

# My Miracle Luna Chapter 1

0 12 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

*Slap*

"You filthy w\*\*\*e, keep your eyes off my mate!" screams a she-wolf to my face. Accusing me of eye-fvcking her mate. When he was the one eye-fu.cking me. She was just too b.utt hurt to admit I looked better than her, even in a maid's uniform.

My name is Rylee Duquesne, and tomorrow will be my 18th birthday. I live at the Halfmoon Pack which is led by their Alpha Eric Patterson and Luna Nicole. They are both total a.sshats and were responsible for the slaying of my entire family, the Silver Lake Pack. They have no idea that I'm an Alpha's daughter. My father, Alpha Mitchell Jackson Duquesne was kind and treated everyone fairly; however, Alpha Eric treats everyone as if they are beneath him. Luna Nicole, and their son, Ashford, Ash for short, are no better.

When I was ten years old, Alpha Eric and his pack slaughtered my family, leaving me as the only survivor. They found me in the ruins of our the packhouse and brought me in to live with them. At first, I thought it was because they felt remorse, but I was wrong. They turned me into their very own marionette. From the age of ten, I was doing all of the housework for a packhouse that housed over fifty werewolves.

For the last eight years, I've been a slave to the people who have caused me nothing but pain and suffering. They kllled my family, they treat me like garbage, and I sleep in a room under the staircase that used to be shoe closet, on a cot that I barely fit on, and an old muggy quilted blanket that I made myself from old sheets that were going to be thrown out.

"Did you hear me you piece of sh!t! Get the fvck away from my mate!" the she-wolf, whose name I never bothered to learn screamed in my face. She tried to slap me again, but I caught her hand.

"Do not touch me," I tell her with venom in my voice. I wasn't allowed to talk to, let alone talk back to anyone, but I was hoping that this would get me sent to the laundry room for the rest of the day.

“RYLEE!” I heard Alpha Eric. I turn around and look him dead in the eyes. No one ever dared to look him in the eyes, because, well, he is the Alpha; however, he is not my Alpha, so he had no power over me. This was the main reason why I was beaten and starved. Neither he nor anyone else in this house would force me to submit to them. “You know the rules!” I just glared at him. “GO TO THE LAUNDRY ROOM! NO DINNER FOR YOU!” he boomed in in Alpha tone. I just rolled my eyes and walked away.

“Sweetheart, I told you we should have gotten rid of her,” I hear Luna Nicole say as I’m walking away.

“Go ahead,” I sneer turning back to them. “I’d like to see you learn to cook and clean. You can’t even put on a pot of boiling water without burning down half the kitchen,”

“You little b\*\*\*h!” she shrieked and slapped me. The slaps barely even hurt anymore it happened so frequently over the last eight years.

“Is that the best you got?” I give her a dirty look and walk away. I can hear her cursing her head off and whining like the little b\*\*\*h she is. How the hell she became Luna I will never know. I go to the laundry room in the basement, and I just stay there until I have to go make dinner. I start to fold sheets because the scent of clean laundry calms me. You probably wonder why I stay here; the answer is simple. I have a roof over my head, food to eat, and somewhere to sleep. I may sleep on a cot, but it is still better than the floor or out on the streets.

I hoped that the Moon Goddess took pity on me when I gain my wolf, and gives me a mate that will love me, cherish, and protect me. If I don’t find my mate tomorrow, then I made a promise to myself to leave and live as a rogue. The Halfmoon pack was only able to hold me until then, and they knew this. After tomorrow I would be done with the place, because legally, as an adult, they would have no power over me, especially since I am also an Alpha by blood.

{Ash’s P.O.V.}

I was in my soon-to-be office breaking it in with a she-wolf whose name I can’t even remember. I was balls deep inside her tight pu.ssy as her walls were clenching onto my throbbing d!ck.

“Yes! Ash! fvck me harder!”

"I told you not to say my name!" I roar at her. I hated it when they spoke or said my name. It ruined the fantasy that it was Rylee writing underneath me. I turned 18 six months ago and knew from that very day that Rylee, our house slave was my mate. She was still 17 at the time. My wolf, Kano was excited when we discovered this, but I wasn't. I was disgusted that the moon goddess would pair me with such a lowlife. I made a mental note to reject her, but Kano was fighting me on it.

Whenever I brought a she-wolf to my room or my office to fvck, Kano and I would fight. He wanted to save himself for Rylee, but I was already dead set on rejecting her. But because Kano and I share a mind, I couldn't help but find her beautiful, and se.xy. She was actually, even a blind man could tell Rylee was a looker. Sleek dirty blonde hair, dark brown eyes, natural peach lips, beautiful smile, and a body to die for. Even though she was starved most of her life, it didn't stop her body from developing in the most amazing way. If I wanted to get off during se\*x, I had to picture it was her beneath me whenever I f\*vcked a girl, otherwise, I would go limp in two seconds flat.

"Argh!" I gr0aned as my climax took over.

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"Wait!" the Omega shouted but it was too late. I pulled out and spurt my cu.m all over her stomach and c.hest. "I didn't even cu.m yet!"

"Too bad, now get the fvck out of my office,"

"PRICK!" she shouted and left. I honestly could care less if any of the girls I slept with got off.

Tomorrow is Rylee's birthday, and I was ready to see if she indeed was my mate or not. I still planned on rejecting her, and I was going to do it in front of the entire pack,

Do not reject our mate! What is wrong with you!?

Shut up, Kano! I can't have a mate as weak as her. It doesn't matter if I find her physically attractive or not. She's not worthy!

If you hurt our mate, I will make your life a living nightmare!

Calm down, we will get a second chance.

You know that is a rarity amongst our kind.

Well, I'm an Alpha, the moon goddess knows full well that I need a Luna to be strong. So, she will give us a second chance, a better chance.

Get your head out of your a.ss, Ash.

fvck off, mutt.

I shove Kano to the pack of my mind. I knew what I was doing. But it was true what he said. The moon goddess rarely gave second chances. I pulled up my shorts and boxers and called Rylee to my office to clean it and to get out the stench of she-wolf w\*\*\*e. I wasn't able to mind link her because she had no wolf, and even if she did, she wasn't actually a member of our pack, so mind linking her would never be possible.

A few minutes after I sent for her, she came in, and she was wearing a simple t-shirt that was too big for her, but she tied the hem at the corner by her h!p so it would fit better. She was wearing leggings, that were all too faded, I could tell they were the same ones she wore on a daily basis. Her hair was in a high ponytail, and it revealed her se.xy neck. I shook my head to clear my thoughts. Thoughts I knew for a fact that Kano put there.

I hate that I felt the mate bond with her already, but I despised her, nonetheless. She was nothing but filth, and as an Alpha, I didn't do filth.

"Hurry up will you!?" I shouted at her. I wanted her out of my sight. More so because the mate bond was driving me insane. Because she was going to be 18 in less than 24 hours, I could feel that she was really was my mate.

"Calm down, I'm done, a.sshat," she muttered and stood up to walk away.

"WHAT DID YOU SAY TO ME!?" I roared and grabbed her arm, turning her to face me. I grabbed both of her shoulders and brought us impossibly close. I scowled at her while looking her dead in the eyes. Most Omegas would tremble and cower, but she didn't. All because she had no ties to this pack. I couldn't make her submit. She glared at me with those beautiful chocolate eyes. I found myself getting lost in her eyes. I looked down at her !!ps, and all I wanted to do was k!ss her.

“Get off of me!” she screamed and pushed me away. For a millisecond, her lack of reciprocation actually hurt my feelings. But I pushed those feelings aside and watched her walk away.

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

After being that close in proximity to Ash, I needed a hot shower to rid myself of that stench, but I didn’t have access to a shower, so I had to settle for the pond outside. It was the middle of fall, and this was the only access to water I had to clean myself off. I had access to the guest half bath to brush my teeth and do my business, but my hair was too long to even attempt to wash in the sink. Luckily, the pond wasn’t that dirty. It was well maintained, and it was filled with water from the melting snow up in the mountains.

I didn’t have time to do it now, unfortunately, because I had to get dinner ready for the packhouse and its members, all 53 of them. Cooking for 53 people was ridiculous, but after doing for nearly a decade, I’ve grown accustomed to it. I went down to the kitchen and prepared for dinner. If I was lucky, the Alpha would have forgotten he said no dinner to me, but that was a big if, so I didn’t hold my breath.

Once everyone at the tables eating, I stood by at the kitchen waiting for any instructions or orders from pack members, whether it was seconds, more drinks, or to clean up their mess.

“Rylee, come,” Alpha Eric said.

“Yes?” I said politely.

“Tomorrow is your 18th birthday, is it not?” he asked me. I looked at him and nodded. “Good, then tomorrow you spend the day preparing for Ash’s Alpha ceremony,”

“Excuse me?”

“You are aware his Alpha ceremony is this coming Saturday, are you not?”

“I am, but you said I could have my birthday to myself,”

“Well, I changed my mind. After your disgusting attitude, and disrespectful behavior towards your Luna...”

“She is NOT my Luna!” I shouted. The table gasped.

“DO NOT INTERRUPT ME WHEN I AM SPEAKING!” Eric roared in my face. This would normally make any other wolf submit, but it had no effect on me and he knew it. “You will do as I say! Prepare for Ash’s ceremony! And you still start by sending out invitations to neighboring packs on this list!” he exclaimed and shoved a list into my chest. I looked at the list, and there were a dozen packs. I was so pissed off, I didn’t even answer. I took the list and went back into the kitchen.

After everyone ate and left their mess on the table, I cleaned up, did the dishes, put the dishes away, and went to my room. I waited for midnight so I could go to the pond and get washed. I was not looking forward to it, but I needed to get Ash’s smell off my body. I grabbed my towel, clean shirt, underwear, and leggings, and went to the pond when the rest of the packhouse was asleep. This was only the time I could get out of the house, and since the pond was part of the territory, I wasn’t breaking any rules by coming here.

When I got here, I realized that it was officially my birthday. I was officially 18. I stared at the waxing gibbous moon and prayed that my family was watching over me. I’ve contemplated suicide multiple times, but I could never go through with it. Because if I did, that would be me giving up and being a quitter. I was the furthest thing from being a quitter, and my parents raised me better than that, or at least from what I can remember.

I felt a stray tear fall down my cheek, and I quickly wiped it away. I put my clean clothes and towel on the boulder at the edge of the pond and stripped down out of my dirty clothes that reeked of Ash Patterson. I got into the water and immediately shivered from the icy temperature. Luckily, as a werewolf, I wouldn’t get sick or frostbite, but that didn’t mean I didn’t feel how cold it was. I dunked my hair and washed my body with the single bar of soap I was given every month to stay semi-clean.

Once I felt sufficient that I didn’t smell like Ash anymore, I dunked my body once more and quickly rinsed off. Once I knew there was no more soap residue in my hair, I ringed my hair out, threw it into a bun, and dried off. I put on my fresh clothes that smelled like a summer breeze, just like the way it smelled when the summer winds blew across the lake at my old packhouse. When I was fully changed, I made my way back to the packhouse.

I threw my old clothes into the laundry basket and started a load before going to bed. When I got to my room, I took out my hair, and let it air dry. I laid down on my little cot, pulled up my quilted blanket, and closed my eyes to sleep, but before I could, I heard a voice,

Hello, Rylee.

Who is this?

My name is Kaleigh, I am your wolf.

Hello, Kaleigh, it is a pleasure to finally meet you.

I am sorry.

For what?

For the pain and suffering, you have been through. I have been researching your memories, and it pains me to see how much heartache you have endured.

There's nothing that can be done about it.

But we have Alpha blood.

And that will stay between us, for the time being.

Rylee?

Yes, Kaleigh?

We will get through this. Together. I am here for you now.

Thank you. It's nice to know that I have at least one true friend in my life now.

We are more than friends, we are family.

I smiled at her words and drifted off to sleep. I finally had my wolf, and now it was time to take control of my life. But first, I had to get through this damn Alpha ceremony for Ash. Blah.

When I woke up the next morning, it was barely dawn, but I had to get ready and get breakfast prepared. I sat up in my cot and realized how shitty today

was actually going to be. So much for enjoying my birthday. I got up, threw my hair into a high ponytail, and made my way to the guest bathroom to wash my face and brush my teeth. I looked in the mirror at the now-adult woman looking at me, and I smiled. I finally made it to adulthood, even though, I wouldn't be able to celebrate it.

After doing my morning business, I put my things away back into my room and then went to the kitchen. On the way there, I caught the scent of something very aromatic and enticing. What was this amazing smell? I thought to myself. I followed the scent, and it led me upstairs to Ash's room on the fourth floor. I stared at the door, and the only thought that came to my mind was utter disgust.

Ash is my mate. Why would the moon goddess do something so cruel? I hated this guy, I hated him, his parents, this whole pack. There was no time like the present. I was already prepared to be rejected and the temporary heartache that would come with it, but I knew that I would be okay. Kaleigh and I would be okay. I took a deep breath and was about to knock on the door when I could hear moaning and giggling from the inside. Ash had another she-wolf in there with him. It was barely sun up, and he was already f\*g some slut from the pack. I gathered myself and prepared for the sight of n.aked bodies, and knocked on the door,

"Who is it!?" I heard his whiny voice.

"It's Rylee,"

"Ugh! Go away b!tch!" I heard the slut he was fvcking.

"Shut the fvck up and just s.uuck my d!ck!" he yelled at her. "Come in, Rylee," he said. I took another deep breath and opened the door.