

## My Miracle Luna Chapter 15 - Tips

0 19 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

"Wyatt!" I giggled. After we had se\*x for the first time this morning, Wyatt has not kept his hands off of me. We missed breakfast, and I was getting hungry, but a part of me didn't want Wyatt to stop touching me. Grace and Milan were right; Wyatt took care of me, and made our first time together so magical, that our first time also turned into our second, third, fourth, fifth, and sixth.

"Why are you pushing me away, dearest?"

"Because, I'm tired, and I'm hungry,"

"I'm hungry too, but I prefer to eat you rather than food right now," he said and pounced on me.

"Wyatt!" I giggled again as he placed k!sses along my c.hest, neck, jaw, and even my b.reasts. The bed was a mess, and so was my hair. He kept k!ssing down my torso when my stomach growled obnoxiously.

"Hahaha!" Wyatt started to laugh. "Okay, I guess I should feed you if your stomach is going to roar like that," normally I would be embarrassed about what just happened, but after being n.aked for the last few hours, it was the last thing that would make me uncomfortable.

"So, tell me, how are you able to go so many times?"

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"I mean, I expected to have se\*x once today, not six times in four hours,"

"It's because it was with you, dearest,"

"Me? Are you saying that you didn't do this with other girls?"

"Goddess no," he replied and turned his body to face me, so I did the same. "se\*x with other girls was just se\*x. I was one and done, and sometimes, I couldn't even get off,"

"Get off?"

“Have an org\*asm,”

“Why? You seemed to have plenty with me,”

“Yeah, because it was with you,” I gave him a confused look. “Rylee, when a man has se.x with the wrong woman, it doesn’t leave much for passion or desire. It almost feels like a chore, like doing the dishes or cleaning the bathroom. You don’t want to do it, but you feel obligated to do it, so you do it fast as you can without quality,”

“I see, so, what was se.x with me like?”

“Having se.x with you is like a roller coaster ride filled with adrenaline, and excitement. It’s like when the ride is over, you can’t help but want to go on the ride again, and again, and again, and again until you feel like you’re going to pass out. But even then, you look forward to the next time you get to go on the ride,”

“Why do I get the feeling we’re going to go on this ride a lot from now on?”

“Oh, because we are. I’m going to get on this ride at least once a day, maybe twice a day until the day I die,” I couldn’t help but laugh at his answer in amus.ement, but also a little bit of fear.

“Wyatt, is my body supposed to be sore like this?”

“Yes,”

“Oh, well that was a quick answer,”

“Dearest, I worked your body into overtime this morning, and on an empty stomach at that. Plus, you were a v!rgin, and we marked each other on top of it. I’m honestly surprised you haven’t passed out yet,”

“You wouldn’t let me, a.ssh0le,” I reply and punch him in the arm. I tried multiple times to fall asleep, but he kept waking me up for more se.x.

“Okay, that is true, but I couldn’t help myself. You’re finally mine, Rylee, and I wanted to make our moment last for as long as I could. And as I said, se\*x with you pumped me full of adrenaline. I’m 26, and I don’t think I’ve ever enjoyed se\*x as much as I did this morning. I mean seriously, I didn’t know I

could keep going like that,” I was about to say something to him when my stomach growled again.

“Oops,” was all I could say.

“Hahaha! Come on baby, let’s shower and get some food in your belly,” I nodded my head. We both got out of bed and took a shower together. The only problem was that our shower turned into number seven and eight.

After Wyatt finally stopped trying to get number nine out of me, we brushed our teeth, got dressed, and went down to the kitchen to get some food. Because we had missed breakfast, there was nothing made. Mr. and Mrs. Williams weren’t around, so I decided I would make something for us. I dug around the fridge and found ingredients to make sandwiches. I pulled everything out, and then went to the pantry and found chips. I grabbed a bag and came back out to the kitchen.

“Do you like mayo and mustard?” I asked him.

“Just mustard,” he replied. I made a three-tier sandwich for him, and cut it in half and served with it some chips and lemonade that was premade in the fridge. “Thank you, dearest,” while he ate, I quickly assembled mine, poured some chips, and a glass of lemonade and joined him at the island.

“Well, look who finally decided to come down,” Kendrick said coming into the kitchen. “Hey, that looks good, I want one,” he said pointing to the sandwich.

“Have a seat, I will make you one,” I tell him and hop off of the stood. “Mayo or mustard?”

“Both, thanks,” he replied. I quickly assembled his sandwich and served it with some chips as well. He took one bite and immediately moaned. “Holy sh!t, this has to be the best sandwich ever!”

“I have to agree with Ken,” Wyatt stated. “You make a mean sandwich, baby,” I smiled and was about to take a bite when Kendrick shouted.

“WHAT THE fvck IS THAT!?” he exclaimed while turning Wyatt to face him.

“Why are you always yelling?” Wyatt grunted.

“Dude is that what I think it is?!” he asked pointing to Wyatt’s mark.

“Yes, now fvck off and eat your damn sandwich,” Kendrick looked at me, and then his eyes shifted towards my neck. He clearly saw my mark, and just gave me his signature devilish smile.

“Alright, so Rylee is officially going to the Luna!” he stated.

“She is!?” I hear Grace’s voice. I look up and Grace and Ronan appear, and both of their faces have huge smiles on them. If they smiled any bigger, their lips would touch their ears. “Rylee sweetheart, is this true?”

“Yes,” I reply shyly.

“Oh, my goddess!” She squealed and engulfed me in the biggest hug. She was hugging me so tight, she has my arms pinned against my body that I couldn’t hug her back.

“Mom, you’re going to crush her!” Wyatt shouted.

“Grace, darling, you’re suffocating the child,” Ronan said.

“Oh, I’m sorry dear, I just got so excited,”

“It’s okay, Aunt Grace,” I tell her.

“Rylee, sweet girl, I thought you would take more time,” Ronan said to me.

“Well, I honestly did want to take more time, but Wyatt told me something that required me to make a decision a little quicker than I wanted, but after speaking Aunt Grace and Milan, I realized that I was making excuses based out of fear and self-doubt,” I reply.

“I can see that you two have marked each other, and given that you smell like each other as well, you completed the mating process?” he said in a questioning kind of tone. I nodded.

“Rylee, what do you mean by Wyatt told you something?” Grace asked.

“It’s a long story mom, and one dad can fill you in on,” Wyatt answered for me. I just smiled.

“Sweetheart, how do you feel now?” Ronan asked me.

"I can't say that I'm 100% confident about everything, but I can say that I love Wyatt and that I have a good support system here. You, Aunt Grace, Wyatt, Milan, Kendrick, and Jason. I mean, I've been here less than a week, and this is the first place that has really felt like home since, well, home,"

"Rylee, you were part of this family since the day you were born. I'm only sad that Megan and Mitch aren't here to see what a beautiful young woman you have come," Grace said to me with tears in her eyes. Hearing her talk about my parents instantly brought tears to my eyes.

"Grace, come on now, you promised you wouldn't do that," Ronan said to her hugging her shoulder.

"I know, I just can't help but wonder what would have happened had Wyatt not gone to Halfmoon last week. Would Rylee even be in front of us? I mean, all this time we thought she died with them, Ronan. It's honestly a miracle that she is with us right now,"

"It is, it really is," Ronan replies.

"Speaking of Halfmoon, there's something you two need to know," Wyatt said. I turned to face him. He wasn't going to tell them, was he?

"Wyatt," I grabbed his hand and shook my head.

"Baby, they need to know," I pouted, but he didn't fall for it. "Dad, Mom, Rylee had a mate before me,"

"WHAT!? WHO!?"

"It was Eric's son, Ash," Kendrick said. I saw both Ronan's and Grace's face shift into disgust.

"I'm assuming that Ash rejected her, not knowing who Rylee really is, am I right?" Ronan asked. We all nodded.

"The problem is that Rylee had to use her full name and title to accept the rejection," Wyatt added.

"Eric knows too. Ash told him, and they attempted to use intimidation and threats to try and get the Luna to reverse her acceptance," Kendrick said.

“Ash even went as so far to say he loved Rylee to try and win her back,” Wyatt concluded.

“This isn’t good,” Ronan said right away.

“Darling, what is it?” Grace asked him.

“If Eric finds out who Rylee really is, I mean, who she really is, then this could lead into an all-out war, between our packs,” he replied.

“What are you talking about?” Grace asked in an annoyed tone.

“Come with me, darling, I will explain everything,” Ronan said and led her out of the kitchen to talk in private. I turned to Wyatt and Kendrick and glared at both of them.

“Don’t give me that look, baby, they had a right to know. My dad was an Alpha for almost twenty years before giving me the title, he’s a wise man, and I know that he can help us if Ash even tries anything,”

“But Ash is in the past. Why would he even bother?” I scowl.

“Because he’s an Alpha who lost his Luna. Granted it was on his own accord, but that doesn’t change the fact that you are rare, and if they find out that you’re not only an Alpha’s daughter, but a Primordial, then who knows what they will do to take you away from me, from here,” I scrunched my face in annoyance, but Wyatt was right. Even if the mate bond is severed between Ash and me, if he already reversed his decision, then the bond will still exist for him, and that could be dangerous.

“Do you think Ash knows that we’re mated and marked each other?” I ask.

“If loves you as much as he says he does, he probably felt the bond officially break; however, even then, if his infatuation with you is strong enough, he may still try and win you back,”

“This is stupid,” I say and cross my arms. “I hope Nicole has burned down the house trying to cook in my absence,” I mumble making Wyatt and Kendrick laugh.

“Well, if they almost succeeded a few days ago, so who knows,” Kendrick says. I start laughing thinking about how Nicole and Emma put aluminum foil in the microwave making it explode.

“So, tomorrow is the big night, are you excited?” Kendrick asked me.

“Excited, terrified, nervous, I’m every emotion there is,” I answer. Wyatt takes ahold of my hand and gives it a gentle squeeze giving me some reassurance.

After we ate, Wyatt had some Alpha business to take care of, and he needed Kendrick and Jason, and Milan was out with friends already. I was left to fend for myself, so I figured I would just go to the library and hang out there. Now that Wyatt and I had marked each other, I was able to mind link him, and let him know where I was going to be. It was nice not having to rely on other pack members to be messengers.

As I was on my way there, I turned the corner too quickly and ended up running into someone.

“Watch where you’re going!” I looked up and saw that it was none other than Layla and her group of friends. Michelle wasn’t with them though.

“I’m sorry, I turned the corner too quickly,” I apologized. It really was an accident. I try to get up, but I was kicked down again.

“I didn’t say you can get up!” Layla yells at me. I ignore her and try to get up again, but she pushes me to the ground even harder making my face hit the tile floor. She starts laughing like a hyena.

“Layla, stop it,” one of her friends says.

“Shut up, Andrea! You’re the one who said she was a slave at her old pack,” How did they know about that? “Slaves have to listen to people who outrank them, and last I check, I outrank her, we all do,” she spat.

“She’s the future Luna, stop it,” the other girl said.

“She’s is not the Luna, Sierra! I am! I am the future Luna! Wyatt belongs to me!” she yelled. Either she was blind, stupid, or both. I was clearly marked, and I even smelled like Wyatt.

“The hell he does,” I say to her from the floor.

“What did you say!?” I gave her a cold stare and positioned myself to get up again, “I ORDER YOU STAY DOWN!”

“Since when do you have any authority to order the Luna?” I heard a familiar voice. I looked up and saw Michelle walking towards us.

“She is NOT.THE.LUNA!” Layla screamed again.

“You’re a fvcking idiot, Layla,” Michelle said while helping me to my feet.  
“Luna, are you alright?”

“Yes, thank you,” I reply

“You backstabbing b\*\*\*h!” Layla exclaimed.

“Yeah, what the hell Michelle?” Andrea said.

“I should be asking you three t\*\*\*s that. What the hell are you are thinking assaulting the Luna of the pack, are you trying to get banished, or even worse, executed!?”

“I’m doing Wyatt a favor! As soon as he sees how weak and pathetic she is, then he’s going to reject her!” Layla sneered.

“Really?” Michelle said crossing her arms. “That’s going to be kind of hard seeing as the Luna is carrying the Alpha’s mark,”

“WHAT!?” Layla and friends shouted. Michelle turned my body to show them my mark. When I made contact with Layla, her eyes had gone dark in anger.

“Layla, calm down!” Sierra shouted.

“WYATT MARKED HER!?! SHE’S BEARING HIS MARK!?!” she snarled. This b\*\*\*h was about to shift, and I could feel Kaleigh wanting to come to the surface.

Kaleigh, we can’t! It would ruin everything!

This b\*\*\*h clearly doesn’t know who she’s dealing with!

Kaleigh, stop!



I had to use all of my will power to keep Kaleigh down, but Layla had no intention of doing the same with her wolf.

“Luna, go, let me handle her,” Michelle said and pushed me behind her.

“STOP HER!” Layla shouted, and Sierra and Andrea grabbed my arms to keep me from running away. I tried to mind link Wyatt, but I was met with a block. sh!t, his meeting. I wasn’t fully Luna yet, so I wouldn’t able to mind link any of the others or Milan, or even Grace or Ronan.

“LET GO OF ME!” I shouted at Andrea and Sierra, but they didn’t listen. Another con of not being fully Luna yet. “SOMEONE HELP ME!!” I shouted at the top of my lungs, but we were on the side of the castle where no one ever really came. Which made me wonder why Layla and her friends were there in the first place.

“You better think really hard about what you’re about to do Layla,” Michelle tells her, and her claws come out.

“I’M GOING TO KILL YOU BOTH! THAT’S WHAT I’M GOING TO DO!” Layla snarls, and she starts to shift into her wolf. Michelle starts to shift to, and I’m horrified at how fast they can shift. Well, them being a few years older, I’m sure they’ve had a lot of practice shifting and have mastered it. Kaleigh was still trying to fight to shift, but we had to wait.

The look on the other girls’ faces was pure evil. They were both smirking and enjoying their two friends were about to have a showdown in the middle of the narrow hallway in the castle.

“Are you two seriously going to just stand there!?” I shouted at them.

“Shut up, rogue!” Andrea said.

“I’m not a rogue!”

“That’s not what Emma Patterson says,” she replies. Emma? This b\*\*\*h knew Emma.

“Emma doesn’t know anything about me!”

“She knows enough and told us everything. How her dad brought you in off the streets, that you were the slave to her packhouse, and how her brother

rejected you as his mate because he was disgusted by you,” I was about to respond when Michelle and Layla started to fight. The last time I saw two wolves fighting was the night my parents were killed. Seeing them fight brought back so many horrible memories that I didn’t even know what to do.

“STOP IT!” I scream but no one listens. I try to fight the grip against Andrea and Sierra, but it’s no use. Their grip progressively got tighter. “LET GO!” I couldn’t understand why they were just standing there watching their friends try to kill each other. At one point in the fight, Layla got the advantage and rammed Michelle so hard she knocked all of us over. The sheer force of the hit made Andrea and Sierra lose their grip on me.

I got up to try and run, but I was stopped by Layla’s wolf. She snarled at me and snapped her teeth. She was seriously about to try and kill me. The look she had in her eyes was the same look Eric’s wolf gave me when he found me. Contemplation. To kill or not to kill. The fear from that night came rushing back and I found myself cowering to the floor and screaming. Layla was about to pounce on me when Michelle rammed Layla in return. Layla swiftly got up, and was about to charge at Michelle again when there were voices,

I got up to try and run, but I was stopped by Layla’s wolf. She snarled at me and snapped her teeth. She was seriously about to try and kill me. The look she had in her eyes was the same look Eric’s wolf gave me when he found me. Contemplation. To kill or not to kill. The fear from that night came rushing back and I found myself cowering to the floor and screaming. Layla was about to pounce on me when Michelle rammed Layla in return. Layla swiftly got up, and was about to charge at Michelle again when there were voices,

“sh!t! Shift back! We need to get out of here!” Sierra shouts. Layla immediately shifts back and stares daggers at me.

“This isn’t over rogue! I will have Wyatt!” she and others take off. Michelle is still in wolf form and looks to be perfectly fine. She huffs and is still snarling as Layla and the others runoff. As I am about to thank her for sticking up for me, I hear Wyatt call my name.

“RYLEE!” he immediately pulls me away from Michelle. “Shift back now!” he commands Michelle. She whimpers and begins to shift back. “MICHELLE!”

“Alpha,” she bows her head.

“YOU DARE ATTACK YOUR LUNA!?”

“What!? No! Alpha I wasn’t...”

“Wyatt that’s not...” I tried to explain, but before I could

“SEIZE HER!” out of nowhere, Kendrick and Jason run up and grab Michelle.

“No, wait! I wasn’t attacking the Luna! I swear!”

“Wyatt! Don’t she didn’t...”

“Baby, are you okay, she didn’t hurt you did she?”

“No, she didn’t...but you need to listen to me...”

“Come on, I want to get you checked out by the doctor,”

“Wyatt! I’m fine! Stop and listen to me! Michelle...”

“Can’t hurt you, I’m going to make sure of that, now come on,” he said pulling me away.

“WYATT SHUT UP AND LISTEN!” I screamed. He stopped and turned around. I let out a heavy breathe in irritation. “Michelle didn’t attack me!”

“Then why was she in wolf form?!”

“She was protecting me!”

“Protecting you? From what?”

“From Layla and her friends!”

“Layla!?”

“Yes! Just before you arrived, Layla and her friends ran away, leaving Michelle in wolf form,” he just looked at me confused. “Wyatt! Don’t punish Michelle!” I snapped at him. I watched his eyes glaze over, and I knew he was mind linking Kendrick and Jason to release Michelle. “Dammit, Wyatt, I get that you were worried when you saw her in wolf form and snarling, but it wasn’t directed towards me. Your tunnel vision almost hurt an innocent pack member,” I snapped at him.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t realize,”

“Don’t apologize to me, apologize to Michelle!”

“Okay, I will,” I watch his eyes start to glaze over.

“Not through mind link! Face to face!” he paused and looked at me. I glared at him.

“Okay, let me have Kendrick bring her back,”

“No, you’re going to tell him to take her home so she can get dressed, and then you’re going to have him escort her back to your office,” I cross arms and glare at again.

“Rylee,”

“Do it!” he hung his head and nodded. I watched his eyes glaze over, and I knew this time he was mind linking Kendrick to do as I said. After that was said and done, Wyatt smirked at me. I dropped my arms and looked at him.

“What’s so funny?”

“Look at you, being a Luna already,”

“Excuse me?”

“You know, seeing you in full Luna mode just now and commanding me to right a wrong really turned me on,” he said and hooked his arm around my waist and brought me close to him.

“Wyatt, focus!” I shouted and smacked his chest.

“Ow,” he pouted. I had to admit, seeing him pout made him super cute. I scoff at his reaction and turn my cheek to keep myself from laughing. “Dearest,” he pinched my chin and turned me face to look at him. “Rylee, don’t be mad at me,” and he pouted again.

“Stop that!” I shouted and hit him again.

“Stop hitting me!” he said and poked my side. I giggled when he did that.

“Huh, I see where you’re ticklish,” and he started to poke my sides.

“Ah! Stop it! I’m trying to be mad at you! Hahaha!”

“Hahaha!” we laughed together. I started to poke him in return, but I got nothing. “Sorry, but I’m not ticklish,”

“Everyone is ticklish,”

“Not everyone,” I started to tickle him all over, but I got nothing. That wasn’t a good idea, however, because he did it to me in return, and unlike him, I’m very ticklish.

“Ahhhh!” I shrieked and laughed at the same time. I turned around to run away, but he grabbed my hips and continued his tickle assault. “Wyattttt!” I shrieked again and kept giggling and laughing. Wyatt laughed with me. This went on for a few minutes, and I had completely forgotten why I was mad at him.

“Hey, Kendrick is back with Michelle, let’s go so I can apologize. Then you two and tell me what happened with Layla,”

“She’s not important, she can go to hell for all I care. Michelle did nothing wrong, so she deserves a proper apology, from you and a thank you from me,”

“Come on,” Wyatt took my hand, and he led back to the other side of the castle.

{Layla’s P.O.V.}

I watched from my hiding place as Wyatt had Michelle taken away. I was ecstatic at first, I figured I could use her a scapegoat, but my excitement was cut short when Wyatt immediately turned his attention to that b\*\*\*h Rylee. Asking her if she was okay, wanting to take her to the hospital to get checked. She wasn’t even injured. Why was he making such a big deal about it?

Then, Rylee had to open her big mouth. She stood up for Michelle, and then implicated me. Andrea’s friend Emma was right, that b\*\*\*h didn’t know when to shut up. She needed to be put in her place. I watched and listened as she shouted at Wyatt to shut up and listen to her, and then basically commanded him to apologize to that backstabbing cunt, Michelle. I figured that would piss him off. No one told Wyatt what to do.

“What’s so funny?” Rylee asked him. Funny? Wyatt was laughing? His back was turned to me so I couldn’t see what he was doing.

“Look at you, being a Luna already,” he said with happiness in his voice. I couldn’t believe it.

“Excuse me?”

“You know, seeing you in full Luna mode just now and commanding me to right a wrong really turned me on,” he said to her. A turn-on!? He was turned on by her disrespectful attitude!? I couldn’t believe it. What was happening? Why wasn’t he punishing her for being disrespectful and rude? Why did he just call her Luna? He couldn’t possibly actually accept her as his mate, could he?

Just then, I heard them laughing, the sight before my eyes made my blood boil. They were playing. Wyatt was playing like some kind of child, and he was actually enjoying himself. He was laughing. Sincerely laughing. His smile when he turned around and faced my direction. It was wholehearted, and not fake. He never smiled like that with me. What did he see in this Omega that he didn’t see in me?

I was about to come out of hiding so I could confront him, but then I remembered that Rylee implicated me in the attack he originally blamed Michelle on. I couldn’t show myself.

“Hey, Kendrick is back with Michelle, let’s go so I can apologize. Then you two and tell me what happened with Layla,” he says, and they stop playing around like immature children.

“She’s not important, she can go to hell for all I care. Michelle did nothing wrong, so she deserves a proper apology, from you and a thank you from me,” Not important!? That b\*\*\*h just said that I’m unimportant!

“Come on,” Wyatt replied and took her hand. I watched as their fingers interlocked, and he just smiled at her. Just as they turned to leave, I saw it.

“No...” I whisper to myself. Wyatt was marked. He was bearing her mark. Her mark. I couldn’t believe it. Wyatt let that w\*\*e mark him. I was seething in anger. I was nothing to him. I actually meant nothing to him. I gave him my body, my soul, and my heart, and this how he treats me in return!? No, I won’t allow this. Wyatt was mine, and only mine. I needed to get rid of Rylee and take back Wyatt. “You’ll see Wyatt, once that b!tch is gone, you’ll come to realize that you and I are made for each other. Just wait and see.”

