

My Miracle Luna Chapter 12 - Tips

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{Rylee's P.O.V.}

After the party finally ended, I was exhausted, and just wanted to pass out. Trying to remember everyone's names was going to be hard, but Wyatt assured me that not even he knew everyone's names. There was just no way it would be possible, but I was determined to try and remember.

"Rylee, are you okay?"

"Hm?" I looked at up Wyatt and tried my best to smile over the fatigue I was feeling.

"She looks like she's about to pass out," Milan said.

"No, I'm okay, I can..." I interrupted myself by yawning. "Oh, excuse me, I can stay up a little longer,"

"Wyatt, take Rylee to bed, we don't want her to overexert herself," Grace said.

"I'm okay, really," just then, I yawned again.

"Come on, let's get you to bed, dearest," Wyatt said and took my hand. I nodded and just followed. I said my goodnights to everyone, and other pack members we passed by.

"Can we take the elevator? I don't think I can go up the stairs," I say to Wyatt while dragging my feet behind me. Instead of answering, Wyatt picked me up and carried me. "Wyatt put me down, I can walk,"

"You're dragging your feet, Rylee, and I want to carry you," I didn't want to argue. I was just too tired. I put arms around his neck and rested my head on his shoulders as he carried me to our room. When we got there, he took me straight into the closet so I could change. "I will be right back, I need to double-check something. You get changed and cleaned up and go straight to sleep, I'll be back in about ten minutes,"

"Okay," he walked out, and I heard the door close. I took off my shoes and placed them back into the box they came in. I pulled the dress over my head and hung it back up in the closet. I changed into one of the pajama sets that

Milan and I bought at that Victoria's Secret place. I was a little apprehensive about wearing it because it was a silk spaghetti strap that showed a little too much of my chest, and the matching shorts, were, really short. But Milan said that it would make Wyatt happy, so I figured I would wear it.

After I changed, I threw my hair up into a messy bun and went to the bathroom to wash my face and brush my teeth. Once I was done with that, I went straight to the bed, and face planted onto the pillow. Wyatt's bed had to be the most comfortable bed I had ever laid down on. It felt like I was sleeping on a cloud. The pillows were soft yet firm, and the blanket was airy feeling, but still warm. The comfort from the bed and my exhaustion mixed together was making my eyes heavy, but I wanted to wait for Wyatt.

About five minutes later, Wyatt walked in and I sat up. He took one look at me and his eyes got really wide,

"No! Nope! No way! No, no, no, no," he shouted and went straight into the closet. When he came back out, he threw one of his oversized t-shirts at me. "Put that on, I cannot have you sleeping in whatever it is you're wearing. Are you trying to torture me?"

"Is there something wrong with it? Milan said you would love it,"

"I do love it, that's the problem,"

"I don't understand,"

"Rylee, if you wear that to bed, I will never get any sleep. If you thought us kissing made me aroused, seeing you in something that sexy is going drive me and Blade crazy, so, no, you cannot wear that,"

"Oh, okay," I smiled at his tantrum. I took his shirt and went back into the closet to change and came back out.

"Oh, my goddess," he grunted.

"Now what?"

"Rylee, where are your pants?" I just scowled at him. Why was he making this so difficult?

"I'm tired Wyatt, stop making me change," I stomped over to the bed and laid down facing the sitting area, so my back faced him. I curled my legs to my chest and just hugged the pillow.

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

I nearly had a heart attack seeing Rylee wearing that revealing lingerie. It was so low cut her cleavage was almost too much for me. If I thought I got hard seeing her all dressed up, seeing her practically naked made me even harder faster. I had to put her in something more concealing otherwise I wouldn't be able to fight the urge to mate with her right then and there.

When she went to put my shirt on and came out of the closet, I saw that it covered just above her mid-thigh, and she had taken off her shorts. Because she wasn't wearing a bra, I could see her n*s through the shirt, and it just made it all worse. She got mad because I was going to make her change again, and just went straight to sleep. The moment she curled legs up is when I saw more than I expected to see. I could see her underwear and I just about died,

"Baby, please, I can't have you sleeping with no pants on,"

"Wyatt, I'm sleepy, leave me alone," I knew I wasn't going to win this. I was just going to have to suck it up. I did my nighttime routine and changed into my sweats and went to bed. I snuggled up next to Rylee and put my arm around her and brought her close to me. What caught me off guard was that Rylee wasn't asleep yet. She turned around and faced me.

"Why are you still awake?"

"I was waiting for you,"

"Is everything okay?" I asked. She nodded and gave me a small smile.

"Wyatt,"

"Yes?"

"Kiss me," she didn't have to tell me twice. I pressed my lips against hers and to my surprise, she opened her mouth first. I gently gave a little tongue to sensualize the kiss, and she returned the gesture. Rylee tasted so amazing. Her essence was sweet and refreshing, just like perfectly ripe strawberries. I

don't think I could ever get enough. No girl I had ever kissed tasted as amazing as her.

Rylee moved her hand to cup my cheek, and that instantly deepened the kiss. This was getting relatively dangerous, because not only was I getting turned on, she was too. I could smell her arousal, and Blade was getting restless. But I didn't want to stop, and, by the way, Rylee was kissing me back, she didn't either. I slowly moved my hand from her hip down her leg, and gently caressed her bare skin. It was so soft, and I could feel her shiver against my touch.

"Mmm... I love you, Rylee," I moaned into her lips.

"I love you too," I pressed our lips together even harder, and found myself on top of her. Her body was starting to writhe underneath me, as I unknowingly dry humped her. My member was rubbing against her, and I could hear her slightly moaning at the friction our two bodies cause.

"Does that feel good?" I asked her softly, and she nodded. "Do you want me to keep going? We don't have to,"

"No, it feels good, I like it," she said softly. Dammit, I was hoping she'd want me to stop because if I kept going, I was going to want to go all the way. I moved my kisses to her neck. Her arms wrapped around my neck, and I started to rub myself against her more vigorously. I gently grazed her marking spot with my teeth, and by pure instinct, bit down,

"Ow!" Rylee pushed me away. "Why did you bite me?"

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to. Instinct took over and I found myself wanting to mark you,"

"Wyatt, I told you..."

"I know, you're not ready. I'm sorry, it's just, being with you and feeling your body with mine, it just made me lose control," she pouted and turned her back to me again. My loss of control turned our first real intimate moment together into dust. I laid on my back and let out a deep sigh. I turned off the lamp and relaxed. Just as I was about to fall asleep, Rylee turned over and laid her head on my chest, placing her arm across my torso.

“I’m still upset, but I want to sleep comfortably,” she mumbled. I smirked and turned my body to face her and held her close. I few deep breaths of her scent, and I found myself drifting off.

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

It’s been three days now, and things are getting a little easier in the packhouse. Everyone has been relatively nice, and very welcoming, that is other than Layla and her friends. The only one from that night has been nice to me is Michelle. I don’t see her often because she doesn’t live in the castle, but she does come by to hang out with other Omegas.

Ever since the night Wyatt tried to mark me, we haven’t really had any more intimate moments like that. I want them, but Wyatt is afraid of losing control again, and I honestly feel bad. Kaleigh is hounding me to hurry up and mate and let him mark us, but she won’t tell me why. We still k!ss here and there when we are alone, and he k!sses my cheek fairly often. I’ve started to k!ss his cheek in return, and that seems to keep him happy, for now.

I still haven’t done much around the castle, I really just walk around, and get to know it so I don’t keep getting lost. I don’t know what happened, but yesterday, I got turned around so badly, I ended up on the opposite side of the castle of where our room is, and it was in an area that no one really goes. Wyatt had to send a search party for me, and I got lectured about wandering around alone when I’m not supposed to. The only places I am allowed to go alone is the kitchen, Wyatt’s office, recreation area, or the lib.rary.

I’ve always been into reading since I was never allowed to go to school. I stay in the lib.rary most of the day and read an entire book, maybe two depending on the size. While was I sitting in the lib.rary on a bean bag chair, I heard someone call for me,

“Luna? Are you in here?”

“Yes,” I got up and peered over the railing from the fourth floor of the lib.rary.
“I’m up here,”

“Oh, hello, Luna,”

“Did you need something?” I asked.

“Yes, the Alpha is holding a meeting for the ranked members, and is requesting your presence in his office,”

“I will be right down,” I put a marker in the book I was reading and placed it on its side back on the shelf. I went down the spiral staircase and the Omega escorted me to Wyatt’s office on our floor. It has been getting easier to go up and down the flights of stairs in the castle, so I’m not as winded when getting to our floor, but still winded. I thanked the Omega who escorted me, and knocked on the door and peeked in,

“Rylee, come in,” Wyatt said. I walked in and closed the door. “Come here, dearest,” I walked over to his desk and he had me sit on his lap. I was still uncomfortable with showing affection in public, but lately doing it in front of Kendrick, Jason, and Milan has been a little more natural.

“The Omega said you needed me,”

“Yeah, there’s something we need to talk about,”

“Is everything okay?” I asked.

“Yes and no,” I gave him a suspicious look. “Rylee, my father discovered something when you first arrived here, and it’s something that I have been meaning to talk to you about, but I wanted to make sure you got more accustomed to living here before I did,”

“Is it bad?”

“Not necessarily, but it’s a lot of information, and I didn’t want to overload you with it on your first day,” I looked at the others and they looked just as lost as I did.

“Wyatt, how about just telling us why you wanted us here,” Kendrick said.

“Have any of you heard of a Primordial?”

“A what?” we all asked.

“I’m going to take that as a no,” Wyatt took a deep breath and took my hand in his. “A Primordial is a breed of the wolf that is considered to be the most powerful werewolf to ever exist, and they are rare. Only one is born every few hundred years, and most are male, but according to the ancient texts the

Elders showed my father, if a female Primordial is ever born, she is said to be the rarest and will be highly coveted for her blood,”

“Sounds pretty cool, but why are you telling us this?” Milan asked.

“Because according to the texts, Primordial wolves are born to two pureblooded Alphas,” when Wyatt said that, the room became quiet.

“Wait, are you saying that Rylee is a Primordial?” Jason asked.

“That’s what the Elders are saying. Everyone that knew Silver Lake and had a good relationship with them knows that Aunt Megan, Rylee’s mom was also an Alpha female,”

“Are you saying that I’m some sort of rare wolf?” I asked in disbelief.

“Not just rare, but also powerful,” I furrowed my brows and slanted back a little bit. “Primordials also have abilities, which is another reason why they are coveted. The female Primordial is said to have unlimited powers and have no weaknesses. Her speed, strength, and ability to heal will be unmatched, and especially under the full moon; however, in order for her to gain her powers, she has to fully mate, be marked, and shift for the first time under the full moon,”

“Wyatt, there has to be some kind of mistake, I’m not special, I’m just an ordinary wolf,” I tell him.

“I think you’re more than special, dearest, you’re extraordinary, and I do believe that you are in fact a Primordial. You are the only female wolf I know whose parents were both Alphas,”

“Wyatt’s right, I’ve met plenty of female Alphas, but none have ever been mated to another Alpha, and at least not in a while,” Jason said

“What would make an Alpha a pureblood?” Kendrick asked.

“I spoke with the Elders the other day and asked the same question. They said that a pureblood must have no other species in their genealogy. Purely wolf DNA,”

“So, even a human turned wolf would disrupt that bloodline” Jason stated, and Wyatt nodded.

“The Elders went through both Uncle Mitch’s and Aunt Meg’s family trees and everyone on both sides of their families are wolves. There is not a single mixed breed in them, which makes both of them pureblooded Alphas,” I was at a loss for words. I knew both of my parents were Alphas, but I never expected this. “Another thing, my being Rylee’s mate is not a coincidence,”

“What do you mean?” I ask.

“Apparently, if the female Primordial is mated to pureblooded Alpha, their bond will be the strongest to ever exist,” I stared at him blankly.

“Dude, aren’t you a pureblooded Alpha?” Jason asked. Wyatt nodded. My eyes popped out of my head.

“Hold on, you said that she has to shift for the first time on the night of the full moon?” Milan asked.

“I did,”

“Wyatt, the full moon is in three days!” she exclaimed.

“WHAT!?” I shouted. I looked back at Wyatt. “Are you saying that we have to mate and mark each other before then, or I have to wait to shift until next month!?”

“Actually, it has to be the first full moon after you become of age, which means, if you don’t do it this coming full moon, you don’t get your powers,” he replied.

“Wyatt, why didn’t you tell me this sooner!?”

“I already told you why dearest. I also didn’t realize how close the full moon was until this morning, which is why I am telling you now,”

“The problem is that once the Luna is marked, she will have to actively take on her role,” Kendrick stated. I was no annoyed with Wyatt at the moment that I didn’t want to be in the office.

“This is too much, I need some time to think about this,” I got up and walked out. I went back to our room and sat on the bed. I hugged my knees and thought about everything.

Why are you thinking so hard?

This is a lot of information, Kaleigh. But then again, you knew didn't you? That's why you've been pressuring me to hurry up and mate with Wyatt.

Well yes, I did know. But it's not just that, I want to hurry and come out. I want to show the world who we really are, and I want to meet Blade. Why do you get to have your mate and I don't?

Kaleigh saying that honestly made me feel bad. I hadn't realized that my reluctance to have se.x with Wyatt is preventing Kaleigh from being able to bond with Blade. I pouted to myself and rested my chin on my arms on top of my knees. Did I want to mate with Wyatt? Of course, I did. There was no doubt in my mind that I loved Wyatt and that I wanted to be with him. But the thought of being a Luna so early on was driving me insane. I didn't know the first thing about being Luna. I knew not to be like Nicole, but that's all I knew. My mom died before she could really teach me anything,

Wyatt's mom can teach you. After all, our mother asked Grace to be our godmother, did she not?

I don't know if I can ask her for such a burdening task.

How do you know that she won't be honored to help?

And again, Kaleigh was right. I didn't know what Grace would think. I whimpered in frustration and grunted.

"Rylee?" I looked up and saw Wyatt standing in the doorway. "Are you okay?" he asked while closing the door behind him and coming over to me. I let out a big sigh and shook my head. "Look, I know that was a huge bombshell to drop on you so suddenly, but you needed to know,"

"I'm not mad, Wyatt, I'm just confused. This is a lot to take in. A week ago, I was a slave at Halfmoon being beaten every day, being called names, cleaning, cooking, bathing in a pond, and starving every other day. I was rejected by my first mate, which as happy as it made me, it still hurt. Then three days later, you show up, claim me, take me away from that hellhole, bring me to this amazing castle, I find out that you were my first love when I was only ten years old, meet your crazy ex-girlfriend, and now you're telling me that I'm some rare wolf that will have powers, but only if we have se.x and mark each other before I shift on the night of the next full moon, which just so happens to be in three days,"

“Just for clarification, Layla is not my ex. I had sx *with her once, and that was it,*” I c*k my head and glare.

“You know what I mean,”

“I do, and I want you to know that there’s no pressure,”

“No pressure? Wyatt, if I don’t make a decision in three days, Kaleigh will lose out on gaining her abilities, which isn’t fair to her. But it’s also not fair to me since I have to make the decision for the both of us,” Wyatt just looked at me with pity in his eyes. “Wyatt, I also don’t know if I have what it takes to be a Luna, I don’t know the first thing about being one. My mom died before she could ever teach me anything,”

“That’s what my mom is for, and that’s what I’m here for. Your role as Luna is essentially the same as me being an Alpha. And I doubt the moon goddess would allow us to be together after all these years if she didn’t think you could handle it,”

“What if I don’t want my powers or abilities, what if I want to be a normal wolf?”

“Then that’s up to you to decide, baby, this is your life. But I want you to be sure that whatever decision you do make it’s because it’s what you actually want, and not because you’re trying to avoid it. It won’t be fair to you or to Kaleigh if you make a rash decision out of fear or doubt. If you do, you will regret it and it will be too late,” I nodded my head. He gave me a quick k!ss and left me to my thoughts.

Kaleigh, would you be angry with me if I chose not to do this?

I would be angry, because you’re already deciding based on fear, and our mate told you not to do that. Why are you so afraid?

I don’t know.

Bullsh!t. We share the same mind, so I know the answer, you just need to admit it.

My life has never been easy, and I was hoping that coming to live with Wyatt and being his mate, it would be easy, but it’s not. He’s the Alpha to over 800 wolves, that’s a lot of people to be in charge of. Now, I’m being told you and I

are some rare species of wolf and if we want to unlock our full potential, we have to mate, mark, and shift within three days.

But you want to mate with Wyatt, and you want him to mark us. I can feel it every time he is near us. What is holding you back?

What if I'm not good enough? What if I can't pleasure him?

That's not possible. You pleased him plenty the other night when he tried to mark us for the first time. Let go, let loose, and open your damn legs because you're also holding me back. We were not placed in this world for us to run away from fear or challenges. The mother goddess brought us into existence for a purpose, and it would be disrespectful and selfish of you to throw it away because of fear.

Why did my wolf have to be so smart and confident?