

My Miracle Luna Chapter 13 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

The next day after the bombshell of information Wyatt gave me, I decided to talk to Grace after dinner to get her opinion on everything. It took a minute to find her in this ridiculous castle, but I eventually did,

"Good evening, Grace,"

"Rylee, sweetheart, to what do I owe the pleasure?" she said tapping the seat next to her on the couch.

"Grace, when did you know you were ready to mate with Uncle Roning?"

"Oh, I see where this is going," she sat and faced me. She took my hands in hers and smile sweetly. "Tell me what's going on," I explained my fears to her about mating, and becoming Luna while leaving out the rare wolf tidbit. She smiled the whole time and nodded her head as I explained my fears and self-doubt.

"Aunt Grace, I'm just...I don't know,"

"Rylee, honey, it's okay to be afraid, especially since no one really taught you anything about this. You grew up in poor conditions, and you were treated awfully, and the one subject that really needed a mother's and father's tender touch was denied to you, so I can understand why you are so hesitant,"

"You do?"

"Of course, I was a young once too, but I also had my mother to help me along the way, as well as older siblings. Rylee, there is really no guide to se.x, because it is different for everyone, especially your first time. But Wyatt is experienced in the subject, though I kind of wish he wasn't, as his mother, that's how I think, that's beside the point. My point is, you and your wolf will know when you are ready, and Wyatt will take care of you,"

"What if he wants to mark me?"

"Do you want him too?" I nod my head. "Then, you will know when the time is right, to let him do it, and you will know when you're ready to do it back,"

“What about my being Luna, I’m only 18,”

“Sweetheart, I was 19 when I became Luna, and although our pack was smaller back then, it was still scary, but I had Ronan’s mother there to teach me. I will be here to teach you,”

“You will?”

“Of course, I will,” she replied and gave me a motherly h.ug. It was warm and loving, and I could feel myself wanting to cry. “Sweetheart, I know that I’m not your mother, but I have known you since you were born. I missed a few years in between then and now, but that won’t change the fact that you are still my goddaughter, and that I love you like you are my own,” she tucked my hair behind my ear and smiled again. “You know, the more I look at you, the more you look like Megan, she had chocolate eyes just like you. You have her nose, her pink lips, and her prominent brow ridge,” I smiled at her words.

“Thank you, Aunt Grace,”

“Anytime sweetheart,” she kissed my cheek and hugged me one more time. I got up and headed back upstairs. As I was climbing the stairs, I thought about Grace told me, about how I would know when I was ready to mate with Wyatt and that he would take care of me. I let out a big sigh and made up my mind.

I decided to go talk to Milan to see if she could help me. I went to her room and found that she wasn’t there. I went back downstairs and asked an Omega to locate her for me.

“Luna, the Gamma is the recreation room,”

“Okay, thank you,” I skipped down the hall and made my way there. When I got there, the door was open, and I could hear laughing and roaring. I peeked in and found the Wyatt and Kendrick were playing video games, and Jason and Milan were playing pool.

“Hey, Rylee!” Milan said when she saw me come in. “Want to play?”

“I don’t know how,” I said while walking over to Wyatt. I placed a kiss on his cheek, so I didn’t disturb him during his game.

“Hey, baby,” he quickly replied and went back to his game.

“Come here, I can teach you, it’s easy,” she passed me the long stick and rubbed some blue stuff on the tip. “Okay, since you’re right-handed, you hold the cue stick in your right hand, about here,” she said adjusting my grip location “Good. Now with your left, place on the table like this,” she said curling my index finger. “And you place the end of the stick, under your finger, and use your finger to give it stability as you aim,”

“Okay, I think I got it,”

“Good, now just try and hit any ball for now,”

“Like this?”

“Bend over a little bit...Good...Now try and hit a ball,” I aimed, and took my shot. “That was good, you hit it in the center,”

“I did?”

“Yeah, you’re a quick learner. Okay, now on to the actual rules of how to play,” Milan quickly went over all the rules with me, and she let me stand by and watch her and Jason play another round. She was striped and he was solids. As they were playing, they went over additional rules of the game, which seemed simple enough to follow. Then it was my turn.

“Seriously!? Are you sure you’ve never played before?” Jason asks me after losing three consecutive rounds.

“Yes,”

“Aww, babe, don’t be a sore loser,” Milan said and hugged him.

“Good job,” Wyatt said and kissed my cheek. I got so caught up in playing pool, that I forgot why I had come in here.

“Milan, may I speak with you in private please?” I ask.

“Sure,” we put our cue sticks away and leave the recreation room. Milan takes me into a corner where no one is around. “What’s up?”

“Um, I need to ask a personal question,” I bit the inside of my cheek and think a minute. “What was your first experience with sex like?”

“Ohhh, I see where this is going, you’re ready to mate, but you’re afraid,” I nodded my head. “It’s natural to be afraid, but there’s no reason to be. Especially since your first time is going to be with your mate. My first time was when I was 17, and it obviously wasn’t with my mate. It wasn’t bad, but it wasn’t the best. Everyone that I know that has lost their v!rginity to their mate has told me it was the best experience of their life, so I think you’re going to be fine,”

“How do I...You know...Let Wyatt know I’m ready,”

“I can’t tell you how, that’s going to be on you, sweetie. Every couple is different,” I slumped my shoulders. “Rylee, se.x isn’t black and white, and it’s never the same for any two couples. Everyone’s experience is always going to be different, and how you go about it will be different too. You will know, just trust your body and trust your heart,” I smiled and nodded my head. “But, I can help you prepare for your first time,”

“How?”

“First thing is first, how clean are you down there?” she asked pointing to my private area. I c****d my head to the side. “Do you shave down there?” I shake my head. “Let’s go then,” she grabbed my hand and took me to another part of the castle.

“Milan, where are we going?”

“The spa,”

“There’s a spa here!?”

“Yup,” She dragged me along until we arrived.

“Gamma Milan, we are about to close, what can we do for you?” the lady at the front desk said.

“The Luna needs some maintenance done, and she’s new to the whole experience, it’s also kind of an emergency,”

“Oh, well we have time to help with that, please come with me Luna,” I took her hand, and Milan followed us. I was put in a room with no windows, that had a table. “Luna, please take off your pants and underwear, and lay down on the table,” I did what she said.

“So, just FYI Rylee, since this is your first time, it’s going to sting a little,”

“What is?”

“Milan, you said it was going to sting! You didn’t say I wouldn’t be able to walk!” I shouted while trying my best to walk out of the spa. I had never experienced anything so invasive and so painful. I would rather take a beating than go through that again.

“Waxing is not an easy job, but look on the bright side you will only need to do it once a month or so,”

“No, I’m doing that again,”

“You will when you get used to se.x, trust me, it’s better that you do,” I scowled at her.

“Now what?” I asked.

“Now you go upstairs, take a long hot bath, which will help with the pain down there, and just let your body do the rest. When Wyatt comes up for bed, just let your body tell you what you want, and you will be fine,” I nodded my head and went upstairs to do what she said.

I turned on the water in the bathtub and let it fill up. I let my hair down and put in some bubble bath that Milan gave me and soaked my body. I laid in the tub and thought about how I was going to tell Wyatt I was ready without having to actually say the words. Saying it would probably make me chicken out, and I would push him away again.

You better not push him away again. We have two days to get this done, and I would rather we get it done sooner than later.

Kaleigh, I’m trying okay. I’m going to do it; I just need to get over my nerves.

Remember, Grace said that Wyatt will take care of us, so just let him do that.

Kaleigh was right, I needed to trust Wyatt to take care of me. He wouldn’t hurt me, and I know he that is going to make it a good first experience.

After my bath, I quickly washed my hair and scrubbed my body to make sure I was nice and clean. I got out of the tub and dried my hair. Having access to everything now after spending so much of my life with nothing was definitely

something I was getting used to. I looked at my body in the mirror and a lot of the bruising has finally faded, except for one specific scar. It was a scar that Emma gave me.

Emma attacked me with a silver knife two years ago because a guy she had a crush on didn't like her back but had a crush on me instead. He knew how young I was, but he didn't care. He asked me on a date, but I said no because I didn't like him that way. Instead of leaving it at that, he kept pursuing me and blowing off Emma. She got so angry and blamed me, that when she witnessed him asking me out again, and me saying no for the hundredth time, she tackled me and slashed my hip with a knife. That was actually the reason why Emma was forced to leave the packhouse.

She attacked me when I was a minor, and because of that, this scar is now permanent. It took a month for it to finally heal, and the only thing I was allowed to do was clean it with warm water and soap. It ended up getting infected, and I still wasn't allowed to have medical help. This scar is a constant reminder of my hatred towards Emma and the Halfmoon pack. There nothing I could do about it at this point because it was in the past. I shook my head and just made sure everything else about me was somewhat nice looking. I only hoped that Wyatt would like what he saw.

I went into the closet and looked at the different lingerie pieces that Milan and I had bought, and I settled on one that was a short dress and decided to skip on underwear. I figured that it was going to come off anyway. When I put on the lingerie dress I felt sexy and I hoped that Wyatt would like it. I turned off the main light in the room and switched on the lamps by the bed. I figured this would be plenty of light for us.

I sat in the bed and waited for Wyatt to come upstairs. I waited and waited, and after a few hours, Wyatt still hadn't come to bed. I looked at the clock, and it was almost midnight. I felt so defeated, that I just went to bed.

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

The guys and I were still in the recreation room hanging out. I hadn't even realized how late it was getting until Milan came to get Jason.

"WYATT!? Why are you still down here!?" she shouted at me. "Oh my god! This is a disaster!"

"Babe, what's wrong?" Jason asked her.

“Wyatt, the one night that you decide to stay up late is the one night that you needed to be in your room!” she shouted at me.

“Milan, what the hell is your problem? And where is Rylee? I haven’t seen her for a few hours now,”

“She’s in your room!”

“She went to bed?” I asked.

“Oh my god, this can’t be happening, poor Rylee,”

“Milan, what’s going on!?” I ask her.

“SHE WANTED TO MATE WITH YOU TONIGHT!” she shouted. “She has been in your room waiting for you for hours now! You go to bed like clockwork Wyatt and the one time you decide to stay up late! UGH!”

“What?”

“God, men are so stupid! Do you realize how much this going to ruin her self-esteem!? She was already nervous as it was, and now you made her wait! She’s probably already asleep now!” she shouted.

“Why didn’t she tell me!?”

“Are you serious right now!? She’s barely 18 and knows nothing about se.x! She’s scared out of her mind about it, and she had to build up so much courage to even admit to me that she wanted it. You just turned her first-time fantasy into a complete disaster!”

I didn’t wait to hear anything else and I quickly ran upstairs to my room. Blade kept hounding me to go to bed early, and now I figured out why. Rylee was ready to mate and he could sense it, but I ignored him, and now I probably just lost out on my chance. When I got to my room, sure enough, Rylee was already asleep, and she was wearing a t-shirt and leggings. I looked at the chair by the vanity and saw a negligee. I just hung my head. I was too late. Rylee wanted to mate, and I was too stupid to realize and just hung out with the guys.

I rubbed my face with my hands in frustration. I wanted nothing more than to mate with Rylee, but I wanted to wait until she was ready. And the moment

she was, I made her wait for me. There was nothing I could do, so I jumped in the shower. I just stood there under the water, and just thinking about what Rylee must have been thinking. I couldn't even begin to imagine how hurt and confused she must be.

When I got out of the shower, Rylee was still asleep. She was actually lightly snoring, which meant, I was sh!t out of luck. I went to the closet, put my boxers and some sweats, and crawled into bed. I turned off the lamps and snuggled close to Rylee holding her tight. I felt horrible. I could only hope that I could make it up to her tomorrow and that she would still be willing to give herself to me.