

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 71 - Tips

0 12 minutes read

{Lanie's P.O.V.}

After we found out about everything that happened at Blue Lake and how Eric and Ash had been multiple steps ahead of us the entire time, I knew that my visit to the future was coming true. Rylee had been taken, and with her being pregnant, I was terrified that something would happen to her. Though, one thing that seemed to have changed was the fact that there were no additional clones.

It was hard to say with absolute certainty that who I met in the future was a clone because things felt off. But it honestly could have just been me freaking out over being somewhere I had never been, let alone in a different time. I told Chad what I had seen, even though I knew I wasn't supposed to. But I couldn't just idly stand by while my sister was in the hands of the crazies and not say anything. I was pretty sure that my telling would change something, but if it meant finding Rylee and everyone else sooner, then I would take the punishment.

"Lanie, Wyatt is asking if you remember seeing a building or some other landmark during your brief trip to the future?" Chad asked me as he was on the phone with Wyatt.

"I honestly can't remember. I remember a lot of trees and you hiding behind some bushes, but that's all. I don't remember seeing a building of any sort," I answered him as I thought back.

"Did you hear that?" Chad asked Wyatt over the phone before putting the call on speaker.

"That could literally be anywhere!" Wyatt shouted. I just shrugged my shoulders, not knowing what else to say.

"Wyatt, I wasn't exactly paying attention to where my powers took me in the future. I was too busy freaking out!" I shouted back at him.

"Lanie was there for all of a few seconds. You can't really expect her to have seen everything, Wyatt," Chad said in my defense.

“You’re right. I’m sorry, Lanie. It’s been three days since everyone was taken, and we still have no idea where they went. Even our personal bonds with everyone are of no use. Not being able to track them down whatsoever is making me think that the witch on their side must be masking everything with dark magic,” Wyatt admitted.

“Have you considered asking Svetlana?” I suggested. They both got quiet, and Chad stared at me. “What?”

“I’m trying not to rely on her too much right now,” Wyatt answered finally. “The moon goddess wasn’t very happy with me the last time I asked Svetlana for help, apparently.”

“Who cares what my mother thinks! Rylee and countless others are in trouble!” I exclaimed. Chad looked at me, surprised. “What!? Just because she’s the mother of all werewolves doesn’t mean she can just pass judgment on him. Or us, for that matter!”

“Ummm, yes, she can,” Chad argued back.

“No, she can’t! She has no room to judge anyone on anything! What has she done for us recently that gives her that right? All she’s done is say what she wants to say, but I haven’t seen or heard her do anything! Who is she to judge Wyatt for asking a dark witch for help? Had she just gotten involved then, none of this would have ever happened!”

“Lanie, William already explained how the higher powers aren’t allowed to get involved,” Wyatt pointed out.

“Well, maybe they should! Things are so fvckingd up in our world, and all the while, they just sit in the kingdom and watch it happen! Think about it—Rylee and her family, me and Lexie, J’s family, and all this crap going with Eric. All of this could have been stopped, but she and the other gods and goddesses chose to let it happen! And for what, to teach people a lesson? Please!” I scoffed and crossed my arms. “It’s one thing to be a neutral party, but what she and other gods are doing is nothing short of absolutely nothing! Even the humans’ God felt the need to wipe out half of the human race when things got so bad!”

“Lanie, how do you know that?” Chad asked me.

“Anna.”

“Oh.”

“If the humans’ Almighty God is willing to kill his children, then I think our gods and goddesses should be able to do the same if it calls for it! My mother should have known what kind of werewolf Eric was, even back then, but she chose to let him live. That one decision destroyed Rylee’s life, caused her to lose Lexie and me, and it ruined our lives as well. William told us that choices we make can affect our lives and the lives of those around us, did he not?” Chad nodded, and Wyatt agreed over the phone. “The same thing applies to them. Only their decisions affect our entire species!” Chad tilted his head and raised his brows in realization.

“Wyatt, she has a point.”

“I couldn’t agree more.”

“Okay then! Call Svetlana! Have her use her dark magic to track down this dark witch helping Eric and Ash. Unless my mother wants to get involved, she has no right to say anything.”

“You got balls, Lanie. Some big b.ra.ss balls. Neither one of us would ever talk about our moms that way. Especially if she were a goddess,” Wyatt told me.

“Well, unlike you two, I don’t really know my mother now, do I? I don’t know the moon goddess or Megan,” I said without remorse.

“I guess I have a dark witch to summon. I’ll let you know something as soon as I get a hold of her,” Wyatt said before hanging up. When the line went dead, Chad looked at me with a raised brow.

“What?”

“Are you really that resentful towards the moon goddess over everything that has happened?”

“YES! And I’m not ashamed to admit it. I don’t even care if she hears this. She needs to know that this whole thing about not getting directly involved is complete bullshit! She made her choices, and now she has to live with them. Just like we do too. I won’t deny that this whole clone thing was a stupid idea,

to begin with, but the one person who has no right to say anything to anyone about choices being made is her.”

“Lanie, she’s still your mother. She’s technically our mother.”

“Exactly! She’s the mother of all werewolves, which means she should be making decisions that HELP us live long and prosper. But she doesn’t! She just watches sh!t hit the fan and then has the nerve to talk sh!t!?”

“Lanie, I think you’re being too harsh.”

“No, I’m not. It’s just like raising a child! You would never allow Killian to make a stupid choice that could affect his entire future, would you? Or allow someone to harm him for their own personal gain?”

“Of course not. What kind of parent would I be if I—” he paused and looked at me when he finally understood what I was trying to say.

“Exactly.”

“But Lanie, it’s different for the gods and goddesses of the supernatural. They don’t just have one child; they have millions. Selene literally has millions of children, and she has to look after all of them. She can’t just snap her finger to create a utopia for us just because there are a few bad apples.”

“I’m not saying she has to! I’m saying she should try to be involved in her children’s lives if she actually cares about their well-being! If she had just made the choice to get rid of Eric, then everything that has happened over the last twenty-plus years would have never come to pass! Rylee would have grown up with her family! Lexie and I would have grown up in the kingdom! All those people that Eric murdered would still be alive! And all of the pack members that he’s currently holding hostage—goddess only knows where—would be home with their families!” Chad sighed and just rubbed his face.

“Okay, I get it. I see your point. But none of that matters right now. What’s happened has happened, and now we have to find Rylee and the others,” he told me. I nodded my head and finally let it go. I stood up from my seat, went over to him, and sat on his lap to calm down some more. He wrapped his arms around me and tenderly k!ssed my cheek.

“Do you think Svetlana will be able to find Rylee and the others?” I asked him softly.

"I don't know, but I hope so," he answered.

"Hey!" someone shouted as they burst through the door.

"What is it, Brent?" Chad asked.

"It's Jackson! He's back!" Brent announced with a huge smile.

"What!?" We both shot up out of our seats and ran out of the office. We followed Brent to the main living room, where Richard was helping Jackson sit on the sofa.

"Jackson!" Chad called out as he quickly kneeled in front of him. "You look like sh!t, old man."

"I feel like sh!t," Jackson replied.

"I don't understand. How did you escape?" Richard asked him.

"It wasn't easy, but they were transferring me and a few others, and I was able to break away. I had to fight quite a few rogues, but I was able to get to freedom relatively quickly."

"What about Rylee?" I asked him.

"I didn't see the young Luna. We were all held in different cells. I know I saw the Beta of Blue Lake. He was captured by the dark witch when he followed his mate who had been kidnapped."

"Yeah, Wyatt told us that his sister had been taken and that his Beta went after her," Chad informed him.

"Jackson, what else can you tell us?" Richard asked.

"Not much. Eric does have more followers than we anticipated. And I saw the dark witch that is helping them. She's powerful. She's the one who created the tornadoes that kidnapped everyone."

"I don't get it. Why didn't Eric send people to recapture you?" Brent asked.

"I don't think he cares too much about one missing wolf. I mean, I'm a retired Beta. I don't think I can offer much to him. He probably just wanted to cut his losses." I looked at Jackson and was confused because if there was one thing

that Rylee said about Eric, it's that he's not one to give up easily. The fact that he took pack members that are ranked or are related to ranked members must be for a specific reason. He wouldn't just cut his losses the way Jackson was saying. I bit my bottom lip and looked back at Jackson, studying his face carefully.

"Can you at least tell us where you were held or take us back there?" Chad asked.

"I'm sorry, no." Jackson's answer threw us off, and I saw the moment Brent, Chad, and Richard made eye contact with each other.

"Don't worry about it, old friend. Let's get you to the pack hospital," Richard said to him and had a few Omegas help Jackson to his feet and escort him.

"Richard, a word please?" Chad said as soon as Jackson was out of the room. "Brent, go get Mav and J. This will be an all-ranked members meeting." Brent nodded his head without hesitation and left to find Mav and J. I found Lexie in the crowd and gestured for her to come with us.

When we all went into Chad's office, the air was tense, and I could just feel the weight of the uncomfortable silence that filled the room as we waited for Brent, Mav, and J. When they finally came in, J and Maverick were holding hands. Seeing that made me smile, and it was clear that they were heading in the right direction.

"What's going on?" Mav asked as he and J took their seats.

"You heard that Jackson is back, right?" Chad asked.

"Yeah, Trent told me via mind link. What's up?"

"Well, we asked him a few questions, but one of his answers doesn't make sense," Brent replied.

"What do you mean?"

"Chad asked him to tell us where it is that he escaped from, but he said no," I told them. Maverick and J both looked at me like I was the crazy one.

"What do you mean he said no?" J asked.

"Are you sure he didn't say he didn't know?" Mav asked.

“No, man, he said no. He didn’t even hesitate or even try to think about it. He just flat out said no,” Brent told him.

“Even if he had said he didn’t know, it still wouldn’t make any sense. Jackson is a Beta wolf by blood. He’s trained to look at his surroundings and think on his feet. It doesn’t matter that he’s retired and no longer in his prime. Those skills are in his blood until he dies. His claim of not knowing wouldn’t make sense. And his flat-out refusal to tell us where he was being held worries me,” Richard explained.

“Something else he said didn’t make sense. He said that Eric would just cut his losses with his escape. But from what I’ve heard, Eric isn’t the type to just give up or cut his losses. Not after the things I’ve heard him do. Poisoning Rylee’s dad, kidnapping our souls for money, forcing himself onto Megan, and faking his own death to avoid the death sentence. Jackson’s answers don’t make any sense,” I pointed out.

“Hold on, are you guys trying to say that isn’t really Jackson?” Brent asked.

“No, babe,” Lexie said to him. “They’re saying that Jackson is lying.”

“What?! What reason would Jackson have to lie to us? He’s the former Beta of this pack!”

“There’s only one reason for Jackson to lie about why Eric didn’t chase after him and why he would refuse to tell us where he was being held,” Chad insisted. We all looked at him, and we all knew what he was thinking.

“No, man. It can’t ... He wouldn’t ...” Brent stammered. Everyone could see the look of betrayal in his eyes.

“I’m sorry, brother, but it’s the only explanation that makes sense.”

“As much as I hate to admit it, I’m inclined to agree with Chad,” Richard confessed.

“RICHARD!? He’s your best friend! He was your Beta!” Brent shouted.

“I know, and it pains me to think that he would betray us. Betray me. But as Chad said, it’s the only explanation that makes sense for his responses to our questions.”

“Are you saying what I think you’re saying?” Maverick asked. Richard and Chad nodded. Maverick huffed and slouched back in his seat in shock. J held his hand to comfort him.

“NO! NO! I refuse to believe that Jackson is the mole! HE WOULD NEVER BETRAY OUR PACK LIKE THIS!” Brent screamed.

“I’m sorry, Brent, but it seems that is exactly what Jackson did. And until we can prove his innocence, I’m going to have to place him under arrest,” Chad told him. He looked to Richard, who also nodded his head.

“ARGHGH!!!” Brent snarled and punched a gaping hole into the wall. Lexie ran over to him and hugged his neck to calm him down. He tried to push her away, but she wouldn’t let him. Lexie held on tight, and Brent finally broke down and hugged her back. He fell to his knees and cried. Lexie looked at me, and I could see the tears in her eyes too. Chad covered his face with his hands, and Richard hung his head back while resting his hands on his hips.

“We have to figure out where they are,” I said to everyone in the room.

“Unless we can get Jackson to tell us, we have no idea where to start looking,” Chad replied without lifting his head.

“Lexie?” She looked up at me. “Do you think you can transport Chad and Brent through time to see where Jackson has been?” Brent and Chad both raised their heads and stared at me.

“I can try, but I can’t promise anything,” Lexie responded without confidence.

“If you can’t, then we go to plan B,” I said.

“What plan B?” they all asked at the same time.

“We take a page out of Eric’s playbook,” I replied and looked at everyone. “We leverage him.”

“How?” Chad asked me.

“He has a mate, doesn’t he?”

“Lanie, we can’t! She’s innocent!” Lexie shouted at me.

“How do we know that? How do we know that she’s not in on it too?! If Jackson could betray us, why couldn’t Nina?”

“I’ve known Nina since we were children. She would never do such a thing. But I can tell you that if she were to find out about Jackson’s betrayal, she would never forgive him,” Richard replied. “And Jackson knows that better than anyone.”

“Then, if Lexie’s powers can’t help us, we threaten to tell Nina. But we have to try and get Jackson to tell us of his own accord first. If we can’t, then we bring Nina into it,” Chad suggested, and we all nodded.

“I can’t believe he would do this to us,” Brent sobbed. “It’s like being betrayed by your own parent!” Lexie hugged him again, and I looked over at Chad, who was just as hurt as Brent was. I would never forgive Jackson if he really was the mole.

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{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

It didn’t take very long to get ahold of Svetlana to ask for her help again. She was more than happy to lend her assistance, but I knew that calling her would ultimately upset Selene. However, I couldn’t help but replay everything that Lanie had said over the phone. In a way, she was right. There were a lot of things that could have been avoided had Selene gotten involved at the beginning of it all. But I couldn’t dwell on that right now. I needed to find Rylee. There was no telling what Ash and Eric had planned for her and everyone else.

“So, when do we start?” Svetlana asked.

“Before we do anything, I need you to try and track down Morgan. You said that you could use her magic as a homing beacon, right?”

“Yes. That is why I’m asking when you want me to start?”

“Right now!” I shouted, my patience already wearing thin.

“Okay, okay. You do not need to shout at me, Alpha Wyatt,” she fussed and got to work. As I sat and watched her, Keaton, Jason, Angelo, and Maddox

were going over places on the map they had already searched. I was about to join them on the map to see their progress when my phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Wyatt, we may have something. How soon can you get here?” Chad sounded rather serious.

“What? What’s going on?”

“We think we know who sold us out.”

“What?”

“I don’t want to discuss this over the phone. How fast can you get here?”

“It’s going to take me a few hours if I drive. What’s going on, Chad?”

“I’ll tell you when you get here. Just be careful, and make sure that you’re not followed.” He hung up without waiting for my reply.

“What’s going on?” Jason asked when he saw my confused expression.

“That was Chad. He needs me to get there ASAP. He said he thinks he may know who sold us out.”

“What are we waiting for? Let’s go then!” Keaton shouted.

“Jace, I need you to stay—”

“fvck THAT!” he cut me off. “I’m not staying here, Wyatt. My mom is out there!”

“Don’t even think about telling me to stay either! My brother is out there too!” Keaton objected before I could even say anything to him.

“We can’t all leave!” I told them.

“If you’re worried about leaving the pack unprotected, don’t be. Our parents can hold down the fort while we get our pack members back,” Jason reassured me. I wanted to protest, but the look on everyone’s faces was already telling me that I was fighting a losing battle. So, I just nodded in agreement.

“Okay, my wolfies, let’s go then!” Svetlana said a little too cheerfully while standing from her seat. We all just looked at her and furrowed our brows. “What?”

“I thought you were going to work on finding the dark witch helping the Pattersons,” Maddox pointed out.

“I will, but if Chad knows something, then it may help give me a starting point. I mean, it’s possible to do it on my own, but it will take longer,” she replied. “No time for arguments, come! I will teleport us to Golden Moon!” she announced with almost too much enthusiasm in her voice.

“Why are you so eager to go there?” Keaton asked her.

“And don’t tell us it’s because you’re eager to help,” I argued while eyeing her. She pursed her lips together and just shrugged.

“You wolves are so nosy. If you must know, there is a handsome silver wolf I want to see again,” she admitted.

“What? Are you saying that you have a crush on one of the older wolves at Golden Moon?” Angelo asked.

“Yes. Now come! We must hurry. Alpha Chad said it was urgent, no?”

“Her urgency is because she wants to get laid,” Keaton muttered. I smacked him upside the head. “OW!”

“Grow up. You have a pup on the way.” He rubbed his head and glared at me. “Are you glaring at your Alpha?”

“No, sir,” he quickly replied and fixed his gaze.

“I didn’t think so.” After that was situated, I linked my father to let him know of the potential development and that we were going to Golden Moon. Of course, he was more than happy to be in charge. Sometimes I wonder if all fathers regret giving up their titles to their sons. Dylan and Felix wanted to come along as well, but with Keaton and Jason coming, it was even more crucial for them to stay behind. They were disappointed but understood.

We didn’t waste any more time, and Svetlana quickly teleported all of us to Golden Moon. I had made sure to text Chad to let him know of the slight

change in plans. He said that he would be prepared for us to arrive, and when we did, he was ready. It wasn't hard to read the room when I saw everyone's faces—dark, sad, and angry. Especially Brent and Richard.

"I'm here, Chad. What's going on?" I asked while trying to assess everyone's somber expressions.

"Not here. Follow us," he replied. We all nodded, and he led the way. I noticed right away that we were heading towards their pack hospital.

"Chad, why are we going to your hospital?" I questioned him. He barely looked back but didn't say anything. No one did, for that matter. It was eerily silent. I looked at Jason, who just shrugged his shoulders. We continued to follow him and the others, and we stopped in front of a hospital room.

"Beyond this door is the mole that betrayed us," Chad announced, looking at the door.

"Okay? Are you going to tell us who it is?" Jason asked.

"It's someone that we all know very well. And before you ask, Wyatt, yes, we did verify this accusation, and he's been placed under arrest. I just have to ask that you refrain from trying to kill him. We need him alive."

"What?"

"You'll see." Chad turned to Richard, who nodded, and they opened the door. The individual I saw lying in the hospital bed, handcuffed with silver, made all of the hair on my body stand up.

"What the fvck?!" Jason exclaimed when he too saw who it was. "Yo, isn't that Jackson, the former Beta?" I just nodded. Jackson's head immediately turned to face us, and he only rolled his eyes before turning his head in the other direction. I was about to charge in when Chad closed the door.

"Open the door, Chad!" I shouted.

"Wyatt, this is my pack. Do not command me; I'm an Alpha too. I asked you to refrain from killing him because we need him alive. I will not repeat myself."

"I don't understand. Why did your former Beta betray your pack!?" Keaton asked.

"Was he leveraged?" Angelo suggested.

"Not by Eric if that's what you're asking," Lanie replied. I snapped my head towards her. "Yes, we leveraged him into telling us what we wanted to know."

"What did you leverage?" Maddox asked.

"His mate."

"LANIE!" I exclaimed.

"Hey, it's his own fault. He's the one who decided to get into bed with Eric. He betrayed us. We tried to do it the easier way, which was to have Lexie send Chad and Brent back in time to see where Eric had supposedly escaped from. But that didn't work, so we came down here and demanded answers."

"He refused to give them," Lexie interjected.

"So, you leveraged him by using his mate against him?" I asked.

"Not really. She leveraged herself technically," Lanie responded. "When we told her what we were thinking, she didn't want to believe us at first. But, then we explained why we thought what we did, she decided to get to the bottom of it herself. It was all her after that."

"What did she say? Or do, for that matter?" Keaton asked.

"Since they're mates, she can obviously tell when he's lying. It also didn't help that she asked the same questions we did, but he gave slightly different answers than what he had told us. That's how we knew for sure that he wasn't a victim but rather a participating party. Nina threatened to reject him and tell their kids if he didn't come clean. If he admitted to what he did, then she wouldn't reject him or tell. But she did tell him that they were done as mates. Even if she didn't reject him completely, she would never accept him again," Richard explained.

"So, he's the mole?" I asked to be sure. Chad and Richard nodded.

"What did he tell his mate?" Jason asked.

“He told her that he was approached by Eric a couple of months ago. Not too long after the attempted attack that should have taken place during the ceremony. Jackson said that Eric offered him a large sum of money and said that if he helped kill Richard and me, then he would give Golden Moon to him.”

“Wait, are you saying that he did all of this for power?” Keaton asked.

“You told me that he was happy to retire,” I said.

“That’s what he told us, and it was partially true. But as soon as he did, he realized that he was no longer needed and was completely cast aside while Richard was training to become an Elder.”

“Jealousy? Are you serious right now?” I griped.

“It’s what he told Nina,” Chad answered.

“What else did he say? Did he tell her or you all where everyone is being held?” Maddox questioned.

“When we had asked him again, he told us he didn’t know. Naturally, we thought he was lying, but he said that before he escaped, or rather, was released to come back here, he was given a potion by the dark witch working with the Pattersons.”

“A mind-wiping potion, no doubt,” Svetlana chimed in and came forward.

“That’s what we’re thinking,” Brent replied.

“It’s obvious that’s what it was. Patterson made him take it so that he wouldn’t be able to tell anyone where they were hiding on the off chance he was figured out. You were right, Wyatt; Patterson is not stupid.”

“If his memory has been wiped, then how are we supposed to find everyone?!” Keaton shouted.

“Calm yourself, young Beta. Morgan’s potions are no match for mine. The potion she gave him can actually be countered with another potion. Think of it as an antidote. It will counteract the herbs that cause the resulting short-term amnesia, and he will soon be, how do you say, singing like a cardinal!”

“It’s canary—singing like a canary,” I corrected her.

“Chto by ni,” she said and waved me off.

“What?”

“She said whatever,” Richard answered. We all looked at him in shock.

“You speak Russian?” Svetlana asked and lifted her brows, looking impressed and what appeared to be turned on.

“My grandmother immigrated from Ukraine. I used to speak to her in Russian. I remember the small things, *krasivaya zhenshchina*.” We had no idea what Richard had just said, but Svetlana literally turned beet red, and the smell of her arousal was palpable.

“Are they flirting?” Jason asked in a whisper only I could hear. “I thought he had a mate?”

“Who died over 20 years ago,” I whispered back.

“You don’t think ... Could she be his second chance?” I looked at him like he was insane. “What? William is mated to a witch.”

“Olivia is a light witch. Svetlana isn’t.”

“Chosen mate then?”

“Is an Elder allowed to choose a dark witch as a mate?”

“How the fvck am I supposed to know? You’re the Alpha!” I just gave him a look of condemnation and then turned my attention back to the room.

“Svetlana, how long does it take to make the potion?”

“Oh, not long at all, Wyatt. An hour, two at most.” She stole a glance at Richard again before leaving the hospital room.

“I wonder what Hailey would think if she found you making eyes at a dark witch, Richard!” Jackson shouted from the hospital room. “You want to judge me for betraying the pack! At least I would never betray my mate the way you are! Dead or not! To replace her with a dark witch! That’s low even for you!” Without hesitation, Richard threw open the door and snarled at Jackson.

"I wouldn't be talking if I were you, you backstabbing son of a b***h! Betraying this pack means you automatically betrayed Nina! And don't you ever speak Hailey's name ever again! You don't have the right to speak her name. You say that she would feel betrayed by me; no, she wouldn't. Before Hailey died, she made me promise that I would not die alone. That if I found the chance at love again, whether it was with a second chance or a chosen mate, then I would go for it. Hailey would be happy for me. But I can't say the same for you. How are you going to explain to her what you've done!?"

"You never should have been Alpha of this pack! You're not even from this pack!" Jackson shouted.

"What?!" we all exclaimed. Richard stood up straight and faced all of us.

"Richard, what is he talking about?" Chad asked.

"Tell them, Richard. Tell them how you only became Alpha because of Hailey!"

"It's true. As I mentioned, my grandmother is from Ukraine, and she immigrated here. But she didn't just come to the United States. She was in an arranged marriage to an Alpha. I do have Alpha blood in me, but not of this pack. I had three older brothers. So, naturally, my eldest brother became Alpha, and he chose his Beta and Gamma. My other brothers found their own mates, and they all happened to be Alpha females. None of which were purebloods. Regardless, they all became Alphas of their own packs that way, and that's how I too became Alpha."

"Your mate was the daughter of the Alpha here?" I asked him. He nodded his head.

"That's how I obtained the Alpha title."

"A title that should have gone to the oldest blood-related male to the Alpha!" Jackson shouted.

"Blood-related?" Keaton questioned.

"Jackson is Hailey's first cousin from her father's side," Richard answered.

"Hold up, Jackson is an Alpha by blood as well!?" Jason exclaimed.

“Yes, but his father was the Beta before him. Which was why when Hailey and I found out we were mates, and since I too have Alpha blood, her father gave the Alpha title to Hailey. That was the only stipulation he had for her. Her mate had to be an Alpha to be given the Alpha title from him. But since females aren’t actually given the title Alpha, it was handed to me, and she became the Luna.”

“Wait, wait, wait,” Lanie said, waving her hands while trying to get an understanding. “You’re telling us that you betrayed this entire pack, all because you were passed over as Alpha, thirty-plus years after the fact?”

“Talk about holding a grudge,” Lexie muttered.

“Hailey was never meant to lead this pack! You were never meant to lead this pack! I trained my entire life to take over after my uncle, but then you just had to come along and ruin everything!” Jackson wailed.

“You’re a contradictive piece of shit, Jackson!” Brent shouted at him. “You told me that being the Beta of this pack was the biggest honor you ever had, that you don’t regret a day of it! But, now, all of a sudden, you hate Richard because he became Alpha instead of you!? Did you ever consider the fact that you were never meant to be Alpha!? That even if it weren’t Richard, some other Alpha wolf would have been mated to Luna Hailey!?”

“It shouldn’t have mattered. Werewolf law does not permit women to be Alphas of packs!”

“Where the hell did you read that?” I asked while stepping over to him. “I don’t know who the fuck told you that cockamamie bullshit, Jackson, but there is no law stating that females can’t be Alphas. If you haven’t noticed, Rylee, my mate, she’s also an Alpha by blood. Pure blood, to be exact. If she and I weren’t mated and Silver Moon hadn’t been destroyed, she would have been the next Alpha in line because Mitch and Megan didn’t have a son. A werewolf pack cannot continue to exist without an Alpha to lead it, even if it means a female becomes the Alpha. Not only have you lost the respect of every person in this room, but I’m pretty sure you’ve lost the respect of everyone in your pack. You betrayed them and put their loved ones in danger. You want to know what it’s like to be an Alpha,” I growled while getting in his face. “Being an Alpha means putting your pack above yourself. Now, I may not be a perfect Alpha, and I may have made some stupid choices along the way, but I would never, EVER, betray my pack or my mate the way you have.”

“You better pray that Svetlana’s potion can counteract the sh!t that Morgan gave you,” Chad said and got into his face. “Because if anyone from any of the packs dies due to your betrayal, I’m going to expose to you all of the other Alphas in the region. I’m sure they’ll want a piece of the action when it comes to your punishment.”

“You can’t do that,” Jackson gritted his teeth.

“Actually, he can. You would know that if you legitimately knew werewolf law. Your actions have put members of other packs in danger. The type of danger that easily could cost them their life. If Eric or anyone in his family or the dark witch kills any of them, not only will you be punished by our pack, but you will also be punished by theirs,” Richard told him. Before he could reply, I grabbed the front of his hospital gown and pulled him to my face as I snarled.

“And if one of those happens to my mate, not only will you be punished for her life, but also the life of our unborn pup.”

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 73 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Lexie’s P.O.V.}

As promised, it didn’t take long for Svetlana to prepare the counteractive potion that we needed to move forward with our plan. Jackson had no choice but to take it since it was either that or Nina would reject him and tell his daughters what he had done. Personally, I thought it was a little much getting Nina involved, but Richard was right about one thing—she would never forgive Jackson for betraying the pack and their family the way he had. Jackson gulped down the potion, and immediately, it started to take effect. Question after question, Jackson spilled the beans about where he had come from and where everyone was being held. He even told us which cell everyone was being kept in. Imagine our surprise when he revealed they never actually left the Silver Lake Territory. That gaping hole in the ground that Wyatt’s trackers saw was just an illusion created by the dark witch Morgan.

“Hmmm ... I was wondering why my senses kept telling me they were there. But I thought it was a mistake,” Svetlana said. “That sniveling little toad. She thinks she can outsmart me!?”

“Take your revenge when we get there, Svetlana,” Wyatt told her, trying to keep her temper in check.

“Oh, believe me. I will,” she responded while tightening her fists. All of a sudden, Richard put his hands over them, and she visibly relaxed instantly.

“You will get your chance. We all will. Eric has terrorized us long enough. This was the last straw,” he assured Svetlana, never taking his eyes off her.

“Chad, get your men together. Richard, please reach out to the other Alphas and see if they’re willing to join the fight to rescue their pack members,” Wyatt instructed them. They both nodded. “Svetlana, let’s go.”

“What?” she hesitated, clearly saddened by the fact that she had to leave. “I mean, yes, let us go and plan.”

“Oh, please,” Lanie muttered. “We already know that you and Richard like each other. Richard, is she your second chance or your new chosen?” Lanie asked.

“Lanie!” Chad scolded her.

“What?” I couldn’t stop the giggle that came out of my mouth.

“I mean, Richard, Lanie has a point. You and Svetlana are pretty obvious,” I told him. They looked at each other, and Richard just smiled.

“She’s my new chosen. I fell for her when she came to collect the samples. I saw her at the gate, and her unique beauty caught my eye.”

“Just a heads up, Richard, but Selene isn’t a big fan of Svetlana’s,” Wyatt interjected.

“And I honestly could care less what the moon goddess thinks. She had her chance. I had four years with Hailey before the moon goddess took her from me, and she wouldn’t give me the decency of a second chance. Who I decide to choose as my mate is none of her concern. Besides, I’m going to be an Elder. Having a powerful witch on our council will ensure that no one ever infringes upon our region again.”

“You want to add Svetlana to the council of werewolves?!” Wyatt shouted in disbelief.

“Yes.”

“And Jonah is okay with this?” Chad asked, sounding a little unsure.

“It was Jonah’s idea, actually. Of course, this was after I had told him that I wanted to take Svetlana as my chosen. Besides, if William can have the most powerful light witch as a mate, then why can’t I have the most powerful dark witch as mine?” All of our mouths dropped to the floor. Richard, the man I thought would never break the rules and lived by noble principles, actually wanted to be mated to a dark witch.

“Okay ... I mean, if that’s what you want. I guess we support you,” Chad said as he rubbed the back of his neck.

“Chad, I know that this may be a delicate subject for you, given what Svetlana was originally planning to do with Killian. But she told me that she would have brought him back to you the moment she found out that he wasn’t actually of ranked blood. And I believe her,” Richard sympathized with him while still holding his ground. Chad looked at the two of them and seemed to be deep in thought. Lanie took his hand and smiled up at him. He nodded his head and smiled as well.

“I believe her too. Congratulations, Richard. I am truly happy for you.” As soon as Chad gave in and said those words, Richard spun Svetlana, dipped her, and kissed her. Lanie, J, and I cheered for them while the guys howled. When they broke their kiss, Svetlana looked to be in a daze.

“Richard, we will see you soon. Come now, Svetlana,” Wyatt said and gently pulled her. Richard watched them like a hawk with a smile on his face the whole time.

“Do skoroy vstrechi, lyubimyy,” Richard told her, making her blush even redder than she already was. Wyatt and the others disappeared in an instant, and all that remained was our pack.

“What did you say to her?” J asked.

“See you soon, darling.”

“Awwww ...” Lanie and I smiled.

“Um, Richard,” Brent got his attention.

“What is it?”

“We have a situation,” he said and awkwardly pointed down while averting his eyes. Naturally, we all looked to where Brent was pointing with curiosity.

“OH, GOD!” I shouted and covered my eyes.

“EWWW!” Lanie and J both cried.

“Richard! Come on, old man!” Maverick complained.

“What!? All of you young ones act as if older werewolves don’t have se.x!” Richard shouted back.

“COME ON!!!” we all yelled and quickly ran out of the room, leaving Richard laughing behind us. Lanie, J, and I ran ahead of the guys, and we giggled the entire time. Despite all the stress our pack has gone through, it was so gratifying to see J coming out of her shell over the last few months.

“So, J,” I started to say while looking behind us to make sure that Maverick wasn’t listening. “How are things with Mav going?” She glanced back at him as well and then smiled sweetly.

“Things are going great. He has been so patient with me and Zahara, and she’s really starting to take to this whole mate thing.”

“What about you?” Lanie asked.

“I am too. Zahara is still a little overprotective, but Arkhos seems to be breaking down her walls too.”

“So, you two do let your wolves speak to each other?” I continued.

“We do. Used to be that Arkhos would have to beg before Zahara would say yes, but now, she seems to be one asking him to come out.”

“So, does that mean you two are going to fully mate soon?” Lanie asked.

“Lanie!” I whispered.

“What? It’s a legitimate question?”

“It’s none of your business, though!” I gritted my teeth.

“No, Lexie, it’s okay. I don’t mind,” J said. “We haven’t really talked about it. We haven’t k!ssed yet. Well, I mean, I’ve k!ssed him on the cheek and vice versa. But full l!p-lock? Not yet.”

“What are you waiting for?” I asked her. “You like him, he likes you, and you two are mates.”

“Yeah, what’s the holdup?” Lanie pressed.

“I’m just afraid of what he will think when he finds out what I had to do to survive,” she answered. Lanie and I looked at each other confused.

“J, what are you talking about?” Lanie asked.

“Yeah, he already knows. He was there when you were rescued,” I added.

“He ... What?” She came to a stop as she tried to absorb what we said.

“J, Maverick knows everything already. He was there when Marvin had taken over your family’s pack, remember? He told Maverick about everything that you had endured,” I told her. Even though Lanie and I weren’t there, we were told what happened.

“I don’t remember him being there,” she replied.

“J, he kept you safe the entire time from what everyone told us. You came back with him, and he’s been by your side ever since,” Lanie explained to her. J looked so confused.

“Honestly, things have been hazy about that day. I remember going back to my parents’ pack and hearing that Marvin had k!lled them. I even remember the entire fight, but I can’t remember the small details. I guess Maverick keeping me safe is one of them. After the initial attack, everything is a blur.”

“It’s not surprising.” We turned and saw the guys staring at us. “J, baby, you were traumatized more than once in your life. Going home to find out that it’s no longer your home and that your parents were no longer part of this world can do a lot of damage to someone. It could be that Zahara is blocking out those memories to keep you from feeling sad all the time. To keep you from

reliving that nightmare over and over,” Maverick said while taking her hands in his.

“Our wolves can do that?” Lanie asked.

“Yes, they can,” Chad answered. “We share a mind with our wolves. They know everything we know, and we know everything they know. They feel what we feel, and we feel what they feel—whether it be sadness, anger, happiness, joy, even love. When we feel it, they feel it, and when they feel it, we do too. But our wolves are also there to protect us should the need arise. That includes physical pain or an emotional one. For J, it would have been the entire time she was held in captivity. And with her being a Jade wolf, it’s possible that Zahara is not only capable of blocking out the memories, but maybe even erasing them altogether.”

“But why wouldn’t Atlanta and Brooklyn do the same for us?” Lanie asked.

“Not to discredit what you guys went through or make comparisons, Lanie, but what J had to do to stay alive was brutal. You two were lucky enough to escape before you were basically sold in se.x slavery for breeding purposes. J, unfortunately, wasn’t that lucky,” Mav replied.

“So, you’re not disgusted by me?” J asked him.

“What? Of course not. J, we’re mates, and I’ve been waiting on you for a long time. When I found you and saw how broken you were, I knew that I couldn’t leave you. I didn’t just need to heal you for you, but I needed to heal you for me too. Because at one point in all of this, Zahara told Arkhos that you wanted to take your own life.”

“I what!?”

“I’m guessing by your reaction, Zahara blocked out that memory too.”

“But, I don’t want to die. Not anymore, I don’t think. I want to be with you, and Lanie, and Lexie, and everyone else. I want to help to find Thomas and everyone else that is missing from the other packs.”

“You what?!” we all exclaimed.

“I want to help. I can help. I’m a Jade Wolf, remember? I have the ability to track other werewolves by their powers and the power they emit.”

“You can!?” Lanie and I shouted. J nodded. Lanie and I looked at each other, and we knew exactly what the other was thinking.

“Oh my god, there’s two ways we can find everyone,” Lanie said.

“Svetlana can find the dark witch Morgan, but if J can harness enough of her powers, then ...” I continued.

“Then she can track Rylee!” we both said at the same time.

“I think it’s a twin thing,” I heard Brent say.

“Yup,” Chad replied. “And that just gave me an idea.”

“So, you’re telling me that you want to use J to track Rylee?” Wyatt asked. After J had inspired us to use her powers to track down Rylee, we immediately called Wyatt and had him come back with everyone he was bringing into the fight. From what we could see, it was pretty much everyone in his pack. Svetlana had to use a massive spell to transport everyone at once since she couldn’t bring everyone attached to her.

“They’re not the ones who suggested it, Alpha Wyatt. I did,” J told him.

“Please, J, it’s just Wyatt.”

“Wyatt. I’ve met Rylee enough times to have gotten a sense of how powerful she is. If she were to use her powers even once, for a second, Zahara and I can pick up on it and take you directly to her.”

“Jackson already told us where they are, though,” Wyatt insisted.

“No, Jackson told us where they were hiding all of the captives from the other packs. We never specifically asked him where he was hiding the young Luna,” Richard corrected.

“We really should have been more specific with our interrogation, and that’s my oversight as Alpha of Golden Moon. I was so worked up over his betrayal that I didn’t think he would use our questions against us.”

“How do we know that they’re not all being held together?” Wyatt countered.

“Something Rylee told us a while back,” I answered. “She told us that Ash and Eric never saw eye to eye and that Ash would always press Eric’s buttons until he got his way or what he wanted. The same thing with Emma.”

“Right. Our thought is Ash and Eric planned the attack together but had different agendas or motives,” Lanie continued.

“Eric wants to get back at all of the Alphas and the Elders,” I started to say.

“And Ash wanted Rylee,” we both finished.

“You two think that Eric and Ash split up. To throw us off?” Jason asked us.

“It would make sense. Attack one location if found, then they could warn the other,” Maddox responded.

“Kind of like what Marvin tried to do,” Brent said.

“Okay, I’ll buy into that theory,” Wyatt agreed and nodded his head. “If Eric is hiding out at Silver Lake in a mirage of some sort, then where the fvck would Ash take Rylee?” Lanie and I looked at each other and then back at him.

“What?”

“Wyatt, after Lanie and I talked about it, there was something about her three-second trip to the future that I remembered,” I said to him.

“What was it?”

“There was nothing there,” Lanie answered.

“You already told me that.”

“No, Wyatt, listen to what she’s saying,” I told him. “There was nothing there. She was in an empty field with some trees and brush.”

“Wyatt,” Chad got his attention. “What other land do we know that currently has nothing?” Wyatt’s eyes widened, and his eyebrows creased together.

“Are you trying to tell me that ...”

“We think she’s back where all of this started for her and Ash,” I said to him.

“We think that he took her back to Halfmoon,” Lanie continued.

“There’s no way to prove that,” Wyatt disputed. “Did you all ask Jackson?”

“Jackson told us all he knew,” Svetlana assured everyone.

“And how do you know this?” Richard asked her sweetly.

“Well, I may have also added a few ingredients to turn it into a truth serum,” she quietly admitted. “But it’s too late to ask him now. It would have worn off by now.”

“Why wouldn’t he tell us everything we needed to know when we questioned him earlier?” Keaton asked.

“Because the questions were too vague,” Richard answered. “We were only asking where he came from and where Eric was keeping the hostages. We never once asked specifically about Rylee or Ash. And the truth can be manipulated. We just assumed that they were all together.”

“So, you’re telling me that Rylee is alone with that piece of sh!t!? Need I remind you all that Rylee is currently pregnant!? Far enough along to where her scent is going to be changing or already has! Do you know what he will do if he—”

“Nothing is going to happen to Rylee or your pup, Wyatt!” Lanie shouted at him and put her hands on his shoulders.

“And how do you know?”

“Because I’ve seen it.”

“Are you allowed to tell me that?” he asked her.

“Maybe not, but right now, rules and secrets can k!ss my a.ss. What’s that saying, ‘see something, say something?’ ”

“Lanie, baby, that applies to when rules and laws are being broken,” Chad told her.

“Oh ... well ... whatever. I’m going to interpret it the way I want to.” All of us just laughed and smiled at her.

“Thank you, Lanie. I needed to hear that,” Wyatt said while giving her a side hug.

“I guess it’s my turn to tell you what I saw on my own also” I mentioned to him. He looked over at me with a questionable expression.

“What did you see?” he asked.

“Let me just say this,” I said while walking up to him and gesturing for him to get down to my level. He bent down and I got in his ear. “Has your date planning gotten any better?”

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 74 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

“GOD DAMMIT, RYLEE! WHY WON’T YOU JUST ADMIT THAT YOU LOVE ME!?!” Ash screamed in my face.

“How many times are we going to play this fvcking*g game, Ash!? I don’t love you. I have never loved you. I never WILL love you! Stop wasting both of our time and just k!!! me already!” I shouted at him, knowing full well that he didn’t have the balls to do so.

“NO! No, no, no! Killing you won’t accomplish anything. Killing you will k!!! me because that’s how mate bonds work!” he rambled on. I clicked my tongue and rolled my eyes. Ash has definitely gotten off the bus somewhere between Looneyville and Delusional City. Ever since Kaleigh and I exposed ourselves to Ash with the whole speaking at the same time trick, he’s been even more hellbent on getting me to admit to something he knows wouldn’t even be true. He thinks that my special abilities are supposed to be shared with him because he was my first mate, no matter how many times I tell him that Wyatt was my first mate. Thankfully, neither he nor Morgan knows what I am. Otherwise, they would have tried to k!!! me by now.

“Ash, I think it’s time we put your plan into motion, don’t you?” Morgan suggested to him. I looked over at her and furrowed my brows. Because I was still in this damn cage, and the spell she was using to prevent me from reading their minds was still in place, I couldn’t get a sense of what they were up to. Hearing that they had a plan was making me a little nervous. “It’s too bad the Beta isn’t here to see this,” Morgan added.

“Where is Kendrick!? What did you do with him!?” I demanded. Kendrick had been taken out of the cell the other day and was placed somewhere else. He

had gotten caught mind-linking with Melody, and that's when they figured out that the potion only prevented me from reading minds, but not mates from mind linking each other. They moved him far away from Melody and, that was the problem I was currently facing—I was alone with Ash and this stupid witch. Kaleigh insisted that she could break through it, but I didn't want to let them know we could. I was afraid they would notice and that we would lose the element of surprise.

"Do it," Ash said to her without answering my question about Kendrick.

"Do what?!" I asked, a little freaked out. Morgan chanted something in a language I had never heard before, and then I noticed that the barrier around the cell was gone. I could immediately hear Ash's thoughts.

"It doesn't matter if you can read my mind, Riles. Everything will be better in no time at all."

"YOU'RE INSANE!!!" I screamed. "Do you honestly think that swapping my memories will get you what you want!?"

"I know that it will. As soon as you take this potion, and Morgan here says her spell, you will remember me as the love of your life. And Wyatt? Well, you'll remember him as the man who tormented you all of those years."

"Don't forget, Ash, you're not the only one who tortured me! Your entire family, that entire pack did! Do you honestly think that you could wipe my memories of hundreds of people hurting me!?"

"Those are going to be erased. Permanently," he smirked.

"If Svetlana couldn't completely sever with my bond with Wyatt, then what makes you think this sorry excuse of a witch can?"

"Why you little ..." Morgan slapped me hard across the face. I turned my cheek because I felt my lip bust. Thankfully, it healed in no time, and I was pretty sure that Ash and Morgan didn't notice. I slowly turned my face back to look them in the eye.

"Was that supposed to hurt?" I mocked her. She aimed to hit me again, but Ash stopped her.

“Morgan, enough! Just get the fvcking*g potion!” She handed it over to him, and he passed it to me. I just sat there, staring at it. “Take the potion, Rylee!”

“No.”

“TAKE IT!”

“No.”

“DAMMIT, RYLEE! Take the fvcking*g potion before I shove it down your throat!”

“I’d like to see you try.” His eyes flashed black, and he grabbed the back of my head by the root of my hair and pulled it as hard as he could, forcing my head to tilt back and to scream in pain. As soon as my mouth opened, he poured the liquid down my throat. I did my best not to swallow it, but when the vile became empty, Ash forced my mouth closed and blew into my nose. That somehow forced me to swallow the god-awful tasting potion. As soon as the last drop went down, Morgan started to chant again.

Kaleigh, what do we do!?

Don’t panic, Rylee. We’re going to be okay. Ash and this witch can’t change our memories.

How do you know that?! I don’t want to forget Wyatt! I can’t even imagine not ever knowing him!

Rylee, stay calm. We will get through this. Just wait and see.

As soon as Morgan stopped chanting, I felt pressure in my head. Almost as if Kaleigh were trying to push through and take over. I realized that’s exactly what she was doing. Kaleigh pushed to the surface but didn’t make it known to Ash or Morgan. For a minute, I was a passenger in my own mind. I saw everything from Kaleigh’s perspective in my own body. We had never really switched like this without both of us being in the forefront of my brain. A few seconds later, Kaleigh gave me back control. That’s when I noticed that none of my memories were altered.

I looked at Ash and Morgan and was about to tell them that their efforts were for nothing, but Kaleigh stopped me.

Rylee, pretend that it worked. That's the only way we can keep our secret, for the time being, maintain the element of surprise, and also be let out of here.

What did you do?

I switched our minds just as she finished the spell. Their goal was to change your memories, not mine. So, taking over completely prevented the spell from running its course through your mind, and since it didn't target me, it didn't do anything.

Isn't she going to know it didn't work?

No. Morgan is a weak witch, as I've said before. She won't know the difference. She assumes, and that's where we will gain the upper hand.

You're a genius.

I know.

I smirked to myself as she settled into the back of my mind. I looked at Ash and Morgan again and then immediately got ready to put on the show of a lifetime. I just hoped that I could pull this off without making any mistakes.

"Rylee?"

"Ash?" I looked around the cell. "Wh ... Why am I chained? Why am I in a cage!?" I started to fake a panic.

"You don't remember?" he asked me and eyed Morgan.

"Remember what!?"

"Unchain her!" he shouted at Morgan. She waved her hand, and the chains came undone. Perfect, I thought to myself.

"Ash, why would you chain me up like that!?" I faked some tears.

"I'm sorry, baby. I had to. You were saying some incoherent things, and then you attacked Morgan," he lied straight out of his teeth.

“Morgan?” I looked over at her and studied her as if I had never met her before.

“I’m so sorry, Luna, but Ash asked that I subdue you for your safety and the safety of others,” she answered with the fakest voice of sincerity I had ever heard. Oh, I couldn’t wait to wipe that smile right off her ugly face.

“Come on, love, let’s get out of the dungeon now that you’re all better,” Ash said and led me away. I felt him put his hand on the small of my back, and I immediately got the chills. I knew that he believed that I felt the mate bond with him now, so I had to pretend that it was Wyatt touching me so that I could fake being aroused. As soon as I did, I could hear Ash inhale deeply. “Rylee now’s not the time for that,” he whispered in my ear seductively. I wanted to vomit everywhere but kept it down. I turned to face him and put on the fakest smile I could ever fake.

“Ash, baby, where are we?” I asked him sweetly. It was impossible to miss the light that flickered in his eyes when I called him baby. I don’t think I had ever met someone so gullible and susceptible to manipulation. This was going to be glorious.

“I have a surprise for you,” he told me and kept leading me out of the dungeon, as he put it. When he opened the door, and I looked around, it was then I realized where I was.

Kaleigh, do you ...

I see it. We’re back at Halfmoon. We’re in the packhouse.

But how? It was destroyed.

I don’t think that this is real, Rylee. I get the feeling this must be a magical mirage or something along those lines.

A mirage? Do you mean something that one sees but isn’t actually there?

Yes, but something is off.

What do you mean?

I don’t know, but whatever you do, do not let your guard down.

I won’t.

“Are you okay?” Ash asked.

“Hm? Oh, yeah, fine. Just a little dizzy, that’s all.”

“I’m sorry, baby. After I show you the surprise, you can go lay down in our bed.” I nodded my head. He took my hand and interlocked our fingers. I felt repulsed by him touching me, but I had to keep my feelings in check. This was going to be more complicated than I wanted, especially if he kept insisting on touching me.

“What’s the surprise?” I asked.

“If I told you, it wouldn’t be a surprise now, would it?” he answered and smiled. I wanted to smack that smile right off of his face. I shook my head and kept going along with everything. He led me to the main foyer of the packhouse and, that’s where I saw everyone. They were gagged and chained with silver along the walls. I was completely mortified by what I was seeing. Men, women, and children were chained.

“Ash, what is this!?” I asked him, unable to hide my shock.

“Your surprise, baby. I found the pack responsible for attacking Silver Lake,” he said. I snapped my head towards him. Was he serious right now?

“Rylee, don’t listen to him! He’s completely catatonic!” Melody shouted. A guard hit her in the stomach, and Kendrick snarled from the opposite side of her. It finally made sense as to why he took multiple pack members from every pack in the region. I didn’t have to read his mind to know what this was all about. He wanted to pass off this group of hostages as a pack of its own to take the blame away from Eric and Halfmoon. Did he think that I was really going to be that stupid? I wish I could just rip his off right this second.

“Ash, I don’t understand. How can a pack like this kill my parents and my pack? There aren’t very many of them, and I don’t sense an Alpha in the room. Other than you, of course, baby,” I added in quickly. I didn’t miss how the Blue Lake pack members’ mouths hit the floor the moment I said that to Ash.

“Well, my love, you don’t sense an Alpha because there isn’t one.” Wrong. Kendrick is an Alpha by blood, and so is Melody. Dumba.ss. “Also, these people aren’t actually here,” he said. I looked at him with wide eyes. Morgan came up next to him and snapped her fingers. Everyone disappeared.

“What?” I ran over to where everyone just was.

“Hologram, darling. They were all holograms,” he said to me. I snapped my head towards him and saw that stupid smirk on his face.

“Why only holograms? Why not just bring them here so I can face them myself?”

“Well, as much as I would love to give you what you want, Rylee, my father is still calling the shots.”

“What? But what about your Alpha ceremony?” I asked. I saw his eyes gauge me questionably for a second. I quickly read his thoughts.

How does she still remember the Alpha ceremony? That should have been erased along with all of the other memories of that night except for us finding out we’re mates.

“I mean, we did have one, right? I remember sending out the invitations.”

“You don’t remember?” he asked me carefully.

Morgan must have fvckngd up. No harm in telling her that it was ruined by Wyatt. She won’t know the difference anyway.

“Remember what?” I asked back. I had to be careful. Think Rylee, think. If my memories were swapped or erased, then I would have to play as if that night happened in reverse. “I mean, I remember being yelled at by this Alpha right after the toast, and then you came to my rescue.” I saw his face visibly relax. Perfect.

“Right. You were being ambushed by an Alpha and his Beta. It was the Beta that snarled a little bit ago.”

“Beta Kendrick, if I recall?” I tried to play into the conversation.

“Yes. But it wasn’t my ceremony, it was the other Alpha’s,” he replied. Dammit, he really did want everything to be switched. “Do you remember the Alpha?”

“Wyatt, I think? He was such a d!ck.”

“Well, baby, that’s because he tried to take you from me. And he tortured you for so long.”

“Oh, yeah. Being a slave at his pack really sucked,” I agreed. Ash’s face started to relax.

“I went to this ceremony, and when we found out we were mates, he tried to tell me that you were his first,” I looked over at him and huffed.

“Is he high on drugs? How could I be his mate if I’m your mate? Even I were his mate, I would have rejected him!” His smile got even bigger, and I knew that he really started to believe my memories were altered.

Kaleigh, I don’t know if I can keep up this charade much longer. He wants to have sex! I can sense his arousal!

We will have to make excuses not to. We can’t let him be intimate with us. It would hurt Wyatt and Blade.

I know that!

“Rylee?”

“Hm?!”

“Are you okay?”

“Yeah, just arguing with my wolf. She’s being silly.”

“What did she say?”

“Just that she wants to go out and run around. She said she feels like it’s been like forever since I’ve let her out.” I saw the panic in his eyes before he shook it off. That was weird.

“Um, maybe tomorrow, baby. You said that you were tired. Maybe we should go to sleep? Or, maybe we can, you know ...” he suggested while softly caressing my arm. Goosebumps of terror immediately flared up. “Hm, I see that your body wants me,” he said and smirked.

“Ash, babe, I am a bit tired. Maybe we can do that tomorrow night?” I tried to play it off. I saw the flash of suspicion and quickly faked a yawn. “I mean, you did have me in the dungeon a little while ago.”

“Right, right. Yeah, sorry. You’re right. You’re tired. We can make love later.” I smiled and turned my heel to walk away. “Wait for me. I’ll go with you.”

“No, it’s okay. I just want to take a bath and lie down. You go do what you need to do. I mean, I’m sure you and your dad have a lot to discuss when it comes to ... that pack,” I replied. Ash didn’t even hesitate to smile and nodded his head. He leaned in to kiss me, but I turned my cheek slightly, so he barely missed my lips. I knew that that small kiss alone would be felt by Wyatt. I just hoped that he didn’t think the worst. I smiled and walked up the stairs.

As I made it to Ash’s floor, I saw the guest room that Wyatt had stayed in back then. I looked behind me and saw no one around. I opened the door to the guest room and was shocked to see it completely empty. Not even empty, just ... dark. It wasn’t a room at all. It was a black hole.

“What?” I stepped back and closed the door. I went across the hall and opened the door to Ash’s room but found that one to be completely normal. Even the in-suite bathroom was the same. “What the?” I went back out into the hall and opened all of the other bedrooms to find that they were black holes too. “What is going on?” I went back to Ash’s room but remembered there was access to the attic on this floor. I went down the hall and found the string that was attached to the attic door. I pulled on it, and the ladder fell. I caught it before it hit the floor, and I ran up it as fast as I could.

I peeked my head up into the opening and saw that the attic looked to be normal. I climbed all the way up and gently crawled over to the vent that led to the back of the packhouse. It looked the same as it used to. Even the screws were still loose. I pulled them out, placed them in the corner by the wood, and pushed one side of the vent open. I jumped out and landed on my feet. The moment I did, that’s when I noticed that something was terribly wrong. I looked up and fell back down on my a.ss.

“Oh ... my ... god,” I stuttered in fear. I found myself next to a teacup the size of Blue Lake castle right next to me. I looked around and saw that everything looked like a scene out of the movie “Alice in Wonderland.”

Kaleigh, what the fvck!?

I think I know what’s happening?

Care to enlighten me?!

Rylee, turn around. I did as she said, and what I saw behind me made the blood in my face rush to the soles of my feet.

Kaleigh, is that what I think it is?

It is. It's the Halfmoon packhouse.

No, Kaleigh. That's a dollhouse. I've been shrunk and put into a DOLLHOUSE!?

{Svetlana's P.O.V.}

"Svetlana?" I looked at Wyatt, who seemed as if he was going to bite my head off. Thank goodness for Richard, who was keeping me shielded.

"J?" The Jade Wolf's mate looked to her for answers as well. She just shrugged her shoulders and appeared to be as lost as I was.

"Are you both saying that there is NOTHING here!?" the Gamma of Blue Lake shouted at us. I looked at the Jade Wolf, and she at me. We both shook our heads.

"Svetlana, there's no dark magic here at all?" Lanie asked me. I shook my head. I was stunned and at a loss for words. If Morgan had cast an illusion spell on the area, I would have sensed it. And yet, there was nothing here. None whatsoever.

"WHERE THE fvck IS MY MATE!?"

Their Gemini Wolves Chapter 75 - Tips

0 14 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

After the way things have played out recently, coming to Halfmoon to try and find Rylee first, only to be met with absolutely nothing, felt like someone rubbing salt into the wound. I was starting to lose all hope and about to go ballistic. My patience had all but disappeared already, and I was beginning to regret not letting Rylee kill everyone a few months ago. Had I just allowed her to, then none of this would be happening. It was no longer a secret that I made everything too personal when it came to Rylee and her powers. I was starting to understand why every time we went one step forward, we ended up

going ten steps back. Now here we were, standing in an empty field, for no reason whatsoever than to figure our next course of action.

“Wyatt, I think we should head over to Silver Lake and save the hostages,” Chad suggested.

“We’re not going anywhere until we figure out where the fvck Rylee is!” I fired back.

“But Wyatt, she’s not here. I’m sorry, we were wrong, but she’s alive at the very least. You would know if she weren’t,” Lanie said with remorse.

“You being wrong is the understatement of the century, Lanie!” I snapped at her. Chad immediately got in my face and snarled at me. I snarled right back. I was not in the mood for measuring d***s, and I sure as hell was not in the mood to deal with incompetence.

“Okay, you two, that is enough!” Richard said and pushed us apart. We don’t have time for petty arguments between the two of you. Chad, I get that you’re feeling protective of Lanie, but you need to put yourself in Wyatt’s shoes. And Wyatt, you need to get a hold of yourself and your anger. Snapping at everyone is not going to help us proceed any faster.” I was about to respond when I noticed Jason staring off into space.

“Jason, what the fvck are you doing?” I asked him. He didn’t look at me but c****d his head to the side instead. “Jace!” I called out to him. Without saying anything, he signaled with his hand for me to go over, so I did. When I stood next to him, I looked at his face and saw him furrowing his brows and staring out. I followed his line of sight and saw what he saw. “What is that?”

“If I’m not mistaken, that looks like smoke coming from a chimney,” he replied. I sensed Chad and Richard as they came up next to us.

“Hm, I don’t recall any civilization being in that area,” Richard commented. I glanced at Chad, and he at me.

“Worth a shot?” he asked. I nodded my head.

“Jace, stay here and keep an eye out. Chad, Richard, Svetlana, J, and I will go check it out.”

“Sure thing, Wyatt.” Jace turned around and ordered everyone to fan out and stay hidden just in case. Chad gave the same order to Brent and made sure that Lanie and Lexie stayed behind for now. The rest of us linked up with Svetlana, and she transported us about 100 yards away from where we saw the smoke. Sure enough, I could see a dim light through the trees.

“Morgan,” was all I heard. I turned to Svetlana and saw her lip twitching. “That’s her shack.”

“We’re not that far away from where Halfmoon used to be. Why wouldn’t you sense it?” I asked her.

“Because. There was no magic in that area, and believe it or not, there’s no dark magic coming from the shack.”

“Then how do you know it’s Morgan’s?” Chad asked.

“Because I can see her.” We all snapped our heads towards the cabin and saw someone in the window.

“Is that her?” I asked, and Svetlana nodded her head.

“She’s ... young,” Richard commented.

“That’s because she is, and she’s stupid. She thinks that hiding out in the middle of nowhere would keep her safe. That’s why there’s no magic protecting the shack. And it appears that she’s not alone.” I looked up again and saw Morgan standing next to someone that looked to be in a trance.

“Ash.”

“What happened to him?” Chad asked. “I never met the guy, but I don’t think he’s supposed to look like that.”

“He’s under a spell, and he is dying,” Svetlana replied. I gaped at her in shock.

“What do you mean he’s dying?” I repeated.

“He sold his soul to Morgan. That’s why she’s helping him. I told you, Wyatt, dark witches always have a price.”

“You told me that she was helping them because Eric saved her life.”

“No, I said she was helping Eric because he saved her life. I never said that she was helping Ash for that same price. Dark witches are conniving, and they always cash in their fares. For Eric, it was him saving her life. For Ash, it was his soul. It appears that whatever spells and potions she’s been using to keep Rylee hidden is taking a toll on Ash.”

“Are you saying that there’s no reason to k!!! him?” Chad asked.

“Oh no, Wyatt should still k!!! him, or if we can find Rylee, then she should k!!! him; however, that won’t k!!! Morgan. But, if someone k!!!s Morgan, which I’m hoping that it’s me, Ash goes with her.”

“Just like Layla would have if you were actually k!!!ed by Alessandro,” I stated, and she nodded her head. “He did exactly what Layla did. He sold his soul to Morgan so she would help him get Rylee.”

“That seems to be the case,” Svetlana answered.

“I can sense her.” We all looked at J, whose eyes had suddenly started to glow, but very dimly. “I can sense, Rylee. She’s in that shack.”

“Are you positive?!”

“Yes, but her signal, it’s weak.”

“Do you think she’s injured?” I asked. “Wait, that wouldn’t make sense. Rylee heals five times faster than a normal wolf.”

“No, it’s not as if she’s weakened or injured. It almost feels ... small?” J said and looked at me with a confused expression.

“I mean, Rylee is on the pet!te side, but I don’t think that would entail her powers being small,” I replied, just as baffled as she was.

“That’s because she is small,” Svetlana interjected.

“Come again?”

“I know what Morgan is up to. That sniveling little weasel. How had I not guessed it before? Ugh! She is using one of the oldest spells in the book of dark craft. So old, in fact, that experienced dark witches don’t even use it anymore.”

“What is it?” Chad asked.

“Shrinking.”

“What?” we all replied in unison.

“Rylee is using her powers, but they feel small because she herself is actually small. Morgan has shrunk her. Which means she’s keeping her in a dollhouse. Probably with Ash.”

“What!?” everyone repeated again.

“Are you telling me that my mate and my unborn pup have been shrunk!? Like she’s some kind of Polly Pocket!?”

“Basically.”

“fvck this, I’m going in there right now and klling these mother fvckers!” I got to my feet and was about to storm over there when Svetlana restrained me with her powers.

“Killing her does not reverse the spell. Killing her will solidify it. We have to let Rylee know that we are here first.”

“How!?”

“Have you tried to mind link her?” We turned around to see Lanie behind us.

“Lanie!? What are you doing here? I asked you to stay behind with Brent and the others,” Chad chastised her.

“I was worried about Rylee. I couldn’t help it,” she replied.

“If you aren’t Rylee’s sister,” I said to her and shook my head. She just smiled. “No, Lanie, I haven’t tried to link her. But, I might as well do that now since you’ve mentioned it.”

Dearest? Can you hear me? Rylee?

Wyatt? I heard a faint voice. It was so faint I almost thought I imagined it. Wyatt? I heard it again.

Rylee, I can barely hear you.

I ... runk ... ollh ...use.

What?

I ... hrunk ... in ... ullhouse.

You're shrunk and in a dollhouse?

Y...s!

Don't worry, Svetlana figured that out. We're about a hundred yards away from the shack that you're being held in. Rylee, Ash sold his soul to Morgan.

Oh ... sen ... upid ...bit ...

Dammit, your size is making your link come in weak.

...uck ... is ... ucks ...

Rylee, are you in the dollhouse right now?

... o ...

What?

No ... ot out ... iding be ... eaup ...

You got out and are hiding behind a teacup?

... es!

Ash ... ied ... itch memo ... ake you ... ad guy.

Ash tried to switch your memories and make me the bad guy?

Ye ...

Okay. Just hang tight. We're coming to get you. And this time, I won't stop you from k!lling him. But first, we need to reverse the shrinking spell on you.

Hur ... Ash ... ill noti ... I'm ... on ...

Hurry before Ash notices that you're gone. Wait, are you saying that he is in the dollhouse with you? How is that possible? His body is with Morgan in the shack.

... on't know. Just ... me ... of ... ere

We'll get you out of there.

I broke the link with Rylee and looked around at everyone. I could see they were expecting some good news.

"I was able to link her," I told them, and they all smiled and silently high-fived. "The connection is weak, and she just confirmed that she has, indeed, been shrunk and put into a dollhouse. She says that she got out and is hiding behind a teacup. She also said that Ash was in the dollhouse with her and that we have to hurry before he realizes that she escaped."

"How is that possible?" Richard asked.

"His soul is in the dollhouse while his body sleeps in full size," Svetlana answered.

"What else did she say?" Lanie asked.

"When I told her that Ash sold his soul, she said that he tried to switch her memories and make me out to be the bad guy."

"An alteration of the spell that I used on you," Svetlana stated.

"It doesn't appear to have worked, though."

"Of course, it wouldn't. Rylee is a Primordial. Dark magic used directly on her has no effect, especially like that one. Her wolf can switch their subconscious just as the spell is cast, and it would counteract it. That is why the Primordial cannot fall victim to spells and potions." I had to admit, I liked hearing that.

"Okay, now that we know my sister is in there, what are we going to do?" Lanie asked. I didn't respond but instead linked with Jason and had him bring everyone to our location. It would only take about twenty minutes, given that's how long we were here before Lanie showed up out of the blue.

After everyone arrived, I sent Svetlana and J first so that Svetlana could check for magical b00by traps and for J to concentrate on Rylee. It appeared that

Rylee was trying to use her powers for something, but because of her current size, it wasn't packing the punch that it needed. Once Svetlana gave us the all-clear, we all went in towards the shack, surrounding it completely. When we got close enough to the door, I was about to shift and break it down, but then it swung open.

"Did you really think that I didn't know you were outside?" Morgan challenged me.

"All I want is my mate. Hand her over to me, and we can go our separate ways."

"Mmmm ... No."

"Morgana." She snapped her head to her left, and there stood a waving Svetlana.

"Svetlana!? You're working with them!?"

"Of course. Why wouldn't I?"

"What do you owe them?"

"Nothing. It is a choice I made a few years ago. To side with the strongest werewolf to ever exist," Svetlana bragged. "It is not a good choice to be on the bad side of a Primordial."

"What? Him? He's not a Primordial!" Morgan said, pointing at me. I c****d a brow and then looked back at Svetlana, who doubled over in laughter. "What's so funny!?" Morgan screeched. I glanced over at J, who seemed to be looking around for something on the ground. When she finally stopped and bent over, I saw her pick something up. She had the biggest smile on her face, and she was staring at whatever was in the palm of her hand. She came and stood next to Svetlana with her hand held out in front of her. Svetlana stopped laughing and composed herself when she saw whatever it was that J was holding.

"Morgana, did I say I was talking about him? No. I mean her," Svetlana replied. As soon as she finished her sentence, she snapped her fingers, and Rylee appeared full size right next to J.

"NO!!!"

“Oh yes,” Rylee said and pushed Morgan into the wall of the house with so much force that she went straight through it. Morgan crash-landed, and we heard something shatter. That’s when we heard Ash scream in rage.

“NO!!! BUT HOW!!!” he cried. “We switched your memories! How could this happen!?” He came running out of the shack while holding onto the frame of the door. He was staring daggers at me, and then his eyes snapped towards Rylee, who was walking over to me.

“I guess there’s no use in lying anymore, Ash,” she smirked. “You already know that I can run faster than any wolf, that my wolf is of a unique color, and that we can somehow speak at the same time. But what you don’t know is that I have many, many more skills and powers that one couldn’t even be able to comprehend. I’m not just a werewolf, Ash. No, I’m what’s called a Primordial.”

“A what!?”

“Pri.mor.di.al.”

“She’s the most powerful werewolf to ever exist, Ash. And she’s all mine,” I told him and hugged her from behind before kissing her mark. I felt her body shudder with arousal and saw Ash’s body tremble with anger.

“MORGAN!!!” Ash screamed, but there was no response.

“Oh, sorry, but Morgan is going to be out for a minute,” Rylee taunted.

“Don’t count on it, little girl.” Morgan walked up behind Ash while huffing and puffing.

“Wake the others!” Ash commanded. Morgan started to chant something.

“STOP HER!” I shouted at Svetlana, but before she could, it was too late. Howls were sounding off all around us.

“EVERYONE ON YOUR TOES!” Richard cautioned us. Half of the group shifted into their wolves and got into formation.

“Rylee will be MINE! I will kill you if it’s the last thing I do!” he directed at me.

“Not if I kill you first!” Rylee shot back.

“No.” She looked at me in shock and anger. “Rylee, Ash is mine.”

“But!”

“Ash is my rival, not yours.”

“Then let me kill the witch at least!”

“Sorry, Rylee, but she is mine,” Svetlana said, clicking her teeth.

“What!?”

“Rylee, save your energy. Because when we’re done here, you’re going to need it to fight Eric.” Her eyes widened at my words. I just nodded my head and gently put her behind me as Blade was getting ready to take over. “You want her? Then try and take her.” Ash shifted into his wolf, and I shifted into Blade as we charged at each other. We collided in our wolf forms and started to claw at each other while trying to avoid getting bitten by the other. Svetlana was right; Ash had been weakened by the dark magic Morgan was using on him. I wondered if he knew about it, but then again, I didn’t really care.

Kano tried to bite down on Blade’s neck, but Blade maneuvered out of the way just in time and struck Kano across the face with his paw, cutting his eye and knocking him down. Blade took the opportunity to pounce on him and bite down, but Kano was able to avoid Blade biting into his jugular by just a hair. Kano spun in a circle, and the inertia of the spin made Blade lose his grip, and he flew off. He tumbled a few times, and when he got up, Kano landed on his back and bit down on his shoulder. Blade was bigger than Kano, not just in size but in muscles as well, so even though Kano bit down with intensity, he really only got a few layers of fur and skin. Enough to wound, but not kill.

Blade stood on his back paws and landed with such force onto his paws, flipping Kano over his head and making him land onto his back and hard. Kano whimpered and struggled to get up. When he did roll over and stood up, Blade was already in front of him and used his hind legs to kick him backward. That’s when the eruption of snarls, growls, and howls sounded, and droves of wolves emerged from the trees. I couldn’t tell if we evenly matched or outnumbered, but at this point, I didn’t care because we had something that they didn’t. We had Rylee.

Dearest?

Yeah?

I promise to never hold you back again. I know what you're capable of, and it scared me. I let fear and jealousy get the best of me and my judgment, and I hindered you from garnering your full potential.

Wyatt? Did you just say you were jealous?

Yes, I was. I'm sorry I never admitted it or played it off as me being overprotective. But I promise to never stand in your way ever again. I know you know what you're doing. And from this moment forward, I trust that you will make the right decision when it comes to using your powers.

Oh, Wyatt. I'm sorry I made you feel that you couldn't be honest with me.

No, don't be sorry. It was my own fault. It's like my mom said, it's a guy thing. It's the 21st century, and I should know better than to be misogynistic during this day and age. A man's pride shouldn't be about his individual strength but the strength he's given when he has the right woman by his side. I know now that we're stronger together, regardless of who is stronger individually. But I also accept that it's you, and I will forever support you and your powers, Rylee.

Wyatt.

Do your worst, baby. Show them who's boss.

With those final words, Rylee's eyes glowed silver, and she immediately turned and uprooted all of the trees around us, creating a massive barrier that kept out all of the rogue wolves.

"What!?" Morgan exclaimed in complete dismay. Kano got to his feet and looked around, shocked as well. Everyone could hear the rogues trying to break through the trees, but they were too tightly compressed together, making it almost impossible. I could have attacked Kano while he was distracted, but that would have been a p.ussy move, and I was anything but. Blade snarled at him getting his attention, and it was easy to see the anger radiating in waves off him. He was even more jealous, seeing exactly what he was missing out on.

We charged at each other again. This time when we collided, Blade was able to get a hold of his leg with his jaw and swung him around while clamping down as hard as he could. I could hear Kano's cries of anguish, and I could taste the iron of his blood in my mouth. Blade let go, and he went flying into

the trunk of a tree. Blade stalked over to him to finish him, but just as he was about to stomp down on his throat, there was a sharp pain that hit us both. Blade looked over his shoulder, and there I saw a silver blade sticking out. How ironic.

Blade spun around to see Morgan in a position where she just had thrown it at us, and she was smirking. I could feel Blade's anger, but it was really intense. Almost as if it wasn't his.

Blade? Is that you that I'm feeling?

No.

If it's not you, then who is it?

Mate.

What?

Mate is very angry.

I looked over to where Rylee was, and when I saw what I was feeling, only two words came to mind.

Oh fvck.