

## **Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 51 - Tips**

0 16 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V}

I couldn't shake the sense of impending doom that now consumed me; at this point, I had more questions than answers. I couldn't believe this was happening to me, and I sure as hell didn't understand why either. What were the odds that Lexie and that weird, white light would transport me back in time, only for me to witness my mother hand herself over to Eric just to protect my dad, and me? And to top it all off, the moon goddess was standing here before me.

"Why are you here?" I asked her respectfully.

"I should be asking you the same thing, Ryan," she responded vaguely.

"Gah, please, don't call me that. I hate the name, Ryan!" I exclaimed, covering my ears dramatically. She giggled at me and shook her head.

"Fine, Rylee," she corrected. "Why are you here?"

"I have no earthly idea! This is all Lexie's doing!"

"Ah, I see. It appears that my daughter has tapped into her powers of time travel." I must have misheard her because there was no way she said what I thought she did.

"Wait, did you just say time travel!?"

"Yes, and it appears that she has sent you back in time to the moment that seems to be haunting you the most. Though, I'm wondering why it's not the day when your parents were killed." While that was a fair question to ask, the answer was simple—that day didn't haunt me. I already came to terms with the fact that Eric killed my parents and used an Alpha's challenge to conceal premeditated murder. I remember that day clearly, at least, what I was able to witness. This day in question was what haunted me, and it was because I had so many unanswered questions.

"This night haunts me, moon god—"

"Selene, please," she cut me off.

“Selene, this night haunts me the most because I literally have no idea how it happened. All I know is what I’ve been told by Ronan and Grace, and what Marvin told me before I killed him. How could my mother, a Luna of a strong pack like Silver Lake, just get kidnapped? I guess I know now, she went willingly.”

“Why do you think that is, Rylee?” Selene asked.

“To protect my father. And me, from what I can tell.”

“Exactly. Your mother sacrificed herself to keep those she loved the most protected at all costs. And that didn’t just include you and Mitchell. It included all of the pack members.”

“What?”

“It’s as you said, child, your mother is a powerful Luna, and an Alpha wolf by blood. It’s in her nature to be protective of those who rely on her, and that doesn’t only extend to her mate and child. All of Silver Lake would have been attacked had she not gone with them.”

“THEY WERE ATTACKED ANYWAY!” I screamed. “ERIC CAME BACK AND FINISHED THE JOB! HE USED AN OFFICIAL CHALLENGE TO CONCEAL MURDER! THE MURDER OF MY FAMILY AND MY PACK!” I continued with tears welling in my eyes.

“I know, sweet girl. I’m sorry that I couldn’t stop it.”

“Couldn’t or wouldn’t!?” I seethed.

“Do not talk to me that way, Rylee. I couldn’t. As the goddess of all werewolves, I cannot intervene in such personal matters. I cannot take sides.”

“Take sides!? Is that what you think this is!? Taking sides?! My parents were murdered. My entire pack was slaughtered. My home, destroyed. On top of that, Eric took me in and ruined my life! I’d probably be a rogue right about now, instead of the Luna I am, had Wyatt not found me that night.”

“I know, and I’m so incredibly sorry for what happened to you, Rylee. But everything in life happens for a reason. You survived that night because your parents knew that you would go on to do great things. Your parents had the foresight to know that Eric was going to eventually retaliate because of his

obsession for your mother, and hid you away in the one place where you wouldn't be discovered. Not until you were supposed to be."

"What are you saying? What do you mean by 'supposed to be'?" I asked her. Apparently, there was more to this than she let on.

"Rylee, Eric did not find you by accident."

"What?" I replied in disbelief. She simply gave me a knowing look. "Oh my goddess, you led him to me? You showed him where I was!?"

"I had to, Rylee," she said gently, her voice so soft it sounded like a whisper.

"WHY!? Do you have even the slightest clue as to what he did to me!? What he turned my life into!?"

"Of course, I do. Why wouldn't I know? I'm sorry that happened to you, it is beyond tragic what you had to endure, but I needed you to survive. I needed you to live, to turn into who you were meant to be. I needed you to live so that you could one day unite with Lexie and Lanie." I could barely even comprehend the rest of Selene's explanation as I was unable to stop the rising anger coursing through my entire body, hearing her admit that she was the reason Eric found me that night beneath all of the rubble. "Rylee, do you not understand that had I left you alone as a child and not shown Eric where you were hidden, you never would have survived the night?" I furrowed my brows at her. "Child had you not gone with Eric that night, rogues passing by would have killed you. You were all but ten years old. You would have been decimated." My face relaxed hearing that.

"I ... I didn't think about that," I admitted and sighed in defeat. "I'm sorry."

"Don't be, Rylee. I know what you went through. I had to witness it firsthand every day until the day Wyatt found you." I just nodded my head but stayed silent for a moment. I took a quick glance at her before asking my next question a little more calmly.

"Selene, when you said this isn't my time, what did you mean?" I asked.

"What I meant to say was that this isn't your time in life. At this precise moment, you are merely a toddler. You don't have your powers or super abilities. You're in the life of your two-year-old self."

“Why couldn’t I stop her from leaving?” I asked referencing my mother.

“Because you weren’t supposed to. You’re here to get answers, not change the past. You cannot change what has already happened.”

“Why am I here then?” I threw my arms up and slammed them down to my side all dramatically.

“As I said, this is Lexie’s doing, and I think her conversation with Ryker was the trigger. Her consternation of Eric being a murderous monster put so much fear into her, it awoke her power.”

“Are you saying that Lexie can send just people back in time?”

“Only those with unanswered questions.”

“How do I get out of this? How do I get back to Wyatt?”

“You will be sent back once everyone finishes their journey.”

“Everyone? Who else did Lexie send back?”

“Herself, Lanie, and William.”

“William!? What unanswered questions does he have!? He can see the past and future!”

“William is a unique case. And if you want to know what he is questioning, then you will have to ask him yourself.” I just scoffed. “Until then, be mindful about where you go and who you talk to. Being seen won’t affect the timeline much but saying the wrong thing to the wrong person might. Even though you can’t purposefully change past events that have already occurred, you can cause a rift. Even the smallest ripple in time can cause damage to your present. And not just yours, everyone’s.”

“Can I see my father?”

“You can. You can even tell him who you are, but you cannot, under any circumstance warn him about the challenge that is to come, Rylee. He cannot know that it’s a setup by Eric.” Tears immediately started to form in my eyes when she said that.

“You said that I couldn’t change events that have already happened. The challenge hasn’t happened yet! I can save my family!”

“But it has happened already, Rylee. It has. Even if you were to warn him, he would still accept the challenge from Eric because as an Alpha, it is not in his nature to reject it, or in any Alpha’s nature. He will still die because his life story was written long ago, just like yours was.” I dropped my head and wept. I felt her embrace me and hold me close. She was so warm and comforting. I could feel the warmth of the moon from her. “I’m so sorry for what you have been through, child. And I apologize that I didn’t come to you sooner.”

“You show yourself to Allie all the time.”

“Allie needs a lot of guidance. It’s not easy being a human all of your life and suddenly finding yourself mated to a supernatural. And not just any supernatural, an Alpha wolf like Dorian, resulting in her being turned into a werewolf and becoming a Luna. Allie is a work in progress. She has a good heart and has a lot of love to give, but only gives it to those she deems worthy. Allie’s ability to sense souls is both a blessing and a curse, and she doesn’t realize that she uses it only for her benefit. She needs a lot of guidance and she also needs a lot of healing. Allie has so much pain and anger in her and she refuses to let it go. She may confront those who hurt her, but she doesn’t show any of the pain. She’s a broken spirit, even if she doesn’t seem like it. She constantly lives in fear, and even though her bond with Dorian is strong, and she loves him with everything she has, the poor thing still has yet to let go of the fear that Dorian will one day leave her. I don’t mean by him rejecting her either. Allie fears that Dorian is all but a figment of her imagination. Or that she will wake up to a phone call that Dorian has died. Allie shields herself behind her anger which is why she is always screaming when she is worked up. It’s the only thing she knows to shield herself from emotional pain. You, however, don’t need as much guidance or healing. You’re a natural Luna and you were born a wolf. You found your healing when you and Wyatt fixed your bond. That made you whole again. And the fact that you chose a moment in time you only learned of recently, and not the most eventful night of your life shows that you have healed and come to terms with your family’s death. You don’t need to change the past because you know that it had to happen. You knew deep down what kind of Luna you were going to be and needed to be. You’re a smart girl, Rylee, and you know that. You act innocent with Wyatt because he’s your mate, but deep down, you’re a feisty spitball of fire, attitude, and more courage and strength than most.”

“But this past year ...”

"This past year was a learning experience for both you and Wyatt. It's why I had to show myself to him first. He needed a push in the right direction." I nodded my head while leaning on her shoulder. "Rylee, you don't need me. You never have. But when I saw where you were, I knew I had to come see you before you made a grave mistake," she said while gently pushing me away so I could face her. The tears kept falling down my cheeks as she tenderly wiped them away. She looked me in the eyes, making sure I understood what she meant. I closed my eyes and nodded my head in understanding. I couldn't change the past. If I showed myself to my father, I can't warn him about the challenge to come in eight year's time. I had to let go of the fact that my parents were meant to die, and there was nothing I could do about it.

"This s.ucks," I sobbed, making her chuckle.

"You're going to be fine, Rylee, and you will have a chance to avenge your parents." I gasped as I looked up, but she was gone. I scoffed at her disappearing on me like that. But then I remembered what everyone else who had met her had said, she was known to pop up on a whim and then vanish into thin air.

I began to hear voices coming from inside of the packhouse and realized that it was my father. He must have discovered that my mother was missing and was sending out the warriors to search for her. Even though Selene said it was okay for people to see, I didn't want the warriors to find me. They would think I was an intruder so I hid again behind the bush and waited.

{Lanie's P.O.V.}

After being temporarily blinded by the white light that flashed us all, I hid into Chad's c.hest only to find that was somewhere else entirely, and without him. Instead, I was met with Lexie's confused face with her staring at me like I was some alien. She was back to normal too.

"Lex, what the hell!?" I shouted, giving her a once-over.

"What?" she asked, completely oblivious. I looked at her.

"Lex, you fainted and your hair was all white and sh!t. And then, this symbol formed on your forehead, and you flashed a bright, white light at all of us!"

“What are you talking about, Lanie!?” she asked me as if I was speaking in a different language. I just gawked at her. Did she really not remember what happened? “Where’s Ryker?” she asked while looking around. “Where the hell are we?”

“I should be asking you that, Lexie!” I exclaimed, finally taking a moment to observe our surroundings. “This is your fault!” I said pointing between her and me and then to the room that we were in.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about, Lanie! I was just talking to Ryker, then I had this massive headache, and now I’m here, with you, wherever the hell here is,” she replied while signaling with her hands and arms to highlight the fact that we were in unknown territory.

“This place doesn’t seem familiar to me,” I told her as I looked around again. We were inside of a room, more like an office, that we had never seen before. It was fully furnished and humongous, but the scent that was the office was covered in wasn’t one that either of us recognized. Lexie looked as if she wanted to say something, but then we heard a voice outside of the door. We both hid in the closet as quickly as we could. As soon as we closed the door, someone opened the door to the room that we were inside of. Lexie held up her finger to her lips and I nodded my head.

“Eric, are you certain that you want to challenge the Silver Lake Alpha?” a familiar voice asked. I looked at Lexie and c\*\*\*\*d my head to the side hearing it. It couldn’t be.

“I wouldn’t have to, had you not let Megan go in the first place seven years ago, Marvin!” My eye widened in horror and so did hers. Our birth father and our captor were both here. I quickly mind-linked Lexie.

Lex, how can Marvin be out there? Rylee killed him!

But did you hear what he said? About challenging the Silver Lake Alpha. That’s Rylee’s old pack.

How can this be possible!? Lexie, what the hell did you do!? Where did your stupid white light send us!?

Again, with the white light sh!t. I have no idea, what you’re talking about Lanie! But if I had to wager a guess, I think we’re in the past. Eric said something about Marvin letting mom go seven years ago.

How the hell did you send us to the past!?

Stop blaming me! I didn't do sh!t!

I rolled my eyes at her and decided to let it go for now. Lexie was right though, we had to be in the past. We kept as quiet as possible and continued to listen to them.

"I had to let her go! You left without a trace after the dark witch transferred the souls that you stole from the Lunar Kingdom. Once she gave birth, I had no use for her!"

"But I did! You sending her back to that piece of sh!t, Mitchell, ruined everything for me! I had her! I had my Megan!"

"Your Megan?" Marvin questioned. "So, that's what all this is about? You chose her because you love her! You didn't just pick her because she was a strong Luna. You wanted her for yourself. You're sick and deranged. You kidnapped her for your own sick fantasies, impregnated her, and then just left."

"I had to leave. Nicole was getting suspicious of me being away constantly! I couldn't have her finding out I was with Megan, let alone having se.x with her. Her jealousy of Megan knows no bounds, and she wouldn't hesitate to try and k!ll her."

"You were just having se.x with her, you sick fvck. You r.aped her countlessly!"

"She enjoyed it. I made her org\*asm."

"You do realize that a woman's body can still climax when enough pressure is placed on their g-sp0t? It doesn't mean that she enjoyed it. Besides, you said Luna Megan was powerful."

"That's why I said 'try,' i\*\*\*t. Nicole is low level. She wouldn't stand a chance against Megan even if Megan wasn't at her best," Eric answered. Lexie and I were both standing in the closet with our mouths hanging wide open.

"What do you plan on doing with the Silver Lake Alpha?" Marvin asked.

“What do you think? I’m going to fvcking\*g k!!! him. I can’t confront him head-on though, his pack would destroy mine. But if I challenge him one-on-one, I could use the challenge as a way to k!!! him, claim Megan, and then get rid of Nicole and those good-for-nothing kids of mine.”

“You say good-for-nothing, yet your son is the future Alpha to this pack.”

“Not if Megan and I have a son of our own.”

“Tell me then, how exactly do you plan on k!!!ing an Alpha wolf as strong as Mitchell Duquesne?”

“Simple,” Eric said and paused. We heard a drawer being opened and closed.

“What is that?” Marvin asked.

“This, my friend, is a poison called dimethylmercury.”

“Where the fvck did you get that?” Marvin asked. He sounded scared. I furrowed my brows at Lexie. I don’t think we ever heard Marvin sound scared before.

“That’s for me to know, and for you to never find out. One drop of this into a wolf’s bl00dstream, and they can die within 24 hours. But an entire syringe full will k!!! a grown werewolf in a matter of minutes. Plunge it into the heart of a wolf, they die instantly.” Lexie and I both covered our mouths as fast as we could to prevent ourselves from gasping out loud.

“You’re insane! If that gets on you, you’ll be exposed too!” Marvin exclaimed.

“Don’t you worry about that. I’ll be wearing protective gloves, and my clothes will be cloaked with dark magic to keep it from seeping in. Mitchell Duquesne may be stronger than me when it comes to brute strength, but he will never survive this.”

“You’re one psychotic son of a b\*\*\*h, you know that, Eric?”

“You just figured that out?” Eric replied with what sounded like amus.ement in his voice. “Megan will be mine again.”

“And what if she doesn’t come willingly? Are you going to have her kidnapped again?”

“No. If Megan chooses to go against me, then I’ll kill her too. If I can’t have her, no one ever will. I won’t let her live to find a second chance mate. Even if those chances are slim to none. I will not allow her to give birth to anyone else’s pups but my own.”

“She already had a pup with her mate, you fool. Rumor has it she had a boy.”

“Actually, I heard that the child isn’t theirs. That they adopted because she couldn’t conceive. That just means that she was never meant to have that fvcker’s pups. The moon goddess made a grave mistake. Megan should have been my chosen Luna after I rejected my first mate. But, no, she went and mated her to fvcking\*g Mitchell, and at Ronan’s Alpha ceremony of all the fvcking\*g days.”

“Ronan?”

“The Alpha of Blue Lake.”

“Ah, that Ronan.” Lexie and I gawked again. Marvin knew about Ronan and Blue Lake long before we had ever escaped. It was no wonder he was able to find us so easily. The room was silent for a minute before Eric spoke again.

“Marvin, you got what you wanted from me. I gave you the pups that you asked for, so now you owe me.”

“What do you want from me?” Marvin asked, sounding intrigued.

“Keep the girls until they gain their wolves. Sell them to me when they become of age.”

“I already told you, I already have another buyer!”

“Well too fvcking\*g bad. Those are my children, and I will not have you selling them to some money-hungry werewolf trafficker. I’ll double the amount he’s offering. When they turn 18, I will meet you at a rendezvous point, and you will sell them to me. But do not tell them that they’re being sold their birth father. And if you don’t, I have plenty more of where this came from. I won’t hesitate to use it on you.” We could only assume he was talking about that crazy poison.

“You’re an a.ssh0le, you know that?”

“Of course, I do.”

“Fine. I’ll keep the girls alive for you and sell them back two weeks after they turn 18. I’ll contact you with a meeting spot,” Marvin responded. We heard the door being opened, but then heard Eric’s voice again.

“If you ever consider betraying me, Marvin, I won’t hesitate to kill you.” Marvin didn’t say anything, and the door closed. Lexie and I were mortified at everything we had heard. Rylee had told us that Eric faked a challenge to kill her father, and we had always wondered how, but we never would have imagined he used poison. After a minute or two, we heard the door open and close again. We waited to see if someone had come in, but we heard nothing.

“I think he’s gone,” Lexie whispered. I nodded, and slowly turned the knob. I peeked around and saw no one. We came out carefully and just stared at one another.

“I can’t believe what we just heard,” I told Lexie and all she did was nod. “We have to tell Rylee.”

“How? We don’t even know how to get back,” Lexie answered. She had a good point. How the hell were we supposed to get back?

## **Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 52 - Tips**

0 11 minutes read

{William’s P.O.V.}

When I saw the crest of the Lunar Kingdom imprint itself onto Lexie’s forehead, I knew what was coming. I had everyone take a step back, hoping that distancing ourselves from her would prevent her powers from emitting onto us, but I was wrong. We were too late, and I soon found myself, as well as the others, being blinded by the aura of Lexie’s hidden power. I had hoped that I could block my senses to prevent myself from being sucked into the vortex that would send us back in time, but I was wrong yet again.

When I opened my eyes, I found myself back in a time that I wish I could let go of but never could. A day where I questioned everything that I ever did and wondered if the choices I made were for the greater good or not. A day that I sometimes wish I could take back, knowing that I cannot.

“William!” I heard someone shout. A melodious voice that I will never forget. I knew that it wasn’t geared towards me but, rather, towards the me that I needed to stay hidden from. I quickly ran into a room that I knew would be empty. A room that was commissioned to belong to an incredibly special someone that would arrive in due time. “William Corvino! Where are you!?” I heard the voice that I miss so much.

“Heaven! I’m right here!” I heard my own voice from many years ago calling out. I knew I couldn’t stay hidden for long. My past self would eventually know of my presence since this was the time when my powers would be at their peak.

“There you are, darling! Why are you so difficult to find?”

“Heaven, I’ve been right here, in the exact same spot where you left me two hours ago,” my past self replied to her.

“Do not be a smart aleck with me, William!” she snapped at me. I could just picture myself giving her a look of pure love and adoration. After all, she was my mate. My first mate. My first true love. My queen. My Luna.

“My apologies my dear, Heaven. How can I be of service?”

“You can use your powers to calm down your offspring that is wreaking havoc in my womb!”

“Heaven, you know as well as I do that I am not permitted to use my powers for personal gain. Let alone for your personal gain,” I scolded her. I heard her huff in annoyance. Heaven was Egyptian royalty back in 1000 A.D., and she was a rare beauty. Golden skin, ravenous black hair that was straight and styled in a short, blunt cut with yellow eyes like that of a canary, and lips so plump that you couldn’t help but want to kiss her.

“You always say that, William. A little mind control wouldn’t hurt,” she said. I could hear the smile in her voice. I shook my head at her tone. Same old Heaven.

“Heaven, I’ve told you once, I have told you a thousand times. I cannot keep using my powers. If the pack finds out that I have powers, it would be disastrous,” I said to her.

“You are such a worrywart, my love. So what if people find out you’re the most powerful of the land. They should be honored to have someone like you as their Alpha and leader. I know I am honored to have you.” I continued to listen to this conversation. It was one that played in my head over and over again, and I would forever remember it as the final loving conversation I had with Heaven. Little did I know that someone we both trusted was listening in and would betray us all.

My best friend, Ramsey, or Ram as I called him. I trusted him with my life, and the life of Heaven and our unborn pup. But he did the unthinkable. He spied on us during this moment, and I had no idea since I spent the entire time in my position as Alpha controlling my power to read minds. All because I didn’t want to disrespect my pack. I didn’t want them to think that I would abuse the gifts that I was blessed with. But, alas, it was all for nothing. Ram became paranoid, and his paranoia got the best of him.

He went to the council of Elders and expressed his concerns about what he knew; in doing so, his psychosis became their own which soon spilled over into the pack itself. Ram and the council wanted to strip me of my powers by using dark magic. Heaven retaliated at the betrayal, but it was all in vain. Ram overpowered her and beat her within an inch of her life, his own Luna. The beating cost us our pup. A daughter. Stillborn because of that i\*\*\*t’s fixation that I was the enemy.

The loss of our pup was what drove me over the edge, and I killed Ram without even batting an eye. I used him as an example in front of everyone, and that proved his accusations against me. It was then I knew it was what he planned all along. He wanted me to lose my control, to prove his paranoia was justified. He wanted our kind to fear me, the powerful Primordial. I knew that there was no going back after that. No one would ever trust me again. So, I did what any disgraced Alpha would do. I denounced myself, and I proceeded in rejecting Heaven too. I still had no idea that I was immortal at the time. I had hoped that going rogue would eventually get me killed but, after allowing others to attack me, but I realized then that I couldn’t die.

I ended up living the next several hundreds of years alone, passing from one pack to another as I heard mentions of the very few of my kind that was born throughout time. I trained them, taught them to harness their power and control it, and to never lose control of their anger the way I did. Unfortunately, it was all for nothing. Regardless of what I did, my kind was never accepted,

and someone had even used their powers for personal gain. The females that Alessandro took and destroyed—they were the ones that I really felt sympathy for. Even my few years at the Kingdom as a guard was all for nothing, for yet again, I had failed.

“Will you stop with this pity party?!” I heard a voice that I knew all too well. Without even looking up, I questioned why she was here, inside my memories. “Why are you punishing yourself?”

“Who says that I’m punishing myself?”

“Look at where we are! William, Lexie’s power is only supposed to take you to the time where you’re the most conflicted. You had already been alive for thousands of years at this point, yet you question your choices on this very day. Why?”

“Are you seriously asking me that, Selene? This day was when my entire life changed. My best friend and Beta betrayed me. I rejected my true mate and we lost our one and only child before she was even born. I proved Ramsey’s allegations true. I killed him in cold blood and in front of everyone who had already started to fear me. I should have known, but I didn’t. I turned off my power of mind-reading and look where it got me!”

“So, you blame yourself for what happened? All because you think that this one day where you and Heaven were talking about your powers is what made Ramsey paranoid and led to his betrayal?” I just looked at her as if everything was obvious. “Oh, William, you silly old man. You’re just as naïve as ever. This had nothing to do with you being a Primordial. Ramsey was dead set on betraying you from the day you approached him to be your Beta.”

“What?”

“But of course, you had turned off your power of thought transference and so you never knew. That wasn’t your fault. That was you being you. Ramsey was weak, broken, and had no confidence in himself as Beta. His only confidence was his ego, which was why he wanted to overthrow you. He thought he could do better. However, it was this day that allowed him to come up with a different plan to dethrone you from your position as Alpha. By turning those who looked up to you against you, purely out of fear. And they were too busy thinking about what you could do to them rather than what you could do for them.”

“None of that matters now, Selene. What’s done is done!”

“Really? Then why are we here? You obviously still haven’t let it go.” I didn’t want to give her the satisfaction of an answer, so I countered with another question.

“Why are you here?” I enunciated.

“Hm, deflection as always. Very well, I’ll entertain your curiosity, William. I am here because it is time for you to take your place in the Kingdom.”

“Not this again,” I grunted.

“William, you have been in the mortal realm for over 7000 years. Yes, you were needed when the others were born and required actual direction and guidance, but you’re not needed here anymore.”

“I’m not? Then what about Rylee? And Samson? They’re my bl00d too!”

“No, they’re not,” she said matter of factly. I looked at her as if she was an extraterrestrial being. “Rylee needed you at first, yes, but Samson doesn’t. He has his mother to direct him down the right path. But you, my dear friend, you’re needed where you can guide the future of your children from afar, the way I do. Reveal yourself to them occasionally in their dreams or their memories, and even in real life to give him a good nudge,” she said with a little too much enthusiasm.

“They are not my children, the way you call all werewolves, Selene. They are my descendants!”

“No, they’re not! My goodness, how can I explain this so that you can actually understand?” she asked as she placed her hands on her hips in an exaggerated manner, as one would do while being frustrated with a child.

“William, Rylee is the mother of all Primordials. Her bl00dline will continue it, not yours. Yours never has. They were your kind, but not your descendants. Yes, you are technically the forefather being the first of your kind, as I am being the first werewolf. But only those born in the Kingdom are of my bl00d.”

“And what about Olivia!? Am I just supposed to reject her for a second time and leave her high and dry!?”

“Of course not! What do you think I am, heartless!? I had an agreement with the Wiccan goddess, Miranda, and she allowed me to mate you with Olivia. I’m also surprised that you don’t know more about Olivia and where she comes from.”

“What are you talking about?”

“Olivia isn’t just a light witch. If she were, I wouldn’t need Miranda’s blessing,” she said and gave me a look. I didn’t need to read her mind to know what she was insinuating.

“Do you mean to tell me that Olivia is from the Kingdom!? She is Miranda’s daughter!?”

“Yes.” My eyes bulged out of my head for the first time in an awfully long time. “You need to take your place in the Kingdom so that you and Olivia can guide your children from afar, while Rylee and her bloodline guide them in the mortal realm. Your legacy will live on through Rylee and her pups. Samson and his sisters.”

“Sisters?!” I exclaimed. All she did was smile. “Is Rylee with child?”

“Well, we won’t know for a couple of weeks, but ...” she said and shrugged her shoulders. “Rylee and her children will begin a new legacy, and it will allow your legacy to live on through them. The race of the Primordials will forever reign, but that is why I need you in the Kingdom with me. We will work together to form bonds for our children. Ones that you must approve of to keep the Primordials alive for years to come.”

“I need to stay and help Rylee fight Eric!”

“No, you don’t. It’s not your fight, and you cannot intervene. Rylee and the girls must do this on their own. It is the ultimate test for them.”

“What do you mean by ultimate test? What are you doing to them, Selene!?”

“I’m not doing anything. I can’t. Just like you can’t.”

“Oh, stop being so fvcking\*g cryptic, Selene! Enough of your fvcking\*g games!” I snapped at her.

“This is not a game, William Corvino!” she shouted at me. “Do you think I enjoy watching my children kill each other!? Do you think I take joy in seeing Eric become madder and madder with each passing day!? Do you think that it doesn’t hurt, not being able to show myself to Lexie and Lanie!? MY OWN DAUGHTERS! BORN FROM MY WOMB AND THEN STOLEN FROM ME! I may be a celestial being, and I give life to the werewolves of this world, but I do not control their actions! Just like you can’t control the actions of Rylee and the others! You tried to control the Primordials of the past and look what happened! We are never meant to interfere in their everyday lives. We are only meant to guide them in the right direction, but it’s up to them to make the right choices. It is called free will.”

“Rylee isn’t ready to be on her own.”

“Oh, poppycock. You know she is, and you hate that she is. Samson doesn’t need you either. He has his parents, who are great people, and even finer werewolves. Your pride is hurt because she has done better at controlling her powers more than you ever could, and she did it on her own. The only guidance you gave her was learning to bring her powers to life. But controlling them, no, she did that herself, and you know she did.”

“Is that why you choose not to show yourself to her?”

“I’m not her goddess if you haven’t noticed. You are her god!” she said point-blank. How had I never realized this before? “Yes, she was born because I mated Megan and Mitchell together, and it was I who put her into the hands of Eric. I needed her to live so she could eventually be reunited with Wyatt, and they could produce Sam. I was doing your job for you while you constantly wallowed in your self-pity because of what happened in the past!” she shouted with a huff at the end of her rant. “You need to accept the fact that everything happens for a reason, and that Rylee’s bloodline will need their god to guide them,” she continued, her tone more soft and gentle this time.

I gulped and thought about everything that she said. She was right, as always. I have spent too much time thinking about the past, and what could have been; but the fact of the matter was, it was the past, and it already happened. I closed my eyes, sighed heavily, and nodded my head.

“When do I need to take my place?”

“When you return, speak to Olivia, as she will also need to join you. The sooner the better.” I nodded my head and with that, she disappeared into thin

air. Before I could dwell on the life-altering decision I just made, I was sucked into a dark vortex and began to fall into an abyss. The next thing I knew, the ground opened up, and I found myself falling from the sky. I used my powers to cushion my fall and landed on my two feet.

“Oh my god! William!” I heard Olivia’s voice. I turned to see her running to me as fast as she could and leaped into my arms. I caught her as if she weighed nothing and saw that Wyatt, Chad, Brent, and Ryker were staring at me with wide eyes. I was about to kiss Olivia when she looked up and pushed me away suddenly. I looked up as well and saw three heads of blonde hair falling from the sky.

“Oh sh!t!” I heard someone shout. Olivia and I worked quickly to catch the girls mid-air before they hit the ground. I gently turned them around so they would land on their feet and not their heads.

“Whoa, that was a close one. Thanks, William,” Rylee said and straightened out her clothes.

“RYLEE!”

“LANIE!”

“LEXIE!” the boys shouted and embraced their respective mates.

“Holy fvcking\*g hell, what happened, little ones!? Where did you all go!?” Ryker asked while looking at Lanie and Lexie. Lanie, Rylee, and I all turned our gazes to Lexie and quirked our eyebrows at her.

“IT WASN’T MY FAULT!”

## **Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 53 - Tips**

0 10 minutes read

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

“YOU WHAT!?” Those of us left behind were completely thrown for a loop. After relocating to the Golden Moon conference room for privacy, Rylee and the others explained what happened to them and why they had completely vanished after that burst of weird light hit us earlier. I looked at Chad, Brent, and Ryker, and we all had the same facial expression—a mixture of pure surprise and disbelief. That is, all of us except for Olivia. She seemed almost

envious of William and the girls. Nothing made sense, and Olivia's reaction was really odd too.

"So, wait, are you saying that it was the white light that sent you guys to the past?" Chad asked.

"The light is essentially a portal, but it was Lexie who sent us to the past," William answered. We all stared at Lexie.

"You guys keep saying that it was me, but I don't even remember any of that!" she shouted and crossed her arms.

"Lexie, it's because you don't have control over it yet. The gift you possess is immensely powerful, and must be used wisely," William cautioned her.

"I can't use it wisely if I don't know how to turn it on and off!"

"We can teach you," Olivia reassured her with a smile but before Lexie could even respond, William jumped in.

"Actually, no, we can't," he said ever so seriously. We all turned our gazes to him, and he appeared to be saddened by something.

"William, what do you mean we can't?" Olivia asked, just as confused as the rest of us.

"We can't help her, or with anything else from here on out because we will no longer be here to help." Rylee's eyes nearly jumped out of their sockets.

"William, what are you—"

"I'm sorry, child, but I have been summoned. I cannot put it off any longer."

"Summoned by whom?" I asked with equal curiosity.

"The Lunar Kingdom."

"What!?" everyone shouted in unison.

"William, what are you talking about?" Olivia asked. "I haven't been summoned by anyone or anything."

“Why didn’t you tell me that you were Miranda’s daughter?” he asked out of the blue, ignoring her question altogether.

“Who’s Miranda?” Ryker asked. Olivia’s eyes went wide, and she bit her bottom lip. She looked around at the rest of us, and we could all tell that she was at a loss for words.

“Are you going to answer them? Or shall I?” William asked her. She stared at him briefly; her eyes began to dart back and forth between everyone, lingering on William before she finally let out a defeated sigh.

“Miranda is the Wiccan goddess and ... She’s my mother.”

“What?” Rylee responded.

“When you say she’s your mother, as in she’s the mother of all witches, or do you mean—” Chad started to question but Olivia cut him off. “I mean she gave birth to me, in the Lunar Kingdom. I’m from the Kingdom, just like Lanie and Lexie!” An eerie silence filled the room, and we all kept looking at one another, completely taken aback by this sudden revelation about Olivia’s past.

“Why didn’t you ever tell us!?” Rylee questioned whilst standing to her feet and slamming her hands on the table. “Information like that is pretty pertinent to the sh!t that we’re currently dealing with! When I first introduced you to the girls, you should have said something then!”

“Rylee, we’re not permitted to share with anyone except our mates that we’re from the Lunar Kingdom,” Olivia replied.

“Yet, you still failed to tell me this,” William snarked.

“My love, I ... I didn’t know how to tell you. After the incident with Lexie and Lanie had come to light, and I saw you were the guard at the Kingdom during that time, I didn’t want to bring up bad memories for you.”

“I still deserved to know the truth, Olivia. From your mouth, and not from the mouth of the moon goddess!” he snapped back. Olivia lowered her head.

“I don’t get it, what does any of this have to do with you having to leave or not being able to help us with anything anymore?” Lanie asked. She took the words right out of everyone’s mouths.

"It has been brought to my attention as to why I am the first Primordial, and why I am the only one that was given the gift of immortality," he answered. We waited for him to continue. "I am the Primordial god of the Kingdom." Cue the crickets. I don't think anyone was expecting that.

"Wh ... You ... WHAT?!" Rylee stumbled over her words.

"Rylee, I am your god, not just your forefather. According to Selene, you were not born of my blood; therefore, you are not my descendent biologically speaking. But, because I am the first Primordial werewolf to ever exist, the powers that be blessed me with all of my powers as well as immortality so that one day I could take my rightful place in the Kingdom to watch over all my children. Just as Selene does for all werewolves."

"I don't understand. We already have the moon goddess. She's the first werewolf to ever exist. But now, suddenly, there's going to be another werewolf god?" Chad asked.

"I will not be the god of all werewolves, Chad. Only those that are of the Duquesne bloodline." All eyes shifted to Rylee as soon as William mentioned her surname.

"ME!?" she asked, pointing at herself. William nodded and had the proudest smile on his face.

"Rylee, I always knew that you would be special, but I never knew just how special you were meant to be until Selene told me."

"What do you mean by special? Aren't I already special? You know, being a Primordial and all?"

"Yes, but that's not all. You gave birth to another Primordial. I already told you and Wyatt that you two would bring about some of the most powerful werewolves to ever exist, but I didn't realize that they too would procreate Primordials."

"William, what are you trying to tell us?" I asked him, trying to keep up with the information overload he was spewing out.

“Rylee is said to be the mother of all Primordials—present and future.” I snapped my head in her direction and saw that her mouth was hanging open; her eyes held nothing but shock. “Sam and any other pups that you two have will also produce Primordials, that is unless I choose otherwise.”

“What does that mean?” I asked.

“It means that just as Selene chooses mates for werewolves, she and I will work together to choose mates for each other’s children. If she chooses a normal werewolf as a mate for Sam, then I have the final say on whether that mate is worthy to produce one of my kind.”

“Wait, wait, wait, are you saying that the Luna is some kind of matriarch for Primordials!?” Brent asked.

“Yes, she is,” William answered and smiled yet again. “Which is why it will be up to her to help Lexie and Lanie control their powers, as their sister in the mortal realm. But it will also be her duty as the matriarch of our kind to guide her children to control their powers as well.” We all nodded our heads, but Rylee was still frozen in her seat, her eyes once again bugging out.

“Dearest, are you okay?” I asked as I gently nudged her. She didn’t respond and her eyes tripled in size. “Rylee, what’s wrong?” Her eyes were focused on William, and I followed her gaze only to find him smirking at her.

“No,” she whispered without ever breaking eye contact with him.

“That’s what I was told,” he replied.

“But ... I ... The timing!”

“Don’t get mad at me, get mad at her,” he said, throwing his hands up in defense.

“What’s going on?” I asked, looking between them.

“Rylee’s pregnant!” Lanie squealed and started to clap her hands. We all looked at her with wide eyes. “What?”

“How do you know that she’s pregnant!?” I asked her, turning my attention to Rylee who seemed mortified at what Lanie revealed.

“Rylee just said so,” Lanie answered as if it was obvious.

“Baby, Rylee didn’t say anything yet. You just blurted it out,” Chad told her.

“What?” Lanie asked in utter shock.

“She didn’t say anything. You answered on her behalf, little one,” Ryker repeated.

“Lanie, can you read my thoughts!?” Rylee asked.

“No, I can’t read your thoughts. I swear you announced you were pregnant!”

“NO, I DIDN’T!”

“I think I know what just happened,” William chimed in. He paused a minute and we all gave him the ‘keep talking’ look. “Lexie’s power sends people to the past, at least, those who have unanswered questions about certain events and why they occurred. Lanie’s power appears to be Time Skipping.”

“TIME SKIPPING!?” everyone exclaimed.

“I don’t think anyone noticed but a few moments ago, while I was having my cryptic conversation with Rylee just now, Lanie’s eyes became white as snow for about half a second.”

“They did!?” Lanie asked.

“Yes, and it appears that you skipped to a scene in the future that had yet to occur. The skip allowed you to see and hear the moment Rylee would announce that she believes she is pregnant to Wyatt when he asked what we were discussing.”

“Lanie, you can jump to the future!?” Chad asked her. Lanie shrugged her shoulders and gaped back at him.

“Lanie’s power is the opposite of Lexie’s. Lexie’s has to do with the past, and Lanie’s has to do with the future. Though, it seems that Lanie’s power allows her to skip to the future and right back again.”

“But, she was still sitting here when that happened, or if it happened I should say. How could she skip to ten seconds in the future and come back without leaving?” Chad disputed.

“Her subconscious. It’s a form of astral projection. Because it was only a few seconds into the future, she didn’t have to physically go. If it were further into the future, then her body would leave, as we did when we traveled to the past courtesy of Lexie. However, just as we cannot change the past, we must never know anything about the future. This was a small blip, as one might call it, so there were no repercussions. But, if anyone ever does travel further into the future, or if Lanie ever does, what you see and hear must remain a secret. We cannot risk potentially changing an outcome that could alter everyone’s lives.”

“But, isn’t that the same as me or you having a premonition? Or Leah of Desert Moon having visions of imminent danger?” Rylee asked.

“No, our visions are for us to prepare for an event that will occur within minutes to come, or perhaps a few hours. What Lanie’s powers can do is quite literally allow her or someone else to travel to the future where events have already been solidified in time. Lottery winnings, stock market crashes, and situations such as births and marriages. Information that someone can use for all of the wrong reasons and cheat in life. Someone like ...”

“Someone like Eric,” Rylee concluded. William just nodded.

“Oh, um, speaking of Eric. Rylee, there’s something we need to tell you,” Lexie said. “And it has nothing to do with future events, only what happened in the past,” she quickly defended when William scowled at her.

“What?” Rylee asked.

“When we traveled to the past, we ended up at Halfmoon. We were inside Eric’s office,” Lanie answered.

“What!?”

“Yeah, and we, uh, we’re pretty certain that this was right before he attacked your pack. Marvin was there too.”

“MARVIN!?!” everyone exclaimed.

“Uh-huh, and um. We, uh, overheard them talking about Eric planning to attack and kill your dad so he could take your mom from him,” Lexie continued.

"We already know that Eric faked a challenge to k!ll her dad though," I reminded them.

"Right, but that's not what we learned," Lanie responded to me.

"What did you guys learn?" Rylee asked. The expression on the girls' faces told me that they were afraid that the information they had was bad. I gently took Rylee's hand in mine to give her comfort because something told me that she was going to need it. "Will you spit it out already!?" Rylee snapped. The girls jumped a bit before gathering their composure and gulping.

"He, and by he, we mean Eric, he ... poi ... soned ... your dad," Lexie said very carefully.

"What?" Rylee gritted.

"Um, he poisoned him, with something that we can't pronounce," Lanie replied.

"Yeah, he had told Marvin what it was, and even Marvin freaked out and backed away from him. Eric said that the poison could k!ll a werewolf in a day with just one drop in the bl00dstream," Lexie said.

"Uh-huh! And he said that if it was directly injected into the heart, it would k!ll a wolf instantly. We think that's how he k!lled your dad!" Lanie answered and quickly backed away to hide behind Chad. I could feel Rylee starting to tremble with pure rage.

"Holy fvck! Could this guy be any more deranged!? Faking a challenge was bad enough but he cheated by using poison to gain the upper hand! What a fvcking\*g disgrace!" Chad yelled. I could see the tears in Rylee's eyes threatening to fall, but they weren't tears of sadness, no, these were tears of absolute anger and hatred. Her eyes turned into pools of black obsidian, and I knew that she was on the verge of losing control of her anger.

"William!" I called out to him, and he could see it too. He immediately pushed Rylee onto her back, snarling at her to keep her and Kaleigh at bay, but it seemed that it wasn't working. Rylee's anger was getting the best of her, and she forced William off her. She threw him back so far and so hard that he went straight through the wall. The next thing I knew, she was gone. "fvck!" I shouted and tried to go after her. But with her speed, Rylee could be halfway

to China in less than a minute. “William!” I called out to him again. Without even answering, he went after her.

“Where did she go!?” the others ran out and asked as they came up next to me.

“To go k!!l Eric,” I answered.

“Wyatt, we’re so sorry, we didn’t think ...”

“It’s okay, Lanie. Rylee deserved the truth. William will get her to stop, I hope.”

“Wyatt, William will more than likely force her to return to Blue Lake. We should go too,” Olivia suggested. I nodded my head and took her hand as she teleported us back to the packhouse. I could only hope that he caught her before she made it to Silver Lake to k!!l Eric in cold bl00d.

## **Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 54 - Tips**

0 9 minutes read

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

The moment I heard what Lexie and Lanie had to say about Eric and how he had overpowered my father, it was as if someone cast a spell over me, and my body went on autopilot. I couldn’t stop myself from leaving Golden Moon and going straight to the source of my anger—Eric Patterson.

Everything felt surreal since I was moving so fast that it felt like I was flying, and my feet seemed to float off the ground as they carried me directly to the place that I once called home. I realized that I haven’t seen Silver Lake since the day Eric abducted me from thereafter he brutally slaughtered everyone. Now that I knew how he pulled it off, nothing was going to stop me from getting my revenge.

“RYLEE, STOP!” William had suddenly appeared, blocking my path.

“MOVE, WILLIAM!”

“RYLEE, STAND DOWN!”

“NO! GET OUT OF MY WAY! I’M GOING TO END HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL!”

“Rylee, what did I tell you about controlling your anger!?”

“HE IS THE SOURCE OF MY ANGER! HIM AND ASH! I’LL CALM DOWN WHEN THEY’RE DEAD!” I snapped at him. I could see the beginning of the pack border where Silver Lake once stood. The lake that was previously filled with fresh, clean, and blue water was now drier than the Sahara Desert. Seeing my birthplace completely turned into a barren wasteland broke my heart.

I pushed past William to get through, but he used his powers against me and pulled me back, throwing me at least a hundred yards backward. Before I could even stand up, he was in front of me again and forced me back even further.

“WHY ARE YOU STOPPING ME!? HE NEEDS TO DIE!”

“RYLEE, ENOUGH!!!” he roared at me in a voice so powerful it made my hair blowback, and the birds in the area flew away while squawking in fear. His eyes were bright red, and I knew his wolf had taken over due to my lack of cooperation. I stared into his eyes defiantly until the dam finally broke and I screamed at the top of my lungs while falling to my knees, bawling into my hands.

I felt so defeated and even more conflicted than ever before. I thought I could let go of the past after seeing what I had seen, but I was wrong. I chose not to see my father in the past because I didn’t want to be tempted into telling him everything and trying to change the past, but I was regretting that more than anything right now. I regretted not showing myself to him, so he could see me all grown up. I had decided not to because I felt it would be cruel and unusual.

While I was kneeling on the ground, wishing I could bury myself further into the dirt and drowning in my own tears, I felt William put his hand on my shoulder as he knelt down beside me. He wrapped his arms around me, and I felt nothing but warmth. It wasn’t like Selene, no, her warmth came from the moon. That was a feeling that no one else could mimic. William’s warmth was different. It was almost ... fatherly.

“It hurts,” I sobbed.

“What does?”

“Everything. It hurts so much. The pain of losing my family, the pain of being able to see them but not touch them. The pain of watching my mother give herself to Eric to protect Silver Lake. The pain of knowing that Eric did all of this and yet he’s still alive. The pain of knowing that they were meant to die no matter what the circumstances. All of it. It just hurts. I just want the pain to go away. Why won’t the pain go away!?” I cried.

“Because pain never goes away, Rylee. At least, not fully. There will always be pain in our lives, whether it be physical or emotional. It’s how we endure the pain that sets us apart from those like Eric. Ones who use pain as an excuse to hurt others. The kind of people who want to make others suffer because their own life is miserable. If you go in there now, you’ll be just like him. Killing in cold blood won’t make you feel better, Rylee.”

“How do you know?”

“I know. Believe me, I know. I was once in your shoes. I lost someone very near and dear to me, and the pain and anger that followed clouded my judgment. I hurt those close to me and struck fear into the hearts of those who had once looked to me for leadership and guidance. It’s precisely why I am always telling you to control your anger. One mistake as a Primordial, and the world will turn on you in the blink of an eye. Someone wise once told me that you should use powers to show people what you can do for them, and not what you can do to them.” I lifted my head with tears still falling from my eyes, and he gently wiped them away.

“Please, don’t leave me,” I begged him. “I still need you.”

“No, Rylee, you don’t. You’re more than strong enough to handle all of this on your own. But don’t use your anger and pain as an excuse to stoop to Eric’s level. Use it to surpass him. Show him why your mother was mated to your father, and not to him. Show him who you are here,” he said as he pointed to my heart. “And why you were able to overcome it all despite the pain and the suffering you went through. If you do what he would do, he wins. It would mean that he succeeded in breaking you all those years ago. Don’t let him win, Rylee.” I stared at him and couldn’t stop crying.

“I just want my family back!”

“Rylee, you have a family. You have Wyatt, Samson, Ronan, Grace, Kendrick, Jason, Melody, and Milan. You have Lexie and Lanie now too. You have me and Olivia.”

“But you’re leaving,” I whined.

“Physically, yes. But remember that I will always guide you, Rylee. Just like Selene guides the werewolves of the world, I will forever guide you and all future Primordials.”

“I can’t do this without you.”

“Yes, you can. Believe me, you can. You’ve been doing it on your own since the beginning Rylee. I was nothing but a crutch to you, and I held you back because I was afraid that you would follow in my footsteps, but I was wrong. Very, very wrong. You have surpassed me in far more ways than I could have ever imagined, and I am proud to have witnessed it. I am proud to call you the matriarch of my kind, Rylee. The powers that be made a wonderful choice when they selected you to be born as the chosen one. I don’t think I could have picked a better wolf to carry on my legacy.” I sniffled as I looked into his eyes. “Let’s get you home.” I nodded my head as he helped me to my feet and then proceeded to carry me bridal style in his arms.

As we were leaving, I looked back to see the ruins of Silver Lake becoming smaller and smaller in the distance. I closed my eyes and pictured everything the way it used to be, and the pack territory filled with pack members. It was beautiful. It was perfect. It was home. I opened my eyes and, as I looked at the ruins, I promised on my parents’ souls that I would take back Silver Lake from Eric, and I would return it to its rightful glory. Silver Lake wasn’t dead, not by a long shot. As long as I am alive and breathing, Silver Lake is not dead.

{Lanie’s P.O.V.}

After Wyatt and Olivia left, I turned to Chad, and he gave me a disapproving look. He had never once looked at me that way, and I wondered if I had made a horrible mistake in telling Rylee what we overheard Eric discussing and how he had killed her father.

“Everyone, go inside and go to your rooms. Lanie, meet me in my office,” he said and walked away. I glanced at Lexie and the others, and they gave me sympathetic looks. I had never seen Chad angry before, at least, not at me. But I guess there was a first time for everything.

I went upstairs to Chad's office and saw that he had the door slightly cracked open. I pushed it in gently and saw him with his back facing me while he stared out of the window. "Close the door and lock it." I did as he said and quietly shut the door and turned the lock. The moment it clicked, I found myself being pinned against the door and lifted into the air.

"CHAD!" I screamed. I tried to push him away, but he grabbed my hands and pinned them above my head while he pressed me against the door with his body. My legs naturally wrapped around his hips and felt his little friend pressing against my lower area. "Chad, what are you—" He cut me off by pressing his lips to mine in a fiery kiss. I tried to keep up with him, but his lips were being rough and he was moving so fast. He bit my lip harshly, not enough to hurt, but enough to make me gasp. As soon as he found the opening, his tongue made its way into my mouth, and he started to taste every inch inside of it.

When he finally pulled away just as I was about to die from a combination of suffocation and pleasure, he bit my lower lip again with his teeth and pulled on it gently before letting go.

"Don't you ever, ever disappear on me like that again, Lanie," he growled at me as he rubbed his hardness against me. I couldn't help the fact that it felt good and moaned slightly.

"It was Lexie's fault," I said breathlessly.

"I'm sure Brent is punishing her in his own way," he said to me before kissing me once more and then putting me down, walking away as if nothing just happened.

"Huh? Chad? Why are you—"

"We're not having sex, Lanie. I'm going to withhold it for the next 48 hours as punishment for you disappearing for several hours. Maybe then, you'll understand what it feels like," he answered as he sat down at his desk and turned on the computer. My mouth dropped to the floor in shock. Chad has never said no to me ever since we first mated.

"CHAD!"

"No." I scoffed in complete shock. He was actually going to deny me. I was about to stomp over to him and give him a piece of my mind. Before I could,

there was a knock on the door. I looked over at him, and he looked just as confused as I did. When I opened the door, I was shocked to see J standing there.

“J? Is everything alright?” I asked her.

“Um, yeah. I wanted to know if I could talk to you for a minute?”

“Yeah, of course,” I replied and led her away from Chad’s office so he could work or do whatever it was that was more important than having se.x with me.

I took J into an empty bedroom on Maverick’s floor so we could talk in private. Once we were both settled, I took notice of the amount of weight J had finally gained since she came to Golden Moon. Her hair was no longer matted, and her braids were fresh and straight. Her eyes had so much more life in them, and her complexion was back to normal. Or, normal as it could be.

“So, how are you doing?” I asked her.

“I’m doing better. Maverick has been helping me adjust to normal life. The medicine that Dr. Andrews has been giving me helps with my skin and eyes, and regular meals have allowed me to put on weight. I definitely feel better than when I first came here,” she replied. I smiled at her, and she gave me a small smile back.

“It’s been a little over three months now, J, have you considered what you’re going to do about Maverick?”

“No, not yet.”

“J, you can’t keep making him wait. He deserves an answer from you. Are you going to accept the mate bond, or are you going to let him go?”

“I don’t know, Lanie. This is still too much for me. I’m still trying to heal physically. I can’t even think about adding emotions to all of this right now.”

“What does Zahara say?”

“She’s starting to come around. She’ll ask to come out to hang out with Maverick or his wolf, Arkhos.”

“Well, if she’s coming around, then a part of you is too, right?” She gave me a one-shoulder shrug and started to look around the room without saying

anything. “J, what’s wrong? You’re not telling me everything.” She pouted her lips and fiddled with her fingers on her lap before sighing and looking at me.

“Lanie, how did you know you were ready to kiss Chad?”

## **Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 55 - Tips**

09 minutes read

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

I found myself pacing back and forth as I waited for any sign of them. Although it felt good to be back home, my mind kept wandering and my patience had left the building. Why the hell was it taking so long for William to come back with Rylee? All different types of scenarios were starting to run through my head: What if he didn’t get to her in time, and she killed Eric and his family? What if she got there and Eric laid a baby trap that injured her? That wouldn’t make sense, though, because I would have felt it through our bond. One thing that I did feel was her anger and her pain. Her pain was excruciating. I had no idea Rylee was suffering through this much emotional pain.

Hearing what Eric had done to Uncle Mitch was enough to put me over the edge. I wanted to rip his head off, but that was only a mere fraction of what Rylee was feeling. All of this time, even though we knew Eric had staged the challenge to kill Uncle Mitch, we had no idea that he had cheated by using poison. I was really curious to know what kind of poison it might have been.

I needed to keep myself busy while I waited for William and Rylee to come back, so I called Jason and his father to my office. If there was anyone in this pack that I trusted enough to find out what type of poison was used on Mitchell, it would be them.

“Yo, you called for us?” Jason asked as he and Felix entered inside.

“Yeah, come in and have a seat. Close the door behind you,” I directed them.

“Uh oh, this doesn’t sound good,” Felix speculated, taking a seat.

“That’s because it’s not. What I am about to tell you both stays in this office until I say otherwise.” They nodded and leaned forward at the same time. I looked at them and shook my head. Like father, like son.

“What’s up?” Jason asked. I took a deep breath before diving into a lengthy explanation of what happened when we had to suddenly take off to Golden Moon. I didn’t spare any details and told them about everything—Lexie and Lanie’s powers, William being the Primordial god, Olivia being from the Kingdom herself and, of course, what Lexie and Lanie had witnessed when they went to the past. By the time I was done, Jason and Felix looked like two deer caught in the headlights.

“Hold the fvcking\*g phone, man! Are you serious right now!? That fvcker Eric not only lied about the challenge but poisoned Uncle Mitch at that!?” Jason echoed angrily, making sure he heard me correctly. I just nodded and leaned back in my chair as I let out a sigh.

“And Rylee heard all of this?” Felix asked.

“Yup. Her anger got the best of her and even William couldn’t restrain her. She overpowered him and ran out of Golden Moon like a bat out of hell on a mission. William went after her, and that’s when Olivia and I decided to come back.”

“Why didn’t you go after her!?” they shouted in unison.

“Seriously!? Have the both of you forgotten how fast her super-speed is!? Jason, you’ve witnessed her speed first-hand!”

“Yeah, that’s true. Sorry.”

“I hate that even my bond with her isn’t enough to calm her down. The level of anger I felt from her the moment the girls had told us what happened to Uncle Mitch was something I had never felt before. Even compared to when she was about to k!!! all of those hunters in the hurricane of fire, or whatever the hell she had created that day. What I felt today was magnified by, at least, a hundred times.”

“Can you blame her, Wyatt? The poor girl was only ten when she lost everything she ever knew in her life and was under the impression that it was done fair and square. Nothing about losing your family is fair, but everyone—and by everyone, I mean everyone—believed that it was done legally. You saw how we reacted to the challenge being a scam, imagine how much it hurt for her to find out the truth. Then, to hear that the man who did it is alive because the Elders had a betrayer, followed by her finding out she has half-sisters that were fathered by the very same man. Now, you’re adding this

information to the mix. I'm surprised Rylee didn't lose her self-control sooner," Felix argued on her behalf. I knew that he was right. Everything Rylee ever knew about her life and her past has all been one big fat lie. And there was one common denominator in all of this—Eric Patterson.

"What did you need us for? I seriously doubt it was just to tell us how much more fvckingd up Eric is," Jason knowingly asked.

"According to the girls, the poison Eric used on Uncle Mitch can klll a full-grown werewolf instantly if it's injected straight into the heart. It's deadly enough to klll a werewolf, even with a single drop, within 24 hours," I told them. The father-son duo both looked simultaneously taken aback and terrified. "I need you guys to reach out to your contacts and see if you can figure out what kind of poison he used."

"Yeah, sure, we can do that," Jason responded. Felix nodded, and they both went about their way to obtain the information I requested. Just as they were opening the door to leave my office, Olivia came rushing in frantically.

"Whoa! Miss Olivia, where's the fire!?" Felix asked.

"Pardon my intrusion, but Wyatt, they're back!" she exclaimed. I bolted out of my seat and ran past them. I practically jumped down the five flights of stairs, and I found William by the front door carrying Rylee, unconscious, in his arms.

"What happened!?" I asked him as I looked her over.

"She's fine. She just passed out from crying so much," he answered. "I made it to her in time and was able to prevent her from doing anything she might regret. She ended up breaking down and practically cried herself to sleep. Wyatt, she is in a lot of pain, and she's going to need you when she wakes up."

"What about you!?" I already knew where this was heading.

"I've already told you, and Rylee. Olivia and I have to go. I cannot put it off any longer. Truth be told, I am nothing but a crutch to Rylee. She will be fine without me, and she knows it. She's just gotten used to me being around for the last couple of years. I will always be with her, just as the moon goddess is always with you."

“William, I don’t—”

“You don’t have to say anything,” he said as he handed her to me. “Wyatt, I wanted to thank you and Kendrick for coming to find me in Italy two years ago. Because of you, I was able to build a bond with the daughter I never got to have. I can only hope that Rylee felt the same about me.”

“Trust me, she does,” I responded. William smiled and placed a firm grip on my shoulders.

“Watch over my legacy.” I nodded my head. “Olivia, come.” She walked over to him and took his hand. “Let’s go home.” She nodded her head as she looked at me.

“Wyatt, I’m sorry it has to be this way, and I’m sorry for not telling you the truth sooner. Please give my regards to your family and everyone else.”

“I will. Take care.” William nodded his head once, and they disappeared in a flash. As soon as they were gone, Rylee stirred in my arms. I looked down, and her eyes slowly opened. “Dearest, can you hear me?” I asked her. She tilted her head upward and I saw her chocolate eyes widen a bit.

“Wh ... Where’s William!?” she asked and jumped out of my arms, which almost made me drop her.

“He’s gone, baby. He and Olivia left just now.” Tears immediately filled her eyes, and she dropped her head as she buried her face in her hands. I could feel her pain all over again, and I pulled her into my arms. She sobbed uncontrollably. Pack members were starting to gather around us, and a lot of them had worried expressions on their faces. Rylee’s emotional distress could be felt by everyone.

“Oh my god, why is she crying!?” Melody asked as she came running down the stairs.

“Not now, Dot. It’s been a hell of a day for us, and she’s just overwhelmed with everything. Can you tell mom to keep Sam for the night?”

“Yeah, of course,” she answered and looked at Rylee sympathetically. I picked her up bridal style and took her to our room to see what I could do to help her through this.

{William's P.O.V.}

When Olivia and I landed at the base of a mountain in the middle of nowhere, I was slightly confused. I looked at her and all she did was nod. "Are we at the entrance?" I asked her.

"Yes, this is the most recent portal that I am aware of," she answered.

"Portal?"

"Yes. After what happened with the girls, the gods and goddesses of the Kingdom created portals that only those born from the Kingdom, or those who are meant to rule in it, can access. This portal is for the Wiccan.

"How long have you known about this portal?" I questioned her.

"Not long. Maybe a few months. Miranda showed it to me in a vision, but I never thought I would have to use it. I guess it was her way of telling me that she was calling me home."

"Home. Such a relative term, as it holds so much meaning. I've had many homes over the millennia, yet, no place ever felt like home. Other than when I was with Heaven, and then with you, at Blue Lake."

"Blue Lake was home for both of us, Renz. Rylee was like a daughter to me as much as she was to you. She brought us together again. If it wasn't for her, I don't think you and I would have been able to save our mate bond."

"I couldn't agree with you more. When we were first mated together, I thought Selene was playing a practical joke on me."

"I felt the same way with Miranda. I never understood why she would allow a witch to be mated to a werewolf, let alone a Primordial, but I guess there was a reason behind all of the madness. She mated me, her daughter, to a god of the Kingdom. I guess there is no better honor than that," she said with a loving smile, her eyes filled with adoration. I gently pulled her into my arms and held her tightly.

"Olivia, I know you said that you've been alive too long to have children, but our return to the Kingdom will change all of that," I whispered to her. I felt her body freeze. "My love, would you be willing to try?" She gently pulled away and stared at me.

“Are you asking me to have children with you?”

“I am.”

“But, you said that—”

“I know that I said I didn’t want any, and you also said that you couldn’t have them. But things are drastically different now. We’re about to enter the Lunar Kingdom where you will also become immortal. Which means you and I can try for a family of our own.”

“And what about Heaven? Won’t her spirit be in the Kingdom as well?”

“Yes, but I rejected her many, many years ago, and she accepted it. My mate bond with her is broken for all eternity. But you never accepted it. You waited over 800 years for me and, now, we are together, as one,” I reassured her as I lifted her hand to my lips and kissed the back of it. “When you and I walk into the Kingdom, we will be bound for all eternity. Even death won’t be able to tear us apart. If Selene and the others can have children of their own, then why can’t we?” Olivia became speechless and just stared at me like I had grown a second head.

“Renz, this is so sudden.”

“No, it’s not. I’ve been thinking about it for a while now, but I didn’t know how to bring it up to you. But, with everything going on and both of us having to leave Rylee and others behind, it makes me want a family of my own. With you. Maybe we can try for our own daughter. The one neither one of us got to have but were able to share in Rylee temporarily.” She continued to stare at me and, finally, her lips started to form into a smile. She scoffed but her smile only got that much bigger.

“Yes! Yes! Oh, my goddess, yes! Let’s have a family!” she cried out and jumped into my arms. I kissed her passionately and pressed her up against the mountain wall.

“I think we should start now,” I told her and pushed her dress up while unbuttoning my pants at the same time using my powers.

“Wait, the portal,” she said between kisses as I swiftly entered her without hesitation. “Ah!”

“fvck the portal. If they want to watch like peeping Toms, then let them. I want you, my beautiful Wiccan mate. And, as the god of Primordials, you will give me what I want. Is that understood?” I growled in her ears as I thrust into her with passion and devotion.

“Yes, Lord William. Please, have your way with me!” she moaned and begged. I pulled her off the wall and took her on the ground in front of the portal as it began to open. Pressing her against the wall must have triggered it. Whoever came out to verify our identities was going to get an eye and earful.

## **Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 56 - Tips**

0 11 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

It's been gloomy around here for the past three days since William and Olivia left. After everything that's happened, I figured it was in our best interest to be upfront with the pack about their absence. I spilled the beans about pretty much everything—William and Olivia's true identities, why he was so close to Rylee since day one, why they left, and where they went. The pack members were stunned, and a large portion of them weren't too thrilled to find out that we had been lying to them yet again. Some had quite a bit to say about it and, of course, those same individuals had the nerve to ask if there was anything else I'd like to say to them in a tone that could only be described as highly disrespectful.

I decided to take Dorian's advice by threatening those same individuals with an ultimatum. If they didn't like how Rylee and I were running the pack, they were free to leave. They seemed taken aback and flustered since no Alpha of Blue Lake had ever made that threat before, but I stood my ground. All things considered, I didn't have time for juvenile tantrums. With Rylee possibly being pregnant again and Eric still on the loose, I needed pack members that would stand by us without a shadow of a doubt.

My parents were still in the dark about everything else that recently happened, so I told them about Lexie and Lanie's dormant powers that suddenly came to light and Rylee's potential pregnancy. Once my mom heard the word pregnancy, she went straight to the kitchen to cook Rylee the only meal she would be able to keep down—steak and potatoes. It finally dawned on me that

this was the same meal my mother made for her when she was pregnant with Sam and, at the time, my memories were altered.

Even with Rylee moping in our room and only entertaining Sam, I was grateful that she would allow my mother in, and she would actually eat. My biggest fear was that her emotional distress would ruin her appetite, but it didn't, and I couldn't be more relieved. Even if she wasn't opening up to me, I knew she was at least talking to my mom. I wasn't sure if Rylee just needed a maternal figure in her life right now; but, as long as she wasn't bottling up her feelings, I would give her space and let her heal however necessary on her own terms.

It was finally time to return to work since I had been on an extended leave of absence for far too long, and things at the company were getting more hectic with each passing week as projects came in left and right. Since the Alpha from Spain was singing our praises to his fellow Alphas in Europe, word had spread all the way to Asia, and I was now in short supply of teams to handle business. Human Resources decided it was a good idea to host a job fair and, as the CEO, I had to oversee it.

I was worried about leaving Rylee so soon after William and Olivia's departure, but she reassured me that she would be fine and encouraged me to go. I knew better than to smother her and trusted that, if anything happened, she would link me or my parents would. I wanted Rylee's environment to be as stress-free as possible, if that meant I had to get out of her hair for ten hours a day, then that's what I was going to do. It would also give me a chance to check in with West to see what Eric and Ash were currently up to. I had Jason reach out to him with instructions to come by the company as soon as he had the chance.

\*Ring ring ring\*

"Yes?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Valencia, but there is a Daryl West here to see you."

"Send him in."

"Yes, sir."

The door opened, and West seemed a little hesitant to come in. He lacked confidence as he checked out my office as if he had never seen one before.

“Alpha, you’re a creature of habit,” he mentioned before taking his seat.

“What?”

“Your office here looks exactly like your office inside the packhouse,” he replied. I scanned the room and realized that he was absolutely right. How did I not notice this? I shook my head because we were getting off track.

“We’re not here to talk about the interior of my offices, West. We’re here to discuss if you’ve learned anything new about Eric and his plans.”

“Not much, to be quite honest. Eric is a secretive bastard, he only meets with his individual moles one at a time and different locations so that none of us see each other.”

“Wait, did you say moles? As in, more than you and the one at Golden Moon?”

“Yes, that would be the definition of more than one,” he replied with a smart-ass tone. I gave him a death glare. “Ahem, sorry.”

“How many?”

“How many what?”

“How many moles does he fvcking\*g have, goddammit!” I shouted at him, making him jump.

“Christ, you don’t have to shout at me. I have no idea, okay!? All I know is that it’s multiple. At least one from every neighboring pack.”

“What? How the fvck does he have a mole in all of the neighboring packs!?”

“The same way he got to me. Leverage. All he has to do is find a weak pack member, threaten their family, or mate, and wham bam he has a mole on his payroll.”

“You said he has some kind of hidden wealth that he’s using to pay all of you, right?” He nodded his head. “Is it with him at Silver Lake?”

“No clue, he pays us in crypto.”

“Crypto? As in Bitcoin?”

“Something along those lines. He uses Bitcoin, Litecoin, Ethereum, and even this thing called Dogecoin.”

“Where the hell did Eric get his hands on that much cryptocurrency!?”

“Again, Alpha, you’re asking me questions that I don’t know the answers to. I’ve told you this already, but he doesn’t tell us sh!t.” I pinched the bridge of my nose in utter frustration. What the fvck was the point of having a mole for ourselves if he was completely useless? Part of me thought I would just k!!! him myself and deal with Eric in person, one on one. But, the whole poison aspect of everything came back to me so I scratched that idea from my head.

“Is there anything you can tell me that would be of some kind of use?” I asked him desperately.

“Well, the other day he and Nicole were fighting again. Something about Eric and his betrayal not too long after they had their mating ceremony.” This caught my attention real quick, and I snapped my head up to look at West. “What did she say? Oh yes, she said something about his trick to conceal the fact that he was having an affair was useless, and that she knew exactly where he was. Something along the lines of, ‘it doesn’t take a genius to know when their mate is being unfaithful, and all of the black magic in the world couldn’t hide the pain she felt during his infidelity.’ ”

“Wait, you’re saying that Nicole knows that Eric had an affair not long after they had their mating ceremony?” I reiterated to make certain I heard him correctly.

“Yes. She was livid. The screaming from within could be heard from outside. The fighting got so bad that Ash and his sister came out of the lair beneath the packhouse to get away from it.” I couldn’t believe what I was hearing. So there was, in fact, a lair beneath the crumbled packhouse. West was good for something after all—gossip.

“What else?”

“Well, from what I could hear, Eric said his stepping out was Nicole’s own fault because she was lousy in bed and something about her v\*\*\*\*a being loose ...”

“AIY AIY!! TOO MUCH INFORMATION!” That was the last thing I wanted to hear.

“Good grief, you act as you’ve never had se.x before.”

“Nicole is old enough to be my mother, you fvcking\*g moron! No son wants to hear about an old woman’s private parts!”

“I’ll be sure to let your mother know that you called her old,” he taunted me.

“Moving on! What else did they say?”

“Ummm ... oh yes, Eric went on to say that only one woman would ever make him happy and that, even in death, she would always be better than Nicole. He never said the woman’s name, but that one statement had Nicole screaming at the top of her lungs and she started to trash the lair. You could see puffs of dust and smoke rising from the ashes of the Silver Lake packhouse.” My thoughts were right, Nicole knew about Eric leaving her for a few months to assault Megan while she was in captivity. Not to mention, Eric had practically admitted that he was with her during that time. “He also threw it in her face that he fathered children with this other woman.” I snapped my head towards him in horror.

“What did you say!?”

“Patterson, he threw it in his mate’s face that he fathered children with this other woman that he’s so in love with.”

“He said that!? To Nicole!?”

“Yes. Is there a problem?” I bit my bottom lip. This wasn’t good. This meant that Eric knew about the girls. This also meant that Nicole would eventually figure out who they are and it was only a matter of time before she came for them. If the mole from Golden Moon caught wind of this, then he or she might tell Eric where Lanie and Lexie are. Which, in turn, would tip off Nicole. There’s no telling what she would do if she got her hands on them. I needed to warn Chad. “Alpha? Is there ...”

“No. No problem. At least, not one you need to worry about. Is there anything else you need to tell me?”

“Ummm ...” he thought for a minute. “Ah yes, there is one more thing. I overheard Ash and his sister talking and, apparently, Ash plans on challenging his father after they k!ll all of the Alphas at the next Alpha meeting.”

“What Alpha meeting? There isn’t one on the calendar until next year. I doubt Eric is going to wait that long.”

“I don’t know. You’re the Alpha,” he replied with another smart-a.ss remark.

“Get the fvck out of my office, West. And keep your head down. You get me as much information as possible. And if I find out you even think about betraying me again, I’ll find your family, and they’ll watch as I rip off your head, do you hear me?!” I growled at him. He gulped, nodded his head, and scurried out of my office.

As soon as he was gone, I made sure that I didn’t have any meetings on the books. Thankfully, my calendar was clear for the rest of the day as Human Resources planned for the upcoming job fair. I wasn’t needed until the actual day so I decided I would have to call all of the Alphas in the area and Elder Jonah as well. If there was a mole in every neighboring pack, then Eric was getting ready to get his hands dirty, and we needed to prepare for it under the radar. Damn, I really wish that William was here right now.

{Third Person P.O.V.}

After West left Wyatt’s office, he made his way out of the city and back into the lush forests. When he was out of view of the main highway and cars passing by, he quickly shifted into his wolf and set off towards Silver Lake. Although Wyatt was under the impression that he had West in the palm of his hand, what he didn’t know was that West was still working for Eric, and very closely at that.

When he returned to Silver Lake, he made sure that no one was around and slipped into the lair beneath the ruins. As he made his way further and further down, he finally made it to his destination. He knocked on the door a few times before it was opened.

“West, what do you want?”

“I did what you asked. I told him what you wanted me to tell him.”

“Did he buy it?”

“I don’t know, Alpha. He seemed to have bought it. He was surprised to hear about an Alpha’s meeting coming up since he said that there wasn’t one on the calendar until next year. Hopefully, this means that he will be concerned

enough to call an actual Alpha's meeting like you hoped," West replied as he took a seat on the small armchair in the office.

"What else did you tell him?"

"Nothing. Though he kept prying, I kept telling him that you don't tell us sh!t, so..."

"WHAT?!" Eric roared at West.

"What?" West asked in confusion. He couldn't fathom why Eric would suddenly become angry and shout at him.

"YOU TOLD HIM THAT THERE WERE OTHER MOLES!?" Eric seethed as his eyes turned black with rage.

"I ... I ... I ... No ... I didn't mean to ... I just—" West was cut off by Eric grabbing him by the throat. As his airways were being constricted, he began heaving to get oxygen into his lungs by any means necessary. He clawed at Eric's arms, but it was no use. For Eric, though disgraced, was still an Alpha. "Please, Al—Alph—a," he muttered to the best of his ability. West's face was starting to turn blue; Eric, unable to control his rage, crushed West's windpipe, suffocating him to death.

Eric dropped West's body where he stood and kicked it to the side to add to the pile of dead bodies of pack members from the other packs that Eric had commissioned as his spies. One minor mistake on their part meant death as Eric had zero patience for stupidity. Just as he sat down in his chair, the door opened, and Ash walked in.

Ash looked around at the dead bodies, and his eyes landed on West. He shook his head and looked at his father disgustedly. How he could be related to such a coldhearted murderer, he will never know.

"You need to stop k!lling them! We're running out of moles because you keep k!lling them!"

"They're idiots! They can't even do the simplest thing right. West was stupid enough to tell that good-for-nothing petulant child, Wyatt, that we had more than one mole!" Eric shouted at his son, trying to defend his actions. Trying but failing, for in Ash's eyes and ears, he would never understand his father's logic on k!lling the people that were meant to help rebuild their fallen pack,

Halfmoon. If they couldn't get werewolves to betray their pack to join theirs without the fear of dying over the smallest infraction, then Ash's plan to challenge his father would be pointless.

"You have to stop k!lling everybody!"

"I'M THE ALPHA!!!" Eric roared at Ash. Though Ash wasn't afraid of Eric anymore, he didn't want to risk Eric k!lling him in retaliation before he had a chance to fight back. Ash bit his tongue and bowed his head, even though it pained him to do so.

"Did West at least do what he was supposed to do and tell Wyatt that there was going to be an Alpha's meeting coming up?" Eric calmed down and sighed.

"Yes. At least he was able to do that part right."

"Then we're ahead of schedule. Who cares if West told him about the other moles. At the rate you're k!lling them, there won't be any moles left by the time all of the Alphas meet."

"For once, that pea-sized brain of yours has a point," Eric said, mocking his son. "As soon as all of the Alphas meet, we will send the gift basket of were-wine."

"Were-wine?" Ash asked in confusion.

"We won't need to k!ll them with our own hands this time, or with the help of dark magic, for an old friend of mine has come to my aid and provided me with something that I know will k!ll all of them within seconds."

"What?" Ash asked.

"This," Eric replied and pulled out a syringe that was filled with black liquid.

"What is that?"

"This, boy, is called Dimethylmercury."

## **Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 57 - Tips**

0 11 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

Ever since William and Olivia went back to the Lunar Kingdom a few days ago, I felt like my life was just so empty. I tried to dwell on what William told me, to consider myself lucky for the family that I did have—Wyatt, Sam, Ronan and Grace, and everyone else in between. The pack itself was also my family, but I couldn't help but feel as if something was just missing. I don't know if it's because I got so used to William being around all the time, or if it's the fact that it felt like I've lost another father, but I felt anything but whole at the moment.

Wyatt was giving me space, and he wasn't trying to pry into my feelings. I was incredibly grateful for that since I wasn't sure I could handle his tough love crap right now. Grace was doting on me and waited on me hand and foot ever since Wyatt told her along with everyone else that I may be pregnant again. I wasn't positive myself but, now that I thought about it, I had been feeling sick for the last day or two. Grace was gracious enough to provide me with my favorite pregnancy meal: steak and potatoes. Everything else was making me want to throw up, which led me to believe that I was, indeed, pregnant again.

I honestly wish I weren't, especially with everything that was going on. I just didn't have the mental capacity to deal with being pregnant while trying to figure out a way to get rid of the Pattersons once and for all. I looked at the clock and saw that it was just about time for Wyatt to come home from work. Sam was playing on his play mat, minding his own business. He was still obsessed with that black wolf plush that Olivia conjured during my pregnancy with him.

"Mommy, where Daddy?" Sam asked all of a sudden. I picked him up and placed him on the bed with me. He crawled in between my legs and continued to play with the wolf plush.

"Daddy should be home any minute. Then we're going to wash up and get ready for dinner, yes?"

"Yeah!" Just as I said that the door to the bedroom opened and in walked Wyatt.

"Hey," I greeted him as he loosened his tie.

"Hey back. How are you feeling, dearest?" he inquired as he walked over to me and kissed the top of my head, ruffling Sam's hair afterward.

"I'm sad, but it is what it is," I replied.

"You up for going down for dinner, or did you want to stay here?" he asked.

"Ummm," I thought about it for a minute. I had been secluded in our bedroom since the day William and Olivia left, and that was three days ago. Though I wanted to stay in here, away from everyone and their questions, I knew that I couldn't keep hiding. "I guess I can go down."

"Are you sure? If you're not ready then you don't have to, Rylee."

"Yeah, I'm sure. I don't want to, but I know that I have to. I'm the Luna, and I can't isolate myself every time something emotional happens to me." Wyatt sighed and nodded his head. I gave him a curt smile before turning to Sam. "Sam, what do we do before dinner?"

"Wush hans!" he said and clapped his hands.

"Come on, buddy, let's go wash our hands for dinner!" Wyatt said in a cheerful tone and scooped up Sam, throwing him in the air while walking to the bathroom. I smiled at them and threw my body back onto the bed when the door closed.

Rylee, are you okay?

No, Kaleigh, I'm not okay. I miss William and Olivia. They were like second parents to me, aside from Ronan and Grace. They were there for me when I was at my lowest point, through thick and thin. And now, suddenly, they're both gone.

Rylee, you know they were never meant to stay with us forever. You knew that William was something more than just the first Primordial.

I know, I know, but still. It s.ucks. He said he would stay and help me train Sam when he became of age.

You heard what William said, that's your job now. You. Us. We're the matriarch of Primordials. And who better to train our son than us?

I hear what you're saying Kaleigh, and I know that you're right. It doesn't stop me from feeling lonely.

Oh, come off it, Rylee. You're not alone. Far from it. You have me, Wyatt, Sam, all of our friends, your sisters, and the little one growing inside of you.

What?

What?

Kaleigh, did you just say little one?

Oh, yeah, the little one. Perhaps going to see Dr. Andrews after dinner would be a wise idea.

Before I could say anything else, Kaleigh buried herself deep within the back of my mind.

"You did not just do that!" I shouted out loud.

"Do what?" I turned my head and saw Wyatt and Sam both staring at me.

"Ugh, not you. Kaleigh," I replied and sat up.

"Why are you arguing with your wolf, baby?"

"We weren't arguing. She just ... ugh ... she confirmed that I am, in fact, pregnant."

"YOU ARE!?!?" Wyatt shouted at the top of his lungs and threw Sam in the air.

"WYATT!! BE CAREFUL!!" I screamed as Sam thankfully landed on the bed.

"Oh, crap! I'm sorry, buddy!" Wyatt quickly apologized and looked Sam over. Sam was nothing but giggles, and yet here I was freaking out that he may have gotten injured.

"More! More! Daddy, more!" Sam demanded. I gaped at him. Wyatt just shrugged and picked him up happily and threw him on the bed again. Sam was laughing so joyfully as he landed face-first onto the bed. He got up, ran to Wyatt as fast as his little legs could take him, and this happened over and over again until Melody came in to call us down for dinner.

We stopped the fun, much to Sam's displeasure, and went down for dinner. Pack members greeted me; some gave me hugs and some only sympathetic looks. Some looked at me with disdain, and I was certain it was because we were never fully upfront about William and his true identity, although William did say it was okay for us to announce it. It wasn't our place to do so. Grace had already informed me that Wyatt threatened those who were unhappy with us, and I was glad that he did. I didn't want to deal with everyone's personal issues with us. I already knew we could never make everyone happy, so it was a step in the right direction.

As we entered the dining room, Melody, Milan, and Michelle came up to me and gave me a group hug. Kaleigh was right, I wasn't alone, and having my closest friends comforting me helped a bit. As soon as they let me go, Kelsey, Dianna, Natalie, and Lisa also came to hug me. I had to admit, this felt nice. As we broke apart, they gave me smiles of sympathy and went to their respective tables.

Wyatt put Sam into his highchair, and the kitchen Omegas along with Mr. and Mrs. Williams were setting all of the tables for dinner. I was happy to see that my place setting already had some steak and potatoes waiting for me, and I could feel my mouth start to water. The moment I sat down in my seat, something suddenly crashed down on top of the table.

"AHHHH!!!" Melody and Michelle screamed while Milan and I jumped back. We then heard more crashing sounds and the screams of other pack members.

"HOLY fvck!"

"WHAT THE fvck!"

"AH! SON OF A b\*\*\*h!" I could hear people shouting and cursing left and right.

"Wyatt!" I called out to him as he picked up Sam, who had started to cry because of the horrific sight before us. Jason and Milan picked up their twins while Kendrick grabbed Leighann, and Angelo took Nicholai. Everyone pooled out of the dining room as the pups and young children were crying and screaming in fear.

"Everyone, get your pups and head for the bunkers!" Wyatt commanded. Everyone scrambled about trying to get to the bunkers. "Rylee, take Sam and go with my mom,"

“But ...”

“No buts Rylee. Just do as I say, please!” he begged as he handed Sam to me who was still crying bloody murder. I didn’t want to argue, especially considering what just happened in the dining room. I took Sam, and I followed everyone to the bunkers.

“Who the fvck was that!?” Michelle asked as she was trying to console Nicholai.

“I have no idea, but whatever that was and whoever did it, they’re obviously trying to send a message,” I answered.

“Did you guys recognize the one that landed on the guards’ table?” Melody asked, clearly still shaken up. We all nodded our heads, except for Michelle. She apparently didn’t notice.

“Rylee, what the hell was that!?” Kelsey asked me as she was holding her baby girl who was bawling just like the rest of the young pups. I was just glad that the infants and toddlers wouldn’t remember that. I felt horrible for the older ones who have now been scarred for life. I looked at her as I held Sam close to me.

“Dark magic.”

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

After we managed to get all of the castle pack members safely inside of the bunkers, I went back into the dining room for further investigation along with Kendrick, Jason, and the top guards of the pack. “Holy sh!t,” Kendrick gasped.

“Who the fvck would something like this?” Jason muttered as he surveyed the room.

“I can think of only one person that would be this sick,” I answered. Everyone turned back to me.

“Eric Patterson,” we all agreed in unison.

“Alpha, I think I know who this is,” Owen reported as he inspected the body that had landed on their table.

"Yeah, I think I do too," Angelo confirmed while looking at it or, rather, her. She was facedown on the table, but Angelo lifted the back of the shirt she was wearing; sure enough, there were scars all over.

"What the ..." Keaton said as he walked over. I was certain he recognized his own handy work. "Is that?"

"Yes, young Beta, I believe that this is Andrea West," Owen answered.

"fvck, if that's Andrea, then that would make this Daryl on our table," Jason asserted. I looked over and, sure enough, it was. He, too, was face down, but his clothes were the exact same ones he had worn to my office earlier today.

"Then I guess that this one would be Ada West, Andrea's mom," Maddox announced as he checked out the body that landed on the lower Omegas' table.

"How the fvck did they get into the dining room like this?" Hugo asked.

"How else, man? It has to be black magic," Darius answered.

"That would mean Eric Patterson has ties to a dark witch," Jason responded.

"Are you that surprised?" I asked him. He shook his head no.

"Why would he k!!! his own mole?" Kendrick wondered, assessing the damage to the dining room.

"One of two reasons. West was stupid and gave himself away as a double agent, or Eric is just that fvckngd up in the head that he k!!!ed him for the sake of k!!!ing him. And, since he k!!!ed West, there would be no reason to keep his mate or daughter alive," I replied. I shook my head in disgust. Eric had to go, and he had to go now. "Let's clean this up. I'm quite sure the young ones are all traumatized and will be having nightmares for the rest of their lives."

"Young ones!? I'm going to be having nightmares for the rest of my life!" Kendrick whined. "Dead bodies just dropped out of thin air onto our dining tables! How is no one else freaked out about this!?"

"We are, we're just not whining like a little b\*\*\*h the way you are!" Keaton shouted at him. Kendrick growled at his little brother while the rest of us tried to contain our laughter. I shook my head and had the guys clean up

everything. Albeit released or banished, at one point these three were pack members, so we were going to bury them on pack lands like any other pack member. The guards took over cleaning the dining room and throwing everything away while getting the damage report taken care of. The other ranked members and I took care of the bodies.

We had Dr. Andrews bring us body bags, and we put them in as gently and respectfully as possible. Dr. Andrews provided us with three gurneys so we could wheel them out more easily. It wasn't necessary to do an autopsy on any of them since Dr. Andrews was able to determine the cause of death just by looking at them. Andrea and her mom were shot in the heart with silver bullets while Daryl's windpipe was snapped, dying from traumatic asphyxiation.

I felt remorseful, knowing that Rylee and my decision to have West spy for us may have gotten him killed. But I also felt as though he signed his own death warrant by turning his back on us and working for Patterson. Leveraged or not, West made his choice, and a choice like that had consequences.

"I hope you're not feeling guilty or responsible for what happened to him and his family, Wyatt," Jason told me, almost as if he could read my mind.

"A little, but I also know he made his bed, and now he has to lie in it. Eric Patterson is a disease, and who knows how many more people he's killed already." Jason nodded and was about to say something when my phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Wyatt, it's Richard. I need to speak with you, it's urgent!"

"Richard, I'm kind of dealing with something here, can it wait until tomorrow?"

"Does your situation have to do with dead bodies dropping out of the sky?" I snapped my head up and looked at Jason whose eyes were wide with shock.

"Richard, how did you —"

"Because it just happened to us here at Golden Moon. We were in the dining hall getting ready for dinner when four bodies of recently banished pack members appeared out of thin air! One of the bodies was also a current pack member by the name of Thornton. He's Lorelai's and Damon's father."

“What? Their father?”

“Yes, we believe that he was the mole that has been working for Eric. He went missing a week ago, and his family has been under the impression that he went off on some kind of business trip. They’re devastated and angry, as you can imagine.”

“Richard, you need to keep Lorelai, Damon, and their mother under guard. Daryl West and his family were the victims here. Their daughter was banished for attempted murder, and I released West and his mate to go find her. They’ve been in hiding, and West was a mole for Patterson as well. We think that Eric is leveraging their family’s safety as a way to get them to work for him. If they die, then their family dies too.”

“I understand, Wyatt. I will make sure that they’re placed into protective custody.”

“Richard, we need to gather the Alphas of all neighboring territories. According to West, Eric had moles from every pack. There’s no telling how many people he’s killed, or how many packs he’s going to send bodies to.”

“Wyatt, didn’t you say that West said something about an Alpha’s meeting coming up?” Jason asked me.

“Richard, one second.” I placed my palm over the receiver. “What?”

“West, you said that he told you that Patterson was planning something for the next Alpha’s meeting or something like that,” Jason replied.

“Yeah, your point?”

“Wyatt, he’s saying what if this is a ruse to get you and the other Alphas to call your own meeting? You said so yourself, that there’s no official meeting until next year,” Kendrick replied. For once, Kendrick made sense.

“My point exactly. What if Patterson wants all of the Alphas to have an emergency meeting at one centralized location out of fear. Then he could strike, and Rylee’s vision could still come true,” Jason responded. Hearing what they just said, I realized that they were 100% right. This was definitely a trap.

“Richard, change of plans.”

## **Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 58 - Tips**

0 13 minutes read

Chad's P.O.V.}

The entire pack was still reeling from the horrendous incident that happened at dinnertime. The elderly were on the verge of having heart attacks, and the younger pups would have nightmares for the rest of their fragile lives. After the initial shock, Richard quickly regained his composure and called Wyatt. It was pretty disturbing to find out they had just gone through the exact same thing. Lanie and Lexie were worried about Rylee, but, according to Wyatt, Rylee handled it fairly well.

With Richard was occupied on the phone, I started doing damage control with the help of the other ranked members, Trent, and some of the guards. Unlike Wyatt's pack, who only had three victims, we had four—and that's on top of Lorelai's father. We had no idea that banished pack members were going to Eric Patterson for safe-haven, and we were completely blindsided by the fact that Thornton betrayed the entire pack by becoming Eric's personal Golden Moon mole. It did make sense, now, since no one remembered seeing him at the canceled ceremony a few months ago.

Unfortunately, because of his ties to Patterson, I couldn't help but question Lorelai and the rest of her family's loyalty to the pack. Thornton's reasoning for his betrayal was obvious. He was angry at us because Lorelai was humiliated by Rylee, and Damon was punished for attacking Rylee when his goal was actually Lexie. I could understand his anger towards us and Blue Lake, but to go about it this way was a little dramatic in my personal opinion. Whatever he did wrong to Patterson got him the death sentence, and it was his own fault. Richard and I agreed that he, and the others, would not be buried on pack grounds. It was my duty to inform Lorelai and her family of this decision; we sent for them to come to my office, which was where I waited for their arrival, with Lanie by my side, to discuss it.

"You would think that they would be in more of a hurry to find out what's going to happen to their father's remains," Lanie said as she tapped her foot impatiently, her face getting more annoyed by the second.

"Lanie, I know you don't have a good history with Lorelai, but can you try to, at least, be a little sympathetic? She just lost her father," I gently pointed out as I brought her onto my lap to help calm her down.

“Be nice!? Are you serious? I may be young and new to this Luna thing, but I am by no means a ...” she paused a second and thought. “sh!t, what is that word?!” she grunted in frustration. Lanie was still trying to expand her vocabulary, and it was adorable to see her struggle a little bit. “Pull over?”

“It’s push-over,” I corrected her while trying to keep a straight face.

“Yeah, that! A push-over. I’m not a push-over, Chad. She tried to take you from me and insulted me when all I did was try to be nice and respectful towards her. She even had the nerve to slap me. And, on top of that, her fvcking\*g brother wanted to do the unthinkable to Lexie! As if that wasn’t enough, their dad betrayed us by siding with the man that has ruined more lives than one can possibly count! Why the fvck should I be nice!?” she shouted and crossed her arms before full-on pouting. I let out a defeated sigh and shook my head at her immaturity. Lanie was only 18, I had to remember that, and she still had a lot to learn when it came to being Luna. I would have to call Rylee and ask her to talk to Lanie once things have calmed down.

“Baby, I get that, but you’re the Luna of this pack. You need to learn to rise above petty grudges and be the bigger person. Prove to Lorelai why you’re the Luna. Why the moon goddess, your mother, gave you to me, and not her,” I said as I stroked her cheek to calm the raging storm in her beautiful soul. “You’re too loving to have this much hate inside of you. I know your feelings are just hurt, and you’re upset for Lexie. But, if Lexie can let it go, then you should too.”

“Whoever said anything about Lexie letting it go. She hates that family as much as I do.”

“But she doesn’t voice it out loud the way you do.” She dropped her arms and wrinkled her nose before rolling her eyes at me. “Lanie, I get it, you’re young, and you’ve lived your entire life very differently from the rest of us. But holding grudges like this is toxic, and it can come back to bite you in the a.ss later. Let it go. Don’t stoop to Lorelai’s level. To Thornton’s level. To Eric’s level,” I concluded and gave her a strict look, signaling that we were done talking about this. She looked at me and glared, but I could see that I had gotten through to her.

“Ugh, I hate you sometimes!” she whined.

“I know, baby, I know. But you love me more than you hate me,” I teased and tightly wrapped my arms around her as she sat in my lap. She hugged me

back, holding onto my arms. She tried to turn to face me; instead, she rubbed her a.ss along my crotch, making me harden almost instantly. “Lanie, if you do that again, I’m going to bend you over my desk and have my way with you.”

“But you told me no se.x for 48 hours.”

“It’s been 72 hours, darling. We’re way past the 48-hour mark,” I growled in her ear, making her giggle. I was about to say, ‘fvck Lorelai and her family,’ but just as I stood with Lanie in my arms, there was a knock on the door.

“Dammit!” I grumbled.

“Oh, saved by the knock,” she taunted and patted my c.hest for me to put her down. I reluctantly did so when there came another knock, only this time it was more impatiently and loud. Lanie and I quickly straightened our clothes.

“Come in!” I shouted from my desk; my e.rection now safely hidden beneath it. The door opened, and Thornton’s wife, Torrance, came into the office first, followed by Damon and then Lorelai.

“Torrance, Damon, Lorelai, please, have a seat,” I greeted them, pointing at the two guest chairs in front of my desk. Torrance and Lorelai sat in the chairs while Damon stood behind them. I didn’t miss the hateful glare Lorelai shot at Lanie, but I was going to let it slide, this time, because of their recent loss.

“You wanted to see us, Cha ... I mean, Alpha,” Torrance addressed me, quickly correcting herself.

“Yes. First off, I want to give you my deepest condolences on the loss of your mate. I can’t even begin to imagine the amount of pain you are in. Secondly, I need to inform you all about the decision Richard and I made when it comes to what to do with his remains.”

“What do you mean by what you’re going to do with his remains!?” Damon exclaimed. “He should be buried like anyone else in the pack would be!”

“I hear you, Damon. But, unfortunately, in light of what he has done, the decision has been made that he will not be buried on pack grounds and will be buried along with the four banished pack members. He will be treated as a rogue for his betrayal and harboring a wanted fugitive—Eric Patterson.”

“YOU HAVE NO PROOF THAT MY MATE WAS INVOLVED WITH THAT TYRANT!” Torrance screamed and slammed her hands on my desk, immediately rising to her feet.

“Mom is right! What proof do you have that it was my dad who was the mole!?” Lorelai shouted at me, then immediately turned her gaze to Lanie. “YOU!!! THIS IS YOUR DOING!” she pointed her finger at Lanie. Lanie stepped back at the sudden attack.

“I didn’t do anything, Lorelai! Your father is the one who betrayed this pack! All because of you and your stupid brother!”

“Oh, you want to play the blame game, do you!? None of this would have happened had you and your street trash sister never fvcking\*g came to this pack! YOU DON’T BELONG HERE!!!” Lorelai screamed in Lanie’s face.

“LORELAI!!!” I roared and slammed my fists on my desk, cracking it in half, and my eyes turned black with rage. Havoc was on the verge of taking over, seeing the blatant disrespect towards Lanie. She immediately cowered and started to tremble. “YOU WILL WATCH HOW YOU SPEAK TO YOUR LUNA! OR YOU CAN JOIN YOUR BACKSTABBING FATHER IN HELL!” I seethed. “DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME!?”

“Yes,” she squeaked.

“I DIDN’T HEAR YOU!”

“Yes, Alpha!” she said louder. Her mother pulled her arm and made her sit back down. I was still seething, and it was taking a lot of willpower to keep Havoc at bay. He wanted to k!!! Lorelai for what she said to Lanie. It was just her luck that Brent wasn’t here to hear her say what she said about Lexie.

“Chad,” Lanie called out to me. I snapped my head towards her in anger, but she didn’t even flinch. “Come here,” she instructed as she pulled me to her. I instinctively buried my face into the crook of her neck and inhaled deeply. Her scent calmed me in seconds, and Havoc was finally putting down his hackles. After about a minute or so, I was finally ready to continue. I turned to Lorelai and glared at her. She couldn’t meet my eye, and, for once, I was grateful not having to look at her face. When I sat down, I took a deep breath to calm myself once more.

“Torrance, you asked for proof?” She nodded her head. “Okay. Tell me, the night of my Alpha ceremony, where was Thornton?” She looked at me, bewildered for a moment, and blinked incredulously before responding.

“I ... I don’t know,” she responded.

“Where were you two?” I interrogated Damon and Lorelai.

“In the fvcking\*g dungeons. After all, Brent fvcking\*g put me inside there,” Damon answered.

“That’s Beta Brent to you, a.ssh0le,” I snapped back at him. I turned my attention to Lorelai. “Well?”

“I was at home. You can ask Trent. He saw me going home right before the ceremony was supposed to start. I was not about to watch you take the Alpha title and then give the Luna position to this—” she stopped mid-sentence when I snarled at her. “To Lanie,” she corrected herself. I quickly mind-linked Trent, and asked him to verify Lorelai’s alibi, which he did. He confirmed that she went home about thirty minutes before the ceremony was supposed to start. He had even asked her why she wasn’t going to attend, and she gave him the same answer she just gave me.

“Okay, your alibi checks out,” I told her. She huffed and crossed her arms, giving me some more attitude. I shook it off as I didn’t feel like dealing with her sh!t right now. “Torrance, I saw you in the backyard with everyone, so I knew where you were. The only person in your family unaccounted for is Thornton. And don’t even think about trying to blame it on the banished pack members, they were banished long before Lanie and Lexie even came here. Everyone else in the pack has been accounted for that evening, except for your mate.” Torrance gulped, not knowing how to respond. “What’s the matter? Cat got your tongue. You were so certain that your mate couldn’t have possibly sided with Eric Patterson, yet you have no idea of his whereabouts that night. As a matter of fact, no one does. So, as it stands, your mate was the mole that betrayed this pack.”

“I ... No, Alpha, he wouldn’t ... He couldn’t ... Why would he risk his life for that maniac!?” Torrance questioned.

“Simple, he wanted to get back at us and the Blue Lake pack for punishing Damon and humiliating Lorelai. He was their father, after all,” I replied.

“But Thornton and I agreed that Damon deserved his punishment! And that Lorelai needed to get over her obsession with you!”

“MOM!” Damon and Lorelai exclaimed in unison.

“Don’t ‘MOM’ me!” she spat at them. “Lorelai, I told you that Chad was not going to be your mate, even after the whole situation with Killian’s mother. Yet, you refused to listen to reason. Your obsession with him was borderline psychotic! Then you had the nerve to slap the Luna here, all because she came from Blue Lake!” she scolded her. “And you!” she pointed at Damon. “You tried to r.ape the Beta’s mate! Only you were too stupid to know which room she was actually in, and you ended up assaulting the Luna of another pack! The Blue Lake Luna to be exact! With her young son in the bed with her, at that! You deserved your punishment and then some! I raised you both to be better than that! Goddess, where in the hell did your father and I go wrong with you!?” She then laughed at herself. “I don’t even know why I’m questioning this. Your father was obviously just as sick as the two of you. I mean, he went and betrayed this entire pack and me, his mate, his wife, all because he felt that you were wronged when, in reality, you two were the ones who royally fvckngd up!” she shouted at them. “How the hell you two were born from my womb, I will never understand!” Lorelai and Damon were both utterly speechless, hearing their own mother calling them ‘fvckngd up.’ They looked at each other and then to the floor because they didn’t know how to respond to anything.

There was an awkward silence in the room, so I cleared my throat and broke it. “Torrance, as I said earlier, due to his crimes, Thornton will be buried as a rogue. You have my deepest sympathies, but that is what has been decided,” I explained to her sternly while trying to be kind at the same time. Lanie was looking at Torrance, and she kept c\*\*\*\*g her head back and forth, almost as if she were questioning if Torrance really understood what I was telling her. For a split second, Lanie’s eyes turned stark white, and it seemed that only I caught it before they returned to their usual ocean blue. She looked at me, her eyes full of worry. Her eyes fl!ckered to Damon and then back to me, signaling me to get them to leave.

“I understand, Alpha. He deserves what he gets for what he has done. For the first time ever, I am ashamed to have been his mate. I am ashamed to be their mother,” she sobbed.

“That is all. You are all free to leave,” I ordered them. Torrance didn’t miss a beat and stood to her feet before running out of my office. Damon and Lorelai

looked at her retreating figure and then back at me and Lanie. “Yes? Is there something else you two need?” I asked them, annoyed that they hadn’t left yet. Without saying a word, they both turned their heels and walked towards the door of my office to leave.

“Wait!” Lanie called out to them. She ran from behind my desk directly to Lorelai and sized her up. It was a little funny to see, considering that Lanie was, at least, five inches shorter than her. “Before you go, I have something for you,” Lanie said. Lorelai looked at her confused but was caught off by the sudden slap across her face.

“LANIE!” I shouted at her. She ignored me and as soon as Lorelai turned to face her, she was slapped again, but, this time, her head whipped in the opposite direction. I couldn’t even react before Lanie grabbed her by the chin.

“That first slap was for the time you slapped me when I first got here. The second one was for you calling my sister ‘street trash.’ If you ever insult my sister again, I’ll do more than just slap you, b\*\*\*h,” she gritted her teeth and then shoved Lorelai’s face away from her. Lorelai, on the other hand, was too shocked to say anything. “And you!” she directed towards Damon. She walked up to him and kneed him in the balls, making me groan in pain for him.

“Holy fvck!” I yelled.

“If you ever come near my sisters or me again, I’m going to turn those grapes into raisins!”

“You b\*\*\*h!” Damon groaned as he keeled over from the pain.

“No, I’m not a b\*\*\*h. I’m a survivor, and I will be damned if you two assholes try to ruin the life that I have now been blessed with. Unlike the two of you, my sister and I weren’t fortunate enough to have two loving parents that would bend over backwards at our every whim. No, we were both born in cages and treated like animals. Rylee lost her entire life at the age of ten because of Eric. Eric kidnapped me and my sister from our home and gave us to Marvin to be trafficked. And your father was stupid enough to side with him, look where that got him. All because the two of you were so ungrateful for what you already had, you tried to take from other people who literally had nothing their entire lives. Your dad deserved his death and more. Stop being greedy, ungrateful pricks, and be happy with what you have. There are literally millions of people with far less.” Lanie turned her heel before they could say anything and came back to me. I didn’t know whether to be angry that she assaulted two pack

members or turned on by the way she handled them and stood up for herself and others.

“You’re going to fvcking\*g pay for that, you slut,” Lorelai growled.

“Stop making empty threats, Lorelai. We both know that your biggest fear in life is becoming a rogue,” I sneered at her. “So, unless you want to end up on the streets and become trash yourself, you and your pathetic excuse of a brother need to get the fvck out of my office!” Tears welled up in her eyes as she ran out with Damon hot on her tail. After they were long gone, I turned back to Lanie who had an unknown expression on her face. “Lanie, what did you see?” I finally asked her.

“Damon.”

“What about him?”

“He’s going to confront Brent.”

“When?” I asked. She looked at the clock.

“Right now.”

## **Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 59 - Tips**

0 11 minutes read

{Brent’s P.O.V.}

What happened today was just plain foul. Nobody was expecting dead bodies to fall from the sky right as dinner was about to start. I found it in me to push past the initial horror, at least, enough to help Chad get a handle on the situation. After we cleared the dining room, Lexie, Maverick, J, and I were waiting for Chad and Lanie in the recreation area on the first floor of the packhouse. Most of the pack members had gone to their respective homes either due to loss of appetite or to make their own dinner where corpses weren’t being served. I saw that asshole Damon and his family marching up the stairs earlier since Chad and Lanie wanted to speak with them regarding Thornton’s remains. I already knew the outcome of the decision; Chad and Richard had asked for Maverick’s and my opinions on the matter.

I never got over the sh!t that Damon tried to pull when Lexie and Lanie first came to the packhouse. I honestly wished that Richard wasn’t so soft and

banished him right when it happened. But, apparently, three days without food or water in the dungeons and an a.ss-kicking by Rylee was enough punishment in his eyes. I didn't agree and thought I should have a say in the matter since Lexie was his actual target, but Richard, Chad, and Rylee all told me to let it go since he didn't get his hands on Lexie. Wyatt wanted to rip his head off, but even then, Rylee convinced him not to.

Maverick brought up the subject of their family by asking us, "I wonder what their reaction will be when they find out their dad is going to be buried like a rogue?"

"Pissed off, I'm sure, but he deserves it. He straight up betrayed everyone. Why should he get to be buried like a loyal pack member when he was anything but loyal?" I argued.

"I may not have known him, but I don't think treating his family like that is the right thing to do," J mentioned timidly. We all looked at her in shock. She immediately covered behind Mav.

"Hey, it's okay, darlin'. They're not going to bite," Mav comforted her and brought her out from behind him.

"Yeah, sorry about that, J. I'm just surprised you're actually giving us your input," I reassured her with a smile.

"Is that not allowed?"

"What? No, of course, it is! You're one of us—well, hopefully, you will be," I responded and looked between her and Mav.

"It's, uh ... a work in progress," Mav replied cautiously. J gave a curt smile and nodded.

"Well, if you want my opinion, Thornton should be burned to ashes and buried with the dirt because that's what he is!" Lexie declared, crossing her arms. "He had the nerve to be a mole in this pack and even tried to have everyone killed! And not just us! Wyatt, Sam, and all of the other Alphas!" she continued while huffing and puffing.

"Hey, okay, calm down, babe. He's dead. Whatever he did or didn't do doesn't matter anymore. He's dead."

“Is that seriously all you guys ever fvcking\*g do!?” someone shouted at us. We all looked up at the door and saw Damon and Lorelai standing there.

“What did you just say?” Maverick asked, clearly annoyed.

“Some leaders of the pack you motherfvckers are, sitting around gossiping and talking trash about pack members!” Damon retorted.

“You better watch your mouth, Damon. How dare you speak to us like that!?” I seethed. “Like it or not, we’re the ranked members of this pack now, and you better start learning to hold your fvcking\*g tongue!”

“Or what, a.ss-wipe? Do you actually think I’m afraid of you? You’re nothing but a lousy Omega newborn! You only got the position of Beta because of a gratuitous handover. You’re not even pure! You’re nothing but a street-rat brought in off the streets by Richard!”

“Street-rat to go with street-trash,” Lorelai added, directing her insult to Lexie.

“What the fvck has your panties all up in a fvcking\*g wad?!” Maverick growled.

“The fact that our pack is now doomed because that senile, old man Richard and those other old farts decided to hand the pack over to a bunch worthless clowns like you guys!” Damon taunted. What the hell was his problem? Did he have a fvcking\*g death wish, coming in here and being a complete and utter j.erk to all of us?

“What the fvck is your problem, seriously!?! You’re the ones that fvcked up, and yet, you’re blaming us for your stupid decisions. For your dad’s stupid decisions?” Lexie snapped at them. “How about growing the fvck up and taking responsibility for your own actions, huh? Isn’t that what being a responsible adult is supposed to mean?”

“That’s assuming that they’ve ever learned to be responsible. But, seeing how their dad reacted to them being punished a few months ago, it appears that the apple doesn’t fall from the tree. No wonder they’re such fvck ups,” Maverick sneered.

“DON’T TALK ABOUT MY FATHER!” Damon growled.

“WHO THE fvck DO YOU THINK YOU’RE GROWLING AT, PUP!” Maverick shot back. With Maverick being closer to his 30’s, he was older than every

single one of us in this room. Although everyone could see Damon flinch, he still wouldn't back down. Instead of responding to Maverick, he geared his eyes towards me.

"What the fvck are you staring at?" I challenged him.

"You think you're so fvcking\*g high and mighty since Beta Jackson gave you his position, but newsflash, newb, you don't deserve to be Beta. You're not meant to be one of us, let alone to lead us. You should have died along with all of those other pathetic humans when you were at Halfmoon!" My eyes turned black almost instantly the moment I heard him bring up what happened back then. Everyone in the pack was aware that mentioning my past could stir up PTSD for me, so it was forbidden for anyone to speak about it, and that included Damon. But I guess for him, his jealousy and hatred towards me made him think he was an exception to the rule.

"DAMON!!!" Someone roared at him, shaking the entire room. Damon stood straight up in horror. It wasn't Chad. No, it was far, far worse. It was Jackson and Richard. "You obviously didn't learn your lesson the first time around!" Richard scolded him, standing directly in front of him and Lorelai.

Damon didn't say anything and neither did Lorelai. Damon's eyes darted from side to side as if he was contemplating how to respond. I watched as he squared his shoulders, and at first, we all thought he would give some kind of fake apology, but he surprised us all when he did the complete opposite. "Learn my lesson? Did you think that throwing me in the dungeons was supposed to scare me into submission?" Damon sneered at Richard. Richard was slightly taken aback by Damon's clear insubordination. Even Lorelai looked shocked, at first, but she soon recovered and joined her brother on the stupid train.

"My brother is right! We have no reason to fear you or Jackson anymore. You have no rank in this pack!" she insisted.

"Rank obviously holds no importance to either one of you, seeing as how you two clearly disrespect those that do have rank over you!" Jackson shouted at her.

"What the hell is going on in here!?" Chad shouted from the door with Lanie by his side. Lanie rushed over to Lexie.

“Are you okay?” she checked on her sister. Lexie nodded, and Lanie immediately snapped her head towards Damon and Lorelai. “You two seriously don’t know when to fvcking\*g quit!”

“Quit? Did you honestly think you scared me just because you b\*\*\*h slapped me twice and kicked my brother in the balls?” Lorelai retorted.

“And hearing your mother call you two fvck ups obviously held no importance either?” Chad sneered at the two of them as he joined Lanie. I took my place with Lexie, and Maverick and J came up next to us.

“Oh, sizing us up, are we?” Damon taunted. “Do you fvcking\*g think I’m afraid of any of you?”

“Damon, you better shut that hole in your face while you’re still ahead!” Jackson bellowed.

“Shut the fvck up, old man! You have no authority!”

“WE DO!” I shouted at him.

“And I would rather eat trash than listen to or obey an ignominious newborn!”

“Oh, I’ll make you eat trash alright,” I threatened as I tried to stomp towards him but was stopped by Lexie. I turned around to face her and she just shook her head.

“Don’t stoop to his level. He’s just trying to provoke you,” she whispered to me.

“What? You have to get your b\*\*\*h’s permission to stand up for yourself?” Lorelai spat. Lanie and I both snarled at her.

“Is that all that you know how to do? Insult people? Seriously? Now I know why the moon goddess never gave you a mate. She didn’t want to make some poor bastard deal with your overly annoying and immature a.ss,” Lexie mocked her.

“WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY!?” Lorelai screamed.

“You heard me, you crazy, narcissistic cunt!” Lexie shouted. “Did I say that right?” she quickly asked me.

“Yes.”

“Why you little—” Lorelai ran towards Lexie, but Lanie jumped in front of her and took the brunt of the force from Lorelai.

“LANIE!” Chad and Lexie both called out. As those two were in their tussle, Maverick called out to me, “Brent! Look out!” I turned around to see Damon lunging for me. He landed on me, but I was able to break through part of his attack as I held onto him.

“YOU’RE WEAK!” Damon shouted at me as he punched me once, twice, and then stomped on my abdomen. The punches didn’t faze me, but the stomp to the abs did some damage.

“GET OFF OF HER!!!” Lexie screamed. Her screaming got my attention, and I lifted my head to see her on top of Lorelai’s back pulling her hair and all three girls screaming and cursing. Chad, Maverick, and J were just standing back, staring at the whole debacle. My slight distraction to check on the girls allowed Damon to kick me while I was down.

I rolled to my side and was slowly losing my patience with him. If he didn’t stop while he was ahead, I was going to rip his motherfvcking head off, and his death would be completely justified, given that he just attacked me—the Beta of the pack.

He stomped up to me and was about to kick me again, but I grabbed his ankle and pulled his leg from underneath him which made him land hard on his back. I pulled him towards me and sucker-punched him in the left orbital bone. I heard a small crunch, and I was quite sure that I just broke his face. But he pushed past the pain, got to his feet as I did, and he charged at me to tackle me. In a split second, he suddenly went flying across the room with Lorelai on top of him who had a fresh bite mark on her right shoulder.

I turned around to see a wolf standing in place of where Lexie was. I was so stunned at how beautiful Brooklyn was. Even Chaos completely forgot about our fight with Damon as he was practically drooling in the back of my mind. I was always under the impression that Brooklyn would be a white wolf, like Atlanta, but I was wrong. Completely and totally wrong. Brooklyn was a silver wolf. Not grey but silver. And I mean silver. Her coat shined like pure titanium, and her fur didn’t appear soft.

“My goddess,” Richard and Jackson both gasped.

“Whoa,” Chad gawked. Maverick and J were just gaping at the sight before them. As beautiful and astonishing as she was, Brooklyn was pissed off. Her hackles were straight up, and they came to a sharp point—like spikes.

“What the fvck!?” Damon cried out as he pushed Lorelai off.

“That b\*\*\*h fvcking\*g bit me!” Lorelai shrieked as she looked at her shoulder. “SHE ATTACKED ME! THE FEMALE BETA ATTACKED ME!” Lorelai screamed and cried at the top of her lungs. Pack members started to rush into the recreation room, and it finally dawned on us what she was doing. “She’s not even a normal wolf! Look at her! She’s a freak!” she pointed and shouted as she stood to her feet.

“Are you fvcking\*g serious? Are you seriously going to stand there and make accusations against Lexie when you attacked her first!?” Chad shouted.

“Of course the Alpha would side with her! The Luna is the Beta’s sister! He’s being biased! How is that fair!?” Lorelai cried out.

“And look what Beta Brent did to me!” Damon suddenly exclaimed, gaining the spectators’ attention. “He punched me so hard across the face for my father’s crimes and broke my orbital socket!” I looked back at Chad and the others, and we were all so confused. Did they honestly think that they would get away with fabricating lies like this?

“Why does the Beta female’s wolf look like that?” a pack member questioned.

“Yeah, her fur looks like it’s metal,” someone else interjected. I could see Brooklyn’s eyes gaze at them with confusion. It was obvious that their comments and questions were starting to make her lose confidence in herself.

Hey, hey, don’t do that. Don’t let their commentaries affect you, baby. You’re fvcking\*g beautiful. You’re so different and in the best way possible.

But they’re talking bad about us.

No, they’re not. They’re simply curious because you’re unique. Just like Atlanta is. According to Richard, snow-white wolves are rare, and by the looks of it, the same goes for Brooklyn.

I could see her eyes soften a bit. I linked her once more to let her know that it would be best to shift back so that the pack members could see she meant no

harm, and that Lorelai was lying out of her teeth. As soon as she did, I grabbed a blanket off one of the bean bags in the room and had her cover up.

“Alpha, is it true? Did the Beta’s attack them?” a pack member asked Richard. Chad was slightly caught off guard, seeing that pack members weren’t asking him even though he was the current Alpha. But before Richard could even say anything, Lexie interjected.

“No, it’s not!” she said confidently.

“No one was asking you, you, you, MONSTER!” Lorelai shouted. Lexie turned her gaze to her, her eyes now black as night.

“You sniveling coward! Did you and your brother honestly think that you could come in here, insult us, disrespect us, attack us, and then lie your way out of it!?” Lexie hurled back at her. “You should have been banished the day you slapped my sister! But instead, we showed you leniency because we were new, and we didn’t want trouble. Not anymore. I’m sick of your bullsh!t, Lorelai, and it’s time that you and your brother pay for your crimes!”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about! Sure, I slapped Lanie when she first got here, but she deserved it! She took my mate from me!” Lorelai claimed. Not this sh!t again. “Chad was supposed to be my mate! Everyone in this pack knew Chad was going to take me as his chosen! But then you and your w\*\*\*e of a sister came and ruined it all! I SHOULD BE THE LUNA!!!” she screamed like a banshee. “I just wanted to speak to you to try and get you to persuade Lanie to give Chad back to me, but instead of listening to reason, you attacked me by shifting into your crazy-looking wolf!” she insisted and looked at everyone in the room with crocodile tears. You could see that some of the pack members thought she was insane, but a few actually did start to believe her.

“You have no idea who you’re messing with, Lorelai!” Lanie shouted at her.

“See! Even the Luna is threatening me now!”

“Someone go find this b\*\*\*h’s mother,” Lexie snarled through her teeth.

“May I ask why?” a pack member asked, raising their hand.

“Tell her that both of her kids are going to die today.” The crowd gasped.

“You all heard that right!? The Beta female just threatened to murder us!” Damon exclaimed.

“You misunderstand. I’m not going to k!ll you myself. The pack members here will vote for you two to be executed or banished. Either way, you’re done for!” Lexie responded. “Because they’re going to see with their own eyes exactly how fvckingd up the two of you really are.”

“What?” Lorelai sneered. Without saying another word. Lexie’s eyes turned stark white and her hair started to change colors too.

“Oh sh!t.”

## **Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 60 - Tips**

0 13 minutes read

{Chad’s P.O.V.}

Things escalated quickly after Lexie unleashed her power on the unsuspecting pack members, causing them to suddenly disappear. I was glad I knew what was coming since I’ve witnessed this phenomenon before. In the split-second that it took for her powers to take effect, I saw Lorelai and Damon trying to sneak away while everyone was distracted. I swiftly mind linked Trent and another guard to stand by the door to make sure they didn’t leave. “Move, Trent!” Damon shouted. Trent stared at him, unwavering, and crossed his arms. “I said, move!”

“No.”

“What?”

“Alpha’s orders. You and your sister aren’t allowed to leave this room. And I’m not even going to ask about what happened to the dozen or so pack members I saw come in here,” Trent announced as he glanced over at me. I just shook my head.

“Where did they go?” J asked Maverick, tugging on his arm.

“I have no clue,” he responded and then looked at Brent and me.

“We’ll explain when they get back. It’s a long story,” Brent replied. Maverick and J left it at that and didn’t ask any more questions.

“YOU CAN’T KEEP US IN HERE! YOU’RE HOLDING AGAINST OUR RIGHT!” Lorelai screamed.

“Actually, we’re not. You attacked us, and how should I put this? The pack members are on a short journey to find out the truth,” I told her.

“Where did they go anyway! What did that freak do to them!?” she shouted, pointing at Lexie.

“I fvcking\*g swear to the moon goddess, if you call Lexie a freak one more time, I’m going to fvck up your already fvcked up face! Even the monster of Frankenstein will be better looking than you!” Brent snarled at her.

“Threatening to harm a pack member is against pack laws!” Damon asserted.

“Only if it’s not warranted,” Richard specified. “But the two of you have done more than enough to warrant a hundred threats from them, as well as from Jackson and myself. So unless you want to keep adding to your sentences, I suggest you two keep quiet. As the human Miranda Warning states, you have the right to remain silent.”

“Richard, I think you’ve grown soft in your old age,” Jackson joked with him.

“You have no room to talk, you’re older than me,” Richard snarked back.

“By a month.”

“Still older.” They kept bickering back and forth when, suddenly, one by one, pack members began to reappear in the rec room out of thin air.

“What the hell!?” Damon and Lorelai shouted in unison. As each of the pack members started to regain their composure, they would look over at Lexie, who was now back to normal. Some were a mixture of scared and shocked, while others seemed impressed and elated. But one thing they all had in common was that they believed what they saw with their own eyes, and all snapped their heads towards Damon and Lorelai.

“What!?” Lorelai scowled, obviously uncomfortable being stared at in this manner. Some of the pack members glared hard and even growled at her. “Why are you growling at me!? You’re acting as if I did something wrong!”

“That’s because you did!” one of the older female pack members criticized her.

“I didn’t do anything!”

“We saw it with our own eyes!” another argued back.

“Yeah, whatever the Beta Female did, it allowed us to see what exactly you and the brother did to the ranked members! You’re disgusting and vile! To think, I almost felt sorry for you and your stupid lies about being the chosen mate to Alpha Chad!”

“Your brother is even worse! I saw what he did to the Blue Lake Luna and what she did in retaliation! You should have been banished for your crimes, Damon, not locked up! You’re lower than the scum on the bottom of my shoe!” an older male spat at him. And I mean, literally spat. The rest of the pack members chimed in and started to talk sh!t to Lorelai and Damon, accusing them of committing crimes that warranted death, such as attacking the Beta female and fighting with the Luna.

“LIES!!! THEY’RE ALL LIES!!!” Lorelai shrieked as two of the females grabbed her by the hair and pulled her down to her knees. Male pack members jumped on Damon and also forced him to kneel.

“GET OFF OF ME!! UNHAND ME, YOU fvcking\*g FOOLS!!” Damon screamed.

“WHAT’S HAPPENING IN HERE!?” someone screeched. We all looked towards the door, and Torrance was standing there, staring at the scene in front of her. “Why are my children being apprehended by pack members!?”

“Torrance, you kids are lower than filth, and they have to pay for their crimes!” someone told her.

“WHAT DID YOU TWO DO NOW!?” she screamed at them. She looked over at me and the others, and then she saw Richard and Jackson as well. “What did they do? Please, tell me.”

“Well, where to start,” Maverick responded. “Let’s see, they insulted us, cursed at us, said that we’re undeserving of our ranks, and called Richard and Jackson here old farts,” he counted off their crimes while putting up a corresponding finger on his hand.

“WHAT!?” she bellowed and looked down at her children.

“Oh, let’s not forget, Lorelai lunged at Lexie but ended up fighting with Lanie. Then she lied to everyone, saying that Lexie and Lanie attacked her,” Brent added.

“Right, and there’s also the fact that Damon lunged at you and landed some hits on you a few times. But the worst part was that he kicked you while you were down and also lied about it,” Maverick concluded.

“Is that everything?” Brent asked sarcastically.

“I think so,” Maverick answered. Smartasses, I thought to myself.

Torrance closed her eyes as she took in all of the information presented to her. After a minute or so, she opened her eyes, and they were black with rage. She was silent for a minute, but she suddenly turned around and smacked both Damon and Lorelai across the face, leaving claw marks on their cheeks.

“M-mo-mom!?” Lorelai stammered as she held her cheek and blood seeped through her fingers. Damon was shocked and stayed frozen in his spot, looking at the floor as his face bled.

“You attacked the ranked members!? ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MINDS!?” she roared at them. “I didn’t raise you two to be this stupid, this immature, this ... irresponsible, this ... this ... EVIL!!!”

“DAD ALWAYS TOLD US TO FIGHT FOR WHAT WE BELIEVED IN!” Damon shouted at her.

“He always told me to fight for what I want!” Lorelai cried out as well while still holding her cheek.

“Your father!? Are you seriously still going on about what he told you!? HE’S fvcking\*g DEAD BECAUSE OF HIS OWN STUPID DECISIONS!” she spat. “I shouldn’t even be surprised that you two are just as stupid as he was!” she ridiculed them.

“You’re our mother, you’re supposed to be on our side,” Lorelai muttered.

“No, Lorelai, that’s not how parenting works! Parenting is making sure you raise your children to be decent and kind people! Parenting is about putting your kids on the right path in life so that they know right from wrong! Being a parent is about pushing your kids to do what they’re passionate about WITHOUT having to step all over others to be successful! There is no such thing as taking sides when you’re a parent! Being a parent means not always making your kids happy. If your kid f\*\*\*s up, like the two of you have, then it’s the parent’s job to discipline them before someone else does, before someone else kills them for doing something stupid! I did all of the above, and yet it seems that your father undermined my parenting, and he went about it the complete opposite. Now, I’m not surprised that he’s dead! He got himself killed, regardless of whether Patterson killed him!”

“You should be dying too!” Damon yelled at her. “Your mate is dead, and yet, you’re just peachy! You’re perfectly fine! How is that possible!?”

“Want to know why? Because your father had broken our bond long before he betrayed this pack. He betrayed me one too many times as it is, but I forgave him for the sake of you two. Because I didn’t want to raise you two in a broken family!”

“What are you talking about!?” Lorelai shouted.

“Your father broke our bond the day he cheated on me with a human.” The entire room gasped. And I mean, the entire room. The pack members, the girls, us guys, and even Trent and the guard who were standing by at the door.

“Torrance?” Richard called out to her.

“I’m sorry, Richard, I should have told you,” she confessed to him without looking in his direction.

“When did he—”

“When Damon was two, and before I found out I was pregnant with Lorelai.”

“NO!” Lorelai screamed. “YOU’RE LYING! DAD WOULD NEVER! HE COVETED AND RESPECTED THE MATE BOND! HE WOULD NEVER CHEAT ON YOU! YOU’RE LYING! YOU’RE A fvcking\*g LIAR!” Without saying a word Torrance knelt in front of her daughter and pulled her turtleneck to the side. Lorelai took in a sharp breath.

"That can't be," Damon whispered. Torrance stood up and faced all of us while still pulling her turtleneck to the side.

"Torrance, when ..." Jackson started to ask.

"Not long after he died, I'm assuming," she replied. "I didn't feel the pain one would normally feel when their mate passes, but I did feel this start to disappear," she responded, referring to her smooth neckline.

"A mark can disappear?" Lanie asked.

"Only under extreme circumstances, but it's very, very rare," Richard answered.

"Holy sh!t, their mom was in a bondless bond?" Maverick questioned, scratching the back of his head.

"But we never suspected anything. Dad was always with us!" Damon exclaimed.

"He was only with us because his human lover died during childbirth," Torrance replied, making the room gasp once again.

"Wait, are you saying that we have a hybrid half-sibling out there somewhere!?" Lorelai questioned.

"No, the child died as well. It was premature and was more human than a werewolf. Since it was born after just five months in the womb, like a werewolf, the organs didn't fully develop. It died only 24 hours after being born. Your father was devastated. I had never seen him cry before. Ever. He didn't even cry when I rejected him for infidelity. He left to be with her when he found she was pregnant. He only came back to me because he found out I had Lorelai."

"What!?"

"Hold on, are you saying that Thornton didn't even know you were pregnant with Lorelai?" Jackson asked for clarification, and she shook her head. "He found out from another pack member whom he was still in contact with that I had given birth out of wedlock. Thornton came back because the pup was a girl. Apparently, the child he lost was also a girl, and he felt that the moon goddess was giving him the daughter he thought he wouldn't have."

“Are you saying that he only came back for Lorelai!?” Damon exclaimed.

“At first, but, over time, he came to love you and became the father that I always hoped he would be. Unfortunately, our bond was never the same. It never came back, even though I took back the rejection. I suppose it was because he didn’t come back for me.” All of us were silent, and things had taken a really awkward turn. What should have been an easy vote to banish or kill Damon and Lorelai turned into a TV drama in the rec room.

“Is this where people normally say they wish they had popcorn?” Lanie asked me. I turned to her in shock. “What?”

“I did everything I could to provide for my family, to give you two the best home you could possibly have, and yet, it all seems that it was for nothing. Because no matter what I say, you two will always put your father before me. You always have.”

“What are you talking about!?” Lorelai spat.

“When’s my birthday?” Torrance grilled them. They looked at each other and didn’t answer. “What’s my maiden name? What’s my favorite color? How old am I? What’s my favorite food? What’s my favorite flower?” She kept shooting off questions to them, but they couldn’t answer a single one. I felt horrible for Torrance. I really did. As she was firing off these questions, I was mentally answering them about my mom. I wasn’t the son of the year, but I knew my mom, at the very least. She was the one who carried me for five months and gave me life. I knew firsthand how hard it was to raise a child. After all, I have a son of my own. I even watched my sister raise her three pups. It was daunting, but it was so rewarding.

“Wow, what worthless kids,” someone muttered.

“Pst,” Maverick got my attention. He showed me his phone, and it looked like he had pulled up the pack files on all current pack members. My eyes widened at what I saw.

“No way,” I said, and he just nodded. Now I felt really bad.

“What’s going on?” Brent asked. He, Lanie, Lexie, and J hovered over the phone and also saw what I just saw. They all gawked at me, and I could see the sympathy in all of their faces. Even J.

“What are we going to do?” Lanie asked. I bit my bottom lip and thought about it.

“Torrance,” I called out to her.

“Yes, Alpha?” she turned to me.

“The pack members who witnessed their crimes will vote on their punishment. Either they will be banished, or they will be given the death sentence. If they’re banished, it will be effective immediately.”

“And if they’re to be executed?” she asked with tears in her eyes.

“I will stay their execution for 24 hours so that you can spend one final day with them, but that’s only if you want to,” I informed her. More tears welled in her eyes, and she nodded her head once.

“Chad, do you know what you’re doing?” Richard asked me and I nodded my head. I showed him Maverick’s phone, and he, too, sympathized. He nodded his head.

“If you vote for Damon and Lorelai to be banished, raise your hands,” I instructed the pack members. Not a single person moved.

“Banishing them is showing leniency they don’t deserve!”

“Yeah! What’s not to say they won’t follow in their father’s footsteps and go find Patterson as well to get back at us! We can’t risk retaliation!”

“Here, here!”

“Okay, quiet please,” I told them. “All in favor of the death—” I didn’t even have to finish my statement before everyone’s hands shot up in the air.

“YOU fvcking\*g BASTARDS!!!” Damon roared and shifted into his wolf, throwing Trent and the rest of the men, who were holding him down, off him. They were scattered across the room, and some had even landed on top of Richard and Jackson. Women screamed and retreated while at the same time letting go of Lorelai. She, too, shifted into her wolf and wasted no time in lunging at Lanie and Lexie. I pushed Lexie towards Brent, and I grabbed Lanie and pulled her back to avoid the attack. Nova, Lorelai’s wolf, crashed into the

coffee table, and it shattered under her weight, impaling her with some glass shards. It was enough to injure her, but not enough to k!!! her.

I placed Lanie behind me and shifted in Havoc while Brent shifted into Chaos and Mav into Arkos. An all-out war broke out in the rec room, and the pack members ran for their lives, knowing they were the targets because of how they voted. Damon got a hold of the older woman by the leg and pulled her back while chomping down on it. She screamed as he literally launched her across the room. Her body hit the wall at the wrong angle, breaking her neck and k!!!ing her instantly. You could hear a cry from inside the packhouse—she was someone's mate.

Lorelai got up from where she landed and had her sights on Lanie. Lanie didn't waste any time as she, too, shifted into Atlanta and stood her ground. She shifted faster than ever before, and she was ready for a fight. Atlanta was bigger than Nova but not by much. Havoc stood in front of Atlanta to protect her.

Chaos was now in a standoff with Damon's wolf, whose name I can't remember. Lexie had also shifted back into Brooklyn, and I was surprised to see J had shifted into Zahara. Before Brent and Damon could even start their fight, a scruffy, cream-colored wolf jumped on Damon's back and bit into his shoulder. Damon wailed in pain and rolled over to crush the other wolf into the ground. He didn't k!!! him, but he knocked the wind out of him. Damon went to stomp on the cream-colored wolf, but Chaos tackled him, and they started to grapple.

Last chance, Chad! Leave that b\*\*\*h, and take me as your chosen!

Stop this now, Lorelai! I'm trying to give you and your brother one last chance to be with your mother!

We don't want it! She gave up the right to be our mother the moment she slapped us!

How can you not see that she only cares about your wellbeing!? Your father didn't! He came back for his own selfish reasons!

He came back for me! What difference does it make!

No, he didn't! He came back for himself. He abandoned you, Damon, and your mom for someone who wasn't his mate! You say that he coveted the

mate bond, yet he didn't respect his own with the woman who brought you into this world on her own! Damon was already alive, and your dad had no problem leaving him behind for a woman who wasn't meant for him!

My mother is lying! My father would never! He loved me and Damon! She's just jealous that he loved us more than her!

How can you say that about your own mother!?

Stop chastising me, Chad! It's beneath you! All of this is beneath you! She's beneath you! TAKE ME! CHOOSE ME! LOVE ME!

Unlike your late father, Lorelai, I actually do covet the mate bond. I love Lanie! I even loved Terrine! She was my first mate. I loved her with every fiber of my being, but just like your father, she betrayed our bond to have a rank! And now, look where she is!? She's six feet under, goddess only knows where! She left Killian without a mother because she was selfish! But you know what the irony of it all is? Had she stuck with me, she just might have become Luna!

I DON'T CARE ABOUT TERRINE! OR LANIE! I ONLY CARE ABOUT MYSELF! AND I WANT YOU!

Lorelai, stop this bullsh!t and stand down! I don't want to hurt you!

You can't hurt me! You love me! I know you do!

There was no getting through to her. She was completely non-compos mentis, and it was going to be the death of her. She reared back on her hind legs, but her sights weren't on me, they were set on the person behind me—Lanie.

I, LORELAI LEDGER, HEREBY CHALLENGE THE LUNA FOR THE RIGHT TO MATE WITH THE ALPHA, CHAD MCEVOY!

Lorelai had announced her challenge through the pack link, and the fighting came to a screeching halt. Paws were mid-air, and mouths were wide open with jaws hitting the floor, both human and wolf alike. This was not good.