

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 61 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Lanie's P.O.V.}

Why did I get the feeling I knew she would pull a stupid stunt like that? Oh wait, that's right. Because I already saw it happen. Not only did I witness Damon confront Brent, but I also saw Lorelai challenge me. I knew there was nothing I could do to stop it since it was something that was supposed to happen. Or was it? Either way, I knew that whatever the reason, it should work out in my favor. After she announced her challenge through the pack link, I noticed the fighting had completely stopped. Everyone shifted back to their human form, at least, those of us who had shifted into our wolves. We all covered ourselves up as quickly as possible.

Chad and everyone else looked—what's the word? —baffled, I think it is. I heard Chad mumble to himself that this wasn't good, but I wasn't sure if he was talking about me or her. Was there some other hidden meaning behind his words? If I were a weak wolf, he might think that I would potentially lose to Lorelai, seeing as how I had no fighting experience. But, for one, he didn't look all that worried about it. I would think that her challenging me would be a cause for concern but given how calm he looked right now along with the way Richard and Jackson were both lifting their eyebrows at Lorelai, something told me that I was going to be okay.

"Did she just challenge the Luna?" one of the pack members asked.

"She did, and she linked the entire pack about it," another answered.

"Is she stupid?" a different person questioned.

"She must be. Why else would she challenge the Luna?" someone else replied.

"STOP MUMBLING! IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY, SAY IT TO MY FACE!" Lorelai screamed at the pack members after changing back to her human form, boiling with rage.

"Goddess, I'm glad the Alpha didn't take her as his chosen mate. Hearing her scream like that all the time would blow my eardrums sky high!" someone pointed out as they covered their ears from Lorelai's screeching.

“You seriously need to quit fvcking*g screaming. We’re not deaf!” an older member flat-out told her. Lorelai looked like she was about to scream again, but someone sobbing caught everyone’s attention. Startled, we all turned to see where it was coming from and saw a pack member crying over the body of the elderly woman that Damon killed.

“Oh, goddess,” Richard whispered as he went over to tend to the pack member. Out of instinct, the rest of us followed as well. He was cradling her and sobbing into her neck. “Johnny, I’m so sorry,” Richard tried to comfort him. Johnny said nothing and continued to sob over his dead mate. Seeing this really angered me, and I felt my skin burning. I don’t know what came over me, but I stood and turned to face Damon. Without thinking, I punched him across the face with all of the force I had. I heard something crack, and he cried out in pain.

“You bitz, you broke mah jaw!” he shouted at me the best that he could

“YOU MURDERED HIS MATE! YOU’RE A fvcking*g MONSTER! SHE DID NOTHING TO YOU!” I screamed at him, more like roared at him. I actually scared myself, hearing my voice get that loud.

“Nutting?! She vobed to kwill me!” he shouted the best he could.

“BECAUSE YOU DESERVE TO DIE!” I snarled and punched him again. “You call us weak and undeserving, yet you resort to attacking and killing innocent pack members that YOU and your sister called in here!” I went to punch him again, but someone stopped me. I turned around to see Torrance.

“Luna, please, do not strike my son again,” she begged. I clenched my fist and pulled my hand from her grip. I didn’t punch him again, but I turned around and addressed Lorelai instead.

“If you want to challenge me, then so be—”

“That won’t be necessary.” Everyone wh!pped their heads towards the doorway as someone else entered the room.

“Jonah?!” Richard exclaimed and stood to his feet. “What are you doing here, old friend?”

“Well, it appears that the Luna of Blue Lake had a vision, and her first call was to me.”

“Rylee had a vision?” I asked.

“Yes, young Luna. Your sister had a vision of you being attacked by a pack member. She informed me that this pack member had already struck you once in the past and that her brother was the one who attacked her in sleep while she was visiting here a few months ago. It appears that her vision did not indicate that a challenge had been made,” he responded.

“Jonah, you didn’t have to come all this way,” Richard insisted.

“Well, it’s a good thing that I did, Richard. Were you planning on stopping this challenge?” Jonah asked him. I turned to face him, confused.

“Well, we have more pressing issues to deal with, unfortunately,” Richard replied and nodded his head towards Johnny, who was still holding his dead mate.

“Who is responsible for this?” Jonah demanded with a slight growl. Everyone stared at Damon on the ground, who was still holding his jaw in place after I had broken it. “Was it warranted?”

“NO!” everyone yelled at the same time.

“Elder Jonah, we had a pack vote to execute Damon and his sister because of their insubordination towards the ranked members, as well as physically attacking them. But, when the vote was made, they retaliated and started to attack pack members,” Jackson explained. “It was in the middle of the attack that this young female challenged the Luna,” he continued while pointing at Lorelai.

“I see. Well, again, it’s a good thing that I showed up when I did. I was able to witness most of this event, and I will be making a decision on how to handle everything and everyone!”

“Can he do that?” J asked Maverick.

“He’s an Elder, sweetheart. Of course, he can,” Mav answered her.

“Elder?” she looked up at him.

“They’re the big bosses of werewolves. Jonah is the head honcho or the boss above all of the big bosses.” J just nodded her head.

“First off, I wanted to squash this ridiculous challenge made by her!” Jonah announced right away while pointing at Lorelai.

“WHAT?! You can’t—”

“SILENCE, YOU IMPUDENT FOOL!!!” Jonah roared. I jumped and clung to Chad. I hid behind Maverick, and Lexie was holding onto Brent’s arm.

“It’s okay, don’t be afraid. He’s louder because he’s an Elder. Lanie, baby, you can let go now,” Chad whispered to me. I glanced down and saw that I dug my nails into his arm. I looked up, and tears immediately filled my eyes. “Whoa, hey, don’t cry. It’s okay. It was a fear response,” he reassured me and rubbed my back.

“As your fellow pack members have stated, you are as stupid as they come! You cannot challenge someone for their mate once they have already been marked! In addition, you cannot challenge to mate with someone who doesn’t even want you!” Jonah spoke harshly to her. “And you, you piece of trash!” Jonah continued while looking down at Damon. “Your past crime should have earned you the death penalty; however, Alpha Wyatt spared your life out of the goodness of his heart, yet here you are, causing problems again. You murdered a pack member without justification, and in doing so, you have sealed your fate! YOU WILL BE EXECUTED! Take him to the dungeons and arraign him! He will be executed tonight!” Trent and the other guards standing by didn’t even hesitate to grab Damon, kicking and screaming, and dragged him out of the room.

“NO!!!” Lorelai screamed.

“GODDESS, WILL YOU QUIT fvcking*g SCREAMING!?!” Lexie shouted at her.

“SHUT UP BEFORE I MAKE YOU SHUT UP!!!” she screamed at Lexie.

“SILENCE!!!” Jonah roared at her again. “You have no sense of respect for your ranked members! Your insubordination is more than enough cause to banish you from this pack!”

“Jonah, the pack has voted to have her executed as well,” Richard reminded him.

“Then execution it is.”

“NO!! YOU CAN’T DO THIS TO ME!! CHAD! STOP THEM! CHA—” her begging was cut off by Jonah hitting her across the back of the head.

“THANK YOU!!!” the pack members praised him.

“Take this filth to join her brother. They will be executed together.”

“Yes, sir!” Two of the male pack members picked her up and took her to the dungeons as well. After they were all gone, Jonah turned to the rest of us.

“I really hope this is not how the pack has been run since it was given to you lot?” he said, eyeing Chad and the others.

“Jonah, it’s work in progress. We had a situation earlier this evening that caused some undue stress for us, and that appears to have contributed to the Ledger siblings lashing out,” Richard answered.

“I heard what happened. Dead bodies falling out of thin air.”

“I’m certain Wyatt told you about this?”

“No, actually, I didn’t even know it happened to Blue Lake until young Luna Rylee called to inform me of what was going to happen here.”

“Wait, are you saying it happened somewhere else?” Jackson chimed in.

“Yes, it’s happened to four other packs. Apparently, previously banished pack members had taken refuge with Patterson, and for one reason or another, he killed them and sent their bodies back to their packs.”

“Why though?” Brent questioned his motive.

“To send a message,” Jonah replied.

“What kind of message?” I asked.

“That I am not sure, young Luna, but we can’t take it lightly. Whatever Eric is planning, it’s going to be big, and he’s made this threat to all packs within the region. We must be vigilant and prepare.”

“Prepare for what?” J shyly asked.

“I’m sorry, who are you?”

“Jonah, this is Xavier’s daughter. The one who was kidnapped twenty years ago,” Richard answered.

“Ah, young Jennifer. My sincere condolences on the loss of your family.”

“Thank you.”

“And to answer your question, prepare for a war that will be coming, and soon. Eric Patterson wouldn’t send the bodies of deceased pack members if he weren’t planning on striking soon.”

“Wait, that reminds me,” Richard remembered suddenly. “After this happened, I called Wyatt, and he theorized that Eric did this to force all of our hands.”

“Force our hands to do what?” Chad wondered.

“Gather all of the Alphas in one centralized location.”

“He’s trying to manipulate everything to go his way. He wants to force us to do what he wants by using fear and anger,” Brent declared.

“Yes, it appears that way,” Jonah agreed and scratched his chin. “There has to be a way to take control of the situation without letting Eric know we are onto him.”

“Wyatt has a plan, but I don’t think you’re going to be very happy about it.”

“Alpha Wyatt, you cannot be serious!” Jonah shouted at the screen. After we had handled the situation with Lorelai and Damon, all of the ranked members and Jonah moved to the conference room to call Wyatt and Rylee. They had also gathered all of their ranked members along with several others from their pack.

“I couldn’t be more serious. He wants to k!!! all of us, so why not let him think that he has?”

“Wyatt, let me get this straight. You want to call upon the dark witch, who helped you before, and have her create clones of all the Alphas in the region!?” Chad questioned.

“Yes.”

“Luna Rylee, do you agree with him?” Jonah asked her.

“Yes, I do, Elder Jonah. I won’t deny that his idea is crazy but using a clone to trick the enemy worked for us before. But instead of just doing it, we’re informing you guys, as well as the other Alphas to gather their thoughts on the matter. Svetlana will always be an ally to Blue Lake, regardless of whether she’s a dark witch or not. And with the loss of our light witch, we need someone just as powerful as Olivia to help us. One who isn’t afraid to bend the rules.”

“What loss?” I asked her.

“Olivia and William are gone,” Rylee told me with a sad expression. “But we don’t need them. We can do this on our own, with a little bit of help. But just as Wyatt said, this is going to take everyone’s cooperation and for everyone to be open-minded.”

“You want us to work with the dark witch who tried to take my son because she thought he was of Beta bl00d!” Chad shouted.

“But she didn’t. She agreed not to take him!” Keaton replied.

“ONLY BECAUSE HE’S MINE AND AN OMEGA! But what’s going to happen if she finds out that I’m an Alpha now, and my son is my successor!?”

“She already knows, and she doesn’t give a fvck, Chad,” Kendrick insisted.

“What?”

“She’s known for some time. She doesn’t care. Even though you’re technically the Alpha now, Killian wasn’t born with ranked bl00d. He’s still useless to her,” Rylee added.

“You’re positive!?”

“YES!” they all yelled at the same time.

“Where is this dark witch?” Jonah asked.

“She’s nearby, waiting for instruction,” Wyatt answered.

“How can we trust her!? She’s a dark witch!?” Maverick exclaimed.

“Have you not heard the saying ‘the enemy of my enemy is my friend’?” Wyatt asked him. “Svetlana is a dark witch. We have already established that. But she has sworn her alliance to Rylee. So even if she backstabs someone else, she won’t betray Rylee. She knows that Rylee could kill her without even blinking if she did.”

“And what does she need from us?” Jonah asked.

“DNA. A hair sample or a drop of blood.” Jonah looked at Richard who shook his head. Jonah smiled and then looked at Chad.

“Sir, why are you looking at me?”

“Chad, you’re the current Alpha. It’s going to be your DNA that will be used. So, ultimately, it’s your decision to make,” Richard told him.

“But I ...” I pulled on his arm to get his attention. He looked over at me.

“Chad, I may not know everything that has happened with this dark witch because I wasn’t around then, but I do know that I trust Wyatt and Rylee. Everything that they’ve done for us has been nothing but supportive. I trust that this plan is going to work.”

“Did you see something?” he asked me.

“No.”

“Then how do you know?”

“Because I have faith that my mother wouldn’t have brought us together if we weren’t meant to be together for the rest of our lives.”

“But we don’t know how long that is.”

“I do,” I reassured him with a smile. He put his forehead against mine and took a deep breath. After a minute or so, he nodded his head and looked back at everyone.

“Alright. I’m in. Let’s do this, Wyatt.”

“Perfect. I’ve already spoken to the other Alphas who received gifts from Eric. They’re in too.”

“What about the rest of us?” Brent asked.

“As of right now, our assumption is that Eric’s primary targets are the Alphas. Even though Rylee’s vision a few months ago showed us otherwise. We think his plan is to k!ll all Alphas to render the packs unstable so that he can take over. Eric may only be a mid-level Alpha, but he is still stronger than high-level Betas, and he knows that,” Wyatt responded.

“So, we make clones of the Alphas, what do the Betas do in the meantime?” Jackson asked.

“You’re going to go about your lives as if nothing is different. Once Svetlana has created the clones, we will need all Alphas to go into hiding. Your clones will have most of your memories, so they won’t seem out of the ordinary.”

“What about me!? And the other Lunas!?” I asked. “You don’t expect me to sleep with a fake, do you!?”

“You’re going to have to,” Rylee answered. My jaw dropped and hit the table.

“Don’t worry, little sis, the bond will still be there, and it won’t feel any different. Trust me, I know,” Wyatt tried to comfort me.

“But isn’t that like, cheating?” Lexie asked.

“No, because the clone is being created directly from Chad’s DNA. The mate bond might seem a little weaker than normal, but it’s not cheating because the clone is a carbon copy of the real Chad. That goes for any of the Alphas.”

“Even if you were to k!ss or have se.x with the clone, it’s not cheating, Lanie,” Rylee explained to me. “When Wyatt made out with my clone, I didn’t feel anything. That’s how I figured out what she was. I thought she was some fake just trying to take my place, but she was an exact replica of my DNA, so there was technically no betrayal. That’s actually how we were able to defeat the enemy back then. And that’s how we’re going to do it now.” I pouted but nodded my head.

“So, just so we’re clear on this, Chad is going to go into hiding after he gives his DNA to the witch along with the other Alphas, which I’m assuming includes

Wyatt?” Brent asked. They nodded their heads. “Okay, then the clones will show up to the pack, we act as if nothing is different, then all of the Alphas agree to an Alpha meeting?” They nodded again. “Cool, so, uh, where’s this meeting supposed to take place?”

“That hasn’t been determined yet, but it will be whenever the clone Alphas have a conference call to determine it. Once we get a location, we will make sure that the news reaches Eric or whoever his minions are, so they can tell him directly.”

“What minions? He’s probably killed all of them!” Maverick shouted.

“Doubtful, but we will make sure he finds out one way or another. Just make sure that only those you trust with your lives know about what’s going on. If the wrong person finds out, this could blow the entire operation,” Wyatt said firmly.

“Don’t worry, everyone in this room is trustworthy. After the sh!t we just went through today, I don’t know who else to trust,” Chad replied as he gripped my hand. I went to squeeze his back, but I suddenly found myself in the middle of nowhere. I looked around and saw nothing that I recognized.

“Chad!?” I called out.

“Lanie, what are you doing here!? You’re supposed to be hiding!?” Chad told me, but this wasn’t my Chad. This Chad was different, but yet, still the same? Wait, could this be the clone?

“I was worried about—”

“Shhh!” he shushed me and pulled me aside.

“Lanie, I get that you’re worried about Rylee and her pup, but you have to stay hidden. Nicole and Emma are looking for you and Lexie.”

“Why?”

“What do you mean why? They’re trying to kill you! Emma doesn’t want little sisters, let alone one’s that are related to Rylee. And Nicole, well, it’s obvious why she wants you dead.” I started to respond when I found myself back in my chair next to Chad.

“Lanie, where did you go just now?” Chad asked.

“My stars, what just happened?” Jonah reacted, totally confused.

“Lanie, what did you see!?” Rylee asked me. My mouth just hung open, and I didn’t know how to answer her. I was still trying to figure it out myself.

“LANIE!?” I circled my eyes to everyone.

“Ummm ... I think we’re in trouble.”

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0 12 minutes read

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

There was no time to feel out of sorts anymore, even if my life seemed to be spiraling out of control. I had so much on my plate, and everything just kept getting more and more complicated. I didn’t even get a chance to process what happened today before my mind was flooded with visions of Lorelai and Lanie in a fight. I knew I needed to get there, but without Olivia, there was no one to transport us there in time. I called the only person I knew that was even remotely close to Golden Moon—Elder Jonah.

With Richard’s impending coronation to become an Elder, Jonah had mentioned in passing that he would be staying nearby so I quickly called him to let him know about my premonition. Because of Lanie’s lack of training, I knew she wouldn’t stand a chance, not when it came to Lorelai’s ridiculous obsession for Chad. I also made sure to let him know about the dead bodies that we were recently gifted by Eric. He seemed overwhelmed when I mentioned that part, and he told me that we weren’t the first pack to tell him of such events. Apparently, we were the fifth pack in the last few hours to notify him of what had happened; it was then I knew that Eric wasn’t just threatening us or Golden Moon, he was threatening all of us.

It wasn’t long before Wyatt told me he received a conference call request from Jonah at Golden Moon, most likely to discuss our plan to deal with Eric. Still, a sense of relief washed over me as soon as I saw Lexie and Lanie in the background with everyone else. I was really surprised to see Jennifer there too. She looked so much healthier and seemed to be taken with Maverick, even though it was obvious they hadn’t mated or mated with each other yet. I could tell by the way she stayed close to him that she was starting to warm up to him. They would make beautiful pups in the future.

I was amazed at how quickly everyone got on board with Wyatt's crazy idea. I honestly thought it would take a lot more to persuade Jonah to go along with our plan to use a dark witch to create clones of all the Alphas. It definitely took some convincing on Wyatt's part to get me to agree to it. After the whole situation that happened with my clone, just hearing the word made me cringe. I thought he had lost his mind and gone mad, but he has never been more certain about a plan than he was with this one. I had asked all of the same questions that Lanie and everyone else did, and I gave them the same answers that Wyatt had given me since they were the most logical and to the point. What threw me off completely, though, was seeing Lanie up and vanish into thin air mid-conversation.

"Lanie!?" Chad shouted and bolted to his feet when she disappeared.

"Good goddess, what happened to her!?" Jonah asked, also standing to his feet.

"You don't think?" I wondered, looking at Wyatt. He just shrugged his shoulders. Knowing that the girls' powers were only going to get more powerful, I had the inkling that Lanie just transported herself into the future or, in the words of William, did a time skip. About two minutes later, she reappeared in her chair as if nothing had happened. Chad and everyone else asked her if she was okay and where she had gone, but I needed to know what she saw. Because she wasn't in front of me, I couldn't read her mind.

"Lanie, what did you see!?" She didn't answer and kept looking around the room as if she was trying to make sense of what just happened. "LANIE!?" I shouted at her.

"Ummm ... I think we're in trouble," she finally responded.

"What do you mean?" Chad asked. Lanie was about to answer, but then I remembered something that William told us.

"WAIT!" I hollered, catching everyone's attention. "Remember what William said. You're not allowed to tell anyone what you saw. You didn't just see the future, Lanie, you went to it. Which means whatever you just lived through is supposed to happen."

"But Rylee!" she protested.

I cut her off. “No. You keep what you saw to yourself. You were supposed to see what happened for a reason. You can’t tell a soul, not even me or Chad. No one can know what you saw,” I told her sternly. She opened her mouth to argue back, but I gave her the look and she reluctantly nodded her head.

“Luna Rylee, pray tell us, what is going on here!?” Jonah demanded.

“Jonah, you already know who the girls are—and who I am. Like me, the girls have powers. Their powers are two sides of the same coin. In Lanie’s case, she can do what is known as time skipping,” I answered him.

“Time skipping?”

“Yes. She can jump to the future, not very far from what I can tell right now. But it’s not the same as my ability where I have premonitions of events to stop or prepare for them. She is able to see or visit actual events in the future that have already happened, meaning she is going to the future. Lexie, on the other hand, can send people to the past. Those who need answers or need to learn the truth about an event.”

“That’s what she did to the pack members!” Jackson exclaimed.

“You what?” I asked Lexie upon hearing this. “You were able to send your pack members to the past, willingly!?”

“Yeah, but it was only like five minutes in the past.”

“No, you sent some people further,” Brent told her.

“I did?”

“Yeah, didn’t you hear the older guy’s reaction? He told us he actually saw what Damon did to Rylee with Sam in the bed.”

“Oh, I didn’t know I sent someone that far back,” she c****d her head to the side.

“Remember what William said about your powers, Lexie, you send people back to where they need answers. That pack member must have been curious about exactly what Damon did to me,” I replied. Wyatt growled next to me. I looked at him and put my hand on his th!gh to calm him down.

“Oh yeah, that reminds me,” Chad interrupted. “Damon and Lorelai are to be executed tonight.”

“Tonight?” I asked, looking at the wall clock. “Chad, it’s almost ten in the evening.”

“I won’t postpone their death sentences, not after the sh!t they tried to pull on us a little while ago. They’ve been given enough leniency. Knowing that their father was one of the moles in our pack, we can’t afford to let them escape and go to Eric either,” he replied.

“I’m glad you brought that up, Chad,” Richard mentioned. “Why did you want to give them the rest of the night to spend with Torrance?”

“Oh, that. I, uh, well, I thought it would be nice for Torrance to spend her kids’ final hours with them before her birthday ended.”

“BIRTHDAY!?!” Richard and Jackson both ululated.

“Yeah, when I heard her firing off questions to them, the first one she had asked was when her birthday was. I got the feeling that she didn’t just throw that question out for no reason, so I pulled up her pack member file, and sure enough, today is her birthday. Her fiftieth to be exact,” Maverick explained.

“My stars, that poor woman. First, her mate’s remains fall from the sky, and now both of her pups are to be executed,” Jonah gasped while shaking his head.

“Wait, then what was my premonition about? Why did I see Lorelai and Lanie fighting?” I asked the room.

“Lorelai challenged Lanie for the right to mate with Chad,” Lexie answered.

“WHAT!? Is she stupid!? She can’t challenge to mate with someone who is already marked! Let alone for someone who doesn’t even want her!” I exclaimed.

“That’s what Jonah said!” they all wailed in unison.

“I am so elated to see that the moon goddess has blessed both of your packs with such powerful female leaders. I always knew that in due time, females—not just males—would lead our kind. Female Alphas. Luna’s by the mate

bond, but Alphas by blood. HOW GLORIOUS!” Jonah sang his praises while raising his arms up to the sky.

“Yes, I have to agree with Jonah. Times are changing, and it appears that female Alphas are more prominent in packs now. Blue Lake has Rylee, and our pack has Lanie and Lexie. Let’s not forget about Jennifer too. I can only imagine what other packs will eventually receive overtime. But before we celebrate the dawning of a new era, we need to remove the thorn in all of our sides,” Richard stated with irritation. We all nodded.

“I’ll make the call to Svetlana. We will have her travel to each pack, one by one, to collect the DNA to create the clones. After you’ve given her the DNA, Chad, you will need to go into hiding,” Wyatt instructed.

“Wait, where are we all supposed to meet? I’m assuming that all of us—and by us, I mean the Alphas—will meet while in hiding?” Chad asked.

“We will but not right away. Our clones will need time to come into their roles once they replace us in our packs. We have to move fast, but we can’t be too hasty. Rushing this could cause unnecessary mistakes that we can’t afford,” Wyatt replied.

“Understood. I just hope you’re right about all of this, Wyatt.”

“Trust me, I hope so too.”

As soon as we ended the call, we all slumped into our chairs. Everyone else in the room with us was staring daggers at Wyatt.

“What?”

“Clones!? Again!?” Milan yelled.

“You didn’t mention any of this to us before calling us in here!” Melody accused.

“There was no time, Dot. The idea came to me suddenly, and the only person I needed on board with me first was Rylee. Once I got her to agree, I called every single Alpha in the region and got their ‘okays’ as well. Then Rylee told me she had a vision about a catfight at Golden Moon. There was literally no time to try to convince the rest of you!”

“Okay, fine, then how about explaining to us why Rylee stopped Lanie from telling us what she saw in the future!” Kendrick demanded.

“It’s like I told Lanie, she’s not permitted to tell us because the events she witnesses have already happened. She is literally traveling to the future. She can’t reveal anything because we cannot risk changing or destroying the timeline that we’re already in. The same way that changing the past could change our present,” I answered.

“What!? That’s not how time travel works!” he argued. “Have you guys not seen Avengers: End Game!? They even explain how it works in the movie!”

“Kendrick, this isn’t a movie!” Milan snapped at him. “And besides, William has been around for thousands of years. If he says the girls aren’t supposed to change anything about the past or future, then we have to believe that he knows what he’s talking about. He wouldn’t have left Rylee practically in charge of everything if he didn’t trust her to obey the rules!”

“I’m not in charge!” I retorted.

“You basically are.”

“I am not!”

“Rylee, come on, you’re literally the most powerful one in here. I mean, hell, you’re also the most highly ranked. Wyatt may be the Alpha, but you’re the Primordial. You literally have rank over him,” Melody mocked. Wyatt gave her an annoyed expression, but when he turned to face me, his expression was filled with pride.

“Wait, why do you look proud?” I questioned.

“Because I am, dearest. I mean, not many male werewolves can say that their mate is a total bada.ss and one of the most, if not the most, powerful wolf in existence.” He gave me lovey-dovey eyes and I knew for a fact that he was aroused. Why was he always so horny these days?

“Alright, cool. If that’s all, then I need to get my kids from my mom before she fattens them up too much,” Milan said while standing up. Jason didn’t say a word but followed her out. Everyone else left, one by one, and soon, it was just me and Wyatt in the conference room. When we were officially alone, I noticed that Wyatt’s body language had changed.

“What’s wrong?” I asked him.

“Lanie’s little trip to the future has me worried. Something happens in the future, and I can’t help but think that it has to do with you,” he answered.

“Why would you think that?”

“The way she looked at you when you stopped her from telling you what she saw. Her eyes held nothing but worry, for you.”

“I’m sure you misinterpreted what you saw, Wyatt. And even if she was worried about me, I can take care of myself. You should know that better than anyone.”

“I know you can, but it’s not just you that I’m worried about, Tink. You’re pregnant and still very early into the pregnancy, I might add. You are at your most vulnerable state right now. Soon, you won’t be able to shift. I don’t know what using your powers during pregnancy will do to you, but I can’t risk you becoming overly stressed. It’s not good for you or the pup.” I finally understood why Wyatt was so worried. He didn’t want to miss out on another pregnancy. I still felt awful that he didn’t experience everything when I was pregnant with Sam, and I already knew he had so many regrets from that time.

“Wyatt, I know that our first pregnancy wasn’t ideal, but this one will be different. No one is here to fvck with our minds or our marks. Yes, there is a lot going on, but nothing like what happened back then. You’re not going to lose us, any of us,” I reassured him as I placed his hand on my stomach.

“I wish Lexie could send me back in time, so I can see exactly what that b***h Layla had done to me.”

“Why? So you can t0rture yourself?”

“I just ... I don’t know,” he sighed. I cupped his face and made him look at me. His beautiful teal eyes held so much pain and regret about the past, and I wished I could make him see how much I love him and that I’ve forgiven him for everything. But it seemed as if he had yet to forgive himself.

“What’s really bothering you, Wyatt?”

“Sometimes I wish I could go back and keep myself from leaving the house. To stop me from going to work. Then I never would have left the office late, and I never would have stuck in that damn blizzard. She and Svetlana wouldn’t have run me off the road, and they never would have suppressed my memories. I never would have hurt you. You never would have left. You never would have rejected me.”

“You don’t know that. It’s like William said, changing the past wouldn’t necessarily change the future for the better. And everything happens for a reason. I mean, look what happened with me and Dianna. Fate definitely had plans for the two of us. Even though I can’t deny that what happened to us didn’t s.uck, in the end, it worked out the way it was supposed to.”

“How can you say that? Our bond was broken ever since then, and we were both so busy with other sh!t that we didn’t even realize it. I mean, I hate to admit that Dorian was right. I was so fvckngd up in the head and only cared about everything else around us when I should have prioritized you and Sam from the get-go.”

“Again, maybe that’s how it was supposed to play out. You called Dorian for help because of my sisters, who we didn’t even know were my sisters at the time. But not only did he help us with that, but he also helped us find our bond. He helped us realize what we did wrong, and we learned from it. We’re not perfect Wyatt, we never will be. Just like Dorian and Allie aren’t perfect. But they trust each other wholeheartedly and believe in their bond.”

“That’s easier for them. Their bond was strong from the beginning,” Wyatt grumbled.

“No, it wasn’t.”

“How do you know?” he asked. I quirked a brow at him. “Wait, did you read their minds?”

“I read her mind.”

“Rylee!”

“What!?! I wanted to get an understanding of how someone who was once human could be so powerful! I’m a Primordial, and she almost seemed to be more powerful than me!”

“That’s not possible.”

“But it felt like it. So, I did a little mind-reading, and I found that everything she did or said had one common denominator behind them.”

“What?”

“Dorian, and the fact that he didn’t give up on her, even when she gave up on him at one point.”

“Whoa, what?” he questioned in dismay. I just nodded my head and followed up with an explanation of what Allie kept hidden behind all of her walls. Adding that to what Selene told me about Allie needing guidance, everything about her really started to make sense. I had no clue what was going on with them during these last few months, but I’m sure it was a lot knowing what I know. One thing I did know for sure though was that I think I figured out a way to help Allie heal from her past. I just hoped that she would be open to the idea, assuming that they’ve taken care of everything they’ve needed to take care of.

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 63 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

Over the last week, Svetlana has been going to each pack around the region and gathering DNA samples from not only all of the Alphas but their upcoming successors as well. I wasn’t aware that so many Alphas were getting ready to step down and give their titles to their sons or even their Betas’ sons. At first, I wasn’t too keen on allowing the Alphas to put others in harm’s way by getting them involved. But a lot of them, including Richard, pointed out that these types of scenarios provide an opportunity for great “live training.” Though I doubted a situation like this would ever arise again in one’s lifetime, I understood their point of view.

So, instead of twelve Alpha DNA samples, Svetlana now had over two dozen samples that included current Alphas and their would-be successors. The plan was already risky enough without adding more moving parts, and I was wary that this would tip off Eric that it was all a ploy to force him to reveal his plans to us. Jonah reminded me that actual Alpha meetings included immediate successors and Betas so incorporating them would make the most sense and also legitimize things even more.

I knew I had to keep a level head when dealing with a psychopath like Eric, but I was beginning to resent him even more for hijacking any sense of normalcy in our lives. At this rate, I would never catch up on the work that continued to pile up as I agonized over the flawless execution of our plan. “Alpha Wyatt.” A familiar voice interrupted my train of thought, and I looked up to see Svetlana in my office.

“Svet—” I stood up from my desk and quickly closed the door. “Are you out of your mind!? You can’t just teleport in here, there are humans in this building! My assistant being one of them!”

“You worry too much. Your assistant isn’t even at her desk.”

“She what?” I peered out of the window, and sure enough, Adriana wasn’t there. I grunted in frustration at her sudden disappearance. I will have to reprimand her for leaving her desk without permission. I turned my attention back to Svetlana. “What are you doing here? Shouldn’t you be working on getting these clones made?”

“I am going to, but first, I thought you would like to know who the dark witch is that is helping this Patterson fellow,” she replied while raising her brows in a taunting manner.

“Wait, what? You know who she is?” I reversed course, suddenly interested in what she had to say to me.

“I do not know her personally, but I have heard of her. She’s been around a while, but not as long as I or Olivia, or even Opal for that matter. But she is known for her over-the-top spells and potions.”

“I thought you killed Opal?”

“Killed her!? No, she was my rival, and I wanted her powers. She’s my prisoner until I drain her.”

“That’s gross.”

“Not her blood, you silly wolf! Her magic! When I’ve drained her of all her magic, I will let her go. She’ll be completely mortal and won’t be able to harm a fly.” I just quirked an eyebrow at her. “So, the witch helping Patterson, her name is Morgan. Well, her name is actually Morgana, but she hates it, so took out the last ‘a’ and goes by Morgan. Anyway, she has only been around a

couple of hundred years, and rumor has it, Patterson saved her from a pack of rogues about thirty years ago, and she became indebted to him.”

“Why would a dark witch indebt themselves to a werewolf?” I asked her, confused.

“It wasn’t by choice, trust me. Dark witches would rather cut off their own tongue than owe favors to any supernatural, especially ones beneath them.” I was going to ignore the fact that she just insinuated that werewolves were beneath witches.

“And what about you?”

“Me!? You think I am indebted to you?”

“Not me. Rylee.”

“Oh, vzdor, I am not indebted to your mate, Wyatt. I simply just want to remain, how you say, in her good graces. She is very powerful and getting stronger as time passes. Why would I want to be on the wrong side of her powers?”

“So, her killing Alessandro has nothing to do with you wanting to help us at the drop of a dime?” I provoked her, calling her on her bullsh!t. I smirked as she glared at me.

“Do you want my help or not!?” she snapped. I threw my hands up and held up my little white flag. I loved to irritate her.

“Tell me more about Morgan,” I said kindly.

“Not much to tell. She’s a weak witch.”

“What? You just said she has crazy potions and spells!”

“I did. But just because she knows crazy potions and spells does not mean she is powerful. A powerful witch does not need spells and potions to help her fight. She uses her personal powers. Spells and potions are used to enhance a witch’s craft, but when a witch solely relies on them, they can’t do sh!t in a magical fight. Why do you think Opal was no match for Olivia?”

"I see. So, does this mean you're going to help us fight when the time comes?"

"Well, if you really want me to, then I guess I could be of service," she replied sarcastically.

"Are you sure you're not turning into a light witch there, Svetlana?" I mocked her. She scoffed and grunted at me.

"Do not insult me, Alpha Wyatt!" she snapped and disappeared out of my office, only to come back two seconds later. "I almost forgot. Morgan does not know that the Luna is a Primordial. She only thinks that she is a blessed wolf. You might be able to use that to your advantage." She vanished once more, only to appear again. "One more thing. Last time, I swear. Perhaps creating multiple clones to fvck with Patterson's head might be a good decoy later, no?" she suggested and departed for good this time.

I immediately thought about what she just said. Morgan doesn't know that Rylee is a Primordial. That would also mean that Eric and Ash didn't either. Even knowing who Rylee is, an Alpha by both her parents' bl00d, they don't know what she is. Svetlana was right, this could actually work in our favor. I didn't forget about the last suggestion she made, but I would have to run that by everyone else before deciding. I needed to get home and talk to Rylee first though. I opened the door and saw that Adriana was back in her seat.

"Adriana!"

"Mr. Valencia!" she quickly stood to her feet and pushed down her pencil skirt.

"Where were you ten minutes ago!?"

"Oh, I went to use the ladies' room, and then I got caught up with my lunch delivery," she answered and pointed to the takeout box on her desk.

"Oh, well, next time, if you're going to step away, at least tell me first!"

"Yes, sir! I'm so sorry, sir! Is there anything else?" she asked nervously.

"Cancel the rest of my day. Also, clear everything from my schedule for the next two weeks."

“Sir? You just came back a few weeks ago! We just had a job fair! I literally have HR sending me hundreds of applications to go through!”

“Adriana, you’ve been my assistant since I took over the company. You know the type of people I want to hire. Go through the applicants and then send me ones that you think are worthwhile.”

“But Mr. Valencia, I ...”

“Look, I have a lot of issues at home I need to deal with. If you really need help, then ask Casper to help you. He’s my VP for a reason.”

“Yes, sir.” I nodded my head and gathered my things to head home. I could only pray that Rylee wasn’t going to murder me when she heard my next stupid idea.

“ARE YOU INSANE!?!?!” Rylee screamed at me. When I got home, the first thing I did was grab Rylee away from the others and dragged her upstairs to our room. I made sure the door was locked and had her sit down before telling her my crazy new idea.

“Look, I know it’s crazy, but—”

“CRAZY!? You think letting myself get kidnapped by Ash is crazy!? No, Wyatt! IT’S ABSOLUTELY LUDICROUS!!”

“You said so yourself that Ash would never hurt you.”

“No, I said that Ash would possibly not klll me. That is very different, Wyatt! Which makes no difference anyway because I am not going to just give myself to ASH PATTERSON!”

“Rylee, less than two weeks ago, you ran out of Golden Moon like a bat out of hell, hell-bent on klling Eric. Had William not stopped you, you would have gone in there with no plan and no backup!” She held her tongue and glared at me, knowing that I caught her being hypocritical. “At least now, we have a plan, there will be back up, and you get to go in and practically mock them to your heart’s desire.”

“That was different, Wyatt! I didn’t know that I was pregnant!”

“I don’t think your pregnancy should be an excuse.”

“WHAT!?! WYATT HOW COULD YOU EVEN SAY THAT!?”

“That’s not what I meant, and you know it! Don’t put words in my mouth, Ryan Lee!”

“Gah! Don’t call me that!” she griped, covering her ears. “Ugh, why did my mom have to name me Ryan!?”

“Well, we can always have Lexie send you back in time, and you can ask her yourself,” I suggested. That seemed to pique her interest. “Rylee, this pup is just as important to me as he or she is to you. But, what I meant to say is that I don’t think you need to worry about him or her. You’re tenacious, and I can guarantee that our pups are just as stubborn as you. Remember what you went through when you were pregnant with Sam? You went through more stress than anyone should ever go through, and yet, you still grew and delivered a healthy pup. Our pup. Our son. If you can go through all of that, there’s no reason why you can’t go through something as simple as faking a kidnapping.”

“And what if Ash tries to hurt our pup?”

“He won’t.”

“You don’t know that! Ash is just as unstable as Eric is! And he killed Sam in my vision!”

“And we already stopped that from happening! Ash is not coming for Sam. He would be stupid to come after him. And here, no less, where Sam is one of the most protected pack members. Ash may be brazen, but just like Eric, he’s not stupid. He wouldn’t risk hurting Sam, or this pup, even if he were to find out about it.”

“What do you mean by if?”

“Rylee, you’re barely a few weeks pregnant, if that. Your scent is still the same. It won’t change for a few weeks anyway,” I reassured her.

“But we don’t even know when we’re going to be putting all of the plans in motion!”

“Then we get Svetlana to mask the pup’s scent.” She scoffed and threw her arms in the air.

“I cannot believe that you actually want me to go in there, willingly!”

“fvck no, I don’t want you to go in there! If I could tie you to the fvcking*g bed here I would, but we both know that literally, nothing can hold you down! And I know for a fact that this pregnancy won’t stop you from trying to get in on the fight. You’re too obsessed with wanting to avenge your parents. I’m simply giving you a reason to actually go in,” I told her bluntly. “You just hate the fact that this isn’t on your terms.” She scowled at me, crossed her arms, and turned her face away from me.

“I hate you,” she muttered. I shook my head and chuckled at her. I pinched her chin delicately and had her face me. She was still scowling, but I knew she wasn’t actually mad at me. Her mood was just sour because she couldn’t be mad at me.

“No, you love me. You just hate that I know you so well,” I teased.

“You’re insane.”

“But you love me anyway.”

“Stop it!”

“No.”

“Wyatt!” she hollered in annoyance at me. I just gave her a cheesy smile. She scoffed but couldn’t help but laugh at me. “I cannot stand you!”

“But you still love me.”

“Dammit!” she whined, making me laugh even more at her. She shoved me slightly, making me fall over because I was kneeling in front of her. I pulled her down with me and had her land on top of me. She pushed herself up and got into a straddling position. I saw how our bodies were and quirked a brow at her while simultaneously thrusting upwards. “Wyatt! Stop being horny!” she smacked my c.hest and got up.

“Hey! I was enjoying myself!” I replied while sitting up. She sat on the edge of the bed, and I kneeled in front of her again. “I don’t want you to go in there. I

really don't. But if there is one thing I hate to admit, it's that I know I can't stop you. But I also trust you to do the right thing. Don't go in there just to kill them. Don't seek vengeance, dearest, seek justice." Her whole body relaxed at my words, and she let out a deep sigh.

"Justice?"

"Yeah, justice. For every one that the Pattersons have ever hurt. You, Kelsey and the others, your mom, Lanie and Lexie, and all of the people they killed recently. Show them who you really are. Show Eric why your mother was meant to be with your father. Show Ash why he was never meant to have you. Show him that he's not good enough for you."

"Oh, and you think you are?" she taunted me.

"Think? Woman, I know I am!"

"Keep telling yourself that," she replied with provocation.

"Rylee Duquesne, are you challenging me?"

"Of course I am, Wyatt Valencia. After all, I outrank you."

"I'll show you who outranks who!" I said and gently tackled her onto the bed and started to tickle her. "AHHHH!!! NO!!!!" She screamed and started to laugh hysterically. I made sure not to put too much weight on her, but I also knew that if she wanted to push me off, she could.

Our tickle fest ended up turning into hot and passionate lovemaking. Since I would have to go into hiding soon, I wanted to make the last few moments I had with her worthwhile. I also made sure to let her know about Svetlana's suggestion about making multiple clones of the Alphas to create decoys for Eric after we had our fill of each other. Rylee was on board with that idea because she knew the confusion could be used to our advantage. One thing Rylee knew about Eric was that he didn't work well under pressure and neither did Ash.

I was able to get all of the Alphas and the Elders on board with this as well. We would use one set of clones for the Alpha meeting to take place where Eric and Ash would potentially come to kill all of us. Then we would use the rest of the clones to ambush them. I just hoped that everything went as planned.

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 64 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

After focusing so much time and energy on others, I thought it would be a nice change of pace to schedule my first prenatal visit before our plans were set in motion. I really wanted Wyatt to be able to experience our first ultrasound together before he went into hiding. It was the least I could do, considering that was a major sore spot since he wasn't present for the ones during my pregnancy with Sam.

On the day of the visit, we were waiting for Sirena and Dr. Andrews to come in with the machine, and Wyatt was already a hot mess. He kept pacing back and forth constantly in the examination room, to the point that he started to give me anxiety. "Wyatt, will you please stop pacing?"

"I can't help it, Rylee. I mean, we're finally going to see the pup. How are you not nervous?"

"Ummm ... because this isn't my first time?" I answered. He stopped dead in his tracks and pouted at me. "Sorry, you know I'm not trying to rub it in your face or anything, but you really need to stop pacing. You're making me dizzy." Wyatt scowled again but finally brought the chair in the corner over to the bedside and sat down.

"Who was with you when you had the first one?"

"You mean with Sam?" He nodded. "Your mom. She's the one who figured it out, actually."

"I thought so. I just wanted to make sure."

"Wyatt, why can't you let it go? It's been almost two years now."

"I thought I had! But hearing that you're pregnant again is bringing back all the memories of the sh!t that I didn't do as a father. I mean, you have no idea how much I wanted a family with you, and the moment it happened, I wasn't myself. That kind of horrible memory can definitely fvck up one's psyche."

"Oh, Wyatt ..." I wanted to comfort him, but the door opened, and Sirena and Dr. Andrews came in.

“Alpha, Luna, how are we doing this morning?” he greeted us.

“We’re having some ... issues we need to work through, but other than that, we’re perfectly fine, doctor,” I replied while eyeing Wyatt.

“Alright then, let’s see if there’s another Alpha pup in there, shall we?” he suggested happily. Once they got the machine up and running, Sirena handed the wand to Dr. Andrews, and Wyatt jumped back, his expression extremely concerned.

“Don’t worry, Alpha,” Sirena reassured him with a smile. “All males freak out seeing the wand for the first time.”

“What is it for?”

“Dr. Andrews is going to insert the wand into the Luna’s pelvis through the v.aginal canal to see the pup.”

“I thought this was an ultrasound!? Where’s the cold gel and all that jazz?”

“Wyatt, calm down. The wand is because I’m so early into the pregnancy,” I told him and smacked his arm for being overly dramatic.

“That’s right, Alpha. The wand allows me to see the pup more clearly. At this stage, conducting a traditional abdominal ultrasound wouldn’t detect an image of the pup yet. We use that method after month three,” Dr. Andrews explained as he lifted up the gown and gently inserted the wand inside of me. I scrunched my face at how weird it felt since the only things that ever went in there were Wyatt’s fingers, tongue, and d!ck. “Alright, let’s see now.” Dr. Andrews moved the wand around a bit, and sure enough, a small bl!p appeared on the screen.

“Look right there, Alpha,” Sirena pointed to the T.V. connected to the machine.

“Where?”

“There, that little peanut-looking thing.”

“Is that the pup?”

“Sure is! Congratulations, Alpha and Luna!” Sirena announced with a big smile.

“Holy crap, that’s a baby,” Wyatt said, totally in awe as he got up close to the screen. He traced his finger around the pup. I couldn’t stop the smile that overtook my face seeing how intrigued he was. “Doctor, can you tell if it’s a boy or girl yet?”

“Hahaha! No, Alpha, it’s still too soon. That also takes place at month three,” Dr. Andrews laughed at Wyatt wholeheartedly.

“Is it just one?” I asked, and Wyatt turned around so fast that I thought his head would spin.

“Yes, Luna. It appears that there is only one. Why do you ask? Were you expecting more?” Dr. Andrews replied.

“Oh no, it’s just that Wyatt wants so many pups and suggested that I have twins or triplets at some point.”

“Oh, my goddess!” Sirena exclaimed. “Alpha, are you trying to put the poor Luna into an early grave?”

“What!? There’s nothing wrong with wanting a lot of kids!” Wyatt defended.

“Be that as it may, Alpha, you’re not the one who has to carry them!” she scolded, smacking him on the arm.

“Did you just smack me?” Wyatt looked at her, stunned.

“Yes, and it’s because the Luna is out of reach to do it herself,” Sirena mocked and walked out of the room. Dr. Andrews was trying so hard not to laugh as he cleaned up and handed me some tissues to wipe myself.

“Here you go, Alpha, enjoy these.” Dr. Andrews handed Wyatt several printouts of the ultrasound. Wyatt snatched them out of his hands and smiled again as he looked at the photos.

“Thank you, Dr. Andrews,” I said on both of our behalfs.

“Always a pleasure, Luna,” he responded and patted the back of my hand before leaving me alone with Wyatt.

“Wyatt ... Wyatt ... WYATT!”

“Huh!? What!?” He finally looked at me. I glared at him, and he just smiled.

“Can you hand me my leggings, please?”

“Oh, sure,” he replied. As soon as he handed them to me, his eyes went straight back to the printouts. As annoyed as I was, I was actually quite happy to see him so invested in them. I guess this was how he would have reacted had he been there when I was carrying Sam. Who knows, given Sam was first, he may have been even worse. When I finished getting dressed, I snatched the photos from Wyatt so I could see them myself. He frowned and pouted like a child, and for a split second, he looked just like Sam.

“Oh my god, that’s where Sam gets it!” I said, staring up at him.

“Gets what?”

“The pouting and frowning. The way your lip just quivered while doing it, Sam does the exact same thing when I take something from him. And only when I take something from him.”

“I don’t pout! You can’t be saying sh!t like that out loud, dearest. I’m the Alpha, and I have a reputation to uphold!” he insisted while looking around to make sure no one was listening.

“Really?” I mocked him. Instead of replying, he glared and snatched the photos back, and out of the hospital. “Hey! I wasn’t done looking at those!” I shouted after him. By the time I had even finished my statement, he was gone. I scoffed and just shook my head.

“Luna?” I turned to see Irene.

“Oh, Irene, hi!” I said with a smile. She came and gave me a hug. “How are you?”

“Good ... I think,” she replied.

“Doesn’t sound like you’re doing so good,” I pointed out.

“Well, I overheard you and the Alpha talking about, you know, the pregnancy. Congratulations, by the way. And well, I just ...” she trailed off and suddenly looked three times paler than she normally did. And for someone who has red hair, she looked really pale.

“Irene, what’s wrong? If you don’t feel comfortable saying it out loud, you can tell me through your thoughts,” I suggested to make it easier on her. I found that some pack members spoke more freely with their thoughts than trying to express physical words in a conversation. She nodded her head eagerly and projected her thoughts to me rather quickly. “Oh ...” was all I could say when she finished.

“Yeah ...”

“Have you told Keaton?” I asked. She shook her head and bit her bottom lip. I held both of her hands and just smiled. “Do you want me to go with you?” She nodded her head. “Okay, come on.” I led her out of the hospital, and I mind-linked Keaton on the way and asked him to meet me in my office.

“Do you think we should tell Dylan and the Betas?” she asked as we headed there.

“Not just yet. This is something for the two of you to enjoy privately, well, semi-privately,” I answered while referring to myself. When we arrived at my office, Keaton was already waiting.

“Luna? Sweetheart? Is everything okay?” Keaton gulped as he stood straight up.

“Uh, well, it depends on how you look at it?” I replied and pushed my door open. They both went in, and I followed after while closing the door behind me. I went over to my desk and had them both sit on the opposite side in the guest chairs.

“Rylee, what’s going on?” Keaton asked me informally. I always allowed him to drop the honorifics behind closed doors whenever we were alone. Wyatt hated it but he allowed Keaton to call him by his first name during an informal conversation, so why couldn’t I?

“Well, Irene here has something she would like to tell you,” I replied to him. He shifted in his chair to look at her, and she was twirling her fingers in her lap, avoiding his gaze. “Yoohoo, earth to Irene.”

“Hm!?” she snapped her head up to look at me. I gestured to Keaton who was still waiting for her to tell him what she needed to say. “Oh, um ... well ... I have ... good news?” she stated more like a question. I slumped my shoulders and tilted my head at her lack of confidence in the matter.

“Okay, yeah, that doesn’t sound good at all,” Keaton responded and looked over at me. I shook my head and pointed at Irene. This was between the two of them. I was just here for moral support.

“No, it’s good, at least, I think it’s good. I mean, I know it’s good, it’s just that I don’t know if you would think it’s good, but I hope that you would!” Irene spoke a million miles a minute. She was talking so fast, I was afraid that Keaton didn’t understand a word she said.

“Irene, sweetie, you can tell me anything. Whatever it is, we can get through it together,” Keaton told her reassuringly. The moment he said those words, she broke down in tears and pulled out what appeared to be an at-home pregnancy test. I could easily see the two blue lines. Keaton took it from her, and you could just see the wheels turning in his head as he realized what the little stick implied. He looked back at Irene, then at me, and then back down to the test in his hand. He was so silent, it was almost creepy.

“Keaton?” Irene sobbed.

“Does this mean what I think it means!? Irene, are you pregnant!?”

“Yes,” she whimpered, afraid of his reaction. His eyes went wide, and without saying anything, he threw the test into the air as he howled with absolute happiness. “YAHOO!!! YES! YES! YES! YES! YES! fvck YES! I’M GOING TO BE A FATHER!? ARE YOU FOR REAL RIGHT NOW!?”

“Yeah,” she whimpered again. Keaton practically tackled her out of the chair and started to k!ss her all over her face.

“Keaton! Don’t be so rough with her!” I shouted at him. He paused and looked down and saw he had put his entire body weight on her.

“Oh fvck! sh!t! sh!t! sh!t! I’m so sorry, sweetheart!” He got up and pulled her with him. He looked her over once more, and when he saw she was fine, he picked her up and spun her around in circles.

“KEATON! I’M GOING HURL!!” she cried out. But he didn’t stop. He was screaming with joy while Irene was trying to hold onto him for dear life. “SERIOUSLY! PUT ME DOWN!” she screamed again. He heard her this time, and sure enough, she ran straight to the nearest garbage bin and started to vomit.

“Oh, sh!t,” I muttered. Hearing and seeing her throw up was making my stomach feel queasy as well. “Congratulations!” I shouted before I ran out of my office, holding my hand to my mouth, and went straight for the guest bathroom two doors down. Thankfully, I made it to the toilet in time.

I was in such a hurry to get there, I forgot to close the door, and I felt someone patting my back. It wasn't Wyatt though. I looked up from the toilet and saw Melody.

“Hi,” I muttered before puking again.

“I don't miss these days,” she said while she held my hair back and continued to pat my back. When I was done emptying my stomach, I sat back and blew my nose into some toilet paper before flushing it.

“How'd you know I was in here?”

“Well, for one, I could hear you throwing up from my floor, and two, we heard the shouting and came running up to make sure everything was okay,” she answered.

“Everything is fine. You and Kendrick should go into my office, Keaton and Irene are there. She's the reason why I got sick.”

“Ken's in there now. I could hear her throwing up too. What's going on— ohhhhh! OH, MY GODDESS! IS SHE!?” Melody's tone changed drastically when she put the pieces together, which didn't take long. I nodded my head and she double-checked to make sure I was okay before running out of the bathroom into my office. Three seconds later, I could hear more shouting, howling, and squealing.

“What the hell is going on out there!?” Wyatt shouted as he stormed out of his office. So that's where he ran away to. I heard him go into my office, “What the hell!? Where is Rylee?”

“In here, Wyatt!” I called out to him from the bathroom floor. He came rushing in, and I just smiled.

“Tink, are you okay?”

“Fine, just a little domino effect morning sickness,” I replied. He looked at me and c****d his head. “Irene,” was all I said before he, too, had put the dots

together. He smiled and helped me to my feet as we went back into my office to see Keaton crushing Irene to death, and Kendrick and Melody smiling at them approvingly.

“Bro, you have to tell dad!” Kendrick told him.

“Dad can wait!” Keaton exclaimed as his smile reached his ears.

“I can wait on what?” We turned to the door and saw Dylan with Leighann in his arms.

“Dad, give Leighann to me,” Kendrick instructed as he reached for his daughter. She reached for him at the same time and had the brightest smile.

“Okay, what’s going on?” Dylan asked.

“DAD! I’m going to be a DAD!” Keaton shouted.

“What!?” Dylan exclaimed in surprise. Without saying another word, Keaton placed a hand on Irene’s stomach and rubbed it gently while cheering. Wyatt and I couldn’t stop the laughs that came out of our mouths at his utter excitement.

“Irene, honey, is this true!?” Dylan confirmed with her. She nodded her head and showed him the pregnancy test as well. Dylan didn’t say anything as he went to them and hugged them both. After a minute or so, he opened one arm towards Kendrick and Melody and they went to join them. Wyatt and I looked at each other at the same time, and we left them to their family hug.

We went back into his office and closed the door behind us. Wyatt brought me over to the small couch and had me sit on his lap. I leaned my head back and rested on his shoulder as he held me with both arms tight around my waist and his hands flat against my belly.

“Svetlana called a minute ago,” he told me.

“What did she say?”

“She said that the clones are done and that she’s getting the first group ready to take our places. She just finished the final memory installations into Chad’s and Richard’s clones.”

“Richard?” I questioned and sat up to look at him. “I thought Richard wasn’t going to do it?”

“Jonah convinced him to. Since Richard still hasn’t actually given over his Alpha power to Chad, it’s best that Richard take part in it as well—for political reasons. Jonah gave his sample at the last minute too.”

“What?”

“That’s what I said,” Wyatt replied and leaned his head back to rest on the back of the couch. I just shook my head and leaned back again. We sat in comfortable silence, just enjoying each other’s company, but we were interrupted by a knock on the door. Wyatt gently lifted me off of him and went to go answer it. He peeked his head out, and all I heard him say was “go away,” sounding annoyed. I immediately knew it was Kendrick.

“Come on man. I’m going to be an uncle; you have to celebrate with me!” Kendrick whined.

“I’m trying to enjoy my last few moments with my mate. Plus, my mom is bringing Sam to us. Family only.”

“I’m your family too, d!ckhead! I’m practically your brother-in-law! Or have you forgotten that I’m mated to your sister?”

“Quit reminding me,” Wyatt muttered and let him. Melody came in after him with Leighann next to her as she quickly punched Wyatt in the arm.

“What was that for!?” he complained.

“For being a d-o-u-c-h-e to the father of my daughter,” she retorted and took a seat next to me. Wyatt was about to close the door, but Grace stopped him, and Sam came running in. He ran straight to me, completely ignoring Wyatt.

“Sam! Daddy is right here!” he pouted.

“Mommy!” Sam replied and grabbed my face with his tiny hands.

“Hi, baby boy, did you have fun with Grandma and Grandpa?”

“Yeah!”

“Sam, Mommy, and Daddy have good news,” I told him and put him on my lap.

“Guud noos!?” I nodded my head and smiled. Wyatt came over and took his place next to me as he scooped up Sam to put onto his lap.

“Sam, Mommy has a baby growing in her tummy,” Wyatt told him and pointed at my stomach.

“Baby?” Sam repeated and pointed at my stomach as well. I nodded and smiled. But instead of smiling like I’d hoped he would, Sam scowled at me.

“Samson?”

“NO!!! NO BABY!!!” Sam screamed at the top of his lungs and started to cry.

“That was not the reaction I was expecting,” Kendrick mentioned, trying to contain his laughter. I snapped my head towards him and growled. He pressed his lips trying not to laugh even more. Even Melody was trying to contain her laughter. I looked back at Sam who was now bawling his eyes out while clutching onto Wyatt. Wyatt was just as horrified and confused as I was. This was definitely not the reaction I was expecting.

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 65 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Chad’s P.O.V.}

My mind has been going in circles since the day we agreed to Wyatt’s unorthodox plan. It was a lot to digest, and I wondered if a clone could really replace me within the pack without anyone noticing. Would the people aware of my clone be able to keep up the charade? And don’t get me started on Lanie’s troubling glimpse of the future. I had so many reservations about it all. My nerves were shot after dealing with so many things one after the other since assuming the position of Alpha.

So imagine my surprise when I found out that Richard and Elder Jonah both decided to submit their DNA samples to the witch as well. A part of me was still against this plan, mostly because we were going to work with that dark witch. I couldn’t get past the fact that, at one point, she wanted Killian because she was under the impression he was Keaton’s son.

When I got word that Svetlana was coming to Golden Moon to collect our samples, I had expected an older woman to show up. I was completely floored when someone, who looked to be in her late twenties to early thirties, appeared out of thin air in my office.

“Hello,” she said in a heavy Russian accent.

“Who the fvck are you!?” I growled.

“Calm down, my name is Svetlana. I was sent by Alpha Wyatt,” she answered.

“You’re Svetlana!?”

“Da. Is there a problem?”

“No, I ... I expected someone ... well ... older.”

“I’m over one thousand years old. How much older do I need to be?”

“What?”

“Has anyone ever told you that talking about a woman’s age is disrespectful?” I c****d an eyebrow at her. “Where is the Alpha?”

“You’re looking at him,” I replied.

“Oh, so you are Chad?” she noted with a sly smile. “You are the mate that Terrine rejected?” she mocked. I honestly hated hearing her name, especially now that I have Lanie. “I know that you are not fond of me, Alpha Chad; however, if it makes you feel any better, I never planned on taking her first-born child, even if he were born of Beta bl00d,” she admitted while walking around my office as if she owned it. I snapped my eyes towards her.

“What?”

“Terrine. She had no money when she came to me for the poison she wanted to k!!! her target with, so she offered her first-born child to me, promising that it would be of Beta bl00d. I took her payment, but I wasn’t going to actually cash it in.” This was news to me. Even Wyatt and his pack were still under the impression that Svetlana would have taken Killian had he been Keaton’s son and not mine.

“I don’t understand,” I replied, not knowing what else to say. She stopped dead in her tracks to look at me and gave me a serious expression.

“I may be a dark witch, but I am not a monster. I draw the line at children and babies,” she explained with the utmost sincerity. “Terrine was, how you say, a troubled soul.”

“Tell me something that I don’t know,” I retorted while averting my eyes towards the ground.

“She loved you.” I jerked my head up to look her in the eye and furrowed my brows.

“What the hell are you talking about? She rejected me after one night together—via hotel notepad and pen. I don’t know where you get ‘love’ out of that!”

“I know, I heard about what she did to you. But, what you and everyone else do not know is that Terrine came to me again after she had killed Lizzy and asked for the potion that would suppress the mate bond.”

“Why?”

“Why else? She wanted to stop loving you. She wanted to suppress the bond but not break it while she seduced the young Beta of Wyatt’s pack. She loved you both but for different reasons. She loved him because of his blood rank and, of course, because she was obsessed with him from the moment she laid eyes on him. Her words, not mine. And then you came along. Her destined mate, the one man she never thought she would ever meet or, at least, was hoping to never meet. She knew that if she ever met her destined mate, her decision to be with Keaton would falter, and she would choose you. However, her thirst for rank and power clouded her judgment, and she did the unthinkable. Yet, no matter what, she didn’t want to fully let you go. Which is why she rejected you through paper and pen. You and I both know that is not the right way to reject the werewolf mate bond.” I flicked my eyebrows, knowing that she was right. Even though it wasn’t verbal, rejection is still rejection. But, unless she were to say it to my face, and I accepted it, we were still tied together partially.

“Why are you telling me all of this?” I asked Svetlana.

“Because I can sense the reserve that you have when it comes to me and the fact that I played a part in Terrine’s schemes that got an innocent woman killed and almost cost you your son,” she replied. “But for what it’s worth, I would have taken him solely to return him to you.”

“Huh?”

“When Terrine came to me for the potion to forget you, she was already pregnant, and I could already tell that the fetus was not of ranked blood. If I had taken him as payment, I would have tracked you down to return him to his father since his mother obviously didn’t care enough about him that she would gamble his life away before ever giving birth to him.”

“Are you sure you’re a dark witch?”

“Ugh, what is with Alphas doubting my dark craft!?” she huffed. “Anyway, that’s all I needed to say. Do you have the DNA samples?” she asked, quickly changing the subject. I stared off into space for a moment before reaching into the drawer of my desk to get the three samples.

“Here you. One for me, Richard, and an Elder.”

“An Elder? Well, this is even more serious than I would have imagined,” she smiled, examining the vials of blood. Before I could say anything, my door swung open, and there stood Lanie. Her eyes widened as she looked between Svetlana and me. “And who is this lovely young woman?” Svetlana asked.

“Uh, Chad, who is this?” Lanie questioned in return. I came around my desk and went straight to Lanie, bringing her into my arms.

“Lanie, this is the witch that Wyatt sent,” I answered.

“Oh, you’re Svetlana?”

“Da.”

“Funny, I pictured you older,” Lanie blurted out, making me cough while trying to suppress my laughter as Svetlana scowled. “What? What did I say?”

Svetlana eyed Lanie up and down and circled around us a few times while sniffing her. "What? What are you doing?" Lanie demanded.

"You smell like her."

"Like whom?" I asked.

"Rylee."

"I do?" Lanie asked.

"Same DNA," Svetlana stated matter-of-factly.

"I mean, we are half-sisters," Lanie replied. Svetlana's eyes widened like saucers. She looked at me and then back at Lanie, blinking several times before smiling.

"It is a pleasure," she said and reached for a handshake. Lanie hesitated a second before shaking her hand. "Pertinent information that is needed for the clone's memory that you almost failed to mention, Chad," she scolded me.

"What? That my mate was Rylee's sister?"

"Yes. You do understand that these clones have to mimic your everyday lives until whatever it is you all plan to do to Eric Patterson is put into motion, do you not? Having a mate that is also the sister to Rylee is very informative. Anything else I need to know?"

"I have a twin that's mated to our Beta," Lanie replied. Svetlana looked at me disapprovingly. I shrugged my shoulders in defense. No one taught me anything about Clones 101.

"Anything else?"

"No," I answered quickly. Even though she was on our side, and she tried to give me peace of mind by telling me that crap about Terrine, I still didn't trust her with some private information. Especially that Lanie and Lexie are also biologically related to Eric.

"Very well. These are the set of samples that I needed. Your clones will be completed by the end of tomorrow. I suggest you get ready to go into hiding, but do not tell anyone where you are going. You don't want the wrong people finding out."

“Yeah, sure, got it,” I replied. With that, Svetlana disappeared from my office.

“What was that all about?” Lanie confronted me.

“What?”

“You just lied to her, that’s what.”

“Lanie, she’s a dark witch.”

“Who is trying to help us get the upper hand on my birth father! You know, the man who has ruined so many lives and killed countless others?”

“So, what, you want to just tell her that Eric is your birth father!? What if she turns against us or is working for him behind our backs!?”

“Why are you so paranoid? You heard what Wyatt and Rylee said. She’s on Rylee’s side. You know more than I do how powerful Rylee is. I don’t think even a dark witch such as Svetlana would be able to handle Rylee if she were to get seriously pissed off,” Lanie argued.

“Why are you defending her?”

“I’m not defending anyone, Chad. I’m simply stating a fact. Rylee is powerful. Svetlana would be stupid to go against her. Ergo, Svetlana isn’t working for Eric.” I just stared at her. Although her logic made sense, I didn’t want to give her the satisfaction of admitting it just yet. “And besides, if she tries to come after Killian, she will have to go through me first.”

“What did you say?” Instead of replying, she just smiled and hugged my waist as she leaned into my chest.

“I know at first I was worried that you had a son and that you had him with your first mate, but I’ve come to accept the fact that you two are a one package deal. I can’t have one without the other, and I don’t want to either. I don’t know how to put it into words, but the last few months I’ve been able to get to know Killian, even just playing with him, has really shown me what it’s like to be a mom in a way. I love the feeling I get from it, and it’s been sort of healing for me to experience it. Killian may not be mine, but I want to make him mine.”

“He already is. He’s my son. As my mate and Luna, he’s your son too,” I told her and leaned my head on top of hers.

“I already know that, but I meant more of a ... permanent kind of way.” I pulled back from her enough to look down at her face.

“What do you mean by permanent, Lanie?”

“I want to adopt Killian,” she confirmed with a genuine smile that warmed my heart instantly. “I want to be his mom. I want to be the mom he never got to have. That Lexie and I never got to have.”

“You’re serious?” I asked her to double-check.

“Yes.” I stared at her blankly as she smiled and brought her hand to my face. Her thumb swiped under my eye, and it was then I realized that I was crying. I didn’t say a word, afraid that I would ruin this beautiful moment between us. I embraced her as tight as I could while burying my face into her neck, letting go of all of my feelings, and sobbed into the crevice of her neck. I didn’t realize how much I needed to hear those words to release so much pent-up emotion. I felt her hold me as tight as she could while one hand lightly patted the back of my head.

“Thank you, Lanie. I love you so much.”

“You don’t have to thank me, babe. I love you too, and I love Killian.” I nodded my head and tightened my grip. After a few minutes of just holding each other, I finally got my emotions together and gently pulled away. “You good?” she asked me. I nodded my head and sniffled while wiping away the mucus dripping from my nose. “Okay, so, when can we do this?”

“You want to do it now?” I asked her, surprised.

“I want to do it as soon as possible. I don’t know how adoptions work, so you’re going to have to get all this taken care of before you leave, Chad.”

“sh!t, you’re right. Um, okay, let me think,” I said and clicked my tongue against my cheek. “Well, Jonah is still in the packhouse which works out perfectly since we need an elder to conduct the adoption. Thomas, my sister’s mate, can draw up the papers since he’s a lawyer for the pack.”

“Perfect! Let’s get this show on the road!” she announced with pure enthusiasm. I couldn’t believe it. Lanie really wanted to be Killian’s mother. I never told her this or anyone for that matter, but Killian has wanted to call her mom for the last few weeks. The other night when I went to put him to bed, he asked, “Where’s Mommy?” and I told him the same old story. I told him that she was in a better place and with the moon goddess. I never expected him to cry as hard as he did and ask me why Lanie had left him. It was then I realized that he already associated Lanie as his mom and not Terrine. It was clear he doesn’t even remember Terrine. In his eyes, Lanie was his mom, and I felt horrible having to explain to him that Lanie wasn’t his mother. That broke his little heart even more, and it nearly killed me to see him so sad. I felt like I had traumatized him all over again. But now, all of that was about to change.

After speaking with Jonah and my brother-in-law, I mind-linked my mom and told her to have everyone come to my office and to bring Killian. She, of course, had to ask a million questions because she was enjoying her day with him. An hour later, my office was filled with my parents, my sister’s family, Richard, Jonah, and of course, Lanie and me.

“Hey buddy, come to daddy,” I instructed Killian. I got down on my knees to his level. “I have some good news for you,” I told him clearly so that everyone else could hear too. Lanie was standing to my right, and I could feel her smiling down on us.

“Chad, can I tell him?” she interrupted. I looked up at her, and she seemed really eager, so I nodded my head. Lanie got down on her knees too and stared straight into Killian’s eyes. She grabbed both of his tiny little hands. “Killian, I know that you’ve had it rough the two and half years you’ve been living your life, and I can’t tell you how sorry I am that you had to go through so much at such a young age. But I want to tell you that if you let me, I want to make sure that you never feel that pain ever again. If you let me, I want to love you like you’re my own baby and give you all of the unconditional love a mother can give to her pup. If you let me, I promise to protect you with every fiber of my being. I promise to read you bedtime stories, cook your favorite meals, buy your favorite toys, play with you whenever you ask, and even sneak dessert before dinner when grandma isn’t watching,” Lanie joked as she glanced over at my mom who was a blubbering mess and made her laugh a little. “I promise to be the best mother any kid has ever asked for. I can’t promise that I’ll be perfect, but I promise that I will try my best. So, what do you say, Killian? Can I be your mommy?” Lanie asked as tears were threatening to spill.

Killian just stared at her a minute without saying anything or reacting to a word she said. I knew for a fact that he mostly understood what she was saying but it was like he was having trouble processing everything all of a sudden.

“Buddy? Did you hear Lanie?” I asked him. He looked at me and then back at Lanie. I half expected him to jump into Lanie’s arms but instead of tackling her into a bear h.ug, he slowly closed the distance between them and h.ugged her neck.

“Is that a yes?” she asked, and he nodded his head. She closed her arms around him and held him tightly.

“Mommy.”

“Yeah?”

“Mommy.”

“What is it?”

“Mommy.” Lanie looked over at me. I was confused at first too, but he kept saying ‘mommy’ and I realized that he wasn’t calling out to her but more reeling in the fact that his wish came true. I guess our conversation from the other night really stuck with him, and he was overwhelmed that Lanie was his mom after all. I h.ugged them both and k!ssed Lanie on the forehead. I couldn’t thank her enough for fulfilling such an empty void in Killian’s life.

“This is all so beautiful, and I’m so ecstatic to be able to witness such a wonderful moment,” Jonah gushed with absolute joy and utmost approval in his tone. “Thomas, may have the papers please?”

“Yes, sir,” Thomas said as he handed over the doc.uments. He quickly signed them and handed the pen and paper to me. I stood up and put my signature in the notated field and handed the pen to Lanie. I tried to take Killian from her so she could sign it, but he wouldn’t let go of her. He shook his head rapidly and tightened his grip around her neck.

“Don’t worry, I got it,” she reassured, and she stood up with Killian in her arms. She turned sideways to look at the paper and balanced Killian with one arm while she with the other.

“It is done. Lanie is now legally the mother to Killian McEvoy,” Jonah announced.

“Hey, I just realized we don’t know your last name, Lanie,” Chelsea pointed out.

“Yeah, it was kind of hard to draw up these papers without a last name for her,” Thomas admitted. We all looked at her and realized that they were right. Lanie and Lexie didn’t have last names because they had no official birth records.

“Umm ...” Lanie looked at me and all I could do was shrug.

“Why don’t you just take ours?” my father asked.

“Dad, we’re not married yet,” I answered. Everyone pondered a bit until Lanie spoke up.

“I don’t want a random last name, and I obviously don’t want Eric’s last name. I would never want to be associated with him that way.”

“What were you thinking?” I asked her.

“Does anyone know my mother’s last name?”

“You mean the moon goddess!?” Chelsea asked.

“No!” Lanie snapped. “I meant Megan!”

“Oh, my bad,” my sister said, trying not to look like an i***t.

“Wouldn’t it be Duquesne since she was Rylee’s mother as well?” my mom wondered.

“Mom, Duquesne was her married name. She’s asking for her maiden name,” I replied.

“Davina,” Richard responded. “Megan’s maiden name was Davina.”

“Okay then. Davina it is.”

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 66 - Tips

0 12 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

"That's great, Lanie, I'm so happy for you ... No, don't be ridiculous, I'm honored you made that decision ... Yes, I promise. Hearing that makes me extremely happy. Thanks for letting me know ... Yeah, he's packing his bag right now ... I know, but it will be okay ... Alright, we'll talk soon. Stay positive; everything will work out the way it needs to ... You too. Bye." Rylee hung up the phone as I was coming out of the closet with my bag in hand.

"What was that about?" I asked her, setting down my bag by the door before walking over to her. She was sitting in her favorite bean bag chair watching Sam sleep.

"That was Lanie. She had some good news."

"Oh?" I sat down next to her, putting my arm around her and bringing her close to me.

"Lanie decided to adopt Killian. They had the adoption a few hours ago," she said with a smile.

"That's amazing! Good for them! She's going to make a great mom to Killian."

"I know she is. There's something else. After the adoption, Lanie also decided that she would take my mom's maiden name. So, Chad's brother-in-law — who's a pack lawyer—drew up those papers, and now, both she and Lexie have the surname of Davina."

My eyes widened in surprise. "I mean, I guess that makes sense. Can't have a random last name, and I'm fairly certain they wouldn't want the surname of Patterson," I replied.

"That's exactly what Lanie had said when she made the decision."

"How do you feel about that?"

"I'm honored. Like I told her. I mean, Duquesne is my last name because I'm my father's daughter. I was born to a family who loved me unconditionally, but they didn't have that luxury. I'm positive that my mom loved them; after all, she's their mother too. So, Lanie deciding to take our mom's maiden name

makes it feel like she's still with us. At least a part of her," she responded while instinctively rubbing her stomach. I placed my hand over hers. I hated the fact that I had to leave while Rylee was pregnant, but this time, it was for a good reason.

She glanced down at my hand over hers, and she intertwined our fingers. We gazed into each other's eyes and shared a passionate k!ss. It was only supposed to be a 'see you later' k!ss, but it soon started to turn into more. Blade was pushing through the service because he wanted to spend more time with Rylee before we had to go, but I had to force him back. If we didn't leave soon, the clone and I would run into each other, and we couldn't have that happen. I reluctantly pulled away as I felt my e.rection strain in my pants.

"I'm sorry, dearest, but I have to get going," I told her, completely out of breath, as I placed my forehead onto hers.

"I know." I looked over at Sam, who was passed out in his crib. I got up while pulling Rylee with me and walked over to him. I leaned over and k!ssed his little forehead.

"I love you, buddy." I turned to Rylee and h.ugged her tightly, k!ssed her neck, and abruptly left before I changed my mind about this whole thing. I grabbed my bag by the door and turned around one last time to look at her. She was standing with her arms crossed but was smiling. She blew me a k!ss, and I caught it and held it to my heart.

"I love you, Wyatt."

"I love you too, baby. See you soon. You be careful." She nodded her head. I took a deep breath and left our room. As I went downstairs, I made arrangements so that only those who knew of our plans were informed that I was leaving now. The rest of the pack would have no clue because I had no idea if any other moles were working for Eric at this point in time. With the West family murdered, it only made sense that Eric would try to find another patsy for his crew of betrayers.

It was almost two in the morning when I left the packhouse, and I made sure that I set out in wolf form. I also informed all of the Alphas about the designated location of our meeting—in the dungeon where Ash and Emma held all of the human captives two years ago since Halfmoon's territory was now a barren wasteland. But, before going there, each Alpha had to find

another hiding place for 48 hours to ensure someone didn't follow them. It was ballsy to choose Halfmoon as our rendezvous, but we were out of options.

There were also specific instructions to avoid bringing any electronic devices, and everyone was to travel strictly in wolf form to evade being tracked via satellite. We would have to do everything old school if we wanted to maintain the element of surprise. I also made certain all of the clones were given two specific memories—Eric was a threat to all of our packs, and they, too, would have an Alpha's meeting at Blue Lake.

Considering my packhouse was the largest of all the packs in the region, it wouldn't seem the least bit suspicious to have the meeting there. Plus, it would allow my plan with Rylee to be put into motion. Whatever Eric had planned for us—or I should say, our clones—it would let him think that he won, and it would give Ash a reason to go after Rylee. And this was specifically our plan and ours alone. We decided that it would be best if no one else knew as it would provide the legitimacy we needed to make Ash believe he had truly gotten what he wanted.

After traveling for a few hours and making sure that I was not followed, I headed towards the condo where Rylee stayed when she gave birth to Sam. William kept the condo in his name to be used as a safe house for situations such as this. Since no one even knew about it, this place was definitely coming in handy now. Rylee still had her copy of the key, and she had given it to me earlier today.

When I arrived at the condo, I unlocked the door and quickly scouted the place without turning on any lights to check if the coast was clear. With everything that was going on, one couldn't be too cautious of their surroundings. After I was absolutely certain that I was alone, I turned on the hallway and living room lights and threw my bag onto the table. I went to the fridge and was thrilled to see it had been recently stocked with bottled water and beer. The cupboards had some dry foods that would sustain me long enough until I had to meet with the other Alphas.

I grabbed some water and a bag of beef jerky and went into Rylee's old room. I smiled, seeing that it was still the same as she left it, minus the crib. After Rylee had left the condo, William and Olivia had moved the crib to their room upstairs so that whenever we brought Sam over for them to babysit, he could

stay in their room. I smiled again while thinking how it wasn't that long ago, but somehow still felt like ages ago.

Looking around the room brought back a lot of memories, both good and bad. To think that the last time I was here, Rylee was giving birth to Sam, which was one of the best moments of my life. But I can't help but feel resentment towards this place since this is where Rylee was hiding—away from me. Rylee was right when she said that I was having issues letting go of the past. It's no secret that it still haunts me to this day that I came so close to losing her and Sam. I'll never forgive Layla for her treacherous actions, and it took me a long time to forgive Svetlana. But at least she had the decency to apologize and side with us at the end of it all.

"Why do you look so down?" I shot my head up when I heard a familiar and kind voice.

"Selene? Why are you here?"

"Checking in. And I wanted to make sure that you knew where you're doing," she answered, eyeing me up and down disapprovingly.

"What?"

"Do not 'what' me, Wyatt Valencia. Have you forgotten who I am?"

"Of course not, but I don't get why you're looking at me like I've committed some grave crime," I replied.

"Wyatt, this whole thing you're planning is gutsy."

"What would you like me to do? Just let Eric roam around freely as he picks off our pack members one by one? If you know everything, you know what Rylee saw the night that Chad was supposed to be announced as Alpha at Golden Moon. Eric would have killed us all. And not just Alphas. He would have killed all of the Betas, Golden Moon's pups, my SON!" I shouted the last part, as that is what got to me the most. She let out a deep and troubled sigh.

"Yes, I do know what Rylee saw, and as much as it pains to admit this, you're right. Eric needs to be stopped. But turning to a dark witch for assistance?"

"Svetlana has done nothing but help me and Rylee since she found out who Rylee was. I don't know if it's out of loyalty, fear, or both, but she's the only

one who can help us since Olivia and William left to be with you and the other gods and goddesses,” I defended. She let out another sigh, but this time one of frustration.

“Wyatt, what I am saying is, why won’t you turn to me for help!?” she asked, totally b.utthurt.

“Are you serious right now?” I replied, sounding completely irritated because I was. “You’re seriously asking me why we never turn to you for help when you’re the one who never bothered to show yourself to us in the first place!?”

“Watch your tone, Wyatt!”

“NO!” I shouted back at her. She looked thoroughly taken aback by my insolence. “Moon Goddess or not, you have no right to expect Rylee and me to come to you for help or guidance when you’re the one who disregarded us in the first place! Rylee told me what you told her when she traveled to the past! You’re the one who led Eric to find her. Your actions are what led Rylee to succ.umb to becoming a child slave!”

“I already explained this to her. I needed her to—”

“Survive, right, yeah. She told me that too. But you do realize that you could have easily led me to find her! To bring her to where she belonged in the first place!” Selene looked at me incredulously before she snapped.

“WYATT VALENCIA! Who are you to tell me what I should have and should not have done! I AM THE MOON GODDESS! MOTHER TO ALL WEREWOLVES!” she roared at me. “Rylee was a special child who had lost everything! If I had led you to find her, then she would have died an early death!”

“What are you talking about!?”

“Wyatt, do you think that all those women in your pack would have allowed a mere child to get the best of them!? Do you remember a certain she-wolf who almost ruined your bond with Rylee completely!?”

“Layla?”

“YES, YOU i***t!” She pinched the bridge of her nose and sighed in utter frustration. “Wyatt, if I had allowed you to take in Rylee, Layla and every other

scorned she-wolf you ever slept with would have tried to have her killed. In addition to that, her identity would have been revealed before she came into her powers, and she would have been helpless!”

“I would have protected her!”

“Against the vampire that was hellbent on making her his bride? How would you have been able to keep her safe when you, too, would have been killed!?”

“What?”

“Wyatt, had Rylee gone with anyone else at that time, she would have died! Everyone would have died! Do you know that people would go to great lengths just to get their hands on a Primordial before they were to gain their powers!? She wasn’t just a target for the vampire. She was a target for all supernaturals. The blood of a Primordial is so coveted. That’s why their identities are never exposed until they become of age! If the Elders were to know who Rylee was, they would have exposed her and inadvertently put her life, and everyone else’s, in grave danger. I get that you’re angry because my choices led to her being abused and tortured for years on end, but it kept her alive! When I say I needed Rylee to live, it’s because she would have died in any other circumstance!” she bellowed at me. I gulped and bowed my head in submission.

“I apologize for my harsh words, Moon Goddess. I was out of line,” I repented.

“Wyatt, I don’t make mistakes. I am not trying to sound cocky or arrogant, but it’s a fact. I would never have mated Rylee to you if I didn’t think you wouldn’t love her unconditionally, but I also knew that her identity would not be safe if she were to grow up at Blue Lake. She would have been used as a pawn to gain power by the Elders, and she-wolves in your pack would have found ways to get rid of her. Whether it be death or for money.”

“Are you telling me that my own pack members would have sold their future Luna for money!?”

“People do crazy things for love or greed,” she said point-blank. I knew for a fact that she was referring to Layla. “You’re right to say that I haven’t been there for you and her, but it’s like I told William, I was never meant to be her goddess. But I promised Megan and Mitchell that I would keep an eye on her until you two were reunited.”

“What? What do you mean you promised Uncle Mitch and Aunt Megan?”

“Wyatt, where do you think a werewolf’s spirit goes when they pass?”

“Heaven or hell?”

“No, you dimwitted boy, that’s for humans. Werewolves are supernatural. Bad or good, a werewolf and other supernatural creatures come to the Lunar Kingdom for judgment. Just like a human must be judged at the gates of Heaven. When Mitchell and Megan died, you know what the first thing they did at the gates of the Kingdom was? They begged me to watch over Rylee since they couldn’t anymore. Even though they knew that I wasn’t her goddess, even if I was theirs.”

“Wait, they knew Rylee wasn’t a normal werewolf?”

“They knew the moment they found out they were mates. They knew that their children wouldn’t be normal. Mitch and Megan were both well aware of the Primordials that had once existed. Because of this, when Rylee was born, Megan chose the name Ryan, and Mitch commanded Silver Lake to keep her gender a secret. To tell the world that she was a boy. Only a select few knew she was a girl, but again, they never told anyone who she was.”

“That’s why my dad was surprised when the Elders told him about Rylee when I brought her back to Blue Lake.”

“Exactly. Mitchell and Megan took all of the necessary precautions to keep her safe until she became of age, but alas, Eric got in the way of that.”

“Do they know what happened to her?”

“Of course, they do. They know everything,” she replied. She gave me a knowing look, and it was then I realized that they knew what happened with Layla and what I had done to Rylee. I cringed, knowing that I would have to face them one day. “Wyatt, I didn’t come here to defend myself, even though that’s what this turned into. I came here to let you know that I’m not happy with your plans to have her kidnapped, but I can understand why. You want to show Rylee that you trust her to make the right decisions with a clear mind and not out of pure rage.”

“Right. I don’t want her k!lling someone out of anger. She’s too good for that.”

“But her powers are the strongest when she is angry. Rylee is not rash. And even if she kills Eric and his family out of anger, she would never be punished because it would be justified.”

“Rylee isn’t a killer. I don’t want her hands stained.”

“They already are. She killed Layla. She killed the vampire. She killed Marvin.”

“Anymore! I don’t want her hands stained anymore!” I ululated.

“She’s a Luna, Wyatt. You can’t prevent her from killing again, just like she can’t stop you from killing either. Eventually, even Lanie will kill. It’s the werewolf’s nature as a predator. We always will—for survival. And I say we because I’m not exempt from that fact. Stop coddling her. I can’t stop this from happening, especially since Lanie has already foreseen the future. But I can tell you that when the time comes, for better or for worse, you will have to choose whose life is worth saving.”

“What are you talking about?”

“You’ll see.”

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 67 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

I wasn’t sure if it was just the hormones or the fact that we managed to repair our bond, but I felt like I was unraveling a bit without Wyatt for the past three days. It’s only been two days since his clone showed up out of nowhere, and I was already full of regret about going along with his stupid clone plan. Aside from the select few that were in on the plan, all of the pack members were none the wiser that this thing was an imposter.

The thing that I hated the most was when it came to being intimate with it. It felt like I was stuck on a carousel with brightly painted horses that weren’t real, going round and round in circles. It wasn’t Wyatt—no matter how much it sounded like, looked like, and acted like him. I was fighting tooth and nail, trying not to be disgusted with the clone, especially since I was the one who told Lanie to suck it up. I had to take my own advice, but it was a lot easier said than done.

I started to notice things I never did before, like the number of tiles on the floor between our offices and how many light fixtures were in the hallway. I found any reason to stall so I could avoid being around the clone as much as possible. Even now, I was currently standing outside of his office door, trying to find an excuse not to go in there, but I knew I had none. I kept raising my fist to the door to knock but lowered it after hesitating. I did that three times before I finally just decided to go in. Why would I have to knock anyway? When I opened the door, the clone snapped his head up and smiled. I thought seeing his smile would make me feel a little better, but all it did was make me miss the real Wyatt even more. I really hoped this plan of his works out in our favor; otherwise, he and I would be having some words.

“Hey, dearest. What’s up?” he greeted me.

“Nothing, I just wanted to see what you were up to,” I replied and sat down in the guest chair.

“I just got off of the phone with Chad and Richard. All of the Alphas in the region agree that we need to have an Alpha’s meeting to decide on how we’re going to proceed in dealing with Eric and the sh!t he’s been doing lately.”

“Well, it’s about time. He’s been ruining so many lives. I honestly wish I could just go over there and k!ll him myself!”

“Believe me, I know. Hopefully, after this meeting, we all decide on something, and we can act on it right away without having to beat around the bush,” he told me. I nodded my head and leaned back in the chair. By sheer instinct, I put my hand on my stomach and rubbed it. “Are you okay?” he asked me. I looked over at him, and he had a confused look on his face as he eyed what I was doing. I lifted an eyebrow in my own confusion and then realized that he didn’t know I was pregnant. I almost scoffed to myself, realizing that Wyatt didn’t want the clone stealing his sp0tlight when it came to the pregnancy.

“Yeah, I’m fine, just a small stomachache. I think I ate too much at lunchtime,” I said, lying straight out of my teeth.

“It’s probably because you ate so much steak and potatoes, baby. That’s not a healthy diet, regardless of us being werewolves,” he replied, shaking his head at me.

“Well, excuse me for being carnivorous,” I snapped back. He smirked at me. “Anyway, when and where is the Alpha meeting going to take place?”

“It’s going to be this weekend, and it’s going to be here.” I knew that it would be here since Wyatt had mentioned that before he had left, but I knew that I needed to be somewhat surprised.

“Here!? Wyatt, why does it have to be here!?”

“Because we have the biggest packhouse and some of the best defenses. Besides, Eric would be too stupid to try and do anything here. He would be easily caught, and honestly, that’s actually the plan.”

“What? Are you telling me that this meeting is also a ruse to try and get him to attack us!?”

“Not attack, show himself. Even if he were to try and attack, he would be outnumbered,” the clone replied.

“And how do you know that? How do you know he doesn’t have some big a.s.s army under his wing just waiting for instructions on how to k!!! all of us! Have you not thought about Sam!? Your niece!? All of the younger pups in this pack!?”

“Rylee, calm down—”

“No, Wyatt, I’m not going to calm down. You’re being reckless and rash. Stop thinking about yourself and your personal vendetta against Eric and Ash, and think about the pack members that will be potentially caught in a crossfire if a war were to break out here!” I was getting frustrated and was praying that this was just the clone’s way of thinking and not Wyatt’s actual way of thinking.

“Rylee, you have a personal vendetta against them as much as I do. You’re so hellbent on getting rid of them that you tried to k!!! them yourself!”

“At least I’m not trying to bring the enemy to our front door like you are! I would much rather take the fight to them! And you know better than anyone that I could k!!! them with a snap of a finger!”

“Then you would be a cold-bl00ded murderer just like them!” he shouted at me. I was taken aback by his honesty and again found myself hoping this was the clone talking and not Wyatt’s actual thoughts.

"I cannot believe you just said that," I gritted my teeth.

"Rylee, that's not ..." I didn't even let him finish before storming out of his office and slamming the door behind me, shaking the entire floor because of it. I marched down the hall and went into our room, locking the door behind me. I was so frustrated at what he said and just grunted.

"You don't seem very happy right now," a familiar voice said. I turned to see William sitting on my vanity chair.

"William!" I shouted and ran into his arms. He gave me a warm hug, and I just snuggled into his chest.

"Hello, Rylee."

"Goddess, I miss you so much!"

"I miss you too, child. Now, tell me what's eating at you?" he said as he pulled away and sat me down on the chaise lounge at the foot of the bed.

"Wyatt's stupid clone!"

"Ah, yes, the clones."

"You know, it's one thing when Wyatt questions my motives and logic, but hearing his damn clone doing the same thing is the most frustrating thing! He said that I would be a cold-blooded murderer just like Eric if I just went over there and ended them. Can you believe that!?" I exclaimed in disbelief.

"Yes, I can, but I said the same thing to you, remember?" he recalled.

"You didn't flat out say murderer the way he did! He's acting as if I've never killed anyone before! Everyone I've ever killed has been justified! Whether it was in self-defense or handing out a warranted death sentence!"

"I know, Rylee. I never said they weren't justified."

"Then why does it feel like you're siding with him!?"

"I'm not siding with anyone. I'm here to listen to you vent. Nothing more," William said with a smile.

“This plan is stupid! This whole thing with the clones is stupid! I don’t understand Wyatt and his way of thinking! That’s the most frustrating thing about him! His ideas never make any sense!”

“To you, they don’t.”

“No, they don’t! All of this would have been so much easier had we just got all of the packs together and raided Silver Lake’s territory to get rid of Eric when we first figured out where he’s been hiding!” I shouted and stood to my feet. I stomped around the room.

“Rylee, then everyone would have died.” I stopped mid-step and turned around to face William.

“What?”

“Rylee, after Olivia and I left and got settled in the Kingdom, I did some research into what the girls said they saw when they went to the past.”

“What do you mean?”

“The poison that was used to kill your father.” I felt like I was slapped across the face when he mentioned the poison. I had almost forgotten about it.

“Unfortunately, I’m not permitted to spy on other supernatural beings, but I am allowed to put out feelers and do research on my own, and so I did. Turns out the poison Eric used is called Dimethylmercury, and it’s almost 85% lethal.”

“85%? So you’re saying that there’s a 15% chance someone could survive if exposed? That doesn’t seem too bad.”

“Unless they ingest it in high doses, or it’s directly exposed to the heart or brain,” he replied.

“Oh.”

“Yeah. And a small birdie told me that Eric seems to have an abundance of this poison at his disposal. Courtesy of the dark witch who is working with him.”

“What?” I couldn’t believe what I was hearing. Eric had more of this poison.

“When you say abundance ...”

“I mean, enough to wipe out this entire pack, and then some.” The goosebumps that overtook my body were nothing like I had ever felt before.

“Why is he so obsessed with trying to k!ll all of us!?” I was utterly exasperated.

“I don’t even think he knows why he has become so obsessed, to be quite frank with you, Rylee. That man is disturbed. So is his entire family.” I nodded my head and just sighed. I wasn’t even the least bit shocked to hear that all of them have completely lost their minds. You would think that Nicole would have rejected Eric by now and taken Emma and Ash and just left to be rogues. At least, they would have had a fighting chance to survive.

“I don’t understand why they can’t just go away? I mean, they’ve literally escaped death because of the betrayer from the Elder’s counsel, and yet, they’re hiding out practically in plain sight. Do they not realize that staying and planning to k!ll all of us is just going to further warrant their deaths? Say that they are successful in k!lling all of the Alphas; the word is going to get out. No one is going to take him seriously. NO ONE.”

“You’re not wrong, but you know as well as anyone that that man can care less if he’s putting his own life at risk or that of his family’s,” William insisted as he stood up.

“Wait, where are you going?” I asked.

“Rylee, you know I can’t stay long. I have work I need to do.”

“But!”

“Rylee,” he cut me off and opened his arms. I went to him and hugged him. “I’m always here for you, but you can’t expect me to come all the time, nor can you expect me to stay either.”

“I hate that you can read my mind,” I pouted. He chuckled and k!ssed the top of my head.

“Don’t be hard on Wyatt when this is all over, but also, don’t take your anger out on his clone. Clone or not, that’s still a form of Wyatt.” I hated that he was right but just nodded my head. He pulled away and looked at me with a smile. “I’ll be nearby,” he said and left. I let out a sigh and just slumped.

I just wanted to take a long bath after this, but my alone-time was disrupted with knocking on the door. I went to the door and was surprised to see Milan. "What are you doing here?"

"I have a bone to pick with you!" she said, pushing the door open and letting herself in.

"Come in," I said sarcastically and closed the door behind me. I turned to face Milan, and she was glaring at me. "What?"

"Are you the real Rylee!?"

"What!?"

"Are you the real Rylee!?" she asked again. I gaped at her, completely offended at the fact that she thought I was a clone.

"Of course I am!? What the hell, Milan!"

"Prove it."

"Seriously!?" I exclaimed. She held her ground. I grunted in frustration but decided to entertain her crap anyway. I stripped out of my clothes and shifted into Kaleigh.

Are you happy now, you crazy b***h? I mind-linked her.

"Yes," she replied. Kaleigh shook her fur and stretched her legs for a minute before giving me control again. When I shifted back, I glared at Milan.

"What the hell!? Why would you think I was a clone!?" I shouted as I put my clothes back on.

"One can't be too careful, Rylee. Wyatt's clone is driving me insane!" she complained and rubbed her temples.

"Why?"

"He doesn't know that I have kids! And he's been reprimanding me for missing training for the past couple of days he's been here. I have two babies to take care of! I'm still b.reastfeeding, dammit!"

"What do you want me to do about it!?"

“You’re the Luna and his mate! Get him to back off!”

“Milan, the only way to get him to back off would be to tell him you have kids, duh!”

“I’m not telling the clone I have kids. You saw what happened with your clone a few years ago. She nearly lost it when things stopped making sense. My suddenly having twins really isn’t going to make sense.”

“Ugh!” I grunted for what felt like the hundredth time today. This whole clone thing was already disrupting our everyday lives, and on top of that, I had to prepare for this damn Alpha’s meeting in more ways than one, and I couldn’t even tell anyone about it. I rolled my eyes and hung my head. I don’t care what William said; I’m going to kill Wyatt when all of this is over.

If I was having this many problems with my Wyatt clone, I could only imagine how the other Luna’s of the region were doing with their clones. Unfortunately, the male species was known to glaze over the finer details, which only made things ten times more aggravating.

I was even more worried about Lanie. I knew for a fact that they did the adoption after they had given Svetlana the DNA samples, which means Chad’s clone wouldn’t know about it. I could only imagine the amount of stress she’s under as a new Luna and new mom.

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 68 - Tips

0 14 minutes read

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

As all of the Alphas and their would-be successors gathered at the meeting spot, the tension was so thick it could be cut with a knife. I was feeling the pressure and had so much on my mind, but I felt compelled to remain as cool, calm, and collected as possible since this was all my idea. With everyone present, we were just waiting to hear back from Kendrick. He was the only person I entrusted to leave in charge of getting in contact with me once Eric showed himself and carried out whatever ridiculous plan he had for us. In order to keep a low profile, we stayed deep within the cave and only left in pairs to use the restroom or go hunt for food in our wolf forms. Considering the state of Halfmoon, it was no wonder why even rogues wouldn’t come here to squat. It was worse than the scene from The Lion King where Simba returns to take back his pride. If it were me, I would never let a pack territory

fall to its knees to the extent Halfmoon did, only to become drier and far more lifeless than the Sahara Desert.

“Alpha Wyatt, I really hope you know what you’re doing,” Alpha Maximus of the Crescent Moon pack said to me as he leaned against the wall, resting his elbows on his knees.

“Alpha Maximus, I assure you, at the very least, we will catch Eric in the act of killing our clones. That alone will give us the evidence we need to prove that his ultimate goal is to get rid of us and take over our packs,” I replied.

“Or worse, Eric will try to do to our packs what he did to young Luna Rylee’s all those years ago,” Alpha Ramsey of the Midnight Moon pack interjected. “We were all there when Wyatt here outed Eric for what he did.”

“That is true, but it was also brought to light that Eric staged the challenge and was bound to kill Mitchell anyway,” Richard answered.

“There’s more to it than all of that,” Chad revealed, catching everyone’s attention. “My mate and her sister are also ... blessed, for lack of a better term, and they both were able to ascertain that Eric had poisoned Alpha Mitchell.”

“What!?”

“That is crazy talk!”

“Where is the proof!?”

Everyone was in an uproar, and the look of disgust was written all over their faces. I was a little irritated that Chad gave away that information, but then again, I figured that this information would help us.

“Calm down, everyone,” Jonah said, getting to his feet. “It is true that the young Luna and Beta of Golden Moon are gifted. And from what I was told, Eric not only faked the challenge but also cheated at that. As an Elder of this region, I have approved this mission, and I lay down the authorization that Eric Patterson, and his family, are to be killed on sight. There will be no trial as he was already commissioned for execution. His mate and children will also meet the same fate. There will be no mercy shown to them in light of this new development.”

“Wyatt, do you know what kind of poison was used?” Ramsey asked me. I was about to answer him, but someone else beat me to the punch.

“It’s called Dimethylmercury.” We all turned around. Everyone gasped in horror and shock at the individual standing before us.

“My stars,” Jonah said, completely astounded.

“Unc ... Uncle ... Uncle Mitch!?” I exclaimed.

“Hello, Wyatt,” he greeted me and smiled.

“Mitchell,” Richard seemed exasperated.

“Richard, it’s been a long time, old friend.”

“Uncle Mitch ... I ... I don’t ... But how?”

“A mutual friend—William,” he responded with a wink. My eyes widened, and I looked over at Chad and Richard. “I don’t have much time. I’m not allowed to be here for very long. But I wanted to come and tell you that your plan is going to backfire.”

“What?” Chad and I said in unison.

“Someone you all trust has betrayed you. And Eric knows what you are up to. He knows that those in your place are clones,” Mitch informed us.

“Why are you telling us this?” I asked him.

“Because the meeting is a trap! And you need to get to Blue Lake, now!” he shouted at me and gave me a knowing look.

“Rylee.” Mitch nodded, and I didn’t hesitate to shift into Blade, dashing out of the cave like a falcon swooping down to catch its prey.

“Wyatt, wait!” I turned around as I made it to the entrance. “The poison- there is no cure.” I nodded my head. I knew what he wanted to say was that if I wasn’t careful, I was going to die. But my life would have no meaning if Rylee were to be exposed. I could hear countless paws behind me. I looked back to see and realized that Chad, Richard, and Jonah were right on my heels, while the other Alphas and their parties were veering off in different directions, no doubt trying to get back to their packs. I couldn’t believe that I was naïve

enough to think that this plan would be foolproof. I knew that there had to be more moles in our packs but I never considered that it would be someone that we had trusted with this plan of ours. Selene was right.

I bounded as fast I could go towards Blue Lake and was grateful that Halfmoon wasn't very far from there. We sprinted at our full speeds through the wilderness and made it over the mountain that enclosed Blue Lake's territory within half an hour. I skidded to a stop when I saw the destruction across the land. Chad and Richard flanked me while Jonah came up next to Richard. I looked towards the castle and saw that part of the walls had been absolutely demolished. I tried to mind link Kendrick but to no avail. I tried to reach someone, anyone, but there was no answer. Not even Rylee. I snarled and pushed Blade full force as we ran down the mountain to get to the castle.

As we were running, our view of the destruction became more apparent. There were a few dead bodies with pack members mourning their loss. I made a mental note to find out how many had perished and who they were. I pushed through the debris in front of the castle and leaped through one of the gaping holes in the structure.

"Wyatt!" I heard a familiar voice. I turned to see Milan running towards me. I knew she must have recently shifted because she was only wearing a sports bra and shorts. I shifted back as well, followed by Chad, Richard, and Jonah. A few male pack members conveniently tossed us some shorts to put on.

"What the fvck happened?!" I asked her, gesturing towards the chaos within the castle.

"ERIC fvcking*g PATTERSON IS WHAT HAPPENED!" she shouted at me, full of anger.

"Young Gamma, please explain how this happened?" Jonah calmly asked her, his voice stern. Milan took a deep breath and nodded her head, letting out a sigh as she gathered her thoughts. She was about to say something when Jason came up running next to her.

"Where are the kids?" he interrupted.

"With my parents in the bunker."

“YOU LEFT OUR TWINS!?” Jason chastised her.

“OUR HOME WAS UNDER ATTACK! I’M ONE OF THE BEST FIGHTERS IN THIS PACK, AND YOU KNOW IT!” she screamed.

“YOU’RE ALSO A MOTHER TO TWO INFANTS!!”

“ENOUGH!!” I roared, getting their attention along with everyone else that was scurrying to do damage control. “What the fvck happened!?” I asked again.

“It appears that one of the packs has a mole,” Jason answered.

“Yeah, we know, someone betrayed us and told Eric that there were clones in our places. Get to the point where your pack territory looks like a fvcking*g tornado hit it!” Chad shouted at them, also growing very impatient.

“Wait, what do you mean you know?” Milan asked. “Wait, how the hell did you even know to come back here?”

“An old friend,” Richard answered. “Now, tell us what happened?!” he ordered.

“Believe it or not, a tornado did hit us,” Jason responded.

“Not just a tornado, multiple. More like a dozen,” Milan added and huffed.

“WHAT!?” I was speechless, and so were the others.

“Start from the beginning,” Jonah said. Milan and Jason looked at each other for a brief moment before they dove into a lengthy explanation of what happened.

{Milan’s P.O.V.}

During the Alpha’s meeting

To say that I was creeped out and frustrated to see Wyatt’s clone wandering about the packhouse as if he owned the place was the understatement of the century. What was worse was that I had to hide the fact that I was a new mother and deal with the b!tching that I wasn’t attending the morning training sessions. Of all the fvcking*g memories Wyatt chose to omit with his clone, it had to be the one that affected my family directly. Jason and I were definitely going to give him a piece of our minds when this was all over. Raising twins is hard enough as it is without dealing with this nonsense.

“Oh my god, there you are!” I heard a frantic voice. I turned to see Rylee running towards me.

“What?” I asked.

“Don’t what me! The Alphas from the other packs are showing up, and I asked you to get everything together for dinner!” she shouted.

“Oh sh!t!” I slapped my forehead at my absent mind. “I’m so sorry, the twins kept us up last night, and then I had to go to training to get that thing off of my back,” I explained, referring to Wyatt’s clone since no one in the pack was supposed to be aware of it.

“Dah, just go, Milan!” she pointed to the kitchen. As I was heading over there, I unexpectedly ran into Tasha, of all people.

“Tasha!?” I was surprised to see Jason’s sister.

“Hey!” she exclaimed and hugged me. “I guess I chose a great time to come home!” she said with a big smile.

“You were supposed to come back months ago!” I told her, lifting my brow at her.

“What can I say? The fashion world never stops, and my internship kept getting extended!”

“You missed the birth of your niece and nephew!”

“I’m sorry, geez,” she replied, not bothering to hide her annoyance.

“And you abandoned your mate!”

“Justin is fine,” she insisted as she swished her hand at me, excusing her choices. “Besides, we already made up, if you know what I mean,” she added while wiggling her brows.

“Ew! I don’t need to know what you and your mate did!” I responded, covering my ears.

“Please, if you and my brother didn’t fvck, you wouldn’t have had pups!”

“TASHA!” I screamed at her. “I don’t have time for this. There’s an Alpha’s meeting starting in a few hours, and I need your help getting everything set up with the kitchen Omegas.”

“What!? Why me!?”

“Because, in case you’ve already forgotten, you’re technically a Gamma female too! Which means my duties are your duties!”

“My mate is an Omega! My rank drops to his anyway!” she defended.

“Not when it comes to pack duties!” I argued and grabbed her arm. “Come on!” I dragged her away with me with her whining behind me.

Even though we had to scramble to get everything finished on time, we were able to get it done with teamwork. Tasha was bltching nonstop like she always did when it came to pack work and duties, but she finished all of her tasks. Dinner was served, and I was the most uncomfortable being around all of these fake Alphas, their sons, and Betas. I looked over at Jason, and I could tell he wasn’t happy with all of this either, mostly because we had to leave our pups with their nannies at their tables because we couldn’t lead on that we had kids to Wyatt’s clone. It would cause major issues. I couldn’t believe we had to babysit the clone on top of everything else.

“I fvcking*g hate this,” I whispered to Jason.

“I know, baby, but we have to maintain appearances until this is all over,” he replied.

“If my babies forget me, there’s going to be hell to pay, Jace.”

“Milan, it’s only been half a day. Calm down. The only thing they remember is eating and pooping.” I elbowed him in the ribs, making him grunt and earning me a death glare.

“Unless you want to sleep in the guestroom, I suggest you turn your eyes elsewhere, Jason Lexington,” I growled. He glared again but only for a second before turning back to his food. Just as I was taking a piece of meat from my plate, Rylee gasped, and her eyes started to glow.

“Rylee?” Wyatt looked at her. As soon as her eyes turned back their chocolate brown, she looked terrified.

“GET AWAY FROM THE WINDOWS!!!” she screamed. As soon as she did, all of the windows in the dining room shattered. Jason knocked me down to cover me, and I could see in my peripherals that pack members and guests alike were jumping over chairs, leaping over tables and over other individuals trying to hit the floor. From underneath the table, I could see people be lifted into the air by what looked like ...

“Are those tornados!?” I shouted at Jason. “Oh my god! The kids!” We both got to our feet and raced over to where our nannies were. Thankfully, both of our parents had made it to them first.

“Get them to the bunker!” Jason quickly instructed them. “Milan, go with them!” I nodded my head and made sure to help other pack members along the way to the bunkers. I had to make sure I steered everyone clear of the wind cyclones that were destroying the inside of the castle. People were running all over, panicking. Suddenly, the front and back doors flew open as more tornadoes made their way through the living area. People left and right within the path of the twisters were being flailed across the room.

“Go! Everyone go towards the bunkers!” I shouted as the wind carried my voice.

“MILAN!!!” I heard a familiar voice.

“MELODY!!!” I shouted back as she ran towards me, but she was swept up by a twister. “MELODY!!!” The twister went out the backdoor and kept getting further and further away. “What the fvck!?” I looked around and could see Michelle and Tasha also trying to lead pack members to safety. I figured that they had it under control, and my kids were safe in the bunkers already, so I went after the twister that picked up Melody.

“Milan! Where are you going!?” Kendrick shouted at me as I passed him.

“Melody!” was all I said as I pointed to the tornado that was carrying her. I didn’t need to say anything else. We both shifted and ran after it. It was faster than we expected, and that’s when we knew something definitely wasn’t right.

Milan! This isn’t normal!

No fvcking*g sh!t, Kendrick!

Dark magic!?

It has to be!

Patterson!?

Who else!?

We ran after the twister, and we could hear Melody screaming for us. She could see us through the funnel from within the heart of it, and that was another dead giveaway that this was dark magic.

“Kendrick!” Melody shouted for him but it sounded slightly muffled. I looked closer and saw that she was in some kind of bubble. It was a cage of some sort.

Milan, go back to the packhouse! I’m going to keep following her!

No!

THAT’S AN ORDER, MILAN!

Dammit, Kendrick! I ground to halt. He just had to use rank on me. I grumbled in frustration and had Ivory take us back to the castle. I hadn’t even realized how far we had gone to follow Melody. As I was running back, I could see several other twisters going in the same direction as the one carrying Melody. That was when I noticed one carrying a blonde in a pale yellow top and black leggings.

Ivory isn’t that what Rylee was wearing!?

I believe you are right, Milan!

I changed direction as fast as I could and went after her. I mind-linked her, hoping it would go through.

RYLEE!

MILAN! GO BACK TO THE PACKHOUSE!

NO! WHAT ABOUT YOU!?

I CAN HANDLE MYSELF! MAKE SURE PACK MEMBERS ARE OKAY!

BUT KENDRICK AND MELODY!

Don't worry about them. I think we're all going to the same place. I'll keep them safe. Look after Sam and Leighann for us until we get back.

But Rylee!

THAT'S AN ORDER, MILAN!

Ivory hit the brakes again. I was so pissed that everyone was using their rank on me. I wanted to help, but I couldn't defy direct orders. This was new territory for me since I was always on the front lines before having the twins. Ivory huffed as we went back towards the castle. I was appalled at the amount of damage the tornadoes had caused—all of this in the span of a few minutes. I was even more shocked to see dead bodies littered everywhere. Most of them were the visiting Alphas. I jumped through one of the open windows that had been shattered in the initial attack and saw even more dead bodies.

Milan, look. Ivory said to me. She turned our head, and I saw Wyatt's clone ... headless. Ivory gave me back the reins, and I quickly shifted back, grabbing a sports bra and a pair of shorts that had been scattered around the dining room. Luckily, these were some of the only clean pairs of clothes lying around. I looked around to see the damage, and it was bad.

"Gamma!" I heard someone call out to me. It was one of the kitchen Omegas, and they were dragging Mr. Williams by the shoulders.

"sh!t, what happened?"

"One of the twisters picked him and threw him across the kitchen. He was impaled with one of the curtain rods that came loose," they explained.

"Get him to the hospital, now! Make sure Dr. Andrews knows that there are more coming his way and that he needs a full staff!"

"Yes, Gamma!" As they dragged him off towards the hospital, someone else called to me.

"Milan!" I turned in the direction of the voice and saw Keaton, Irene, Diana, and Kelsey.

"You guys, are you okay!?" I asked them.

"We're fine. What the fvck was that!?" Keaton asked, pointing outside.

“I don’t have a fvcking*g clue, but that’s not what is important right now. Keaton, Melody was taken by one of the tornados, and your brother went after her. That makes you the Beta in charge. Irene, go find Sirena, and you guys get down to the hospital. There’s going to be a lot of people who need medical attention,” I briefed them. They just stood there, dumbstruck as they tried to absorb everything I said. “GO!” I shouted, and they moved as fast as they could.

“What about us?” Kelsey asked.

“You guys go find the others. If everyone is in one piece, start triaging the injured and the dead. Dianna, do you know where the tags are?” She nodded her head. “Good. If they can walk and talk and aren’t bleeding to death, tag them as green. If they’re injured but aren’t immediately dying, tag them as yellow. They’ll probably heal on their own in a few hours anyway. If they need immediate medical attention, you tag them as red and get green tags to help take them to the hospital for treatment. If they’re dead ... tag them as black and move on.” They looked at each other and nodded before taking off.

I looked around and saw that most of the Alphas’ clones had been brutally k!lled. This wasn’t what we were expecting at all. This was something far beyond what anyone could have anticipated. As I continued to look around the dining room and helped get people to their feet if they were alive and had them move to help others if they were able to. I watched as Dianna triaged people inside, as Kelsey and Natalie triaged outside. Thankfully, I was more green and yellow than I was red and black from where I was standing inside. This went on for a good 20 minutes or so before I heard a ferocious snarl from outside. I looked out the window and saw Blade with three other wolves tailing him.

“Wyatt,” I said to myself. I watched as he and the other wolves behind him jumped through one of the big holes in the wall of the castle. I made my way around from the dining room to meet him. I knew he was going to want a damage report. How the hell was I supposed to tell him that not only was his sister kidnapped by a force of nature, but Rylee as well?

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 69 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

After Milan and Jason had caught us all up to speed, my blood was boiling, and I saw red. I had completely let my guard down, and to add insult to injury, Eric had been one step ahead of us the entire time. I was kicking myself more times than not. The fact that I still couldn't get a handle on things when it came to Eric and this bullshit situation was driving me mad. Why couldn't I get this right? What was I doing wrong?

"Son." I looked up to see my parents in the doorway of my office. Once everyone left to go put out their own fires, and Chad and Richard returned to Golden Moon to double-check on their pack, I secluded myself in my office to try and figure out our next course of action. Even though several pack members were taken—one of them being Rylee—I wasn't as worried because I knew that Rylee and Kendrick would keep them all safe.

"Dad, what's the total count?" I asked him, referring to the deceased pack members.

"Not including the clones, we lost about a dozen pack members," he answered with his head down.

"sh!t," was all I could mutter. "Make sure their families get all of the accommodations for memorials and burial services. Spare no expense," I told him.

"Of course," he replied. I expected that to be the end of the conversation, but they continued to stand there and stare at me intently.

"What?" I finally asked, frowning at them in annoyance.

"Don't use that tone with us, Wyatt," my mother snapped.

"Mom, no offense, but I'm not a child anymore. Don't talk to me as if I am one."

"Then stop fvcking*g acting like one!" she shouted. My mother rarely ever cursed, but when she did, I knew that she meant business. "Wyatt Valencia, get your head out of your a.ss!" she continued. "You need to own up to your mistakes!"

"You don't think I know that! I'm feeling guilty enough as it is! I don't need you adding to it!"

“DON'T SPEAK TO YOUR MOTHER THAT WAY!” my father boomed. “Wyatt, I let you slide with a lot of things because you're the Alpha now, but that won't stop me from kicking your a.ss if you keep disrespecting your mother that way!” I huffed at him in irritation. “Pack members have been taken by Eric. Three of whom are your mate, your sister, and your Beta!”

“Kendrick wasn't taken; he went after Dot!”

“Kendrick is still missing regardless! We have no idea where they are!”

“What are you talking about? They're at Silver Lake! That's where Eric has been hiding out!”

“Wrong.”

“What?”

“Jason and his father just went to Silver Lake to scope out the area, and ...” he paused and looked at me, his facial expression full of concern. “... It's gone, Wyatt.”

“What do you mean it's gone, Dad?”

“There is a gaping hole in the foundation. Whatever lair Eric and his family had used to remain hidden is gone. All that's left is a giant sinkhole. Eric is gone, and so are the captives.”

“That's not possible!”

“It gets worse,” my mother revealed. “I spoke with the Lunas of the other packs, and they were attacked as well. They, too, lost members. Thankfully, their death tolls weren't nearly as large as ours, but they still suffered losses, nonetheless. What we noticed, however, was that pack members who were taken are ones that carry rank.”

“Can you elaborate on that?” I asked her.

“All of the packs did a headcount after they were attacked, and they found that only pack members that carry a rank, or are directly tied to someone with rank, were taken. In our case, your sister, Rylee, Zoe, Victor, Owen, Lisa, and Darius.”

“Wait, Aunt Zoe? But Milan said that ...”

“Zoe never made it to the bunker. Felix said they had gotten separated in the midst of all the chaos, and now they can’t find her. A pack member later mentioned that Zoe was picked up by a twister and taken.”

“Fvck.”

“Luna Milly, Alpha Ramsey’s mate, said that their 16-year-old son was taken as well as their Beta’s niece, who is only 12. Luna Rowena, Alpha Matthew’s mate, said that their Gamma’s mate was taken and their pack doctor, who is her brother-in-law. Her sister’s husband,” my mother explained. “All of the packs had a bare minimum of three people taken.”

“What the hell is Eric trying to do!?” I exclaimed.

“None of this would have happened had you not just sat around and made stupid plans instead of taking action, Wyatt!” my father yelled at me. “I trained you better than this. But in the last couple of years, you’ve become weak and soft!”

“Me!? You’re the one who told me to never jump the gun. To always have a plan of action! To never k!!l out of revenge or cold bl00d! That it’s not what an Alpha does!”

“I also told you that an Alpha needs to know when to make the tough decision to end a life if it means saving the lives of others! I never told you to use dark magic to do your job for you! I never told you to second guess your mate day in and day out. I also told you to listen to your ranked members. Kendrick and Jason are your Beta and Gamma for a reason! They’re supposed to help you run this pack! But you’ve been ignoring them more and more, and you’re even dismissing them as if their opinions no longer matter! Since when did you ever see me disregard Dylan or Felix!?”

“What’s worse is that you’re always dismissing Rylee as well!” my mother added in. “Rylee came to me saying that you wanted her to give herself to Ash!”

“You what!?” My father exclaimed.

“Are you out of your mind, Wyatt!? What the hell were you thinking!?”

“Rylee was so hellbent on trying to k!!l them! To go after them! I just wanted her to be included in all of this!” I defended. “Rylee even agreed to it!”

“Wyatt, your heart may have been in the right place, but your head wasn’t. Rylee is pregnant! And she may have agreed to it, but she had her doubts. That’s why she came to me. Because she felt that she couldn’t go to you,” she insisted.

“What? What do you mean she can’t come to me! We fixed our bond! Our bond is stronger than ever! If it weren’t, we wouldn’t be expecting right now!”

“Your bond as werewolves may have been fixed, but your bond as Alpha and Luna is still in shambles,” my father argued back. “Wyatt, remember what I told you when Rylee first came here, and we first found out what she was?”

“To be there for her. To be her foundation. To support her. Treat her as an equal,” I responded.

“Exactly. Have you done any of that? I mean, whole-heartedly been there for her? Been her foundation? Supported her? Treated her as an equal?” he questioned. I was taken aback by his accusation.

“Of course, I have!”

“Are you sure about that?”

“What are you insinuating, Dad!?”

“I’m not insinuating anything, son. I’m merely stating a fact. It’s something your mother started to notice after it was revealed what Rylee had seen the day of Chad’s scheduled Alpha ceremony. Ever since she had that vision, you have not been treating Rylee like an equal. You’ve been treating her like a child. You say you trust her and support her, yet you stopped her from k!lling Eric and his family. All this would have been done had you just let her do what needed to be done.”

“Dad, I was only stopping her from becoming like Eric!”

“What? You mean a cold-bl00ded k!ller?” my mom retorted. I looked at her in shock. “Don’t be so surprised, Wyatt. Your clone said that to her face!”

“What?”

“Wyatt, clone or not, that thing was you in a sense, and it said things to Rylee that were awful and foul. It’s one thing to say that you don’t want her to k!!! because you don’t want her hands to be stained with the life of another, but to call her cold-bl00ded and a murderer in one sentence?” my mother said accusingly to me with full-on disappointment in her tone.

“But I would never ...”

“You may have never said it to her face, but at some point, those were your thoughts. Or have you forgotten that thing was made up from your DNA and your memories?” my father enunciated. I gulped, knowing that they were right.

“Wyatt, just admit that you’re jealous of Rylee,” my mother told me flat out.

“What? I’m not ...” I stopped mid-sentence when I saw the look she gave me.

“You’re not? Then why won’t you let her be herself? Why not tell the entire supernatural world who your mate is?” she questioned.

“If your mother were even half as powerful as Rylee, I would shout to the world who she is. I would be proud to brag about her,” my father gloated.

“Even if doing so would put her life in danger?!” I shot back.

“I wouldn’t have to worry about that. She would have already proven that she is more than capable of taking care of herself. You forget, other than William and the moon goddess, Rylee is one of the most powerful werewolves to exist in this century, if not the most powerful. And you keep trying to cage her up and hide her away. Open your eyes, Wyatt! She’s no longer the slave you had to rescue from Halfmoon. Think about it; your children are going to be just as powerful as her. You can’t hide them from the world. You can’t protect them from the dangers that their kind will face for the rest of our lives. What you can do, rather, what you’re supposed to do is support them, cherish them, and be there for them. But don’t hide them, and don’t be jealous of them. You are an Alpha, and being an Alpha comes with one of the deadliest of sins—pride.” I took in a sharp breath.

“Your hidden jealousy is why you were susceptible to Layla’s mind games two and half years ago. Had you just embraced what and who Rylee is, that never would have happened to you,” my mother declared. “Even though you say you fixed your bond with Rylee, it doesn’t change the fact that you still hold resentment that she is more powerful than you. You were proud of her in the

beginning, but slowly, I started to notice the small things every time she came into another power. She would be excited and go to you because of it. Even though you smiled on the outside, I could see the turmoil in your eyes. Not only were you afraid of the fact that she was continually getting stronger and stronger, but you were also envious.”

“Being jealous of your mate is nothing to be ashamed of, Wyatt,” my father said, almost as if he could read my mind. “We all get jealous of our mates in some way, shape, or form, but don’t use that as an excuse to resent them or hinder them.”

“I was jealous of Lizzy,” my mother admitted. “The pack loved her while they feared me. I hated that I couldn’t be personable the way she was with everyone. But I had to remember that as the Luna, I wouldn’t always be able to be friendly with pack members. I was in the same position as your father. I had to lead the pack alongside him, and that also meant getting hate from people. Lizzy, on the other hand, was a natural at just making everyone feel loved and included. Her death was the biggest blow this pack ever had. But I never once resented her for it. That’s why I was able to tell her how much I envied her but could remain her friend at the same time. But your jealousy of Rylee’s powers is toxic, and no matter how much you say you love her and are proud of her, the fact of the matter is, your jealousy is why you refuse to let her harness her full powers.” I closed my eyes and bowed my head in utter shame. I always thought that I was able to hide that I was, in fact, jealous of Rylee and her powers. I was proud to have her as a mate, but I also wanted to keep it a secret how powerful she really could be.

“Goddess, how could I have been so immature and stupid?”

“You’re a man. It comes naturally,” my mother mocked. My father and I both looked at her, stunned. “Oh, don’t even give me those looks. You both know it’s the truth.” My dad and I exchanged glances at each other and scoffed at how brutally honest my mom could actually be.

“How do I fix this?” I finally asked after being completely humbled.

“You need to get your head out of your a.ss like I said before and go find your mate, young man!” my mother scolded me.

“How am I supposed to find her!? You said it yourself that Eric’s lair at Silver Lake is gone!”

“Wyatt Valencia, stop being a stupid little boy and think like a man! You’re an Alpha and a werewolf at that! Start acting like one and use your senses, you dimwit!” she said, smacking me across the head.

“Ow!”

“Go! Get out of this packhouse and go find my daughter-in-law, or there will be hell to pay!” she shouted and literally kicked me in the a.ss, forcing me out of the office.

“This is my office!”

“Do you think I care!?! Get out! Go find her!” She tried to kick me again.

“sh!t, okay!” I grumbled and ran out of my office as she slammed the door shut. I scowled at the door.

I know you’re scowling, Wyatt! Don’t make me go out there! she said in a mind-link. I hated how she could do that.

I pulled myself together before I headed down to the main floor, and I saw Jason and the other guards he took to Silver Lake walking in.

“Hey, my dad told me what you guys saw,” I told him.

“More like what we didn’t see,” he replied, giving me a fist bump. “What’s the plan?”

“We’re going after them.”

“What? But we have no idea where they went.”

“Then we track them down. You’re a tracker Jason, so do your thing and track them. Let’s go find our friends and my mate. Gather all of the trackers that can travel. I’m going to make a few calls.” Jason just nodded and went to assemble the men we needed. I pulled out my cell and called Chad.

“Hey, Wyatt.”

“What’s the damage at your pack?”

“Jackson, Thomas, who was one of the newborns that came with Brent, and Jasper’s mate.”

“How many deaths?”

“Four, thank the goddess. It could have been worse, but Lanie and Lexie were able to get a lot of people to safety when the tornadoes hit.”

“I’m sorry, Chad. My stupid decision is what got all of us into this mess in the first place. I never should have made the decision to use clones again. I should have learned from my past mistakes.”

“What’s done is done, Wyatt. There’s no use crying over spilled milk. We heard that Eric has disappeared. How are we going to find him and the others?”

“We’re going to use what the goddess gave us, and we’re going to track them down like we’re hunting prey.”

“Aren’t you worried that whoever ratted us out will tell Eric we’re trying to find them?”

“I’m betting on it. Besides, with Rylee being with them, I know that she will keep the captives safe until we find them.”

“You seem to have a lot of faith in her.”

“I know I haven’t been the most supportive mate or Alpha when it comes to Rylee and her powers, but I’ve learned my lesson and then some. My parents have already expressed their disappointment in my actions, and I don’t want to let them down again, let alone, let Rylee down again. I refuse to just sit around anymore. This ends one way or another.”

“Glad to see you coming to your senses. Lanie and Lexie have been worried about you.”

“They have?”

“Dude, it was no secret that you coddled Rylee and tried to keep her some big a.ss secret. Even though I disagreed with it, I think it will work in our favor right now. If they don’t know what she is, then we have the upper hand and the element of surprise in that factor.”

“Thanks.”

“What’s the plan?”

“I need you to tell Richard and Jonah what’s going on and to have them contact the other Alphas to see if they’re willing to join the hunt. If they don’t trust me anymore, then I won’t blame them. They have no reason to trust me anymore. But, tell Richard and Jonah that I gave authorization for them to tell the others about Rylee and who she is. Hopefully, that will sway their decision to help. Also, I won’t stop you from telling everyone who Lanie and Lexie are either. I never should have inserted my opinion the way that I did. She’s your mate, and Lexie is Brent’s mate. I should have let you two handle their situation how you guys saw fit. I apologize.”

“Hey, it’s cool. Believe it or not, we’re family now, and family supports each other. We’re going to get through this, and I know for a fact that Rylee will forgive you for everything once this is all over with.”

“How do you know that?”

“Because Lanie said so.”

“Lanie?”

“Don’t ask.”

“She and Lexie must be growing into their powers pretty quickly.”

“Yeah, no kidding. But I’m happy that she is. Their powers are going to come in handy.”

“What do you mean?”

“Lanie spilled to me what she saw in the future. Even though she wasn’t supposed to, she was too worried about Rylee and told me what she saw.”

“Wait, I thought she wasn’t allowed because it could change the outcomes in more ways than one.”

“Only if we try to change it. She’s not trying to. I just know that our clones will be with us as we descend into wherever the hell Eric is hiding now and that Lanie and Lexie will be following us.”

“What?”

“Yeah, if you sense them, just leave it alone. They’re supposed to be there. I don’t know why, but I’m not going to question it, and neither should you. Rylee was meant to be taken. So don’t beat yourself up over it.”

“Okay, if that’s what Lanie said she saw, then I believe you.”

“Alright. I’ll talk to Richard and Jonah and let you know as soon as we’re ready to head out. See you soon.”

“Bye.”

If Rylee was meant to be taken, then maybe this plan wasn’t a complete failure after all. But that didn’t change the fact that I messed up. Not just with Rylee but with everyone else. When all this was over and done with, I planned to announce Rylee’s identity to everyone in the supernatural world. I no longer cared if people feared her. She was meant to be feared. Then maybe our lives wouldn’t be so chaotic anymore. It was time to embrace the fact that my mate, the Luna of Blue Lake, was the most powerful wolf in the world, and I was proud to call her mine.

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 70 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

“Rylee! ... Rylee! ... Rylee!!”

I stirred awake when someone kept shouting in my ear and shaking me. I slowly opened my eyes and was met with a face I never wanted to see that close ... ever. “AH!” I shouted and pushed Kendrick away from me.

“Finally!” he exclaimed.

“Dammit, Kendrick! Don’t ever put your face that close to mine again!”

“Well, it’s either my gorgeous face or that of Ash Patterson.” I caught my breath, scowled at what he said, and shuddered in disgust. “Yeah, that’s what I thought,” Kendrick retorted at my reaction.

“Where are we?”

“fvck if I know.”

“Where’s Melody? I heard that she was taken too.”

“She’s not here with us, as you’ve already noticed. She’s being held in another cell, but she’s close by. That I know for sure.”

“Are you able to link with her?” I asked while holding my head from the sudden dizziness.

“Yeah. She said that there are others with her. A few of our pack members, including Aunt Zoe.” I snapped my head up at him when I heard the last part.

“Zoe? She was taken too?”

“Yeah. I’m sure Uncle Felix is throwing a fit. Jason and Tasha too.”

“Who else?” I asked him as the headache quickly faded.

“Dot says it’s a handful of pack members from every pack in the region. Mostly relatives of ranked members.”

“Why are we separated from them?”

“I think it’s because I wasn’t planned, and you, well, you’re kind of obvious,” Kendrick replied. I pursed my lips, knowing he was right. “Are you good?” he asked me. I nodded my head and stood to my feet, only to find that I was chained to the wall.

“What the fvck?” I thought out loud as I looked behind me.

“Oh yeah, did I forget to mention that we are both chained to the wall?” he mocked.

“This isn’t silver,” I replied as I surveyed the cell. Kendrick was chained to the wall opposite of me, and our chains were equidistant from the walls to the center.

“Yeah, it’s something stronger. It doesn’t hurt us, but it sure as hell can hold us. I’ve already tried to break it,” he responded as I was yanking on the chain with all of my might.

“Ugh!” I said, completely exasperated. “What the hell? Why.won’t.this.break!?” I enunciated each word as I kept pulling on the chain.

“Because it’s made out of the strongest steel alloy,” someone explained from behind us. I turned around to see an unknown female. “And it’s backed with dark magic,” she continued while looking at her nails and smirking at me. “You sad little werewolves aren’t strong enough to break it.”

I’ll show her who’s sad and little. Kaleigh snarled in the back of my mind.

“Who are you?” I asked her. I tried to read her mind but couldn’t.

“Don’t even try to read my mind, little wolf. I know that you have mind-reading capabilities, so I cast a little spell on this cell to prevent you from doing so,” she informed me.

“Then answer my question. Who the fvck are you?”

“My name is Morgan. And you, you’re out of your league when it comes to me.”

“You must be the dark witch that’s been helping the Pattersons,” Kendrick stated.

“Aw, look who has a brain after all!” she ridiculed him.

She is weak.

What do you mean, Kaleigh?

She may be a dark witch, but I don’t think she’s as powerful as she claims to be. I think when we are at full strength, we will be able to break through whatever barrier she has put on the cell.

Goddess, I hope you’re right. Because I’m ready to k!!! everyone and get home.

Patience, Rylee, remember what our mate said. We can’t just go k!!!ing everyone. We don’t even know how many enemies there are.

I get the feeling that there aren’t very many anymore, considering Eric did k!!! more than two dozen people recently.

“Quit conversing with your wolf!” Morgan shouted at me. “That’s all you furballs ever do! Converse with your damn wolves!”

“That’s enough, Morgan!” I heard an all-too-familiar voice. I snapped my head towards the dark corner and sure enough, my worst nightmare came forward.

“Hey, if it isn’t the little pipsqueak Alpha that likes to hit women!” Kendrick jeered at him. I smacked Kendrick with the back of my hand since this was no time to be stirring the pot. Ash calmly approached the side of the cell where I was standing. He then stretched his hand through the cell bars as if to caress me.

“Don’t touch me,” I growled while swatting his hand away. Before I could distance myself out of his reach, he lunged forward and grabbed the back of my head while yanking my hair towards him. Kendrick snarled and tried to come towards me, but the chain prevented him from getting any closer, and I was just outside of his grasp.

“LET GO OF HER!”

“Or what?” Ash spat and looked at me. The lust in his eyes made me want to vomit. He yanked my head back further while pulling me towards him, and that’s when he put his face as close as the cell bars would allow him. He inhaled deeply, and I could smell his sudden arousal. It smelled like a landfill. “Goddess, you smell good. Though, it’s a little different,” he said, making me freeze. “You used to smell like roses, but now, you smell like roses and champagne. If champagne had a scent, it would be you,” he continued. I gulped silently, praying to the moon goddess that he didn’t realize that my change in smell was coming from my unborn pup.

As he was practically daydreaming while inhaling my scent, he loosened his grip on me just enough to where I could move my head. I looked him up and down, and it was then I saw that the years have not been good to him. Even though Ash was more of average height, he was never one to let himself go. He had pride in his looks and his body. But now, he wasn’t just short; he was skinny and had barely any muscle left. “What happened to you?” was all I could say to him. He opened his eyes slowly and stared at me with pure hatred.

“What happened to me? What happened to me!? How can you be just as stupid as you ever were!?” he shouted and tried to throw me to the ground—keyword tried. I barely tripped over my feet but caught myself. I turned and

looked at him, and I realized just how weak he really was. “You happened to me! You and that goody-two-shoes know-it-all Wyatt Valencia!”

“Are you seriously blaming me?” I huffed. “None of this would have happened had you not kidnapped hundreds of humans and turned them into super-rogues to attack my pack!”

“NONE OF THIS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED HAD YOU JUST ACCEPTED ME AS YOUR MATE!”

“God, this again! You rejected me first! REMEMBER!?”

“YOU DIDN’T HAVE TO ACCEPT IT!”

“Are you for real right now, Ash!? After all of the sh!t you and your family put me through for all those years, did you honestly expect me to accept you as my mate!? I told you that even if you hadn’t rejected me, I never would have accepted you as my mate! Even if it wasn’t you, I was planning on leaving Halfmoon after your Alpha ceremony!”

“You what?”

“You heard me. I would have rather been a rogue than been your mate, or anyone’s mate in that pack for that matter. The only thing that stopped me from becoming a rogue was Wyatt and my bond to him.”

“YOU WERE MINE FIRST!!!”

“Get over yourself, Ash! I wasn’t yours first. I’m pretty sure that Wyatt already told you countless times that he and I were mated to each other long before I ever went to Halfmoon. He wasn’t lying. Wyatt knew I was his mate when he was 18, and I was only ten. He knew about it before your dad challenged my dad. Or, I should say murdered my dad.”

“YOU’RE LYING!”

“No, I’m not. You see, Ash, unlike you, Wyatt and I are both pure-bl00ded Alphas, and we both come from a long line of pure-bl00ded Alphas. That is what allowed both of us to be drawn to each other, even though I was only a child back then. I was in love with Wyatt before I even knew what love was. But after suffering through what your family did to me, I thought he was a figment of my imagination or someone I dreamed of as a child.”

“It’s true,” Kendrick chimed in. Ash and I both looked in his direction. “When Wyatt took over Blue Lake and chose me as Beta and Jason as Gamma, respectively, he told both of us that we had a Luna already, but she wasn’t of age and that we would have to wait several years. Unfortunately, we all thought she died in the Silver Lake slaughter.”

“Well, none of that matters anymore! We’re already ten steps ahead of him and the other Alphas. Did you honestly think that they could use multiple clones to try and trick us? If there’s one thing I learned about Wyatt is that he’s a creature of habit,” Ash spat at us. I had to admit that he was right about that. Wyatt was a creature of habit. “Figuring out what he was going to do was too easy.”

“Figure what out?” Kendrick retorted. “We all know that you had moles in all of the packs. Some banished pack members who went rogue, and some who were still actual pack members. Wyatt may be a creature of habit, but you and your sorry excuse of a father are just as predictable. We know that there is someone else on the inside of one of the packs. That’s how you knew the Alphas meeting was a sham and that there would be clones. Someone tipped you off, and it’s someone that knew of our plans. That’s the only way that your witch b***h here could pull off the tornados.” Ash started to clap slowly and obnoxiously.

“I guess you figured it all out, huh?” Ash mocked. “You’re right. We did have more moles in the packs.”

“What kind of leverage do you have over them!?” I shouted.

“Leverage? What leverage? They’re doing this out of their own free will.” My eyes widened because I knew for a fact that he wasn’t lying.

“What?” Kendrick gaped at him. “Are you saying that these people are willingly betraying their packs!?”

“Yup.”

“WHY!?” Kendrick and I both exclaimed.

“Why else? They hate their Alphas. They’re tired of only being second or third best or at the bottom of the food chain. They think their pack hierarchies are weak, so when we came a-callin’, they came a-walkin’ with no strings attached.” Kendrick and I looked at each other in shock.

“Ken, you know what this means, right?” I asked him.

“Yeah, whoever told Pippi Longstocking here about our plans did it because they wanted to.”

“Well, all of this information is nice and all, but I have some spells and potions to work on,” Morgan announced and walked away.

“And I have some things to take care of with my father. Even though we’re in a very special hiding place, it doesn’t mean that your stupid mate won’t eventually find us. But by the time he does, he’s not going to want you anymore.”

“What are you talking about?” I demanded.

“By the time that pathetic Wyatt Valencia finds you, you’ll be pregnant with my pup. He may have been the one to take your v!rginity, but I doubt that he knows your body the way I do. I watched you grow up. I watched as your body filled out in all of the right places, even though you were starved half of the time. I know everything about you, Rylee. Or should I call you Ryan?” I glared at him as he l!cked his l!ps while checking me out. I had goosebumps all over my body, and Kaleigh made hacking noises in the back of my mind.

“If you even think about touching her ...” Kendrick growled.

“Oh, and what are you going to do about it, Beta?”

“It’s not him you have to worry about ...” Ash turned to face me. Kaleigh had pushed to the surface, and my eyes were pitch black and probably had swirls of silver.

“What the fvck?” Ash stepped back when he saw our eyes.

“If you touch us, I will rip your heart out of your c.hest and make you eat it!” Kaleigh snarled while gripping the bars and shaking the cell. I could instantly smell fear on Ash. “What do you know about us or our body? You’re weak. Your wolf is weak. And we would rather die than let you touch us. Go ahead and run to your daddy, Ash. Without an official Alpha t!tle, you’re no longer an Alpha. You’re lower than an Omega. You’re lower than dirt. You are a rogue.” Kaleigh and I said in our voices together. Ash scowled and slowly turned away before running out of wherever the hell we were. After I heard a door close, I let out a deep breath and turned back to face Kendrick. He was staring at me

with wide eyes, his brows furrowed, and his lips in the shape of an O. “Why are you looking at me like that?”

“What the fvck was that?” he replied.

“What was what?”

“That! What you just did. How the hell did you and your wolf both speak at the same time!?”

“Doesn’t everyone do that?” I asked.

“No, Rylee! Not everyone can do that! I’ve never seen that!” he walked up to me as close as he could. I met him halfway. “Something tells me that only you can do that because of who you are,” he whispered. My eyes widened, and Kaleigh whimpered.

“Ah fvck.”

{Third Person P.O.V.}

As Ash slammed the door behind him, he finally let out the breath he had been holding in out of fear. What Rylee had just done was something he never witnessed before in his entire life. He had never seen or heard a wolf and their human counterpart speak at the same time. It was as if both Rylee and her wolf loathed him so much that they both had to tell him at the same time. If that were the case, then Ash would leave Rylee no choice but to love him.

“Wow, she must really hate you,” Emma quipped as she stood next to him.

“You were listening!?”

“Listening? No. Watching? Yes. I mean, after all, the cells are under 24-hour surveillance. Just s.ucks that there’s no sound.”

“Then how can you possibly know she hates me? What if she was proclaiming her love to me!?”

“IN YOUR fvcking*g DREAMS, LITTLE BROTHER!” Emma spat at Ash. “Even a deaf man could tell she hates your guts and then some. Her facial expressions were nothing but pure unadulterated hate.”

“fvck off, Emma!” Ash shouted.

“You sound like a fvcking*g kid. Grow a fvcking*g pair and get over her. She’s not that great anyway. I mean, okay, fine, she has Alpha bl00d and is some freaky color wolf that is faster than most wolves. But other than that, what makes her so fvcking*g special?” she countered with nothing but jealousy in her voice. Ash knew that Emma didn’t see or hear what had just happened.

“What does it matter to you anyway? The only thing that matters is that I want her. And I will have her!”

“How?”

“Simple. I’m going to take a page out of Layla’s playbook.”

“What!? You can’t be serious!?”

“Oh, but I am. But, I’m not going to take away her memories.”

“If you’re not going to take away her memories, what are you going to do?” Emma asked cautiously.

“I’m going to swap them.”