

My Miracle Luna Chapter 11 - Tips

0 15 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

As Wyatt and I made our way down to dinner, I was almost star-struck when I saw that the packhouse had been decorated with streamers and balloons. Wyatt was dressed in black buttoned long sleeve, black pants, and black shoes. He slicked his hair back and he had a gold necklace on. His clothes almost looked a little too tight on his body, which showed off how incredibly masculine and muscular he really was. The sight of him made my body heat up again, but this time it wasn't just me. I could sense more than a few women eyeing him, even though I was right next to him. Kaleigh growled in the back of my mind.

Wyatt walked me outside to the back of the castle where there were tables and chairs set up all over.

"Wow, how was everyone able to put this all together in just a span of a few hours?" I asked Wyatt.

"My mother has her way, believe me," he responded

"This is too much, I thought we were just going to introduce me, and that was it," I felt myself getting really nervous, and I immediately wanted to run away and hide. I didn't like being the center of attention because the majority of the time it was because I was getting beaten whenever I was. "Why couldn't you just send a massive mind-link? I would much rather hide than go through all of this," I truthfully said to him as we walked through a crowd of people. Most of which bowed to us and just smiled. Some just kind of stared not knowing what to do when they saw me.

"Dearest, you're not just someone being invited into the pack, you're the future Luna, and everyone needs to see your face. It's a matter of mutual respect. The pack knowing who you are will show them that they must show respect to you at all times, and you seeing them shows that you respect them," I didn't have a response to that because it occurred to me that he was right, and I hated it.

"Fine," I mumbled and pouted, hoping that he would change his mind

“That’s not going to work this time, baby,” I pouted again, only this time it was because he was immune to it.

“My goodness, don’t you look absolutely stunning!” Grace said running up to me and giving me a warm hug. “This dress suits you well sweetheart, it definitely goes with your blonde hair and chocolate eyes. Milan also did a wonderful job on your hair and makeup,”

“Thank you, Auntie Grace,” Milan answered while coming up to us. She and Jason were holding hands, and I realized that Wyatt and I weren’t. I just shrugged it off. We stood there a minute and talked a bit, but Grace went off to do some last-minute finishing touches. Jason and Milan went their own way to mingle with pack members. Wyatt had to take care of one last piece of business with this dad, so he left me alone. Even though I wasn’t supposed to be alone, but he felt that it would be okay since Jason and Milan were nearby.

I walked around the humungous backyard of the palace and took in the scenery. Even though it was already getting dark out, I could still see the path that led to a beautiful in-ground fountain. The waterspout was shaped like a wolf howling and the water also a dark clear blue like the lake. The path around the fountain went in both directions and also straight across that led into a maze. I always wondered why castles had mazes, I found it strange, but this was short and you can see over it.

I walked to the fountain and sat on the edge of it. I looked up into the night sky and saw the moon about halfway into the sky, and stars were starting to appear. I inhaled deeply and enjoyed the brisk fall air for a moment before heading back. When I got there though, the sight bestowed before me made my heart instantly shatter. There was Wyatt, with a tall brunette all over him. She was hugging his waist and giving him a look of lust. Wyatt and I locked eyes for a brief moment and a stray tear I didn’t know that formed fell from my eye. I turned around and left.

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

“Dearest, I need to take care of something with my dad real quick, you stay here and enjoy the backyard,”

“Okay,” I quickly ran inside to meet my dad in his office on the second floor. The party was about to start, so I was hoping he would make this quick.

“Dad,” I said knocking on the door and opening it. “You needed to see me?”

“I did son, come in,”

“Make it quick, I left Rylee alone, and I don’t want her to get lonely,”

“It will be quick, come take a look at this,” he pushed a book towards me.

“What is this?”

“I was speaking to the Elders about Eric and what he had done to Riley. I told them who Riley was, and they instantly showed me this,” I looked down at the book and read the section he pointed at.

A wolf born to two purebl00ded Alphas is known as a Primordial. The Primordial wolf is the most powerful werewolf in existence and no werewolf can match their power. They possess abilities that normal werewolves do not. Their abilities are unknown until they are mated, marked, and shift for the first time on the night of the first full moon after they become of age. They are rare, beautiful, and are sought after not only for their bl00d but for their abilities as well.

It is said that a Primordial wolf is so rare that only one is born every few hundred years and are typically male. However, if there is ever a female Primordial, she will be the rarest of all. Her powers are said to be limitless, and she will have no weaknesses. Her strengths will be twice as powerful as that of a normal wolf. Her speed, strength, and ability to heal will be unfathomable. They will even be more magnified under the full moon.

If a female Primordial is ever born, and she finds a mate, who also happens to be a purebl00ded Alpha, their union will create the strongest bond to ever exist.

“What the hell?” I said to myself out loud and then looked back up to my dad.

“Son, the Elders believe that Rylee is a Primordial, and they want her to be protected at all costs. Once you and Rylee mate and become fully bonded, her powers will come to life, and we have to help her take control of them. Especially if they are as limitless as the ancient text say,”

“Dad, this is too much, in the last 72 hours, Rylee’s life has done a complete 180, and she’s just now getting somewhat comfortable, I can’t spring this information on her,”

“Son, we don’t have a choice. If Rylee is as powerful as the Elder’s think she is, she needs to be protected, and that means knowing the truth,” this could not be happening. I knew better than to question the Elders. They were wise beyond their years, and that was saying a lot because they were over a hundred years old. This was just a lot for me to handle. I knew my dad was right though, I needed to tell Rylee, but I figured that today was just too premature. I would tell her in the next few days after she got a little more comfortable.

I went back out to the backyard to find Rylee, but instead, I was greeted with the biggest regret of my life,

“Hi, baby,” she said as she hooked her arm with mine. I pushed her arm away.

“What do you want, Layla?”

“What I always want, and that’s to please you,”

“Get away from me,” I tell her and try to push her away, but she immediately wraps her around my waist.

“Come on, don’t fight it, you know want me,” she said with a lustful look. I was about to tell her to fvck off when the scent of chamomile hit me, sh!t. I looked up and saw Rylee staring, and then a tear fell from her eyes. She immediately turned her heel and ran away.

“fvck!” I pushed Layla off of me and ran to find Rylee.

“Wyatt!” she screamed after me. Layla was the biggest mistake I ever made. I had to find Rylee and fix this. I didn’t want to her think the worst. I followed her scent and found her sitting on a bench in the east maze in a corner where no one could see her. She was sobbing.

“Rylee,” she didn’t move. “Baby, I’m so sorry, that’s what not what it looked like,” still no response. “Rylee, please, you have to believe me,”

“You said you loved me,”

“I do! Rylee, I do love you, please,” I knelt down in front of her to get her to look at me. “Rylee, she means nothing, she’s no one to me,”

“You seem to mean a lot to her,”

“I don’t care about her, I care about you,”

“She seems to be more your type, why not just make it work, and I can just leave,”

“Rylee, stop it!” I pulled her to her feet and hugged her as tight as I could.

“Dammit Rylee, she’s the furthest thing from my type,”

“Wyatt, this isn’t fair,” I didn’t say anything. “I don’t know what to do when I’m with you or how to act. I saw Jason and Milan holding hands, and I wanted to hold yours, but I didn’t know how to with making it seem awkward. I want to be in your arms like this all the time, but I’m afraid to do it first because I don’t want to look stupid. When I saw her arms around you, she seemed like she just fit and looked natural. I don’t know how to do that,”

“Dearest, I’m so sorry, I really am,” I replied and lifted her chin to look at me.

“Rylee, I won’t pretend I know what you’re going through or how you feel, because I don’t, but what I do know is that only girl or woman I will ever want to be with is you, and only you. I don’t care about anyone else. You are the most important person in my life now, and I will do whatever it takes to prove my love to you,” I gave her a gentle kiss and cradled her head against my chest. Just then, I got a mind link from my mother,

Wyatt, where are you? The party is about to begin.

I’m sorry mother, there was an incident in the backyard, and I need to comfort Rylee. We will be there shortly.

What happened?

I will tell you later, just please stall a few more minutes.

Okay.

“Wyatt?”

“Yes, beautiful?”

“Who was she?”

“The biggest mistake of my life,”

“That doesn’t answer the question,”

“Her name is Layla, I had se.x with her about a year ago, and I actually took her v!rginity. Ever since then, she has been trying to get me to sleep with her again, and even spread rumors that we were a couple,”

“Were you ever a couple?”

“No, never. I was drunk and frustrated because I wanted a mate, and this was obviously when I was still under the impression you were dead. Layla was just there, she had just turned 20 and still had no mate of her own, so I took her bed just for the sake of getting out my frustration. I didn’t know she was a v!rgin at the time until she told me the next morning,”

“Is there something wrong with being a v!rgin?”

“Is your case, no, I’m glad you are, but in any other woman’s case, I tended to steer clear from them because of situations like what happened with Layla, they get attached. I couldn’t afford that to happen, but it did,” Rylee didn’t say anything. “I’m sorry you had to see that, I swear I was going to push her away but your scent caught my attention and you ran away before I could,”

“So, you do love me then?”

“I love you so much, baby. Remember, I promised you that you can keep me forever,” she chuckled a little bit. That made me sigh in relief. “If you’re feeling better, we need to get back, everyone is waiting on us,”

“I don’t think Milan is going to happy,” she said.

“Why not?”

“I’m pretty sure my crying messed up her work,” I looked down at her and studied her face. Thankfully, there was enough moonlight. I wipe her tears and the small smudges of makeup around her eyes.

“There, perfect,” I tell her. I take her hand and we head back to the party. Once we are back, we go up to the platform and take our seats at the head table. My dad then takes center stage,

“Members of Blue Lake, I wanted to sincerely apologize for the delayed start of this party; however, there was a small mishap that needed to be dealt with. Now that everyone is in attendance, I wanted to take this time to share a bit of good news,” he smiled and looked at Rylee and me. I held her hand under the

table and interlocked our fingers. Her hand just fit in mine so perfectly. "I am happy to say that my son, our Alpha, Wyatt Valencia, has found his mate!" People immediately started to cheer and whistle. My dad gestured for us to stand and join him center stage. Rylee and I got up and stood next to him. "Members of Blue Lake, I give you, Ryan Lee Duquesne, your future Luna!" Rylee bowed her head and the crowd erupted in a massive cheer that echoed through the mountains. It was so loud that you could hear the windows of the castle shaking. I held up my hand to get everyone to quiet down.

"Thank you members of Blue Lake. It is an honor that I present to you my beautiful mate and your future Luna. Please show her the kindness, respect, and love that she is due. She is a bit shy and reserved, so please, give her time to get acclimated to her new life,"

"YES ALPHA!!!"

"Alright, everyone, eat, and drink to your heart's desire!" My father announced. He then turned to me. "Do you mind telling me why you were late?"

"Layla made an appearance and it caused a misunderstanding between us," My dad pinched the bridge of his nose. "We're fine dad, I explained it all to her, and she's okay now," he looked at me and then at Rylee who just smiled and nodded.

"Fine, but your mother is probably going to want to wring Layla's neck for upsetting Rylee,"

"I hope she does. I wish I could just banish her,"

"She hasn't broken any laws son, she's just..."

"She's annoying as fvck, and almost cost me my relationship with Rylee before it even began,"

"Wyatt, I said I'm okay now, just let it go," Rylee says and squeezes my hand.

"She's right, son. You both go sit down and eat dinner, I'm sure Rylee must be starving,"

I took Rylee back to our table, and once an Omega brought us our plates, Rylee wasted no time in digging in. She was so happy being able to eat on

her own accord. I'm pretty certain this was the first time in the last eight years she's been able to eat three meals back to back.

After we both finished eating, we went around to all the tables so Rylee could introduce herself, and almost everyone who met her was excited and happy she was here. Younger pups came up and hugged her, and those that were in wolf form bowed their heads in respect. Although I had to put some males in their place for staring at her with lustful eyes, they easily turned their gaze and apologized. They couldn't help it though, Rylee may be my mate, but she is still unmated and unmarked, and that was going to be a problem for a little while.

When we got around to the final two tables, it just happened to be the table where Layla and her group of annoying friends were sitting. Rylee tensed a little when she saw that it was Layla, but I put my arm around her waist, and helped her through it,

"Good evening, ladies," I greet them.

"Good evening, Alpha," they all said, except for Layla. She was staring daggers at Rylee.

"I would like you all to meet, Rylee,"

"Good evening, Luna," they all said, except for Layla again.

"Good evening, it's a pleasure to meet you all," Rylee said sweetly and sincerely. Even with Layla being an utter b***h and completely disrespectful, Rylee was calm and cool.

"Luna, may I ask how old you are?"

"I just turned 18,"

"Oh wow, Luna, you're really young,"

"I seem to get that a lot tonight," Rylee said with a small laugh.

"I love your dress, Luna,"

"Thank you..."

"My name is Michelle,"

“Oh, well thank you, Michelle, Milan actually helped me pick it out,”

“Oh, no wonder. Milan has a great fashion sense,”

“I sure do!” Milan said coming up to us with Jason by her side.

“Good evening, Gammas,” the table greeted them. Layla just crossed her arms and sneered.

“Layla!” Jason shouted. “Did you just sneer at us!?”

“No, Gamma, I was just...”

“Babe, stop, she’s probably just a little b.utt hurt now that Wyatt is off-limits,” Milan said, rubbing salt in Layla’s wounds. Layla scowled at Milan. “Scowl all you want, Layla. Everyone in this pack knows that you’ve been pining over the Alpha ever since he slept with you, which I will never understand how that happened no matter how drunk he got. He is off limits now, understand,”

“Yes, Gamma,”

“Good,” she turned back to Rylee and me and winked. “I’m ready for some dessert, are you?” she asks us. I looked down at Rylee and smile completely took over her face.

“Good night, ladies,”

“Good night, Alpha,”

{Michelle’s P.O.V.}

As soon as the Alpha and Luna were out of earshot, Layla started to bltch and complain.

“Of all the fvcking nerve! How dare he announce that little bltch as the Luna! That place rightfully belongs to me!”

“Seriously, you’re not even his mate,” I tell her.

“Yeah, you need to check yourself before you get banished,” Cindy says.

“I gave up my v!rginity to him! That has to count for something!”

“No one told you to open your legs for him, slut,” Sierra tells her.

“I’ve been in love with Wyatt since I was 16! I rejected my mate for him! I gave him the best pleasure any wolf could ask for and after that, it’s like I didn’t even exist to him. Then a year later, out of fvcking nowhere this little pre-mature bltch shows up and claims what rightfully belongs to me!”

“She’s his mate you dumb fvck!” I shout at her.

“I heard that he saved her from the Halfmoon pack,” Andrea says. We all look at her. “I have a friend who is a pack member there, and she said that Rylee was the lowest Omega there and that she was actually the packhouse slave,”

“What!?” Layla growls.

“She was apparently a rogue pup that their Alpha’s father brought in off the streets,”

“A rogue!?! Wyatt passed me over for a fvcking rogue!?!” Layla was seething in anger.

“Andrea, I’d watch what you say in front of other pack members. How do you know that your friend isn’t lying?” I ask her.

“I mean, why would she?” Andre shrugs.

“Gee, I don’t know, probably because they’re all liars at that pack!” I spat. “If this is the same friend that’s the Alpha’s daughter, Emma, then you’d better off not listening to her. Remember how she denied that her father didn’t kll the Silver Lake in cold bl00d? But that turned out to be a lie. Or how about the time she said that she was betrothed to the Alpha of the Desert Moon pack in Las Vegas, but that also turned out to be a lie,”

“Okay, so maybe Emma isn’t the best source, but still, I don’t think she’d lie about the Luna...”

“SHE’S NOT THE LUNA!” Layla screamed.

“Oh, my goddess, do you want the whole f*g pack to hear you?!” Cindy said to her.

“As I was saying, before Layla’s screaming rudely interrupted me, Emma wouldn’t lie about Rylee being part of their pack or being the packhouse slave. Though, I wouldn’t put it past her to withhold key information,” Andrea replied.

“Okay then, let’s leave it at that,” I said. “And you,” I say to Layla, “Stay away from the Alpha before you get yourself banished,”

“Fvck you, Michelle. Wyatt belongs to me, and I will win him back,”

“You know what, if you get yourself banished or even kllled, that’s your f*g problem, and I want nothing to do with it. Regardless of where the Luna comes from or her pedigree, she’s still going to be the Luna, and I’m going to respect her,” I say to all of them and walk away. I head back towards the packhouse and I see the ranked members just talking and having a good time.

I see the Alpha with an arm around the Luna’s waist and his hand just right above her hip. Any lower and it would be on her ass cheek. I could see the way he was looking at her every time she said anything. It was filled with love, want, and desire. Just seeing that made me smile. He deserved to have his mate, and he deserved to be happy. The Alpha was an amazing guy and an amazing leader. Who cares if she is young, or is a low-level Omega, she seemed friendly, and being young meant she could be taught. She didn’t set herself on some high pedestal as Layla would.

I couldn’t deny that I was a little envious of her, just like Layla, I’m also 22 and have no mate. Which is kind of insane since there are over 800 members in our pack. And just like Layla, I was also in love with the Alpha and had a sexual relationship with him last year but unlike her, I kept it between us because I respected the fact he didn’t feel the same way I did. I wanted what was best for him, and only the moon goddess knows who that is. If he chose Rylee as the Luna of our pack, who was I to question that. I just hoped she would bless me with a mate one day.