

## Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 3 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

When Wyatt went to take his phone call outside of the hospital, I did something I really shouldn't have and eavesdropped on Lexie and Lanie's conversation with my super hearing. I heard Lanie ask how we knew they were going to jump from the cliff and how all of the details seemed to be too coincidental, and it was then that I knew I had to tell them the truth about me. They had already been through so much so I wasn't exactly sure how they would handle being told that I'm not just your everyday werewolf.

When Wyatt came back, he seemed on edge. "Wyatt, is everything okay?" I asked and placed my hand on his arm.

"That was Lorenzo,"

"What? Why did he call?"

He had the same premonition you did. I leaned back in surprise at what Wyatt told me by mind link. Why would William have the same premonition I did? I looked back at the girls and they were looking at us confused.

Why is he calling now? Why didn't he call sooner? I asked Wyatt in return. Wyatt just shrugged his shoulders.

William said that he and Olivia are on their way back. He wants to meet Lexie and Lanie. I gave him a funny look.

"Ummm...I'm sorry to interrupt, but how long do we have to stay here?" Lanie asked.

"You don't have to stay anywhere, Lanie," I answered her.

"You two are free to leave whenever you want, but I think you'll be safer here for the time being. At least until we can figure out the identities of the traffickers that had you," Wyatt said cautiously. Both of them nodded their heads at each other while exchanging sideways glances, and Lexie went to lie down next to Lanie on her bed.

"Lexie, Lanie, I want you two to stay in the hospital for another couple of days until we get all of your test results back, and to make sure that you're both healthy," Dr. Andrews said to them. They both nodded and we all left them in his care along with Sirena.

Wyatt and I went back to Dr. Andrews' office to further discuss Lexie and Lanie's pedigree. I was still shocked that they had Alpha blood in them, but I was more curious as to who they are descended from.

"Wyatt, you know most of the Alphas within the immediate area, right?" I asked him as we sat down.

"I do, but there are literally thousands of Alphas in the U.S. alone. Not to mention all of the international packs in the world," he replied. I nodded my head. "Rylee, don't get too attached to Lexie and Lanie," Wyatt blurted out suddenly.

"Why?"

"Because we still don't know if they're friend or foe," he responded, and since words failed me I smacked his arm. He gave me a puzzled look because I rarely hit him.

"Wyatt, how can you say that? They're barely 18, and you saw what they looked like yesterday when you fished them out of the lake. Those injuries and their fear of waking up to an unknown pack weren't fake! And have you forgotten that I can read minds and speak to anyone's wolf on command?" I shouted at him. "They're victims, just like I was at one point. Only Lexie and Lanie had it way worse than I ever did!"

"Okay, okay, I get it Rylee, but we still need to tread carefully. They're not part of this pack, and as of right now we have to consider them lone wolves. At the very least we need to be wary of them, okay? Until we can figure out where they come from," he replied.

"Fine," I pouted.

"Alpha, Luna, if I may, I think there is a way we can figure out where the girls come from," Dr. Andrews chimed in.

"How?" I asked.

"We could always do a tooth extraction, typically a wisdom tooth, and I can have the teeth sent out for an isotope analysis to see where they at least grew up."

"A what?" Wyatt and I both asked.

"Dr. Andrews, my profession is architecture and business. I don't speak science," Wyatt said. Dr. Andrews chuckled and shook his head.

"Leave all of the science stuff to me, Alpha. I will go speak with them after they have gotten some rest, and we will see if we can get an idea of where they come from." Wyatt and I nod our heads in acknowledgment.

We finally left the hospital and Wyatt gathered everyone in his office to discuss the plan for Lexie and Lanie. After they are released from the hospital in a couple of days, he will have them stay in one of the guest rooms on the second floor until we can figure out their entire story. Based on what I could tell, their story was 100% true, and these girls were running from people who were hurting them. And not just any people, humans that knew of our kind and were exploiting us for money.

After Wyatt explained to everyone what was going on, he made sure that everyone was cautious of the girls while treating them with kindness—as we would extend any other guest. I still felt that Wyatt was being hypervigilant and that he had nothing to worry about when it came to Lexie and Lanie, but he wouldn't budge on his decision. A part of me wondered if his skepticism had to do with the fact that the Elders were watching our pack as if we were common criminals. Wyatt made a mistake, but in the end, it all worked out. I just felt like all of this was overkill.

"Rylee, will you stop," Melody huffed at me as I was pacing back and forth in the nursery on her floor.

"What?" I asked in defense.

"Stop pacing, you're giving me vertigo,"

"You're a werewolf, you can't get vertigo,"

"Do you even know what it means?" she asked, lifting her brow.

"I resent that! I'll have you know that I've been reading more and learning. I may not have gone to school like the rest of you, but I'm by no means stupid,"

"I never said that you were. I was just asking a simple question."

"Whatever," I sneered at her and watched as Sam and Leighann chased each other around the nursery. Leighann was faster, but Sam was definitely bigger.

"Mommy!" Leighann shouted and ran to Melody to get away from Sam.

"I can't believe how big he is," Melody said as she looked at Sam who was jumping to grab onto Leighann's foot while they both laughed and squealed in delight.

"Well, he definitely takes after Wyatt when it comes to size," I tell her.

"Can you believe that he's going to be two in a couple of months?" she asks me, and I just shake my head.

"No, I can't. Every day he becomes more like Wyatt. The way he sleeps, the way he eats, his attitude, and his boyish charm. All of the female Omegas that work in the castle just fall in love with him every time they see him. I am seriously afraid he's going to be like Wyatt when it comes to sleeping with women," I confessed to her.

"Eh, I doubt he will be as bad as Kendrick and Keaton were," she replied.

"Goddess, I hope not. The last thing I need is for my son to deal with his own version of Layla ... or Terrine,"

"Did you really have to go and say their names? I thought we agreed to never say their names ever again!" Melody snapped. Both of those names left a bitter taste in her mouth, and in all honesty, it did to mine as well.

"Sorry, we will just go with L and T then,"

"Better," she scoffed at me, I rolled my eyes and smiled. We sat around as the kids continued playing together and watched in comfortable silence for a few minutes. "Rylee, I can see that you're still bothered by this whole thing with the twins. Why don't you leave Sam here and go to talk to them?"

"Are you sure?" I asked. "Yes, I'll mind link Michelle to bring Nicholai and we can have a playdate and watch Sam for you."

"Oh my gosh, you're the best!" I squealed and hugged her. I gave Sam a quick kiss goodbye and went back down to the pack hospital to see if I could get more information from Lexie and Lanie.

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

"Wyatt, are you sure you want to call him?" Kendrick asked me. "What choice do I have, Ken? He's the only person I know that works with this kind of stuff. I don't know much about traffickers, let alone where to try and start looking for any," I rebuff.

"But you said so yourself that you two are estranged."

"Be that as it may, he's still a distant relative, and his pack is just as powerful as mine. Besides, he has connections that I don't have."

"Fine, if this blows up in our faces, it's all on you," he added as I waved him off and dialed the number to the last person I wanted to speak with.

"Hello?"

"Hey, it's me, Wyatt."

"Wyatt? Wyatt Valencia?"

"Yes, who else do you know named Wyatt?" I growled.

"I see your attitude hasn't changed much little cousin."

"Screw you, Dorian, I didn't call for you to antagonize me."

"I never expected you to call at all. At least not after what happened ten years ago."

"Can we not talk about what happened in the past? Please? I need your help."

"You? You need my help? Since when?"

"Since two unknown lone wolves literally fell into my territory."

"What?" I quickly gave him the cliff notes version of the situation that I found myself in and why I needed his assistance. I hated asking Dorian Shaw for help, but he was the only person I could turn to when it came to something of

this magnitude. I have never dealt with traffickers or hunters, but I know in his line of work with security he had his fair share of run-ins.

"Do you think you can help me or not?" I asked after I explained everything to him.

"That's some crazy sh!t man, and you're sure they're victims and not some spies?"

"My mate believes them and that's enough reassurance for me."

"Let me look into it. I can't promise you an answer, but I'll put out some feelers and see if any of my connections can figure out what's going on in your area."

"Thanks, I owe you."

"Yes, you do, Wyatt. Yes, you do," he said and hung up. I grunted in frustration knowing that he would contact me to make good on it.

"I'm guessing that he agreed to help, but for a price?" Kendrick said when he read my expression like a book.

"I swear to the moon goddess, if you weren't mated to my sister and practically my in-law, I'd kill you,"

"No, you wouldn't. Before I was Melody's mate and your brother-in-law, I was your best friend,"

"Which is why I could get away with killing you, and no one would suspect a thing,"

"Keep telling yourself that," he gave a smug look. I kicked him out of my office and put him to work.

I wasn't sure how long it would take for Dorian to get back to me so I figured the best I could do was keep a close eye on Lexie and Lanie once they were released. They're not pack-members but guests, and they would be treated as such. I had to admit though, I was anxious to know more about where they came from, who was after them, and why.

{Unknown P.O.V.}

"YOU LOST THEM?" the boss screamed in my face. "HOW THE fvck COULD YOU LOSE THEM?"

“Sir, it was an accident. They got loose during the handoff when they both said they had to use the restroom. The guard turned his back and one knocked him across the head with a rock, then they bolted,” I explained.

“Do you realize how much money you just cost me? The buyer wants them, and he wants them now!”

“We know where they are; however, there is a small problem,”

“What’s that?”

“I researched the area we lost them and it turns out it belongs to a wolf pack,”

“Really? Which one?”

“My sources informed me that this one is called Blue Lake,”

“Blue Lake! ARE YOU fvcking\*g KIDDING ME?” he screamed.

“Sir? You’ve heard of it?”

“Heard of it! Blue Lake is one of the strongest and largest packs on this side of the fvcking\*g country! It’s almost untouchable!” he shouted as he slammed his fist on his desk, breaking it in half. “We’re just going to have to play this safe. I need a plan to get them back. Taking them back by force won’t do — it’ll be suicide.”

“Sir?”

“Get out, you’ve done enough damage. I’ll tell you when I need you,” I nodded my head and walked out. Once I closed the door behind me, I walked down the hall to where the others were waiting.

“Well?”

“He’s fvcking\*g pissed, but he’s going to take matters into his own hands. We’re not needed, yet,” I told everyone. They all let a collective sigh of relief from holding their breaths while waiting to hear our fates.

“This is fvcking\*g crazy! I thought this job would be cake. I didn’t think that I would fear for my life every fvcking\*g waking minute,” Diego, the one who lost the girls said out loud.

"Well, it's too late now. You signed a contract with bl00d, and now you're stuck here, like the rest of us," I told him.

"Like I knew I'd be working for a werewolf who likes to steal offspring from other supernatural creatures, raise them, and then sell them to the highest bidder! I thought I was going to be a transporter, like the sh!t you see in a movie!"

"Well, this isn't the movies you fvcking\*g pansy!" Jerome, his partner who found Diego knocked out, shouted.

"Shut up, both of you!" I shouted. "The boss will figure it out, but in the meantime, there's another job coming up, and this time, you won't fvck it up, or I will k!ll you two myself! Understand!?"

"Yes," they both answered.

"Good. Go to cellblock E and get the gypsy. She's been purchased, and she needs to be taken to Salem, Oregon." They both got up and left. After they were gone, Bane, my right-hand came up to me.

"What are we going to do, Levi?" he asked.

"I don't know, but we need to get Project Gemini back. If they are who the boss says they are then they're not just rare, they're almost priceless, and we're going to need them if we're going to take over this operation and get rid of the boss."