

## My Miracle Luna Chapter 20 - Tips

0 15 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

"UGH! Why can't people shut their minds off!" Rylee shouted while lying in bed with me. After the whole fiasco with Melody, and everyone just going on and on about who Rylee actually is, their thoughts were piling in at a million miles a minute, and she was getting the worst migraine.

"Rylee, you need to try and block it out," I say to her.

"That's easy for you to say! You don't have to hear everyone's inner thoughts all the time!"

"Rylee, sit up," I force her to sit. "I know it must be difficult, but I know you can do it. You wouldn't be who you are if you weren't meant for this. Now, stop whining, close your eyes, and take a deep breath," she scowled at me and did it anyway. "Good, one more," She took in another deep breath. "Now, try and concentrate. It's just like what we did when you were overwhelmed by all smells in the city,"

"Okay,"

"Take a few voices, and picture yourself just putting them into a soundproofed box," she nodded. "Once you do, take a few more and do the same. Keep adding more voices as you go, until the only voice you can hear is mine," I watched as she keeps taking deep breaths, and her face was scrunching every so often. You could almost see the torture of all the voices in her mind starting to dissipate.

Over the course of about fifteen minutes, Rylee's face completely still and relaxed. It was almost as if she were sleeping. I waited for a little more until I saw her entire body relaxed.

Rylee, if you can hear my voice, squeeze my hand.

I waited a few seconds, and she gave a light squeeze.

Concentrate on my voice, follow it. Put all the other voices away.

After a few more minutes, Rylee opened her eyes and smiled.

“You good?” she smiled and then nodded. Then out of nowhere, she punched my arm. “Ow, what was that for?”

“You couldn’t have done that sooner!?! I’ve been sleep deprived for days Wyatt!” I couldn’t help but laugh. One minute she could be mature, and kick-a.ss, the next minute, she was back to her young whiny self. I pulled her into a hug and she just grumbled. I laid us down and pulled her close.

“Try and get some sleep,” I softly tell her, and she nods. She nuzzled her face into my chest, and before I knew it, she was knocked out. I was about to fall asleep when I got a mind link from my sister,

Wyatt?

Dot? Is everything okay?

No, I can’t sleep because of this whole mate thing. I could really use your advice.

Give me about ten minutes, Rylee just fell asleep, and I don’t want to wake her by moving.

Okay.

After several minutes passed, Rylee was lightly snoring which meant she was out for the count. With her lack of sleep the last few days, I was sure that she wouldn’t wake up until the afternoon tomorrow. I carefully untangle myself from her and make my way to Melody’s room.

“Hey, open the door,” I call out to her. The door opens almost immediately, and she lets me in. “Talk to me,”

“I think I’m going to reject, Kendrick,”

“What?”

“Wyatt, I don’t think I can accept someone like him as my mate,”

“Why? Because he slept around a lot?”

“Yeah,”

“Melody, that’s a load of horse sh!t, and you know it. That’s also unfair to him because you’re not a v!rgin either,”

“I didn’t sleep with half the pack as he did!”

“Are you going stand there and tell me that you didn’t sleep with a bunch of guys while away at college?” she didn’t say anything. “I didn’t think so,”

“You’re supposed to be on my side with this,” she whines.

“I’m on no one’s side when it comes to this. You can’t base your decision to reject Kendrick because he’s a man-wh0re, especially when you’re not a v!rgin either. It’s hypocritical, Mel,” she pouts and crosses her arms. I let out a sigh. “Look, I know having Kendrick for a mate may seem unconventional, and potentially can lead to some drama, but you’re an Alpha’s daughter, and he’s the Beta. He’s immature at times, yes, but he’s a great person with a big heart. I think you’d be lucky to have him,”

“Shouldn’t you say he’d be lucky to have me?”

“No, because I know how you are. You prank people for fun and you’re feisty as fvck. Having you for a mate is going to be Kendrick’s worst nightmare, which is why I’m all for it,”

“You’re such an as.sh0le,”

“I know I am, and I tell you how it is, which is why you wanted my advice,” she stuck her tongue out at me. “Dot, he wants you and quit trying to play like you don’t want him back. I can smell him all over you,”

“You can!?! But I showered!”

“Yeah, that’s not going to be enough,” she scoffs and rolls her eyes. I chuckle and open my arms. She leans in for a h.ug and I k!ss the top of her head. “Give him a chance, he might surprise you,”

“Okay,”

I go back to my room and see that Rylee is completely sprawled out on the bed. Her mouth is wide open, and there is actually drool spilling out the side of her mouth. I couldn’t help but laugh at the sight before me. I decide to snap a

photo to use as blackmail later. I get back in bed and just let her sleep that way.

{Melody's P.O.V.}

When I woke up the next morning, I decided I would go find Kendrick, and tell him I'd give him a chance to prove himself. Since it was Sunday, there was no early morning training, so I figured I'd go up to his room. As I ascended up to the fourth floor, I could smell his scent everywhere. This entire floor belonged to him, so only his scent and that of a few Omegas that cleaned this floor could be sensed.

His room is at the very end of the wing, and as I'm walking down the corridor, his bedroom door opens, and out came a naked girl. I'm just standing there, completely baffled. I look closer and I realize that it's Layla. I scoff at the sight before me. I'm about to turn around when I hear Kendrick's voice,

"Stay the fvck out of my room! You're the last fvcking\*g person I would ever sleep with! Just because you got Wyatt to fvck you doesn't mean I'm going to!" then he slammed his door. Did he just say Layla slept with my brother? That b\*\*\*h! I had one fvcking\*g rule that was to stay the hell away from my brother.

"You're going to regret denying me! I'm better than anyone in this packhouse!" she shouts. She grabs her clothes and turns around, and then sees me down the hall. She immediately smirks and struts over to me. "Hi, Mel, it's nice to have you back," she says while putting her clothes on.

"Layla, why are you up here? Let alone in the packhouse?"

"Oh, Ken and I had a little fun last night," this b\*\*\*h had no idea that I heard what Kendrick said.

"Really? Then, why don't I smell him on you?" her face immediately flustered because she knows I caught her in a lie.

"I took a shower," she answers.

"You did?"

"Yeah, I mean, I can't have everyone knowing that the Beta and I are a couple now," this girl was delusional and stupid.

“You think that just because you had se.x with Kendrick, doesn’t mean you guys are a couple? You know who you’re talking about right? Kendrick Nesloney. He doesn’t do relationships,” forget that she’s lying straight out of her as.s, everyone whose anyone knows that Kendrick doesn’t settle.

“Well, he’s going to change his ways for me. He even told me he loved while we made love,”

“Did he now? Are you sure he wasn’t thinking about someone else?”

“Who else would there be to think about?” she said with a c0cky attitude. “I’m the se.xiest she-wolf in the pack. All guys want me, which is too bad for them since I belong to the Beta now,”

“You’re not even his mate, Layla,”

“So, I’ll probably be better looking than her anyway. I mean, look at me, I’m damn near perfect,” why did I ever become friends with this girl? “Kendrick has definitely got to be best I’ve ever had. I mean, what he can do with his l!ps, and his tongue, mmmm...” I seriously wanted to gag at what she did just now. Though she did have a point, Kendrick can do wonders with his l!ps. But the fact that she was making up sh!t was ridiculous. I decided to play into her lies, to see if I could get her to admit with sleeping with Wyatt.

“So, how good was he exactly?” I ask.

“As I said, the best I’ve ever had. He just knows how to please a woman, but only the right woman can please him. No wonder none of the other sluts he’s banged ever lasted. But when we made love, oh my god, he just, ugh, the sounds that came out of both of our mouths were euphoric, to say the least,” she said so effortlessly. This b\*\*\*h was a professional liar and she just knew what to say to get people to believe her.

“You said he’s the best?”

“Mhmm...”

“Even better than my brother?”

“Most definitely better than your...”

“SO, YOU DID SLEEP WITH MY BROTHER!!” I roared making her gasp and jump back. “I had one rule! One fvcking\*g rule! And that was to stay away from Wyatt!!” I shouted stepping towards her and her taking a few steps back. “What did you do!?”

“What do you mean what did I do?!”

“My brother would never willingly sleep with you, Layla! He knew to stay away from my friends! So that means you coerced him into it! What.did.you.do!?” I repeated.

“I didn’t do jack sh!t! I gave him what he wanted! Which was me!”

“He would never want you! I know my brother and his taste in women! You are the furthest thing from what he finds attractive!” I was seething in anger. It was bad enough that she just tried to sleep with Kendrick but the fact that she actually did sleep with my brother was making me see red. I knew Wyatt, he would never do it on his own. He would have to be... “DID YOU DRUG HIM!?” I roared. It was the only thing that made sense.

“I DID NO SUCH THING!!” she defended, a little too aggressively.

“You did, didn’t you. You drugged my brother and manipulated him into sleeping with you,”

“You have your wires crossed! Wyatt wanted me so I gave him my v!rginity last year! But instead of taking responsibility for taking my purity, he pretended as if I didn’t exist!”

“Take responsibility!? Are you fvcking\*g kidding me!? You just said that YOU gave him your v!rginity. He didn’t take it! You willingly opened your chicken legs and gave it to him! It’s not like he got you pregnant either, so why would he need to take responsibility!?”

“Because that’s what an Alpha is supposed to do! If he took my v!rginity, he should have made me his Luna!”

“Where do you get off on saying something like that!? You weren’t his mate!”

“That doesn’t matter! Your brother always said he wanted his Luna to be pure! Which I was! I was pure! I gave him exactly what he was looking for!”

“You’re so fvcking\*g delusional! My brother slept with you because you were easy! You’re not the first v!rgin he’s ever slept with Layla! If he didn’t make those b!tches the Luna, why the fvck would that be any different with you!?”

“BECAUSE I’M BETTER THAN ALL OF THEM!!” She screamed. “I’m the obvious choice for Luna of this pack! I’m smart, I’m beautiful, I’m strong, and everyone loves me!”

“You wish everyone loved you,”

“I deserve to be the Luna! Not that orphaned rogue piece of sh!t trash that Wyatt picked up off the streets!” Oh, she did not just talk about Rylee that way.

“RYLEE IS NOT A ROGUE!” I roared. “She’s the daughter of an Alpha!”

“No, she’s not! She’s full of sh!t! And everyone in this damn pack is stupid as fvck for believing those all those lies your dad said at the ceremony last night! Rylee is nothing! Rylee is a nobody! She’s worthless and she will never be able to do what a real Luna is supposed to do!”

“If you’re so into Wyatt, then why bother sleeping with Kendrick?”

“Because I need to make Wyatt jealous! If he sees me with his best friend his Beta, then he will want me back,”

“Goddess, you’re so fvcking\*g full of sh!t, Layla. Quit lying! You didn’t sleep with Kendrick! I watched him kick you out of his room and tell you off!” She glared at me when she realized I caught her in her lie. “Kendrick would never sleep with you, so I don’t know why you even tried,”

“Because no man can resist me!”

“Get off of your high horse, Layla! You’re a nobody! You open your legs for anyone willing to give you some d!ck! No wonder you don’t have a mate!”

“It’s not like you have one!”

“I do actually,”

“WHAT!?”

“I have a mate, Layla, and I was actually on my way to tell him that I accept him,”

“If that’s true, then why the fvck are you on this floor?”

“Uh, because my mate lives on this floor,” Her eyes when she realized who I was talking about bulged out of their sockets and turned black with rage and jealousy. I was about to say something else when Kendrick’s door opened.

“Melody, what did you just say?” I looked past Layla, and Kendrick was shirtless. God his body was pure perfection. If I had to compare his body to anyone, it would have to Tyler Hoechlin. Hell, he even kind of looked like him, only with shaggy hair. But Kendrick was a tad bit better looking.

“I said that I accept you,” I repeat myself to him. The smile that formed his face was so genuine and happy, that it actually made my heart skip a beat.

“What!?! You’re his mate!?” Layla shouted.

“Yes, now move out of my way b\*\*\*h,” I said shoving her out of my way. I leaped into Kendrick’s arms and planted a k!ss on his l!ps. His l!ps were even softer and plumper than I imagined. And his taste, god his taste, it was so sweet and delicious. I would have been an i\*\*\*t if I were to have rejected him. I don’t think any guy could taste this sweet.

“AHHH!!” Layla screamed. We both looked back at her, and if she were a cartoon, there would be smoke coming out of her ears. She stormed off cursing the entire way down the stairs. I just shake my head. I turn back to face Kendrick, and he still has the biggest smile on his face.

“What?”

“Please tell me this isn’t a dream,” he says

“It’s not,” I smile back.

“I didn’t expect you to make up your mind so quickly,”

“I talked to Wyatt last night, and he gave me some advice that gave me a little perspective,” Kendrick c\*\*\*\*d his head to the side. “He made me realize that I wasn’t being fair to you. I was using your history as a man-wh0re as a reason to reject you, but in all fairness, I’m not pure either. I’ve had my fair share of



guys and..." When I said that, his grip around me tightened and he growled. I just rolled my eyes. "And I realized that I was being hypercritical. I know you, and I know that you would never hurt me, at least not on purpose,"

"I could never hurt you,"

"I know, and I believe you. Though, when I first came up here and saw a naked Layla coming out of your room, I almost changed my mind, but then I heard what you said, and it made me realize that you're taking this mate thing seriously, more seriously than I was,"

"Look, I know my past with women isn't all that great, but the moment I realized you were my mate, all that sh!t was in the past. My present and my future are all about you now, Dot,"

"Ugh, please stop using that nickname," I groan.

"Never, it suits you," I roll my eyes. Without saying another word, Kendrick carries me into his room and locked the door. He gently lays me down on the bed and just lays down next to me. I instinctively snuggle close to him. We share a passionate kiss, and then fall asleep in each other's arms.

When I woke up a few hours later, I realized that I was alone. I sat up really quick and found that I was in fact in Kendrick's room,

"Okay, it wasn't a dream," I said out loud to myself. I got out of the bed and went into the restroom, but he wasn't there, and he wasn't in his closet. I stood there wondering he would have gone. I was about to mind link him when his door suddenly opened. I looked at him and he was carrying a tray of food on a small table that had a small vase with a yellow daisy in it.

"Damn, I was hoping to make it back before you woke up," he said and closed his door.

"What is this?" I ask.

"I figured I would bring you breakfast in bed," I bit my bottom lip and immediately blushed at his romantic gesture. "Come on," he gestured his head for me to get back in bed. I climbed in and he put the small table over my legs. I looked down and saw red velvet pancakes with Nutella and strawberries and a glass of cold milk. This was my favorite breakfast of all time,

“Wait, how did you...”

“Mel, I told that I’ve always had my eye on you. I know everything about you,” I was shocked when he said that. “Your favorite foods, favorite color, favorite animal, favorite hobbies, favorite perfume, favorite clothing brand,” I was completely speechless. “Baby, I know everything about you,”

“Prove it,”

“Well, I’ve already proven the favorite food part,” he says with a smart-a.ss tone. “Favorite color is magenta, your favorite animal is any kind of marsupial, like a koala or kangaroo, hobbies include running, swimming, and boxing, favorite perfume is a tie between Victoria Secret Tease or Marc Jacobs Oh Lola, and a favorite clothing brand is Lucky Brand,” he just smiled really big and my mouth hung open in shock. Without saying anything, I picked up the table, placed on the floor, and attacked his mouth with mine. I k!ssed him over and over again.

“That...was...the...se.xiest...thing...ever...” I said. Each word followed by another k!ss.

“Mmm...Mel...Your breakfast...is...going to...get cold...” he replied. Each word followed by a k!ss from me.

“Mmm...I don’t care, I want your l!ps more than those damn pancakes,” I reply and keep k!ssing him.

“Angel, I worked hard on those pancakes, at least take a bite,” he said and pushed me away. I smiled and k!ssed him once more before picking the table back up. I cut a piece of the pancake and took a bite. Instantly a m0an escaped my mouth, and I immediately took another bite. I looked at Kendrick, and he was waiting with his mouth open. I give him a bite, and I see that I got Nutella on his l!ps.

“Ken, come here,” he leans forward, and instead of wiping it off with the napkin, I l!ck it off and then give him another k!ss.

“Dot, if you keep k!ssing me, it’s going to lead to something more,” I press my l!ps together.

“What if I want something more?”

“I want something more too, but I honestly am not going to give to you, yet,”

“What?! Why!?” I was shocked.

“Because you’re not just some girl I plan on fvcking\*g and then never speaking to again. You’re my mate, my future, my everything. Our first time together is going to be special, and not impulsive,” I was shocked. This was like a whole other Kendrick. Damn, Wyatt was right, Kendrick is definitely surprising me.

“Who are you, and what have you done with Kendrick Nesloney?”

“Hahaha, I know, it seems strange and not like me, but this is the real me. I always promised myself that when I found my mate, I would treat her better than any girl I’ve ever been with. Not only are you my mate, but you’re going to my girlfriend, and I’m going to treat you as such. I’m going to wine and dine you, and then when I’m for certain that you’re ready and the time is right, I’m going to make hot, passionate, and steamy love to you, for hours on end, while you scream my name from every org\*asm I’m going to give you,” while he was saying all of this, his l!ps were getting closer and closer to mine. “I will cover your body in k!sses from head to toe and then back up again. I will eat your delicious p.ussy until you can’t breathe and then, when after we become one with each other, I’m going to mark you, right here,” he says as he nips my marking sp0t making me yelp a m0an. “Making you forever mine,” he gives me a sensual k!ss. “Would you like that, my angel?” Would I like that? To make love to this god for hours on end and have never-ending org\*asms? Abso-fu.cking-lutely I would like that. But I was so speechless from the ar0usal this fu.cker gave me, all I could do was nod my head. He k!ssed me once more.

“Kendrick, you fu.cker,”

“What?”

“I’m soaking w.et now, and you’re not going to give me any d!ck,” his eyes immediately turned black with lu,st.

“I know you’re w.et baby, I can smell it, and I must say, you smell better than these pancakes,” I just glared at him and he smiled. “Now, finish your breakfast so I can announce to the pack that I’m officially taken and that you are too,” I nodded my head, and finished the pancakes.

