

My Miracle Luna Chapter 18 - Tips

0 14 minutes read

{Emma's P.O.V}

*ring ring ring*ring ring ring*

"Hello?"

"YOU LYING SON OF b***h!!!"

"Andrea, what the fvck? Why are you screaming at me,"

"You said Rylee was a low-level Omega!"

"That's because she is!"

"Well I have news for you, she's not! We just had her Luna ceremony and..."

"HER WHAT?! You mean to tell me that piece of sh!t is actually the Luna of your pack!?"

"She's not a piece of sh!t, you just thought she was because of your family!"

"What are you talking about!?"

"Emma! She's not an Omega! She's the daughter of an Alpha!"

"WHAT!? Where the hell did you hear that!?"

"Wyatt's dad announced it during her ceremony. Come to find out, she's not just any Alpha's daughter, she's the heir to the Silver Lake Pack! You know, the one your dad had killed all those years ago!"

"You're full of sh!t Andrea! There is no way that little skank is the daughter of an Alpha!"

"Believe whatever you want, Emma, I just thought I would let you know. Rumor has it she was your brother's mate first, so how about going to check with him to see what's true and what isn't,"

I was about to say something else, but she hung up. There was no fvcking*g way in hell that trailer trash blonde-haired wannabe barbie was the daughter

of an Alpha. I got out of bed and went straight to Ash's office where I knew my dad also was. Ever since Rylee left, I moved back into the packhouse into my old room. I didn't even bother knocking,

"ASH! DAD!" I shouted, throwing the door open.

"EMMA! WHAT THE fvck!?" Ash growled.

"Emma! We are in the middle of a meeting, what is the meaning of this!?" My dad shouted at me.

"Andrea at Blue Lake just called me, guess what she had to say," I said crossing my arms. They both look at me perplexed. "One, Rylee had her Luna ceremony, and..."

"HER WHAT!?" they both exclaimed. I guess I wasn't the only one surprised at this fact.

"Yeah, that little b***h actually became the Luna, which means, she and Wyatt have mated and marked each other,"

"fvck! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!" Ash roared slamming his fist on his desk.

"Guess what else she told me, that I'm having a hard time believing," they look at me again. "She said that Rylee is the daughter of an Alpha!" They just looked at each other, completely unphased. "Wait, so it's true! And you two knew this whole time!?"

"It is true, Emma, but Ash found out the morning of her birthday when he rejected her, and she accepted his rejection. I found out the day after your brother's Alpha ceremony, after Valencia already claimed her," I just scoffed.

"Is that why you're so fvcking*g obsessed with her?" I asked my brother. "Why you're so hell-bent on trying to get her back? Because has Alpha bl00d?"

"I don't care about her pedigree, Emma!" he shouts at me. "I love Rylee! I love her for who she is! Not for where she comes from!"

"You're just as stupid as Wyatt! Who cares where she comes from! Alpha bl00d or not, Rylee is a worthless piece of sh!t!"

“SILENCE!!” Ash roared in his Alpha voice. Making me submit immediately. That little fvcker. “Say one more bad thing about Rylee, and I won’t kick you out of the packhouse, I will banish you from the pack! GOT IT!?”

“Yes,”

“YES, WHAT!?”

“Yes, Alpha,”

“GET LOST!” I turn my heel and walk out of his office. I go straight back to my room and slam the door. I couldn’t believe it. First Dorian at Desert Moon and now Wyatt at Blue Lake. Why are the guys that I want for myself finding mates? And why are they, nobodies? Rylee was a slave in our packhouse. I’m the daughter of an Alpha too, why can’t I find my mate?

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

After the announcement of Rylee’s Luna title, the pack erupted in cheers, howls, growls, and roars of congratulations. I took a knee and acknowledged her as my Luna, my partner, and my equal. The pack followed suit as they’re supposed to do. When that was over with, Rylee went back upstairs to change into a robe because she was required to shift into her wolf in front of the pack. Elder Hunter is already aware that she shifted for the first time last week under the full moon, but the rest of the pack does not.

Even if it wasn’t the law, it was against tradition, but given that Rylee’s future as the only living Primordial wolf, we had to break it. When she came back and shifted for the first time, the say that the pack was shocked to see a pink wolf with diamond colored eyes was an understatement. Most pack members were in awe of her uniqueness, but there were a few grumbles which I knew came from every she-wolf I ever slept with over the last several years. I took it as a sign of jealousy because let’s be real, what female wolf wouldn’t want to be the color pink and have diamond eyes and be the Luna of a pack this size.

After she shifted, I shifted into Blade, and we did the traditional pack run. Blade led the way with Kaleigh to his right, Kendrick’s wolf Ajax, Jason’s wolf Cobalt, to our four o’clock and eight o’clock respectively, Milan’s wolf Ivory behind Jason. Everyone else fell in line behind us, and we ran around the territory. We circled the lake and when we came upon the center, we came to a halt. Pack members followed, and soon, we framed the lake. Blade took his

stance with Kaleigh by this side. They both lifted their massive heads and howled at the moon.

Pack members started to howl as well, and the lake's smooth waters started to ripple from the sound. After all that was said and done, we all went back to the backyard of the castle, and one by one by pack members either shifted back, and changed, or stayed in wolf form. The feast that was prepared by Mr. and Mrs. Williams and the other kitchen Omegas was incredible.

After Rylee and I shifted back, we quickly upstairs to change into more comfortable clothing before coming back down to eat ourselves. We sat at the head table while my mother brought us our plates. While we were eating, pack members came by to give their respects to Rylee, but I could tell by her facial expressions, some of them were not sincere.

"Are you okay, love?" I ask her.

"Yeah, it's just crazy how fake some people can really be," she replied.

"I'm sure not everyone likes me either," I tell her. She smiles and I kiss her temple. I can't believe this day is finally here. Rylee was officially my Luna. I had to admit though, I did think it would take a lot longer, and I can't help but think it was a little forced given her being a Primordial, but she seemed happy, and that's all that mattered.

"Alpha, Luna," Michelle came up and gave her respects. Rylee was about to say something when he heard screaming,

"AM I TOO LATE?! PLEASE TELL ME I'M NOT TOO LATE!" I just shook my head. Melody was back, and she missed the ceremony. She came running out back, "DAMMIT!! I AM TOO LATE!!"

"Melody Valencia! How could you miss your sister-in-law's Luna ceremony!?" our mother shouted at her.

"Typical Mel," Michelle said. "Always fashionably late," Michelle bowed her head and walked away. Melody came running up to us.

"I'm so so so so sorry! Traffic was a b***h getting here, and then I had a flat tire that took an hour to fix, and that was...Ugh!" she was trying to catch her breath. "I am so sorry I missed your Luna ceremony, Rylee,"

"It's okay, you don't control traffic, and you had a flat that no one could have predicted would happen," Rylee replied and smiled.

"Whew, okay, now that I know my new sister isn't mad at me," Melody turned to me. "Big brother! Congrats on finally finding your destined mate!" I stood up and as she came around the table and gave her a big brotherly hug.

"I'm glad your home, Dot,"

"Ugh! Don't call me that any..." she stops and gasps. Her eyes go black and she whips her head around.

"Dot, are you okay?" I ask her.

"What's wrong with her?" Rylee asks. I grab Melody's shoulder, and then I saw her eyes lock onto to something, and then the next word out of her mouth almost made me lose my shit,

"Mate,"

{Kendrick's P.O.V.}

I was coming out of the packhouse after having needed to use the restroom. I came out to the crowd of people and was eyeing a few unmated she-wolves, were eyeing me back. But in the corner of my eye, I saw my brother Keaton, and his baby mama, arguing, yet again. I just shook my head. I felt for my baby brother, I really did. Poor guy got trapped by Terrine because apparently, she lied about being on the pill. Even though werewolves didn't use contraception all that often, it wasn't completely unheard of, so my brother fell for it, and didn't use a condom.

I shook my head in pity for him and walked off. As I was making my rounds to tables greeting pack members, two she-wolves came up to me and started to paw at me. I was trying to decide which one I was going to take to my room, perhaps both when the sweetest smell hit me. In a matter of a millisecond, these she-wolves meant nothing to me, and I pushed them away. I started to follow the scent, and then in the clearing, I saw someone at Wyatt's table. She had medium-length light brown hair with silver highlights, and she seemed to be petite, almost as small as the Luna. I didn't recognize her from behind.

I slowly walked towards Wyatt's table. Who was this girl? Why did she smell hot chocolate on a cold winter's night? I didn't care why, I only cared about the

who at this point. I saw her stiffen, and I stopped dead in my tracks, she could sense me. Then, as if everything were in slow motion, she whipped her head around, flipping her beautiful hair, and then I saw her face,

“Oh, fvck,”

{Melody’s P.O.V.}

“UGH! I cannot believe how late I am!” I shout to myself as I’m driving like a madwoman through the mountains. I couldn’t believe it when mom called me, and she said that Wyatt found his mate. I was so excited for him. What blew my mind even more is when she told me that it was Rylee, my god-sister that we all thought had died. It was seriously a fvcking*g miracle.

I was over two hours late to the ceremony, and I knew I had missed everything. Mom and dad were going to kll me for missing such an important ceremony. First sh!tty traffic, then a damn flat tire. This was the worst impression to make on Rylee. I finally saw the gate the territory and honked for the guards to let me in.

“IT’S MELODY! OPEN THE GATE!” I shouted out the window. The gates opened and I sped through. I tried to get through the villages as fast as I could without crashing.

You’re going to get both of us kllled!

Stop distracting me, Tundra!

When I finally pulled up the castle. I skidded to a halt and jumped out of the car. I yelled at the guard to put it in the garage and tossed him the keys. I saw him roll his eyes, shake his head, and smile. I ran through the castle and just started to scream,

“AM I TOO LATE?! PLEASE TELL ME I’M NOT TOO LATE!” I shouted through the castle while making my way to the backyard. Then I saw everyone eating, “DAMMIT!! I AM TOO LATE!!” I wanted to cry. I missed the ceremony and the pack run. Ugh, I am the worst little sister.

“Melody Valencia! How could you miss your sister-in-law’s Luna ceremony!?” my mother shouted at me. I ignored her and saw Michelle walk away from the main table. I ran right up to Wyatt and Rylee.

"I'm so so so so sorry! Traffic was a b***h getting here, and then I had a flat tire that took an hour to fix, and that was...Ugh!" I explain myself while breathing really fast. "I am so sorry I missed your Luna ceremony, Rylee," I tell her while giving her the saddest and most apologetic face.

"It's okay, you don't control traffic, and you had a flat that no one could have predicted would happen," Rylee replied and smiled.

"Whew, okay, now that I know my new sister isn't mad at me," I turn to Wyatt. "Big brother! Congrats on finally finding your destined mate!" I ran around the table and he gave me a huge big brother hug. Ugh, I missed his hugs.

"I'm glad your home, Dot," dammit, not the stupid nickname again.

"Ugh! Don't call me that any..." I stop mid-sentence when the most amazing scent fills my nostrils. It smelled like skittles or was it starburst?

"Dot, are you okay?" I hear Wyatt ask, but I completely ignore him and focus on this fruity scent. I whip my head around and make eye contact with the last person I expected to see standing there, staring right back at me,

"What's wrong with her?" I hear Rylee ask. Wyatt grabs my shoulder. All of a sudden Tundra says,

"Mate," I couldn't believe it. Kendrick Nesloney, my brother's best friend, and Beta of our pack was my mate. I didn't know what to do. I've known Kendrick since I was a kid, but I never expected him to be my mate. I was about to go up to him when two she-wolves from our pack went up to him first and started to paw at him.

I just scoffed. Figured, the man-wh0re of the pack was still a man-wh0re. I turned my head and faced Wyatt; tears unknowingly filled my eyes. I looked up at him, and he immediately knew. His eyes turned black in anger and he turned to face Kendrick.

"Melody, what's wrong?" Rylee asked.

"Kendrick is my mate,"

"Wha..." She looked over my shoulder and saw what I saw. "Oh," I didn't even stick around to see what my brother would do. I ran away into the packhouse.

“MELODY WAIT!!” I heard Kendrick yell out, but I didn’t want to. Why did I have to be mated to the packhouse man-slut. I ran upstairs to the second floor where my room was and just slammed the door locking it.

{Kendrick’s P.O.V.}

I couldn’t believe my eyes. Melody Valencia was my mate. Could the moon goddess have given a more perfect mate? I think not. I always found her to be attractive, but she is Wyatt’s baby sister, so I never pursued her. Never in my wildest dreams did I think Melody would be my destined mate. When we made eye contact, my heart stopped beating. She was even more perfect than I remember. Her petite stature, her small yet sexy frame, her light brown hair with silver highlights, her beautiful teal eyes, button nose, rosy cheeks, and kissable lips. At that moment, she owned my entire soul.

I was about to go to her and claim her, but the two she-wolves from before wrapped their arms around me and started to paw at me again. No, no, no, no, no, no, I thought to myself. I looked up at Melody again and she scoffed. I saw the hurt flash in her eyes. NO! fvck! She faced Wyatt, and he immediately turned to me, his eyes black with anger. I’m a dead man. He comes stomping towards me, when I see Rylee talk to Melody, then Melody took off running back into the packhouse.

“MELODY WAIT!!” I yell after her and push the she-wolves off of me. Before I could even take one step to run after my mate, Wyatt stepped in front of me and growled.

“Kendrick, you and I need to have a talk,”

Ah fvck.

“OH sh!t!” I scream as Wyatt throws me into the wall of his office.

“Wyatt, calm down!” Jason says trying to stop him from killing me.

“TWO MINUTES!!” Wyatt snarls. “IT TOOK YOU ALL OF TWO fvcking*g MINUTES TO BREAK MY SISTER’S HEART!”

“I didn’t mean to! I swear man! Those she-wolves came out of nowhere!” I defend myself.

Though I was flirting with them before I realized Melody was my mate.

“You just admitted to flirting with them!” Rylee shouted.

“Rylee! Don’t read my thoughts!” I shouted at her with betrayal in my voice. Damn her powers. “And it was before I knew Melody was my mate!” I defended myself again before Wyatt decided to throw me against another wall.

“Where is he!?” I heard Ronan’s voice. Oh fvck, this was not good. He threw the door open, and his eyes were also black as night. “KENDRICK NESLONEY!!” He roared.

“Oh god, please Uncle Ron...AHHH!!” He threw me against the other wall I was hoping to avoid.

“Honey, don’t kill him!” Aunt Grace said stopping him from throwing me again.

“Aunt Grace, I’m fine, I...”

SLAP

“Owww...” I hold my cheek and look at her. Aunt Grace has the worse slaps in the world. She may be small, but she packs quite the punch. “You guys, I swear, I didn’t mean for that to happen,”

“Kendrick, what did I tell you about sleeping around!” Wyatt shouted.

“I know man, I’ve cut back, but I won’t deny that I was going to take those two she-wolves to my room, but then Melody’s scent my got attention, and those thoughts were gone, they were finished, finite, non-existent,”

“Why didn’t you push them away faster you dumba.ss!” Milan shouted at me.

“It all happened so quickly, I didn’t have time to react,” I replied rolling my neck and holding my lower back. Thank god for rapid healing. “Come on, you guys know I would never hurt Mel, she’s family, and now she’s my mate,”

“Only if she accepts you,” Ronan says to me.

“Please, you guys, help me win her over. I want to be with her,”

“What makes you think I want you to be with my baby sister?”

“Wyatt, you can’t interfere with the mate bond,” Grace says to him. “It’s not up to you to decide, it’s up to Melody,”

“I care about her, everyone in this room knows that,” I plead. “I didn’t expect this to happen, let alone tonight of all nights, but I promise, I’m going to love her. I’ve always been attracted to her, even when we were younger, but I never pursued her,”

“Why?” Rylee asks.

“Seriously? She’s Wyatt’s baby sister, Rylee. No man ever pursues their best friend’s baby sister,” I reply to her. Rylee just puckers her lips and nods.

“Is it wrong for me to say that I can hear her right now,” Rylee said.

“What?” we all ask.

“I can hear her thoughts, it’s pretty strong, along with everyone in this damn castle,”

“What is she thinking, dearest?” Wyatt asks her.

“Umm...” She squints hers and scrunches her face trying to concentrate. “Why the man-slut?”

“Pfft!!” Jason and Milan try to hold in their laughter. I growl at them.

“She’s also saying, or rather thinking, should I reject...” Rylee stops what she’s saying and presses her lips together.

“She wants to reject me?” I ask. I feel my heart starting to break. “No, she can’t, I want to be with her. Guys, help me prove to her that I can change, please!?” I beg everyone, even Ronan and Grace.

“How about Rylee and I go talk to her?” Milan suggests. They both get up and leave Wyatt’s office. Please, moon goddess, please let them get through to her.