Yes, Lexie, I want you to be my mate, and I want to be your mate if you'll have me."

"Are things always going to be this hard if I were to accept our bond? I mean, Damon wants to hurt me. Lorelai wants to hurt Lanie. What's not to say that others won't try to hurt us when they find out what we're going to be?" I knew

she was asking about the fact that she and Lanie would be the ranked females of our pack after tonight.

“I can’t answer that, Lex. It’s not going to be perfect, that I know for a fact. But, I promise you that I will do whatever it takes to keep you and your sister protected. As well as any other pack member that wants to keep their heads on their shoulders.” She looked at me dead in the eyes. Her tears had stopped, and all I saw were blue orbs as beautiful as the ocean.

“Can you promise that you’ll love me? The way Chad loves my sister? Or even the way Wyatt loves Rylee?”

“No, I can’t,” I answered, and her eyes filled with tears again. I cupped both of her cheeks with my hands. God, her face was so small and compact. “I promise to love you more than that.” Her eyes widened at my response. Before she could say anything I captured her lips with mine. As soon as our lips touched, it was like fireworks were erupting all over my body. This was it. Our bond was sealed with a kiss. Now all that was left was to complete the mating process, but that would take more time given everything going on. I wouldn’t rush her into sex, especially not after the shit Damon tried to pull this morning.

Lexie pulled away slightly, but I kept my forehead on hers and we were both panting. She smelled so good, and she tasted even better. Her eyes were still closed, but I watched as she gulped back her nerves.

“Brent?”

“Yeah?”

“Kiss me again.” She didn’t have to tell me twice. I slammed my lips into hers and held her as tight as I could.

< back="" at="" blue="" lake="">>>>

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

I was confused as to why Dorian and his wife were asking about Sierra. No one has mentioned her ever since she was outcasted to the cottage across the lake. I don’t think anyone has even bothered to go see her. After our guests dispersed accordingly to get settled in, I made the journey to my office to wait for Dorian.

It's already been three days since Rylee left to stay at Golden Moon, and I was going crazy without her. Even more so after hearing about the drama that occurred with Lanie wolfing out and almost getting into a fight. I wasn't happy that Rylee used her powers on someone from Richard's pack but, based on what Rylee told me, she didn't really have a choice. I hated the fact that complete strangers knew of Rylee's powers now, but there was nothing that I could do at this point. Rylee having powers won't stay a secret forever, and that was something I was going to have to get used to.

As I was waiting for Dorian, I received a video call request from Richard.

"Hello?"

"Wyatt, how are you?"

"Missing my family but, other than that, I'm okay."

"Well, I'm sorry to be the bearer of bad news, but there was an incident this morning with one of my pack members and Rylee."

"If you're talking about the female who tried to attack Lanie, I already know about it."

"It's not that, Wyatt. This is more serious and I'm fairly certain that you're going to insist on coming here when I tell you about it." I paused when he said that. Just then, there was a knock on my door, and Dorian peeked his head in. I signaled for him to come in before turning my attention back to Richard.

"Richard, what happened with Rylee?"

"HE WHAT!?!!" I roared at the computer screen. "WHO IS THIS MOTHER FVCKER!? HE DARE TOUCH MY MATE!!!"

"Wyatt, please, calm down. The issue is being handled. Rylee and her wolf already beat the living sh!t out of him and he's currently recovering in the hospital. Once he is released, I will deal with him. I just wanted to tell you, as a courtesy."

"Richard, if he's not dead before I get there, then I will personally k!ll him!"

"What do you mean before you get here?"

"A distant cousin of mine who specializes in tracking and hunting just arrived here at my pack, and we plan to go to Golden Moon. A team of his best trackers is following a group of traffickers they caught kidnapping a werefox. We think this may be Marvin's group."

"Oh, well, that's good news. Who is this cousin?" I turned the computer screen so Richard could see Dorian's face.

"Dorian, this is Alpha Richard Griffin of the Golden Moon pack. Richard, this is my distant cousin, Dorian Shaw, Alpha of the ..."

"The Desert Moon pack of Las Vegas. Yes, I have heard many things about you, Alpha Shaw, you, and your wife. A human turned wolf, hand-picked by the moon goddess."

"Your name sounds familiar."

"I would think so. I sent a gift of condolences when news of your first pup made the headlines."

"Ah, yes, I remember. You sent the arch of white roses for her memorial service."

"Yes. I look forward to meeting you in person, Alpha Shaw."

"Likewise."

"Wyatt, you might want to call Rylee later."

"I will, Richard. I'll call you the day we plan to head over."

"Very good. See you then." I hung up the phone, and Blade was stirring in a rage after hearing that someone put their hands on Rylee.

"Wyatt, you need to calm down. There's not much you can do about that sh!t he just mentioned until we get there. And you know as well as I do that you just can't go k!lling someone else's pack member."

"Dorian, that fvcker put his hands on my mate! The mother of my son! He tried to r.ape her!"

"But he didn't. And if I heard correctly, she wasn't his target. He just went into the wrong room. It also sounds like your mate did a number on him and chose

to spare his life. Going against her by k!lling him yourself only shows that you undermine her judgment.”

“What!? What if that was your wife!”

“I wouldn’t need to worry. Allie can handle herself. More than likely, she would have done the same thing. Beat the sh!t out of him and let him live. Not to show him mercy but humiliation. Males getting beaten by females is one of the most humiliating things they can endure. During training it’s one thing but, when push comes to shove, no male wolf wants to get his a.ss kicked by a female. Also, I would ask my wife what she wanted to do. Her opinion is important, and I always ask for it.”

“You?! You ask for your wife’s opinion? You never used to ask for a female’s opinion on anything.”

“I’ve changed a lot in the last four and a half years, Wyatt. Allie changed me for the better and she keeps Bandit at ease. Allie isn’t just my mate or my wife, she’s my Luna. Decisions that affect the pack are made by us, and not just me. Allie’s opinion is one of the most important. Even more than Brandon and Mikey’s.” I was shocked. Dorian valued his wife’s opinion more than his Beta and Gamma. I had never heard of such a thing. Most Alphas rarely asked for their Luna’s opinion on pack politics. “I know you haven’t been Alpha as long as I have, but I would think that after ten years, you would have figured out that a Luna has just as much say in pack politics as an Alpha does,” he said, almost as if he read my mind.

“I ...”

“Look, Wyatt, I’m not going to sit here and berate you about getting your sh!t together as an Alpha, because that’s not why I’m here. But I will tell you this: sending your mate to another pack, thinking that you’re protecting her, was the wrong move. Yes, she’s powerful, and she wanted to go to protect those two girls you found, but your a.ss should have gone with them from day one. I could have easily met you there and not here. What you’re doing is excluding your Luna from important pack decisions and torturing both of your wolves by being apart. Why the fvck do you think I brought Allie with me? Not because she wanted to come, but because being away from her isn’t good for my emotional state.”

“What? Your emotional state?”

“Yes, you fvcking*g a.sshat, my emotional state,” he snapped at me. “I have no problem admitting it. My wife is my rock, and she keeps me sane. I haven’t been away from her for more than a few days because of work. Stop putting your pack in front of your mate. Without a Luna, a pack will eventually fall apart because she is the glue that keeps a pack together. Not the Alpha.” I didn’t know what to say to him. No one ever said any of this sh!t to me before. Not even my parents.

I had originally asked him to see if we could let go of the past and to apologize for the sh!t I did ten years ago, but I guess that wasn’t even necessary anymore. If there was one thing I knew about Dorian, he doesn’t bother with dishing out life advice unless he actually cared. I guess I had a lot to think about.

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 30 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Milan’s P.O.V.}

Labor was no joke, and I’m grateful my mom stayed with me the entire time. What I thought would take several hours only ended up being about four hours; my pups wanted out, and they wanted out fast. I was simultaneously excited and scared about finally reaching this milestone in my life. I never dreamt that I would be a mother, but it was like I told the Desert Moon Gamma. After seeing everyone have a pup, my ovaries started to hurt with want and envy. So, I had finally convinced Jason for us to actively start trying. He was over the moon, and that alone made me happy as well.

What I didn’t anticipate were twins right off the bat, but I guess being a fraternal twin explained the higher probability. Though, I half expected it to come from Angelo instead. Something else I didn’t expect, most of all, was my twins to come out one right after the other and covered in fur.

“Whoa, what the fvck!?” I heard Jason react.

“Oh my goddess,” my mother gasped. Dr. Andrews held one pup while Serina held the other. Both pups were in wolf form. My eyes welled up with tears, and I’m anything but a crier.

“My stars—Jade wolves,” Dr. Andrews whispered.

“fvck,” Jason grunted when he saw our pups. As soon as he said that, I watched as both pups immediately shifted into their human forms without so much as a peep. Shifting was painful even for adults, and yet, my children did it with ease.

“What ... What does this mean?” I asked as I stared at them, feeling crippled by the weight of so many emotions threatening to overwhelm my postpartum state.

“Gamma, we must inform the Alpha,” Dr. Andrews said, completely ignoring my question. Jason looked at me, and I could see the fear in his eyes.

“No one speaks of this to anyone outside of this room,” was all he uttered before leaving the room. I was stunned. Dr. Andrews shook his head and handed over my son while Sirena passed over my daughter. Both opened their eyes, and I was startled to see they both had green eyes. Jason had brown eyes, and I had hazel eyes. How did our children end up with green eyes? What did all of this mean?

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

Rare and once-in-a-lifetime events seemed to be common occurrences these days. To say I was completely gobsmacked by the events unfolding would be an understatement. Jason’s and Milan’s pups were Jade wolves—the exact same type of wolf as Xavier’s daughter. I knew this wasn’t completely unheard of, but it was hard to wrap my head around the fact that I just added twin Jade wolves to my pack when I already have three Primordials and a light witch. This was such a fvcking*g disaster. A blessing, of course, but a disaster nonetheless.

I sent for Dorian and his ranked members; the birth of Milan’s pups changed everything. The stakes were even higher now that I had two more pack members in danger if Marvin found out about the Gamma pups.

It wasn’t long before they showed up at the hospital, but I just couldn’t find it in me to tell Dorian what was going on. I still couldn’t believe it myself. My mind was a jumbled mess as I tried to find the right words; would Dorian even know what a Jade wolf is? As soon as I gathered my thoughts, his Gamma female spoke first and asked about the Jade wolf. So much for breaking the ice.

“Jade wolf? Sin, what are you talking about?” Allie asked her.

"That's what both Alpha Wyatt and his sister have on their minds. That's why he's all nervous and looks like he's about to faint. Milan's pups are Jade wolves," she answered.

"Sin, you need to stop reading other people's minds!" Dorian scolded her. She bowed her head with respect.

"It's fine, Dorian. Rylee does it all the time too. It's hard for them to shut it off. Don't be angry with her, I'm glad she brought it up. I honestly don't think I could have done it myself without vomiting," I said to him.

"Wyatt, are you telling us that the newborn Gamma pups are, in fact, Jade wolves?" Dorian reiterated.

"You've heard of them?" I asked.

"I have. Rare wolves born in wolf form with the ability to shift from infancy. They're almost black in color with a green hue when light reflects at a specific angle. Green eyes in their human form regardless of the parents' eye colors, and some I've heard hold special abilities."

"What?!" Melody, Kendrick, and I all exclaimed.

"I'm guessing you didn't know about that last part?" Dorian asked, and we all shook our heads. I wondered if Jennifer had a special ability that no one knew about. She was taken as a child, so it was definitely a possibility. "Wyatt, why are you so worked up about this? It's a blessing to have a Jade wolf, let alone two."

"Dorian, an ally Alpha by the name of Xavier has a daughter, and she's also a Jade wolf. She was kidnapped 20 years ago, by the same man we are after. She was sold a couple of years ago according to Lexie and Lanie," I told him.

"Lexie and Lanie are the two girls you're helping?" he asked, and I nodded my head.

"Our assumption is that she was trafficked when she turned 18. Xavier was blackmailed into helping the trafficker, a Canadian Alpha by the name of Marvin Archimedes. He promised Xavier the information on his daughter's whereabouts in exchange for bringing him to Lexie and Lanie."

"I see. You think that if Marvin finds out the Gamma pups are Jade wolves then he will come for them since he's done it before." I nodded my head.

"Wyatt, where is this Marvin person?" Allie asked me.

"Honestly, I have no clue."

"Alpha Wyatt, I don't understand," his Beta began to say, "if you knew this man was potentially a trafficker, why is he not behind bars awaiting an investigation?"

"We don't have concrete proof," I replied.

"I thought this pack's Luna could read minds?" Sin interjected.

"She can, but—"

"But what!? There's plenty of circumstantial evidence to hold him until a full investigation was conducted," she said, cutting me off.

"Gamma Sin, not everyone in my pack knows what Rylee can do."

"What!?" all of Desert Moon shouted at me.

"Wyatt, what the fvck!" Dorian growled at me. "Are you telling me that you're keeping your Luna's abilities a secret from your own pack? Her pack?"

"Dorian, you don't understand, people knowing about Rylee can put her in danger!"

"I don't understand!? Are you fvcking*g kidding me, Wyatt, look at who my ranked females are!!" he roared in my face, making me jump. I rarely ever jumped. "My top three females were hand-chosen to fulfill a prophecy about our pack that dates back thousands of years, and each of them has abilities of their own. I sure as fvck understand, but I also don't lie to my pack! The powers of all three are known to all of my pack members!" I was floored to hear him say that. They openly shared their powers. Were they not afraid of blowback?

"Of course we're afraid of blowback!" Sin shouted at me. "But that doesn't mean we lie to the people we're meant to lead and protect. How can you build

trust between you and your pack members if you hide important information from them? Also, how the hell does your mate hide the fact that she has abilities? I mean, that is unless you ...” she paused and glared at me. “Oh my god, you do! You prevent her from using her abilities!”

“I don’t want pack members to be afraid of their Luna! She’s otherworldly powerful! Half of the ones that do know are terrified of her and don’t even associate with her because of it.”

“That’s on you,” Dorian sneered. “What did I tell you earlier about undermining your Luna?” I gulped. Why was I being scrutinized at my own pack? I growled at Dorian who growled right back. We ended up in a shoving match, to which his Beta intervened, but that only pissed off Kendrick who also got involved. The next thing I knew, we were all in a punching match with each other, and Jason came out of nowhere. Now he and Dorian’s Gamma were snarling at each other, and it turned into an all-out brawl in the hospital waiting room.

I could hear the girls screaming and telling us to quit our crap. Dot was trying to push Kendrick back while Leah was grabbing onto her mate as well. Sin was pushing back Mikey, but there was no one to hold back Jason since Milan was still in the delivery room. Dorian and I were on the floor grappling when we were interrupted by a loud noise.

“ENOUGH!!!” someone roared, shaking the entire waiting room. I had my fist mid-air, about to punch Dorian when I saw the source of the sound—Dorian’s wife. Her eyes were black, and she was shaking with rage. I was shocked, her Luna aura was powerful. Even more powerful than Rylee’s. But how? “Wyatt. Take your hands off my husband,” she gritted her teeth. I released my grip on Dorian and stood up, slowly stepping away from him. Dorian got to his feet and wiped the blood off his face.

“Yo, what is going—Oh shit,” the female Delta said appearing in the middle of the waiting room from thin air.

“You two,” Allie addressed Kendrick and Jason, “get the fuck away from my Beta and Gamma,” she said with such venom in her voice. Kendrick and Jason immediately let go of Brandon and Mikey. Allie was huffing and puffing at this point. “What is the matter with you!? You are all acting like a bunch of fucking teenagers!” she insulted everyone. “We are in a fucking hospital waiting room!! You are all ranked male wolves, have you no fucking dignity!? And you!” she pointed at Jason. “Your mate gave birth less than an

hour ago! Why the fvck are you out here fighting when you should be by her side, taking care of your newborn kids!” Jason lowered his head.

“I heard fighting, and I—”

“YOUR ASS SHOULD BE IN THE HOSPITAL ROOM WITH MILAN!!! NOT OUT HERE!!! Where are your fvcking*g priorities!?!” Kendrick, Melody, and I looked sideways at Jason who had nothing to say for himself. “GO!!!” Allie commanded him. Jason made haste and ran back to be with Milan and the pups.

“Baby ...”

“Don’t!” she snapped at Dorian. “You three are just as bad as they are!” she reprimanded her pack. “We’re fvcking*g guests here! We’re not here to judge how Wyatt runs his pack! We’re not here to eavesdrop on other people’s conversations! We’re here to fight an enemy of our kind and help Blue Lake! How Wyatt runs his pack, is how he fvcking*g runs his pack! And you!” she pointed at Sin. “You’re fvcking*g pregnant! Why the fvck would jump into the middle of a fight!? Do you not care what happens to that pup inside of you!? Huh!?” Sin lowered her head and leaned into Mikey.

“Gizmo ...”

“Don’t ‘Gizmo’ me, Brandon Kane!”

“Yes, ma’am.”

“You guys are un-fvcking-believable! Milan just gave birth to two very special pups, and instead of celebrating their new lives, the first thing you do is worry that someone may come and take them? Is that all you care about!?” she directed at me. “If you were so fvcking*g worried about this Marvin guy, then you should have captured and locked him away while an investigation took place. Regardless of where he is from, he is operating his business in your territory. That gives you every legal right to have him detained! The fact that your mate knows for sure he is the one should have been more than sufficient circumstantial evidence to keep him here! But YOU let him go. And in doing so, you put every other special and rare supernatural in danger. Not only your mate but Lexie and Lanie along with my females and myself. You can also add Milan’s pups to that list as well.” I cast my gaze to the floor. I closed my eyes when I realized she only spoke the truth.

Allie took another deep breath and put her hands on her hips while blowing her hair out of her face. I felt ashamed of my behavior, but I was even more ashamed of the fact that I was submitting to Dorian's wife. I was being put in my place and it didn't feel like I was an Alpha at that moment.

"Wyatt, I may not agree with Dorian chastising you about how you run your pack, but I do agree with him when he says that you are undermining Rylee and her abilities. It almost seems as if her having powers is a hindrance to you." I looked up when she said that.

"But that's not ..."

"It's not? Then what is it? I have never heard of an Alpha that cared about what others thought of his mate."

"Why wouldn't I care? I can't have my pack members being afraid of their Luna or worse, trying to cause her harm, Allie," I retorted.

"Isn't that what banishment is for?"

"With all due respect, Allie, banishment isn't that simple."

"Isn't it?" she sneered back. "Being part of a pack is earned and not a given right. Only law-abiding pack members should be able to call a pack home. If a pack member knowingly breaks the law then banishment is the rightful punishment. If pack members are afraid of Rylee because of her gifts, then tell them to go find another fvcking*g pack. If they don't like her, for whatever fvcking*g reasons, and have something to say about her being the Luna, hear them out and then send them packing. It is as simple as that. I've banished pack members for less. I've sentenced pack members for execution for less. But, all those decisions were just and legal." I bit my bottom lip when she said that's how easy banishment was. It wasn't that I didn't know that or believed it. I just couldn't banish someone for one bad thing. I believed that everyone deserved a second chance. Was I wrong? Or was I being naïve?

"Alpha Wyatt, are you aware that your pack members are questioning you and your Luna's ability to lead them?" Sin asked me. I furrowed my brows when I heard this.

"Excuse me?"

"Did I stutter?" My pack was questioning me and Rylee?

“What did they say?” I asked curiously.

“That you and your Luna are weak and incompetent.”

“They said that!?” Melody asked, completely surprised.

“Not in those words, but it’s what was implied,” Sin replied.

“What else?” Melody questioned.

“That your brother and Rylee can learn how to be leaders and not just Alpha and Luna from Dorian and Allie. That Rylee doesn’t earn her respect as Luna and that it’s only given out of obligation because she’s the Luna.” Melody’s jaw dropped and I was speechless.

“Don’t be so dramatic, it was only two kitchen Omegas,” Leah said. “But, if there’s two, there’s bound to be more,” she continued. I didn’t know what to say or how to react to this information. I was under the impression that pack members loved Rylee. I could care less if they liked me but faking their admiration for Rylee was disheartening.

“Wyatt?” I looked at Allie. “Why are you even still here?”

“What?”

“Dorian told me what happened to Rylee at the Golden Moon pack. Why are you still here?”

“What happened to Rylee?” Melody asked me.

“Umm ... She was attacked by a pack member of Golden Moon. He thought he was going into Lexie and Lanie’s room, but he went into Rylee’s instead. He, uh ... he put his hands on her,” I explained. Kendrick and Melody couldn’t believe what they just heard.

“When did this happen?” Kendrick asked.

“Early this morning,” I responded. Both of their eyes bulged out of their eye sockets.

“WHY ARE YOU STILL HERE!?!” they screamed at me.

“Rylee handled it,” I responded with annoyance.

"That's not the point, Wyatt!" Allie shouted at me with complete frustration and her hands on her hips. I was taken aback by the amount of attitude she was showing me. "Yes, Rylee has powers and, yes, she's a badass wolf. But that's not the point. The point is, she was attacked by someone at another pack that she is visiting. Her safety was promised, then violated, and yet you're still here. Your mate was attacked. Yet, here you are, worrying about something that may or may not even happen. Whether she told you she took care of it or not, you should have dropped what you were doing hours ago and went to her. To support her. To console her. To love her."

"I ... I ..."

"You need to get your priorities straight," she flat out told me. "Your mate comes before your pack. No matter what." I just stood there shocked. "GO!!" Allie shouted at me. I nodded my head and left to go straight to Golden Moon.

I went into the garage and got into my Ferrari since I needed my fastest car to get to Rylee. As I was driving, I thought about everything that just occurred along with everything Dorian and his pack members said to me. Had I really been screwing up that badly as an Alpha? As a mate? Did my pack members really question my ability to lead them? Were Rylee's powers a burden and I was just too stuck up to admit it? Was I undermining her by forcing her to keep her powers a secret from the pack and everyone else?

I slammed on the breaks in the middle of the road and pulled over. I thought about it all—what Dorian said about making the wrong choice not going with Rylee to Golden Moon from day one, Allie saying that I shouldn't care about what people say about Rylee and her abilities, that if they don't like it they could just leave. And how banishment of non-law abiding pack members was in fact that easy.

Then everything that had happened in the past came rushing through my mind. My inability to banish Layla and Terrine from the get-go, even though everyone told me I should have. Keeping Terrine on pack grounds only because I felt bad for her pup. Having Svetlana create the clone of Rylee, which only led to more problems in the end.

It hit me, and it hit me hard. I was a selfish and weak Alpha. And my inability to embrace Rylee and her powers made her a weak Luna. She was anything but a weak wolf, but I made her a weak Luna. Then I thought about how Allie shook the hospital waiting room. But wait, her Delta female showed up all of a sudden. If she only shook the hospital, then no one else would have felt it. Did

Allie shake the entire castle? Was she that powerful, a human turned werewolf? How could that be possible?

“I made it possible,” I heard a voice. I turned to my passenger seat, and there was a strange woman in my car.

“AH!!” I shouted. “Who the fu—“

“You finish that sentence; I will pull your ears, young man.”

“Wh ... Who ... Who are you?”

“You may call me, Selene.”