

My Miracle Luna Chapter 19 - Tips

0 14 minutes read

{Melody's P.O.V.}

Why!? Why the man-slut!? I think to myself.

"It could have been anyone else in this damn pack, and it had to be Kendrick Nesloney! Moon goddess, is this sick joke!?" I shout to the ceiling of my room. I grab my hair and just grunt in frustration. I finally finish school and come home to congratulate my brother and Rylee, and I'm given my mate, and of all the fvcking*g wolves in the world, it was him. Kendrick, the one guy I wished would pay attention to me growing up but never did. At first, I thought it was some kind of honor code amongst 'bros' but that rationale went out the window when I saw him making out with Jason's sister Tasha when he was 17 and I was 15.

Since then, Kendrick has been with goddess only knows how many girls and rumor has it, he did threesomes a lot, and it made me sick. But even then a part of me always felt drawn to him. I expected him to find his mate as soon as he turned 18, but he didn't. It was crazy. The only person out of my brother's group of friends who found their mate at 18 was Jason. Milan is a few months older than he is, so she knew right away Jason was her mate. She even broke up with her longtime boyfriend to be with Jason, and that did not bode over well.

Maybe I should just reject him. I think to myself. It would save me the heartache of being with a player who would probably end up cheating on me anyway.

You have the worst attitude, you know that?

Come on, Tundra, you're not actually thinking about accepting him, are you?

Why not? He's yummy.

Tundra had a point; Kendrick was in fact yummy. He was 6'2, curly black hair that was always kept in a shaggy style, blue eyes, thick brows, facial hair that made him look rugged, but in a se*xy kind of a way, and lips that just scream 'k!ss me'. Ugh, why does he have to be so damn good looking? As I was having an inner monologue with myself, there was a knock on my door. I get up and go open it,

“Hey, Mel,” I see Rylee and Milan. I move out of the way for them to come in.

“How are you holding up?” Rylee asks.

“Like sh!t,” I responded coldly. “I mean, seriously!?! Why him of all people!?” I shout and throw my hands up.

“So, what are you going to do about it?” Milan asks.

“I don’t know,” I slump and pout.

“I feel like you’re making this harder than it is,” Rylee says. “You either want to be with Kendrick or you don’t,”

“That’s easy for you to say, you’re mated to my brother,”

“No, it wasn’t easy for me, Melody, your brother rescued me from a life of a.buse, torment, and neglect. It took me almost a week to decide if I wanted to accept him. I only did because he reminded me that we met when I was a child, that memory is why I accepted him,”

“Kendrick is the biggest man-slut there is in this pack,” I tell her.

“Your brother was no saint either before he found me. I even had the displeasure of dealing with an ex of his, who I’m sure is still trying to plot my death right about now,”

“WHO!?” I exclaim. No one messes with my family and gets away with it.

“Not important right now. My point is, I gave Wyatt a chance to gain my trust and acceptance, and I think you should do the same for Kendrick,”

“Rylee is right, Mel. Don’t use his past against him that way, it’s not fair. You’re no saint either. You’ve slept around too,” Milan says.

“I don’t have threesomes the way he does!”

“He’s a dominant male wolf, girl, what did you expect?” she replies.

“Melody, the moon goddess has her reasons for mating you with Kendrick, at least give him the respect to explain himself to you. If after that you still don’t want to be with him, then reject him, and hopefully, the moon goddess will be

willing to give you a second chance,” Rylee says. Damn, how the hell is she only eighteen?

“Mel, just talk to him. He feels horrible for what happened downstairs,” Milan added.

“Ugh, fine,” they both smile. Milan’s eyes glaze over, and I’m pretty sure she mind linked Kendrick to come to talk to me. After a few minutes, there is a knock on my door. I just sit on my bed pondering if I want to open it or not.

“Mel, you said you would talk to him,” Milan said pulling my arm to make me stand. We all go to the door, and low and behold, Kendrick is standing at my door. Milan and Rylee smile at both of us and give us some privacy.

“Kendrick,”

“Hey, dot,”

“Ugh, enough with the nickname!” I shout. fvcking*g Wyatt and his damn nickname.

“May I come in?” I look at him a moment and think if I want him in my room. I open the door a little bit more and gesture for him to come in. I close the door behind him, and before I can even say one word, Kendrick pins me my door lifting me up by my legs and holds my arms above my head.

“Kendrick! What the fvck!?”

“Don’t you ever, ever, run away from me again,” he growls. He didn’t sound angry though, he sounded, almost...hurt?

“Kendrick,” before I could say anything else, he puts his face into my neck and inhales deeply.

“Melody, I want to be with you, please, angel, please don’t run away from me,” he pleaded. The sorrow in his voice was pulling on my heartstrings.

“Ken put me down, we need to talk,”

“We can talk, but I’m not putting you down, I need to hold you,”

“Ken, I don’t know if I can accept you,”

“No! Please, Melody, don’t reject me, I’m begging you,” his voice cracked a little bit, and then I felt a wetness on my neck and shoulder. Was he...crying? “Melody, I’ve always been attracted to you, but I never pursued it because you’re Wyatt’s sister,”

“But, you made out with Tasha, I heard you even slept with her,”

“What?” he lifted his head. “I never slept with Tasha, that’s just wrong,”

“But, I saw you kiss her,”

“When?”

“Seven years ago,” he gave me a look of confusion, and I could see him thinking.

“Wait, was this in the recreation room?” I nodded. “Angel, I wasn’t kissing Tasha, she was kissing me,”

“She was on your lap, Kendrick,”

“She was, and that’s because it was a dare that Layla had put her up to,”

“What? Why?”

“I honestly have no idea. One minute we were all just hanging out having fun and playing games, when Tasha just straddled me and started to kiss me. I pushed her off as soon as she did, but I’m assuming you saw just a few seconds it was happening,” I was so confused.

“Then why does everyone think you guys slept together?”

“Who did you hear that from?”

“Tasha...” he just gave me a look and lifted a brow. “Oh,”

“Angel, I never slept with any of those girls, let alone Tasha, not only because she’s Jason’s sister, but also because I never saw her that way,” he replied and let my arms go. I just put my hands on his shoulders. He really wasn’t going to put me down. He put his face back into the crook of my neck and

inhaled again. “fvck, you smell so good,” he mumbled. I gulped. I couldn’t deny he smelled good too.

“What about all the other girls that you’ve slept with? All those Ménage à trois you had,”

“Look, I won’t deny that I had a very open se.x life, and yes, I have been with a lot of girls, and yes, I have had threesomes, but those days are done now. There is only she-wolf in the entire world I want to be with, and that’s you. It’s always been you. I’ve wanted to be with you for as long as I can remember, but I couldn’t,”

“Because of Wyatt,”

“Yeah, it’s an agreement that we had growing up. We never slept with or did anything with anyone’s sisters, but the Tasha thing, that happened because of her, not because of me. Jason knew that it was a dare orchestrated by Layla, which is why he never killed me,”

“What about those two b!tches from downstairs?”

“Bad timing,” I c****d my head and lifted my brow. “Seriously, it was just really bad timing. I was fl!rting with them when I came out back after having used the bathroom, and I won’t lie, I was going to sleep with one or both of them, but then, I caught your scent, and that was it. I pushed them away, and I found my way to you,” his eyes when he was speaking was so sincere, and I could tell he was telling the truth. “Seeing the hurt in your eyes that split second, I felt like the biggest i****t. I should have reacted quicker, but I was caught off guard by them flanking me,”

“So, why didn’t you run after me?”

“I tried to, but Wyatt stopped me. He actually threw me against the wall in his office about thirty minutes ago, and so did your dad, and your mom slapped me,”

“Oh my gosh, are you okay?” I asked with real concern.

“I’m fine, it hurt like a b***h, but I’m alive,” we looked into each other’s eyes, and I bit the inside of my cheek to see if there an ounce of dishonesty, but there wasn’t. Kendrick may be a player, but he’s not a liar. He never has been. “Please, Melody, don’t reject me, baby, I want to be with you,” ugh, why

was this so hard?! His eyes, his beautiful blue eyes, and his shaggy hair, his gorgeous face, it was so hard to fight the attraction. Stupid mate bond.

Before I could even give him a response, I felt him kiss my neck, and instantaneously, I let out a moan. He took that as a sign of approval and kept doing it. My breathing started to get heavy and erratic, and I could feel a sudden hardness against my pelvis. I combed my fingers through his shaggy curls, and they were so soft.

“Kendrick,” I moaned. I wanted to keep going, but I knew better. I didn’t want him, at least not yet. “Kendrick, s-s-stop,” I tried to protest, but his kisses on my neck were making my brain turn to mush. I heard him moan, as he started to rub his hardened shaft against my core. God, this felt so good but so wrong at the same. This needed to stop, if it didn’t, I was going to give in to him. “Kendrick, stop,” I push him away and forced him to put me down.

“Mel?”

“I can’t do this, not right now, I need time to think,” the hurt that flashed across his eyes broke my heart. But I needed time, I needed to think if I really wanted to be with him. “Please,” I opened the door indicating that I wanted him to leave. His face saddened, and he reluctantly went to walk out the door,

“Melody, I’m not giving up,” he says softly and leaves.

Why did you stop him!?

Because Tundra, I need time to think. I don’t know if I can be with someone who has slept with half the girls in the pack.

You’re not a virgin either!

Yeah, but I don’t sleep with multiple people at the same time! And I’ve had less than ten partners since I was 16, Kendrick has been with dozens.

But he is our mate, and he wants us.

I know that, but this isn’t just about being mates. I need to know if I can fully trust him with my heart.

After his little stunt with kissing my neck, I needed to take a cold shower. If kisses on my neck could damn near lead me to almost have an orgasm, I

could only imagine what actually kissing him would do. I shook the thoughts away, and went to take shower.

{Kendrick's P.O.V.}

I just stood outside of Melody's room for a few minutes. I was hurting so much when she basically insinuated that she didn't want me. Was this the sh!t that Wyatt wanted me to be careful about? Was this my punishment for sleeping around all the time? If it is, then this hurts more than being thrown into a wall. I figured it would be best to just go back downstairs to the party and drink away my sorrows.

When I headed back downstairs, my bad dream turned into a fvcking*g nightmare, those two she-wolves were waiting for me,

"Beta, where have you been? We've been waiting for you," One of them said.

"Beta, we're ready to pleasure you until the sun comes up," the other added in. Had this been three hours ago, I would be all for it, but now, thinking of doing anything with anyone other Melody was making me sick to my stomach.

"Get your fvcking*g hands off of me," I push both them away. They both look stunned. "Don't ever touch me again," I push past both of them, and back outside to the backyard and start downing all the alcohol I could find.

"Bro, you okay?" Keaton asks putting a hand on my shoulder.

"No, I'm not okay," I tell him honestly.

"What's wrong?"

"I found my mate,"

"That's a good thing, isn't it?" he asks seeing that I'm not excited.

"It would be if she wasn't contemplating rejecting me,"

"What? Why would she do that? Who is it?"

"It's Melody,"

"What!?! Melody? As in Melody Valencia, Wyatt's sister!?"

“Yes, and she hates me. She’s questioning my love for her because of how I am or was,”

“Damn, bro, I’m sorry to hear that. I hope that it all works out, Melody is awesome, and you are too. You and I, we just...We fvckngd up in many ways, and now I guess we’re having to pay the price,” he says. I know he’s referring to the fact that he’s stuck with that b***h Terrine. If she wasn’t a b***h before, she sure is now. Two months pregnant and hormonal as fvck. A girl can’t even look at Keaton without her blowing sh!t out of proportion.

“I just need to find a way to prove to her that those days are done now. I only need her, I only want her,” I tell him.

“Give it time Ken, I’m sure once she has time to think it over, and you prove your loyalty, you can gain her trust. Don’t give up; there is still hope for you,”

“Is dad still hell-bent on you rejecting your mate if you ever find her?”

“Yeah, Aunt Grace is trying her best to get him to change his mind, and that just because I got Terrine pregnant doesn’t justify me having to be with her. I can easily do the joint custody thing, but I don’t want to be with her, I don’t love her, I never have. She was a fvcking*g booty call, and she’s a lying skank who just trapped me for her own greed,”

“Excuse me Betas,” a young she-wolf said squeezing behind us.

“Sorry about that,” Keaton apologizes, and like the fvcking*g witch she is, Terrine pops up out of nowhere and starts to raise hell on the poor girl who just squeezed past us.

“Why are you talking to my mate!? He’s off-limits! Get the fvck away from him!” the younger she-wolf is about to cry. She only looked to be about 15 or 16.

“Terrine! What was completely uncalled for!” Keaton shouts at her.

“She was trying to fl!rt with you! You’re mine! And every fvcking*g bltcha*ss skank in this pack better stay the fvck away from you!”

“Terrine, she was just trying to get a drink and we were in her way,” I tell her.

“Please, don’t make excuses for her Kendrick! She’s a slut, just like every other she-wolf here!”

“You’re the one to talk!” Milan shouted. “How dare you speak to your Beta that way! Apologize now!” she commanded.

“I don’t have to! I’m also a ranked member!”

“Terrine, let’s get one thing straight, just because you’re pregnant with Keaton’s pup does not make you a ranked member! You are not his mate or his wife! You do not have the right to be disrespectful to other pack members, let alone your official ranked members! I will not hesitate to put you in your place, and now apologize to the Beta, and the young pack member!” Terrine turns her head and just walks away. “Why that little!”

“Milan, enough,” I stop her.

“Ugh, I swear, if that b***h wasn’t pregnant I’d kick her as*s from here into the next millennium,” Keaton and I just smile. “Sweetie, are you okay?” she asks the young she-wolf who was still standing there scared out of her mind.

“Yes, Gamma, I think so,” she says softly.

“What’s your name?” I ask her.

“My name is Irene, Beta,”

“Irene, how old are you?”

“I’m 17, but I will be 18 in one week,”

“Wow, you look a lot younger,” Keaton says to her. She smiles at him sweetly. “I want to apologize on her behalf, she’s uh... Hormonal,”

“It’s okay Beta Keaton, I understand. But, what did the Gamma mean by her not being your mate?”

“It’s a long story, but short version, I got her pregnant because I was stupid, and now I’m stuck with her,” Irene c****d her head to the side and made a funny face.

“Irene, everything okay?” Milan asked.

“Hm? Oh yes, I’m sorry, it’s just I find it weird the young Beta was able to get a wolf that wasn’t his mate pregnant, that’s almost unheard of,”

“Yeah, but not impossible, as you can see,” Keaton responds pointing in the direction Terrine walk-off in.

“I’m sorry you’re stuck with someone as mean as her Beta Keaton. What will happen when you do find your mate?”

“Well, I’m being told I have to reject her, but I’m honestly trying to find a way out of that,”

“Oh, that’s too bad. You seem like a nice guy and you deserve to be with your mate. I hope that you don’t find her, that way you both can be spared the heartache,” Irene says with the utmost sincerity. “Well, I should go back my mom, it was nice talking to all of you, and thank you for sticking up for me,” she takes her drink and walks away. I look back at Keaton, and he’s just staring at Irene.

“Keaton, you good?” I ask him.

“Huh? What?”

“Keaton, why were you staring at her like you wanted to eat her just now?” Milan asked.

“Her maturity just threw me off a bit. I mean, most girls her age would b***h right back and start a fight, but she just stood there and took it,” he replied.

“You know that Irene girl had a valid point,” Milan said. We both look at her. “Keaton, are you sure that pup is yours?”

“Milan, why are you asking him that?” I ask.

“Well, given the way she’s constantly on a jealous rampage and attacks any poor female in our pack, I get the feeling that she’s also the type to lie about you being the father,”

“She lied about the being on the pill, so I wouldn’t put it past her, but based on how far along she is, and when we had se.x, the timing lines up,” Keaton responds.

“Still, I wouldn’t it put past her to fake the paternity of her pup. Just watch out for yourself,” Milan says and walks away.

“Little brother, I guess we’re both having women issues now,”

That was something I never thought I would say.