

My Miracle Luna Chapter 17 - Tips

0 17 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

"Wyatt are we there yet!?" I whined. It was starting to get dark, and the moon was creeping over the mountains.

"Almost, dearest," he replied and kept pulling me along with him. Wyatt didn't want packhouse members to see my wolf when I first shifted since technically, I should be waiting for my Luna ceremony to shift for the first time in front of them. Because of whom I apparently am, we had to break a few traditions, and some older pack members would not be happy or appreciative of it.

Wyatt was me taking into the mountains away from the castle and the village surrounding it and we had already been walking for almost two hours. I asked why couldn't have just driven, but he said that it would be dangerous bringing a car this way. Plus, he didn't want tire marks destroying the land. After walking for felt like another hour, Wyatt finally stopped, and we were in front of a small pasture that had a stream flowing through it. I looked up and realized that the sky was open, there were no trees blocking the moonlight.

"Alright, we're here," he said dropping my hand. He immediately started to undress.

"What are you doing?" I ask.

"I'm going to shift into Blade before you shift into Kaleigh. Having his wolf form present will bring both of you comfort, and it will keep you calm during your shift," I nodded my head. I started to undress. Luckily, I was no longer shy about being naked in front of Wyatt. I mean, that would make absolutely no sense since he has seen and felt every inch of my body.

I stood by the stream and looked up at the moon that was now about halfway over the mountains, just peeking over the trees. Uncle Ronan said to trust my instincts and that I would know when to let Kaleigh take over. I knelt down the stream and saw my reflection. I studied myself, and in the week I had been here, I could see I put on weight in my cheeks. You couldn't see my cheekbones as much, which was nice. I didn't look like a skeleton. My hair looked healthy and shiny now that I had hair products to use to keep it clean, and not just a bar of soap.

I waited about another thirty minutes when a sudden tingle ran across my body. At first, I thought we were being watched, but Wyatt didn't react. I dismissed it, but then I felt it again only stronger. What was happening? I stood up quickly, and Wyatt felt my sudden uneasiness and reacted.

"Rylee, baby, what's wrong?"

"I feel weird," he just looks at me. I stare into his eyes, and all of a sudden, Kaleigh jumps inside of me. She was running in circles, as the light around us got even brighter. I looked behind me at the moon, and it was suddenly at its highest peak, and it looked massive. I felt myself in a trance, almost as if the moon were hypnotizing me.

"Rylee?" I could hear Wyatt calling out to me, but I couldn't react to it. My body and mind seemed to be a disconnect, but that's when I knew, I knew it was time. I turned back around to face Wyatt. Almost as if he read my mind, Wyatt immediately shifted into Blade. This was my first time seeing Wyatt in wolf form, and he was humungous. I mean, he was a big man as it is was, but shifting into what felt like a 15ft wolf was incredible. Blade was handsome. I reached out and touched his silky black fur, and that one move had Kaleigh purring and prancing.

Then another tingling fleeing came over me, but it was stronger than before, this was it, it was the right time, it had to be. I closed my eyes and concentrated on Kaleigh. The moment our minds became one, I felt like I was on fire. I could hear myself scream from the pain of my body readjusting to fit the form of a wolf. I fell over on my hands and knees, and I could feel Kaleigh pushing herself to the surface. I controlled my breathing and let her completely take over.

Don't fight it. I heard Wyatt say to me in a mind link. I let go, and all my bones were starting to shift and dislocate. My skin was itchy and burning. I felt a warm body next to me and I knew it was Blade. Wyatt was right, his presence really helped because the next thing I knew, I felt myself standing on four legs, and felt as if my own mind was a stranger in another body. I watched as Kaleigh opened her eyes, and then I saw it, paws.

You did it. Wyatt said to me. Kaleigh lifted her head, directly at the moon, and she immediately let out heart-pounding howl. A howl that only a powerful Alpha wolf could make. It was incredible, to say the least. Even though I was the second mind in this body, I could feel everything she felt, smell everything smelled, heard everything she heard, and could see everything she saw.

When she stopped howling, she lowered her head, and she turned to face Blade. I felt our heart skip a beat, what I saw before me wasn't just a handsome wolf. Through Kaleigh's eyes, Blade was the perfect wolf. Full, sleek, and shiny black fur. Each strand visible in our eyes. His eyes were almost a highlighter green but in a beautiful kind of way. His snout was the perfect length, his chest was large, and his body thick, and his legs were long and muscular. Blade was the definition of a sexy wolf, and by the way, Kaleigh's heart was beating, she was in love.

Wyatt, what does Kaleigh look like? I asked through our link.

Why not look for yourself? He said sweetly and Blade's head turned towards the stream. Slowly, Kaleigh took her first few steps, a few wobbly steps, but steps, nonetheless. She peeked her head over the bank of the stream, and there she was. I was in awe. I had never seen a wolf in her color before. Kaleigh was pink and her fur glistened in the moonlight, almost as if she were covered in clear glitter. Our eyes were a clear blue, just like a diamond.

Damn, even I have to admit that Kaleigh is one sexy ass wolf. Wyatt said.

I could say the same about Blade.

I could feel Kaleigh shake her fur, and immediately Blade let out a playful growl. Kaleigh turned to face him and got into a play stance. Blade walked up next to her and nuzzled against her, and the sparks between them were insane. This must be what Kaleigh feels like when I'm in human form. When Blade stood up straight and tall, I realized that there was a big height difference. The top of Kaleigh reached under Blade's shoulders.

The difference was just enough for Kaleigh to rub her face into his giant neck, and she let out a small purr. But this wasn't the loving kind of purr, this was the s****l kind. Kaleigh was flirting with Blade. She rubbed her body all over his, and then she whipped her tail across his nose. Blade reciprocated by sniffing her butt. That was the last straw, I made myself scarce and let them have their private moment.

Many hours later

"Oh, my goddess, I thought you were bad," I say to Wyatt as we get dressed. It was about dawn. Blade and Kaleigh ran around non-stop chasing each other, wrestling, and mated like rabbits.

“Hey, Blade as has been waiting as long as I have, longer actually since I got have se.x with you first,” he replied and k!ssed my temple. Once we were finished getting dressed, we walked hand-in-hand back to the packhouse.

“So, I wonder how long it will take to determine if I am one those Primordial wolves or not,”

“I have no doubt in my mind that you are. I mean, you’re a pink wolf. I have never heard of a pink wolf,”

“I thought I was supposed to have powers and abilities,”

“Well, maybe it takes time to get them. There was nothing in the texts that said you would get them right away,”

Though I do it find it weird you don’t seem any different.

“What did you say?” I ask him.

“I didn’t say anything,”

Is it wrong that I’m thinking about se.x right now?

“You’re thinking about se.x right now!? What is up with men and se.x?” I shout at him.

“What?” he stopped and looked at me.

Holy fvck, why Rylee is so fvcking*g gorgeous? I think se.x is in order tonight.

“Wyatt, we are not going to have se.x tonight!”

“Wait, how did you do...” he looked at me again and c****d his head to the side. “Rylee, can you hear my thoughts!?” I blinked several times confused out of my mind. Wyatt grabbed me by the shoulders and looked me dead in the eyes. Without moving his mouth, I heard his voice, and this was not through the mind link.

Rylee, can you hear my thoughts!?

“Oh my god! I can hear your thoughts!” I exclaimed.

“Dammit, this s.ucks,”

“What? Why?”

“Because now my thoughts aren’t safe,”

“Pfft,” I started to snicker.

“This is the worst form of privacy invasion,” he said grunting. “Of all the powers you had to get,” I just smiled. I put my arms around his neck.

“Hmm...You can’t keep secrets from me anymore,” I kissed his lips.

“I wonder if that works on others?”

“No, she can’t!” Kendrick said. “What am I thinking?”

“That you think I’m full of sh!t...No, Jason, I don’t have other powers that I know of...Ew, Milan! No, I haven’t done that to Wyatt yet...No, Aunt Grace, we’re not trying to have pups...Yes, Uncle Ronan, my shift went fine,”

“Holy sh!t! She can read everyone’s thoughts,”

“Rylee, I get that this power may be exciting to have, but be mindful of it. Do not use it for personal gain or against pack members. You don’t want to disrespect people by peering into their thoughts,”

“Yes, Uncle Roning,”

Although, using it against Wyatt to keep in him check would come in handy.

“Uncle Roning! You just said not to use my powers for personal gain, and you want me to use them to help you keep Wyatt in line?” I shout at him.

“DAD!” Wyatt exclaimed.

“Ronan!” Grace smacked him in the chest.

“Ah, dammit,” Ronan grunted. Everyone just laughed.

“Alright, as fun as this is, I’m tired, and it’s hella early,” Milan said. “We’re going back to bed,” she and Jason got up.

I can't wait to s.u.ck on Jason's fat c0ck.

"Don't choke, Milan!" I shouted. She gasped and turned around to face me. I gave her a wink.

Girl, you're going pay for that.

I just smiled and stuck out my tongue.

"Wyatt, we need to keep this under wraps. Having a Luna that hears thoughts may seem cool right now, but it can turn disastrous, especially if pack members feel they can't trust her,"

"I understand dad,"

"Sweetheart, try your best to ignore what people are thinking okay," Grace says. I nod my head. Ronan and Grace leave the office.

"This is going to be hard," I tell Wyatt.

"I know baby, but my dad is right. Even if you hear things, try to keep them yourself, unless it's something that is very important, like someone plotting my death,"

"Hahaha, okay,"

"Come on, let's go to bed too," I nodded my head. He takes my hand, and we go back to our room. The shifting took a lot of energy out of me, and it was now six in the morning. I let out a big yawn.

Mmm...I just want to shove my d!ck into her mouth.

"WYATT!!" I scream.

"Dammit!"

"I don't know how to do stuff like that," I pout.

"Hey, I'm sorry, I'm a guy, it's how we think. I'm not going to force you to do anything you don't want," he h.ugged me and k!ssed my forehead. When we got to our room, we both changed, brushed out teeth, and went straight to sleep.

One week later

“RYLEE!!!” I heard Milan screaming for me.

“WHAT!?” I groaned. I was in the middle of taking a nap on my office couch. I found that this was the once place that I wouldn’t be bothered with the thoughts of all the pack members. After having gained my ability to read the thoughts of others, it was getting harder and harder to manage. I could hear people’s thoughts every second of every day, and it was making it so that I couldn’t sleep. Even in our room, Wyatt’s thoughts got louder when he slept. At first, I thought having this power would be cool, but it’s already getting to be too much.

“UGH! There you are!!” Milan screamed when she found me in my office. “We have been looking for you for half an hour!”

“Milan, please stop screaming,” I said while forcing myself awake and sitting up.

“The stylist is here to do your hair, and we’re behind schedule!” she said and forced me to my feet.

“Ugh, okay, I’m coming,” I replied as she dragged me downstairs and to the spa on the other side of the castle. She basically through me onto the chair, the stylist wasted no time in getting my hair together. I was trying so hard not to doze off.

Wow, her hair is so amazing. I wonder how she keeps it this healthy?

The stylist said as she working on the updo that I picked out last week for my Luna ceremony. When she was about halfway done, Milan got started on my makeup, which I honestly wish I didn’t have to do because that meant I wouldn’t be able to rub my eyes from how sleepy I was. After an hour and a half in the spa, Milan dragged me back through the castle so I could get dressed for the ceremony.

I was so exhausted that I hadn’t realized what was going on around the castle. Pack members were running around, and it looked like a circus in the main hall. There were decorations still all over the place, and Grace was barking orders at everyone. The entire time all I heard are the inner monologues of pack members who are afraid of doing something wrong, wondering what my

dress would look like, and the occasional bltching about how Wyatt and I are still together.

Come to find out, that it wasn't just Layla and b***h brigade as Milan calls them that hates the fact Wyatt and I are together. Layla still tries mess with me, but now that I can hear her thoughts, it's getting easier to avoid her. Her voice is one voice that I can easily pick out in a crowd. In addition to hearing thoughts, as the ancient text said, my wolf abilities were better than other wolves. My sense of smell was ridiculous, I could literally smell anything and everything from miles away. It actually made eating a little harder because the smell of certain foods was too much, that it made me sick.

My sense of hearing was off the charts. Even if I didn't have my power to read thoughts, I could hear the faintest of whispers, so when someone shouted, like Milan was earlier, it sounded three times louder than it normally would. My wolf speed was also pretty insane. After shifting for the first time, Wyatt and I waited four days before we went out so shift again, but this time, we went to an open field, and while we were running, I tapped into my full power of speed, and I outran Wyatt, by a lot.

Speed is the one thing I have been able to control, while everything I am still learning. Wyatt is doing his best to try and help me, and the Elders are well. Being young doesn't help either, because overall, even with all the a.buse in the past, the bond between Wyatt and me is so strong that my body is fully healed. No scars, no bruises, no remodeled fractures, nothing is wrong with me. The only scar is that is left the one from the knife wound that Emma gave me.

"Why did I agree to a Luna ceremony?" I gr0an as Milan and I make it upstairs to my room.

"Agree to it? You didn't have a choice," she replied and went into my closet to grab the Luna dress that Grace had custom made for me. It came out just as we wanted. Grace found a picture of my mom on the night of her Luna ceremony, and we had my dress tailor-made to look like hers, but just a little se.xier and sultrier, and with a train. "Ugh, I swear, this dress is to fvcking*g die for," Milan said while taking it out of the garment holder. Just then, Grace came in,

"Oh, I'm right on time," she said. She forced me out of my clothes and made me quickly wash my body down in the tub. Which I should have done first, but them spending over thirty minutes looking for me made it so that I couldn't. I

basically jumped into a tub of cold water just rinse off any sweat. It honestly felt like I was bathing in the pond at Halfmoon again.

Once I was clean, I dried off, put on some body lotion, and they helped me into my dress. It was a long sleeve royal blue floor-length off the shoulder dress with a plunging back. I honestly wasn't sure how Wyatt would feel seeing my back completely baren this way, but when I tried it on for the time, Grace, and Milan both said it looked amazing, so I just kept it the way it was. The dress was very form-fitting and made me look drop-dead se.xy according to Milan.

"Oh, you look absolutely amazing, Rylee," Grace said when they finished zipping up the dress.

"Alright, now all we need are shoes, and we are done," Milan says pulling out the new blue flats with Swarovski crystals.

"Milan, you get dressed too now and I will escort Rylee downstairs to Wyatt,"

"Yes, Auntie Grace," Milan leaves the room to quickly get ready.

"Nervous?" Grace asks me.

"Yes, but I'm honestly just sleepy. The power to read thoughts is making is so I can't sleep. I don't know how to turn it off,"

"It's only been a week sweetheart, I'm sure with a little more time, you will learn to channel it better,"

"I hope so,"

Once I was fully ready, Grace escorted me downstairs where Wyatt was already waiting. He wearing full black, and I swear to heaven above, he looked even more handsome than ever. His clothes were tight around his muscular frame, almost as if he flexed the wrong way his clothes would just tear off. I didn't know which way I liked him more, dressed to impress, or n.aked.

"Dearest, watch where your mind wanders," he says to me and k!sses my l!ps.
"You look beautiful,"

"Thank you, and you look very handsome,"

“Rylee, I have to warn you. The entire pack is going to be in attendance, all 800 plus members. There is going to be a lot of chatter, and I know you still have trouble shutting your mind off. Keep your mind focused on me and do your best to block others out. Just like putting up a mental block,”

“I’ll do my best,”

“If you start to get overwhelmed, just focus on me, okay,” I nodded my head. Wyatt and I walked hand-in-hand outback, where a large stage was set up by the back of the castle. Pack members were scattered all over. Some in human form, some in wolf form. And Wyatt was right, as soon as we stepped up, everyone’s inner thoughts starting going out like alarm bells in my head.

If I didn’t have a headache before, I sure as hell had one now. I tried my best to block it out but trying to block hundreds of people was hard. I tried to settle my mind and focused on Wyatt as he said. I squeezed his hand, and he squeezed back,

“Good evening Blue Lake Pack, it is great pleasure that I welcome you all this evening. Tonight, is a celebration of joy and unity, as we crown Ryan Lee Duquesne, as the official Luna of our pack,” Ronan announces. He holds out his hand for Wyatt and me to join him. “Not only is she young, bright, and beautiful, but she is smart, and she is blessed. For those of you who do not know, Rylee is not an ordinary young wolf. Many of you believe that she is an Omega; however, that cannot be further from the truth,” the crowd starts to mumble and chatter amongst themselves. The thoughts of others are starting to be overwhelming, but again, I focus on Wyatt, and it seems to help.

“Sir. Ronan, we do not understand! If the Luna is not an Omega, then where does she come from?” A pack member asked.

“As many of you know, a little over eight years, our dear friends of the Silver Lake Pack sadly lost their lives, after their Alpha, and one of my best friends lost in a challenge,” I see people nodding their heads. Ronan speaking about that night instantly brought tears to my eyes. Ronan spoke to me about this and asked if it was okay with revealing myself to the pack, and I said yes. There was no point in continuing to hide my identity, because, eventually word would get out, and I didn’t want the pack to think I was hiding anything from them. “Rylee, is from Silver Lake!” Ronan announced. The pack gasped, and then everyone fell silent. Even inner thoughts were silent.

“Sir, are you saying that the Luna is a survivor of the slaughter!?” someone asked.

“She is not only a survivor but the heir to the pack,” more gasps. “Rylee is the daughter of the late Alpha Mitchell and Luna Megan Duquesne. Rylee is an Alpha by blood, and moon goddess herself blessed my son, your Alpha with her as his Luna, your Luna. Tonight, Rylee will take her rightful place by Wyatt’s side, and reign with him as your Luna,” Ronan turns to the side, and gestures for us to stand center stage and face him. As she steps to the side, and much older gentlemen approached us.

“Ryan Lee, my name is Elder Hunter,”

“Good evening, Elder Hunter,” I say and bow my head.

“Please place your right hand over your heart,” I let go of Wyatt’s hand, and place it over my heart. “Ryan Lee Duquesne, do you solemnly swear to abide by our laws, uphold them to the best of your ability?”

“I solemnly promise so to do,”

“Will you use your influence to show support, love, mercy, and understanding to those that look to you for guidance?”

“I solemnly promise so to do,”

“Do you swear to love, cherish, and reign with the Alpha until the end of your days?”

“I solemnly promise so to do,”

“Do you solemnly promise and swear to govern the people of the Blue Lake pack, according to our laws, and will you in your power cause law, justice, and mercy to be executed in all judgments?”

“I solemnly promise so to do,” with my final promise, the Hunter brought a golden chalice and a golden knife.

“Alpha, if you will please step forward,” Wyatt came up to my left. “Both of you, please hold out your right hand,” we both did as he said. Hunter took the knife and slit both of our palms. We pressed our two palms together, over the chalice, and our blood mixed together. As soon as one droplet of our mixed-

bl00d fell into the chalice, I felt a surge of power just flow through. The next thing I knew, the entire pack was freaking out.

Wyatt and I looked out into the crowd, and then at Ronan. His eyes were wide with shock.

“What happened?” I asked.

“Rylee, I think you just connected with all 800 plus members of the pack,” I looked at Wyatt like he was crazy. Even I knew it was impossible to connect with all members of a pack of this magnitude.

“BLUE LAKE PACK! I GIVE YOU, YOUR LUNA! RYAN LEE DUQUESNE!”