

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 31 - Tips

0 7 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

I was stunned, to say the least; there was a woman in my car. The fact that she appeared out of thin air is what freaked me out the most. She looked as if she wasn't a day over 40. She wasn't a vampire—that was a given. She was a wolf, and she screamed power. A lot of it, I might add.

"Who are you?" I asked her.

"You may call me Selene," she replied with a smile.

"That doesn't answer my question. Who are you? And how the hell did you get inside of my car!?"

"Oh Wyatt, are you really going to act as if you don't know who I am? You said it yourself that I scream power." She could hear my thoughts. I guess I shouldn't be that surprised, considering she materialized into my passenger seat.

"Oh for the love that is all Lunar, I'm the moon goddess, you silly boy!" she revealed. My eyes popped out of my head, and I scooted back in my seat as far as I could, which wasn't very far since I was inside my Ferrari. "Do not be afraid Wyatt."

"What are you doing here?"

"You asked a question, so I came to answer it. Well, you technically asked several questions." I furrowed my brows at her. "Wyatt, I came because I can feel how lost you are, how lost you have been. It's no secret that you've changed since the whole ordeal with Layla and Svetlana. Your memories were stolen from you which inadvertently led you to physically harm Rylee. That ultimately influenced her to leave, taking your son with her."

"But Rylee came back."

"She did, but that's not all there is to it. There is more." I just looked at her, waiting for her to continue, but she didn't.

"Aren't you going to tell me what it is?"

“No.”

“What?”

“I cannot give all of the answers, Wyatt. I am not here to spoon-feed you. There are things you must figure out on your own. You are the Alpha of your pack. So, start acting like it.”

“I don’t understand. What have I done wrong that makes me a bad Alpha?”

“You’re not a bad Alpha, Wyatt. You’re not as great as you used to be, but you’re not bad. Bad would refer to someone like Ash and his father. You’re a good Alpha still. But you were once great, and you have the capability of being superb; however, there are a few things that need to be corrected before that can happen.”

“Like what?” I asked and all she did was let out an exasperated sigh. “What?”

“Wyatt, you know what has to be done. You know the answers, but you are refusing to acknowledge them! The perfect example of willful ignorance. As you said, your decisions not to hand out rightful punishments made you a weak Alpha, and your refusal to allow Rylee to openly use her gifts have made her a weak Luna—you are correct. And the bond between the two of you, are you aware of what kind you are supposed to have?” I nodded.

“Strong, powerful, and unbreakable. Tell me, Wyatt, do you feel that kind of bond with Rylee when you are with her?” Her question caught me off guard. I wanted to answer yes; but the more I thought about it, the more I realized that I didn’t have the powerful bond I was supposed to have with her. I turned my head and squinted my eyes while deep in thought.

“What happened to my bond with Rylee?” I asked without looking her in the eyes.

“You need to figure that out on your own.”

“How is that supposed to help me!?” I yelled at her in frustration. I never thought the moon goddess would be so cryptic.

“Giving you the answers doesn’t help you learn anything. I’m here to guide you. To give you clues and the notes you need to figure it out. Providing you

the answers accomplishes nothing. If you need someone to give you the answers—or at least steer you in the right direction—you’re going to want to talk to Dorian.”

“Dorian!?”

“Yes, and Allie.”

“Wait, are you telling me that you have a relationship with those two!?”

“Yes. I chose Allie, Sin, and Leah to fulfill the Desert Prophecy. And Allie, well, she’s one big hellraiser,” she replied and lifted her brows at me.

“Allie is a spoiled b.rat who needs to get off her fvcking*g high horse!”

“Yes, well, I can’t deny that Allie has her moments. She throws tantrums like a child, and she is quite spoiled by Dorian and his family.”

“What makes Allie better than Rylee!? My own pack respects her more than they do their own Luna, and they’ve known her a day!”

“Do you want my honest answer?” I nodded my head as if it should have been obvious. “Allie doesn’t give a rat’s a.ss who thinks what of her, and neither does Dorian. Does it bother him when people say bad things about Allie and her att!tude, of course, it does. He’s her husband, but he lets it go because she does.”

“What? Are you saying that Allie being a b***h to people is why she’s better than Rylee?”

“No, that’s not what I’m saying. What is the matter with you!?”

“Then what are you saying, Selene? Help me understand! Please!?”

“It’s her confidence, you nitwit!”

“Her confidence?”

“Yes, her self-confidence. And Dorian’s confidence in her.” I just stared at her. “Wyatt, you have no confidence in Rylee. You don’t trust her.”

“That’s not true!”

“Isn’t it? Rylee has only been Luna for a year. I’m not even going to count the year prior because she was absent for the first half and in the body of another for the second half. During the one year she has been Luna, what has she done for the pack? Other than using her power of telepathy and telekinesis to eavesdrop on others and throw trees because of your awful date plans.” I slumped when she brought that up. “So?” I looked back at her. “What has Rylee done for the pack that goes above and beyond her normal day-to-day duties as a Luna? What have you done lately?” I exhaled deeply and hung my head. Selene had a point. Rylee and I haven’t done anything for the pack as a whole in the last year. Though I blamed it on the whole probation fiasco with the Elders, the real reason was that I didn’t care to, even though Rylee did. There were several events that Rylee wanted to host for the pack as a whole, but I turned every single one of them down. I guess I really was excluding Rylee from pack politics when all she had been doing was trying to be a better Luna.

“Okay, fine. You’re right. Rylee and I haven’t done much for the pack as a whole, but that doesn’t make us bad leaders,” I said, defending myself.

“Maybe not to you, but you need to think of how every single one of the decisions you and Rylee make affects the pack as a whole. Your pack is massive Wyatt, but it won’t always be if you don’t find a way to work with Rylee as partners, and not just as mates.”

“Let me guess, you want us to be like Dorian and Allie?”

“Heavens no, I do not want you to be like Dorian and Allie. Those two give me raging headaches, but I love them nonetheless, and I cherish my relationship with Allie. She’s just a handful and, in all honesty, and I think she can learn a thing or two about humility from Rylee.” I scoffed. That was the first negative thing that I’ve heard anyone say about Allie.

“And here I thought everyone loved Allie.”

“Of course not. Allie knows that. But, she is a force to be reckoned with, and that is because I give her that power.”

“And what about Rylee?” It was Selene’s turn to scoff at me.

“Rylee doesn’t need my help when it comes to power. She’s a Primordial! The strongest of her kind. She is more powerful than anyone before her, even William.”

“Wait, what?”

“And you would have known that from day one had you not forced her to suppress and hide her abilities.” I was speechless. I really had been making all of the wrong choices when it came to Rylee. Is that why our bond was weakened? “It’s not too late, Wyatt. Things will return to the way they should be, as they were before the incident with Layla. But you must hurry, and you need to listen to Dorian when the time comes.” I saw her body begin to fade away.

“Wait! Selene! Please!”

“Yes?”

“What about Lexie and Lanie?” She held her breath and gulped. “They’re your daughters. Why won’t you give them back their memories and help them find their way back to your kingdom?”

“Because I am not at liberty to interfere. I have been prohibited by the other deities, the other gods and goddesses of the kingdom.”

“Can you at least tell me why Rylee is so invested in helping them? And don’t tell me it’s because she’s a kind-hearted person.” She smiled before I heard a faint “hmph.”

“You will all soon find out. Allie will help with that.”

“Again with Allie!”

“Wyatt, I am not playing favorites if that’s what you are insinuating. Allie will be an asset. Trust me, my child.” I let out a deep breath and nodded my head. “Be well and know that I am always here to guide you. And thank you for protecting Lexie and Lanie.” With those final words of gratitude, the moon goddess disappeared.

I slouched in my seat and put my hand to my forehead, inhaling sharply. This day was one hell of a fvcking*g day. I took a few deep breaths and thought about everything she said. I couldn’t accept that I was jealous when she mentioned her relationship with Allie and Dorian and that she was giving Allie power. But then, I had no reason to be envious because Rylee was always supposed to be the superior wolf; my choice to hide her powers is what made her weak.

I grunted and rubbed my face. I put everything on the back burner and started up my car. I needed to get to Rylee and discuss everything with her. This involved not only me but her too. There was something I couldn't deny though—Allie was right. I didn't have my priorities straight; that made me a bad mate and a bad father. I stepped on the gas and made the four drive to Golden Moon.

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 32 - Tips

0 16 minutes read

{Chad's P.O.V.}

The long-awaited day was finally here; everything was going to change for Brent, Maverick, and me. I was in my room getting dressed for the gathering taking place shortly. Richard sent a massive mind link to the entire pack notifying them an important announcement would be made, and that all pack members were to attend. I don't know how he managed to get everything set up last minute, but there was even a stage and podium outside.

Because this wasn't considered the official ceremony for an Alpha, it wasn't necessary to have an Elder present. My understanding was that because Richard was going to be an Elder once he transferred his Alpha authority to me, he would take care of the actual Alpha ceremony. I honestly thought Richard was more excited for tonight than any of us, especially since Brent and I were both able to give him some good news; the girls accepted us and agreed that we would announce them as our mates after we all received our new titles.

We did feel bad for Maverick since he still didn't have a mate, but we were scared that she-wolves in our pack would come out of the woodwork to try and convince him to take them as a chosen mate—all for the chance of having a title. With Maverick being the way he was, that wouldn't be easy. He was not a virgin by any means, and he was definitely waiting for the right girl. Considering he was still so young; his mate was bound to be out there somewhere.

As I finished buttoning my shirt, there was a knock on my door. I left the top three buttons undone and opened the door.

“Lanie?”

“Hi,” she said shyly. I smiled and let her in. I closed the door behind me and, as soon as it clicked shut, Lanie pounced on me. She grabbed me by the back of my neck and pulled me into a deep, passionate k!ss. I was taken aback at first, but it finally hit me what she was doing, I gr0aned in pleasure and pulled her close by her h!ps. We k!ssed until our lungs burned with the need for oxygen and reluctantly pulled away.

“Wow, what was that for?” I asked breathlessly.

“I’ve been wanting to do that all day,” she replied and pecked my !!ps again.

“We were together most of the day. Why didn’t you do it then?” I asked her.

“We weren’t alone.” I looked at her and furrowed my brows. Then I saw her nibble her bottom !!p and that’s when I realized—she was shy about PDA. I smiled and h.ugged her.

“Lanie, we don’t have to be alone for you to k!ss me. I can care less if people see us k!ssing.”

“Well, I don’t want people to see us being ... What’s the word? Intimate?”

“Why not? Are you ashamed of me?” I teased her.

“No, of course not. I just want to keep my life private. You’re part of my life now, and I want to keep that private. People don’t need to see us k!ssing. Hugging is fine but k!ssing, no,” she defended. I chuckled and nodded my head. If that was the way she wanted it, then who was I to refuse? If only she knew there was so much more than just k!ssing. But that would be for another time. Bringing up se.x would have to wait until she was more acclimated to everything.

“Come on, it’s time for us to go. Richard is waiting,” I told her as I glanced at the clock. She nodded her head, and I finished b.uttoning my shirt before I took her hand. Together, we headed downstairs and outside to the back of the packhouse. We found Luna Rylee, Sam, and Lexie already waiting and walked over to them. “I will see you in a few,” I told Lanie as I left her with her sister and the Luna. I headed over to the side of the stage where Brent and Maverick were standing by. Trent and some of the other guards were there too, and they were all asking questions as to why this gathering was taking place and why the three of us were a little more dressed up than everyone else.

“Patience man, Richard asked us to dress up a bit. I’m sure he has his reasons,” Maverick replied while trying to keep his excitement at bay. I could feel his nerves as if they were my own. I figured that some pack members may have an idea what was going on, given that a poll was taken about who should inherit the pack from Richard. And since many pack members voted for me, according to Richard and Jackson, it’s reasonable to presume that some could speculate about tonight.

After we stood around for a few more minutes, I saw Richard, accompanied by Jackson and Jasper, walk up. I turned to Brent and Maverick.

“Showtime,” I said to them. Richard tapped on the microphone before clearing this throat.

“Good evening Golden Moon pack!”

“Good evening Alpha!” everyone responded in unison.

“Tonight, I have asked that everyone gather because I have a very important announcement to make.” He paused and took a deep breath as his eyes scanned the crowd. “It is with a heavy heart that tonight, I announce my retirement as Alpha of the Golden Moon pack.” This immediately sent shock waves through the crowd. The pack members started to murmur in shock, and some even began to panic, asking who would be the next Alpha. “Quiet please!” Richard said. Everyone calmed down and gave him their undivided attention. “I do not want anyone to worry, as I have already found my replacement. And before any of you ask, no, it is not an outsider. We will be keeping this within our pack.” He paused again and waited a moment. “Members of Golden Moon, without further ado, I pronounce your next Alpha ... Chad McEvoy.” Richard stretched his arm out to show where I was in the crowd.

I gulped, took a deep breath, and made my way to the stage. I could hear the whispers and the mumbling—some good, some not so much. If there was one thing I learned, it was that not everyone likes their Alpha. They just dealt with it because it was better than being out on the streets as a rogue, or worse, dead.

“Good evening, everyone,” I said into the microphone. “I’m sure this comes as a surprise to most of you, if not all of you ...” I paused when I saw my parents and my sister in the crowd with Killian. My mother had tears in her eyes, my sister and her mate’s jaws were on the ground, and my dad looked like he

was the proudest father in the entire world. I could have sworn he even had tears in his eyes. "Believe me, it was a surprise to me too. Whatever the reasons, Alpha Richard has decided to name me as his successor. I vow to him, as well as to all of you, that I will do everything in my power to be a just and fair Alpha. One that you can all be proud of, and one that you can all stand behind. Thank you." It was eerily silent for a brief moment, but then the crowd erupted in applause, cheers, and howls. I could see some she-wolves with hearts in their eyes, which I completely ignored. My gaze went directly to Lanie and she had a smile on her face.

"Chad, as the next Alpha of Golden Moon, it is you who decides your Beta and Gamma. Now, unfortunately, Jackson has also decided to retire, and Jasper retired last year. Additionally, Jasper's son refuses to take on the role of Gamma and has left the pack to pursue other avenues. We wish him well; however, that leaves you to choose your second and third in command," Richard said, placing his hand on my shoulders.

"Thank you, Richard. I have already made my decisions," I replied. Men throughout the entire pack puffed out their chests in hopes I would pick them. "My Beta will be Brent North." Right off the bat, I could hear the moaning and disapprovals but tuned them out. Brent joined me on stage.

"Thank you, Alpha Chad. I am honored to be your Beta," Brent said and bowed his head.

"My Gamma will be Maverick Moore." Again came the moans and groans of jealousy and disapproval, but Maverick held his head high and made his way to the stage.

"Thank you, Alpha Chad. I am honored to be your Gamma." He too bowed his head in respect.

"It is done! Golden Moon, I announce your new Alpha, Beta, and Gamma!" Richard bellowed without the mic. The crowd cheered, but you could tell some of it was forced. They would get over it. They would have to. As the applause died down, I saw that some pack members were turning their heels to leave.

"Before we all disperse for the evening, as your new Alpha, I have a very important announcement to make." I turned to Richard and he nodded his head. I turned to Brent who also just smirked. Finally, I turned to see Lanie

smiling and she nodded as well. There was no turning back now. “As many of you know, our pack has been without a Luna for quite some time now, and although Richard did a superb job with our pack, we all know that having a Luna is important for a pack’s survival. And so, it is with great pleasure that I announce my mate, and your future Luna ... Lanie.” I extended my hand and pointed to where she stood behind the pack. Everyone turned around to face her, and I swore I could see steam coming out of the ears of all the she-wolves—especially Lorelai’s. “Lanie, will you please join me on stage?” I asked her. She slowly started to walk towards the front, and I could tell that females were fighting the urge to attack her.

When she made it to the stage, I went down to meet her and held her hand as she joined me to my left. I squeezed her hand tightly and intertwined our fingers before addressing the pack again.

“As many of you know, there was an incident the other night with a pack member and Lanie. I make this statement now and expect everyone to obey. Lanie is your future Luna. This means that any insubordination towards her is direct insubordination against me. This kind of behavior will not be tolerated. Anyone that makes any attempts to harm Lanie or belittle her because of her background will answer directly to me. Is that understood?”

“Yes, Alpha Chad!” pack members replied, but I heard more male voices than I did female.

“And one more thing,” I said before people could turn away. “Brent?” I gave him center stage.

“As your new Beta, I too have an announcement to make. Like Alpha Chad, I also have found my mate. She is none other than the Luna’s twin sister ... Lexie.” There was silence within the crowd as jaws hit the floor once again. “Lexie, if you would be so kind as to join me on stage.” Rylee pushed Lexie a little before she made her way. Brent followed my lead and met her halfway and brought her to his side on stage.

“Golden Moon, as many of you know, there was another incident this morning that involved a pack member and the Blue Lake Luna. Sadly, we learned that this pack member’s intent was to cause harm to Lexie but mistakenly went into Luna Rylee’s guest room. Such heinous crimes will not go unpunished. Any pack member that is seen or heard attempting to cause harm to either Luna Lanie or Beta Lexie will be severely punished. Actions have

consequences, so be ready to be handed those consequences,” Jackson said to the pack.

“That is all, you are all dismissed!” Richard said as his final command as Alpha. Everyone turned and left. I caught something out the corner of my eye, and it was Lorelai shaking in rage. I already knew that announcing I was the new Alpha would cause issues, and I was prepared to handle them. I was prepared for Lorelai now. I would protect Lanie from anyone and anything. I was not going to lose my second mate over a crazed individual like Lorelai or her brother.

After everyone left, Trent and the others slapped us on our backs and congratulated us. At least our friends were supportive. When everyone had left, it was just me, the guys, Lanie, Lexie, Richard, Jackson, Jasper, and Luna Rylee outside.

“So, how does it feel!? You’re the Alpha now!” Rylee exclaimed to me.

“It doesn’t feel any different honestly,” I replied.

“Not yet, at least. But when we have your Alpha Ceremony within the next couple of weeks and I perform the full transfer of power, then you will feel it,” Richard told me as he put his arm around my shoulders.

“I have a question,” Lanie said softly.

“Yes, Luna?” Richard said to her. Lanie pressed her lips together and didn’t know how to react to being called Luna for the first time.

“Umm ... Why do we have to wait for a couple of weeks?” she finally asked.

“Because baby, we need to wait for the full moon,” I answered her.

“Huh?” Rylee reacted. “Ash’s Alpha ceremony took place on his birthday, but it wasn’t a full moon.”

“That’s because Ash came from Alpha blood, young Rylee. But for Chad, because it is a transfer of title and power, it needs to be on the full moon when my power is at its peak. Like any other wolf, the full moon is when we are at our strongest. And I need to be my strongest to give Chad all of my Alpha power,” Richard explained to her.

“Ohhh ... Okay, that makes a lot of sense,” she replied, making all of us chuckle. “Um, Jackson, Jasper, I’m sorry to intrude, but where are your mates?”

“Nina is currently visiting our daughter at their pack,” Jackson replied.

“And Becca is visiting her sister at their home pack. Our niece recently gave birth,” Jasper responded.

“Oh okay. I was afraid Lexie wouldn’t have anyone to assist her in learning to be a Beta. I mean, I could always send Melody here to help out, but I think learning from the former female Beta would be more suitable,” Rylee said.

“Not to worry young Luna. Nina is thrilled. She almost tried to come back early when I told her the good news,” Jackson said, making all of us a little more at ease.

I had to admit, this felt good. I was surrounded by people who I knew were going to be my support system in this new transition, and I was excited to finally start learning from Richard. We eventually all went our separate ways, but Lanie and I went to my parents’ house since I knew that they would want to see us.

As soon as we walked in, I was engulfed in a hug by my parents, and I saw that my sister grabbed Lanie.

“Oh my god, my baby boy is our new Alpha!!!” my mother squealed and cried.

“Son was this the news you didn’t want to tell us?” my father asked while slapping my back, and hard. I had to admit, that one hurt.

“Yeah, I’m sorry you guys. I wanted it to be a surprise, and also give Richard the respect of announcing it.”

“You little punk! Why didn’t you tell me you had a mate!? I had to find out like this!?” my sister shouted while punching my arm.

“No, no, no, please don’t hit him!” Lanie said while getting between us.

“What?” my sister asked. “Oh no, I’m not hurting him. I’m his older sister! It’s sisterly love!”

“Huh?” Lanie c****d her head. I grabbed her by the waist gently and kissed her temple.

“Lanie, my sister and I have a love-hate relationship. She’s five years older than me, so she tends to be a little on the rougher side when it comes to loving me,” I told her.

“Please, forgive her,” my brother-in-law said, coming up to us. “My name is Thomas.”

“And that’s Chelsea,” I added while pointing to my sister.

“You didn’t tell me you had a sister, Chad,” Lanie said while glaring at me.

“I’m sorry, baby, but it slipped my mind with everything going on. Chelsea and Thomas were out of town visiting human friends when we got here the other day. I didn’t have a chance to introduce you. Plus, I felt this would be better timing.”

“How so?” Chelsea asked.

“That way if you bother her too much, she can just command you to go away!” I threw it in her face and smiled. She scoffed in offense and aimed to punch my arm again. As she did though, I timed it perfectly and flexed my bicep making her hit solid muscle instead.

“OW!! YOU JERK!” she shouted. I stuck my tongue out at her. Suddenly, I was slapped in the back of the head. I grabbed the back of my head and saw that my mother was the one who hit me.

“Mom!? What was that for!?”

“That’s not how an Alpha acts!” she scolded me. I didn’t have anything to say to that. Just then, I heard snickering and giggling. I turned back in the other direction, and Lanie had her mouth covered as she was trying to contain her laughter. We all just stared at her when suddenly, she straight up busted out laughing. I had never once seen or heard Lanie laugh before. It was foreign and just beautiful.

“I’m sorry, I’m so sorry. I’m not trying to laugh, but just seeing how you and your sister act with each other, and how your mom slap—pfft!!!” she laughed again before she could finish talking. “Oh, I’m sorry. That was the funniest

thing I'd ever seen. I didn't think family squabbles? Is that the word?" I nodded my head. "Squabbles are entertaining."

"What? You've never seen a family squabble?" my sister asked her.

"Of course not, I grew up in a cage."

"You what!?" Chelsea and Thomas exclaimed. Lanie immediately stopped laughing and covered her mouth again.

"What do you mean you grew up in a cage!?" my sister asked with concern.

"Chels," I got her attention. "It's a long story. You're going to want to sit down." So she did. We all did. Lanie and I had already agreed to come clean to my parents about her past, and everything else in between. So, getting my sister and Thomas up to speed only felt right. Lanie was incredulous at first but opened up when she felt she could trust my family.

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

I was in my guest room, putting Sam down for the night. He had played all day with Killian and Chelsea's pups, so he was tuckered out. Even though he had a nap earlier in the day, he passed out in the nursery right before the gathering according to the hired pup-sitters. He was in and out during the actual announcements and could care less of what was going on around him. Sam was definitely playing more freely while here at Golden Moon. Even though Sam played with Leighann and some of the other pups around their age all the time, a lot of his play dates were constantly canceled by Wyatt. Sam was having the time of his life here, and it made me wonder what would happen when we went back home. I wondered if Sam would notice the difference.

Once he was down for the count, I could see him smiling as he slept. He must have thoroughly enjoyed playing with older pups like Chelsea's kids Dallas, Austin, and Dakota. Dallas was seven, Austin was six, and Dakota was four. I couldn't suppress the smile that came over my face. I finally got ready for bed myself but, as I was tucking myself in, my phone dinged.

I picked it up and saw it was a text from Wyatt. It was almost two in the morning.

Prince Charming: Tink, I know you're probably asleep, but I wanted to let you know that I will be a Golden Moon in about an hour.

Me: Wyatt, is everything okay? Why are you coming here so late?

Prince Charming: We need to talk and it's very important. Just try to stay awake for me. This can't wait.

Me: Okay. I will. Drive safely.

Prince Charming: I will. I love you.

Me: I love you too.

I put the phone down and sat up, making sure that I didn't disturb Sam. What would be so important that Wyatt had to drive here in the middle of the night like this?

An hour later, Wyatt came in and, before I could even get out one word, he enveloped me in a hug so tight I thought he was going to break me in half.

"Rylee, are you okay?" he asked me before he even put me down.

"Of course I am, why wouldn't I be?"

"Richard told me what happened this morning, or rather yesterday morning."

"Ugh, I asked him not to. I didn't want you to worry."

"Why wouldn't you want to tell me something like that happened to you? With Sam right next to you, at that? What happened to you promising me to never hide anything?" I couldn't answer him. I did promise to never hide anything of this sort again, but I broke that promise.

"You're right, I'm sorry. I wasn't thinking clearly. I handled the situation, and I thought it wouldn't be a big deal."

"Rylee, did you use your powers on him?"

"Yeah, I threw him out of the room with them."

"Rylee, you can't ..." he stopped mid-sentence and growled. I knew what he was going to say without having to read his mind.

“Wyatt, you need to stop,” I said to him.

“Stop what?”

“Stop telling me to hide my powers!” I shouted at him. I wasn’t afraid of waking Sam since he could sleep through just about anything. “Just stop!” I was putting my foot down.

“Rylee!”

“NO! I’m sick and tired of you telling me to suppress my powers, Wyatt! You’re suffocating me! I’ve been here just under four days, and I’ve never felt freer! Yes, I’ve used my powers against Richard’s pack members, but that’s because I had to! I had to protect Lanie! I had to protect myself! I had to protect our son! OUR SON!” I emphasized, pointing to Sam asleep on the bed. Wyatt looked past me at him and lowered his head while letting out a heavy sigh.

“Rylee, you can’t be using your powers against someone else’s pack members like that. They could retaliate.”

“SO LET THEM! I’m not a fvcking*g child Wyatt! I’m a Luna! I’m a Primordial! I’m a mother! Why can’t you just trust me to use my powers wisely!? Seriously, what is your fvcking*g problem!?”

“I just want to protect you! Is that so fvcking*g wrong!?”

“I DON’T NEED YOUR fvcking*g PROTECTION!!! I NEED YOUR fvcking*g SUPPORT!!!” I roared at him with tears filling my eyes. “Wyatt, you used to support me and encourage me. You’re the one who wanted me to harness my powers fully, remember!? You’re the one who brought William to me! You did! And now you want me to stop using them? You’re supposed to be my mate, Wyatt. But lately, you’ve been acting more like an overbearing father than a mate.” Wyatt looked me in the eyes, and I stared right back. Something was off and not just with him, but with us. Something about us wasn’t right. Our bond—it was weak. It wasn’t what it used to be. It hasn’t been for a while now. But why?

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 33 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

After Dorian and Allie excused themselves to give us space to figure out our issues, Rylee didn't even wait for them to close the door before tearing into me about what a fvckingd up mate I've been, and how I've been treating her like a child rather than my equal. It also didn't help that she blamed me for all our problems since she left and came back. Sure, things were still great in the bedroom, our carnal desires for one another still intact and we didn't love each other any less, but I couldn't deny that everything wrong that had happened was a direct result of Rylee leaving me and the pack.

"You should have known all of that, Wyatt!" she shouted at me.

"Me!? What about you? Last I checked, you're a werewolf too, Rylee!"

"I GREW UP AS A CHILD SLAVE, REMEMBER!! No one ever taught me the rules of the mate bond. Anything I knew is what I heard from others talking about it. No one taught me the Mate Bond Politics growing up at Halfmoon, Wyatt!" she snapped back.

"If that was the case, then how did you know you had to reject me at the border of the pack then!?" I retorted.

"That's werewolf 101, a.ssh0le! We're taught from a young age that if you want to leave a pack without being banished, you have to do it at the border! I rejected you because I needed to save my life and Sam's! YOU ATTACKED ME!"

"IT WAS THE SPELL I WAS UNDER, RYLEE!!"

"You never would have been under a spell had you just fvcking*g banished Layla in the first place!"

"YOU'RE THE ONE WHO HID THE FACT SHE ATTACKED YOU!!"

"I didn't hide anything! I told you it was her! I told you that Michelle was protecting me from her! I only asked that you leave it alone because she wasn't worth it! That was a mistake on my part, I won't deny that. But you could have k!lled her the minute you found out she did something bad to us. And yet, you didn't. You kept her around for your personal revenge, and that's how I ended up as Megan. It was YOUR idea to keep me in disguise!"

"You didn't have to agree with me!"

“I DIDN’T AGREE WITH YOU! THAT’S THE fvcking*g POINT!” she screamed, standing to her feet. “I told you it was a bad idea and that I had my apprehensions, but you told me to trust you. So, I did. Look where that got us.” I ground my teeth, searching for something to come back with, but I had nothing to say for myself. “Just admit it, Wyatt! You royally fvckingd up because your pride was hurt over the fact that someone got the better of you,” she snarked and crossed her arms while sitting back down.

I grunted in pure frustration and pushed my chair back. I got up and paced the conference room. I didn’t want to deal with this right now because we had more pressing matters to attend to. But thinking about what Selene, Allie, and Dorian said, it was obvious that I really didn’t have my priorities in line. Rylee and Sam should be my first priority. As a man, as a wolf, and as an Alpha. Yet, I kept finding reasons and excuses to put them second, or even last.

Rylee was right. I let my revenge against Layla get the better of me and practically turned myself into her personal puppet. Not that anyone could blame me, but I should have known better. I was immature and angry. My anger clouded my better judgment, and it made me lose sight of what was most important. Finding Rylee, returning her to the pack and convincing her to undo the rejections she made that fateful day. But I was so engrossed in Layla’s retribution and my desire to emotionally torture her, it slipped my mind. Then everything came rolling in like a thunderstorm, and I completely forgot about it all.

It was no wonder that our bond was weakened. Not just because I had become an overbearing mate, but also my oversight of what should have been the most important in my life—my mate bond with Rylee. I stopped pacing, having come to the realization how much I had truly fvckingd up. I dropped my head and let out a deep sigh.

“You’re right,” I said softly, but loud enough so she could hear me.

“What?”

“I said, you’re right. You’re right, Dorian’s right, Allie’s right, Selene is right. Everyone is fvcking*g right. I fvckingd up. I royally fvckingd up as an Alpha, but more importantly, I fvckingd up as a mate and as a father. I should have done more to find you sooner, especially after finding out you were pregnant at the time.” I admitted. “You and Sam should have always come first, but I didn’t do that, and I’m sorry dearest.” I sat back down next to her and took her hands in mine. Thankfully, she didn’t pull away. “I’m so sorry, Rylee. I’ve been

a horrible mate. I should have been supporting you in everything but instead, I criticized you and made you hide who you really are. I shouldn't care what people think about you and your abilities. But after you left and rejected me, I couldn't bear the thought of ever losing you again."

"Wyatt, why didn't say any of this sooner? I asked you over and over again throughout all last year if you were okay, and you told me yes. You said it was the stress of having to deal with the Elders."

"I know, I know. I should have been honest with you. But I thought that you would get mad at me for holding onto all of those feelings still, to this day."

"Why would I get mad? I would have understood. I rejected you and I practically rejected our pack. Yes, I get it, you were under the influence of dark magic; but I forgave you for everything, Wyatt. I won't lie and say that it doesn't hurt anymore. You know, the fact that you tried to strangle me and flirted with other she-wolves to spite me, but I never once blamed you for any of that. I was honest with you from the day you showed up at the condo to find me. I don't understand why you couldn't do the same?"

"I didn't want you, or anyone else to think that I was affected so much by all of that. But I was. When Svetlana gave me back my memories, and all the horrible things I did to you came rushing back, I wanted to claw my own heart out. I went from being sad, to hurt, to fvcking*g pissed off, and I forgot what was really important." I looked into her eyes as she stared back at me softly. "Getting you back should have been my first order of business when I got my memories back, but I made my personal vendetta with Layla my first priority and that's where I went wrong. I'm sorry, baby. I'm so fvcking*g sorry." Rylee let out a deep sigh and nodded her head.

"I'm sorry too, Wyatt. I should have been more upfront with how suffocated I felt by you. Maybe, had I been more open and put my foot down sooner, we could have avoided all of this fighting." I nodded my head and rested my face on the back of her hands as I continued to hold them. We sat there in silence, taking in just how messed up our bond had really become.

After a few minutes of sitting there, Rylee spoke first.

"So, how are we going to do this?"

“Do what?” I replied without looking at her.

“Are we going back to Blue Lake so I can fix this mess and take back my rejections? Or do we wait until this whole thing with Marvin is done?” That was a good question, and I didn’t really know the answer. Before I could even respond, the door burst open, and Kendrick came scrambling in.

“I’m so sorry, I know you guys are trying to work things out, but we have a huge fvcking*g problem!” he shouted at us, completely out of breath.

“What is it?” I asked.

“The Beta Female from Desert Moon had two visions, at the same time,” he answered. “Our pack and Golden Moon are going to be attacked simultaneously!”

“WHAT!?” Rylee and I shouted. We looked at each other and knew that we needed to put this conversation on the back burner. We stood up and followed Kendrick through the Golden Moon packhouse to where everyone was gathered. When we arrived, I saw Allie and Sin on either side of Leah taking care of her. Leah was covered head to toe in sweat and looked exhausted.

“Oh my god, is she okay?” Rylee asked.

“She will be,” Allie answered. “The stronger her visions, the more energy it takes out of her.”

“Why didn’t I get a vision?” Rylee asked herself aloud.

“Because,” said a familiar voice. We turned around and in came William and Olivia. “Rylee, we didn’t get the premonitions because our powers work differently than the Beta Female of Desert Moon,” he said.

“Who are you?” Brandon asked.

“Greetings Desert Moon. My name is William Corvino. I am Rylee’s forefather and the first Primordial to ever exist.” All of our mouths collectively dropped. He just downright outed himself. Everyone who didn’t know his real identity, had their mouths hanging open.

“Wh ... William, what are you ...” Rylee stuttered.

"It's alright, Rylee," he told her. "It's time that I also stop hiding. I feel that my personal apprehensions are what pressured Wyatt into doing the same with you. It's time that I came clean with the world," he said and smiled. He looked around at everyone and grinned. "I'm not only the first Primordial to ever exist, but I am also immortal. I was also the guardian of the Lunar Kingdom at the time Lexie and Lanie were abducted. I killed the god responsible for the attack, and then left because I was ashamed that someone had gotten the better of me." He looked directly at me when he said the last part. I guess he and I were the same in a sense. Everyone was stunned and completely silent.

After a few minutes passed with no one saying a word, Chad broke the silence. "Okay, not that this history lesson isn't great and all, but what does any of that have to do with us being attacked?"

"I will explain, but first, Ms. Leah, can you tell me exactly when the attack is going to happen?" William asked her.

"Umm ... It's kind of hard to say," she answered.

"How do your visions work?" I asked her.

"Umm ... Well, my power is to get visions of imminent danger. But over the last couple of years, they've become more and more real. Almost as if I'm experiencing it first-hand. It's why I'm so exhausted when I come to. My body feels as if I actually lived the vision."

"Your powers have grown, Beta Leah. The same as any other blessed wolf, your powers grow as you grow. For you, your visions have now mixed with Astral Projection," William told her. Everyone looked at him with wide eyes.

"Wait, are you saying that Leah can now project herself into her future self and live the actual vision?" Allie asked.

"Precisely."

"I swear to everything that is holy, our lives are turning into episodes of Charmed every day," Allie muttered, making everyone chuckle.

"Beta Leah, think back to your vision. Is there any specific detail that told you the day or time the attacks occurred?"

“Uhhh ...” Leah squinted her eyes and bit her bottom lip as she thought about her vision. “Wait ...” she said and started to look around. “Is there a clock on the outside of the packhouse here?”

“No, there isn’t. Why?” Chad asked.

“I remember seeing a giant clock. It was just after four in the afternoon when both attacks took place,” she answered.

“There’s no clock here,” Richard said and rubbed his chin. “However, there is one on the outside of Black Moon’s packhouse.” My eyes widened.

“Leah, I thought you said that they attacked here and at Blue Lake!?” Brandon said to her.

“I thought it was here. The pack houses looked the same!”

“It’s a common mistake. Xavier’s packhouse and this packhouse were designed by the same person. Xavier wanted the giant clock on the outside of his after he took over from his father,” Richard said.

“Okay, hold on. We need more information. Obviously, Desert Moon is at Black Moon during the attack there. But why attack Black Moon? What does Marvin stand to gain from that?” I wondered.

“Sweetcheeks, can you tell us what started that attack?” Brandon asked her. Leah closed her eyes for a moment.

“A girl.”

“A girl?” everyone repeated in unison.

“Yeah. She’s in the middle of it all.”

“Can you tell us what she looks like?” Rylee asked.

“She’s African American, skinny, almost too skinny. She has long straight black hair, she seems to be around your height? Maybe a little taller. She’s young. Younger than us. She has green eyes. Though not an emerald green like Dorian’s, but more of like a chartreuse green,” Leah responded, looking at us. I watched as Lexie and Lanie looked at each other in surprise.

“What is it, girls?” I asked them.

“That sounds like J,” Lexie said.

“J? As in Jennifer? Xavier’s missing daughter?” Rylee asked. They both nodded.

“Ummm ... Does someone care to explain to the rest of us?” Sin asked.

“Oh, um, Jennifer is the Jade wolf I told you guys about. The one that was kidnapped at two years old. Alpha Xavier is her father, and he’s the Alpha of Black Moon,” I explained.

“Wait, what?” Leah asked. “That’s her father?” I nodded. “That doesn’t seem right.”

“Why?” I asked.

“Well, because it looked as if she was afraid of him. She was trying to hide from him. To get away from him and the woman he was with. He actually starts the fight,” Leah replied.

“What!?” Richard and I both exclaimed. We looked at each other dumbfounded.

“Why would Xavier attack us?” I questioned.

“And why would his daughter try to flee from him?” Richard asked in return.

“And a brunette woman— fifties, about Sam’s height, and silver eyes?” Leah said to us.

“That sounds like Heide. The Luna of Black Moon,” Richard stated.

“Hold on,” Leah said as she c****d her head again. “She, and by she, I mean J. She’s hiding with ...”—she looked up and scanned around the room— “...you,” she said while pointing at Maverick, Chad’s new Gamma.

“Excuse me?” he said. “I’m sorry, Beta Leah, but I don’t hide during a fight. I’m a warrior. I run towards it.”

“I don’t know what to tell you, because, in my vision, you’re hiding,” Leah replied flatly.

“Okay, so even if we’re not sure of when this happens, it obviously doesn’t happen until we find Jennifer Hentz,” I said to the room full of people. Everyone nodded.

“Okay, look, there’s a reason Leah had these visions, and Rylee and ... William?” Allie questioned and he nodded before she continued, “didn’t. Leah’s visions come to her at a certain time, and it’s so that we can change the outcome, or at least have a better understanding as to why they’re going to happen and better prepare for it.” We all nodded. “Leah, where are Wyatt and the Blue Lake pack members during the attacks?”

“With us, at Black Moon.”

“Leaving Blue Lake unprepared,” Melody said.

“Okay, that’s one thing we can change. Wyatt, this means that you and your pack members need to go back to Blue Lake and prepare for war. That’s one thing we have an advantage over. Preparation,” Allie said. She was right. If these were coordinated blitz attacks, then Blue Lake wouldn’t be prepared. I looked at Kendrick and Rylee, and they both nodded their heads. This also meant that Rylee and I could fix our personal issues at the same time.

“But how do we find Jennifer?” Lanie asked. Dorian looked as if he were about to answer when his cell phone started to ring.

“Hello ... Yeah ... What? Are you sure? ... Where? ... When? ... You’re positive?! ... Albert, we can’t afford any mistakes! ... What? Are you fvcking*g serious!? ... fvck ... Okay, listen to me, we’re going to need help. Call Amos and let him know ... Good. See you soon.” Dorian hung up the phone and looked like he was about to murder someone.

“Babe, what is it?” Allie asked him. Instead of responding to her, he turned to Sam and Lucas.

“You two, call your teams, and get them prepped.”

“Yes, boss!” they replied and went in different directions while pulling out their phones.

“Mikey!”

“Sir!?”

“Call Giles and David and them to get their teams prepped. I want them at the airport waiting for instructions.”

“Yes, Alpha!”

“Brandon!”

“What’s up?”

“Call Bryce and have him get his team together.”

“Why?”

“Just fvcking*g do it!”

“Okay,” Brandon replied putting his hands up.

“Dorian, what did Albert say?” Allie asked again, growing more impatient by the second. Dorian was in full-on attack mode, and he looked pissed.

“He and the others followed the group that kidnapped the werefox. They found the base of operations. It looks like it’s being run by humans and some wolves. Wyatt, does the name Levi ring any bells?” My eyes widened and so did Kendrick and Rylee’s.

“Wyatt, that’s ...” Rylee started to say.

“Marvin’s human driver,” I finished.

“That doesn’t explain why you want Bryce here. This isn’t his fight,” Allie said to him. Dorian looked at her and all I saw was worry and ... fear?

“Dorian, you’re not telling us everything? Who is Bryce?” I asked him.

“He’s a werebear. A friend of our pack,” Andre answered.

“What do you need a werebear and his team for?” I asked him, lifting a brow. Dorian gritted his teeth and cracked his neck.

“Babe, what is it?” Allie asked him again and cupped his cheeks.

“He said that Jett overheard a few of the humans talking. They’re not only after Lexie and Lanie anymore, or Project Gemini as they call it,” Dorian said

while looking me square in the eye. “They’re after Milan’s pups. They know that they’re Jade Wolves.” We all froze when we heard that. “That’s not all.” We all looked at him. “They know about you, baby. You, Leah, and Sin. They’re after you three.” Growls could be heard in all directions from their pack members, guards, and Amber and Ronnie. All of their eyes were black and filled with anger. I guess Desert Moon females were really loved. I looked down at Rylee and wondered if our pack members would react this way if they knew she was being targeted for whatever reasons. As if Dorian knew what I was thinking, he got my attention,

“Wyatt?” I looked up at Dorian. “One more thing.”

“What?”

“Their ultimate goal is Rylee.”

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 34 - Tips

0 15 minutes read

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

I was flabbergasted—I think that’s the word I want to use—and speechless. The traffickers knew about me; they knew I was rare. But thankfully, it seemed like they weren’t aware that Sam, or William, were Primordials as well. I felt bombarded by the sheer amount of information I had to process in such a short span of time as we all sat in the Golden Moon conference room. It was full of werewolves, on top of a light witch, and it looked as if the walls were going to collapse because there were so many of us packed inside.

Dorian finished explaining everything his pack member, Albert, had told him over the phone, and Wyatt was angry. No, scratch that, Wyatt was livid. The entire time Dorian was talking, Wyatt released a massive amount of bloodlust, and I was afraid he would shift and kill everyone just out of pure anger. I did my best to keep him calm, but it wasn’t working; I felt like it had to do with the fact we weren’t fully bonded. There was no doubt in my mind that we needed to return home and undo all of the damage I had done. We needed to be at our best, and we needed to protect our pack. I was really curious to know how the traffickers even found out about me and the Desert Moon females.

"If you're wondering who could have blabbed about all of us to the bad guys, I'm pretty certain it was your outcast pack member, Sierra," Allie said as if she had read my mind.

"What?!" Wyatt and I exclaimed.

"I wonder if that's why she's been wandering the pack grounds?" Melody pondered. Wyatt and I looked at her like she was insane.

"Dot, what the hell are you talking about?" Wyatt asked her.

"Wyatt." We turned our attention to Kendrick. "The Luna of Desert Moon was sensing that Sierra had spied on us the other night at the hospital when we were all arguing. She sensed her spying on us as we were packing up this morning too. Somehow she's been getting past all the security measures in place around the pack grounds. She's going unnoticed."

"That's not fvcking*g possible, Ken!" Wyatt shouted at him.

"Allie, how do you even know about Sierra?" I asked, but instead of answering, she c****d her head to the side and stared at me. Then she looked at Lanie before she moved onto Lexie, and did the same thing. She repeated this over and over, and I grew increasingly frustrated because she didn't seem to take the threat seriously. "Allie! Did you not hear what I just asked!?" I yelled at her.

"Hmm ... Oh no, I did, but I'm too busy trying to figure out the relationship between you three," she finally responded.

"What?"

"The three of you have very similar auras, did you know that?" she mentioned as her eyes darted between the three of us again. What was up with this Luna? Her mind was somewhere else completely.

"Allie, what do you mean that they're similar?" Wyatt asked.

"Similar, as in related." The room fell silent, and everyone focused on us.

"What?" Lexie, Lanie, and I said in unison.

"Allie, that's not possible. I'm a Primordial, they're not," I notified her. She was out of her mind.

“What makes a Primordial?” she asked.

“Being born to two pure-blooded Alphas,” I answered.

“Okay, but that doesn’t mean you can’t be related to them. It just means someone in your family”—she stared directly at me before deliberately looking at the twins—“is part of their family.”

“That can’t be, we’re direct descendants from the moon god—Ow!” Lanie started to say but Lexie swiftly elbowed her. I surveyed the room full of people, and everyone’s eyes were bulging out of their heads.

“You’re what to the who now!?” Amber asked.

“Oops.” Those of us who already knew their backstory hung our heads.

“Wow.” I heard Leah say.

“Okay, how does that work?” Sin asked. We sighed and I gave Lanie the death glare.

“Rylee.” I shifted my gaze to William; all he did was nod his head. “No more secrets. Secrets are how we got into so many of our messes.” He was right. I nodded my head and exhaled deeply before diving into a lengthy explanation of everything we knew. Though I felt that we didn’t have enough time for storytelling, being upfront and honest would be good for everyone in the long run. I even went as far as to include Kendrick’s lineage.

By the time I was done, everyone’s mouths were hanging open, and I swore I could see saliva spilling from one of the guard’s mouths. I think he said his name was Derek.

“I ... Uh ... Whoa ... Hmm ... I guess that’s why these two have such powerful auras about them. That’s probably why Lanie shocked me when I shook her hand. I literally felt the power of the moon from her,” Allie said, shaking her head in disbelief. “Selene has a lot of explaining to do, but before I get into that. Rylee, are you also ...”

“No, I’m not,” I replied before she could finish.

“If you’re not a descendant like them, then how can Allie feel that you guys are related?” Sin asked. I just shrugged my shoulders. I looked at the girls and

they looked at me. Could we really be related? Could that be why I felt so drawn to them?

“Have you guys done any bl00d work to see if there is a familial match? Dorian asked.

“No, we haven’t,” Wyatt answered.

“There’s no better time than the present!” Allie said, her voice full of glee.

“We don’t have ...” I wanted to object, but William stopped me.

“Rylee, we can make time. You have been dying to know why you’re so drawn to them. Now we can figure it out.”

“Luna, we have a doctor here who can run the test. We can request rapid results,” Chad informed me. I didn’t know what to say to all of this.

“Rylee?” I glanced over at the twins who were pleading with me and giving me puppy-dog eyes. They wanted to know as much as I did. Just then, Kaleigh spoke to me.

Rylee, we need to know. If they are family, we need to know.

What if Allie is wrong?

I have spoken to her wolf, Mercury. They share their gift, just like we share ours. She too believes that we are connected to Lexie and Lanie. I also feel that I am connected to Atlanta and Brooklyn.

Kaleigh, I don’t know if I can go through with this.

Rylee, they are not wrong. They are just not sure how close the relation is. It is important that we find out.

“Dearest?” I looked up at Wyatt who gave me a warm smile and nodded his head. He wanted to know too. “We have time to prep for the wars. Why don’t you, the girls, and Allie go to Golden Moon’s hospital and get the answers that you seek.”

“Are you sure?” I asked him.

"I am. The ranked men need to come up with our game plans anyways, we have time to get you three answers. Go," he said genuinely. I let out a deep breath and nodded.

As Wyatt suggested, Allie, Lexie, Lanie, and I went down to Golden Moon's pack hospital, where their pack doctor was waiting for us. Thankfully, we were in and out of there pretty quickly.

"Lunas and Beta Lexie, please allow the technician an hour to get the results. As soon as he has them, we will call you to my office to review them," the pack doctor told us and we all nodded. An hour would take a while, so we decided to go to the waiting room and I figured we might as well get to know Allie better.

"So, Allie, how long have you been Luna of Desert Moon?" I asked.

"Just under four years, you?"

"Officially, one; unofficially, two," I answered.

"I haven't actually started yet," Lanie chimed in, making us smile at her. "I'm nervous, but I'm sure Rylee can teach me a lot."

"I doubt that, Lanie. I haven't been the best Luna. I mean, I'm not technically a Luna, from what I just found out," I said truthfully and looked down in shame. I still couldn't believe all this time, the distance I felt from pack members and Wyatt had to do with the fact that I forgot to take back my rejection and request my title back.

"Rylee, how old were you when all of that happened?" Allie asked.

"18."

"Yeah, I think you can cut yourself some slack then. You were practically still a child when all that sh!t happened to you. And from what I've heard, you were a child slave?" I nodded my head. "Rylee, you were young, you're still young. I'm not much older, but I still have a few years on you. I was named Luna at 22 and while still human. I can't even imagine the sh!t you went through being a child slave, becoming Luna and getting pregnant at 18, then having to leave it all behind because a psycho b***h teamed up with a dark witch to fvck with your mate's head."

“Geez, when you put it that way, you make it seem like nothing at all.”

“You know that’s not what I meant,” she snapped back. “Rylee, stop beating yourself up for what you did in the past. Leave your past in the past and concentrate on your future.”

“That’s easy for you to say! You didn’t go through what I went through! Did you lose your parents at the same time!? Did you become a child slave!? Did someone try to kill you on more than one occasion because they wanted what rightfully belonged to you!? Have you ever lost everything important in your life because of someone else!?” I shouted at her. She couldn’t possibly know what I was feeling.

“Yes, yes, yes, and yes,” she said. “We can also add on the fact that I’ve technically died four times.” My eyes widened and I looked back at her. Lanie and Lexie were silent but also very attentive. “Granted, everything that happened to me happened over a period of 20 years, but still. I know what that feels like.” I gulped and bit the inside of my cheek with remorse.

“What happened?” Lanie asked.

“Lanie!” Lexie shouted.

“What? I’m curious! She claims to understand, so I want to know,” Lanie defended.

“I’m so sorry about my sister, Luna Allie,” Lexie said. Allie just smiled and shook it off.

“It’s fine, Lexie, and please, call me Allie,” Allie replied. “I have nothing to hide. What happened in my past is what makes me who I am today. As I mentioned, I was once human. My parents were immigrants and died in a car accident when I was two. I was an orphan and grew up in the foster system. A place where unwanted children are bounced from home to home to people who only want money from the government. Some homes were better than others, but the ones that were bad were very bad. I may not have grown up as a slave or in a cage, but when you grow up being a government paycheck for someone and have to clean for them and are told to be grateful to have a roof over your head, I would like to think that it’s similar. Either way, I went to school, got good grades, and then when I was 17, I met my first and only boyfriend before Dorian.”

“You had a mate before Dorian?” Lexie asked.

“Humph, I’m glad you asked that. So, at first, because I was human, I didn’t know what a mate was, obviously. My then-boyfriend, Devin, was strong and fit. Things were good at first, but when I refused to give up my v!rginity to him because I wanted to wait until marriage, he started to hit me. And I don’t just mean slap me, he would beat me.”

“Oh my god,” I winced.

“Yeah. It went on for about nine months. Then, one night, after I graduated high school and was getting ready for college, I went to go see Devin in his college dorm. He was fed up with me not putting out, and he well ... took it.” My jaw dropped and the girls gasped.

“What happened after that?” I asked without realizing how emotionally invested I was in her story.

“I woke up covered in bl00d and found my way to a hospital. I got him sent to prison for what he did. He threatened to k!ll me for turning him in. So, that’s how I ended up in Las Vegas. Four years later, I met Dorian, and at the same time, Devin had found me. Devin then conspired with Dorian’s ex-girlfriend and tried to have me k!lled. But before that, Jessica, Dorian’s ex, beat me so bad when I first showed up at the packhouse, I was in a coma for a month.”

“Please tell me they’re dead,” I said.

“They are, but here’s the kicker. Devin turned out to be a werewolf, and I never knew. And I was his mate apparently.”

“WHAT?!?!” we shouted.

“Yeahhhh ...”

“Wait, you said you died four times. When?” Lexie asked this time.

“Oh, according to the moon goddess, I died in the car accident, I died when Devin, you know, I coded on the table during surgery after Jessica beat the sh!t out of me, and most recently, I died for ten minutes after fighting a deadly poison that my arch-nemesis tried to use on my husband,” she said nonchalantly. Did Allie not care that she just gave us her entire life story?

“How are you not mad at the world?” Lanie asked.

“Who says that I’m not?” Allie countered. We didn’t know what to say to that.

“Wait, you said that you’ve had everything taken from you. How?” I asked curiously.

“When I was three months pregnant with my first pup, she was murdered by a bomb. And that bomb was built by a pack member we all trusted.” A very awkward silence took over because none of us could respond to that. I don’t think I could even imagine how painful that must have been. “That was the most excruciating pain I had ever felt in my life.”

“I ... I can’t imagine,” I said sympathetically.

“It’s actually why I’m so engrossed in my pack member’s pregnancies, no matter who they are. I never want anyone I know to ever feel that kind of pain. Losing my baby that way really changed my perspective on life. Being a Luna, I feel like the mother of my pack. A den mother if you will. I care about all of my pack members even if that doesn’t seem like it. I can’t cater to everyone one by one, because that’s impossible with almost 500 pack members. But, I do what I can to make them feel important and appreciated. During a battle a couple of years ago, we lost a lot of good pack members. I was relieved it wasn’t anyone close to me, but I did what I could to make up for the loss of their lives. Dorian and I paid for all of the funeral costs. Caskets, memorials, floral arrangements, what have you. I also invested in a small pond and had koi fish put in to honor each pack member. The fish are named after them.”

“Fish?” Lanie asked.

“I know it sounds strange, but Koi live to be about 20 or 25 years old, so I like to see it as giving their spirits a second life. Family members of the fallen go feed the fish on the regular, and some have gotten really big over the last few years. I even had one put in that was a pinkish purple hue to honor the daughter I lost.” We sat in silence a little longer, but Allie broke it. “I know what I went through is different from what you all went through. I’m also not saying that either one of us went through something more traumatic than the other, because it’s not a contest who had it worse. Our lives are all different, and we all were dealt sh!tty cards. But, I believe that it’s how we bounce back from that trauma that makes us who we are as individuals.” I nodded my head.

"I agree with you. I admit that I didn't handle things all that well when it came to Wyatt. But I had to protect my pup who I was pregnant with at the time. I would do it all again if I had to. I can't do what you do, Allie, I can't insert myself into other's lives the way you do and try to give advice all the time. I've never been that way, and I don't think I ever could be. But, I do think that doing something for the pack to let them know that I appreciate them is something I can do," I said to her. "Personally, I don't think screaming at people is the best way to get people to do what you want either," I chided her. She looked at me and lifted a brow.

"Who told you?" she asked and smirked.

"I read Kendrick's mind."

"Pfft, you're just like Sin. That skank can never turn off her powers."

"Yeah, but, what I'm trying to say is that maybe being so authoritative isn't the best solution. At least, not all of the time. I mean, a Luna is supposed to be loving and level-headed. You don't want your pack members to be afraid of you. You want respect, yes, but you can't demand it by putting fear into the hearts of the ones you're supposed to look at after." Allie blinked a few times and just stared at me. She didn't say anything, so I figured she wanted me to continue. "I know that you've been hurt in the past by a pack member, and maybe that's why you have this hard exterior about you, but that's not how you should always be. I mean, I think it's great that you did things for your pack members who died, but saying stuff like, they weren't close to you is kind of harsh, and well, makes you sound like a b!tch." She lifted a brow and gave me this look like she wanted to slap me. But she didn't.

"Humph, you got balls, Rylee. You got some big a.ss b.ra.ss balls. No one has ever said that to my face," she said to me. I swear I thought I had pissed off and that she was going to tear into me as well. Given what Wyatt said about the moon goddess giving her power, I was slightly intimidated by her. But instead of yelling at me, she just smiled. "Luna Rylee, you've earned my respect, and my friendship." She put her hand out and smiled big. I smiled back and shook her hand. "Also, I think you're more than qualified to teach Lanie how to be a Luna. I'll take what you said to heart and try to emulate it." Lanie and Lexie smiled as well. We all basked in our newfound camaraderie before the doctor came into the waiting room.

"Ah, Lunas and Beta, forgive me for the delay," he said to us.

“No problem at all,” I responded.

“Please, if you will follow me, I have the results in my office,” he motioned to us. We got up and followed him. Once we were situated in his office, he turned on his computer. Lanie, Lexie, and I sat in the three chairs directly in front of him, while Allie said in a guest chair by the sidewall. “I have to say, the results are shocking, to say the least, but exciting at the same time. I’m ecstatic to know that I am the one who is able to announce this,” he said while grinning ear to ear.

“What are the results, doctor?” I asked him.

“Luna Rylee, it appears that you and our Luna and Beta female have a 25% DNA match,” he said excitedly. The three of us looked at him confused. I didn’t know what that meant, and neither did Lexie and Lanie.

“Half-sisters?” Allie said.

“Yes, Luna Shaw, that’s correct. They are half-sisters!” the doctor gleamed.

“What does that mean?” Lexie asked.

“Oh, right, you guys grew up differently. Ummm ... You guys are half-sisters. Meaning that you either share a mom or a dad,” Allie explained. My eyes widened.

“W ... Wh ... What!?” I exclaimed. “Are you saying one of my parents had an affair!?”

“Yeah ... It seems that way. Based on your ages, it obviously happened after you were born, but when you were only a toddler.”

“But my parents were still together. They died together!” I shouted.

“I don’t know what to tell you, Rylee. The results are right there. 25% DNA match,” she said and pointed to the computer.

“No! There is a mistake! Neither one of my parents would do that to each other! They loved each other too much! They wouldn’t destroy the mate bond that way!” I cried out, standing to my feet. “That’s wrong! Your technician made a mistake! Take our blood again and run it again! Bring him in here!” I demanded. It couldn’t be true. My parents always told me how sacred the

bond was. Even if I broke mine with Wyatt, it wasn't from infidelity. I didn't even realize I was crying.

"Rylee, are you ashamed of us?" I looked at Lexie and Lanie.

"No, of course not, but this is wrong. I know it is. This can't be why I'm drawn to you two. There has to be a different reason." A few minutes later, the technician walked in, but before I could even get one word out to him, Allie stood to her feet.

"LUTHER!?!"

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 35 - Tips

0 16 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

Things got underway as we prepared to head out this evening. It was a tight schedule, but Dorian, Amber, and I were able to get our pack jets ready for takeoff. Our first rendezvous was Manitoulin East Municipal Airport in Canada. It was a stretch trying to get permission for three private jets to land with nearly two dozen people on board; however, Richard was able to pull some strings. I wasn't sure if he enlisted help or did something on his own, all that mattered was we were going to land as close to Fitzwilliam Island as possible.

After doing some recon, we discovered that Manitoulin Island has a small population, and we would be landing in the dead of night. Our plan was to take as many SUVs as possible, then once we arrived at the border of Manitoulin island, Dani and Olivia would work together to teleport us to the island. At first, we had opted for swimming across, but we quickly reconsidered after realizing the distance may tire us; there wouldn't be any time to rest to regain our strength. Olivia, being a powerful witch, wouldn't need much time to recuperate, and Dani said she would use her bloodlust to kill the human traffickers.

Once we were all packed up and ready to go, all of the men that were going said their goodbyes to their respective mates. I approached Rylee and, although our bond was still weak, knowing it would be fixed soon gave me hope.

"Dearest, I'll be back."

"You better, Wyatt. We have a lot to fix and make up for." I smirked and nodded my head. I pulled her into a kiss, and I could have sworn I felt small sparks against my lips. That also gave me hope that it wasn't too late to fix everything. I bent down to Sam's level as he hid behind Rylee's right leg.

"Samson, I need you to take care of Mommy while I'm away. You're the man of the house while I'm gone," I told him while ruffling his hair. "Be brave and strong for Daddy, okay?"

"Okay, Dada," he replied as he lunged towards me and wrapped his tiny arms around my neck. I picked him up and hugged him as tight as I could. "Dad, too mush."

"I'm sorry, buddy." I quickly released my grip and rubbed his back. I looked at Rylee and gave her one more kiss before returning Sam to her. I glanced around and noticed everyone was embracing their mates/wives. Wife. I needed to hurry and make Rylee my wife. Only having her as a mate and Luna wasn't enough. It never was, but I was so preoccupied with trivial bullshit that I missed out on plenty of opportunities to propose to her. When this was over, Rylee was going to be my wife. I wanted what Dorian and the Desert Moon men had.

"All of you better come back in one piece, or I swear to God I will find a way to revive you and murder you all over again," Allie threatened the men of her pack. Dorian and Mikey got down on their knees and kissed their wives' stomachs. I couldn't help but feel envious; I wanted more pups with Rylee. I guess I was going to have to try a lot harder when I got back.

"Boys, you have to leave now if you want to make it on time. Get going," Richard instructed us. We all nodded and headed out towards the six SUVs. I got into the first car with Kendrick, Chad, Brent, and Maverick, and everyone else dispersed into the cars behind us. Kendrick would lead the way to the airstrip where all of the jets were waiting. It was go-time.

The flight took about two hours, and the drive to the border of Manitoulin Island would take another hour. Our goal was to make it to Fitzwilliam just before dawn while everyone was still asleep. When we finally landed, I was shocked to see even more people waiting for us.

"Alpha!" they all bowed their heads to Dorian. There had to be at least six dozen men and women. How did Dorian pull this off so fast?

“Dorian,” a big African American guy came up to us and shook Dorian’s hand. I didn’t think it was possible to be bigger than Dorian, but this guy was a fvcking*g giant.

“Bryce, glad you could make it.” So, this was the werebear. “How are Siobhan and Aliyah doing?”

“They’re good. Siobhan is expecting again.”

“That’s great! Allie and Sin are too!”

“I heard. I’m here to help any way I can.” Dorian introduced Bryce and his other team leads. Dorian wasn’t playing around when it came to the safety of Allie and his ranked females. I definitely needed to step up my game.

After the introductions, we heard something rustling in the brush. Everyone took a stance to eliminate any possible threat, but Dorian immediately had everyone stand down.

“Albert, you could have gotten yourself k!!led!” Dorian whisper-shouted at the individual as they came forward.

“Apologies, Alpha. Amy linked me that you were all here. Please follow me and follow my exact steps. There are land mines all over,” Albert said. Everyone got into a single file line, and we treaded lightly behind him as he led us to the bunker. After about a twenty-minute hike, we made it, but all I saw was an empty piece of land.

“Where is it?” I asked.

“It’s below us,” Albert answered.

“You guys, I need to feed, and soon.” I turned around, and Dani was starting to sway.

“Delta, wait a few minutes, the humans do rounds every 15 minutes. It’s been 13 minutes since the last check was done,” someone unfamiliar ordered her. Two minutes later, right on schedule, three humans emerged from behind a boulder in the middle of the field.

“What the?” Kendrick stated.

“There appears to be an opening right behind that boulder. That’s where they come out of.” Albert answered. We watched as the three split off into different directions. There was one coming right towards us, and Dani was ready to pounce.

“Delta, in three, two, one, go!” Dani shimmered as fast as she could, grabbed the human, bit down in an instant, and shimmered back to our hiding spot. She was hissing and gulping as she dispatched the human.

“Hey! John! Where you at!?” one of the other humans called out, looking in our direction. “Yo! John! What the fvck! Quit your sh!t!”

“William, go!” I commanded. William used his super-speed and brought the other human to us while snapping his neck like a toothpick.

“Yo! What the fvck you guys!” the last human called out. “You know I hate these fvcking*g games!” Before anyone could make a move, we heard a roar and out of nowhere, this guy gets mauled by a bear. I looked behind me and saw that Bryce was gone. I looked back in front of me, and there stood a very big n.aked man.

“Damn, that fvcker can move!” I said before I could even catch myself.

“Don’t let his size fool you,” Dorian advised me.

“Alright, we need to hurry. If these guys don’t make it back in two minutes, they’re going to know something is wrong,” Albert said.

“Darling, it’s your turn,” William said to Olivia. She smiled and worked her magic. She transformed me, Dorian, and William into the three guards we just k!lled. We picked up their weapons, and Olivia made sure to mask our scents just in case there were other wolves in the bunker that weren’t friendly.

“Lucas, be sure your team is evenly spaced around the field. If anyone other than us comes out, k!ll them. Make sure the shots are simultaneous,” Dorian ordered him. Lucas nodded and got his team in position. The other teams scattered across the field and took their positions.

We retraced the steps of the guards and found the passageway behind the boulder. We climbed down the winding staircase and came face-to-face with another human who was holding a rifle.

“Hey, thought something happened to guys. You’re a minute late,” he told us.

“Sorry, John needed to take a piss,” I said, pointing at Dorian. He glared at me.

“Yeah, well, Levi and Bane want us on tight schedules. We don’t need the boss raining hell on us when he gets back,” the guard murmured.

“When is he supposed to be back?” Dorian asked.

“Who knows? But hopefully, when he does, Levi will have gotten Project Gemini back for his buyer. Then we can get rid of the boss and Levi can take over.” What did he just say? I eyed Dorian and William, and they had the same expression on their faces. The humans were conspiring against Marvin. But why?

“Alright, well, we’ll be heading back to our posts,” I said, trying to figure out what direction we needed to go in.

“Hey, you guys are on cage duty, remember?”

“Right. Sorry, we’re fvcking*g exhausted,” William said while rubbing his eyes.

“I hear ya. Can’t wait for this sh!t to be over,” the guard replied. We all looked at him confused but didn’t say anything, and walked in the opposite direction we had originally planned to. Thankfully, it was a single hallway that led down another three flights of stairs. I was honestly impressed with the architectural design of this bunker.

“Whoever designed this place has good taste,” I said while feeling the walls as we walked.

“Wyatt, stop getting turned on by the design! You can j.erk off later!” Dorian whispered. Once we got to the bottom of the stairs, we all froze in our sp0ts. What was before us was nothing short of horrifying.

“Moon goddess, what is this place?” William said, gasping.

“Holy fvck,” I muttered looking around.

“fvcking*g hell, there have to be at least 300 cages,” Dorian said.

“And they’re all full,” I added on.

“How could Marvin get away with having this many captives and no one noticed?” William asked.

“Free them now, ask questions later,” Dorian answered. We nodded and quickly scanned our surroundings. I spotted the werewolf that Dorian mentioned. He was lying on a bed with his tail tied to him.

“Who are you?” a soft voice asked me. I turned around to see a woman that appeared to be in her late twenties.

“I’m not going to hurt you,” I told her.

“I know, you’re not the guard. Who are you?” How could she possibly know that?

“What’s your name?” I asked her.

“Annalisa, but everyone calls me Anna,” she replied.

“Anna? Are you an angel?” I asked.

“How did you know that?” she asked me, surprised.

“Lexie and Lanie sent me.”

“Lexie and Lanie!?” she exclaimed and gripped the bars of the cage. “They’re alive!? You know them!? How are they!? Are they alive!?”

“Whoa, calm down. You asked that twice. Yes, they’re alive, and they’re healthy. My name is Wyatt, I’m an Alpha wolf, and they literally landed in my pack. My Luna and I have been taking care of them. Well, my Luna mostly.” She sighed in relief and tears filled her eyes. “Anna, they told us that you took care of them. How are you only in your twenties?”

“I’m an Arch Angel. Sent from the heavens to bless a mortal family with their first child. Before I could return to Heaven, I was captured. Because I’m not fallen, I am still immortal. I am the caretaker of all infants that are brought here,” she explained.

“Well, today is your lucky day, Anna. Today, you get to fly home.” She smiled and nodded her head feverishly. “Stand back.” I gripped the cage door and used my werewolf strength to break it open, but it wouldn’t budge. I tried again but nothing. “Shit.”

“You’re wasting your strength, wolfie,” someone said. I turned around and another man with eyes like a cat was staring at me. “I heard you say that you know the goldilocks twins. The name is Ryker.”

“You must be the weretiger,” I said, and he nodded.

“If you want to get us out of here, you’re going to have to get the keys,” Ryker said.

“Okay, where are they?” I asked.

“They’re digital codes, and only two people have them,” he said.

“Who?”

“The boss and Levi.”

“Fvck.” I rubbed my neck. This, we didn’t plan for. I backtracked to find Dorian and William, and it looked like they didn’t have much luck either. Even with William’s super strength, he could barely bend the bars.

“We need the access codes, and only Levi and Marvin have them,” I told them.

“How are we supposed to get the codes from Levi. We have no idea where he is!” Dorian shouted.

“We’ll have to make him come to us,” William said.

“How?” I asked.

“Start a fight.” I looked at Dorian like he was insane.

“WHAT?!”

“Just fvcking*g hit me and make it good!”

“No!”

“Quit being a fvcking*g p.ussy, and fvcking*g hit me already dammit!” Dorian snapped. Before I knew it, my fist went flying into this face, and we started to full-on beat each other.

William started to shout for us to stop and ran back towards the door, calling for help. The ruckus brought in a few others to break us apart. Dorian and I both kept our wolves back to prevent us from healing too quickly. At first, we thought we fought for nothing; fortunately, the guard from before came in, and right behind him was Levi and another human. I could sense a couple of wolves with them as well. They weren't rogues. They must belong to Marvin's pack. These wolves were willing participants in his trafficking operation.

“WHAT THE fvck IS GOING ON!?” Levi shouted.

“John was being a d!ck, so I fvcking*g hit him,” I answered. Levi pinched the bridge of his nose in frustration.

“Are you two out of your fvcking*g minds!? What if the boss came back and saw you two fighting! Are you trying to get yourselves k!lled!?” Levi yelled at us. I was about to say something when shouting erupted from the direction of Anna and Ryker. We all went over there, and Anna was wrapped in her wings.

“fvck, not again!” Levi shouted. I watched as he went to a hidden panel in the wall and punched in a bunch of numbers. I only caught the last four digits. A map of some sort popped up, he selected a box, and the cage opened. Two guys went in and injected Anna with something. Her wings retracted and she woke up screaming.

“What did I tell you about healing yourself!?” Levi shouted at her and punched her across the face. I wanted to snap his neck, and I could feel the rage emanating from Dorian and William as well. This guy didn't even bat an eyelash before physically harming a woman. Anna held her cheek as Levi closed the cage again. “You two better get your sh!t together. If I have to come down here one more time, I'll shoot you both myself, got it!?”

“Yes, sir!” Dorian and I answered in unison. We waited until everyone had left except for the three of us. When we were sure the coast was clear, I checked on Anna.

“Hey, are you okay?” I asked.

“Yeah, he didn’t hit me that hard. Levi has a soft spot for me, but he has to be mean to keep up a front,” she answered. I smiled and turned back to the others.

“I got the last four digits of the code, but I couldn’t get the rest,” I said.

“Not to worry, I read his mind as he inputted the numbers and memorized them,” William answered. This is where mind-reading really came in handy. William went to the panel and immediately input the code. The map popped up again, and William selected every box. One by one, all of the cages started to open.

“Who are you!?” one of the captives screamed at us. I recognized him as a wolf and bared my canines to him, asserting my Alpha aura. Dorian did the same to other wolves that were released. He froze and immediately bowed his head. “Alpha, I owe you my life!”

“What is going on!?” another asked as she came out of her cage. She was small in stature, but she had pointed ears and ocean-colored eyes.

“Are you a fairy?” Dorian asked and she nodded her head.

“A princess to be exact,” she said, crossing her arms.

“Huh ... Do you know Evelyn and Eileen Collier?” he asked. Her arms dropped. “I’ll take that as a yes.”

“Wyatt, there are other panels,” William said as he went to open them all. The cage with the werewolf had yet to be opened, but I saw he was sitting up and staring at us.

“Are you not going to let me out?” he asked me.

“That depends,” Dorian answered.

“On?”

“If you plan on killing any of us the moment we free you.”

“I kill humans, not other supernaturals,” the fox snuffed.

“I have a lot of money riding on your capture. We’ll let you out, but your tail stays tied up.”

“Fine.” Dorian nodded to William and he opened the fox’s cage. Whatever they had restrained him with, his tails couldn’t break free, but he was able to run just fine. We were about to lead everyone out, but I realized we were missing someone.

“Wait, where is Jennifer?” I asked no one in particular. “She’s a jade wolf.”

“J? She’s upstairs,” Anna answered.

“What? But we were told she was sold to someone,” Dorian answered.

“No, she wasn’t. We thought so at first too, but she’s actually the bunker slave. She’s been turned into a se.x slave for the wolves that guard the bunker. She’s kept in a room on the first floor. They’re trying to get her pregnant and produce more Jade Wolves,” Anna explained.

“Anna, how do you know this?” I asked.

“I can feel her soul. I raised her just like I raised Lexie and Lanie. I’ve built a relationship with them, so I can feel when they are close.”

“Wyatt, take Anna and go find Jennifer. William and I will lead everyone to safety,” Dorian said. I nodded my head and took Anna’s hand.

“Everyone, listen carefully. We don’t know how many men there are guarding this place. Whatever or whoever you are, fight your way to freedom. William and I can’t do all this on our own. When you get to the surface, shift, fly, run, swim, do what you must to get to freedom. But be careful as there are land mines all over the island.” Everyone nodded their heads. “When we’re out, you will be on your own. But, if you don’t have anywhere to go, we can help you find a home. Wolf or not, if you don’t mind living in a wolf pack, my pack is open for new members.”

“As well as mine,” I said. We could see relief in the eyes of many. Some didn’t care.

“Alright, let’s go.” William led the way, and one by one, everyone started to make their way up the stairs. It didn’t take long for a guard to see, and all hell broke loose. An alarm sounded; we had to hurry. I led Anna by the hand, and we made our way past the fighting. There was bl00d and gore everywhere in no time as some of the supernatural were fighting for revenge. Anna used her wings to clear a path for us. She was strong, I had to give her that.

We made our way up and went in the direction we hadn't gone yet, and sure enough, the bunker turned into what looked like a living area.

"What the fvck? This looks like someone's house!" I exclaimed.

"Find J now, ogle later!" Anna said and pulled me along. How the fvck was Marvin pulling this off?

"HEY! STOP RIGHT THERE!" someone grabbed Anna. Before he could do anything, I grabbed him and snapped his neck.

"Jennifer! J! Where are you!?" Anna called out.

"Anna!?" A skinny caramel-skinned girl called out from around the corner. Leah wasn't kidding when she said Jennifer was super skinny. She looked like she had been starved and brutally assaulted more times than one could count. "Oh my god! Anna!" She ran into Anna's arms.

"Girls, we have to go!" I warned them.

"No! Go away!" Jennifer shouted at me.

"J, it's okay. He's not the guard. He's a wolf in a magical disguise. He and his friends helped everyone get out. We need to go!" Anna told her and pulled her.

"But, how can you trust him!?"

"J, look at me. I'm an angel, I can sense evil. He's not evil. He's good. Very good. Trust me." Jennifer stared at Anna then nodded her head. I took Anna's hand, and she took Jennifer's hand. I led them back the way we came, and there were bodies everywhere. I could smell Dorian's blood. He was injured, but it wasn't that strong so it must have been minor.

We made it to the final staircase that led up to the field. I had the girls go first. As soon as I grabbed the railing to follow after them, I heard a gunshot go off and a burning sensation on my arm. I had been shot, but it only grazed me. It wasn't silver, so that was good. I looked behind me and saw Levi.

"YOU fvcking*g TRAITOR!" He shouted at me.

Blade, let's do this.

With pleasure.

I gave full control to Blade and shifted. I watched from Blade's eyes as Levi started to panic. Blade charged towards him and he ran from him screaming bloody murder. I was never one for killing humans, but these men were monsters. They got involved in our world and exploited us for profit. They were after our women and children, and I wouldn't stand for it. Especially knowing that Rylee was one of their targets now.

Blade could feel my fear and anger and he swatted his giant paw at Levi, throwing him into the concrete wall. All you heard for a hard thud. Levi tried to crawl away and begged for mercy. I shifted back because I wanted him to see me. Thankfully, it appears that shifting into Blade broke Olivia's cloak and I was myself again.

"You!? How!?" Levi choked. My eyes were black and my canines were still out.

"You thought you could come to my home and get away with planning to kidnap Lexie and Lanie. Then you had the audacity to plan an abduction for my Luna!?" I growled in his face.

"It wasn't my plan, it was Marvin's! I only wanted Project Gemini!"

"Well, they're off-limits now, and your time is up. But, before I kill you, tell me where Marvin is!"

"I don't know, I swear! He doesn't tell me where he's going!"

"Then you're useless." I gripped his neck with all my might and crushed his larynx. I dropped him and watched him suffocate to death. I ran back towards the stairs and went up. I arrived at a field full of bodies and saw a few of the captives we had freed. They tried to fight back and lost their lives in the process. I shook my head in sympathy. Their souls were free, and they were longer held captive.

"Wyatt, there you are!" Kendrick shouted, running up to me.

"Did we lose anyone?" I asked him.

“No, but there are some injuries. Thankfully, most of the men were human, and the ones that were werewolves were weak. We managed to capture a few of them.” I nodded my head. “What about that fvcker Levi?”

“Dead.”

“Marvin?” I shook my head. Destroying this bunker was only the first step. We needed to find Marvin and kill him. We needed to cut the head off the snake. Otherwise, this would never end.

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 36 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

The journey home from Golden Moon began at sunrise after we said our goodbyes to everyone. I felt apprehensive about leaving Golden Moon without protection since William was going with Allie and company to drop off Jennifer. But, Wyatt reminded me that Ryker was there now and that the girls now had their mates along with the entire pack of Golden Moon to protect them. Regardless of Damon and Lorelai, Golden Moon had their own Luna once again, and Wyatt seriously doubted they would do anything to jeopardize that.

When we finally arrived home, we stopped at the pack border. Wyatt forced the guards in front, as well as Kendrick and Melody, to go across into the pack territory. Wyatt also stepped through the gate while I waited outside of our territory.

“Dearest, I’m ready whenever you are,” Wyatt said with a smile. I held onto a sleeping Sam and closed my eyes. I took a deep and measured breath as I tried to suppress the butterflies in my stomach.

“I, Ryan Lee Duquesne, hereby rescind my rejection and claim Wyatt Valencia as my mate and Alpha. I also hereby claim my rightful place as the Luna of Blue Lake. I swear to abide by all our laws, and rule by Wyatt’s side, now and forever.” As soon as I said those last words, I felt a rush of energy flow through me and finally felt that full connection to the pack I had felt during my Luna ceremony. It honestly felt like another lifetime ago.

“I, Wyatt Valencia, Alpha of the Blue Lake pack, hereby accept you, Ryan Lee Duquesne, as my mate and rightful Luna.” In an instant my bond with Wyatt

was complete. The difference from what we felt over the past year compared to what we felt in this moment couldn't be ignored. It was a huge reality check to realize we had both forgotten what it really felt like to be fully bonded, even after I had remarked him. I lowered my head and the tears began pouring down. How could I have been so blind and stupid to forget what this felt like?

"Shhh ... Don't cry, baby," Wyatt said as he held me and Sam as I sobbed into his chest. Even though we were fighting the clock, Wyatt and I embraced each other with Sam between us and just cherished the moment. After a few minutes, we got back into the car with Melody and Kendrick, and the guards returned to their post. I cradled Sam and leaned on Wyatt's shoulder as Kendrick drove us back to the castle. When we finally arrived, Jason, Ronan, Grace, Dylan, and Felix were waiting for us.

"Dad?" Kendrick said as he got out.

"Dad, Mom," Wyatt greeted Ronan and Grace.

"Wyatt, we got your message," Jason told him.

"How's Milan? Did anything happen while we were away?" Wyatt asked.

"Nothing as of yet, but we looked into Sierra like you asked, and Luna Allie was right. She had been sneaking around the pack grounds without being noticed. We checked her cottage, but she's nowhere to be found. We searched everywhere, and even my dad and his old unit tried to track her down, but she's gone. We think she may have left the pack," Jason explained.

"That fvcking*g b***h! See, you should have just k!lled her, Wyatt!" Melody shouted.

"Melody, you go inside and check on your daughter. Rylee, give Sam to me, and you all figure out what we're going to do if we are, in fact, attacked," Grace said, taking Sam from me. "Goddess, what have you been feeding him while you were away?" I just shook my head at her.

"Jason, did you do as I asked?" Wyatt looked at him.

"I did. Have you heard anything from Dorian yet?"

“Not yet, but I know they plan to arrive at Xavier’s pack territory right before it’s time. If Leah’s vision is accurate, then whoever attacks us will be in direct contact with Marvin,” Wyatt replied.

“How can you be so sure that it’s him?” Ronan asked.

“Because he’s the only one that stands to gain anything from us. All he knows is that Lexie and Lanie aren’t here. Xavier wouldn’t be ballsy enough to tell Marvin that the girls are now mated and the future Luna and Beta of Richard’s, or I should say Chad’s pack. He would be sentenced to death,” Wyatt answered.

“You’re right. Let’s take this inside and get ready. If Dorian’s Beta female is legitimate, her vision should come true within a few hours, and we need to be ready,” Ronan said. We all nodded and we went inside. Wyatt turned to me, and I knew exactly what he was going to say.

“Don’t even think about it, Wyatt. This whole keeping me a secret thing is over. Our pack is in potential danger, and I refuse to just idly stand by anymore,” I said putting up my hand to his face. “Also, when this is all over, we will have a pack gathering, and we will tell the entire pack everything about me. If they become fearful, or anything other than accepting, we will handle it, as Alpha and Luna. If they don’t like how we run things, they can leave on their own two feet and go find another pack. But I will not hide anymore, and you will no longer coddle me, got it?” Wyatt bit his tongue and grunted.

“Fine, but try not to k!ll anyone unless absolutely necessary, okay?”

“Ummm ... Explain what you mean by “absolutely”, because these people, whoever they are, are coming to cause harm to our home and family. That warrants k!lling them, does it not?” I countered.

“She has a point,” Melody sounded off. “You’ve been holding her back, and you’ve been a sh!tty Alpha. We get it, you guys had your wires crossed and things weren’t 100%, but they are now. That means you need to quit being a fvcking*g p.ussy about everything and be the fvcking*g Alpha you were before that b***h Layla and her bullsh!t. Call Svetlana and get her to work her voodoo. She’s turned a new leaf, hasn’t she?” Wyatt lifted his brow at her, annoyed with the fact that she b.utted into our conversation. It looked as if he wanted to protest, but Kendrick and Jason also shook their heads at him.

“Bro, you need to let this whole protection thing go. Rylee is back, your bond is whole, and the pack will soon be back to normal when this is all over. But in order for Rylee to truly be the Luna, she needs to be herself,” Kendrick added in.

“And so do you,” Jason concluded. I looked at Wyatt and he knew he was outnumbered.

“Okay! Fine! fvck! You guys win!” he threw his hands up in the air. I smiled and looked at the others with gratefulness and appreciation that they were on my side. “Look, we all need rest and preparation. Go upstairs and in two hours, Jace and Ken come to my office. We need to make sure we dot our “i’s” and cross all of our “t’s” if we’re going to get through this.” We all nodded and went upstairs.

As promised, Wyatt got up two hours later and went to his office to meet Jason and Kendrick while I stayed in bed and stared at the ceiling. After what felt like another few hours, I looked at the clock and it was 3:30 in the afternoon. Desert Moon should be at Xavier’s pack by now. It was almost showtime. I got up, changed into comfortable and loose clothing, and then went straight to Wyatt’s office.

He and the guys were nose-deep into papers, planning when suddenly my vision blurred, and I felt immense pressure in my head. Images flashed before my eyes. The pack border was breached, and almost a hundred werewolves and humans were coming into our territory. The images stopped and I fell to my knees.

“sh!t! Rylee!” I heard Wyatt’s voice. “Are you okay, dearest?!” I caught my breath and could finally see again.

“We have to hurry! The borders are about to be breached!” I shouted and jumped to my feet.

“Jason, sound the alarm! Ken, get the soldiers ready!” Wyatt commanded.

Kendrick ran out of the office like a bat out of hell and Jason ran to the wall and hit the panic button which alerted pack members to stay indoors as well as head to the safety bunkers of their homes and within the castle. As soon as I recovered, I raced out of Wyatt’s office too.

“RYLEE, WAIT!” I heard Wyatt’s voice, but I wasn’t about to let these fvckers have the upper hand. If there was anything about Leah’s vision that was significantly different, it was that I was here now. Maybe that’s why Leah had her vision; to remind me what my priorities as the Luna of Blue Lake were.

It wasn’t only Wyatt who had his priorities out of order, I did too. I was so worried about Lexie and Lanie, I made a decision to leave my pack again to protect them when they would have been perfectly safe with William and Olivia. I made the decision to abandon my pack for a second time, and it could have cost us had Leah not received those visions. I made a mental note to thank her after all of this was over.

I made it to the border where I saw the most enemy commandants enter from in my premonition and waited. Wyatt came up next to me and a few seconds later, I heard our pack warriors taking their positions. I scanned around and saw more than enough of them surrounding the pack on the other sides of the territory as well. It was strange not seeing Milan, but she needed to be a mother first and a fighter later. Though I was certain she would be upset she missed this. As we waited, a small gust of wind came through, and I picked up the smell of foreigners. They would be here any second.

“Wyatt, you trust me, don’t you?” I asked without looking at him.

“I trust you, my Luna.” That’s all I needed to hear before I let go of his hand and stepped in front of him. When I felt the presence of others not too far ahead of me, I emitted a force with overwhelming strength and levitated over a dozen trees. I could hear shouting and incoherent words. I raised the trees about 20 feet in the air before slamming them back down into the ground, and screams of pain and terror broke out everywhere. There were humans in the trees. Hunters.

Removing the trees also took away the wolves’ hiding places and exposed most of them. They were caught off guard, and our pack members who weren’t fitted with weapons immediately shifted, including Wyatt. We had the upper hand because we used the element of surprise. They began to scramble, and Wyatt lunged for the closest wolf he saw. This triggered everyone, including me.

I gave Kaleigh control and shifted as well. As soon as we did, a wolf pounced on us and bit into her shoulder. Kaleigh yelped in pain but used her powers to throw him off. The wolf recovered and watched as Kaleigh healed instantaneously. His eyes held nothing but shock. Kaleigh’s eyes started to

glow, and she kept the wolf in place with our powers as she slashed her claws across his throat, slicing him open. She didn't even wait to watch him die before she took off to kill another.

Kaleigh had complete prowess now that we no longer had to hide who we were. We felt invincible. We saw a pack member being overrun, three against one. She rammed into one of the enemy wolves with all of her strength and broke his ribcage. He whimpered in pain as she bit into his neck. When she felt him die, she turned and went to take out another. She grabbed her tail and swung her as hard as she could, smashing her into the trunk of one of the fallen trees. It didn't end well for the enemy as she was impaled by a branch right through the heart.

The relieved pack member was able to dispatch the final wolf. When he was finished, he bowed his head to Kaleigh; something a lot of pack members hadn't done before. Kaleigh bowed back. As she did, we heard a massive growl and knew immediately that it was Blade. Kaleigh looked around and saw Blade was face to face with three humans, all with guns pointed at him.

Without even thinking, Kaleigh roared and sped across to where he was and pounced on all of them. She crushed one with her weight, while the other two were knocked over and rolled around. Blade grabbed one by the head and ripped it off of his body while Kaleigh ate the heart of the other. When they were both done, Blade and Kaleigh looked into each other's eyes and nuzzled one another. They needed this too.

Rylee, are you okay?

I'm fine, Wyatt. What about you?

I'm perfect.

I could just see the smile on his face when we mind-linked each other.

"RETREAT!!!" we heard someone scream. We watched as the few remaining humans and wolves ran for their lives. I didn't want any survivors. Not if it meant that this trafficking group would come back for revenge.

I quickly shifted back and saw a small fire burning a few yards away. I made the fire even bigger and spread the flames to cut off their retreat and created a ring of fire around them.

“What the fvck!?” I heard the humans scream as they began to panic. Wolves started to shift back and you could hear their screams from feeling the flames.

“Rylee! That’s enough!” Wyatt shouted at me.

“NO! THEY CAME HERE TO HURT US! IF THEY LIVE, THEY’RE GOING TO COME BACK! I WILL NOT ALLOW THAT!” I screamed and moved the flames inwards.

“Rylee, this is not what we do! They’re done! We can capture them and turn them into the Elders! Killing during an active attack is one thing, but not this!” I glared at him. “You asked if I trust you, and I meant it when I said that I did. But I need you to trust me now too.” I softened my glare and realized he was right. I turned back towards the fire and expanded it but kept it up. I surveyed our surroundings and saw nothing I could use. So, instead of building a wall, I split the ground underneath them and created a hole 20 feet deep. They screamed as they fell in, but none of them died. I’m sure some of them had some broken bones, but they’ll live. I then used three of the trees that were still intact and covered the hole.

I spun back around to face Wyatt but was met with the incredulous faces of all our pack members who just witnessed everything.

“Whoa, did the Luna just do that?” a pack member asked. Everyone just nodded in silence.

“Uhhh ... Surprise?” was all I could say.

“Okay, I know that this comes as a major surprise to you all, and we will address it in the interim; however, we still have work to do,” Wyatt intervened. “Pile up all of the bodies. Humans in one pile, wolves in another. Dad, I want you to call Jonah, and tell him what’s happened here. Kendrick, call Golden Moon and let Chad know that we have everything under control here. I’m going to need to check in with Dorian,” Wyatt commanded. Everyone reluctantly went to do as he ordered. I took a deep breath and dropped to my knees. “Whoa there, I got you,” Wyatt said as he caught me just before I hit the ground.

“I’m okay, I’m just tired from using that much energy. I don’t think I’ve ever used so much power,” I said as I tapped his arm.

“Rylee, what got into you back there?” he asked me, obviously concerned.

“I was angry, Wyatt. Angry that we were being hunted, and that someone of our own kind did this to us. Our own pack member betrayed us and had Leah not had her visions when she did, we wouldn’t have come home on time to save our pack. Our pack members would be dead, and it would be because of people like them!” I shouted and pointed to the makeshift holding cell I created.

“I know, I thought the same thing. But you were about to burn them all alive, Rylee.”

“They would have done it to us! Maybe they already have!”

“But that would have made you just like them,” he said and cupped my cheek. “As a Luna, you need to know what course of action is best. Killing in the heat of battle is one thing, but burning people alive isn’t what a Luna does, and definitely not what a good person does.” I took a deep breath and nodded my head. He was right. I would have stooped down to their level and that’s not what I wanted.

After the Elders arrived and took our statements, they decided they would look into Xavier’s pack. We were shocked to hear that Dorian’s pack with Amber and Ronnie had already taken care of the situation there. But we were saddened to hear that Xavier, Heide, and their pack had been slaughtered by Marvin.

The plan to have Dorian’s men and women go ahead the night before to set up around Xavier’s pack worked perfectly. Marvin’s men were taken out by Lucas’s snipers, and those that weren’t shot were taken out by the rest of his pack members on the ground.

Marvin was captured by William and Dorian and was currently being transported to Blue Lake for interrogation. Olivia and her sister, Opal, whom I never knew even existed, had their own magical war, but in the end, Olivia surpassed her. Olivia put Opal in a deep sleep so that she could also be transported here. Apparently, Opal and Svetlana have an ongoing rivalry, and when Svetlana heard Opal had been captured, she asked that we give her custody. Wyatt agreed. Svetlana had heard about Chad becoming the new Alpha of Golden Moon, and the Wyatt made sure that she promised to leave Killian be. She said that she had no use for him since he wasn’t a pureblooded Alpha; that inheriting wasn’t the same as being born of ranked blood.

After Marvin arrived at Blue Lake, he was conscious but badly injured. Wyatt refused to provide him medical aid and had him thrown into the dungeons along with the few survivors of his pack. The humans that he had with him at Black Moon had all been killed by Dorian and his pack. Although we had hoped Dorian and the others would stop by to say their farewells, they ran into their own issues back home and needed to return to their pack quickly.

I let out a deep sigh after things were situated and cleaned up. It was over finally, at least this part of our lives was. The trafficking ring that Marvin controlled was one of the biggest according to Dorian and, with him out of commission, it took a major blow and would take decades to repair. More than likely, it would never repair because of the extent of the damage that we had caused. That, in and of itself, gave me hope that we would be safe, for now.

Now, all we had left to do was to interrogate Marvin and come up with his punishment. But first, I needed answers, and so did Lexie and Lanie. Is Marvin their father? Did he violate my mother? Why Lexie and Lanie? Why my mother? I had too many questions, but I was determined to get all of the answers.

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 37 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Marvin's P.O.V.}

I refused to believe it had come to this. All of my meticulous planning was flawless. Everything had fallen right into my lap thanks to that imbecile Xavier. He genuinely thought he could negotiate his daughter's freedom by selling out the Blue Lake Luna along with the visiting females of Desert Moon. I had heard of them in the past and was biding my time before I made any moves to capture them. The Blue Lake Luna, now, she was a rare gem indeed. The last living Primordial and a female one at that. I heard of their existence throughout time but never imagined that one was alive in this day and age.

I wanted her for myself. She would undoubtedly produce more of her kind. I underestimated her powers. I underestimated the powers of the females of Desert Moon. They all knew of my plans before I even had a chance to come up with a contingency plan. And now here I am, shackled with silver chains in the dungeons of Blue Lake. This wouldn't stop me, however. I would find a way out, and I would get my revenge.

“Wakey, wakey fvck face!” I heard someone shout. I lifted my head to see an unknown face.

“Who are you?” I seethed.

“Who? Me? The name’s Keaton. I’m the second Beta. And this here is my buddy Maddox. We’re here to welcome you to Blue Lake, officially,” he said and pointed to the man behind him. Was he joking?

“Hmph. You two are mere pups. Do you honestly believe that you scare me?”

“Scare you? Nah. Not after the sh!t you’ve been caught doing. Selling our own kind for money. Kidnapping, child endangerment, and let’s not forget the blindsided attacks on not one, but two packs outside of your jurisdiction,” the boy named Keaton sneered.

“Let’s also not forget the fact that he aimed to kidnap females of another pack as well,” Maddox added on.

“Oh right, Dorian’s pack. Yeah, let’s just say you’re lucky he’s not here. He’d probably just snap your neck and be done with it. At least for us, our Elders and our Alpha have given us the green light to give you this welcome. But don’t worry, we’ll go easy on you. Our Gamma wants to have a few words in a little bit. I mean, after all, you did plan to kidnap his newborn pups. Suffice to say, he’s not happy.” I scowled at these two boys. What did they think they could do to me?

“I am an Alpha! You have no right to lay a hand on me!” I exclaimed and tried to lunge for them, only to get caught by the chains. They both keeled over in laughter. “What’s so funny!?”

“The fact that you think you’re still an Alpha,” Keaton said while holding his stomach. “Guess you haven’t heard, Martin. Your Elders in Canada found out what you’ve been up to and, with the help of our Elders here in the U.S., they’re working on dismantling your pack. Without a pack, you are not an Alpha.”

“IT’S MARVIN! YOU, INGRATE!” I roared.

“Marvin, Martin, doesn’t fvcking*g matter. By the time we’re done with you, no one is going to recognize your face,” Maddox replied. “Beta, shall we?”

“Let’s get the party started.” Keaton walked over to a table and removed the sheet that was covering it. On the table were tools and weapons. He immediately gravitated towards a whip with silver ball bearings. “This has always been my favorite,” he said and opened the cage door. I saw Maddox hit a button, and I was pulled off the floor and hung just mere inches off the ground. Keaton made his way behind me and, without a word, I felt the sting of something piercing my back.

“Ah!” I wailed out. He whipped me again, and again, and again, and again. He had whipped me ten times before I could even fathom what happened. I felt the burning from the silver, and my blood was trickling down my back.

“Damn, this fvcker is stubborn,” I heard Keaton’s voice from behind me.

“Eh, we can fix that,” Maddox said. I watched as he went to the table and picked up a pair of pliers. He walked over to me and grabbed my hands. “Let’s see if he can handle this.”

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

I was pacing back and forth in my office. It had been hours since Marvin and the others were brought back to Blue Lake. Wyatt refused to let me anywhere near him, at least, not until the guys were all done “welcoming” him. I knew all too well what that meant, and I wanted no part of it. I wasn’t squeamish about the blood and gore, but Wyatt was afraid that if I even got the slightest inclination Marvin did violate my mother to birth Lexie and Lanie, that I would kill him without asking any questions.

I knew he was right too. I didn’t need to ask questions to get answers. I could easily force him and his wolf to speak the truth or retrieve the answers from his mind. Men like Marvin who get off on others’ pain never stopped thinking about the things that they have done to hurt others. If he did, in fact, kidnap my mother and cause her harm, then he would constantly think about it. And I would kill him without any remorse.

As I was deep in thought on how much I wanted to rip Marvin’s head from his body, I got a link from Wyatt.

Dearest, are you ready?

As ready as I'll ever be.

I left my office and went straight down to the dungeons. When Owen opened the door for me, the smell of blood, bile, and feces immediately overwhelmed my senses ten-fold. I reflexively gagged. I fucking*g hated having a sensitive sense of smell. I swallowed a few times in an attempt to get my stomach to cooperate. Once I was finally able to move past the smell of death, I made my way down the stairs. I hadn't been down here since the day I killed Layla. I never thought I would ever find myself in this place again and yet, here I was.

I walked past the cells where the hunters and surviving members of Marvin's pack, army, or whatever they were a part of, were being beaten and interrogated by our pack members. I was surprised to see Justin and Victor down here, but they seemed to be fitting in nicely with the other guards of our pack. I half expected to see Jason down here too, but it seems that he was with Milan and their pups. From what I heard, Allie ripped him a new one and told him that he didn't have his priorities in order. I guess he was heeding her advice and kept away from this. Jason wasn't just the Gamma anymore; he was a father.

When I arrived at the designated cell, what I saw made the feeling of wanting to hurl return full force. Only this time, I couldn't keep it down and yacked right in front of the cage, getting everyone's attention.

"sh!t, Rylee," I heard Wyatt's voice. I looked up at Wyatt, and he was covered in blood. I vomited again upon seeing him. "fvck, maybe I should have waited before calling you down here," I heard him say as he tapped my back.

"Someone, get the Luna a bottle of cold water, and get an Omega to clean up the mess!"

"I'm fine, Wyatt," I said and waved him off. I wiped my mouth with the back of my hand when I had nothing else to throw up. I looked at Marvin, at least, what was left of him. "Is he even alive?" I asked.

"Barely."

"Wyatt, I need him to be coherent!" I shouted at him.

"He is. He's a stubborn son of a b***h. That's for sure." I pushed past him and walked into the cell. Marvin was strung up like a puppet. He was covered in lacerations on his back, stomach, and legs. No doubt that this was Keaton's doing with that wh!p he loved to use so much. He was missing an eye and all

of his fingernails. I knew immediately that had to be Maddox's doing. Why did werewolves have to be so fvcking*g gruesome?

We have no place to say anything, Rylee.

Kaleigh, what are you doing talking about?

You were about to burn the survivors alive in a ring of fire. I think that's pretty gruesome, don't you?

Kaleigh retreated into the back of my mind. I hated that she had a point. I was actually going to burn people alive. I twitched my nose in annoyance and then shook it off.

"Well, well, well, if it isn't the all-powerful Primordial," Marvin muttered while coughing up bl00d.

"See, I told you he was coherent," Wyatt chided me. I smacked his c.hest with the back of my hand which was a total mistake. I now had bl00d and guts all over it. "Yuck!" I gagged and wiped the back of my hand on my pants. I was going to have to burn these when I was done.

"Come to gloat?" Marvin muttered again.

"I came to get some answers. Answers that only you can give."

"And what makes you think that I'll answer?"

"I don't need to get them from you, Marvin. There is another conscience within you that I'm sure will be willing to provide me some answers," I replied.

"Wha—" I shut him up and brought forth his wolf's consciousness by force. His eyes were black, and he was pissed.

"How did you ..." his wolf growled, but I used my powers to strangle him. He struggled to breathe for a few seconds before I released him.

"I will be asking the questions. Normally, I would ask your name, but as of right now, I don't give a fvck what your name is."

"Impudent little pup!" he snarled, and I suffocated him again.

“What part of ‘I will be asking the questions did you not understand? Are you as stupid as your human counterpart? Or are you deaf?’ I growled back. “I’m more powerful than you, and I have no issues with allowing my mate and our men to continue with your torture. Your pathetic life is now in the palm of my hands. If you want to live, then I suggest you shut up and listen. Do I make myself clear?” He nodded his head. “Good.” I released him again. “Let’s start with an easy question. Is Marvin the head of the trafficking group?”

“Yes.”

“Were you a willing participant in his masquerade?”

“Of course. I am his wolf. I will always choose his side.”

“Damn, you’re just as fvckingd up as he is,” Wyatt retorted from behind me. I shot him a glare. He put his hands up and backed away.

“Why would Marvin traffic his own kind?” I went on.

“Money. Why else?”

“What made him live this kind of life?”

“Our mate.”

“What?”

“Our mate is the reason he started this kind of life. She was human and needed a kidney transplant. You humans call it ‘end-stage renal failure.’ Unfortunately, Marvin was not a match, so he could not give up his.”

“Why didn’t you have your pack members try?” Wyatt asked.

“Marvin did not trust that they would be willing to give up an organ for a human.”

“But she was their Luna,” I replied.

“No, she was not.” Wyatt and I looked at each other and then back at Marvin’s wolf. “Marvin had a chosen Luna. He did not want a human as a mate, but he did not reject her either. I would not allow him to. Her blood type was rare, so rare in fact that only one in six million people have it.”

“I don’t understand, what did this human mate of yours have anything to do with why you and your human counterpart started to traffic your own kind!?” I exclaimed.

“Organ trafficking,” Wyatt whispered. I turned to look at him and then back at Marvin’s wolf. All he did was nod.

“We found a perfect match, and Marvin had her kidnapped. He had Opal, the dark witch, conduct the transplant using dark magic. The human we kidnapped didn’t end up surviving, but our mate did. In order to supplement the cost of trafficking the organ, Opal suggested harvesting the rest and selling them on the black market.”

“And when that wasn’t enough, you started to traffic our kind?” I asked him.

“Not initially. We started with humans. High-risk humans. Runaways, prostitutes, and drug addicts. People that wouldn’t be missed. Then we moved onto the supernatural. First, we did small game. Rogues. But then, Marvin found a buyer who wanted a special kind of wolf.”

“A jade wolf?” I asked.

“No. A more powerful wolf. A wolf born from the goddess herself.” I gasped and Wyatt growled. “It wasn’t an impossible task, but it was difficult. It took years, but Marvin was finally able to find the location of the Lunar Kingdom. The place where all of the gods and goddesses of all supernatural reside.”

“How?” I asked.

“Research, child. Research. We put together an army of wolf hunters, dark wizards and witches, and rogue wolves who wanted to retaliate against our mother.” I couldn’t believe what I was hearing. Wolves willingly betrayed the moon goddess and helped in kidnapping her own children. All for some sick psychopath who wanted to pay money for them.

“How were you able to escape with the souls of Lexie and Lanie!?” Wyatt asked.

“I didn’t. Or should I say, we didn’t. We enlisted the help of another Alpha. As you probably already figured out, I am not a true Alpha. I killed our previous Alpha and took his throne.” Wyatt and I scoffed that Marvin’s wolf would easily just give up all of this information. This was the second time I’ve seen a wolf

betray their human. “We knew that once the souls of someone who leaves the kingdom needed to be reborn into a mortal body. And for Project Gemini to be reborn, we needed both a true Alpha male and female. Opal handled the rest.” I knew that this meant the Alpha that had helped kidnap Lexie and Lanie would be the one who violated my mother for her to conceive the twins. I still didn’t understand how this sh!t worked, but I knew I was about to get the answer that I needed.

“Who was the Alpha female?” I asked.

“A purebl00d. She was hand-chosen by the Alpha male who assisted us.”

“What was her name!?” I shrieked.

“I do not know. All I know is that she was already mated when he sent for her. He was obsessed with her. Said that she rightfully belonged with him.” My eyes widened and I looked at Wyatt. There was only one man in this world that said that about my mother.

“Wh...Who was the Alpha male?” I asked carefully.

“He was the Alpha of the now fallen Halfmoon pack.”

“Oh god,” I covered my mouth, and tears formed. “No,” I gasped out.

“Eric Patterson.”

“NO!!!” I roared. Marvin’s wolf laughed maniacally. I looked at him, my eyes black with rage, but I realized it was no longer his wolf. I had let go of my hold on him, and it was Marvin who was laughing.

“Stupid girl.” He croaked out and smiled with bl00d-stained teeth. Seeing his smile like that fl!cked on a switch of absolute rage inside of me. Before I even knew what I had done, his head was ten feet away from his body. Wyatt held my shoulders, and I could hear him calling out to me, but his calls fell on deaf ears. I was so engrossed by rage that I completely ignored him.

Eric had my mother kidnapped, and he r.aped her over and over again until she conceived. Then Opal, that sorry excuse of a witch, implanted Lexie’s and Lanie’s souls so that they could be reborn. My sisters, my half-sisters weren’t only related to me, but they were related to the man that took everything from me. I couldn’t stop the downpour of tears.

The only family I had left in this world were born from the man that took my parents and my pack from me. The man who made my life a living hell for eight years. How was I supposed to accept them now?

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 38 - Tips

0 9 minutes read

{Lanie's P.O.V.}

Lexie, Brent, Chad, and I sat in Richard's office while we awaited his return. I guess I should refer to it as Chad's office now; despite the announcement of Chad as his new Alpha, Richard was still Alpha for the time being. We only heard from him briefly, and he did not give us any details. Only that both Rylee and Allie's packs had defeated those who were attacking them. Richard was on his way back along with Maverick and Jennifer. Lexie and I were confused as to why Jennifer was coming back with them, but Richard simply mentioned that he would explain in detail when they returned home.

"What's taking them so long?" Brent asked impatiently.

"Calm down, man. Richard said that it would be a bit since they needed to make a pit stop at Blue Lake to drop off Marlon," Chad responded.

"Marvin," Lexie and I corrected him.

"Does it honestly matter?" Chad asked us. Lexie and I just rolled our eyes in response. Just then, Chad's eyes turned cloudy for a moment. "Perfect timing. They're back." We all waited with anticipation and a few short minutes later, Richard, Maverick, and J appeared. She clung to Maverick and kept staring at the floor; she looked so defeated and weak.

"Oh my god, what happened, J!?" I exclaimed and ran over to her. Lexie was right next to me. She collapsed into our arms, and we carried her over to the sitting area. She sobbed straight into the pillows.

"Richard, what happened?" Lexie asked, turning around to face him.

"The Desert Moon Beta's visions came true. We were attacked, but it wasn't by Xavier. It was by Marvin." We all looked at him confused. "Marvin's had the help of a dark witch. Turns out she's Olivia's evil sister. One sister a light witch, the other sister a dark witch. Apparently, the traitor of Blue Lake, Sierra, had been spying on Wyatt and Dorian's pack discussions under the radar.

She gave all the information she knew about Rylee, Allie, and the others to Xavier in exchange for safe haven. Xavier then tried to bargain with Marvin. Jennifer, in exchange for the information he received. Xavier was double-crossed, and Marvin ambushed his pack.”

“What!?” we all shouted.

“Sir, what about J’s parents?” Brent asked.

“They’re dead,” Maverick replied softly. We all whirled back and stared at him as though we heard him incorrectly. “Along with their entire pack. Black Moon no longer exists.” Lexie and I looked down at J who was still sobbing.

“Oh, J,” I bent down and helped her sit up. She immediately cried into my chest. Maverick looked absolutely devastated seeing her falling apart, somehow even more fractured than before. The plan to have her heal at home was no longer an option. Her home no longer existed.

“J, do you want to go to your guest room?” Lexie asked. J nodded slowly. “Do you want us to take you, or do you want Maverick to take you?”

“I don’t care,” she trailed off. Her voice was so quiet we could barely hear her.

“Luna, Beta, I’ll take her,” Maverick asserted. He gently took her from us, but she was so weak, she could barely stand. Maverick lifted her up as if she weighed nothing and left the office.

When the door closed, Lexie and I looked back at Richard. His eyes were cast down, and he was shaking his head.

“Sir, did you find Xavier’s body?” Chad asked.

“No, and I don’t think there will be any bodies.”

“What? Why?” Lexie asked.

“Before we left, some of Dorian’s men found a large pile of ash in a hole that was about ten feet wide and 20 feet deep.” I gasped loudly and covered my mouth.

“Are you saying they burned the bodies?” Brent asked.

“It appears so,” Richard replied.

“We would have seen smoke coming from that way then. Even if Black Moon is a few hours away, a smoke that large would catch our attention, or at least human attention!” Chad shouted.

“We believe the dark witch burned the bodies with dark magic given that we didn’t see any smoke of that magnitude,” Richard responded.

“What’s going to happen to J?” Lexie asked.

“Well, she is technically Maverick’s mate, which makes her the future Gamma female of this pack. Unfortunately, her body is too weak to take on such a role, for now,” Richard answered. “For the time being, we need to be here to support her emotionally and physically. We need to get her health back in order, and she is going to have to decide if she wants to be with Maverick or not.” Lexie and I just looked at each other and gave a knowing look. Thinking back to last night when her wolf, Zahara, said she would protect Jennifer from everyone and everything, even Maverick, made us worry.

“Girls, is there something you need to tell us?” Chad prodded. I bit my bottom lip, and Lexie avoided eye contact.

“Lex, I may not have known you long, but you have an obvious tell, baby,” Brent told her.

“A what?”

“A tell. It means you do the same thing over and over when you’re trying to lie or hide something. You avoid eye contact.”

“You’re the exact same, Lanie,” Chad said to me. “You bite the side of your bottom lip.” Lexie and I both glared at them. They didn’t budge. Lexie and I looked at each other again and caved.

“Fine!” I shouted and threw my hands up in defeat. “Last night, we met J’s wolf. She came out suddenly and felt like she had to protect J.”

“Protect her from what?” Chad asked.

“From everyone and everything. Including Maverick,” Lexie replied.

“Why him? He’s her mate,” Brent said.

“Psychological trauma.” We all looked at Richard. “The poor child has been in captivity practically all of her life. And from what we heard Marvin say about her, she was used as a se.x slave to try and produce more Jade wolves. In her mind, all men are evil, and all men will hurt her.”

“Holy fvck,” Chad muttered under his breath.

“Damn,” Brent grumbled and rubbed the back of his neck.

“We convinced her to go home to heal, mentally and physically with her parents. We felt that would be best for her, and Maverick agreed. But given what you’ve told us happened to them, that’s obviously not going to happen anymore,” I said and put my hands on my hips.

“We’re afraid that if her wolf continues to think Maverick is a threat, she may force Jennifer to reject him. Or Zahara may even do it herself,” Lexie continued.

“Do they even know the concept of rejection?” Chad asked. We both shrugged. We had no idea if she knew or not.

“I mean, maybe not. We didn’t even know. At least, not until Rylee explained everything to us a few weeks ago. But she said that rejection was painful for both people involved. Neither one of us wanted that honestly. We were just afraid to find mates so suddenly,” I replied.

“Whether she knows it or not, we cannot force her to accept Maverick. Just like we couldn’t force Lanie and Lexie to accept the two of you,” Richard stared point-blank at Chad and Brent. “You two will need to talk to Maverick to convince him to give Jennifer space when she asks for it. If her wolf is appearing and needing to protect her, then there is no telling what she would do.” Chad and Brent nodded. “And girls, if you two can try and convince Jennifer that Maverick is a good man and that he would never hurt his mate, that would be very helpful as well.”

“Us!?” we both said pointing to ourselves as we exchanged puzzled glances.

“Yes. Just as Rylee did for the two of you, you will need to do for Jennifer. She is your friend after all. In this pack, you two are going to be the only ones she can trust even remotely right now. Her family is dead. A family she never even had the chance to know. As of this moment, you two are her family.” Lexie and I nodded and let out deep breaths.

“Hey, speaking of family. Did you guys ever find out if Marvin was the s.perm donor?” Brent asked. That was a good question.

“Holy fvck, are you serious? ... yeah, I got it ... No, it’s okay, Wyatt. It’s understandable ... Yeah, I’ll relay the message ... Okay, take care,” Chad hung up the phone after speaking with Wyatt. He looked at all of us and his face was ghostly white.

“Chad, what did Wyatt say?” I asked him. It had been several hours now, and Chad finally felt it was a good time to call Wyatt to see if they got the answers we were all seeking. Chad looked over to Richard and Brent, and he just didn’t seem very enthusiastic to tell us. “Chad, what did he say!?” I asked again. Chad took a deep breath and made me come sit on his lap. Lexie and Brent were on the couch in his office, while Richard sat in front of him at his desk.

“This isn’t easy to digest, but it really changes the perspective on everything,” he started to say. “First off, Rylee got the answers she needed. Secondly, it caused such an emotional response that she used her powers and decapitated Marvin.”

“Oh my,” Richard gasped. “What exactly did he say?”

“Rylee asked a series of questions to Marvin’s wolf by using her ability to force his conscious forward. She knew that Marvin wouldn’t answer, but she felt that his wolf would. And he did ...”

“But ...” Richard inputted.

“When Rylee got to the part about whether her mother was indeed the one kidnapped, it turns out that is true. So, Rylee and the girls are in fact, half-sisters. However ...”

“Dude, quit beating around the fvcking*g bush and tell us already!” Brent demanded. Chad growled at him. “Sorry, man. No disrespect, but just rip off the band-aid already.”

“Marvin isn’t the s.perm donor. Apparently, he k!lled his Alpha in a challenge and took over. He also wasn’t the one who initially kidnapped the girls when they were infants from The Lunar Kingdom. He had enlisted the help of

another Alpha, a true Alpha. That Alpha was the s.perm donor. He's the one who chose the female, which in this case was Rylee's mom."

"Who was the Alpha?" Richard asked. Chad looked at him and exhaled deeply once again.

"Sir, it was Eric Patterson." Richard's eyes widened and he perked up. He looked at Lexie and me with a puzzled look. "sh!t," was all he could say.

"Hold the fvcking*g phone!" Brent shouted. "Does this fvcker have any relation to that bastard, Ash!?"

"Yeah, Eric was his father," Chad responded. Brent growled ferociously, looked at Lexie and then at me, and his eyes turned black. Brent stormed out of the office.

"What just happened?" Lexie asked, utterly shocked.

"Things just got very complicated for everyone, especially Rylee and Brent," Richard said rubbing the back of his neck.

"I don't understand," I said.

"Baby, Ash was the Alpha that kidnapped Brent and the others when they were human," Chad said. I just shook my head, not understanding.

"Girls," Richard got our attention. "Eric, was the Alpha of the Halfmoon pack before he gave it to his son, Ash. Halfmoon was the pack that slaughtered Rylee's parents and her pack and turned her into a child slave." Lexie and I gaped at him. "Ash and his sister, Emma, along with a traitor from Blue Lake orc.hestated the kidnapping of Brent, along with 100 or so other humans. They used them as experiments and tried to take down Blue Lake. That is another story in and of itself; my point being is that Ash is the reason Brent is a wolf. He was forcibly turned without consent, and he witnessed many of the humans captured die during the transition. Several of the Blue Lake pack members, and others here as well, were part of that group."

"I still don't get it," Lexie said, unable to follow the latest plot twist.

"Lexie, Eric is Ash's father. He was the s.perm donor for you two," Chad said trying to get us to understand. Lexie and I looked at each other. We both

understood that Eric was the man who turned Rylee's life upside down. And from what we both just heard, he was the man that violated Rylee's ...

"Oh god!" I shouted when I finally understood what this meant.

"What?" Lexie said. She may be the more outgoing one between the two of us, but for all the wit and street smarts she possessed, she could be really dense at times.

"Lexie ..." my eyes brimmed with tears when it hit me what this might mean for her.

"What, Lanie!? Tell me!" Things like this really didn't click for her.

"The Alpha who turned Brent into a wolf, Ash."

"Yeah, what about him?"

"He's the son of the man who kidnapped and ... you know ... got Rylee's mom pregnant with us."

"Yeah, I got that."

"Lexie! You can be so stupid sometimes!" I was so aggravated at her. Give her a puzzle to solve, she'll do it in ten minutes. But give her anything related to science, she blanked. "Eric is Ash's father, and he's our biological father as well!" Lexie stared off into space as she processed everything I just said. Little by little her eyes widened, and her breathing became erratic.

"Oh my god. The Alpha that destroyed Brent's life is our half-brother." Tears fell from her eyes in record time. "My mate hates me." I pulled her into a hug and looked at Chad and Richard. Their eyes were on the ground. What was this going to mean for Lexie?

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 39 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Brent's P.O.V.}

After storming out of Chad's office, I made a beeline for the forest. The Moon Goddess was playing some sick joke on me. Lexie, my beautiful mate, the love of my life—yeah, I know, too soon to say that, but it's true—is that

bastard Ash's half-sister. Sure, she was born from the goddess originally, but her rebirth was from Rylee's mom and Ash's father. My mate was related to the fvckers responsible for ruining my life.

Don't think about it that way! Lexie is innocent in all of this.

You don't think I know that, Chaos!?

She did not choose who gave birth to her. Ash may be her half-brother, but she is in no way shape, or form like him.

Again, you're stating the obvious.

If it is so obvious, then why are you out here whining like a pup, rather than being inside with our mate who probably thinks you hate her?

I need to think!

About what? We share a mind, Brent. You're trying to decide if you want to keep Lexie as a mate.

She's related to them! The people who took me from my family and friends and my girlfriend! I loved my girlfriend, Chaos. I wanted to marry her. Now, she's living her life and moving on while the world thinks I'm dead!

I know, Brent. I see all of your memories. Even the ones when you were human. This girlfriend, as you call her, she was quite beautiful but not as beautiful as Lexie. I'm sorry your life turned out the way it did, but I am not sorry that we are one. I am not sorry that we are mated to Lexie and Brooklyn. Don't punish her for something out of her control.

Chaos retreated into the back of my mind. He wasn't wrong, and I wasn't lying. I knew Lexie was innocent in all of this. She didn't choose to be taken from her home or be reborn to that a.ssh0le Eric or grow up in captivity. I knew she was just as much a victim as I was, but I couldn't shake the agony that she shared DNA with Ash and Emma. Emma, that good for nothing b***h. She's the one who turned me. I remember like it was yesterday.

She and a few of their goons came into the cave where I and the others were held. One by one they pulled us out and bit into our necks. The screams, cries, and wails could be heard echoing throughout as they bit into every single one of us. I was one of the last to be turned, and I had to watch people

slowly die. The ones that didn't die, like me, we laid around on the cold, hard ground as we got progressively sicker for several hours. The chills, the seizures, the vomiting, and fevers. I'll never forget the feeling of absolute misery.

I launched my fist into a nearby tree trunk from all the painful memories. I felt the pain from the hit, but it didn't even compare to the pain I felt in my heart. I loved Lexie. There was no doubt about that. I just wasn't sure if I could look past the fact that she was related to the Patterson's.

"Brent." I didn't need to turn around when I heard a familiar voice. "Son, look at me." I slowly pivoted my feet to look Richard in the eye. "I can't even begin to imagine how much turmoil you are going through right now."

"Richard, she's related to them," I said, my voice cracking. "How do I look past that?"

"You don't," he said flat-out. "You embrace it. Lexie and Lanie cannot help who fathered them. It's wrong of you to hold that against them, especially given that one of them is your mate. Brent, have you forgotten who they are? Your mate and your future Luna are the children of the Moon Goddess. The mother of all werewolves. Yes, in a physical sense, they share blood with Ash and Emma, but their blood is so much purer than that. They were born as goddesses. You, a human-turned-wolf are mated to the Moon Goddess' daughter—a pure blood. That is a gift, an exceedingly rare gift. Don't throw it away over something as trivial as DNA." I looked at him and was speechless. It wasn't that easy for me.

"What about Rylee, are you going to tell her the same thing? That DNA is trivial when that family took everything from her when she was merely a child?" I countered.

"It is not my place to tell Rylee anything. I am your Alpha, and you are the future Beta of this pack. Lexie is your mate, and you've already announced her as the future Beta Female." I had completely forgotten about that. Richard gave me a curt smile and placed his hands on my shoulders. "Brent, when you chose to come to this pack rather than Blue Lake, I was very honored. Not just with you, but the others who made that decision as well. I know life has not been easy since you transitioned, but I would like to think that your ability to fight through the hard transition from mortal to the supernatural is why both Chad and Jackson see you fit to be Beta. This changes a lot of things for you, son. It's not common, rather, it's never been heard of that a

newborn is given ranked status. On top of that, you're mated to an immensely powerful she-wolf. All of these are blessings. Cherish them. If you let this bullshit of DNA get in the way of your happiness, Ash and Emma win." He didn't even wait for me to respond before turning his heel and leaving me by myself once more.

I let his words play over and over in my head again. I needed to really think about what I was going to do.

{Maverick's P.O.V.}

After taking J out of the office and back to the guest room she had stayed in before, I gently laid her down on the bed. As soon as her body made contact, she rolled over onto her side with her back facing me. My wolf, Arkhos, was whimpering in my head seeing her so broken.

We should hold her.

Arkhos, we need to give her space.

But our touch can help her calm down.

She was just in our arms, you loof. Did that calm her down at all?

He whimpered again and retreated to the back of my mind. Arkhos was a giant, chocolate-colored wolf and had one of the densest coats I had ever seen. He was without fear and had no issues running into a fight. I trained my entire life to be a warrior for this pack, so it only made sense that my wolf would be a warrior as well. But when it came to J, he was a lovesick puppy. I never heard him whimper. Not even when we got injured. The fact that he was now just seeing her like this only further proved that he loved her and her wolf.

"J, I'm going to get you some water, okay? I'll be right back," I said to her softly. She didn't respond or make any gestures that she heard me. I figured she did, but I didn't want to make her feel obligated to answer. I walked out of the room and closed the door behind me.

When I got down to the kitchen, I grabbed a few of the water bottles in the fridge and made a couple of peanut butter and honey sandwiches just in case she got hungry. She had to be hungry. She was nothing but skin and bones.

Holding her, she felt like she weighed no more than 80lbs. And for a she-wolf that was abnormally unhealthy.

I packed up the sandwiches into zip-lock containers to keep them fresh for as long as possible and grabbed the water. As I was making my way out of the kitchen, I ran into a couple of pack members.

“Hi, Chocolate thunder,” one of them cooed as she caressed my arm.

“Are you hungry? I’m sure one of us would taste better than those sandwiches,” another said. I wanted to roll my eyes, but I was too nice to do that. There was no reason to lie to them or lead them on, so I bit the bullet and told them the truth.

“Ladies, although I’m flattered with your advances, unfortunately, I am no longer available. I have found my mate, and these sandwiches are for her.” All of them scoffed and stomped away. I finally understood why Chad and Brent wanted to avoid the she-wolves of our pack so much now. I was kind of regretting losing my v!rginity at 16, but I honestly didn’t think I could hold out until finding my mate. Especially since it didn’t happen right away at 18 like I had hoped it would. I would have been dubbed the 30-year-old v!rgin.

I was a little taken aback to find out my mate was so much younger than me, and to know the life she had growing up only made this situation worse. I never imagined I would be mated to a special wolf, let alone, a special wolf that needed to be reprogrammed entirely. I already knew that no matter what I did, Jennifer would never be whole. Being abducted at two. Turned into a prisoner for 16 years, then being used as a se.x slave for reproduction purposes. It was as if she was held at a fvcking*g puppy mill for werewolves.

As I was walking across the living area back to the stairs, I ran into Chad.

“Hey, how is she?” he asked me.

“Sleeping, barely. I’m taking these to her just in case,” I replied eyeing the water and sandwiches.

“You going to stay with her tonight?”

“I kind of have to man. I can’t leave her alone, not after what happened today.”

“I get it,” he said and looked off to the side.

“What’s eating you?” I asked.

“Hm? Oh, it’s just ...” he paused and rubbed the back of his neck. “I talked to Wyatt, and Rylee got the answers she needed about being related to the girls.”

“And?”

“It’s not good. They found that it wasn’t Marvin who fathered the girls.”

“Then who?” He gave me a side-eye before answering. “It was Eric Patterson, the former Alpha of Halfmoon.”

“Wait, what? That’s the pack that ...”

“Yeah.”

“Holy fvck.” I didn’t know how else to react. “So, not only are Lexie and Lanie related to Luna Rylee, but also to Ash?” Chad nodded his head. “Damn. That’s got to be rough on Brent.”

“You’re telling me.”

“Where is he?”

“He ran out of my office when we all pieced it together. Richard went to go find him.”

“How’s Lexie and Lanie doing?”

“Lanie seems to be holding her own, but she was upset when I told them that Rylee needs time to process everything. Eric is the one who turned Rylee into a child slave and killed her parents and destroyed her pack.”

“What!?”

“Yeah, that’s a story for another time.” I just nodded and shook my head at the same time. Things were really complicated.

“What about Lexie?” I asked.

“She thinks Brent hates her, and she’s afraid he may reject her because she’s related to the fvcker that ruined his life.”

“You don’t think he would actually do that, do you?”

“I hope not. Lexie loves him, and I know he loves her. This is just a lot to process. Everyone thought they were done with Halfmoon and their sh!t but, even from beyond the werewolf grave, they’re still fvcking*g up our lives.” I nodded my head in agreement.

“What about that fvcker, Marvin?”

“Rylee k!lled him. Ripped off his head without even touching him.”

“I’m not going to say anything to that. I’m going up to J. Link me if you need me for anything.”

“Goodnight, brother.”

“Goodnight, Alpha.”

When I made it back to her room, I knocked on the door and waited a few seconds before opening it. J still had her back towards the door, but she wasn’t crying anymore. Her breathing was labored, but it appeared that she had cried herself to sleep. I put the water and the food on the nightstand by the bed and gently sat down next to her. She looked so fragile curled up in the bed.

I looked around and just scoffed to myself. She was in a king-sized bed, and she barely took up a fifth of it; she was so small. I gently maneuvered her and pulled the comforter from under her body and put it back over her to keep her warm. She whimpered slightly, and she started to cry again. I thought maybe I had awoken her, but it turned out she was dreaming.

Hold her.

Arkhos was adamant about keeping her close. I sighed in defeat and gently got on the bed behind her. I stayed on top of the covers but placed one arm underneath and ever so delicately sn.aked it around her wa!st. A few seconds of me holding her like that, her breathing evened out again, and her tears stopped.

See, our touch soothes her in her sleep even if it doesn’t when she is awake.

How can someone be so evil as to hurt something so beautiful and delicate as her?

There are evil beings in the world, Maverick. Our job is to let our mates know that we are not one of them.

I just nodded my head and pulled her close to me. She seemed to have fallen into a deep sleep. I figured I would stay with her for the night just in case. If she woke up freaked out, I wouldn't take offense and would apologize. For now, I just wanted to provide her some comfort. I doubt she ever slept comfortably a day in her life. I prayed to the Moon Goddess that J would be able to find solace in my arms for the evening and shut out the horrible things that happened today. I prayed that her parents would meet her in her dreams so that she could at least say her final goodbyes to them.

I readjusted myself and put my free arm under her neck and let her sleep on my arm as a pillow. I inhaled her scent of what seemed to be candy apples and drifted to sleep. I only hoped her wolf didn't try to kill me when she woke up.

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 40 - Tips

0 9 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

After witnessing Rylee descend into temporary madness, I pulled her out of the dungeon and escorted her upstairs. It was no secret that Marvin was sick and deranged, but I didn't think that his wolf would be too. Finding out that he entered this business to save his mate's life almost made me sympathetic to his cause, but then his wolf admitted that he didn't even accept his mate as his Luna, all because she was human. But hearing that it was Eric who violated Rylee's mom all those years ago made me sick, and Blade's hackles were standing upright.

I carried Rylee to our room and laid her down but saw that her clothes were covered in blood because of me. "Dearest, I'm going to run a bath for us, okay?" I told her. All she could do was nod softly. I discarded my clothing into the laundry chute. I was pretty certain the Omegas were going to have a field day with all of the bloody clothing they were about to receive from all of us. I went into the bathroom and ran the water and added some stress-relieving bath salts. The moon goddess only knew how much Rylee would need this.

To think that her only remaining biological family shared DNA with the disgruntled Pattersons. That would be enough to drive anyone over the edge. As I was getting the bath ready, it suddenly dawned on me who else this directly affected. I let out a disheveled sigh and hung my neck back. I shook it off and went back into the bedroom to fetch Rylee. She was still laying down in the exact same position she had been when I walked away.

“Come on, Tink. The water is ready.” I picked her up and she leaned into my chest but didn’t hold onto my neck. It was like carrying a statue. I placed her on the counter of the bathroom, and gently removed her clothing. While I discarded them, I mind-linked my mother to get some Omegas to replace the sheets on our bed.

I brought Rylee to the tub with me and gently lowered her into the tub. Once she was settled, I got in behind her and had her lean against me. She was moving on autopilot and didn’t seem to be cognizant.

“Rylee, I need you to talk to me,” I said to her gently as I rubbed her shoulders. She didn’t say anything and was completely still. “Dearest, don’t shut down on me. If you need to scream, then scream. If you need to cry, then cry. Don’t bottle up your emotions. William taught you to never do that.” She was silent again, and after a minute or so I felt her body starting to tremble, and I heard her snuffle. “Baby?”

“How?” she said softly. Had I not been a werewolf, I never would have heard her.

“How what?”

“How do I accept them?”

“Accept who? Lanie and Lexie?” I asked, and she just nodded slowly. I knew where she was going with this. Anyone would, but it wasn’t their fault. It wouldn’t be fair to them. Sure, life isn’t fair, not by any means, but they sure as hell didn’t ask to be reborn to the likes of Eric Patterson. “Rylee, you can’t look at it that way.” She immediately sat up and turned out to face me. Her eyes were dull and empty.

“How can I not!? Eric ruined my life, Wyatt. You were there! You saw what I went through while at Halfmoon!”

“Yes, I did, but what happened to you has nothing to do with Lexie and Lanie.”

“Doesn’t it?” she snapped back. I looked at her as I waited for her to continue. “Wyatt, Eric killed my parents, remember? He challenged my father but killed him instead. All because my mom refused to be with him.”

“I get that, but I don’t get where you’re going with this,” I replied.

“Eric had her. He had her, and he fathered pups with her. Why would he just let her go?”

“I can see your point, dearest, but you have to remember, Eric was an Alpha of his own pack. He wouldn’t have been able to hold her for that long. He may have just impregnated her and left her to Marvin.”

“That doesn’t make sense, Wyatt.”

“It doesn’t have to make sense to us. Whatever sick and twisted mindset Eric was in all those years ago only had to make sense to him. We can’t turn back time to figure what happened exactly, but we also can’t blame the girls.”

“Eric killed my parents, Wyatt. All because my mom refused to be with him. She chose her mate, and he couldn’t accept that. He staged a challenge to kill my father. Then killed her because she still refused him even though he was victorious. Then he ordered Halfmoon to slaughter my pack, my home. But that wasn’t enough for him, to add injury to insult, he took me and turned my life into a literal living hell!”

“Baby, I know all of this,” I said reassuringly and cupped her cheeks when I saw her eyes fill with tears. “But Eric also didn’t know who you were at the time, because you were smart enough to keep your identity a secret at such a young age.”

“He took everything from me, Wyatt. And now he’s making it so that I can’t even love my own sisters.” Her voice faltered, and the tears fell. I watched as the droplets fell into the bathwater. She held my wrists as I continued to cup her face and her sobs turned into full-on bawling. I dropped my hands, scooped her up, and pulled her to me. I cradled her in the tub as she let out of all her emotions. In the back of my mind, Blade was whimpering seeing Rylee in so much pain.

Too bad Eric is dead.

I know. I wish we could revive him and k!!! him all over again.

Where is he buried? We should dig him up and desecrate his remains.

That's a good question, Blade. I have no idea. We were never told what happened to him.

Blade grunted in confusion. It dawned on me that we never heard about when or how Eric, Ash, Emma, and Nicole were executed. That, in and of itself, made me start to worry. As I was lost in my own thoughts, Rylee shot her head up and her crying immediately stopped. I looked at her, shocked, but her eyes were black and full of rage.

"Kaleigh?"

"Why did Blade just tell me that you were never told what happened to that mongrel?" she asked with a low growl in her voice. Of course, Blade couldn't keep his damn muzzle shut. Before I could even answer, Kaleigh jumped out of the bath.

"Kaleigh, wait!" I shouted, but she used her super speed and was gone. I mind-linked the pack to let them know not to stand in the way of their Luna as she was about to start a rampage in the n.ude. I quickly pulled on some pants without even drying off to find her. I was running down the stairs, two at a time, when I got a link from my mother.

Wyatt! Rylee is attacking your father!

"Ah, fvck!" I grunted and ran to their room. When I got there, the door had been pushed in and was off its hinges.

"Rylee, please, what is this the meaning of this!?" I heard my father's voice. Rylee had him by the throat, but his feet were still on the ground. I guess her height disadvantage worked in my father's favor.

"WHERE ARE THE PATTERSONS!?" she roared.

"Sweetheart, what are you talking about? They're dead!" my father replied, attempting to push her off.

"Wyatt, why is she asking about them?" my mother asked.

“Not now, mother!” I answered and went to pull her off my father. Unfortunately, Rylee was using her super strength and I couldn’t pry her off. I needed help, and I knew just who to call.

William! Get to my parents’ room, now! I need your help prying Rylee off of my father before she kills him!

I am on my way.

In the blink of an eye, William showed up and easily subdued Rylee. Blade was getting frustrated seeing him on top of Rylee while she was still naked, but I had to remind him that it was harmless. Had he not shown up, who knows how much more damage she could have done. I hated that Rylee still couldn’t control her emotions when it came to anger. We were just lucky she wasn’t using her powers on my father.

“Rylee, that is enough!” William growled at her. His eyes shined bright red indicating that his wolf, whatever his name was, was in control. A few seconds later, Rylee calmed down and, instead of black eyes, they were back to her chocolate brown hue.

“Get off of me!” Rylee shouted at William and shoved him off. My mother quickly gave her some clothes.

“Rylee, what is the meaning of your behavior!? Why are you attacking Ronan!?” William asked her.

“I need answers! I need to know where the fvcking*g Pattersons are!”

“Rylee, I told you, they’re dead,” my father answered while rubbing his neck.

“Then why is there no definitive proof of their deaths?! We never heard back from the Elders! Where are Eric’s remains?! Or Emma’s!? Or Ash’s for that matter!?”

“Dad.” He turned to me. “Rylee has a point. Why didn’t the Elders ever report the executions to us? Legally, we had a right to know when they occurred,” I said point-blank. Something seemed to have clicked in my father’s brain, and he suddenly ran out of the room. We ran after him and found him in his office down the hall.

He picked up the phone and quickly dialed a number. After a few seconds, we heard someone pick up, and my father started to spit off questions.

“Where are they!? ... Don’t give me that crap, you know who! Where are Eric and his family!? ... I wouldn’t be asking if I honestly believed that! ... Then where are their death files!? Why were they never given to me or my son!? ... What? ... What are you going off about? We never received ... By whom? ... When? ... You’re certain? ... Send me the copies now! ... I don’t care if you work for the council! My son and our pack have every legal right to those files! ... Well, then go get them!”

“Dad?” He put up a finger to shush me. We all just stared at him as he waited on the phone.

“Yes, I’m still here ... WHAT!?! WHAT DO YOU MEAN THEY’RE GONE!?! ... Why wasn’t this reported sooner!? ... Don’t give me that c0ckamamie bullsh!t! ... Well, you better tell the Elders about this before I do!” My father slammed the phone down onto the receiver. He was huffing and puffing, and his wolf was about ten seconds from surfacing. My mother ran to his side to calm him down. Almost thirty years together, and she still had that effect on him.

“Honey, what is it? What happened?” she asked him gently while caressing his arm.

“The death reports were supposed to be sent to us via interwolf mail, but the courier never delivered them,” he said.

“Who was the courier?” I asked.

“The former assistant M.E. for the Elders, who apparently resigned not too long after having ‘delivered’ the files to us,” my father replied, using finger quotes.

“Wait, but we never ...” I paused when my father gave me a knowing look. “Dad, where are those files!?”

“When I asked the head M.E. for the backup files, he went to find them. He’s old school and keeps everything in physical paper form. Refuses to digitize anything.”

“And?” I asked. My father paused and looked at all of us but specifically at Rylee. “Dad!!”

“He said that the files are missing.”

“WHAT?!” we all exclaimed.

“Dad, please tell me that there are at least bodies that corroborate that they’re dead!?”

“If Eric and Ash weren’t disgraced Alphas, then there would be. However, because they were considered to be disgraced, they should have received the lethal injection and then should have been cremated.” My father gave me another look.

“Ronan, what aren’t you saying?” Rylee asked. I knew she was trying not to read his mind.

“According to the M.E. he didn’t conduct the cremation, the assistant M.E. did. Now he’s questioning if they even actually occurred.”

“Oh my god,” my mother gasped.

“Are you telling me that the Pattersons could actually be alive!?” Rylee gritted her teeth.

“With everything the M.E. just said, yes.” Rylee took a sharp intake of breath.
“It is very highly possible that the Pattersons may actually be alive.”