

## My Miracle Luna Chapter 16 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

After apologizing to Michelle for the misunderstanding, I wanted to know exactly what happened with Layla, but Rylee kept saying it wasn't important and that we shouldn't waste our energy on her, so I dropped it. Although I was still concerned with the fact that Layla was causing problems, and it was serious enough that Michelle felt the need to shift to protect Rylee, I didn't want to press the issue further because I didn't want to make Rylee upset.

After all that was said and done, Rylee invited Michelle to have dinner at our table as a way of saying thank you for her support, and at first Michelle denied the request, but Rylee insisted, and she finally agreed. After talking in my office for a few minutes longer, we all went down for dinner.

As we walked through the dining room, I found Layla and her two shadows staring daggers at Michelle and Rylee. I let out a growl indicating that I saw them, and they dropped their eyes. I could see Layla seething in anger. I saw her gaze go to my neck, and I just smirked at her, and hurt filled her eyes. I just turned away from her and kept walking. As we were getting seated, an Omega brought our plates,

"Hey, Michelle, fancy seeing you at our table," Milan said to her.

"Yeah, the Luna invited me to join you guys,"

"Oh, I'm guessing you did something to get on her good side?" Milan replied.

"Yeah, I beat the sh!t out that b\*\*\*h Layla,"

"Nice!" Milan exclaimed and they gave each other a high five. "I wish I could have seen that,"

"I wish you could just banish her already, Wyatt," Jason said to me. I just looked at him. "Come on man, it doesn't take a rocket scientist to know that she did something to the Luna which is why Michelle had to shift,"

"You had to shift?" Milan asked. Michelle nodded.

"She's toxic to this pack," Jason added.

"I can't just banish a pack member for being toxic," I tell him.

"Can you banish her for being complete and utter pain in the a.ss?" Milan asked. I gave her a look and she put her hands up. Although I understood why they wanted me to get rid of Layla, she hadn't broken any laws, and I wasn't the type to banish anyone just because. There needed to be a good reason. Although I couldn't help but wonder if today there was a good reason, and Rylee just isn't telling me.

"Listen, tomorrow night, Rylee and I are going to be out of commission after dinner, so Kendrick, you are in charge,"

"Aye aye, Captain!" he salutes, and I just roll my eyes. Rylee giggles in her seat at Kendrick's immaturity.

"So, I was wondering," Michelle started to say. "Now that Luna has been marked when do you plan on having her Luna ceremony?"

"That's a good question," Kendrick said.

"Rylee?" I looked down at her and she freezes in the middle of taking a bite of salad.

"Um, do I have to?" she asks.

"Yes, you have to," Milan said to her. Rylee scrunched her face.

"I have no idea, I honestly didn't think about it,"

"Don't worry, I'm sure Auntie Grace will come with a date and she will plan the whole thing," Milan replied.

"Is that a good thing?" Rylee asked.

"No," we all replied, and all started to laugh.

"I'm not going to lie to you baby, I'm sure my mom has already started planning since earlier this afternoon," Rylee scowled at me and I just smiled.

"Oh, speak of the devil," Milan said. I look over and see my mom practically skipping with a huge grin on her face.

“Rylee, honey, when you’re done with dinner, can we speak in private in your office?”

“My office?” Rylee c\*\*\*\*d her head in confusion. “I have an office?”

“Oh,” she looks at me and I just give her the look. “Oops,” Rylee turns to me in confusion.

“Well, it was going to be a surprise,” I tell her, and she pressed her lips together realizing my mother ruined it. “I’ve been having it renovated since a lot of the furniture was dated, and I know you like books, so I was getting a new bookshelf installed and new floors,”

“Really?” Rylee’s eye lit up.

“Yes, it’s actually right next to mine, so if I’m ever busy, you can just go to your office and hang out with Milan or even Michelle here and just wait. I’m also having an intercom system installed so if you need me and you can’t get through via mind link, you can reach me through the intercom,”

“Oh wow, that’s fancy,”

“Shut up, Milan,” she and Rylee just giggle.

“Aunt Grace, will you give us ten more minutes, please?” Rylee asked.

“Sure sweetheart, I will meet you there,” my mother waved and walked away.

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

After dinner, Wyatt, Milan, and I went upstairs to meet Grace at my new office. I was really excited to see what it looked like since Wyatt said he renovated the entire thing. I loved surprises, and even though the fact of my having an office was kind of blown out of the water, what it looked like was going to be a surprise, so it made me all giddy.

“Are you ready?” Wyatt asked as we stopped in front of a door on our floor, which I always assumed was a guestroom. I nodded and smiled. Wyatt opened the door, and my mouth job dropped at the image before my eyes.

My office had white walls with gold trimming. The wall to the left was split with five-tier bookshelves that had lighting on each level, and the middle of the wall was a fancy mirror that sectioned off with gold rods and had a very beautiful framed photo of a golden tree. The frame was very rustic and antique looking. It went well with the design of the mirror. The floor was black and white tile with a rug dead center and my desk overlaying on top of it with two guest chairs. On the other side of the desk was a fancy light grey office chair, and a small round table with a plant on it.

My desk was made of some kind of dark gray stone, and it was very shiny. On top, there was a black lamp, a new computer, and some framed pictures. I walked around and looked at the photos, and one was the photo that Wyatt showed me when he first told me how we met eight years ago. The other photo was one of me and him, though I don't know when it was taken, and the last one was one of my parents. Off to the other side of the office was a large white leather L shaped couch with white and gold cushions, a glass coffee table with gold bars, and another bookshelf that circled around behind the couch. When I looked up to what the light source was, I was in awe to see a gold and crystal chandelier that looked like a giant dandelion.

"So, what do you think?" Wyatt asked.

"I love it, it's beautiful in here, thank you,"

"Oh darn, I'm too late for the big reveal," Grace said as she came in.

"Here is the key," Wyatt said handing me a key on a cute butterfly keychain. "This is the intercom, right here on your desk. If I'm in my office, and you need anything, you just hit this red button, and talk into the speaker,"

"Got it," I said.

"Alright ladies, have fun. I will be in the recreation room when you're finished," I nodded my head. He gave me a quick kiss on the lips and left. I turned around and looked at my office chair. I skipped over and just sat down all dramatically and smiled big.

"Oh, now you look like a Luna," Milan said after I sat down and sat up straight.

"She's right, dear, this office suits you," Grace agreed. I smiled and absorbed it all in. I had my own office, my own little space.

“So, Aunt Grace, what did you want to speak to me about?” I asked.

“Your Luna ceremony,”

“I knew it,” Milan said smiling. “Auntie Grace, you’re so predictable,” I just giggled.

“Well, I wanted to do it this weekend; however, after what Ronan told me about your other predicament, I figured we could push it until next Saturday, how does that sound?”

“I’m okay with that,” I reply.

“Okay, so the date is settled, now let’s talk about the dress you will be wearing,”

“Dress?”

“Yes, now normally, you would wear your mother’s Luna dress, but since that won’t be possible, you can either choose to wear mine, or we can make you a brand new one,”

“Ummm…” I think about it for a second. Although I would have preferred to wear my mom’s, that wasn’t going to happen. But I honestly couldn’t see myself wearing Grace’s either. “I guess I’ll go with making a new one,”

“Okay,” she said and wrote it down.

“Wait, Aunt Grace?”

“Yes?”

“Do you know what my mom’s dress looked like?”

“Of course, I have a picture of it, why do you ask?”

“Do you think it would be possible to make mine look like hers? Not exactly the same, but something inspired by it? That way I can wear something new, but it still make it seem like I’m wearing hers,”

“Oh, I love that idea, we can definitely do that. I will just have to fish out that photo from her Luna ceremony,”

“What else?” I ask.

“Color scheme. We can always do the pack colors which are black and blue, or you can do your own. Since it’s your Luna ceremony, you can choose whatever color scheme you like, dear,”

“Ummm...” I tap my chin and think about it a minute. “I think pack colors are fine, but can we add some white?”

“Sure,”

“Let’s decide on hairstyle next,” Milan said. She pulled out her phone and pulled some images of hairdos. “We can do something simple that I can always do for you, or we can hire a professional stylist for something more advanced,”

“Uhhh...” I take her phone and go through some of the images she looked up. “This one,”

“Hmm... Yeah, that’s too advanced for me, professional stylist it is,” she replies. “But I’m still doing your make up,” I nodded and smile.

“Okay, well then, that’s everything I needed from you sweetheart, I will get all the details in order. I will get with you in a couple of days to get your measurements for your dress,”

“Okay, Aunt Grace, thank you for everything,”

“Anytime darling,” she kisses my cheek and Milan’s and walks towards the door. “Oh, before I forget, Melody should be back from college that night,” she says and walked out closing the door behind her.

“Who?” I ask Milan.

“Melody, Wyatt’s sister,”

“Oh, that’s right,” I said remembering Wyatt has a sister. “How old is she?”

“She’s 22, and she uh, kind of belongs in Layla’s group of friends,” my face immediately darkens. “Melody is the leader of their group of sluts, but when she went off to college in another state, Layla kind of took over,”

“Oh, that’s just lovely,” I say sarcastically.

“Well, I’m hoping that after she finds out Layla slept with Wyatt, she will leave their little group,”

“Why is that?”

“Well, because Melody has one rule when it comes to her little b\*\*\*h brigade, and that’s to stay away from Wyatt,” I just look at her and c0ck my head in confusion. “Wyatt and Mel are super close. Even though she’s the younger sister, she is very overprotective of him,”

“Oh, what does that mean for me then? I’m bearing Wyatt’s mark,”

“Huh, oh girl, you’re fine. You’re his mate, Melody will love you for that sole reason,”

“Are you sure?”

“Of course, Melody wanted to keep girls away from Wyatt so he wouldn’t be tainted when he found his mate, and now that he has, she’s is going to be thrilled. I honestly wouldn’t be surprised if Auntie Grace already told her. She’s going to jump on you like a cat pouncing on a mouse,”

“What does she look like?”

“Mel? She’s a younger version of Auntie Grace. I mean, seriously, those two could pass for twins. And Melody is a good person, with a great head on her shoulders. She just hangs out with stupid people. I’m hoping her time away at college made her more mature,”

“You said that she left before she turned 18 right?” I ask.

“Yeah, and from what Jason has told me, Mel still hasn’t found her mate,”

“I wonder who it could be,” I say and tap my chin again.

“I honestly think it’s my brother,”

“I think it’s going to be Kendrick,”

“Want to bet on that?” she asks putting out her hand.

“Umm...I don’t have much to bet with,” I say to her and frown.

“Hmmm...Then let's bet on doing the other person's laundry for a week,”

“Oh, that I can do definitely do,” I reply and shake on it.

After we finished in my office, we went down to the recreation room where the guys were playing video games as always. Milan and I played a few rounds of pool, and she ended up eating me three to two. I was a little bummed, but it wasn't surprising since Milan is the one that taught me how to play in the first place. Once we were all tired, we went upstairs to bed. I made Wyatt carry me because I was just too tired from everything that went on today to go up that far.

When we got to our room, Wyatt put me down, and I dragged my feet into the bathroom to brush my teeth and wash my face for bed. Wyatt took a little longer because he needed to use the toilet, and so I put on one of his shirts, and just face planted the bed. I let out a big yawn and started to doze off. I felt the bed dip, and I turned over so I could face Wyatt. He immediately put his arms around me. I heard him turn off the lamp, and I instantly fell asleep.