

## My Miracle Luna Chapter 31 - Tips

0 12 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

I felt like I had been hit with a two ton truck. My head was pounding, and I could feel dried blood on the back of my head. I grunted and groaned, and when I tried to move, I realized that I was restrained. I looked around and also saw that I was three feet off the ground, and upside down.

"What the fuck?" I groaned.

"Damn, took you long enough to get up," I look to my right and see Kendrick in the same position that I'm in.

"What the fuck happened?" I asked.

"Well, long story short, I went hunting, caught a doe, was ambushed by someone, hit my head on the ground, and then was punched in the face, then I woke up here. You?"

"I went to go find your ass, was hit in the back of the head, and then woke up here, next to your ass," I tell him. "Where the fuck are we? And why the fuck are we upside down?"

"Fuck if I know man, I woke up about two hours ago like this, and you were passed the fuck out. Whoever has us hit you pretty hard,"

Kendrick and I tried to break the restraints, but we were too weak, but they weren't silver which was a good thing. I lifted my upper body to get a look around right side up for a few seconds and realized we were inside some kind of holding cell, but it was made of wood. I slowly went back down, and Kendrick did the same to see if he could get a sense of where exactly we were.

"By the smell of things and sounds, it looks like we're still in the forest, but we're really far away from any kind of civilization, and the bit of light shining through indicates that it's the next day," he said and lowered his body down again.

We hung around because there was nothing else we could do. We stopped trying to break the restraints in order to conserve our energy. We would only

lift our bodies up if we felt the blood rushing to our brains became unbearable. After night fell again, we heard the door to our home away from home open.

“So, I see that you two are awake,” we heard a voice.

“Who the fvck are you? And where are we?” I asked him. Without giving me an answer, he hit me in the gut and hard.

“I do not think that you are in a position to be asking questions,” he said to me and circled us a few times. “Why are you here?” Kendrick and I didn’t answer. Then he hit Kendrick in the gut.

“fvck!” Kendrick shouted.

“Let us try again, why are you here!?”

“We’re looking for someone named Lorenzo Rossi,” I answer him. I see him flinch a bit. “We were told that he would be located in the forest,”

“Yeah, we were just getting dinner when you decided to knock us out. Speaking of, I’M STILL fvcking\*g NAKED!” Kendrick shouted.

“Why are you looking for Lorenzo Rossi?” the unknown man asked us.

“We were told by a priest in Vatican City that he could help us,” I reply.

“With what?”

“I’m not telling you anymore until you let us down from here,” I snarked. I didn’t know who this guy was, but he was pissing me off. I was biding my time, but something tells me this fvcker isn’t going to help us. Without warning, I shifted and broke the restraints making the guy fall back and land on his a.ss. Kendrick shifted himself and also broke his restraints.

“You’re an Alpha,” the man said without any stutter. He may have been on his a.ss, but he wasn’t afraid. He was more amused. I immediately shifted back and so did Kendrick.

“And you’re not afraid,” I say to him. “Which means you knew what we were before you even captured us,” he stood up and dusted himself off.

“Yes, I did,” he replied.

"If you knew what we were, why not restrain us with silver chains?" Kendrick asked and cracked his neck and back.

"Unless you didn't intend on killing us," I answer on his behalf. I cross my arms and stare at him. He just smirks. That's when I realize, "You are Lorenzo Rossi,"

"I am, I was told by some villagers that I was being sought out, and when I saw that you were werewolves, I thought you were coming to kill me,"

"I have no reason to kill you, at least not yet," I respond.

"What is it that you seek?"

"Answers,"

"On?"

"Primordial werewolves," when I say this. His eyes widen and his body language changes.

"Why?" he asks with caution.

"I need help protecting my mate," he gives me a look of confusion, and then a realization hits him.

"Your mate is a Primordial?"

"She is, and she is powerful. I believe that my mate is the chosen one," he looks back at me with surprise in his eyes.

"So, the high powers have finally decided to give birth to the chosen Primordial," he says and taps his chin. He looks back at Kendrick and me.

"Come with me,"

"Uh, do you think you can give some clothes to wear. Mine are probably lost, and my Alpha just shredded his," Kendrick says.

"Yes, please follow me," we follow him out, and luckily it's dark outside. He leads us to another small cabin in the woods. When we go in, it's literally a cabin with your old fashioned fire operating heater, dusty sofa, small sink, old rusty fridge, and a cot. Seeing the cot reminded me of what Rylee used to sleep on. "Here you go, these should fit you," Lorenzo says while throwing a

couple of shirts and pants our way. They were a little snug, but they would work until we got back to Vatican City. I just hoped our rental car was still in one piece.

“Mr. Rossi,”

“Please, call me Lorenzo,”

“Okay, Lorenzo, what can you tell us about Primordials that the priest in Vatican City could not?” I ask.

“Well, for starters, I am a Primordial,” Kendrick and I look at each other, both of our eyes wide and nearly popping out of sockets.

“Hold up, you’re a Primordial!?” Kendrick exclaimed.

“I am,”

“Prove it,” I said crossing my arms. He just stared at me for a minute then his eyes started to glow. The next thing I knew, I was being lifted in the air. I looked around and then at Lorenzo, and then I was being spun around like a toy. “Okay! You’ve proved your point!” I shouted. I was getting nauseous. He put me down and smirked at me. Kendrick still looked like he saw a ghost.

“Now, what do you need to know about my kind?”

“I need to know what kind of danger my mate is in?”

“She will always be in danger. It comes with the territory; however, I get the feeling that you’re not just worried about the simple dangers, you’re worried about what will happen if Alessandro discovers her,” I just glare at him, and Kendrick growls. “Yes, Alessandro still exists, and he has made his life’s mission to marry and breed with a female Primordial. And I’m sure you know that if your mate is in fact that chosen one, and if he gets his hands on her, he will succeed, that is unless...”

“Unless what?” I ask.

“...If she can harness enough power to k!ll him,”

"I don't want my mate using her powers to k!!!. She k!!!ed a rogue not too long ago, and the guilt almost ate her alive," he gave me a confused look.

"How long has she known about her pedigree?"

"A few months,"

"What? How is that possible? All Primordials are trained from when they are mere pups to learn to control their emotions to prepare them for whatever powers they may possess,"

"Damn, it's no wonder Rylee is taking so long to get used to them. It doesn't help she gets a new one every other week," Kendrick said looking at me.

"I don't understand, why was your mate never trained. Her parents would have known of what she was the moment she was born,"

"Sadly, my mate's parents were k!!!ed when she was ten years old. The person who k!!!ed them took her in and turned her into a child slave. They didn't know who she was, at the time. They suspected she was an orphaned Omega. We only learned of who she really is when I brought her home, and my father spoke to the Elders about her predicament. They're the ones who informed us about her being a Primordial,"

"I see, this changes things drastically,"

"How so?"

"Well, typically Primordials are trained to control their emotions, and that includes the emotion of love. Especially love. Most have even rejected their mate in order to keep that emotion under control,"

"Is that what you did?" Kendrick asked him.

"Yes, I did,"

"Why?" I asked.

"To protect her. You see, when a Primordial finds their mate, and they produce a pup, that pup can either be another Primordial, or a simple werewolf. It depends on how strong the DNA is. I couldn't risk producing an heir, let alone a female that would be targeted, so I chose to reject my mate, and leave my pack,"

“Wait, you left your pack, willingly? You being a Primordial also means that you’re an Alpha, why would you do that?” I asked in complete bewilderment.

“I left to protect my pack. You see, my power of telepathy is strong, and it doesn’t require much energy; however, it is tied to my emotions, and whenever I got angry, I found that I was capable of hurting my pack members without realizing it until it was too late. As a responsible Alpha, I stepped down, and gave my pack to my Beta,”

“I don’t understand,” Kendrick said, “Our understanding is that a Primordial has to have a mate, be marked, and shift for the first time on the full moon after their eighteenth birthday in order to gain their powers. How do you have yours if you rejected your mate?” Kendrick had a good point. How did Lorenzo have his powers if he rejected his mate? And by the looks of it, he doesn’t have a mark.

“Where did you read this?” he asked us.

“In a text that the Elders gave to my father, why?” I replied.

“Because that is a lie, a Primordial does not need any prerequisites to gain their powers,” he said and gritted his teeth. I looked at Kendrick who in turn looked at me. Both of us knew immediately that something about the text the Elders gave us was off.

“The text that Wyatt found in our pack archives said that the last known Primordial was recorded over a hundred years ago,” Kendrick added. I looked at Lorenzo after Kendrick said that. He was right, there had been no recorded Primordials for over a hundred years.

“I see that you are smarter than you look,” he said to Kendrick. “Telepathy is not the only power that I have,” he replies and looks at me. He stares into my eyes and smirks again.

“Holy sh!t,” I stare back with wide eyes. “You’re immortal,”

“I am,”

“WHAT!?” Kendrick exclaims.

“But that’s one the rarest powers,” I say out loud.

"I am also the only one who possesses it," he replied.

"Why is that?" Kendrick asked. Lorenzo just smirks again and gets up. He goes over to the small bookshelf that's built into the wall between his makeshift kitchen, and the living room where we were sitting. He pulled out a book, and then came back and handed it to me. I opened it and realized that it was a photo album. I looked through it and realized that they were all photos of him. Looking at the quality of the photos, some of these dated back eons. I looked at him confused.

"Those photos only go back a little less than 200 years, when photography was first created," he says to me.

"Wait, only?" I ask, making sure I heard him right.

"You see that very first photo you see in the album is of me, and another Primordial by the name of Christoff. He was born in the Netherlands, and when I heard of his birth, I went to go find him. To help harness his powers; however, once he became of age, his power of mind control became too much of a hindrance, and his pack betrayed him. At 20 years of age, he was cast out to live as a rogue, and with his powers, he commanded over two dozen rogues, and attacked his former pack,"

"Holy sh!t," Kendrick said. I furrowed my brows.

"Christoff rained terror on wolves and other supernatural creatures alike, and he was the reason why the higher powers refused to let another Primordial be born,"

"I thought it was because of Alessandro and his obsession for wanting a female," I replied.

"Although that is what is written, that is not the only reason. The main reason was to prevent another Alpha losing control of their powers and using them for personal gain. The last female born was about 200 hundred years before Christoff, and she unfortunately did not make it. She was a beautiful creature, and she too possessed the power of mind control, in addition to the power of telepathy, and the power of premonition. Iliana was her name, and she was the last female ever born. Born in 1692, she met her demise around 1735. Her body was discovered outside of her pack grounds after she had been taken by Alessandro for nearly two decades,"

“How does he find them?” I asked.

“They become known when their bond with their mate is broken. Iliana chose not to reject her mate because she had her emotions under control. Unfortunately, her mate had multiple affairs and even fathered multiple children, none of which were Iliana’s. Alessandro found her not too long after she decided her bond was no longer worth fighting for,”

“I don’t understand, how do you know all of this? When the hell were you born?” Kendrick asked.

“When I was born is of no relevance, but what is, is that I can help you with your mate. Because she was never trained the way she should have been, she will need to be trained by someone who knows what they are doing. She may be able to control her powers to an extent, but if she is the chosen one, then whatever her powers are right now, is just the beginning. She will possess some of the greatest powers to ever be gifted to our kind. And if she does not learn to control her emotions, and channel them to her powers, she will lose control, and it will be detrimental to your pack, and to her,”

“What do you mean by detrimental?”

“Your mate could wipe out your entire pack with the snap of her finger if she loses control of her emotions. Especially that of anger and fear,”

“Are you saying that you’re willing to train my mate?”

“Yes, because she technically is part of my bloodline, which makes her my family,” Kendrick and I look at each other, and send each other a mind link,

What do you think, Ken?

She’s your mate man, why does my opinion matter?

Because she’s your fvcking\*g Luna, you dimwit.

Do you think we can trust him?

He doesn’t appear to be lying and Rylee could always let us know if he is. She can read minds.

Good point.



“Okay, what do you need to train her?” I asked him.

“Before we get down to the nitty and gritty details of how I plan to train your mate, I think we need to sign a contract,”

“What kind of contract?”

“One that ensures my safety. I may be immortal, but that does not mean that there aren’t dark witches, demons, or other vampires who wouldn’t want to get their hands on my blood,”

“I can’t guarantee that. We’re werewolves, and we will always have enemies, but I can guarantee that I will do whatever it takes to make sure no harm comes to you while you are within my pack walls. If anyone in my pack is disrespectful or even tries anything remotely threatening against you, I will have them banished. You are an Alpha by blood, even if you gave up that right, which means, my pack must respect you just as they would respect me, or any other ranking member of my pack,” he glares at me a moment and cracks his head. He takes a moment to think about it, and finally smirks.

“Very well,” we shake on it, and actually make a blood oath with Kendrick as a witness. The sun was starting to come up, and Kendrick and I hadn’t had a good night’s sleep in almost 48 hours, nor had we eaten in the time frame either. Lorenzo went out and caught another deer for us and cooked it up, so we didn’t have to eat in wolf form.

Though sleeping on a rusty and dusty couch wasn’t the most comfortable, it would just have to do. Kendrick and I slept for the entire day. Once night fell, we made our way out of the forest and back to the rental car. Thankfully, it was still there. The three of us made our way back to Vatican City and stayed one more day before getting back on the jet and making our way home. It would take another 24 hours to make it stateside, and we would make it home two days ahead of schedule. Fortunately, Kendrick and I had left our wallets in our bags in the rental car, and Lorenzo actually had our phones. So, we didn’t lose anything important.

However, we did find that we missed several dozen calls from Rylee, Jason, Milan, Melody, and our parents. Kendrick and I decided to hold off on calling and decided we would just speak to them when we got home. This was going to be an interesting conversation, to say the least.

## **My Miracle Luna Chapter 32 - Tips**

0 17 minutes read

{Lorenzo's P.O.V.}

The chosen one. I could not believe that the chosen one actually exists, that is assuming this child is actually the chosen one. Things will definitely be interesting when it comes to training. It's been centuries since one of my kind has been born, and the fact that it is a female actually terrifies me. Iliana, I will never forget her. She was a beauty indeed, both she and Adrianka were both stunningly beautiful. Their lives were both taken too soon. All because their mates could not keep their bonds whole.

I had to see what this child was like. Rylee was the name they used, and I had to admit, it was quite a unique name. The way they spoke of her, especially the Alpha, the tone, the admiration, the love in his voice gave me hope that their bond would remain strong, and if Rylee is the chosen, she could finally put an end that bl00d-s.ucking vermin, Alessandro.

"So, Alpha Wyatt, can you please elaborate on what powers your mate currently possesses. I need to know what she can do in order to determine what kind of training regime she will need," he looked at me and at this Beta. I could see the distrust in his eyes. "Alpha, I understand that you are skeptical, but rest assured, I want nothing more than to keep your mate safe. If she is the chosen one, she very well may be the last Primordial to ever be born, and that means my bl00dline will cease to exist,"

"You keep saying your bl00dline, what does that mean exactly?" he asks me.

"Primordials are not just products of two purebl00ded Alphas as you are led to believe. Each Primordial has a direct DNA link to the first of our kind, William; therefore, even if she and I are not fully related, your mate, Rylee is a distant relative, or rather, I am one to her," he nods his head and makes a thinking face.

"Rylee's first power was the power of mind-reading. She obtained it as soon as she completed her first shift; though, I'm assuming she would have obtained it either way,"

"The full moon after her birthday is what gives her powers," I answer. "What other powers does she have?"

“She has the power of telepathy, she can control all of earth’s elements, lie detection, and she can freeze time, or at least slow it down,”

“Is that all?”

“She can also project images to me,”

“Ah, it appears that your bond is quite strong if she is able to do that. There was only one other Primordial with that power, and he was able to project images to his parents,”

“Did he not have a mate either?” the Beta asked.

“He did, but their bond was mediocre at best, but he lived a long life with her, and since she did not come from a line of Alpha’s, their pups had no powers. Being able to project images to your mate would require a strong bond. Tell me, can she do it willingly?”

“Yes, she can. She does it quite often,”

“Tell me, does she have to be touching you in order to do it?”

“That’s the only time she seems to do it, why?”

“No reason, it just gives me a sense of how developed her power is. What is the most powerful thing she has done?”

“Killing that Rogue wolf a few weeks ago,”

“What did she do exactly?”

“She levitated it in the air and somehow snapped its neck, k!lling it,”

“I see,” I rub my chin. “Had she done anything else powerful than that?”

“Everything she has is has been small, putting out a fire, pushing back wind, building a snowman, making a tiny whirlpools when taking a bath, small lie detection, mind-reading, nothing of the magnitude that came with k!lling someone,”

“Hmmm...” This was interesting. Rylee had her powers for months now, yet, she has only done small things until it came time to k!ll the rogue. “The rogue she k!lled, do you know what her emotion was like at the time?”

“I don’t, I came in at the tail end of the attack, but Kendrick you were there,” he says to the Beta.

“I was, but I was too busy k!lling two rogues of my own to even notice what she had done. Dot was the one how witnessed it all,”

“Who is Dot?” I ask.

“Dot is my mate. Her name is actually Melody, we call her Dot because it’s a childhood nickname we gave her, because of how small she was,”

“I see,” I lift a brow at the strange term of endearment and just shook away the thought. “Can you tell me how your mate felt after she k!lled the rogue? What was her state of mind immediately right after?”

“She knocked herself out. Her wolf had put her into a state of healing,”

“Ah, that tells me she doesn’t really know how to control her powers just yet. My sense is that her emotion at the time was fear, and she acted on impulse rather than instinct, and she just got lucky. This gives me a good starting point. I will tell you now Alpha, my training will be rigorous, and it will be taxing. I will not hold back on her, which means, you may see things that do you like, but I need you to control your eagerness to protect and possess your mate. She needs to learn her to control her powers and she needs to learn fast. I will also need your help,”

“With what?”

“Well, she will something to protect and focus her emotions on. Keeping you safe from my powers and attacks will be her incentive for picking up training quickly,” he nodded his head. After that discussion, the rest of the flight was in silence and sleep. I hated jet lag, so I needed to fix my sleeping schedule.

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

It’s been almost six days since I heard from Wyatt, and my emotions were all over the place. I knew my texts were going through, but he wasn’t answering, and I didn’t know what to think. I tried to keep telling myself that he was okay and that he was going to come home to me. Melody has been a little more upbeat about not hearing from Kendrick, but I know that she is just as worried as I am.

Currently, I was sitting in our room just hugging Wyatt's pillow staring at the phone just hoping to hear from him when I received a mind link from Milan,

RYLEE!

What?

COME DOWNSTAIRS NOW!

I grunted and put Wyatt's pillow back and made my way downstairs. As was I descending, the smell of fresh rain hit me, and I ran down as fast as I could. I stopped at the base of the stairs when I saw the most handsome man the moon goddess could have ever created.

"WYATT!!!" I squealed. He turned to face me and opened his arms. I ran as fast as I could and leaped into his arms.

"Oh, my dearest," I grabbed his face and kissed him frantically and aggressively. He put me down and kissed me back.

"KEN!!!" I heard Melody squeal herself, and I knew that she also ran into his arms. I couldn't see anything though because I was too busy kissing Wyatt.

"Baby, calm down," Wyatt said to me, trying to gently push me away, but I wouldn't let him. I wrapped my arms around his neck even tighter and deepened our kiss. I felt his arms wrap around me and hold me tightly. After kissing him for my life and finally needing to breathe, I pulled away. "Breathe dearest, I'm back,"

"What happened to you? I called and texted, but you never replied. I thought something bad happened,"

"Well, something bad did happen, but it's all okay now," I was about to answer when I heard someone clear their throat. I looked behind Wyatt and saw a strange man with Milan and Jason.

"Who is that?" I asked Wyatt.

"He's...Um...He's an acquaintance I met in Italy,"

"Italy? I thought you were in Spain," I looked at him confused.

“I was, and then I went to Italy. It’s a long story, and I promise to tell you everything, but I need to get our guest situated in a guestroom, and then we can talk, okay?” I nodded my head. “Okay, go back to our room, and wait for me there,” he pecked my lips and I went back to our room.

I sat on the couch in our commons area and waited. About fifteen minutes later, Wyatt came in. He saw me on the couch and walked right over and sat down next to me. Before he could even get in a word, I straddled him and kissed him again.

“Wyatt, before we talk, I want sex, and I want it now,” I tell him and kiss his jaw and his neck.

“Dearest, let’s go in the shower,” I nodded. We kissed the entire walk there while taking each other’s clothes off. Wyatt wanted me and as much as I wanted him. I didn’t think I would miss him the way that I did, but it felt as if a part of me was completely missing. I needed him now more than ever. I need his kisses, his touch, his love, and his rock-hard cock inside of me.

We didn’t even wait for the water to turn warm. Once we were fully naked, I jumped up into his arms, and he held me under the cold water. We were both heating up from the need to be with each other that it was cooling both of us down. Once I was able to control my urges, I had Wyatt put me down, and decided to wash his body for him.

I grabbed his body wash and his body sponge lathered it up and started to wash him. First I did his neck and shoulders, his back, his hips, even his butt. Then I turned him around and wash his amazing chest and abs. While washing his front side, Wyatt had his hands on my hips and kept me close to him.

“I missed you so much, dearest,”

“Not as much as I missed you,” I reply and wash his ginormous arms. I had him stand right under the showerhead to wash off the suds, and then started washing his legs for him. Seeing his cock in my face made me blush. I mean, I had seen it before plenty of times, but not up close and personal like this. I gently moved the body sponge over his cock, and gently cleaned that as well. I watched as it started to harden as I washed it. I looked up at Wyatt and his eyes were closed as he washed his hair.

I put the body sponge down and let the water rinse off the rest of his body. I pushed my hair out of my face, and grabbed his d!ck with one of my hands, and started to pull on it while massaging at the same time. I thought back to the banana that Milan and Melody showed me what to do on, and I remembered that squeezing too tight would hurt him.

“fvck, Rylee,” I heard him m0an. I looked up again and I could him looking at me as water ran down his face.

“Do you like that?” I asked making sure I wasn’t squeezing too tight.

“Yes, fvck, keeping working it like that,” so I kept going. I started to use both hands and his m0aning got louder. I knew that was I doing it right. I watched as something seeped out of the hole in the tip, and I remember Melody saying that it’s called ‘prec.um’. It leaks out when a man is really turned on, just like it does for a woman. She said that it feels good to a man when we l!ck it off and gently s.uck on the tip.

I pressed my l!ps together, and gently fl!cked the tip with tongue, and tasted his prec.um. Wyatt hissed and m0aned at the same time. I l!cked the tip a few more times, and then put the whole tip in my mouth and gently s.ucked on it.

“fvck, baby,” Wyatt gr0aned. I removed my hands and took in a little more and did all of the things that Milan and Melody taught me. I moved my head back and forth s.ucking on him the entire time. I made sure to prevent my teeth from scathing his flesh because they said that it hurts them. I didn’t want to hurt Wyatt. After s.ucking a little more, I l!cked the entire bottom of his length, and then put it back in my mouth. I swirled my tongue around and took in a little more than before.

By this time, the tip was hitting the back of my throat, and there were still at least three inches left to take in. I knew I was going to choke, but the girls said guys love it when you take it all, and press our face against their body, so I did. I took a deep breath, and took all of Wyatt, and pressed my nose against his pelvis,

“AHH fvck! BABY!” he shouted. I thought I had hurt him and immediately pulled back

“I’m sorry, did I hurt you, Wyatt?” I asked worriedly.

“Hurt me!? fvck no, keep going!” I smiled and did as he said. I kept s.ucking his long thick c0ck and kept taking it all in pressing my face against him. Then when I felt like choking, I would pull away, and massage it again while s.ucking on the first half of it. I kept up this pattern until I felt him twitch in my mouth. Milan said that was a sign men were going to c.um. She and Melody both said that they like to eat it, but I wasn’t sure if I was that open-minded yet, so I pulled away.

I pulled on him some more, squeezing a little tighter, and going a little faster.

“fvck, I’m going c.um,” Wyatt said while gr0aning. He was holding onto the shower wall at this point to keep himself from falling over. I went a little while longer, when his c.um shot out of his d!ck, and onto my neck, c.hest, and b.reasts. I kept pulling on it until he was done, and he told me to stop. “Damn, where did you learn to do that?” he asked me trying to catch his breath.

“Ummm...I don’t think you want to know,” he looked down at me and lifted an eyebrow.

“Dearest, were you watching naughty videos while I was away?”

“No,”

“Don’t lie to me,”

“I’m not, I promise,”

“Then tell me where you learned to s.uck c0ck like that,” he said and grabbed my chin. I was still on my knees at the time, so he was completely hovering over me.

“Milan and your sister,”

“Ah fvck,” he gr0aned in disgust and stood up straight. I couldn’t help but laugh.

“I told you that you didn’t want to know,” I giggled and h.ugged him.

“Yeah, yeah, turn around, let me wash you now,” I turned around and Wyatt cleaned me the way I did to him. He even washed my hair for me, which was already clean, but I wasn’t going to stop him. After he was done, he braided my hair for me, and then pressed me against the shower wall. “I think it’s my



turn now," he said and kneeled down on one knee. He lifted my legs over his shoulders and swiftly started to lick my pussy.

"Ahhh...Wyatt," I immediately grabbed his hair with both of my hands to keep myself steady. I felt his tongue lick me all over and then his mouth suck on the small little nub that Milan told me was called a c\*\*\*\*\*s or clit for short. "Oh my god, Wy...Wyatt...Please, more, more, yes," I moaned. He was being more aggressive than normal, but I liked it. He was filling me with so pleasure that I had not yet experienced with him.

"Mmmm...Your pussy is so delicious," he said and then inserted two fingers as he continued to suck on my clit.

"FVCKKK!!!" I screamed at the top of my lungs as I cummed.

"Mmm..." Wyatt hummed as he continued to lick my pussy and move his fingers in and out of me. I hadn't even realized that Wyatt added a third finger making it even tighter than ever and sucking on my clit with so much force that I cummed again, but this time, I saw stars. I didn't think that was possible. Not only did I see stars, but I could swear my legs were shaking uncontrollably.

"Wyatttt...ahhhhh..." I couldn't form any words. What he was doing to me was nothing short of magical. He stopped licking and fingering me when my legs stopped shaking. He put me back down, and my legs almost gave out.

"Whoa, not yet beautiful, we're just getting started," he said and picked me up from my ass and pinned me against the shower wall. Without warning, Wyatt put it in and started to fuck me against the wall. This was better than when we did it in the office because my pussy was sensitive, hot, and throbbing. The steam from the shower mixed with the scent of sex, and it was driving Kaleigh insane. She wanted out, and she wanted out right now. I couldn't stop her. She took over and grabbed the back of Wyatt's hair.

"Wyatt,"

"Kaleigh, what do you think you're doing, bring Rylee back,"

"No, you're going to let Blade out,"

"Kaleigh!" Wyatt stopped what he was going. I could tell that Kaleigh was making him mad. I was trying to take control again, but she wasn't letting me.

Wyatt pinned our arms above our head and pushed in so deep that our eyes rolled to the back of our head. "BRING RYLEE BACK!" he commanded.

"Fine!" Kaleigh gave me back control and I could see Wyatt staring at me.

"Dearest, what the hell was that all about?" he asked me.

"I think she missed Blade as much as I missed you,"

"Well, she and Blade can wait for their turns," he said and crashed his hips against mine and started to pound into me. It didn't take long for me to cum again, and my body started to shake.

"Wyatt, fvck! Yes!"

"Argh! fvck! Your pussy feels so good baby!" he growled into my ear and then started to suck on my nipple. Wyatt was multitasking with his body. His hips were thrusting into me, his mouth was sucking on my breast, one hand was holding my wrist above my head, and the other hand was rubbing my clit. After I had another orgasm, Wyatt pulled out of me and turned me around.

Wyatt bent me over, and my hands were on the shower wall. He grabbed my hips, and I felt him tease me a little before putting his dick back in. I don't know or why but having sex from behind always felt like it was going deeper than it ever could. Wyatt always seemed to go faster in this position as well, and it felt absolutely divine. Wyatt bent over me and held onto me as he went even deeper and harder.

"Ahhh...Wyatt, oh my god,"

"I love you so much baby," he growled in my ear. I turned to face him and kissed him deeply. Our tongues fighting for control, but I lost the moment I was hit another orgasm. Wyatt had never made cum this much in one round. I was losing energy but in the best way possible.

"Mmmmmmm..." I moaned as the orgasm ripped through me.

"Fvckkk...I'm going to cum," Wyatt grunted. I pushed it even deeper and harder a few times, and then out of nowhere, Wyatt bit my mark.

"AHHHH!!! FVCKKKKKK!!!" I cummed so hard from his bite that my eyesight went black, and I started to suffocate. I was still cognizant of everything, but I

just couldn't see or breathe, but my body was shaking like an earthquake. I could hear Wyatt growling through his bite, and I could feel his c.um filling me up while his c0ck twitched inside of me. Wyatt held onto me as tight as he could, which I was grateful for because if he wasn't, I would have collapsed.

After what seemed like forever, I could finally breathe again, and my eyesight came back. After I relaxed, Wyatt released his bite and l!cked my neck to seal the wound. I felt him gently pull out, and slowly turned me around. I was still breathing hard, and I couldn't move.

"Dearest, are you okay?" I nodded and pulled him into a k!ss. After we k!ssed for a bit, we got cleaned up and exited the shower. "Don't bother putting on any clothes,"

"Why?"

"Because after we talk, I'm going to take you, again," my eyes widened in surprise, but I complied and just dried my hair a bit. Once it was dry enough, I threw it up into a messy bun, and I went to go join Wyatt in bed. I crawled over him and got under the covers where he immediately pulled me close to him. I snuggled into his c.hest, and just wanted to sleep, but we needed to talk about the strange man he brought with him.

"So, who is that man you brought back with you?" I asked.

"I'll get to that, but first, I need to tell you why I went to Italy," I nodded my head and looked at up at his gorgeous face as I rested my head on his c.hest. "I went to Italy to study more about you. Kendrick and I met a priest who told us about the first Primordial that was discovered in 5000 B.C., whose name was William. Everything he told us was stuff we already knew, so I felt that he wasn't going to be of any help, but before we left, he told us to find a man named Lorenzo Rossi,"

"Is that the guest that came back with you guys?"

"Yes, it is. Believe it or not, while we were looking for him, he found us first and knocked us out and held us captive for 24 hours," I sat up and looked at him with concern, but he pulled me back down. "Don't worry, he's not dangerous, at least not like that. When we told him why were looking for him, we found out that he's actually a Primordial himself,"

"What?" I looked up at him in shock. "Are you sure?"

"I'm positive dearest. Since all Primordial are supposed to have powers, I made him prove it, and he ended up using me as a human toy while he spun me in the air," I looked at him like he was crazy, or more than what happened to him was crazy. "He's been around for a while, at least a several hundred years,"

"How is that possible?" I asked.

"He's immortal,"

"What?" I sat up again and looked at him.

"Yeah, and he's here to help you,"

"Help me with what?"

"Controlling your powers and learning to control your emotions as well. Apparently, your ancestors were trained from young ages to learn to control their emotions and channel them into whatever powers they were blessed with, but given what happened to you, you weren't trained like you were supposed to be. And since you two are the last of your kind, he believes that you are the chosen one who is supposed to k!!! the vampire,"

"But I don't want to use my powers to k!!! Wyatt, that's not who I am,"

"I know dearest, but you need to be prepared to do it when worse come to worse. If Alessandro learns of your existence, then he will stop at nothing to get to you. That includes harming the ones we care about. You need to be able to protect yourself, and those that look up to us. You're not just a rare wolf, Rylee, but you're also a Luna, remember that," I nodded my head in understanding. "I know that this is a lot, but I do believe Lorenzo can help you learn to harness your powers and help prevent you from blacking out again,"

"When are you going to introduce me?"

"Tomorrow. We all need time to rest, and Lorenzo needs time to get acclimated to his new surroundings," I nod my head again and lay back down. I took a deep breath and just inhaled Wyatt's scent. Although this was a lot of information, I was just happy to have him home with me again.

After a few minutes of just enjoying being in each other's arms. Wyatt stayed true to his word, and we had se.x again. Only this time, it was slow, sensual, filled with passion, and lasted for hours.

## **My Miracle Luna Chapter 33 - Tips**

0 16 minutes read

{Melody's P.O.V.}

After Wyatt and Rylee went upstairs, it didn't take long for Kendrick and me to follow them. Knowing my brother, he was going to have nookie time, and only the devil himself was going to stop me from having it too. I was determined to complete the mating ceremony with Kendrick. Even with the chance of being pregnant, having se.x this early on is still safe, so nothing was going to stop me from marking him.

When we got to our room, I help Kendrick unload his suitcase and put his clean clothes and toiletries away and put his dirty clothes down the laundry chute.

"Angel?"

"Yeah?"

"Why aren't you talking to me?"

"Hmm?" I looked up from what I was doing.

"The only thing you've said to me is my name when you came running into my arms. Since then, you haven't said one word to me,"

"Oh, I'm sorry," I hadn't even realized. I walked over to him and put my arms around his neck. "Hi,"

"Haha, hi,"

"So, you want to tell me why Rylee and I weren't able to get ahold of you or my brother for almost six days?" I asked lifting a brow.

"Long story short, that guy you saw downstairs, the guest, he knocked us out and held us, prisoner, for a day, then we crashed in his living room for

another, then after that Wyatt and I decided that instead of trying to explain what happened via text or phone, it would be best to just tell you face to face,”

“I see, so, if this guy held you two prisoner, why the hell is he in our house?”

“He’s here to help Rylee,”

“Help her with what?”

“That’s not for me to say. Wyatt wants me to keep this to myself until he announces why Lorenzo is here. Just know, you have nothing to worry about, I promise,” I pushed my lips to one side of my face and lifted another brow, but he made the gesture of sealing his lips and throwing away the key. I gave up. If there was one thing that I knew about Kendrick, is that no matter how much he loved me, he was loyal to my brother and knew how to keep secrets. “So, have you made an appointment yet?”

“No, I was waiting for you to come home, plus, I want to take a home test first, and for that, we still need to wait at least another week,” I reply.

“Okay,” he replied and leaned down to kiss me. It was a sweet and gentle kiss and lasted a few seconds. “So, tonight is going to be a chill and relax night, before we get into the swing of things tomorrow, what did you want to do?” I was so happy he asked.

“Well,” I start to say and draw small circles around his pecks, “I was thinking we could...” I continue and start to kiss his neck. “Play a little catch-up,” I kiss his neck some more, and I could hear a faint moan come out of his lips.

“Angel, oh...” he tried to say something, but I licked his neck where my mark would go, and he immediately shivered under my touch.

“I’m sorry, what was that?” I ask and nibble the same spot making him shiver even more. As I keep our bodies close together and torture him a bit, I could hear his little friend getting ready to party. I pull his face to mine and devour his sensational lips in a mouthwatering and aggressive kiss and pull him towards the bed. When I feel it behind my legs, I turn us around and push him down. I waste no time in getting on my knees and pulling down his pants and boxers.

“Mel, slow down,” he tries to stop my hands, but I slap them away.

“Kendrick, I don’t think you realize how horny a female werewolf is when she feels withdrawal,” I say while grabbing a hold of his d!ck and immediately putting my mouth on it.

“AH fvck!” he exclaims. Unlike sweet innocent little Rylee, I don’t even hesitate when it comes to s.ucking c0ck. I love it, and I know Kendrick will too, because lucky for him, I don’t have a gag reflex. I take all ten inches of his deliciousness and swallow to contract my throat muscles making him squirm. “Oh, ah, mmmm, sh!t, keep, yes, Angel!” he m0ans and gr0ans as I deep throat him and bob my head up and down.

“Do you like that baby? Do you like how I s.uck your long fat d!ck?” I ask while I’m massaging it. I’m moving both of my hands up and down while adding a slight twist to my movements. I watch as Kendrick’s eyes roll to the back of his head and he just lays flat on the bed.

“Fvckkkk,” was all he could say. I smile and l!ck his entire length and start to s.uck on him fast and hard while using my hands at the same time. I started to feel him buck his h!ps and then he grabbed my hair and sat up. He pushed me down, forcing me to take his entire length again while he gr0aned at the contraction of my throat. I hollowed out my cheeks to accommodate his size.

He forced himself to stand and started to fvck the back of my throat. As his balls were slapping the underside of my chin, I grabbed both of his a.ss cheeks and brought him to me. My face was pressed firmly against his pelvis, and I swallowed again. I slowly pulled him away. I s.ucked both of his balls into my mouth while continuing to pull and tug on his e.rection.

“fvck Angel! I’m going to c.um if you keep doing that,” that’s exactly what I wanted to hear, so I kept doing it. “Ahhhh...Fvckkkk...” I felt him spurt his warm c.um into my mouth and I swallowed it. I swallowed every last drop he gave me. His legs gave out and gravity made him collapse onto the bed. I wasn’t done yet though, I kept s.ucking him off until he was too sensitive for me to go on. “fvck! Angel! I can’t!” he exclaimed and almost started to cry from the sensitivity.

“I’m not done,” I tell him and stand up. I take off my clothes and get completely n.aked. He sits up on his elbows and his eyes go wide. Even though he was sensitive from his org\*asm, he was still hard. I got on the bed and straddled him, guiding his tip to my entrance.

“Angel, please, you’re k!lling...ohhhh...” he stopped mid-sentence again as I lowered myself onto his amazing c0ck. I was about to turn Kendrick into my little toy. I rested one hand on his th!gh behind me, and the other on his pelvis I front of me. I started to grind against him and rotate my h!ps while squeezing my kegel muscles to make it nice and tight as I took him for a ride he would never forget.

“Ah...Mmmm...Your d!ck feels so good, babe,” I m0an as I take complete advantage of him.

“Ahh...fvckkk...” he m0aned and reached up grabbing my b.reasts and began to kneed them in his hands. My n!pples were hard and perky reacting to his touch. I grabbed his hands that were on my b.reasts making him grab them even harder and started to bounce on him. I was so we.t from the e.rotica of our position. Though the se.x we had while I was in heat was amazing, this was even better.

I adjusted my position again and got into a low squat, and then leaned back and moved my body up and down. The angle at which his d!ck was going in and out was hitting my g-sp0t, and I immediately came. I decided to stay in that position for a while because it felt the best. But Kendrick had other plans. He grabbed me and fl!pped me over to where he was now on top.

He took off his shirt, grabbed my legs, and pushed them over my body to where my feet were on either side of my head. He started to thrust his h!ps in a fast and yet steady rhythm and fvckingd me to where I couldn’t even speak. The sounds that were coming out of my mouth were none that I have ever heard before during intercourse. Kendrick was a god in bed, and he was by far the best I had ever had. Though, I may be biased because he’s my mate and I love him, but who cares.

“Kendrick! Oh my god!” I shouted as he bottomed out with every move he made. “fvck! I’m going to c.um! Keep fvcking\*g me like that!” I shouted again. My legs started to shake as my org\*asm washed over me, and it felt like I was peeing myself.

“sh!t!” Kendrick shouted and he pulled out. My body was convulsing, and my left leg started to spas out.



“Ohhh...myy...gooddd...” I moaned as I was still in a trance from the orgasm I just had.

“Get on my lap,” Kendrick commanded as he got on the bed and rested his back against the headboard. He didn’t have to tell me twice. I straddled him again and wasted no time in putting his dick back inside of me. I put my hands against the headboard to give myself a foundation to keep my balance and started to twerk my hips up on and down on him. The sound of liquid squishing with every move I made everything that much more risqué. “Ah fvck, I’m going to cum, Angel,” he moaned this was the perfect time. I took this moment to slam myself down, making him bottom out again, and almost simultaneously pushed his head to the side and sunk my canines into his neck.

Kendrick growled so loud it shook our bed, and I felt him grab my hair, as he too bit my neck, marking me in return. The orgasm that he gave me at that moment made me see stars, rainbows, unicorns, fairies, and every other mystical creature to ever exist. My orgasm shot out like a geyser and I knew the bedding was ruined. The laundry omegas were going to have a field day when they got our sheets.

I could feel Kendrick’s warm cum sticking to my inner walls as he growled and grunted, never once letting go of his bite. I was still holding on as well, and I decided I bite him a little harder for good measure. He groaned at my sudden aggression and pulled me into him, holding me as tight as he could. Once I could breathe again, I released my bite and licked his neck several times. I looked down at and could see the mark taking shape. Kendrick also released his bite, and I felt him lick it as well. He kissed it once to seal it and that alone almost gave me another orgasm.

“fvck Angel,” he groaned and laid back against the headboard again, completely out of breath. I gently got off of him and rolled over onto my back on the bed. I was a hot sweaty mess, but I was content in knowing that Kendrick was now marked and officially mine.

“You’re mine forever Ken, any b\*\*\*h that comes near you has to deal with me now,” I tell him.

“I wouldn’t have it any other way baby,” he replies and gets on top me.

“Ken!” I squeal as he kisses me all over. We both laugh together and hold each other.

“As much as I want to pass out, I think we should shower, and change the bedding. I’m pretty sure you’re squ!rting destroyed the mattress too,”

“Sorry,” I giggle.

“It’s alright, Angel. I’ve been meaning to get a new mattress anyway. This one is old. How about we go shopping during the weekend and we can pick one together,”

“Yeah, that sounds like a plan,” I answer and k!ss his nose. We get up, take off the bedding, and go into the shower. After we clean up, we put on clean sheets and a clean comforter and go to bed.

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

The next morning, Wyatt went to training as normal, and I went down to the kitchen to help Mr. and Mrs. Williams prepare breakfast for the packhouse. One would think that I would take advantage of the fact that I don’t have to cook for people anymore, but I actually did quite enjoy it. At least now I did. Everyone was always grateful for my help, and Mr. and Mrs. Williams even let me pick out the menu every morning.

Today was going to be waffles with all the fixings. Mr. Williams was working on making the batter, and we had six waffle makers at the ready with an Omega at each one. Mrs. Williams, three other omegas, and I were in charge of cleaning and chopping up all of the berries and filling up the condiment bottles with the agave nectar, Nutella, syrup, and caramel sauce.

One by one, waffles were being piled into an aluminum pan, and we were putting all of the fruits and syrups along the island so it would allow everyone to make their own however they pleased. Once we got about thirty waffles into the pans, pack members started to roll in from the fresh smell that had now filled the castle.

As the pack members were getting their waffles together, we realized that they were taking two or three each, so Mr. Williams quickly made another batch of waffle batter. As members started to take their leave with their breakfast, the guys and Milan came in from training.

“Oh man, are we having waffles for breakfast!?” Jason asked with excitement.

“We are,” I replied.

“Good morning, dearest,” Wyatt said and kissed my cheek.

“Ew, you stink,” I tell him, and he just chuckled. “Go shower you guys, there are a few minutes before we have more waffles ready,” I tell them.

“Okay,” they all said together and went to go get cleaned up. I decided that I would make special waffles for Wyatt and took a portion of the waffle batter and added a pinch of nutmeg, cinnamon, and brown sugar to the mixture.

“Rylee, what are you doing?” Mrs. Williams asked me with a grin on her face.

“Making special waffles for Wyatt,” I said shyly.

“What kind of recipe is this?”

“It was my Nana’s. I remember her teaching me this when I was younger. It was one of my favorites, so I figured I would share it with Wyatt,” I reply. “The brown sugar caramelizes as the waffle cooks and gives it a nice crunch while the inside is still fluffy,”

“Well, I’m sure the Alpha will enjoy them,” she says with a smile and goes back to cutting up more fruit. A few minutes later, Wyatt came back down and was about to get a plate.

“Wyatt, I have your waffles right here. Go sit down and I’ll bring your plate to you,” I tell him.

“Okay, dearest,” I waited for his waffles to finish, and I opened the waffle maker. They were perfectly golden brown, and I could tell the sugar melted nicely. I put it on his plate and made two more. Two for Wyatt and one for myself. I load the plates with fresh berries and a little bit of agave nectar and Nutella.

“Special delivery,” I say and kiss his cheek while placing his plate in front of him and sit down myself.

“Hold up, why do Wyatt’s waffles look different?” Kendrick asked.

“I made special waffles for him and myself,” I reply and smile at Wyatt without even looking at Kendrick. Wyatt lifts an eyebrow at me and takes a bite. I wait for his reaction.

“Whoa, Rylee, what are these!?” he asks with excitement and takes another bite. I smile really big seeing that he really likes it.

“It’s my Nana’s waffle recipe,”

“Oh, your Nana. Damn, I remember her. She was a sweet lady,” Wyatt said and took my hand in his.

“No fair, why does my brother get special Nana waffles and we get normal waffles?” Melody asks.

“Geez, okay. Tomorrow I’ll make a big batch so everyone can have my Nana’s waffles, happy!?” I yell at them. They all nod and go back to eating. I just roll my eyes and start eating my own waffles.

After breakfast, Wyatt called everyone to his office, including his parents. As we were all waiting in there, there was a knock on his door, and the guest of honor came in.

“Son, what’s going on? Who is this?” Ronan asked.

“Everyone, this is Lorenzo Rossi. Kendrick and I met him while in Italy,” Wyatt answered. I stood by his side while he was seated at his desk speaking to everyone. Wyatt explained to everyone in the room why he and Kendrick went to Italy after the business meeting in Spain. When he told everyone who Lorenzo really is and why he was here, the entire office went silent. No one knew what to say, and honestly, neither did I. Meeting someone that was just like me was something that I never expected. The silence was broken by Ronan.

“So, Mr. Rossi, you say that you’re also a Primordial, what powers do you exactly possess?”

“Well, Mr. Valencia, I possess the power of telepathy, and immortality,” no one could say anything to that.

“So, what exactly do you plan on teaching my daughter-in-law?”

“I want to help her control her emotions and her gifts. If she is who I think she is, then she possesses greater power than any Primordial before her,”

“And why would you want to do that?”

“I want her to be prepared for anything. The Alpha already explained that the one time she exerted too much power, she made herself blackout. I want to prevent that from happening again,”

“Cut the sh!t,” Milan said out of the blue. “You’re here to teach her to k!ll that Vampire that’s after her,”

“MILAN!” Wyatt shouted in his Alpha voice.

“It’s quite alright, Alpha. Young lady, I never once denied that that was my intention. Preparing the Luna to harness her gifts, and perfect them will not only help her in battle should the need arise, but if for whatever reasons Alessandro does learn of her existence, and then yes, I want to prepare her to k!ll him,”

“But, I’m not...” I wanted to say something, but Wyatt stopped me.

“Rylee, I know that you never want to k!ll anyone, but dearest, you need to be able to protect yourself. Even though you were able to k!ll the one rogue, you passed out immediately after you did. If that happens again, you’re a sitting duck, and I would never forgive myself if anything were to happen to you. I need you to train with him and learn to harness your powers to your full potential,” I looked at him unsure of myself, but nodded anyway.

“If we are all on the same page then, Luna, please come with me,”

“What?” I looked at Lorenzo.

“We need to start right now, I need to see what exactly it is you can do,” I looked down at Wyatt and he just nodded his head assuring me that it would be okay.

I followed Lorenzo out of Wyatt’s office, down the stairs, and out back behind the castle. It was a little chilly outside and it had been snowing more regularly with the winter season, but it wasn’t anything that I couldn’t handle without a jacket. Being a werewolf had its perks

“Now, Luna, training will start off easy, because I need to be able to gauge how in-tune you are with your powers and your emotions. Once I know what you are capable of, I will create a training course, and it will only get harder as we progress. I want to be sure that the should need ever arise, you will be able to protect yourself and those around you, without placing them or

yourself in any harm,” I just nodded my head. “Since there appears to be plenty of snow, how about a friendly snowball fight. We will each make thirty snowballs,” I nodded my head and bent down. “Ah, with your powers,” I looked at him in shock and stood back up. I watched as he quickly made thirty snowballs but was shocked me was that he didn’t use his hands with his powers. He did it all with this mind.

“How did you do that?” I asked him.

“Do what?”

“Use your telepathy without using your hands?”

“Ah, that comes with time and experience,” he says. I pout and quickly make my snowballs and I can tell that he is watching me every time I do. When I finish, I look back at him. “It appears that you are in tune with your telepathy, at least for a small task such as making the snowballs. Now how about, throwing one at me,”

“With my hand or my powers?”

“Everything we do will be with your powers, Luna,” I nod my head. I lift a snowball in the air and try to hold it steady. I try to throw it at him, but it only goes a few feet. I immediately pout. “Huh, I’m guessing you haven’t thrown anything with your telepathy yet have you?” I shake my head. “Well, this is going to take longer than I thought,” he sighs.

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Three hours later, and I’m barely able to toss a damn snowball ten feet. The closest I got to Lorenzo was a foot in front of him, and it wasn’t even like the snowball went flying and it was short, it really floated to him and then went splat in front of his feet. Using my powers for three hours straight was making me so weak, that I ended up falling to my knees exhausted.

“I think that’s enough for today, Luna. You have exerted too much energy,” I nod my head and try to stand but can’t. I mind link Wyatt,

Wyatt, can you come get me. I can’t stand.

I’ll be right down.

About a minute later, Wyatt was by my side and lifted me up in his arms.

“Are you okay?” he asked and then looked at Lorenzo with an angry face.

“Don’t be mad, I’m okay. I’m just tired from having used too much power the last few hours,” I tell him and lean into his chest.

“Alpha, it appears that she is weaker than I originally thought. Although she is able to control her telepathy, without the proper training, she can only move things a few feet. I see potential in her, but this will take time,”

“I do not appreciate you forcing her to use so much energy in one day, Lorenzo,” Wyatt says to him while gritting his teeth. I’m too exhausted to even tell him to calm down.

“Alpha, you need to understand that although she is young, she is not a child, and she is a powerful wolf. You should have more faith in her,” Lorenzo says and walks away. “Same time tomorrow, Luna,” he says while walking away from us.

“Sure,” I muster out.

“Come on dearest, let me take you to the room so you can rest,” I nod my head and Wyatt carries me to our room. I ended up falling asleep on the way there. The last thought that went through my mind was what Lorenzo said. I’m a powerful wolf.

## **My Miracle Luna Chapter 34 - Tips**

0 14 minutes read

{Lorenzo’s P.O.V.}

One month later

“That’s it! Keep going!” I shout at Rylee. Over the last month, her power of telepathy has grown much stronger. She is now able to throw things using her mind and but we are still working on power. Her speed and agility when in wolf form is quite impressive and her power of mind-reading is now completely under control.

Currently, we are working powers of controlling earth’s elements congruent with her telepathy. We are on a boat in the middle of the lake, which has not

fully frozen over and Rylee is creating a whirlpool within the lake about twenty feet in front of us. The young Luna is quite a fast learner, but as I suspected, her emotions are not in control. A week after we first started to train, Rylee lost control of her anger when she got frustrated with being able to throw snowballs and ended up sending a massive mind link to her pack that made several people pass out.

Of course, this only proved that she was more powerful than anyone realized, and some of the pack members have even begun to fear her instead of respecting her. The Alpha had a lot of damage control to do, but it appears all of the ranked members have no issues with her and are very supportive. This is good because she needs all of the support she can get.

The whirlpool was looking nice, and she was keeping it steady, for a few minutes before I gave her the okay to let it die down and go back to being part of the calm lake.

“Whoa, that was the biggest whirlpool I ever created,” she said with a happy tone.

“That was impressive, Luna, but you have to remember, that your emotions are tied to your powers. Being very happy or too excited may backfire. Always keep a calm demeanor when using your powers, and never let your emotions drive how you react,”

“Yes, Lorenzo, I understand,”

“Very good, we are done for today,” I went to start to the boat, but figured I could add one more course to her training. “Luna, I know that you are exhausted, but how about one more course?”

“Sure,”

“Get us back to the dock, without making us crash,” she stared me a minute and looked at the lake before us. We were a good hundred feet from the dock by the castle, and I watched as she contemplated her solution. I saw her go the back of the boat and gently started to move the propellers with her telepathy and steer the boat at the same time. She was calm and collect, and she made sure not to go too fast. I was proud of what she accomplished in just a month.



She got us about ten feet from the dock and released her control on the propellers and concentrated on steering and stopping the boat without us crashing.

“Very good, Luna. That was absolutely perfect. With time, we will work on speed and stopping at a sudden notice,” she smiled and nodded at me. We both disembarked and I was working on tying the boat back into place when suddenly a guard came running towards us.

“LUNA! MR. ROSSI! WE’RE BEING ATTACKED BY ROGUES!” Rylee and I looked at each other and as if were thinking the same thing, or perhaps she read my thoughts, we both shifted into our wolves, and we followed the guard to where the fight was taking place.

I was in shock, there were at least three dozen rogues, and they were massive. I had never seen rogues this large before. I charged into the fight and used my powers to stop four rogues from attacking one of the palace guards. I lifted all of them into the air and suffocated all of them by crushing their larynx. When they all died, I shifted back and helped the young warrior to his feet and got him to safety.

When I came back, I found the Luna and Alpha fighting side by side. Rylee was in human form and she was using her powers to keep the rogues in place while Alpha killed them. Well, that’s what I call teamwork. I think to myself. My thoughts were interrupted when two rogues jumped me from the left and the right. Although one of them got a clean bite into my shoulder, being immortal had its perks, and the power of rapid healing was even better. I used my agility to confuse the two rogues and snapped both of their necks before they knew what hit them.

After what seemed like hours of fighting, only a handful of rogues remained, and they retreated realizing they were not going to win. I shifted back to my human form and was handed a pair of shorts from another palace guard. I made my way to the Alpha and Luna. Rylee was back in wolf form, probably to hide her nudity in front of others while the Alpha was in human form inspecting her body for any injuries.

“Alpha, how is she?”

“She appears to be fine, though, she says that she is a little exhausted,”

“Yes, I assume she would be. We had just finished training when we were called to battle,” he just nods at me and inspects her once more to be certain. She nuzzles against him. An act of assurance that she is perfectly fine. A guard comes with a robe for her, the Alpha holds it up while she shifts back and puts it on.

“Lorenzo, are you alright?” she asks me

“I am fine Luna, I am immortal, remember?”

“Oh that’s right, I keep forgetting,” I smile at her innocence.

“Alpha, tell me, are rogues in America normally that large?”

“No, Lorenzo, they’re not. This is the second time in two months that we’ve been attacked within our walls by these enlarged rogues,” I was about to reply to him when a guard shouted.

“Alpha! We have a survivor!” we look in their direction and see them hog tying one of the rogues who was still breathing.

“BRING HIM TO THE CELLAR!” the Alpha commanded. I smirked seeing his Alpha aura. Strong and powerful. I thought to myself as I followed him and the guards.

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

As the guards took the captured rogue down to the cellar, I rushed Rylee upstairs. When we got to our room, I removed her robe and double-checked her.

“Wyatt, I’m perfectly fine,” she said to me while touching my arms.

“Rylee, I saw you get bitten,”

“I did, but I think my power of rapid healing is why there are no marks on me,” she replied. I let out a sigh and finally relaxed. “Babe, you’re injured,” she said to me and saw the claw mark on my back.

“I’m okay dearest, it will heal in a few hours,”

“I wish I could give you my power of healing, I don’t like seeing you injured,”

“Hey, I will gladly take an injury if it means this beautiful body of yours stays in one piece,”

“I wonder...” she started to say and turned me around. I felt her lick the wound.

“Dearest, what are you doing?”

“I thought licking it would help it heal faster,”

“Baby,” I turn to face her. “I appreciate the gesture, but it doesn’t work the same as sealing a mark,” she nodded and frowned. I couldn’t help but love her even more. It was the small things that she did that made my heart flutter.

“Come on, let’s shower and I will patch these up for you,” she said sweetly, and I nodded. After our shower, Rylee put on some antibiotics on the wounds and patched me up to keep it covered until it scabbed over which would only take about an hour.

I laid Rylee down for a nap. Although she exerted a lot of energy using her powers to help me kill the rogues, she didn’t pass out like she did the first time, but I could tell that she was still exhausted. I kiss her forehead while she immediately fell asleep. I sent a mind link to everyone and had one of them grab Lorenzo and told them to meet me in my office.

“This is the second fvcking\*g time that rogues have entered these walls, and this time, there were over thirty of them!” I shouted and slammed my fist on the desk. “Jason did your dad figure out how they got in!?”

“Yeah, my dad said that the laser tripwires malfunctioned. Someone tampered with them from the inside,”

“WHAT!?!? Are you telling me that we have a traitor within our pack!?”

“It seems that way brother, but they left no evidence,” he replied. I was shaking. Someone betrayed this pack, and I was going to make it my mission to figure out who they are. I may have to get Rylee to use her power of mind-reading to help.

“Wyatt, where’s Rylee?” Milan asked.

“She’s sleeping. Her body is exhausted,”

“How did she leave without a scratch on her? I could have sworn I saw her get bit,” Kendrick said.

“She did, it’s the ability of rapid healing. She healed almost instantly,” I replied.

“Damn, lucky b\*\*\*h,” Milan muttered.

“It’s an ability that Primordials have,” Lorenzo stated. “As all werewolves, we have the power of speed, rapid healing, and a heightened sense of smell and hearing; however, our Primordial gene pool heightens those abilities to almost five times the magnitude,”

“Wouldn’t that make all Primordials immortal then?” Kendrick asked.

“No, the power of immortality is different. The Luna cannot be injured, nor will she be weakened by silver or wolfsbane; however, she can still be killed. I, on the other hand, cannot be killed. Weapons cannot pierce my skin. I even tested my immortality back in the 1700s with a guillotine, the blade shattered when it hit,” we all looked at him like he was insane, but then again, none of us had ever met an immortal werewolf before. “I can see your heads pondering questions; however, we need to move on. I need to know why these rogues were so massive,”

“I wish I can tell you, Lorenzo, this is only the second time we’ve seen them, and even we have no idea where they come from or how they’re so big,” I answer.

“Well, we can always ask,” Jason said. I smirked remembering we have one in custody now. I dismiss the girls, and the guys come with me down to the cellar. When we arrive, I’m surprised to see Angelo and Owen standing guard.

“I figured you two would be down there torturing him,” I say to them.

“We figured we would leave that you, Alpha,” Angelo replied with a head bow.

“Angelo, I hear that congratulations are in order for you as well,”

“Thank you, Alpha, Michelle and I are excited for our little bundle of joy. She and the Beta are ecstatic and call themselves pregnancy buddies,” I couldn’t help but laugh. Hearing that my sister was pregnant two weeks ago was the

best news the castle had received after Rylee becoming Luna. The first ranked pup to be conceived. Though many still wonder why Jason and Milan have no pups, it's because Milan isn't ready to give up being a warrior.

Milan has been a fighter all her life, and she has always been good at it. Having a pup would mean she would have to succumb to motherhood for at least a year, and she just isn't ready for that yet.

"Open the door," I commanded.

"Yes, Alpha," Angelo and Owen bring out their key cards and insert them at the same time. This is the only way to open the doors to cellars from the outside. Inside, only required a retina scan from a high-level warrior like Angelo, Owen, Hugo, and Maddox, our four head trainers, and a ranked male. Not to be chauvinistic, but the girls were not allowed in the cellars without their male counterparts. It was for their protection.

As we all descended down the stairs, Angelo accompanied us to stand watch at the bottom of the stairs, while the rest of us went to speak with the rogue that appeared to be on steroids. I half expected to find a passed out wolf, but instead, I found that the wolf shifted back to its human form, only to see the body of a young boy.

"What the fvck?" Jason said, seeing the boy chained in the cell. "He looks to be 18 or 19 years old,"

"Is he alive?" Kendrick asked.

"Yes," Lorenzo answered. "I can hear his heartbeat,"

"How the hell can a kid of his size turn into the rogue we fought not even an hour ago?" I asked. They all shrugged their shoulders, even Lorenzo was at a loss for words. "Wake him up," Kendrick and Jason opened the cell and splashed cold water on him making him stir,"

"Wh...Wha...What? Where am I!?" the kid freaked out. He studied his surroundings and then saw us. "Who are you!? Where am I!?"

"Silence," I commanded in my Alpha voice, and but he didn't really submit. He just shut up. "What's your name?"

"Victor,"

“Why did you attack my pack?”

“What? Pack? What the hell are you talking about!? What the fvck is a pack!? And why is your voice different from just a second ago!?” I looked at the others and they were just as confused as I was.

“Victor, what is the last thing you remember?”

“Ummm... I was at the movies with my girlfriend, and when we came out, we were mugged and...Oh god...Gina! Please, don't hurt Gina! She's only 17, please don't hurt Gina!” he was frantic, and he was terrified. What kind of wolf was this?

“Alpha, I think we have a problem,” Lorenzo whispered in my ear. I looked back at him. “Look at his wrists and ankles,” I looked at the boy and saw that his wrists and ankles were...fine. There were no burn marks on them. That's not possible for a werewolf.

“What the hell?” I say out loud.

“Please, do whatever you want to me, just don't hurt Gina! Please, she's an only child, and it's just her and her mom, please don't k!!! her!” Victor cried.

“Victor, calm down,” I tell him sternly and he does while still sobbing. “You said you were mugged, what happened after that?”

“I woke up here,” he replied. “Look, my family is loaded, if it's money you want, just set a price and they'll pay it,” what the hell? Does he think we kidnapped him? I think to myself.

“Kendrick,”

“What's up?”

“Go wake Rylee and bring her down here. I want to see if this kid is lying,” Kendrick nodded and went to go get Rylee. We waited a few minutes, and Kendrick came down with Rylee in tow.

“Wyatt, what's going on?” she asked me. I pulled her over to the far corner and whispered to her.

“Dearest, I need you to talk to the boy,”

“Boy?”

“The rogue, I get the feeling that he’s not a werewolf,”

“Wyatt, how is that possible?”

“I don’t know dearest, but he only looks to be about your age, and when I said the word ‘pack’ he acted as if he didn’t know what I was talking about,”

“What?”

“Rylee, I need you to see if this boy is possibly human,”

“But, he smells like a rogue,”

“I know, but I get the feeling that he isn’t,” she nodded her head and we went back to the cell. I stepped back to let Rylee do her thing.

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

I stood in front of the cell and looked at the boy in front of me. Wyatt wasn’t kidding, he looked young, and his wounds weren’t healing. What shocked me more was the fact that he was chained with silver, yet his wrist and ankles weren’t burning.

“Hi, my name is Rylee Dusquesne, what’s yours?” I asked carefully.

“Victor, Victor Aguilar,”

“Victor, do you know how you ended up here?”

“You guys kidnapped me,” he replied. He wasn’t lying. Although it wasn’t true, in his mind, he thinks we kidnapped him.

“Can you tell me the last thing you remember?”

“Why don’t you ask your boyfriend over there? I told him all of this already,” he said with a broken voice.

“Um, well, my boyfriend doesn’t know how to pass along messages, so I need you to tell me in your words, please?” I asked nicely hoping he would see I meant him no harm. Something about his was off. Even though smelled like a rogue, even I had a hard time believing he was a werewolf.

"I was at the movies with my girlfriend Gina, and then we were mugged. Then I woke up here," he responded and again, he wasn't lying. He was telling the truth.

"Victor, how old are you?"

"19,"

"Do you know what today is?"

"I'm going to guess Sunday, since I went to the movies on Saturday," wrong answer, but not a lie.

"Victor, what's today's date?" Wyatt asked him. He was thinking the same thing I was.

"It's Sunday, December 4th," wrong answer yet again, but he was telling the truth in his own mind. I looked at Wyatt and at the others and they were all thinking the same thing.

"Victor, it's not December 4th, it's December 18th," Wyatt told him.

"What!?! You've kept me, prisoner, for two weeks!?" Victor shouted.

"No, we haven't," I replied. "Victor, we found you today," Victor looked at me in shock, but his eyes told me he knew that I wasn't lying. "Victor, what are you?"

"What do you mean what am I? Are you asking for my race?"

"No, I'm asking about your species," I reply.

"What the fvck? Are you serious right now!? I'm human! What else would I be!?"

"Wyatt," I looked back at him and he was shocked as well.

"Jason, unchain him and put into one of the cleaner cells. Keep his feet chained though. Clean him up, bring clothes, food, and water. And get Dr. Andrews down here for care for his wounds and tell him I want a bl00d a sample. No one is allowed down here until we figure out what the hell is going on,"

"Yes, sir,"



“Victor, we’re going to take care of you okay. You don’t have to be afraid of us,”

“I don’t care what happens to me, please, just don’t hurt Gina,” he replied and lowered his head in defeat. I walked back to Wyatt and put my hands on his chest.

“Wyatt, he’s not lying. In his mind, he is telling the truth, but that’s not the scary part,”

“What is it?”

“The rogue smell, it’s going away. Victor is human,” I say and look up at Wyatt who is furrowing his brows.

“Alpha, the Luna is correct, I can sense it as well. Whatever happened to this boy, I don’t think we were ever meant to find out. Whoever did this to him, probably didn’t expect him to survive the attack, or expected him to run away when their loss became inevitable,”

“So, he’s telling the truth? He doesn’t remember what happened to him for the last two weeks?” Wyatt asks.

“I may not be able to detect lies the way the Luna can, but with my heightened sense of smell, even I can sense when someone is attempting to lie, but he wasn’t,”

“Kendrick,” Wyatt called to him.

“What’s up?”

“Grab my sister and Milan and go through human news stories. Go back to two weeks ago, and see if there are missing person reports for a Victor Aguilar matching his description, and see if you can figure what happened to his girlfriend, Gina,”

“I need a last name on the girlfriend,” Kendrick said. I turned to Victor was now being placed in a much nicer cell with an actual bed, and toilet and only one ankle being chained.

“Victor, I want to help find your girlfriend, can you tell me her last name?”

“Why? So, you guys can kidnap her too! fvck you!” he spat.

Like I'm going to tell you fuckers her last name is Jefferson.

"Well, at least I know I can read the thoughts of humans too," I whisper to Wyatt and the others. "Her last name is Jefferson," I tell Kendrick. He nods and leaves the cellar. I looked at Victor and can see just how weak and defeated he is. There was no doubt that someone did this to him, but the question is why?

## **My Miracle Luna Chapter 35 - Tips**

0 15 minutes read

{Kendrick's P.O.V.}

After getting Melody and Milan, we went into Rylee's office to go over news stories of the human variety. It didn't take us long to find the news coverage on an affluent 19-year old by the name of Victor Aguilar who went missing after going to the movies with his girlfriend Gina Jefferson on December 3rd.

Though finding his story was the good part, the bad part was that his family wasn't looking for him. Apparently, they had a funeral for him and his girlfriend one week after they were taken when their bodies were found.

"Damn, whoever did this covered their tracks," Milan said reading over the article.

"I found another one, apparently the body that was supposed to be Victor wasn't identifiable, so they used dental records," Melody said.

"What about the girlfriend?" Milan asked.

"Her body was identifiable, her face and everything was intact," Melody said softly. We all hung our heads.

"Wait, how could they use dental records if it wasn't his body?" I asked.

"Oh, that's a good point," she replied.

"What if someone in the city morgue was in on the kidnapping and faked the records?" Milan asked.

“That’s a sound theory,” I responded. I gathered everything we found and was going to head to Wyatt’s office next door, but he and the others came into Rylee’s office right on cue. “Hey, perfect timing,” I tell him.

“What did you guys find?” Wyatt asked.

“Everything,” Melody replied. We all went over the various articles talking about Victor and Gina from the mugging, the missing person reports, his parents’ media coverage, and even the obituaries of his and Gina’s funerals.

“So, I was right,” Lorenzo said, and we all looked at him. “He was never meant to be captured. He was either supposed to die in the battle, or he was supposed to return to whoever turned him into a rogue werewolf, albeit it was only temporary,”

“Why would someone kidnap a human, and turn them into a feral rogue werewolf? Let alone something of that size?” Milan asked. “And how?” she added.

“Dark magic,” Lorenzo answered. “In the many centuries that I have been alive, I have never seen anything like this,” he states. “And something tells me, that all of the rogues today, and possibly from your first encounter were all humans,” we all looked at each other, and the girls and I went back to searched the internet for missing person reports of any humans that suddenly went missing, and then died not too long after.

Milan eventually pulled up a virtual map of the United States onto the whiteboard in Rylee’s office, and we started to place colored dots on all missing persons within the United States that matched Victor’s case. Affluent, healthy, and young adult.

“Um, I have one in Houston, Texas,” Melody said. “18 years old, Michael Stark, went missing after a football game in November. His body discovered two days after his parents went on T.V., identified through old remodeled injuries,”

“I have another,” Rylee said. “Boulder, Colorado. 20-year-old Megan Peck went missing after studying late in the library of her university. Her body was found nine days after her disappearance, burned, they used dental records on her as well,”

“Damn, I have another. 21-year-old track star from Michigan State, Kevin Beckett. Same story as Victor’s. Went missing after going on a date with his girlfriend Natalie Ortega. Both bodies were found, but only hers was identifiable,” Jason said.

“You guys, our map looks like a f\*g Christmas tree!” Milan exclaimed. We all looked up and sure enough, there at least a hundred dots on the map and all over the United States.

“Someone is kidnapping humans and turning them into fake werewolves, but why?” Rylee asked. We all looked at her and none of us had an answer.

“Alpha, I think you should reach out to the other packs in your area to see if they are also experiencing this,” Lorenzo said.

“I think that’s a good idea,” Wyatt agreed. “Kendrick, you, Melody, and Milan keep searching. We need to see how far back this really goes. Dearest, you and Lorenzo go back down to the cell and check on Victor. Since he’s no longer a prisoner, I don’t need to go with you. Jason, go to Dr. Andrews and tell him to get a rush on Victor’s bl00d work, and to check if there are any foreign substances in his bl00d. I’m going to call around to the other packs and see if they’ve been attacked or not,” we all nod our heads, and everyone goes to do what they need to do.

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

I spent hours on the phone with packs across the country, and to my surprise, none of them have been attacked. Which my suspicions with these artificial wolves even more heightened. We were the only pack being attacked. Though we haven’t lost anyone yet, what’s not to say the next attacked won’t be bigger and with more of these things. I leaned back in my chair and rubbed my face with my hands when I heard a knock on the door, it cracked open. I looked to see Rylee smiling at me,

“Come here,” I said to her and she walked over naturally sitting in my lap and snuggling close to me. “How’s Victor?”

“He’s resting now. When he’s strong enough, we should move him to a guest bedroom, or one of the cottages. I don’t think it’s safe for him to go home,” she said softly.

"I agree with you. His family thinks he's dead, and I'm sure whoever is behind all of this thinks he is too,"

"What did the other packs have to say?"

"None of them have been attacked by rogues, at least not recently. They've only had their run of the mill rogue encounters, and nothing has seemed off,"

"Wait, are you saying that we're the only ones getting attacked?" she lifted her head and looked at me.

"That's exactly what I'm saying," her facial expression to my answer was full of fear and concern. "Hey, don't do that, don't go there. We're going to be okay baby, nothing is going to happen to us or the people we care about,"

"Wyatt, you can't promise that. The first attack was almost a dozen, this last one was almost thirty of if not more. What's not to say the next one won't be fifty or even a hundred,"

"Rylee, whoever is doing this can't kidnap that many people without being noticed,"

"But they already have, Wyatt. You saw the map in my office, there were over a hundred dots, and those are only humans that were reported missing, within the last month. Who knows how long this crazy person has been kidnapping humans and turning them into fake werewolves to come after us," as much as I hated to admit it, Rylee had a point. We had no idea who or what was behind this and how long they've been behind it. The only thing we could get an upper hand was to somehow get Victor to remember where he was for two weeks before the attack.

"Yo," Jason said coming into my office. "Dr. Andrews says he has an answer for us," Rylee and I got up and headed down to the pack hospital. We went straight to Dr. Andrews' office.

"Ah, Alpha, Luna, Gamma, please come in,"

"Dr. Andrews, Jason said you have an answer regarding the human?" I asked.

"I do, and Victor is telling the truth. He is in fact human. He has no supernatural DNA in him whatsoever; however, I did run a tox screen on his blood and found something very interesting, or I should say several things,"

“What did you find?” Rylee asked.

“I found feral wolf DNA,”

“But you just said that he had no supernatural DNA in him,” Jason said.

“Gamma, the feral wolf DNA was not from that of a werewolf, it’s from a normal wolf,”

“What?!” we all exclaim.

“In addition, I found a strain of the canine parvovirus, rabies, and anabolic steroids,”

“I don’t understand, what is parvo?” Rylee asked.

“Luna, Canine parvovirus is a contagious virus mainly affecting dogs, but there is a strain that can actually affect humans,” Rylee furrowed her brows and c\*\*\*\*d her head. “It is a virus that werewolves can also contract, which is why it’s part of a pup’s newborn shots, just like that of a puppy a human would raise,” Rylee just nodded her head in understanding.

“Dr. Andrews, the canine parvovirus is deadly, how did a human contract it and not die?” I asked.

“Well, this particular strand doesn’t have the same effects as the normal parvovirus strain. It has been genetically altered, and I believe with the mix of wolf DNA, the virus, rabies, and the steroids, and some dark magic, it can turn a normal human into a feral werewolf,” I was dumbfounded by what I just heard, Jason was in shock, and Rylee just grabbed her hair trying to take in all of the scientific mumbo jumbos Dr. Andrews just spilled. “Alpha, by any chance do you remember if any of these feral rogues returned to their human form after death?”

“Umm...I don’t know honestly doctor, I didn’t sick back and wait,”

“Wyatt, they didn’t turn back,” Jason said to me. “When a werewolf dies, it should turn back to their human form, but these didn’t,”

“Alpha, I would like to do some research, but I would need a fresh cadaver to do so. I hate to say this, but if we are attacked again, I need one of the corpses intact, head and all,”

“It’s not a matter of if, it’s a matter of when,” I reply. “None of the other packs have been attacked, so that means we’re being targeted, and someone in our pack is helping the enemy get these fake wolves to get into our territory,” I say to no one in particular. The energy in the room was dark and cold, but they needed to hear it.

After we left Dr. Andrews’ office, we all had dinner in the main dining room. I explained to everyone else that we’re the only pack being attacked, and everyone’s guards went up. The first rogue attack wasn’t random, and we all knew that now. It was orchestrated, and this second one was a complete ambush. Because Rylee was training out on the lake, we were caught off guard, but we were lucky that no one died. And Victor’s survival is what allowed us to figure out what is going on, or least partially.

After dinner, everyone went to their respective rooms, but Rylee wanted to check on Victor and take him down some food and water. So, I went with her, plus, I needed to explain to him what was going on if I wanted him to trust us. He was a victim in all of this, and he deserved the truth.

“Victor?” Rylee called out. I turned on the light that hovered over his cell, and surprisingly, he was awake and sitting on the bed his back against the wall. “I brought you some dinner,” she said. Angelo unlocked the cell, and Rylee and I went inside.

“I’m not hungry,”

“Victor, I can hear your stomach growling. I promise, the food is safe to eat,” Rylee said sweetly and sat next to him. He looked at her funny and then down at the food that was still steaming. “It’s okay,” she said to him and placed the tray on his lap. Victor gave in and ate the food. She opened the bottle of water for him and he took it. Rylee just smiled as he ate all of the food. When he was done, Rylee took the empty tray and handed it to Angelo.

“Why are you being nice to me?” Victor asked.

“Because we want to help you,” I answered. He looked at me and furrowed his brows. He tried to sit up a little more, but I could tell that he was still in pain.

He was going to be for at least a few weeks with his injuries, especially with him being human.

“Why?”

“Victor, I’m going to tell you everything, and it’s going to sound like a bunch of bullshit to you, but I promise, I’m going to be 100% truthful, and so will Rylee. What I need is for you to keep an open mind and not to get upset. Can you do that?” he looked at me a minute and nodded his head. Rylee came back to me, and we sat on two chairs in front of him. “Victor, Rylee and I are werewolves,” I tell him, and his eyes widen. “I’m the Alpha, and Rylee is my Luna, the Alpha female. She is my mate, a soul mate if you will. We run this pack together,” Victor’s eyes just blink really fast as he tries to take this information in.

“Victor, we believe that you were kidnapped by someone or something, and they performed some kind of dark magic on and gave you some kind of potion that contained a mixture of wolf DNA, canine parvovirus, rabies, and steroids,” Rylee said trying to repeat everything Dr. Andrews said. “It turned you into a werewolf, but only temporarily, it’s how you ended up here. You and a bunch of others who we believe were also humans that were kidnapped attacked our land. Most of them were killed, but a few of the survivors ran away, and you were captured,”

“We also think that whoever is behind this didn’t expect you to make out of this alive, or at least not get captured by us alive. We found a bunch of news articles about you and missing person reports. Your parents even went on T.V.,” I tell him.

“Release me then, I’m alive, aren’t I? Let me go home!” Victor shouted forcing himself to sit up straight.

“We can’t,” I reply and he looks at me with daggers in his eyes.

“Why the hell not!?”

“Because they think you’re dead,” Rylee answered. “They held a funeral for you and for Gina,”

“What?”



“Gina didn’t make it. I’m so sorry,” Rylee said extending her hand and grabbing his. “Your bodies were found a few days after your parents were on T.V. Whoever did this, didn’t want people to look for you,”

“But I’m alive, how did they bury a body if I’m right here!?”

“According to the news, your body wasn’t identifiable, so they used dental records; however, Gina’s body was intact. We think that whoever provided the dental records to the police doctored your records to prove your death so no one would ask questions. You see, we can’t let you go home, not yet. We need to figure out who is doing this, and why they’re doing it. You’re a victim Victor, and we want to help you get justice for what happened to you, and for what happened to Gina. But also for those who didn’t get to make it,”

“What do mean by that?”

“You’re not the only one Victor, we found over a hundred missing persons that are just like you. Young, affluent, and healthy. Both male and female,” I answer

“Wait, so, all of those bodies I saw before passing out, they were once all human?”

“We think so,” I reply. “Unfortunately, we didn’t know any of this until we brought you down here. You’re helping us without even realizing it,”

“So, what, are you guys going to turn me into some kind of experiment?”

“No, we would never do that. We’re going to help you get healthy again, and we’re going to give you sanctuary within our pack until we can figure everything you,”

“How do you plan on giving me sanctuary?”

“There are over 800 werewolves within our pack, and they all answer to me and Rylee. You will be under our protection, and our word is the law in this pack. You will not be harmed, and you will be treated as a human being. I’m going to have you moved to a hospital room within our castle in the morning so you can rest more comfortably and under the watch of our pack doctor,”

“This is too much; you’re telling me that I’m safe in a pack of 800 werewolves!? How do I know you all won’t eat me!?”

“Because unlike the sh!t you see on T.V. and in movies, werewolves don’t eat humans or drink their bl00d. We eat as humans do, we eat regular food, and live amongst humans everywhere. Are you from Detroit?”

“I am,”

“Have you heard of Valencia Architecture?”

“I have,”

“That’s my company, I’m Wyatt Valencia, the president, and CEO,” his eyes when I said that protruded out of his head. “As I said, werewolves and other supernatural beings live amongst humans naturally. Some have normal nine to five jobs, and some just stay at home and work here within the pack territory. Some of the pack members work at my company, but I also employ humans, a few witches and wizards, and my graveyard security have a few vampires, the not so evil kind that feed on the bl00d of animals and not humans,”

“This is crazy, this is absolutely insane! You’re telling me that supernaturals actually exist!?!” Victor all but shouted in our faces.

“I can show you if you’re still having trouble believing me,” I tell him. I stand up from my chair and remove my clothes. I shift into Blade into and tower over Victor who looks like he’s about to sh!t himself.

“Don’t be scared,” Rylee says and pets Blade’s big snout. “This is Blade, he is Wyatt’s wolf. He’s large because he’s the Alpha, and unless he’s fighting in a battle or sparring during morning training, he’s just a big puppy,” Rylee says. Blade huffs at her remark, and she just nuzzles his neck.

“How the hell are you not afraid of him!?” Victor exclaims.

“Remember how Wyatt said that I was his mate?” Victor nods, “Well, it works with our wolf counterparts as well. You see, our wolves are their own separate souls that share a body with us. They can speak to us, in our minds, and when we let them take control. Their subconscious can take control of our body, or we can shift into our wolf form. Wyatt is my human mate, and Blade is my wolf mate. Blade loves me as much as Wyatt does, and he is protective of me as much as Wyatt is. Hurting me in any kind of way, whether it’s physical or emotional hurts him, so he would never do that, at least not on

purpose,” Rylee explains with a smile. Blade nudges his head and lays down at her feet.

“So, can you shift into a wolf too?”

“I can, but my wolf is a litter different. She’s smaller, and she’s actually pink,”

“What!?”

“I’m a special wolf Victor,”

“What do you mean by special?”

“I’m not allowed to talk it with non-pack members, it’s actually for my safety and the safety of the pack,”

“Okay?”

“I know this is a lot to handle, but Wyatt and I wanted to be honest with you since you were honest with us, or at least you were honest in your own way. We just ask that if you ever do get to go home to your family, you can’t tell anyone about us. Humans are not supposed to know about werewolves unless they are mated to one,”

“Mated to one? Are you saying that humans and werewolves can actually date?”

“Date is more of a human thing. Like Wyatt said, a wolf’s mate is like their soul mate. We feel drawn to them, and fall in love almost instantly. There is a bond that forms between them, and most wolves cannot live without their mate. They love each other wholeheartedly and they’re together until one of them dies. Even then, the bond can be so strong that the surviving mate will commit suicide,”

“How does it work for a human?”

“My understanding is that the bond is there, but wolf will feel it more. The human will feel after they have se.x for the first time,”

“So, are you born a werewolf?”

“Yes and no. You see, depending on what part of the world a werewolf lives in will determine when they gain their wolf. We’re born just like humans, but we

don't gain our wolf counterpart until we are eighteen, at least for werewolves that live in this part of the United States. I know of some packs where some gain their wolf as early as thirteen, and other parts of the world, as late as 21,"

"How old are you and Wyatt?"

"I'm 18, and Wyatt is 26,"

"That's a big age gap,"

"Yeah," she said with a smile and kept petting Blade. I sent her a quick mind link,

Dearest, it's getting late. We should go to bed and let him rest.

Okay.

"Whoa, what did you just do?" Victor asked.

"Do what?"

"Your eyes, they turned white just now,"

"Oh, Wyatt and I were talking through our mind link,"

"Your what?"

"Ummm... Werewolves who are part of the same pack or are linked by their bond can speak to each other using their minds. Since Wyatt is currently in wolf form, we can only talk to each through our mind link, right now,"

"What did he say?"

"He said that it's getting late and we should let you rest. Once we move you to the hospital, and you're back to 100% health, we will answer any other questions you have, okay?"

"Yeah, sure," Blade gets up and I shift back. I put on my clothes and look back at Victor is stunned at what he just witnessed.

"Get some sleep, Victor. Tomorrow we will have you moved to the hospital,"

“Okay,” I take Rylee’s hand and we leave the cellar. We head back to our room, and when we get there, I flick on the lamp and Rylee’s face plants the bed almost immediately. I take off my shirt and pants and leave my boxers. I get in bed behind Rylee and spoon her from behind.

“You did good dearest,” I whisper to her.

“I’m surprised he didn’t scream or try to run away,”

“Well, I think it has to do with the fact he can barely move from his injuries and he’s chained to the bed,”

“Oh, yeah,” I just chuckle at her, and she giggles.

“Go to bed dearest,” I kiss her shoulder and turned off the lamp. I take a deep breath, inhaling Rylee’s scent of chamomile tea, and fall asleep.

## **My Miracle Luna Chapter 36 - Tips**

0 11 minutes read

{Victor’s P.O.V.}

After getting what seemed like a good night’s sleep, I was woken up by one of the guards. I think his name is Owen, and he unchained me.

“What’s going on?” I asked.

“You’re being moved to the pack hospital,” he said to me and helped me to my feet. I thought Wyatt and Rylee were joking, but I guess they were serious.

“So, are you a werewolf too?” I asked him as he assisted me.

“We all are,” he answered bluntly. I scowled at him and just kept walking. A few minutes later, we arrived at the hospital, which was actually attached to the castle. I never this place even existed. From what I could see from the windows while through the castle, it was surrounded by mountains. I wasn’t even sure if we were still in Detroit, but Wyatt did ask me if I was from there, I figured I was at least around the area.

When I got the hospital, they put me in a room with a window and a T.V. Once I was settled, the guard took his post outside of my door. Thankfully, I wasn’t chained up though. I guess they trusted me enough to keep me loose, but not

enough to keep unsupervised. After a few minutes, an elderly man whom I remember patched me up originally came in with a nurse. A sexy nurse at that. Rylee wasn't the only pretty girl in this place.

"Mr. Aguilar, my name is Dr. Andrews, how are you feeling today?" the older man asked as the nurse got me hooked up to an IV.

"I'm sore, and a little fatigued, but other than that, I think I'm holding up alright,"

"I'm going to check your wounds, and then we're going to take you in for a full-body x-ray," I just nodded. Dr. Andrews helped me sit up, and removed the clothes that I was wearing, pants and all. The nurse seemed to have no issues with staring at me half-naked taking notes of all my injuries and in what state of healing they were in.

"Dr. Andrews, it appears that his right clavicle and scapula are taking longer to heal than the rest of his wounds," the nurse says.

"Yes, I can see that Joy, it appears that one of the higher level guards bit him,"

"Bit me?" I asked confused.

"Well, you were technically in wolf form, and the only way to kill a wolf is to bite down at the trapezius; however, sometimes a bite towards the clavicle and scapula is a good way to subdue a wolf, before going in for the kill,"

"Oh," I said a little terrified.

"The higher level the wolf, the stronger the bite," he continued. I just nodded. "Not to worry though, you are healing quite nicely, but it still takes some time before you are at 100%. Based on your height, muscle tone, and overall build, I would have to guess you either played football or you were on the wrestling team,"

"Yeah, I was a lineman for my college team, how did you..."

"My boy, I've been a doctor for many years, and even though I am a werewolf, I still had to go to medical school like any other human. I have seen your body type on many young men, and some of these pre-existing injuries on your body were congruent with heavy weight lifting," I just nodded at his attention to detail. "Alright, give me about half an hour to get the radiation room ready, and

then we can take some x-rays. Nurse Joy will keep you company and monitor your vitals until then," the doctor walked out leaving me with the se.xy nurse.

She didn't make any eye contact with me and was just writing stuff down on the clipboard she had in her hands. I looked over, and saw a weird scar on her that looked almost like a tattoo.

"I'm sorry, nurse,"

"Yes?" she looked at me. She had really pretty eyes. They were an icy blue.

"What's that mark on your neck?" I said pointing at it.

"Oh, this?" she put her hands towards it and I just nodded. "Um, how do I explain it? You see, werewolves have something called mates, soul mates if you will. It's someone that they spend the rest of their life with,"

"Yeah, I remember Wyatt and Rylee explaining that me,"

"Well, when mates find each other, they do something that's called 'marking', essentially, it's like marking one's possession, and a mate is a wolf's possession. Think of it as a brand if you will, like if you were to brand cattle on a farm. Each farmer or rancher has a specific brand that helps find lost cattle,"

"Right..."

"Well, whoever sees this mark on my neck will know that I belong to my mate. It lets them know that I'm taken, happily taken," she smiled.

"So, does everyone in this pack have mates,"

"Oh goddess no, I would say about only a third of the wolves in our pack have found their mates, or at least, are with their mates,"

"What do you mean by that?"

"Well, there are in some instances that when mates find each other, one will reject the other,"

"Why would they do that, if they're soul mates?"

“Everyone has their reasons, but I would say that majority of the time, the reasons are selfish and unprecedented,”

“Can you give me an example?”

“Mmm...I know some will reject their mate based on their rank. For example, a higher-level wolf may reject a lower-level wolf just because they're lower-level. Another reason would be because of persuasion from a third-party, or in most extreme cases, one has a lover or mistress they would rather be with than their mate,”

“Does that happen often?”

“No, I don't think so. I would say that about 95% of mates that find each other want to be with each other. We're taught from a very young age that mates are special gifts from the moon goddess, the mother of all werewolves and that we should cherish those gifts, regardless of who they are or where they come from,”

“Wyatt said that humans can be mated to wolves too, is that true?”

“Yes, and not just humans. Any supernatural can be mated to a wolf. I have heard of vampires being mated to wolves, witches, wizards, demons, warlocks, and even fairies,”

“Wait, are you saying all those supernatural and existential creatures actually exist!?”

“Yes, they do. They just hide in plain sight. As you know, the supernatural are naturally feared by humans, but there are also some humans that would want us to experiment on us, or hunt us for game and money,”

“So, hunters and traffickers of the supernatural essentially,”

“Precisely,” Joy and I chatted a little bit longer, and then the doctor came back in. They both wheeled me to radiology and did a full x-ray, along with more precise x-rays where most of my injuries were.

After about forty minutes, they wheeled me back to my room, where they helped me get dressed in a hospital uniform and hooked me to a couple of other machines.



“Victor, I’m going to put some morphine and vitamins into your IV okay? These will help you heal faster, and also help with numbing the pain. We will have someone bring you breakfast shortly, and I’ll come back with some ice water for you,” Joy said.

“Thank you,” she and doctor left me alone with my goon-squad at the door. I laid back and just relaxed. I thought about my parents and about Gina. I was heartbroken knowing that whoever kidnapped me killed her. To them, she was collateral damage. My poor parents, I was their only child, and they had to bury me, even though I’m right here.

I really wanted to go home and tell them that I’m alright, but everything that Wyatt said about my not being meant to survive what happened played over and over in my head. I couldn’t risk contacting my family. It would put them in danger, and I couldn’t live with myself if my selfishness put them in harm’s way. About twenty minutes later, another nurse came in with a tray of food,

“Hello, Victor, my name is Irene, I’ve been tasked with bringing your meals to you while you’re in the ICU,”

“Nice to meet you, Irene. I guess you don’t have a mate?”

“What’s makes you say that?” she asked while lifting the lid off the plate and sliding the tabletop over me and helping me sit up,

“You don’t have a mark,” I replied pointing at her neck.

“Well, it’s kind of a complicated situation. I am seeing someone, and technically, we are mates, but we have to keep it hush-hush,”

“Why?”

“It’s complicated like I said, but we love each other, and we’re both hoping we can mark each other in next the month or so,”

“Why so long?” She just gave me a look. “Sorry, I didn’t mean to pry. I’m just trying to understand your species,”

“Well, my personal life has nothing to do with our species. Now eat,” she said with a demanding tone and I just smirked. I looked down at the plate and was surprised to see biscuit with gravy, ham, potato chunks, and scrambled eggs. Irene poured me some water and left me to my meal.

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

After breakfast, Wyatt and Kendrick went to the office and left me the girls with Jason. Michelle joined us. We were all in my office scouring the internet for any other potential missing teens and young adults, and we ended up finding another dozen or so potential matches.

"This is crazy, how many potential matches is that?" I asked. Milan counted.

"Almost 125,"

"As of right now, the only one we're for sure of is Victor, only because he survived,"

"This is horrible, all these kids are potential kidnap victims and are being turned into artificial rogues, who would do something like this?" Michelle said looking at the files on the table and at the map,"

"Mel, what's the oldest case you found," Jason asked.

"Ummm...The oldest case so far is from October of this year, there doesn't appear to be any other articles or missing person reports that match the parameters we're looking for,"

"Wait what?" I looked at her. "October what?"

"Uhhh...October 11 why?"

"That's eight days after my birthday," everyone looked at me. "That's also three days after I came here,"

"When was the first attack?" Jason asked.

"The day after my heat ended," Melody said, "Which was almost three weeks after Rylee got here,"

"Victor said he lost two weeks of his memory, right?" Jason asked me and I nodded. "If that time pattern holds up, then that would mean, kids, started being kidnapped right after Rylee left Halfmoon,"

"Wait, are you saying that these Rogues are after me?" I asked looking at him in shock.

“Or our pack,” Jason replies. I immediately frown and want to start crying. “Oh, whoa! Hey! No! Don’t cry! I didn’t mean anything by that. I’m not saying it’s your fault kiddo,”

“But it is, all of this is started to happen after I came here,” I couldn’t help the tears that fell from my eyes.

“Great job, Jason!” Melody shouted and hugged me. I received a sudden mind link from Wyatt,

Dearest, what’s wrong?!

What?

Rylee, I can feel you in pain all the way from the office! Why are you crying!?

Wyatt, the rogue attacks, I think they’re happening because of me.

What’s make you say that?

The first potential kidnapping took place three days after I came to Blue Lake. And the first rogue attacked happened two and a half or three weeks after.

Rylee, it can all just be a coincidence.

But you said it yourself, that only our pack is being attacked.

Dearest, I want you to calm down and do not blame yourself. I’m coming home right now, and we will all talk about this as a group, okay?

Okay.

I love you, dearest.

I love you too, Wyatt.

When our link was severed, the room was looking at me.

“Were you talking to my brother?” I just nodded.

“What did Wyatt say?”

“He said that he could feel me in pain, and wanted to know why I was crying? I told him about everything, and he said he’s going to come home right now so we can all talk,” I say to everyone and tears swell my eyes again.

“Stop crying!” they all shouted at me.

“Rylee, this is NOT your fault!” Milan says to me getting in my face. “You are our Luna, we love you, and we do not blame you. Do you understand? The only one to blame is the fvcker that is doing this to those poor kids and our pack. You could not have predicted this, none of us could have, okay,” I looked at everyone else in the room and they were all giving me smiles of assurance, and even their thoughts were saying the same thing Milan was. I just nodded and sniffled away my tears.

About an hour later, Wyatt came home and ran into my office. The first thing he did was engulf me in a hug. I wrapped my legs around his waist and hugged his neck for dear life.

“Rylee, this is not your fault, do you hear me?” I just nodded my head and rested it against his shoulder.

“Hey,” I heard Jason.

“Does everyone hear me? This might have to do with Rylee, but this is no way her fault,”

“We get that man, none of us blame her, she’s blaming herself. We’ve spent the last hour trying to get her to stop,”

“Dearest, look at me,” I left my head up and look him in the eyes. “Not your fault,” I nodded my head again. “Say it, say that this isn’t your fault,”

“This isn’t my fault,” I say softly

“Again, but louder,”

“This isn’t my fault,” I say loud and clear for him. He smiles and gives me a chaste kiss on my lips and puts me down.

“No one in this room says anything about the timeline of the kidnappings and the attacks, Michelle that includes you,”

“Yes, Alpha,”

Damn, I have to keep a secret from Angelo, this bites.

I hear Michelle's thoughts, and I feel bad, but I understand why Wyatt wants to keep this quiet. It's bad enough that I blame myself, but I know for a fact that others in the pack would too.

"Knock knock," Lorenzo knocks on the door and comes in. "Luna, are you ready for your lesson today?" I look at Wyatt because I don't want to go.

"Lorenzo, I think Rylee could use the day off. She's not feeling well," Wyatt tells him on my behalf.

"Hmmm...Does this have to do with the artificial rogues?" he asks seeing right through my façade. No one says anything. "I see, well, if that's the case, then allow me to be of assistance," we all look at him in shock.

"What can you do to help?" Kendrick asked.

"Well, I have been alive for a while, and I know some good witches that may be able to assist with the magic aspect of things. Allow me to make some calls to see if I can get you all any answers," he replies. He bows his head and leaves. I let out a deep sigh and just hang my head. Wyatt hugs me tight knowing that I'm still blaming myself for these attacks and kidnappings. Even though we haven't lost any of our own, all these kids are being taken, and innocents are being killed. I needed to know who or what was behind this and why.

## **My Miracle Luna Chapter 37 - Tips**

0 17 minutes read

{Keaton's P.O.V.}

"Yes, fvck that feels so good baby,"

"Do you like that?"

"fvck yes, please, don't stop," I begged. "Please, please, oh fvck," I groaned. My d!ck was so far down Irene's throat that I didn't know what to do. I knew that she wasn't a v!rgin when we first we became mates, but damn my baby knows how to su\*ck d!ck. No she-wolf I'd ever been with knew how to plea\*sure me, and she's only been on her knees for two minutes. I was going

to blow after only two minutes. fvcking\*g embarrassing, but that's how good she was.

"c.um for me, I want you to feed me your seed," she m0aned and su\*cked me off even harder. She squeezed my balls, and that did it. I cu.mmed into her mouth, and I could her gulp it down. I looked down at her and she was cleaning me off and su\*cking out every last drop.

"fvck, this is embarrassing," I mumbled while pulling my c0ck out of her mouth and slid down the ground.

"What is?" she asked innocently.

"Two minutes, two fvcking\*g minutes, and I cu.mmed. Either my stamina is rusty, or you're just that amazing," I tell her.

"Oh baby, your stamina is solid. I mean, we had se.x for three hours the other day, remember?"

"I do remember," I say sedu\*ctively and brought her to me. We were currently in our hiding place in the woods. The cave we first mated. "I love you so much Irene, you have no idea,"

"I do know because I love you just the same," she said and straddled me. "How are you holding up?"

"I'm okay I guess," I know she was asking because of Terrine. Her possessiveness was getting out of control and it was getting worse with her due-date fast approaching. Three and a half weeks left, maybe sooner. I haven't told anyone about my plans to get the paternity test done. I've even stopped caring about the pup ever since I had the feeling it wasn't mine. I know for a fact that Terrine has noticed my change in demeanor, but it doesn't matter.

There is no fatherly love, and I'm almost completely disgusted by Terrine. Instead of getting the test done by our pack hospital, I decided to use an outside source. Once the pup is born, I'm going to take the umbilical cord and send it out to my friends pack on the other side of the mountains in Canada. I trust the doctor there because well, she's my friends' mom, and has always been like an aunt to me. She knows why I'm asking her to do it. Terrine has friends in our pack hospital, so I couldn't risk anyone finding out that I was going to get a paternity test done.

“Are you nervous?”

“Yes, and no,” I answered while moving her hair and tucking it behind her ear. I didn’t care that she just ate my c.um, I needed to k!ss her. I pressed my l!ps against her and su\*cked on her top l!p as she su\*cked on my bottom. I loved this girl with everything that I had, and I refused to let her go. I didn’t care what anyone said. I was not letting go of my mate.

“Keaton, do we have time, I need you inside of me,” she m0aned as she started to stroke my limp c0ck. Her touch alone made it harden in no time. I looked at my watch, and we had twenty minutes before she needed to get back to the hospital for her shift, and I needed to go back to Terrine and her b\*\*\*h as.s.

“Fifteen minutes,” I tell her. She quickly takes off her pant scrubs and her underwear. She sits back down and immediately guides me inside of her. She f\*\*\*s me so good and I made sure to last the entire now fourteen minutes we had with each other. I couldn’t stop myself from the amount of love and affection she was showing for me. I couldn’t stop myself from making her mine.

Mark her! My wolf Chase screamed in my mind. Even though she couldn’t mark me, there was nothing stopping me from marking her.

“I love you, Irene,” With that said, I shoved her down on my d!ck, fully bottoming out. Her head bent back exposing her beautiful neck, and I bit down marking her as mine. I covered her mouth to muffle her screams, and we both came. We came HARD. I gave her everything that I had in my balls, and I could feel her insides trembling and contracting as she cu.mmed all over my r0d.

When we both came down from our high, I released my bite and l!cked it to seal it in place. I looked at it and saw it already taking shape. Perfect. Was the only thought that came to my mind.

“Keaton, you marked me,” she said as a matter of fact when she caught her breath.

“I did, now you can’t leave me, and I can’t leave you,” she looked at me with her beautiful olive eyes and k!ssed me passionately. I wanted to take her again, but the beeper on my watch went off.

“We need to go, love,” I tell her. She nods her head and gets off of me. I watch as my semen leaks out of her. She takes a wipe from her pants and was about to clean herself. “Don’t,” I tell her sternly. “Put your clothes on, and just let my seed run its course,”

“Keaton it’s leaking out,”

“Good,” I say and tap her ass. She scoffs and blushes but does what I say. She wipes the inside of her thighs but leaves her pretty pussy alone. I grab a potion vial from behind the rock in the cave. I had come in wolf form and carried the vial in my mouth to keep it safe. I gave Irene a lingering kiss and then threw the potion down the hatch. She left before me since the potion needed a minute to kick in.

I knew that my scent would be all over her, but I didn’t care, and I know she didn’t either. She says that no one asks who scent is on her because no one knows that it’s me. After a minute, I shift back into my wolf Chase and go back to the castle.

{Terrine’s P.O.V.}

Where is he? I thought to myself. Keaton has been gone for over an hour, and he said that he’d be back before then. He was hiding something from me. I knew he was. He would always disappear at odd hours of the day and night and would always be gone for an hour maybe two, and the other night he was gone for over three hours. Whenever I asked where he went, he would tell me it’s none of my business. Ugh, I hated him for being such a prick, but I loved him. I loved him more than anything, and I would do whatever it took to keep him.

“Keaton,” I heard someone say his name. I peaked outside of my room and saw him talking to his father.

“Dad,”

“Son, I’ve been looking for you, but your block was up,”

“Yeah, sorry. I needed to go for a run,”

“Keaton, are you going to keep using separate rooms? Terrine is due in as little as three weeks, maybe less, it’s time you moved in together,”



“Dad, I’ve told you once, I told you a million times, there is no way I’m going to live with her. I told you I would help take care of the pup, but that’s all I am doing. I don’t love her. I loathe her. She’s ruining my life, and you’re fvcking\*g letting her!” I just scoffed at what he was saying.

“Keaton, you need to stop acting so childish,”

“CHILDISH!? She trapped me by lying about being on the pill!! She treats everyone like sh!t and acts like she’s ranked when she’s nothing but an Omega w\*\*\*e who can’t keep her legs closed!”

“KEATON NESLONEY! THAT IS NOT HOW YOU SPEAK ABOUT WOMEN!”

“She’s not a woman! She’s as fvcking\*g leech! She’s su\*cking the life out of me! I can’t even go a run for more than an hour because she hounds me for it!”

“Well maybe if you paid her more attention then she wouldn’t act that way,”

“I don’t want to pay her any attention! I don’t want her! I want my mate!”

“Son, I told you, if you find your mate, you have to reject her!”

“And I told you that I refuse to do that! I will never reject my mate when I find her! I’m going to love her, and I’m going to mark her. Whoever she is, or wherever she is, I will love her, and she’s going to love me regardless if I have baby mama drama,”

“And what about Terrine, are you going to keep her around as your mistress?”

“Mistress?! You have wires crossed old man! If I find my mate, and she’s willing to, I’m going to petition the elders for custody of my pup, and my mate will raise my child!!” I couldn’t believe what he just said. He would leave me and take my pup with him to be raised by his mate. I don’t think so. I hope he does find his mate because when he does, I’m going to k!ll her.

“Keaton!”

“ENOUGH DAD!” Keaton roared shaking the whole floor. “I wonder what mom would think if she knew you were shaming the mate bond over something as stupid as an accidental pregnancy?” he snapped at his dad and walked off.

He didn't even bother coming to his room or to check on me. He went back downstairs.

I was about to close the door so I could scream in peace, but then I heard the Beta,

"Dad,"

"Ken, Melody," ugh, that b\*\*\*h Melody was with them. I couldn't see them, but I could still hear them.

"Dad, you need to let this go and let him live his life. If you keep pushing him to be with Terrine, he's going to leave. He'd rather be a rogue than be with her,"

"Kendrick, it's the responsible thing to do,"

"No, dad it's not. He's being responsible by being there as the father, but he doesn't have to be in a relationship with Terrine to do that. She's not his mate, and Keaton is right, mom would be fvcking\*g pissed if she saw what you were doing,"

"Dylan, Kendrick is right, Lizzy would never allow you to shame the mate bond, this way," Melody said. Why was no one on my side!? I'm fvcking\*g carrying a pup and I'm about to pop, but no one cares.

"Dad, I also have a feeling that Terrine's pup doesn't belong to Keaton," the Beta said. Fear immediately took over my anger.

"What do you mean?"

"Dad, Terrine is aggressive and mean. She attacks females who even look at Kendrick, and about a month ago, she raised her voice to Rylee. She is disrespectful to all the ranked members and disobeys direct commands. At first, we all thought it was hormones, but it's more than that. It's almost as if she's afraid,"

"Afraid of what?"

"Dylan, I'm pregnant, you know this already and the first thing that people noticed was that my scent changed,"

"That's normal,"

“Exactly, my scent to most people is bitter chocolate, but to Ken, it’s sweet and soothing, but after my pregnancy was confirmed, everyone started to tell me I smell like bubblegum. We all know that my scent change is coming from my pup,”

“Yes, everyone knows that I don’t get where this is coming from, or why you are questioning the paternity of the pup,”

“The day of the first rogue attack, right before we had all gone out to go running, Terrine confronted all of us and was her normal disrespectful self. I caught her scent and she smelled like pinecones, which was strange, because I’ve known her most of my life, and she used to smell like banana, unripe ones, but still. So, I figured that the pinecone scent was coming from her pup,”

“Okay?”

“Dylan, I had asked Keaton what she smelled like when they first met, and he said she smelled like pinecones,” oh sh!t, oh sh!t, oh sh!t was all I could think. “Dylan, Terrine was pregnant before she ever slept with Keaton,” fvck, fvck, fvck, my cover was blown. Melody knew. That fvcking\*g b\*\*\*h is going to ruin everything.

“Melody, are you sure?” Dylan asked.

“Yes, I am. I asked a few other guys I knew she slept with, and they all said she smelled like bananas when they were with her, but Keaton is the only saying she smelled like pinecones. That means, her scent changed before they were ever together,” I couldn’t bear to hear any more of this. I closed my door softly, and I screamed at the top of my lungs. Thankfully, the rooms are soundproof. That b\*\*\*h Melody was meddling in my business, and she was going to fvcking\*g ruin everything that I had planned.

I needed to put a stop to Melody, but how. I couldn’t just k!ll her or attack her. I’m due soon, and she’s the Beta female and the Alpha’s sister. She’s practically touchable. I grabbed my hair in frustration and screamed again. I needed to think, but I knew I would have to wait until my pup was born.

{Irene’s P.O.V.}

As I made my way back to the pack hospital, I did my best to cover Keaton’s mark on my neck. I wasn’t ashamed of it; I just didn’t want people to ask who

my mate was. Keaton marking me was a surprise, to say the least, but I had no regrets. I was happy he finally made me his. I couldn't wait for the moment that I could do the same.

I made my through the back door of the hospital and went to go check on the human, Victor.

"Knock, knock," I said opening his door. He was sitting up and watching T.V.

"Oh, hey Irene, what brings you here?"

"I was just coming by to check on you," I said as I walked in. "How are you feeling?"

"Better, I can actually move around a little without it hurting too much, and my neck area feels better,"

"Great, let me take a look at the wound to see if we can let it air dry a little," he nodded his head. I removed the bandaging and saw that it was a little oozy looking and decided that I could clean it with some antiseptic. "This is going to sting," I tell him.

"It always does, but go ahead," I cleaned off his wound while he tried to keep his breathing regular. I had to admit, for a human, he was strong. Even male wolves were big pansies when it came to stuff like this. When I was done, I decided to let it air dry for an hour before coming back to bandage it again.

"It's not infected, but it does need some oxygen to it can heal. I'm going to leave undressed for about an hour, and then I will come back," he nodded without saying, and as I turned to leave, he stopped me.

"What is that on your neck? Is that a mark?"

"It is," I said softly and not turning to face him. I knew I was blushing beet red.

"I thought you said you and your mate were having complications,"

"We are, but he marked me anyway, and I'm happy he did," I said truthfully.

"Wow, I guess a lot can change in a week huh?"

"Yeah,"

“Well, I hope things work for the best, I’m rooting for you, Irene,”

“Thank you, Victor. I will see you in an hour,” I replied and left his hospital room. I decided to just flaunt my new mark. I didn’t care. No one knew who my mate was, and they didn’t need to know.

Throughout the rest of the day, people kept asking and prying into my personal business, but I made sure to just let them know it’s none of their concern. I know for a fact that Keaton wouldn’t have marked me if he was worried about someone finding out about us. When I went home for the night, my parents were another issue. I knew they were going to ask, and they were going to pry, and they were even going to want to meet him.

I made it to the front door, and I stared at it for a minute. I gulped and held my head high as I went in. Luckily, my parents weren’t at home. I let out the breath I had no idea I was even holding. I walked into the kitchen to grab a bottle of water, and found a note on the fridge,

Irene,

Your father and I had to go out of town for a few days. We tried to reach out via mind link earlier, but you seemed to have a block up and your phone went straight to voicemail. We will be gone for about five days. I made sure to stock the fridge with plenty of groceries so you can easily make something to eat for yourself.

We love you, sweetheart.

Love,

Mom.

My parents were out of town. Oh my gosh, my parents were out of town for five days. This was perfect. Absolutely perfect. I wouldn’t have to sneak off to the cave for the next few days, Keaton could just come to me here. I sent him a quick text,

Me: Babe, my parents are out of town for five days. If you want to come over at night to have se.xy time, I’ll leave my bedroom window open.

My Love: Oh my goddess, you have no idea how happy that makes me baby. I’ll be over tonight.

Me: Okay

I decided that I was going to surprise, Keaton. I was going to finally wear the lingerie that I bought when we first we became mates. I smiled at myself getting all giddy inside and jumped into the shower to get ready for him.

When Keaton came over that night, I was lay sprawled on the bed in a se.xy pose in my lingerie, and his mini-me immediately sprung to life. He audibly gulped and just stood frozen in the middle of my bedroom. I slowly got up and made me towards him. He gulped again, and I gently grazed his arms with my fingertips making him shiver at my touch. He was putty and I loved it.

“Keaton, take your clothes off,” he just nodded and quickly made haste of his clothing. When he was fully na.ked before me, I got down on my knees and had my way with his c0ck. He lasted a little longer this time, but still, not as long as he would have hoped for. Seeing him fl.ustered and embarrassed that he was ejac\*\*ulating so quickly only made me giggle.

“Baby, you’re too good at that, I don’t know if I will ever last more than a few minutes with you if you keep doing it so amazingly,” he said breathlessly.

“I’m glad to know that I can plea\*sure you so quickly. It gives me a boost in confidence,” I tell him and started to su\*ck on him again.

“Ahhh...fu\*\*uuckkkk...” he m0aned. I decided to only su\*ck him off until he was fully er\*ect because I wanted him inside of me.

“Keaton,” I said and got up wrapping my arms around his neck. “I want you fvck me until the sun comes up,” he didn’t even say anything to that. He swiftly picked up me and took me back to my bed where he started to worship my body. He gently removed the l!ngerie I was wearing and his mouth found my er\*ect n!pple. I m0aned as the warmth of his mouth and the sk!lls of in his tongue filled me with waves of plea\*sure. His hand found his way to my burning and weeping nether folds and he played with my swollen cl!t. I came almost instantly just from his touch.

“fvck, you’re so w\*et,” he said as his l!ps hovered over mine. “Let me get a taste of your sweet h0ney,” he positioned his body lower and lower as he k!ssed his way down my body. When his face met with my p.ussy, he immediately buried his face between my legs and ate me like a hungry lion.

“Keaton! Oh, my goddess! Yes! Oh! Ah! Mmmm!” I grabbed a fistful of his beautiful ebony curls and shoved his face deeper into my folds. I could his tongue inside of me. He would pull out his tongue just to l!ck and su\*ck my cl!t. I was so close to cu.mming, and he knew by the way I was thrashing my body wanting more of him. He inserted two fingers and fvckingd my p.ussy until I came all over his hand. I screamed at the top of my lungs as the wave of er0tica took my senses.

“Mmmm...You taste like heaven,” he said to me and gave me a mouthwatering k!ss. I could taste myself on his l!ps, and the taste of his mouth with my juices made yearn for more. I didn’t have to ask or plead, Keaton knew I wanted him inside of me, and he gave it to me fast and hard.

He pumped in and out as fast and as deep as he could. I felt like I was being slipt in half, and it felt amazing. After having se.x in the cave for the last few months, having se.x in bed was a whole other feeling of euphoria. se.x never felt so amazing and I knew that I needed him in my bed every night until my parents came home. Maybe I would even sneak him just to be naughty and rebellious.

“Keaton, I love you, I love you so much,” I m0aned as his pace quickened even more. The sound of our skin slapping against each other and the squ!shing sounds of my juices was driving my wolf Abigail up the wazoo in excitement. She was rolling around on her back in ecstasy.

“fvck, I’m going to c.um,” Keaton gr0aned as his rhythm started to falter. I pushed him away and fl!pped us over so I was on top. I immediately guided him back in and had my way with him. I liked being the dominant one, and Keaton never protested it. I knew the angle that would make me c.um the fast, and once I found that perfect, I stayed there and fvckingd Keaton to the stars. I came and found that I squ!rted. That made him go mad as he sat up and held me close. We fvckingd each other until we had no energy left. He was close, and I was just about out to faint when he suddenly bit my still tender mark and forced one last org@sm out of me. He came himself and both we collapsed.

“Keaton, if we keep going like this, I’m going to end up pregnant,”

“Good,”

“What?”

“Good,” he said again. I just turned over and looked at him. “There’s no one I would want other than you to carry my pup,”

“What’s going to happen if Terrine is carrying your pup?”

“Then, we’re going to work through it. I’m not giving you up baby, you’ve been marked, that means you’re stuck with me forever. As soon as the pup is born, and we have our answer on whether or not her pup is mine, we’re going to make our relationship public, and you’re going to mark me back. Terrine is no one but an egg donor at this point. Also, if you’re up for the fight, I want to petition the elders for sole custody of the pup. Terrine is toxic and is an unfit mother,”

“You want me to raise her pup?”

“No, I want us to raise my pup, if it’s mine,” I didn’t know what to say to that. I didn’t know whether to be scared or happy that he wanted me to raise his pup with him. I couldn’t help but feel bad at the same time though, knowing that he was planning on taking a pup away from his birth mother. But after meeting Terrine just that one time, I knew that she was toxic, and it wouldn’t be safe for his pup to be raised around that kind of energy. “Irene?” he looked at me concerned. I snuggled into his arms and inhaled his scent.

“I’ll do whatever makes you happy, baby,” I tell him and kiss his peck. “But before we get into more details, put your dick inside of me again. I told you wanted to fuck until the sun comes up,” he immediately got on top of me, and in no time at all, he was hard again. Keaton didn’t disappoint as our night turned into passionate lovemaking until dawn.

## **My Miracle Luna Chapter 38 - Tips**

09 minutes read

{Kendricks’s P.O.V.}

“Angel, do you think we should have told my dad our suspicions like that?”

“Babe, he was berating him to be with Terrine. I just couldn’t stand by and watch that,” Melody and I were in our room after dinner and discussing what happened earlier in the afternoon. I hated seeing my brother being hounded by our dad about Terrine, but I honestly wasn’t sure telling him that Terrine may be lying about the pregnancy was a good thing.



“I know what you mean, I do, but still, what if we’re wrong?”

“I’m not wrong. I even asked my mom around when a pregnant she-wolves scent changes and she said around two to three weeks. Which also means, if the timing is right, Terrine will go into labor in the next week to week and a half rather the next three weeks,” I just let out a deep sigh and put my hands behind my head. I felt bad for my little brother and I couldn’t help but think about my mom.

“I wonder what my mom would honestly think about all of this,” I say my thought out loud.

“You knew her better than anyone, how do you think she would feel?” Melody asked while hugging my torso and leaning against my chest. I put my arm around her and kept my other hand behind my head. I thought about my mom and what she really would think. My mom was someone who believed in the mate bond incredibly. She always told us to be careful when we started to sleep around and to always use protection or pull out. My mom wasn’t naïve by any means and knew that she couldn’t stop Keaton or me from sleeping around. But I knew for a fact that she would not condone what my father was doing.

“She would be pissed like Keaton said. My mom would never want Keaton to reject his mate over a stupid mistake as getting a girl pregnant. She’d want him to be responsible for it, but she wouldn’t want to give up his mate. She would also put Terrine in her place for all sh!t she’s done,”

“Then you have your answer,” Melody replied and kissed my jaw. “Let’s go to bed, you have training tomorrow,” I nodded my head and kissed her temple. She pulled the covers over us, and I brought her close to me and we both drifted into dreamland.

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

The last couple of weeks after the last rogue attack have been crazy, to say the least. Wyatt took a leave of absence from his company to concentrate on the finding out who is after us, or me I should say, and who is potentially letting them into our territory. Jason’s dad Felix is 100% certain that there is someone in the pack who knows the security protocol that is betraying us, but Wyatt is holding off on an investigation until we have more information.

Melody, Milan, and Michelle are constantly looking through the news articles online to see if any more teens or young adults go missing and wind up dead not too long after. Lorenzo has been training me nonstop, and it's also getting harder with the crazy winter storms we have been having. Currently, we are in the library organizing books using my telekinesis.

"Rylee, I'm going to pull out several books from one section, and I want to your remember where I got them from," Lorenzo said to me and I nodded my head. I sat back while he used his powers to pull out several books, and I did my best to make sure to remember where he got each book. He started with four to make it easy.

"Okay, now, without using your hands, I want to you use your powers to put them back,"

"What? Without my hands? You mean, use only my mind?"

"That's exactly what I mean,"

"But, I've never done that before,"

"Well, you need to learn. What's going to happen if your hands our bound or restrained? You need to be able to control your telepathy with your mind and perfect it. Using your hands is like a handicap, and you won't always have it," he said bluntly, and I pouted at his tone. But Lorenzo wasn't Wyatt or Ronan, or any of the other guys, he doesn't fall for it.

"How do I do this?"

"I can't tell you that. Everyone who has had this power uses it differently, and all of their minds worked differently as well. You need to find what works for you," I let out a frustrated sigh and looked at the books.

I concentrated on one and tapped into my power. I gripped the side of the chair to keep myself from using my hands. I could feel myself willing the book to lift off the floor, and for a split second it did, but it fell back down. I shook it off and stared at it again.

Come on, get off the floor. Get off the floor. Get off the floor. I repeated in my head. I squinted my eyes and put all of my focus on the damn book, and it

started to slowly lift off the ground. Little by little, it started to float to the shelf where Lorenzo pulled it out from. The problem I had now was flipping the book around and putting back in its place. That hurdle alone made me drop the book back on the floor.

“DAMMIT!!” I shouted in pure frustration. I was not going to give up though. I decided to use a different tactic. I used my powers to turn the book over, stand it up to there the spine of the book was facing me, and then lifted it up off the ground. When I got it back to where it needed to go, I realized then, I didn’t know how to will it to go forward. It dropped again. “UGHGHG!!!” I growled and pulled at my hair.

“Stop getting angry!” Lorenzo shouted at me. I looked at him in shock. “This is why you need training. You’re getting frustrated and angry over something as trivial as this and it only shows our immaturity, Rylee!” I jumped at his words. “You’re making this harder than it has to be!” he exclaimed. Without breaking eye contact with me, he put all of the books back in a matter of seconds. I frowned at how easy this was for him, but he also had centuries to perfect his powers. “I understand that you didn’t have the proper training growing up to control your emotions, but I also don’t have years to teach you. You need to learn this and learn it fast, and you get pissed off for not getting in the first two tries doesn’t help anyone!”

“Stop yelling at me! I’m trying!”

“No, you’re whining! I’m not the Alpha, and I’m not your friends! I’m here to keep you alive because if you die, our species will never exist again!”

“That’s not fair!! You can’t put that pressure on me! I didn’t ask for this!” I shouted back and stood up. “I can’t do this!” I started to stomp out of the library but then I realized that I wasn’t moving. The next thing I knew, I was turned back around and was pulled back to Lorenzo. He used his damn powers on me. “What the hell!?”

“We’re not done! And you will not walk away from this! You may not have asked for this life, but the powers that be feel that you are worthy of it, now stop acting like a child and perfect your powers!” his attitude and tone were pissing me off. It’s like I was dealing with another Eric or another Ash and just thinking of those assholes was making my blood boil. I had no idea what came over at me that moment, but a split second later, Lorenzo went flying back into one of the bookshelves and fell face-first onto the floor.

“Oh my god!” I ran over to help him to his feet. “Lorenzo, are you okay? I’m so sorry, I didn’t mean to, I don’t even know how I…”

“Good work,” he said without batting an eye.

“Huh?”

“Rylee, that was a powerful blast you just gave me, you threw me further than you have anything in the last month and a half, and I weigh over 85 kilograms. And look, you’re still standing,” I looked at myself and he was right. I didn’t pass out. “Whatever you were thinking just now before you blasted me into the shelf, use that. That’s your trigger to controlling your powers,” he said to me and put his hand on my shoulder with a smile. I just looked at him confused and shocked.

“Rylee!” I heard Wyatt’s voice. He ran into the library and came up to me. “What happened!? I felt a surge of power in the castle and I thought…What the?” Wyatt stopped mid-sentence when he saw the mess.

“Umm…I almost killed Lorenzo,” I say softly looking up at him.

“What?” he asked

“Nonsense, I can’t be killed. She just blasted me with a powerful ray of her telepathy and sent me flying about ten feet into his shelf. If it wasn’t here, I could have gone a lot further,” Lorenzo said with his hands behind his back being all cheerful that I just handed his ass to him.

“Rylee, is that true?” Wyatt asked, and I just nodded.

“It appears that anger is actually her trigger, and something else, though I’m not sure what it is,” Lorenzo said looking at me.

“What were you thinking about before you blasted him, dearest?”

“His attitude and tone of voice calling me immature reminded me of Eric and Ash,” Wyatt looked back at Lorenzo with an annoyed face.

“I’m sorry, but who are Eric and Ash?” Lorenzo asked.

“Eric was the Alpha that killed my family and turned me into a child slave. Ash is his son, who is now currently Alpha, and he was just as big of an asshole as Eric,” I explained.

“I see, so anger and loathing are your triggers,” Lorenzo said tapping his chin. “I need to make some changes to your training plan, so, we’re done for today,” he said to me suddenly. “Allow me to clean up the mess. How are books arranged here?”

“Alphabetically,” Wyatt answered.

“Very well, you two carry on with your day, and I will fix the library. Luna, tomorrow you can have the day off. I need to meet with the witch that I contacted about the rogue issue, I will let you know what she says after our meeting,” Wyatt and I just nod, and we leave him to do what he needs to do.

“Are you okay?” he asked me as we walked to the kitchen

“Yes, I’m fine, a little freaked out at how much power I used on him, but I’m fine,”

“I’m proud of you,”

“Huh?”

“You stood up for yourself, and you knocked him his a.ss, and you’re still standing. That’s progress baby, and I’m proud of you,” I couldn’t help but smile. I put my arms around his neck and got on my tippy toes to kiss him, but before I could, there was shouting coming from upstairs.

“Yo! Where the fvck is my brother!?” Kendrick shouted as he was carrying Terrine down the stairs.

“What happened?!” Wyatt shouted.

“She’s going into labor!” Kendrick shouted back and ran past us.

It’s too early! It’s too early! I need at least another week for my plan to work.

I heard Terrine’s thoughts as Kendrick rushed past us. Plan? What plan? I said to myself.

“Rylee, try to mind link Keaton or his wolf,” Wyatt said and ran after them. I tried to mind link Keaton but was met with a block. So I concentrated on his wolf,

Chase? Can you hear me?

Luna?

Chase, wherever you and Keaton are, stop what you're going and get to the hospital, Terrine is giving birth. And I know that Keaton doesn't want to miss this.

I will let him know. Thank you, Luna.

I already know how much Keaton despises Terrine and that he doesn't believe the pup is his, but hearing what Terrine said in her thoughts just now makes me wonder the same thing. What plan? I shook the thought from my head for the time being and went to the pack hospital to see if I could help with anything.

When I got there, Terrine was screaming bloody murder and cursing at everyone, even Kendrick and Wyatt. They eventually decided to stay away from her and left her alone in the room with the midwives and Dr. Andrews. She was cursing at them and screaming for Keaton.

"WHERE IS KEATON!?" she screamed at the top of her lungs.

"Rylee, did you contact him?"

"I did, he should be on his way," I replied and looked towards Terrine who was being ridiculously mean and cruel to everyone. "Who is her mom?"

"Her parents are dead. They died in a car accident when she was seventeen," Kendrick answered.

## **My Miracle Luna Chapter 39 - Tips**

0 14 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

"Rylee, what do you mean Terrine killed Kendrick's mom and is lying about the pup?!" Wyatt exclaimed in horror. After hearing her thoughts, I immediately grabbed Wyatt and dragged him back to our room and told him what I heard. Wyatt was shocked, to say the least, but he was mostly angry more than anything.

"I swear Wyatt, that's what she said, or thought,"

“Dearest, are you positive? Are you 100% certain that Terrine admitted to killing Kendrick’s mom!”

“YES!” I shouted at him.

“The pup? Terrine’s pup, she also admitted to it not being Keaton’s?”

“YES!”

“Son of a b\*\*\*h!” Wyatt shouted and rubbed his face furiously.

“Wyatt, we have to tell Kendrick and the others,”

“Not yet,”

“What?”

“Rylee, I don’t doubt your powers, and I know they won’t either, but we need proof,” I let out a sigh and nodded my head.

“The pup part Keaton is already working on,” I replied.

“What?”

“Keaton already believes that Terrine has been lying about her pregnancy, at first he thought it was fake, but then when he saw her getting bigger with time, he started to question if it was even his. I think he’s planning to get a DNA test done after it’s born to confirm it,”

“Melody and Kendrick have also voiced their thoughts on that too,” he said to me.

“What?”

“Dot and Ken came to me about two weeks ago saying that they believed Terrine has been lying about the pup belonging to Keaton. Something about her scent,”

“Right, if there’s one thing I know about pregnancies is that a female’s scent will change over time, and she will smell like her pup rather than her own scent until the pup is born,”

“Yeah that,” he said and sat on the couch. “Dot said that Terrine smelled like pinecones or pine trees, or whatever. But Mel and Terrine used to play together when they were young and she said that Terrine used to smell like bananas, so her smelling like pine came from the pup,”

“Okay?”

“Keaton told Dot that Terrine has always smelled like pine to him,”

“Oh,” my eyes got wide. “That would mean she was pregnant before they met,”

“Exactly. Dot thinks that Terrine lied about being on the pill to get Keaton to let his guard down,”

“Well, if it comes back that the pup really doesn’t belong to him, then what’s going to happen?”

“I’ll kick her out of the damn castle and put her in a home within the territory. I could have her banished, but I want to prove that she killed Aunt Lizzy,” I nodded my head and let out another deep breath.

“So, if Terrine is kicked out, does that allow Keaton to keep his mate if he ever finds her?”

“Yes, because Terrine has no ties to him,” I just nodded my head again and internally smiled to myself. I would love to formally meet Irene.

“Wyatt, what’s going to happen when you do find proof that Terrine killed Lizzy, I mean, she technically killed a ranked female,”

“That’s the hard part, I would have to have her executed, but since she’d be a single mother, killing her would orphan her pup, and I don’t want to do that. But, I know Uncle Dylan, and the guys, they’re going to push for execution regardless of her pup’s wellbeing,”

“That’s so mean and cruel,” I said crossing my arms. Being an orphan is something I know too well, and I would never wish it on anyone.

“I know this hits home for you dearest, but you also have to see it from their perspective. Terrine killed Dylan’s mate, his wife, and the mother to his sons. She killed Ken and Keaton’s mother, their sole reason for being decent men,



aside from being man-wh0res of course,” I couldn’t help but chuckle at that remark. “They’re not going to want to spare her life solely on her bastard pup. Her pup has no relation to them, and is potentially the reason why Terrine killed Lizzy,”

“But Lizzy died before Terrine and Keaton ever met,”

“No, she didn’t. Terrine and her family have always been a part of this pack. Her parents died in a car accident, and believe it or not, Terrine lived in the castle under Lizzy’s wing,”

“What!?”

“Terrine and Keaton were friends growing up, but he never liked her that way, but rumor has it, she always liked him. Everyone thought they would actually turn out to be mates, but they didn’t. She’s a year older than Keaton, so when she turned 18 and didn’t find her mate right away, she thought it would be Keaton. But when that didn’t turn out to be the case, she got angry,”

“Did Keaton sleep around before turning 18?”

“Yeah, I think he started around 15 or 16, just like Kendrick did, and I remember Melody saying Terrine was obsessed with Keaton and would get jealous and upset when he would sleep around,” I just shook my head.

“How did she even get Keaton to have se.x with her if he didn’t like her that way?”

“I honestly have no idea, but it could be because he was just being a guy, and she was an easy lay,”

“An easy what?”

“Uh...An easy lay. Lay- meaning someone who wants to have se.x. She was easy to have se.x with,”

“Oh,” I c\*\*\*\*d my head to the side. “Is that what you consider me?”

“WHAT!? Rylee, why would say that?”

“Well, I’m easy to have se.x with aren’t I?”

“Rylee, that’s what I meant. When I say easy, I mean a girl or guy who is willing to have se.x with anyone and everyone,”

“Ohhh...Then you and the others were easy lays then right?”

“RYLEE!!”

“What?! It’s true. You had se.x with a lot of women,”

“I did, but I was not easy! I had se.x with who I wanted to, not because someone was there!”

“Well, what about Layla?”

“Yes, she was an easy lay, even though she was a v!rigin when I had se.x with her, but she was more than willing to give it up to me, plus she took advantage of the fact that I was drunk when it happened,”

“Uh-huh, that’s too confusing,”

“Dearest, please don’t ever call yourself easy, please, I don’t want people thinking that because it is the furthest thing from the truth. Yes, having se.x with you is easy for me, but that’s because you are my mate and the love of my life. You make me weak in the knees, and I can’t help but give my all to you when you ask for it, because well, I want nothing more than the shove my d!ck inside sweet p.ussy whenever you ask, but I live to please and pleasure you my beautiful Luna,” he said to me while caressing my cheek with his thumb. Ugh, his soothing talking, and beautiful loving gestures make me weak too.

“Wyatt, I want your all right now,” his eyes turned black with lust, and he wasted no time in getting both of us n.aked and having me on the floor of our room.

{Keaton’s P.O.V.}

I was sitting in the waiting room of the hospital, and all I could hear was Terrine’s screaming from the delivery room. She was cursing at everyone and demanding for me, but everyone who came to ask I shut down immediately. There was no way in hell I was going into the delivery room with her acting like that.

I wished that Irene were working today so I could at least catch glances at her, but today was her day off, and I was hoping to spend the entire day with her. After spending the night at her place with her parents out of town, I was so excited to wake up with her in my arms. After being with her for a little over two months now, I can definitely say I'm in love. I can't wait to prove this pup isn't mine and get rid of lying good for nothing w\*\*\*e. Irene belongs in my room in the castle.

As I was waiting for Terrine to give birth, I spent the first few hours texting Irene back and forth.

Me: I love you baby; I can't wait to finally have you in the castle with me. No more sneaking around.

My Aphrodite: I love you too. How is she doing?

Me: fvck if I know. I'm not in the room with her. I'm only here to get the umbilical cord when it's born so I can send it off.

My Aphrodite: That's mean baby, what if it actually does turn out to be yours. You're going to regret not being there for the birth.

Me: I'm going to in there for the birth, just not for the screaming and whaling. She's already kicked out my brother, the Alpha, the Luna, and several of the nurses. There's only one midwife in there right now with her, and that's because she can't be left alone.

My Aphrodite: Ugh, I don't understand her problem. She's in labor, and from what you told me, she has no one else. Why can't she just swallow her pride and let people help her, especially someone like the Luna? Does she really want to get on everyone's bad side?

Me: She's already on everyone's bad side baby. No one likes her, Jason and Milan aren't even here.

My Aphrodite: Do you want me to go over there? Just as moral support?

Me: As much as I would love that baby, I'd be tempted to fvck your sweet p.ussy while you're next to me, so I think it's best if you stay home. But you can do me a favor

My Aphrodite: Anything for you baby

Me: Send me a picture of your p.ussy with your finger in it, so I can j.erk off while I'm here.

My Aphrodite: KEATON! YOU'RE HORRIBLE!! LOL!!!

Me: You love me either way

My Aphrodite: Yes, I do, but I'm not going to do that. It's not like you haven't watched me finger myself.

Me: I'd prefer if you didn't masturbate too often my delectable mate. Only I have the right to stimulate that sweet juicy p.ussy of yours and make you c.um.

My Aphrodite: Oh you think so?

Me: Mmm...I know so. Now, be a good girl and send me a shot of that p.ussy. I gotta go, my dad is here. I love you to the moon and back.

I put my phone away just as my dad came into the waiting room. He didn't look very happy seeing me here instead of in the room with Terrine.

"Keaton, you need to get in there and support her!"

"No I don't, she's not my mate," I said sternly from my seat. I had zero respect for my father at this moment because he only cared about his reputation rather than his own son's happiness. My mother would have never allowed this. I wish we could find whoever poisoned her and get justice. I would love to take my anger out on that person.

"Keaton, come on bro, this is fvckingd up. She's in there practically alone giving birth, and you're just out here playing on your phone," my brother said to me. He didn't even like Terrine, why the fvck was he on her side.

"Leave him alone!" I heard a shriek behind them. Melody came around and stood next to me. "He doesn't have to be in there if he doesn't want to be. She is not his mate, and he has every right to choose to stay out here until the actual birth. There's no reason to support someone who treats everyone like sh!t and acts like she's better than them. She's already kicked out half a dozen nurses because they're all female. The only person left in there with her is a midwife, and by the looks of things, she's about to give up too! No one wants to be in that room, and even the professionally trained people that are

supposed to be helping her, so why should Keaton have to go in there. You already know how she's going to act when a nurse comes in with him in there!" Thank the goddess for Melody. She was the only one who actually cared about what I felt about all of this.

"Angel, what are you doing?"

"I'm standing up for Keaton because apparently, his own family is turning against him!" both my dad and Kendrick were taken aback by her outburst, but I was grateful. "If Lizzy were here, she'd beat the sh!t out of both you for even considering giving Terrine a reward for her behavior the last several months and how she is acting towards those who are trying to help her make this process comfortable. She hasn't even gotten a damn epidural yet because she won't let Dr. Andrews administer it,"

"What? Why not?" My dad asked.

"Because Dr. Andrews is an older man! She has a problem with everyone!" just as Melody said this, the midwife that was in Terrine's room came out of the room shouting.

"I'M DONE WITH THIS b\*\*\*h! I WILL NOT SIT IN THERE AND BE CALLED DEGRADING NAMES JUST BECAUSE SHE CAN'T HANDLE THE FACT HER BABY DADDY DOESN'T WANT TO BE IN THERE!" she screamed and stomped away. I looked at my dad and brother and just lifted a brow.

"Well, that only proves my point," Melody says and stares back at them.

"Dad, you want someone to be in there with her, you go. You've always been on her side, so go. You want to reward her behavior, go right ahead. It won't change the fact that I hate her with a passion, and can honestly care less if she's in pain," I said and shoed him with my hand.

"KEATON!" he shouted at me

"fvck OFF DAD!" I shouted and got in his face. "I'M NOT GOING IN THERE!!" I couldn't stand to be in the hospital anymore. "fvck this! Ken, mind link me when she's about to give birth, I'm going for a run," I disregarded everyone and left. I knew that labor took several hours, so I figured I had time to go see Irene.

I stripped out of my clothes and made sure not to lose my phone. I shifted into my wolf Chase, and picked up my clothes with my mouth, and decided to have her meet me at the cave instead of me going to her house. That way it would look like we were just going for separate runs. I got there before her, and about five minutes later, she arrived in wolf form as well. Her wolf Abigail was beautiful just like her. Irene was a natural redhead, so it made sense that her wolf was more of fiery amber color.

“Abigail, you look amazing as always,” I say to her. She huffs and wags her tail in excitement. “Do you want to this in human form or wolf form?” she wagged her tail again and just turned to show me her behind. She wiggled her furry tushy, and I knew she wanted to mate in wolf form. Chase was more than excited about that and immediately took over. I let him have the reigns, and he wasted no time in mounting Abigail and having his way with her. As much as I wanted time with Irene, Chase, and Abigail deserved some private time too. So, I retreated and let him have his mate.

After three hours of nonstop mating, Chase knotted inside of Abigail and they both collapsed on the ground.

Ummm...Keaton, what happened?

Hahaha! Chase and Abigail are fused together. Wait like five minutes, he will pull out.

I love you, Keaton. Even though we were in wolf form, I could feel everything. It was amazing.

Baby, I felt it all too. Chase loves Abigail just as much as I love you, and that's saying a lot.

Before Irene could respond, Chase pulled out and gave me back control. This fvcker was on his back and passed out. I couldn't help but laugh at him and took control to shift back. Irene did the same and we were standing in front of each other in our birthday suits.

“fvck, I'll never get tired of looking at this se.xy body of yours,” I say and grab her h!ps.

“Keaton, did you bring the potion?”

“sh!t, no I didn’t. I’ll have to go to my room before heading back to the hospital to get it,” I leaned my head down and started to suck on her mark, making her shiver in my arms. Her reaction made me hard in no time at all, and I decided to have my turn, but before I could hit home, I got a link from Kendrick,

She’s getting ready to push! Get back here!

“fvck,”

“What’s wrong?”

“I got to go, she’s about to push. I still need to get back to my room first,”

“Go, everything is going to work out the way it’s supposed to,”

“I love you,”

“I love you too, now go,” I shifted back into Chase, grabbed my clothes, and dashed for the castle. Thankfully, our hidden cave is only a ten-minute run in wolf form. I got to the back door and shifted back. I pulled on my pants and made a run for it to my room. I quickly unlocked it, went to my safe, and grabbed one of my potions. I decided to down two of them. I was about to go back to the hospital when I saw the DNA kit on my desk.

I tore it open and got my saliva and cheek cells on the swab and sealed it. I prepared the postage and placed that along with the bag that would hold the umbilical cord of the pup and put it into my back pocket. I was not going to lose this opportunity to get the truth. If that pup isn’t mine, then I’m going to expose her and have her and her pup banished.

I locked my safe, double-checking to be sure, and then did the same with my room. I didn’t trust anyone, especially Terrine. I made my way back to the hospital and went into the room.

“Keaton! Where the hell has you been!?” Terrine shouted at me and reached for my hand. I stepped aside and just sat on the couch. I didn’t want to see the birth, I was just in there for one sole purpose, and that was to get the umbilical cord.

“I’ve been busy,” I tell her.

“Keaton, please, I need you to comfort me!”

“You’ve been in here for eight hours by yourself, I think you can handle another few minutes without my comfort,” I saw her eyes swell up with tears, but I didn’t feel bad.

“Terrine, you need to push!” Dr. Andrew shouted. So she did, she screamed her head off and pushed. I wished to the moon goddess I had earplugs, because I couldn’t stand the screeching coming out of her. Thankfully, that didn’t last too long, when the cries of a newborn filled the hospital room.

“Young Beta, would you like to do the honors?” Dr. Andrews asked me and was holding a pair of scissors. I got up, put on a glove, and snipped the cord.

I disposed of the glove and watched to see where the good doctor would dispose of the cord. He put it into a tray next to him. The doctor was too busy cleaning Terrine up, and she was too busy ogling over her pup. While no one was looking, I fished the cord out of the tray with one of the gauze pads and rolled it up. I went into the bathroom and quickly placed it into the baggy in my pocket, and sealed the test closed. I put it back in my pocket, flushed the toilet to make it seem like I took a piss, and washed my hands.

When I came back out, I was shocked and yet relieved when I saw the pup. I knew this was going to be a small dunk in my favor. I didn’t need the paternity test.

“Well, it looks you have some explaining to do Terrine,” I say with complete disgust in my voice. I could see the terror in her eyes when she knew what I meant.

“Keaton...”

“Why does your pup have blonde hair?”

## **My Miracle Luna Chapter 40 - Tips**

0 15 minutes read

{Terrine’s P.O.V.}

I was in labor, and everyone was pissing me off. Keaton refused to be in the room with me, and that just angered me even more. All these sluts and b!tches trying to act like they’re trying to help when I know for a fact that they just want to get a glimpse of Keaton. I didn’t want any females in my room, and I sure as hell didn’t want that old fart Dr. Andrews going anywhere near my hoo-ha until it was actually time to give birth.



I tried to mind link Keaton, but as always, he had a block up. He never took it down. I would never be able to mind link him though our pack bond. I needed him here. I needed him to feel my pain, and bond with me while I gave birth, but he refused too. I was five hours into my labor when Dylan came into my room. I know he was suspicious of me, but he was also the only one who was pushing Keaton to make me his mate.

“Dylan,” I cried.

“Terrine how are you feeling?” he asked with actual sincerity.

“I hate this, why does Keaton hate me?”

“I don’t know sweet girl, but I’m going to make sure he takes care of you okay. I don’t care what anyone says, you and Keaton will raise this pup together,”

“I need him in here, where is he?”

“I’m sorry sweet girl, but he’s left the hospital. He and I had an altercation, and he stormed out. Kendrick will link him when it’s time to push. He promised he’d be here for the birth, so don’t you worry,” I just started to cry. I was so fvcking\*g pissed off. I’m in here alone, giving birth to a pup, and the person I need to be the father is refusing to acknowledge me. I’m just praying that that he doesn’t doubt that he’s the father. That would be the worse thing to ever happen.

Three hours later, Dr. Andrews came back into to check on me, and I was so out of it from the drugs, and the contractions, I didn’t care he was looking at my vajayjay.

“Terrine, it’s time. When you feel your next contraction, I need you to push. Nurse, please go inform the Beta,”

“Yes, doctor,” After about ten minutes of pushing, Keaton finally came in.

“Keaton! Where the hell have you been!” I shouted at him in complete irritation. I tried to reach for him, but he stepped aside and went to go sit on the couch.

“I’ve been busy,” he says with no emotion in his voice. Busy? He’s been busy? I’ve been in labor for eight hours and he’s been busy!?

“Keaton, please, I need you to comfort me!” I begged.

“You’ve been in here for eight hours by yourself, I think you can handle another few minutes without my comfort,” his words were so cold and vile. I couldn’t help the tears that swelled up in my eyes.

“Terrine, you need to push!” Dr. Andrews shouted at me. I felt my next contraction, and I pushed as hard as I could. Even though I couldn’t feel much, I did feel something fall out of me, and then I felt nothing but relief. “Beta, would you like to do the honors?” Dr. Andrews asked Keaton. I didn’t even know what he was asking until I heard the snip of a pair of scissors. Keaton cut the cord. At least he did that much.

The nurse handed me my pup, and I was so in love. He was beautiful, but there was one huge problem I realized immediately. My baby had blonde hair. This was going bad in more ways than one. I’m a natural brunette, and Keaton has hair black as night. He was going to know immediately that this pup wasn’t his.

I hadn’t even noticed Keaton went to the bathroom until he came back out and looked straight at me and the baby.

“Well, it looks you have some explaining to do Terrine,” he says to me with disgust in his voice. He’s glaring at me hard and I know he noticed the baby’s hair color.

“Keaton...”

“Why does your pup have blonde hair?”

“I...Uh...I....”

“Young Beta, sometimes it’s normal for a pup to come out with hair lighter than what it turns out to be. Give it a few months, it should darken,” Dr. Andrews said. I let out a deep sigh of relief internally. He unknowingly just saved me from suspicion or did he. I looked at Keaton who was still glaring at me.

“Keaton, do you want to hold him?” I asked softly. I need him to bond with the pup. He looked at my baby, and then back at me, and turned his heel and walked away without saying anything. I couldn’t help but start crying. I held my

baby close and just cried. I needed Keaton to bond with my baby so he could have feelings for him. My pup deserved a father to love him.

Why was my plan to get Keaton to take me as his mate and my pup as his own completely going to sh!t. Just a couple of months ago, Keaton was at least excited to be a father even if he hated me. But about two weeks after the Luna ceremony, he became more and more distant. He stopped touching my belly and he stopped talking to the baby. I thought he was just angry with me, but I'm starting to realize he didn't just hate me, he was starting to hate my baby. Something changed, something made him change his mind, and I needed to figure out what it was.

I looked down at my baby and held him close. I don't care what anyone said or did. My baby was going to be seen as a Beta and not some low-level Omega like his biological father. My true mate. The one that I rejected. I was weak when we met, and I gave into the bond. One night was all it took, and I realized that I only wanted Keaton and not my mate. So, I rejected him, but it was too little too late. I found out two weeks later that I was pregnant, and I needed to quickly sleep with Keaton.

I seduced him and lied about being on the pill so he would c.um inside of me, and luckily, he fell for it. Two weeks later, I announced my pregnancy and things started to fall into place, except Keaton loving me in return. He had told me to abort the baby, but it was Dylan who took my side. Ever since I've been trying to keep Keaton away from women because I couldn't have him find his mate. Even if his father told him to reject her, I knew Keaton never would. Thankfully though, he has yet to find her.

I need him to bond with my son. I'm hoping that if he does, it will be strong enough to force him to reject his mate if she ever does decide to show herself. And if that day does come, I'm going to be sure to make her life a living hell so she will want to stay away from him as well.

I looked down at my pup, my beautiful son, and decided to name him Killian.

"Killian, don't you worry, mommy will get your daddy back, and we will be one big happy family, just you wait and see,"

{Lorenzo's P.O.V.}

I was making my way to my meeting and couldn't help but get a little excited. I waited in the forest right outside of the pack territory and looked at my watch. She was running a few minutes behind. I walked around with my hands behind my back when suddenly, I hit with a blast to the back and went flying into a tree. I got up to see who attacked me, but when I turned around, I pinned to the tree,

"Lorenzo,"

"Olivia," we stared into each other's eyes for a moment. I couldn't take the tension anymore, I grabbed her hips, flipped us around, and kissed her. Our tongues danced and fought for control, but I grabbed her by her ass and lifted her up. Her legs wrapped around me, and the bulge in my pants was starting to strain. She was wearing a maxi skirt, so while using my body to hold her against the tree, I pushed up her skirt and started rubbing my erection against her weeping core.

"Lorenzo, we can't keep doing this, you rejected me,"

"It doesn't mean that I don't love you," I ripped her panties from her body, and released my hardened member. I swiftly entered her and started to kiss her neck and suck on the spot of her neck that should have bore my mark. The mark I was never able to give her. It had been too long since she and danced like this. While I was enjoying being inside of her, I let my guard down, and she blasted me again knocking me on my back.

She jumped on top of me, and quickly guided me inside of her again. She hit me across the face a few times and started to grind her hips making me moan in pleasure. I grabbed her hips and brought down her on top of me holding in place making sure every millimeter of my shaft was inside of her. She put her hands to my chest and let her guard down. I flipped us back over and used my powers to keep her still while I thrust into her with all of my strength making her scream.

"LORENZO! fvck! YES! YES!" she screamed. I knew people would be able to hear us, but it would just look like two humans having sex in the forest. I kissed her jaw, her neck, and then her hips again. I thrust into her as if I would never be able to again. I felt her walls tighten, as her core began to burn with delight. Her orgasm made her body shake, and the feeling of it made my body relax. She pushed back my powers and flipped us over once more where she where started to use her powers to jerk me off without actual contact.

“Olivia, you know I hate it when you use your powers this way,”

“I’d like to see you do something about it,” she challenged me. I used my powers and started to rub her p.ussy hard. Having se.x using telepathy had its many perks. Controlling how much or how little pleasure your partner received made it very entertaining. I stood to my feet taking over our situation. Olivia was a powerful witch, but her powers were no match for mine, and she knew it.

I levitated her in the air and brought her to me. I grabbed her and put my c0ck back inside of her and bounced her up and down until she came again. I lowered us back to the ground, where I planned to finish her off. I crashed my !!ps onto hers and thrust a few more times before bottoming out and having my own release.

“fvck you, Lorenzo,” she muttered when we both caught our breath.

“You love it,” I replied while zipping up my pants and helped her to her feet.

“You said it was important, why did you need to meet with me?”

“Olivia, what do you know about turning humans into artificial werewolves,” she looked at me and furrowed her brows.

“Renz, why are you asking me that?”

“I’m currently staying with a pack just beyond this forest, and about two and half weeks ago, they were attacked by about three dozen rogues. They were abnormally large, and one was thankfully captured; however, we found out he’s human,” she bit her bottom !!p, and I wanted nothing more than to k!ss her !!ps, but I had to restrain myself.

“Renz, did you test his bl00d?”

“Yes, it contained the wolf DNA, canine parvovirus, rabies, and anabolic steroids,”

“Renz, this is serious. That potion is never meant to be used on humans, it’s supposed to help make actual wolves stronger,”

“How do you know this?”

“Because I made it, but I made it to help weak and sick rogues. I never added steroids though,” I just looked at her in confusion. “Renz, my sanctuary was robbed a few months ago, and they took everything, including the potion and the instructions on how to make it,”

“How does it work?”

“It’s simple, just take the potion. But whoever stole it must have added the steroids and is giving it to humans,”

“The potion alone can’t change a human into a wolf,”

“No, but a spell can. The potion is to boost a weak wolf’s immune system by giving two things that normal wolf would contract. Parvo and rabies. The additional wolf DNA is to help fight it off while giving them a boost at the same time,” I just let out a sigh and nodded my head. “Renz, why did you leave Italy?”

“I’m here training one of my own,”

“What? What do you mean...” I gave her a look and she paused. “Oh my god, a Primordial?” I nodded. “But...How? I thought...”

“She’s the chosen one,”

“WHAT!? Are you saying that she’s finally been born?”

“Yes, but there was a slight issue in her upbringing, and now I have years of training to catch her up on in a matter of months,”

“Wait, are you saying she’s already an adult?”

“She is, and she’s a Luna,” Olivia’s eyes widened.

“Her mate, the Alpha, is he...”

“Purebl00ded, yes,”

“Renz, you know what this means right?”

“I do, but they can’t know, not yet. She is fragile and new things are being thrown at her all at once. I need her to keep her emotions under control, and learning another secret about herself would only add to her stress,”

“This is crazy, you have to tell her, or at least him,”

“No, it’s too soon,” I tell her sternly. “My love, do you know who broke into your sanctuary?”

“No. I cast a spell to show me, but it didn’t work. It was an upper-level dark witch, but I don’t know who,”

“Do you know anyone that would have something against the Blue Lake pack?”

“Blue...Are you telling me that the chosen one is the Luna of the largest pack on this side of the country!?”

“Yes, she is,”

“Renz, do you understand how valuable she is. Not just for who she is, but just the fact that she is the Luna to this pack?”

“What do you mean?”

“Rumor has it that she had a mate before the Alpha of Blue Lake. Halfmoon’s current Alpha, Ash Patterson was her first mate, and he rejected her, but was too late in taking it back,”

“Wait, Ash? Is his father’s name Eric by any chance?”

“Yes, how did you know?”

“Olivia, are you aware they turned her into a child slave and killed her family?”

“What? She’s the pack slave?”

“You know of her?”

“Renz, every supernatural knew of her. It was no secret that Halfmoon had a slave in their pack, I was not aware that she was a Primordial,”

“Neither did anyone else apparently. After killing her family, they assumed she was an Omega,”

“Well, this makes a lot of sense now. The rumors only say that Ash lost his future Luna, a powerful female Alpha, but no one ever made the connection that the pack slave was the same girl,”

“Other than Halfmoon, who else would want her?”

“Every unmated male in the history of werewolves. Not everyone knows who she really is. Only the strongest and oldest of Elders would know, and of course, people like you and me,”

“Are you saying that there are other Alphas who want to claim her?”

“That is exactly what I am saying, and I know that some would go as far as to use dark magic to make it happen,”

“It’s bad enough that the Luna has to worry about Alessandro finding out about her existence but having to fight horny unmated Alpha’s is another issue,” she just nodded her head. “My love, do you think you can build an antiserum for the potion?”

“What? Why?”

“Olivia, there are humans being turned into artificial wolves. Now that Blue Lake knows that, they don’t want to k!ll them if they attack again, but they may not have a choice. It’s not like they can capture them all and wait for them to turn human again. If you can come up with antiserum to reverse the effect of the potion as well as the dark magic behind it, then we can save innocent lives,”

“Give me time, let me see what I can do,” she turned to walk away, but I stopped her.

“Olivia,” I turned her to face and pulled her into a passionate k!ss. I k!ssed her until our lungs needed to breathe. “I love you,”

“Then why couldn’t you accept me,”

“Because it was forbidden. I never expected for Selene or the other powers to give me a second chance, let alone you. But you know as well as I do that our species can never mix. I’m a Primordial, and you’re a high-level light witch, we would always be in danger,”



“If the chosen one can have her happy ending why can’t we?”

“My love, she’s not in a happy ending. Her life is constantly in danger right now, and she feels responsible for the kidnapping of innocent mortals,” I cupped her face and stared into her eyes. Her beautiful green orbs that I would love to get lost in for eternity. “If I lost you, I would have to live eternity heartbroken. I would rather love you from afar as the one who got away knowing that you’re alive and well than live in a world where you don’t exist. It’s the price I pay for being immortal,”

“Lorenzo, I love you,”

“And I you, my sweet Olivia,” I kissed her once more and she disappeared into the woods.

After a moment to myself, I went back to the pack territory to share this the information Olivia provided to me. I kept out the information of her being my second chance mate that I also had to reject. Thankfully, my powers were far more advanced than the Luna’s and I was able to hide this fact from her with a telepathic block. Though I doubted she would peer into my thoughts without permission, one could never be too careful with private information such as this.

“Wait, are you saying that it could be another pack experimenting on humans?” Wyatt asked me.

“Yes, Alpha, that is what my Wiccan friend explained. She said that she made the potion to strengthen and heal non-feral rogues that were injured or poisoned, but a few months ago, a dark witch broke into her sanctuary and stole everything, and is using dark magic in addition to the potion to create these wolves,”

“And you said she is willing to make an antiserum?”

“She’s willing to try,” I replied, and he nodded. I was going to say something else when Rylee started to sniff me.

“Lorenzo, you smell different,” she said and started to circle me.

“Luna, what are you doing?” she kept sniffing me and got uncomfortably close.

“You smell girly, and...” she sniffed a few more times, “...Aroused,”

“Excuse me, Luna,” I stepped back startled at the fact that she could smell Olivia on me. Olivia always masked her scent so it would never linger, but here Rylee was sensing her. And she could sense that I recently had intercourse.

“Lorenzo, did you have se.x with one of our pack members?” She asked.

“I beg your...Luna, I do not like to be accused of something so outrageous,” I defended.

“Why are you getting so antsy, it’s just a question. There plenty of unmated females in our pack, and none of them know how old you are. They’re just going to see someone really hot middle-aged man, and I’m sure you can get an easy lay,” she said and looked at back at the Alpha and he just nodded his head. “Plus, given your age, I’m sure you are quite, what’s the word...Experienced,”

“Luna, though I appreciate the compliment about my being a hot looking middle-aged man, I do not appreciate you insinuating that I had intercourse with one of your pack members,”

“Well, you had intercourse with someone. Why else would I smell your ar0usal,”

“Do men even put off a smell?” Wyatt asked.

“Oh my goddess yes, yours is crazy potent babe,” she tells him. I started to snicker and try to keep my composure. “Lorenzo, I wouldn’t laugh, yours is even more potent than his,” she said to me making Wyatt throw his head back in laughter. “It’s like you haven’t had se.x in ages and you were more than aroused, you were excited, very, excited,” she said and wiggled her eyebrows at me. This gesture made me choke on my own saliva and Wyatt rolled over laughing.

“I...Ahem...I do not know what you are talking about. I think I will go to my room and rest before dinner,” I walked out as fast I could while feeling fl.ustered. This child actually made me feel embarrassed about being a man. What surprised me more was how sensitive her sense of smell actually was. Rylee as definitely going to be a handful, but I also had a feeling that she was going to do her ancestors proud.

