

My Miracle Luna Chapter 10 - Tips

0 18 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

"Milan, this is too much! I thought we were only going to get a dress," I looked at Angelo, and he was carrying over ten bags worth of clothes, shoes, makeup, and other miscellaneous items she had bought for me. Anything I tried on or and liked, or she thought looked good on me, she bought and used Wyatt's credit card. I felt horrible. "What if we use all of his money?" Milan stopped in her tracks and turned to face me.

"Use all of his money? Rylee, this is Wyatt we're talking about,"

"Uh...I know that that's why..."

"Gamma, I get the feeling she doesn't know," Angelo said behind me.

"Oh, that makes a lot of sense,"

"Did I miss something?"

"Mmm...How I can I put this where it won't make you faint?" Milan said and twitched her nose a few times. "Rylee, Wyatt is rich,"

"What?"

"Yeah, um...Wyatt won't know how much we spent because he doesn't ever check his bank account," I just stared at her even more confused. "Let me put it this way unless we spend a million dollars today, Wyatt won't know the difference,"

"Uhhh..."

"Look what you did Gamma, you broke the Luna,"

"Oh, she's fine, she's just shell shocked. Now come on, we have a couple more stores we need to go to,"

"But don't you think I have enough?" I asked her as she kept dragging me along.

“Rylee, what did you bring with you from Halfmoon?” she asked stopping dead in her tracks again.

“Um, some clothes, toothbrush, and a brush,”

“Exactly, you don’t have sh!t,” she said in the most obnoxious tone ever making me scowl at her. “I’m not saying that to be mean, but you need clothes to wear for the rest of the time that you’re here, which I’m hoping is the rest for your life or for another 100 years, don’t you? You can’t just walk around in baggy t-shirts tied at the hem and faded leggings for the rest of your life. You’re not a slave anymore, Rylee, you’re the future Luna of the largest and most powerful pack in the central United States,” she said with a warm smile while putting her hands on my shoulders. “I’m not buying you all this just because I want to break Wyatt’s bank because let’s face it, that’s almost impossible to do, but we need to start filling your closet with clothes fit for a Luna,”

“But I like shirts and leggings,”

“Okay, then we can get more stylish shirts and leggings, fit for a Luna,” I pressed my lips together and nodded.

“Good, now come on!” she said pulling me and Angelo following behind. We walk across the building which I assumed was called a mall and ended up a store that was fully in the color pink.

“What is this place?” I asked.

“This is underwear heaven...Welcome to Victoria’s Secret,” she pulled me inside and grabbed a black bag. “Now, what size underwear do you wear?”

“Um, small I think,”

“Okay, good,” Milan went over to the table in the middle of the store and started to pick out all different kinds of underwear. I didn’t even know underwear came in these kinds of styles.

“What is that?” I pointed to the thing Milan was holding in her hand looking at the pattern.

“This is called a thong,”

“Why does it look like that?”

“Oh, you poor thing, you have so much to learn,” she smiled. “This is the front, and this is the back. It lets your a.ss show completely,”

“Why would anyone want to wear that?” I ask making a disgusted face.

“Because it’s se.xy, and men love it,” she said and threw it into the bag. “I should get some more for myself while we’re here,” she grabbed a second bag for herself. “Now, we need to get you some new b.ras and lingerie to sleep in,” she walked over to another part of the store, and I followed her. “Rylee, babe, what size b.ra are you?”

“I don’t know,”

“What size are you wearing right now?”

“I don’t know, I just wear whatever packhouse members were throwing out, I just picked one that fit,”

“What?” Milan said turning around to face me. “Oh my god, that’s so unsanitary. When we get home that b.ra you’re wearing right now goes in the incinerator. Stay here.” I nodded and she walked away. A few minutes later she came back with a lady in all black.

“Hi, my name is Angela, I was told you need help figuring what size b.ra you need?” I nodded my head. “Okay, let’s get you sized then,” took out a long rope looking thing with numbers on it, and started to wrap it around my c.hest a few times in different areas. “Okay, so it looks like you are a 32-D,”

“Damn, you have some big b00bs for a tiny girl,” Milan said. “I never would have guessed with that baggy a.ss shirt you’re wearing,”

“What kind of b.ras do you like to wear, push-up, no padding, no wires?”

“Uhhh…”

“How about we do a couple of each in different styles,” Milan jumped in to save me. I let out a sigh of relief. Who knew b.ra shopping could be this stressful? Once we had a bunch picked out, I went into the dressing room with Milan, and she helped me try them on. Thankfully, a lot of the bruising had faded but were still very much visible. Milan cringed, and I knew she wanted

to ask, but she didn't. After figuring out which bras I was comfortable in, we kept those and gave the others back.

After regular bras, we moved onto sports bras, lingerie, shorts, shirts, sweatpants, lotion, and perfume. Milan showed me which ones were her favorite, and I liked them as well. I watched as the lady scanned everything we were buying and she kind of looked at us like we were crazy. I didn't blame her. Milan filled up three bags for me alone, and one for herself,

"Okay, the total for you is \$679.32," Milan pulled out a card from her purse and paid for her things. The amount alone for her made my mouth drop. I could only imagine how much mine was going to cost. "The total for this is \$2,049.03," I scoffed at the total. Milan handed over Wyatt's credit card as if it were nothing. I couldn't even begin to do the math on how much we spent today. I only hoped Wyatt didn't get too upset at us.

"Thank you!" Milan said happily and took our bags. We walked out of the store and met up with Angelo. He had refused to come inside.

"Can we go now? I think we've spent enough of Wyatt's money," I say shyly.

"But I thought you wanted more leggings and shirts,"

"I do, but..."

"Okay then, let's go," I hung my head and just followed after her. Angelo didn't seem to have any issues holding all of the bags. I mean, he technically is a werewolf with abnormal strength, but we were in a place surrounded by humans, I was afraid of what people might think, but Milan didn't care and neither did Angelo.

"Angelo, are you okay?" I asked him.

"Perfectly fine, Luna, don't worry about me, and enjoy yourself," she said with a sincere smile. I smiled back and kept following after Milan. After another hour at the mall, I was totally wiped, and it was time to head home to get ready for the dinner party.

On the drive back, Milan had Angelo stop by a coffee shop called Starbucks. Since I didn't drink coffee, Milan ordered me a fruity tea type drink that I really enjoyed. Angelo ended up paying for our drinks, which I was really thankful for. During the drive, I decided to make small talk with Angelo,

“So, Angelo, do you have a mate?”

“Not yet,”

“I think it’s Melody,” Milan answered.

“Why would think that?” Angelo asked.

“Well, she’s been away since before she was 18, and you’re both still unmated, so it’s a process of elimination. That is unless of course, you’re gay,”

“I’m not gay Milan!” he shouted, and I just snickered.

“Um, who’s Melody? You’ve mentioned her twice now,” I asked.

“Oh, Melody is Wyatt’s younger sister. She’s been away at college a few cities away since she right before she turned 18,” Milan answered.

“Oh,”

“Mel actually just graduated and should be coming back in about a week or two,”

“Does she know about me?” I asked.

“She probably does now. I’m sure Auntie Grace told her,”

The drive back didn’t last much longer when I saw we had already gone through the gates. I don’t think I would ever get tired of the pack territory. It was just so serene and relaxing. The scenery that unfolds during the drive from the gate to the castle was so just magical and unreal. It was like I was literally living in some kind of fairy tale. I only hoped that I would get my happily ever after.

After we arrived back at the castle, Angelo got out of the car and opened the door for us. Once we unloaded everything, Milan and I went back inside while Angelo took the car back to the garage, or least that’s what Milan said he went. When we got back inside, we were greeted by a few packhouse members, but as we were heading towards the elevator, I had an eerie feeling that I was being watched. I turned around but saw no one.

“Are you okay?” Milan asked.

“Yeah, I thought someone was watching me,”

“Oh, this place can play tricks on you. It’s just so big that the empty space feels like there is a presence there. You get used to it,”

“I guess there is a lot I have to get used to,” we go up to the third floor where Milan and Jason lived and dropped off her things before, going up to the fifth floor. “So, which room is my room?” I ask while we’re carrying my thirteen shopping bags.

“This one,” she said and opened it. When I looked inside, I immediately knew that this was Wyatt’s room. It was humongous. The room alone made Ash’s Alpha room look small and his room took me at least three hours to clean, this one would take at least double, maybe triple that amount of mine. The entire color scheme of the room was black and blue like the lake, there was a giant bed that looked like it could fit twenty people comfortably. At the foot of the bed was a couch, and right in front of a huge fireplace.

The wall decorations were very historic and modern at the same time. Through the bedroom was a sitting room that had an L shaped couch, and the opposite of that as a round table with armchairs facing the window. The balcony I saw had a direct view of the lake and mountains around the territory. The view was breathtakingly beautiful.

“So, how do you like your room?”

“My room? This isn’t Wyatt’s room?”

“Well, I mean it is, but it’s your room now too,” I just and O shape with my mouth. “So, I just got word that dinner is going to be delayed for about two hours because it was sprung up so last minute. I’m going to let you get settled in, and will come back about an hour before dinner so I can help you get ready, sound good?”

“Yes,” she dropped all my bags on the bed and walked out. I looked at the bags in front of me and had no idea what to do at that point. I didn’t even know where the closet was, or the bathroom.

“Do I even want to know how much money you two spent?” I heard Wyatt’s voice. I turned around and saw him standing in the doorway. I smiled seeing him, and he came over and hugged me.

“No, I don’t think you do,” I replied. He brushed my hair out of my face and looked at me.

“Did you have fun?”

“I think so, I’d never been shopping before, at least not like that, so it was a different experience,”

“Do you want to show me what you bought?” I nodded my head and we went through my shopping bags. The only ones I didn’t allow him to see were the underwear and bras I bought because that was too embarrassing. He protested obviously, but I just had to pout once before he gave up. Once we went through everything I had bought, he helped me put everything away in a massive closet that might as well have been another bedroom.

“Wyatt, this closet is ridiculous,”

“Yeah, it is, but we have forever to fill it up,” when he said the word forever, I instantly just smiled. “Rylee, before you put your new undergarments away, make sure you take off the tags and send them down to be washed first,”

“Uh, where do I send it exactly?”

“See that small door right there in the corner,” I turned around saw a small handle in the wall. “That’s the laundry chute, our floor has its own chute, so the laundry Omegas know where to bring it when it’s done,”

“Why can I just take it down myself and...” I stopped talking when Wyatt gave me a stern look.

“Dearest, I know you’re used to having to do things by yourself because that’s how you grew up, but you’re not by yourself anymore. You’re with me now, and this is your home. You don’t have to do anything by yourself, we have a working staff to do all of that. Later, after you’ve completely settled in you can help, but I want you to get used to living here first,”

“Okay, I’m sorry,”

“And stop apologizing for everything, you’re not doing anything wrong, you’re doing everything you’re used to, and there is nothing wrong with that,” he said and lifted my chin to look at him. “fvck,”

“What?”

“You’re just so damn pretty,” I immediately blushed and tried to look away, but Wyatt cupped my face. His eyes were studying me, and probably trying to decipher if I was going to try and run or not. “Rylee?”

“Yes?” He didn’t say anything, he just kept staring, but his face was getting closer. Oh god, this was just like back at Halfmoon, but only this time, I knew that there was nowhere to run, and no one to knock on the door. We were in the closet, of all places. I closed my eyes and just waited. I could feel his warm breath, and his lips were slight over mine already. Then I felt fit, his lips pressed against mine fully. Wyatt kissed me. My first kiss.

I didn’t know what to do with my hands, I had never kissed anyone before. But I had seen pack members kissing all the time at Halfmoon, and I always saw the females wrap their arms around their mates necks, so that’s what I did. I reached up and wrapped my arms around Wyatt’s neck. He immediately let go of my cheeks, and for a split second I thought he was going to pull away, but instead, he grabbed wrapped his arms around my waist and hips and pulled me closer.

I felt him open his mouth a little, so I followed his movement. My bottom lip was in his mouth and his top lip was in mine. I guess I was doing something right, because Wyatt moaned, and it was very sensual sounding. I don’t know but that sound alone made my insides heat up like no other, and the next thing I knew, I was moaning. I shocked myself so much that I tried to pull away, but Wyatt deepened the kiss. He opened his mouth again, and so did I, and then I felt this tongue inside of my mouth.

His tongue was wrestling with my tongue, and I had to admit, although this was more than I expected, I was really enjoying it. I moaned again without realization, and then I felt Wyatt grabbed one of my ass cheeks and squeezed it. It hurt, but I liked it at the same time. I also had to admit, I loved how Wyatt tasted. He tasted sweet, savory, and all the good things in between. I never knew kissing was this magical.

“Wyatt,” I say softly and pull back. I was starting to suffocate.

“fvck,”

“What? Did I do something wrong?”

“Not all baby, I’m turned on right now,” I didn’t understand what he meant until he pulled away completely and I could see the outline of something inside of his pants.

“Um, what is that?” I said pointing to it.

“That’s my turn on,” I looked at him confused. “Damn, you’re so innocent,” he came back and kissed me again. “I can’t wait to make love to you,”

“Make love?”

“se.x, Rylee,”

“Oh,” I pulled back a little and pressed my hands against his hard chest.

“Don’t worry, we won’t have se.x until you are ready. I won’t force you,” I bit my lip and nodded. I couldn’t help but picture Wyatt naked, taking my virtue, and making me his completely. The thought alone made my insides burn up again, and then I felt a sudden wetness between my legs, coming out of my private area. What was wrong with me? Just then, Wyatt’s eyes turned black, and his breathing became erratic.

He grabbed both of my butt cheeks and pulled me to him with force, and he put his face into my neck, and I heard him inhale deeply. I could feel his turn on rubbing against my stomach, and for reason that I don’t know, I felt more moisture come out of my private area. What was going on?

“Rylee, dearest, you need to stop,”

“Stop what?”

“Stop being so aroused, Blade is going crazy, and he wants to mate right now,”

“I didn’t even know I was doing anything,” I tell him honestly. “When you talked about se.x, I just started to think about…”

“That right there, stop thinking about se.x, baby, that’s why you’re aroused, and Blade can sense it, it’s driving him mad,” Wyatt said never once lifting his head. I did my best and finally stopped thinking about it and just hugged Wyatt. After a minute or two, I wasn’t hot inside anymore, and Wyatt let out a

deep breath. "Damn, I never had to try so hard to keep Blade from coming to the surface,"

"I don't know what happened to me, but I felt all hot and tingly, and then I felt it something between my legs,"

"That's how a woman is turned on, Rylee. When a man's d!ck gets hard, it means he is se.xually aroused, and women spill moisture from their pu*ssy,"

"Oh,"

"You're going to be the death of me, Rylee,"

"In a good or bad way?"

"Good, very, very f*g good," he said and k!ssed me again. "I need to take a cold shower," When Wyatt walked out of the closet, I found a pair of scissors, and took off all of the tags from the new underwear and b.ras that I bought, or rather, he bought and threw into one of the laundry bags I saw by the chute. I tied it up and threw it down the chute. I came back out into the room and walked around looking at it in more detail.

After about ten minutes, Wyatt came out in nothing but a towel, and I got a closer look at his amazing body. Immediately the warm feeling and se.xual images came back, and the moisture spilled from my pu.ssy.

"Dammit Rylee!" Wyatt shouted and ran into the closet. I couldn't help but laugh a little when I realized I may have stirred Blade again.

"Knock, knock," I heard Milan.

"Hi, come on in, Wyatt is changing in the closet," she came over to me.

"I see you put all of your stuff away,"

"Yeah, Wyatt helped,"

"Did you show him all of the se.xy new underwear and b.ras you got?"

"No, that's private,"

"Private? Rylee, you're his mate, theirs is no such thing as privacy when it comes to mates,"

“Well, we haven’t mated yet, so I’m going to keep my undergarments private until then,” she was going to say something when Wyatt came back out.

“Milan?”

“Alpha, I came by to get Rylee so I can help her get ready for the dinner,” he nodded and walked out. “What’s his problem?” she asked me.

“I think it’s my fault,”

“What happened?”

“Something about me getting aroused and stirring his wolf,”

“Oh, hahaha! That will do it,”

“What’s so funny?”

“Rylee babe, we’re werewolves, once we find our mates, it’s almost impossible to not have se.x immediately, but Wyatt is struggling right now because you’re so innocent and unfortunately to say, naïve,”

“Is that bad?”

“Not bad, just inconvenient for him. He loves you, and he wants you, bad, but he’s being patient because he doesn’t want to force you. But your body and your wolf know what it wants, and it wants Wyatt’s **dk deep inside of you f***g** you until you see stars,” her words made me blush and become so fl.ustered, I had to grab my face to hide how red it was getting. “It’s nothing to be ashamed or embarrassed about, it’s natural, and when you’re ready, you will know when to give in to those desires,” I nodded my head. “Now, let’s get you dolled up,”

“Okay,” we went into my closet, grabbed the dress we bought today, and the pretty ballet flats. Milan wanted me to buy heels, but I had never worn them before, so we settled on pretty flats instead. She made me take a quick shower, so I did. When I was dry and wrapped in a towel, she dried my hair and curled it for me. Every section she curled, she pinned up so it would hold the curl all night. I would have to learn to do all of this eventually.

After she pinned the last section of hair, she did my makeup. I had never worn makeup before, this was a whole new experience for me. As she did it she

was trying to tell me which product was which, where it went, how much I should put on, and everything else in between. It was just too much in information and my poor brain was on information overload. After the makeup was done, she unpinned all of my hair and ran her fingers through my scalp. Milan didn't let me see until she completely finished everything.

"Alright, what do you think?" she asked gesturing me to turn around and face the mirror. I gasped at my own reflection. My hair was shiny and carried so many curls, but it didn't look puffy or overly done. My makeup was light and natural, and the eye shadow she used made my chocolate eyes stand out a lot more.

"Wow, I don't even recognize myself,"

"You look amazing," Milan said running her fingers through my curls once more and then spraying it with hairspray. "Now let's go put on your dress," I nodded my head and went into the bedroom. I put on a pair of clean underwear that I had brought with me, and a nude color bra that we bought earlier in the day. Milan helped me with the dress we bought. It was a dark green long sleeve dress that was lace along the chest and sleeves and flowed out ever so slightly just above the knees. I was a little hesitant showing off my legs, but Milan insisted. She took me back into the bathroom to make finishing touches,

"Knock, knock, ladies, is it safe to come in?" Wyatt asked.

"Yes, come on in Alpha, we're just about done," Milan called out. "Wow, now you really look like a Luna," Milan said while I looked at me through the standing mirror in the bathroom. I couldn't help but smile looking at back at myself.

"This is incredible, thank you Milan,"

"You're welcome, now, let's go show the Alpha,"

"But, what if he doesn't like it,"

"Girl, please, you look like a million bucks, no straight man on this planet would not like the way you look right now, now come on," she said pulling my arm.

{Wyatt's P.OV.}

I was waiting in the commons area of the bedroom for Rylee and Milan to come out. I was getting anxious because I really wanted to see what Rylee looked like. Knowing Milan, she more than likely kept light and natural which is exactly what I wanted. This was just a dinner, and introduction, so there was really no need for anything too fancy.

When I finally saw the bathroom door open, Milan came out first and smiled at me. She winked once before stepping aside revealing Rylee. My jaw dropped and my d!ck immediately hardened the sight before me. Rylee looked like a walking barbie, only even more beautiful. I was right about Milan having kept everything natural, but Rylee still looked stunning. I had never seen Rylee's legs before, but I could say one thing about them, they were se.xy as hell. Even though she was thin, Rylee still had a toned body, and my assumption was that it was from all the labor she did growing up. I could not wait to spread those legs and bury myself deep inside of her,

"Wow...I...Um...Wow," I was speechless

"Do you like it?" she asked sweetly.

"Damn...I...Damn!"

"Alpha, we need you to say actual sentences, not just words of stupidity," Milan said. I growled at her and she smiled shaking her head. "Well, I need to get ready myself, so I will leave you two alone. Alpha, I know she looks se.xy and all, but please don't ruin the work I put in," she waved and left the room closing the door behind her. I walked over to Rylee to get an even better look at her, and Blade was going absolutely bonkers in the back of my mind.

"Rylee, you look beautiful," she gave me a genuine smile and looked at me with her chocolate eyes. I gently grabbed her h!ps and brought her close to me. She put her hands on my forearms, rubbed them gently. The feeling she gave me at that moment, was so unreal. I leaned in to k!ss her, but she turned her cheek.

"I'm sorry, but Milan said not to ruin her work. I think that applies to k!ssing,"

"Wow, you're siding with Milan?" she smiled and nodded.

"You get dressed too," she said and pushed me towards the closet. I took one more look at her and finally went to change my own clothes.

Thank you, Moon Goddess.