

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 7 - Tips

0 7 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

"Wh... What? Did you just say Moon Goddess? Dr. Andrews, that can't be possible ... can it?" I responded slowly, feeling overwhelmed by what I was told.

"It is quite possible, Luna. You know as well I do that she was once a living, breathing werewolf that resided here on Earth before she became a higher power, and the mother to all of our kind," he said to me.

"Yeah, but, she's no longer of this world, as you just said. She's a higher power, how could her direct bl00dline still exist?"

"I believe it works the same as it does with you, Luna. After all, you and your son are direct descendants of Mr. Rossi, and you're kind are only born when two purebl00ded Alphas become mates," he countered. I wanted to say something, but my mouth only opened then shut since I had nothing to come back with. "Luna, I'm sure your ancestors are just as rare as moon goddess herself."

"Well, the moon goddess would have to have created my kind so she obviously outranks Lorenzo and myself."

"Indeed she does, but the stories of the moon goddess are just that, stories. No one knows the exact truth about her existence, other than the fact that she did in fact exist in physical form and not just spiritually as we know her to today." I simply nodded my head because his point was valid. "However, what is known for sure is that she is the Alpha of all Alphas. This is probably why Lexie and Lanie have Alpha bl00d in their veins. Just like you, rumor has it that her highness's descendants can only be born to Alphas of her bl00dline. Not necessarily two Alphas such as yourself, but at least one parent has to be an Alpha."

"So, not only are they Alpha wolves by bl00d, but they are in fact rare and valuable because they might actually be direct descendants of the moon goddess?"

"That is precisely what I am saying."

“Tell me, Dr. Andrews, how did Dr. Marsh make this connection? I mean, does she have the moon goddess’ DNA just lying around to compare to?”

“Heavens no, Luna. It’s written in the history books of medicine about rare blood types that are linked to those of our kind. Yours, a Primordial, the moon goddess, Lycans, which are other kinds of wolves that are just as powerful yet are more vicious in wolf form. DNA sequences of high, mid-level, and low-level ranked wolves. Unlike humans, wolves don’t just go by A, B, AB, or O blood types. There is so much more complexity to it.”

“I see, well, don’t bother telling me anymore because you lost me when it comes to the medical stuff, but now I understand how Dr. Marsh was able to come up with her conclusion.”

“Luna, I believe that it is best to keep this between us for now. With what we know about the girls, their lives are in far more danger than we could have anticipated.”

“What do you mean? Are they part of some crazy prophecy like I was?”

“I doubt that, but I do believe that whoever is interested in them wanted them for their blood, and/or bloodline.”

“Oh ...” I knew exactly where he was going with this, and it made me shiver in disgust. These girls were going to be sold off left and right so that they could be bred. I nodded my head at Dr. Andrews and promised to keep this a secret, at least from everyone except William. Knowing that he was the first of my kind, he needed to know because I had a feeling that he has a connection to the higher powers, and to the moon goddess.

When William finally returned later that evening, I relayed everything Dr. Andrews and the girls had told me as well. He wasn’t surprised that the girls and other supernatural creatures were being trafficked for money, but when I told him that the girls may actually be blood relatives to the goddess of all werewolves, he nearly sh!t himself.

“Rylee, are you sure?”

“I’m only telling you what I was told myself. Dr. Andrews doesn’t want this to get out, but you can read my mind no matter how hard I try to block you out so I figured I would just tell you. Plus, given how long ago you were born, I figured that ...”

“That I may have a connection to the moon goddess,” he finished my thought for me.

“Well, yeah.”

“Rylee, even if that were true, I would have no way of reaching out to her to verify this information. Even if I could, I doubt she would verify it.”

“She has to know what’s going on at the least, I mean, she knows everything, right?”

“I’m sure she does, on both parts, but there’s no way to tell if this is true anyway.”

“Well, I doubt Lexie and Lanie were kidnapped practically at birth, tortured for their entire lives, and kept in cages like fvcking*g wild animals for sh!ts and giggles William. They’re just as rare as we are, as Sam is, if not rarer than us.”

“I don’t disagree with you, but we have to be smart about this. I know you see yourself in them, Rylee. After all, you went through an ordeal similar to theirs, but the difference is that you weren’t held in a cage.”

“William, these girls are barely 18. They’re so close to my age, and when I think about what they went through, what I went through seems like a walk in the park. I may have been beaten, but I was never burnt with a cattle prod.”

“No, but just like them, you too have scars that tell of your life of slavery, and you’re imprinting yourself on the girls. I believe you when you say that they’re victims because you of all people would know if they weren’t. Just don’t get too close to them because there’s no telling what will happen when whoever is after them actually finds them. You said it yourself, whoever was chasing them to the point they had to jump off of the cliff into the lake would have seen the territory. Human or not, they know where the girls are.”

“So, what do we do then? Should we move them to another territory?”

“We could, but how do we know that we’re not being watched as we speak? That whoever wants them isn’t already doing their own reconnaissance on the pack?”

“Reconna-what?”

“It means investigation, or staking out.”

“Oh ... ugh, then what do you suggest?”

“We can always have Olivia put a cloak on them, as we did to you, just in case.”

“No, the girls are barely beginning to accept themselves as werewolves. I don’t want to scare them with too much magic or cloaking. They know that they’re special, they just don’t know how special. Hell, I can barely comprehend it myself,” I said as I rubbed my temples and closed my eyes.

“Well, we need to figure out what pack or bl00dline they belong to. If we can figure that out, then we can return them and they will be protected.”

“What if their family is dead? Like mine?”

“That may be a possibility, but let’s not jump to conclusions until we have all of the answers.” I nodded my head and let out a deep sigh. I looked at William.

“So, how was the world tour?” I asked, changing the subject.

“It was wonderful, but then again I’ve been around for many millennia, so it was nothing new. The Eiffel Tower is still the Eiffel Tower, the Leaning Tower of Pisa is still the same, the Great Wall of China is still breathtaking, and se.x with the love of your life in all those wonderful places was just as sensual as the first time we did it in all of those places.”

“William! Public nudity is a crime in the human world, even I know that!”

“I know, I don’t think I’ve ever been arrested so many times.” He smirked.

“Oh my god!” I covered my ears and shook my head while he laughed at me.

“Stop being overly dramatic, you and the Alpha are just as much into se.x as any other werewolf. I’m honestly surprised you’re not pregnant with another pup yet.”

“UGH! I am not about to discuss se.x with you, William! It’s like talking to my great-grandfather about it, and that’s so wrong on so many levels.”

“Well, I technically am your great-grandfather, times ten.”

“EVEN WORSE!” I shrieked and he continued to laugh at me. “Since we’re on the topic of pups, are you and Olivia going to try and have any? I mean, you’re immortal and she practically is too,” attempting to change the subject again.

“I think that ship has sailed, Rylee. I may be immortal, but Olivia’s body is not equipped to handle my offspring, at least not anymore. She may look young, but sadly, magic is the only thing keeping her body young, and just like humans, witches have an expiration date on having children.”

“Oh, that’s so sad.”

“It is, but she’s accepted it, and so have I.”

“Do you regret rejecting her all those years ago?”

“No.”

“What?”

“Rylee, I told you, having a mate all those years ago was not the life for me. I had to go off the grid and live alone because I needed to protect my kind. But now the time has come where that responsibility falls on you. I’ll always be around obviously to watch over the future generations of Primordials, but I’ll never be able to produce one of my own at this point.”

“Do you think my children will be the last of us?”

“No, I don’t. Now that the threat to females has been rid of this world thanks to a certain she-wolf, our kind will flourish. I have seen it.”

“What do you mean you’ve seen it? Did you have a premonition I didn’t?”

“Of course I did,” he said with a smug look. I punched his arm and he smiled.

“Now, how about we go meet these twins, shall we?” I nodded my head and I took William to meet Lexie and Lanie.