

My Miracle Luna Chapter 41 - Tips

0 14 minutes read

Keaton's P.O.V.}

It's been two weeks since I sent out the paternity test, and I was supposed to be getting the results today. I hated having to wait, but my friend in Canada said that it takes time and that was something I didn't have. I was running out excuses to avoid holding Killian. I was pacing in my bedroom waiting for the results when there was a knock on my door,

"Who is it!?" I asked annoyed. I didn't want to see or speak to anyone.

"It's Kendrick," I opened the door and my brother stood there with a hard face.

"What?"

"Why are you acting like this? You said you would take care of the pup, yet you haven't even held him," I glared at him, and then pulled him into my room, slamming the door shut and locking it. "Keaton, what the hell!?"

"I'm not going anywhere near that pup until I know for a fact that he's mine!" I tell my brother.

"Then why not get a paternity test one?"

"I am! I'm supposed to get at the results today," he looked at me surprised.

"Wait, when did you have time to get a test done if you haven't even gone near him?"

"I sent out the test the day he was born using his umbilical cord. I got it out of the tray when no one was looking,"

"What do you mean by sent out?"

"Remember my friend from Canada, Gavin?"

"Yeah,"

"His mom is a doctor and knows how to run DNA tests. She's supposed to email me the results today,"

“Why did you send it to an external party? Dr. Andrews would have been more than happy to run the test for you,”

“I don’t trust the hospital here! I also don’t trust anyone not to fvck with the results,” Kendrick looked as if he were about to say something when my phone pinged. I grabbed it and opened the message. I read the message and then showed it to my brother. His eyes turned black and I ran out of my room in search of my father. I knew that he was probably with Terrine in the living room. Kendrick wasn’t too far behind me, and sure enough, we found with Terrine with my dad who was holding the baby.

“Dad!” Kendrick called out.

“Dad, give the pup back to his mother,” I said gritting my teeth.

“Keaton, what is the meaning of this?” my father asked.

“I SAID GIVE HIM BACK TO THAT b***h!!!” I roared making the baby cry.

“Keaton, that is no way to speak to the mother of your pup!”

“Are you going to tell him Terrine, or should I?”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about,” she said taking her pup and trying to calm it down.

“Tell him, or I will!”

“There’s nothing to tell! Why are you being like this! You have no right to demand anything from me! You’re the one who refuses to hold their own child! It’s been two fvcking*g weeks since he’s been born, and you’ve never once even bothered to call him by his name! He’s your son!”

“HE’S NOT MY SON!!!” I screamed at the top of my lungs.

“Keaton, what is the meaning of this?!” my father exclaimed.

“Dad, Melody, and I told you that we had a feeling Terrine was lying about the paternity and turns out, we were right,” Kendrick said. I turned to look at him. They questioned it too, and yet he had the nerve to try and get me to bond with it.

“YOU KNEW!?!?!” I shouted at him and shoving him away from me.

“We didn’t know for sure, but we had a feeling, or at least, Melody did. That’s why she was on your side when Terrine was giving birth,”

“STOP IT!!” Terrine screamed as she put her pup down. “KENDRICK HOW DARE YOU AND YOUR b***h OF A MATE QUESTION MY PUP!! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT!!”

“I have every right! I’m the Beta of this pack! And Keaton is my brother! You lied about being impregnated by him!”

“YOU HAVE NO PROOF!!!”

“YOU WANT PROOF!?!” I shouted. I pulled out my phone and showed it to her. She grabbed it and read it, and immediately tears formed in her eyes. But these weren’t tears of hurt, these were tears of rage.

“YOU DID A PATERNITY TEST BEHIND MY BACK!?!?!”

“It’s a good thing I did,” I spat. I saw her rummage with the phone trying to delete the results, but before she could, I grabbed the phone from her. She kept trying to reach for it, but I was a lot taller than her and kept it out of her reach. I used my free arm to shove her away from me.

“Keaton, where did get the test done?” my father asked.

“Gavin’s mom,” I could see my father’s anger rising. He knew Gavin’s mom was a well-respected doctor, so he had no reason to question the results.

“YOU!!” my father shouted at Terrine and grabbed her the throat.

“Dylan, please, it’s not...” she stopped midsentence when my dad tightened his grip on her throat.

“YOU LIED TO ME!! YOU TRIED TO TRAP MY SON!!! DID YOU THINK YOU COULD PLAY ME FOR A FOOL!?!?!” he roared in her face and then threw her across the living room.

“Dylan! Please! I love Keaton!! Killian is his!”

“Are you deaf or are you stupid!?” I shouted at her. “He’s not mine! He doesn’t have any Beta DNA in him! He’s a lower-level Omega! Just like you!!” She stared daggers at me. “And let’s not forget the fact that he has blond hair! While my entire family has black hair, and you’re a fvcking*g brunette!”

“WHAT THE fvck IS GOING ON DOWN HERE!?!?” we heard a massive roar.

“Alpha,” we all said and bowed our heads. I saw Rylee behind with him, with Melody, Jason, and Milan following. “Luna,” we all bowed our heads to her as well.

“Milan, find an Omega nanny to take the pup to Terrine’s room,” Rylee said. Milan mind linked a nanny, who came in no time at all and took Killian. Terrine was back on her feet, and her anger was radiating in waves.

“Someone better fvcking*g explain just the fvck is going on!” Wyatt commanded in his Alpha.

“It’s nothing Alpha, it’s just a misunderstanding,” Terrine said to him with the utmost confidence.

“You’re lying,” Rylee said to her. Terrine glared daggers at her which earned her a growl from Wyatt.

“DID YOU JUST GLARE AT YOUR LUNA!?!?” Wyatt shouted at her.

“Wyatt, Keaton has proof that Terrine has lied about the pregnancy the entire time,” Kendrick said to him. Thank the goddess for my brother. If there’s one thing he could never do was lie, especially to our Alpha, who is also his childhood best friend.

“STOP!!! YOU’RE fvcking*g RUINING EVERYTHING!!!” Terrine shrieked at the top of her lungs. All of the fighting and screaming was starting to draw the attention of other pack members. But Milan didn’t like spectators.

“UNLESS ALL OF YOU WANT TO END UP RUNNING TWENTY MILES FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE, GET LOST!!!” she shouted at them and all the spectators immediately disbursed.

“EVERYONE, IN MY OFFICE, NOW!!!” Wyatt commanded in his Alpha voice. No one could disobey Wyatt, so we all went upstairs to his office. When we got there, Wyatt sat at his desk with Rylee to his left, with Terrine and me in the two guest chairs. My dad, brother, Jason, and Milan were standing around us.

“Alpha, if I may...”

“Silence Keaton,” he said to me and I lowered my head. “I’m going to ask this one, and only once Terrine,” he said to her. I could see her fidgeting with her fingers. She may have had the nerve to talk sh!t to everyone when she was pregnant, but she knew talking sh!t to the Alpha would get her banished or even executed. “Is the Keaton the father of your pup?”

“Yes,”

“You’re lying,” Rylee said, and Terrine glared at her again.

“TERRINE!!!” Wyatt slammed his fist on his desk and stood his feet. “If you glare at your Luna one more time, I will not hessite to k!!l you! DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME!?”

“Yes, Alpha,”

“Keaton,”

“Sir,”

“Do you have proof of the paternity?”

“Yes,”

“Show me,” I pulled my phone and went to hand it to him, but Terrine snatched it out of my hand.

“What are you doing!?” I shouted at her.

“YOU CAN’T DO THIS! I WON’T LET YOU!” she kept the phone close to her.

“Go ahead, delete the results. It doesn’t change the fact that your pup isn’t mine, and your actions only prove it,” I tell her without any remorse. “Besides, I made sure that my friend’s mom also forwarded the results to the Alpha,” her eyes widened in shock. Wyatt looked at me and then immediately checked his email.

“NO!!” Terrine shouted. Wyatt read the file and immediately looked back at Terrine.

“TERRINE FIELDS! YOU ARE HEREBY BANNED FROM THIS CASTLE! YOU WILL LIVE IN THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE PACK TO THE SOUTH! YOU AND YOUR PUP ARE TO LEAVE IMMEDIATELY!!!” I looked at him in dismay. He wasn’t banishing her. Why was he letting her stay in the pack? She lied about the paternity, that’s grounds for banishment.

“YOU CAN’T DO THIS!!!”

“MILAN! GET YOUR BROTHER AND OWEN IN HERE!” Wyatt demanded. Milan’s eyes clouded over as she mind linked, Angelo and Owen. They showed up within a minute. “Angelo! Owen! Take Terrine to her room to fetch her pup. She is banned from ever entering the castle, and she is to be detained in the far south of the territory!”

“Yes, Alpha!” they grabbed her and dragged out kicking and screaming. Just as the door was closing, she said one last thing,

“ALL OF YOU ARE GOING PAY FOR THIS!!!” When the door closed, I looked back at Wyatt.

“Alpha, why didn’t you banish her!?” I asked.

“Yeah Wyatt, what she did is grounds for banishment,” my brother said just as confused as I was.

“Because there’s something else I need to get to the bottom of before I can do that,” he said calmly. We all looked at him, and I could see Rylee biting the inside of her cheek.

“Rylee?” I said and got her attention and she just shook her head.

“Look, I’m not going to lie to anyone, but I need everyone to sit down,” Wyatt said. My dad took the seat next to me, and everyone else sat on the couch in Wyatt’s office. He let out a big sigh, and Rylee put her hand on his shoulder.

“Wyatt, what’s going on?” My dad asked.

“It’s serious, and it affects everyone in this room, especially you guys,” he says to me and my brother. Kendrick and I just looked at each other confused. “Rylee heard Terrine’s thoughts when she was in labor, and Terrine admitted to something very heinous. But, even though she technically admitted it, we need proof,”

“Admitted what?” my brother asked. Wyatt closed his eyes and let out another sigh.

“Terrine admitted to k!lling Lizzy,” before we could even register what he said, my dad was on his feet and holding Wyatt by the collar of his shirt.

“WHAT DO YOU MEAN TERRINE KILLED MY LIZZY!?!?!”

“DAD!!” Kendrick and I were trying to pry him off of Wyatt.

“It’s okay, leave him be,” Wyatt said to us.

“TELL ME WYATT! WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY TERRINE KILLED LIZZY?!?!” my dad was near tears. The only time he ever cried was the day our mom died after being poisoned.

“It’s exactly what it means Uncle Dylan, Terrine is the one who poisoned Aunt Lizzy,” Wyatt said without hesitation.

“WYATT!!! IF THAT b***h KILLED OUR MOM WHY HAVEN’T YOU HAD HER ARRESTED!?!” my brother screamed.

“I told you, we need to find the proof,”

“But Rylee heard her thoughts! That’s proof enough!!”

“It’s not, and you know it’s not. I’m sorry, but we have to conduct a thorough investigation before I can sentence her and bring her in front of the Elders. If she did in fact k!ll your mom, which I have no doubt she did, then she’s going to be executed for murdering a ranked member,”

“Why?” I asked softly, tears in my own eyes. “Why would she k!ll our mom? What did mom ever do to her!?” my dad fell to his knees and cried. So did Kendrick. Melody kneeled next to him and held him. What I would wish to have Irene with me. Just then, there was a knock on the door,

“Come in,” Rylee said. The door opened, and the sweet scent that entered the room caught my attention. I looked and saw Irene.

“Irene?” she didn’t even say anything and ran into my arms. I held her close and cried into her shoulder.

“What’s wrong?” she asked softly.

“She killed her,”

“What?”

“Terrine, she...she...she killed her,”

“Killed who?”

“My mom,” I felt her body tense and she immediately tightened her grip around me.

“Ummm...Did I miss something?” I heard Milan ask.

“Irene is his mate,” Rylee answered.

“WHAT!?” I heard everyone shout.

“Wait, aren’t you the young she-wolf from that night of the Luna ceremony?” Milan asked.

“I am, Gamma, and I’m sorry for keeping our relationship a secret, but I couldn’t let him go. I refused to let him reject me, and I was not going to reject him,” she answered while still holding me.

“Wait, how are you here?” I asked her lifting my head.

“The Luna mind linked me asking me to come to the Alpha’s office,” I turned to face her.

“Thank you,”

“She’s your mate, and she’s family,” Rylee said with a sincere smile.

“Dearest, you knew he had his mate all along?” Wyatt asked her

“Yes, I did, and I promised him I’d keep it a secret for the time being. But now that Terrine is gone, he’s free to have his mate,”

“Wait, Terrine is gone?” Irene asked.

“She is. I got the results back today. You were right baby; the pup wasn’t mine. She was lying, and now she’s been banned from the castle to the south of the territory,”

“So, we can officially be together?” she asked with excitement in her voice.

“Yes,” she hugged me tightly and I hugged her back. After holding each other, we turned to face everyone. My dad was back on his feet, as well as my brother.

“Beta, it’s good to see you again,” she said to Kendrick. He smiled at her and nodded his head. She faced my dad not knowing what to say. My dad looked at her and studied her. His mind was all over the place, but he still kept his composure in front of her.

“Irene is it?” he finally asked.

“Yes, sir,”

“When did my son mark you?”

“Three weeks ago,”

“You marked your mate while you were still with Terrine?” he asked me.

“I was never with Terrine, and she doesn’t matter anymore. She’s gone, and my mate is here,”

“I told you that you were to reject your mate if she ever showed herself,”

“And I told you that was never going to happen, and I’m glad I didn’t listen to you. You and your fvckngd up way of thinking almost kept me from my mate, and almost had me stuck with mom’s murderer!” hearing that fact made him flinch. He didn’t say anything after that and just stormed out of the room slamming the door behind him.

“He hates me doesn’t he?” Irene asked.

“No, he doesn’t,” my brother answered. “It’s just that hearing the fact that he took the side of one responsible for our mom’s death is probably eating him alive right now, and he has to deal with it,”

“Irene,” Wyatt got her attention. “Are your parents aware that you found your mate and that he’s of Beta bl00d?”

“They know I have a mate, but they don’t know who he is. At least, not yet,” she answered.

“Well, that’s going to have to change, as you are now required to move into the castle,”

“Yes, Alpha. I will let them know tonight,”

“Invite them to the castle,” he said to her.

“Really?”

“Yes,”

“Thank you, Alpha!” as she was thanking him, Kendrick and Melody came up to us.

“Irene, it’s a pleasure to officially meet you,” Kendrick said to her. “Welcome to the family,”

“Oh my gosh, we’re going to have so much fun together!” Melody squealed.

“I’m sorry you had to witness the drama, but I’m happy that you’ve been there for my brother throughout all of this,” Kendrick said to her

“Beta, it’s my duty as his mate to be there for him, but not only that, I love him, and I would do anything for him, even defy your father,”

“What would you have done if Terrine’s pup really did belong to my brother?”

“I would have stayed by his side. Having an illegitimate pup doesn’t mean I wouldn’t love him, and it doesn’t mean that he and I couldn’t have been together. It would have been hard, but I would have stuck by him,” she said with confidence.

“Good answer,” he said to her and gave her a brotherly hug. He brought me in too, “I’m happy for you, bro,” finally, everything was right with the world. Even if Terrine is guilty of having killed our mother, I was elated to know that I’d never have to see her again. Even if she was still part of this pack, she was banned from the castle, which means, she would never be allowed in again. She wouldn’t even be allowed to attend pack functions. She was essentially an outcast, and I was perfectly fine with that She deserved that and more.

I was able finally to let go of her and her crazy sh!t and be with Irene openly. If there was one thing I wanted more than anything was to have Irene mark me as soon as possible. Chase wants that too because only then would be able

to fully communicate with Abigail. As soon as Irene moved into my room, we were going to complete the mating process.

{Terrine's P.O.V.}

I was taken to the furthest cottage in the southern part of the territory. I was pulled out of the car with Killian in his car seat. Angelo and Owen pulled out my bag with my personal belongings and threw it at my feet.

"You have been ordered by the Alpha to live here. You are able to roam around the territory as you see fit, but you are not allowed to be within fifty yards of the castle. You are prohibited from contacting the young the Beta in any way shape or form. You are hereby considered an outcast, and you will not be permitted to join any pack functions. If you deviate from these rules, you and your pup will be banished," Angelo said with no remorse.

"The rest of your belongings will be sent to you by the end of the day by Hugo and Maddox," Owen added. Without even giving me a second glance, they both got in the car and drove off. I picked up Killian's car seat and opened the door to the cottage. It was filthy and small. There were cobwebs everywhere and no furniture. I turned on the lights, and they flickered a few times before finally staying lit.

There were dead roaches everywhere and looked as if no one lived here in ages. The Alpha expected me to live here with my newborn. How fvcking*g cruel could he be? I went to the bedroom and saw that there wasn't even a bed. Was I expected to sleep on the floor? The bathroom was just as filthy and covered in dust and grime. This place was a dump.

I tried to mind link Keaton, but he still had his block up. I pulled out my phone to call him but was immediately met with his voicemail. I texted him only for it to be bounced back as a failed delivery. He had blocked my number. I threw my phone at the wall shattering it. Everything I had done, everything I had planned, all wasted.

Keaton never once questioned the paternity of Killian, so what would compel him to get a DNA test done? It had to be Melody and Kendrick. They told him what they thought, but the timing wasn't right. Keaton stopped paying attention to me and Killian months ago, and the Betas only voiced their concern a week before he was born. Something else happened to make him change.

I was shaken from my thoughts when Killian started to cry and cough. I picked him up and went outside away from all of the dust and debris. I lifted up my shirt and unclipped my bra to feed him. There was no one around, so I had no reason to cover up. As he fed, I couldn't help but start crying. I was alone again, and now I had a pup to raise on my own. I didn't have very much money, but I needed to figure out a way to make this work.

I wasn't going to give up. I was going to raise my son to be strong, and I was going to raise him to fight for what is rightfully his, and I'm going to make all of the ranked members pay, especially Keaton.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 42 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

After everyone left my office, Rylee and I just sat in silence. There was so much going on in such a little time, that I didn't even know how Rylee hadn't left the pack yet. I was the Alpha, I was trained to handle situations like this, but Rylee, she had only been doing this for a couple of months, and now, things were starting to turn to utter shit.

"Wyatt," she said softly. "Are you okay?"

"I should be asking you that?"

"Why wouldn't I be?" I just held my hands up gesturing everything that has been happening. "Oh," she said getting up and sitting on my lap. "You think that because of everything happening, I should be freaked out?"

"Not freaked out, overwhelmed, maybe,"

"It is a lot, and it is overwhelming, but I'm the Luna, and it comes with the territory, does it not? Besides, I'm an Alpha too, and a Primordial,"

"Exactly dearest, you being a Primordial already puts enough stress on you, now we have to deal with fake wolves, humans being kidnapped, Terrine faking the paternity of her pup, and trying to find the proof that she killed Lizzy,"

"But I'm not alone in this, I have you, and the others. We have each other. Yes, I freaked out with the whole humans being kidnapped because of me,

but that was then, and this is now,” I looked at her and furrowed my brows.
“What?”

“When did you get so mature?”

“Since I knocked Lorenzo on his a.ss that one time. It gave me newfound confidence, and I’ve been getting better with my telepathy. Who knows, maybe I am this chosen werewolf that’s supposed to k!!! that bl00d-s.ucking vampire, and bring peace to our pack,”

“No one said anything about peace, dearest,”

“So, doesn’t mean I can’t try,” I just smiled at her response.

“Are you hungry?” I asked her knowing that lunchtime was rolling around. She nodded and smiled. We went downstairs to see what was being prepared for lunch and found Jason and Milan already in the dining room waiting. They looked to be in deep conversation and didn’t see Rylee or me standing there. “You guys good?” I asked. They both looked in our direction.

“Yeah, sorry, we’re just talking about the whole Aunt Lizzy thing,” Jason responded.

“I think it’s stupid you didn’t banish her, Wyatt,” Milan said to me.

“Milan, you know the laws, there’s no proof other than Rylee’s here-say, and you know the Elders are going to want physical proof and not circ.umstantial evidence,”

“Rylee is the Luna; her word should suffice!”

“But it doesn’t,” Milan gr0aned and crossed her arms. This hit home for everyone. Jason, Milan, Kendrick, and I all grew up together, and Kendrick’s mom was always feeding us when our parents were too busy running the pack. She was the only ranked female who would rather be a housewife rather than have actual political responsibilities in the pack, so my dad let her. That was her job, as the Beta female, make sure we didn’t get into trouble. We all had high respect for her, so her sudden death was a big blow to everyone.

“What can you guys tell me about her?” Rylee asked.

“What isn’t there to talk about when it comes to Auntie Lizzy?” Milan said smiling. “She had a kind heart and she had a lot of love to give,”

“Especially to Melody and Milan,” Jason added.

“Why them?”

“Because she didn’t have a girl, she only had Ken and Keaton,” I answered. “She spoiled those two girls crazy, but then again, she spoiled all of us,”

“Yeah, if we weren’t werewolves, and we didn’t train the way we did from an early age, we’d be fat pigs, for how she always fed us,” Jason responded.

“She was always baking! Auntie Lizzy made the best chocolate chip cookies,” Milan exclaimed.

“Really? Does anyone know the recipe? I can try and make it,” Rylee offered.

“Dearest, you bake?”

“I do everything, Wyatt. I was a slave for eight years remember?” I couldn’t help but get a little agitated hearing that.

“I don’t think anyone knows her recipe, she never wrote it down anywhere. Everything she did she made from scratch,” Milan answered. “She was an amazing woman,”

“She sounds like she was, I wish I could have met her,” Rylee says with a frown.

“She was friends with your mom too,” I tell her, and she looks at me. “Not as close as my mom was, but close enough. I remember when you were little before I knew you were my mate, your parents came to visit us once, and she went crazy over how cute you were. She always wanted a daughter, but got stuck with two boys instead,”

“She was just as devastated to hear that your pack had been killed. She was honestly hoping that you were Keaton’s mate,” Jason said.

“She what!?” I looked at him. “I didn’t know that!!”

“Well, can you blame her? Her and Keaton are closer in age, and look at her, I mean, she obviously doesn’t compare to Milan, but Rylee is beautiful,”

“You have your wires crossed, Jace. Rylee is the prettiest she-wolf there is, and you know it!”

“Are you calling Milan ugly!?”

“No, I’m saying SHE doesn’t compare to Rylee!”

“Both you fvckers are wrong!” we heard Kendrick say as he came into the dining room with my sister next to him. “My Angel is prettier than both of them,”

“Sorry bro, but I think my Irene takes the title of the prettiest she-wolf,” Keaton said coming with Irene. This ended up ensuing into an all-out argument of whose mate is prettier.

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

As the guys were arguing about who was prettier the girls and I just stood there together watching them. It was interesting watching the guys fighting like children, and it actually caught the attention of some of the kitchen staff, including Mr. and Mrs. Williams,

“What are those boys arguing about now?” Mrs. Williams asked.

“Whose mate is prettier?” Milan answered.

“Well, that’s an argument no one is going to win,” she said and shook her head.

“MILAN CAN FIGHT!”

“RYLEE CAN COOK!”

“IRENE IS A NURSE!”

“DOT WENT TO COLLEGE!”

“What does that have anything to do with how we look?” Irene asked.

“It’s just boys being boys kid, you get used to it. Those guys have always fought like this,” Milan answered.

“Keaton is new to this mixture, but he’s definitely fitting in,” Melody said.

“IVORY IS WHITE WOLF!”

“ABIGAIL IS A FIRE AMBER RED! THAT’S RARE TOO!”

“TUNDRA IS A SILVER WOLF!”

“KALEIGH IS PINK! THERE ARE LITERALLY NO RECORDS OF A PINK WOLF ANYWHERE!”

“Oh my gosh, now they’re comparing our wolves,” Melody said shaking her head.

“Irene, I’m guessing your wolf’s name is Abigail?” I asked her and she nodded. “That’s a pretty name,”

“Thank you, Luna. I like to call her Abby,”

“So, kid, spill the beans, how is Keaton?” Milan asked.

“He’s great! He treats me with respect, loves me for who I am, and…”

“No, no, no that’s what I’m asking,”

“Huh?”

“I’m asking how good is he in bed? I mean, he obviously marked you, which means two have done the deed,” she replied while wiggling her brows. Melody and I just looked at Irene as she extremely turned red. “So, spill, how big he is? Does he know how to go down on you? Have you gone down on him? You know, the juicy details,”

“Gamma,” Irene turned even redder and held her cheeks making the rest of us laugh.

“Irene, you need to share with us, because none of us are allowed to share with each other,” I tell her.

“Why not?”

“Seriously?” Melody asked. “Rylee is mated to my brother, and I grew up with Jason,”

“Yeah, I grew up with Kendrick, and Wyatt, so I honestly don’t want to hear about them either,” Milan said shuttering at the thought.

“Come on,” I say and nudge her.

“Hey!” we look and see Michelle coming in.

“Hi, Michelle,” she came and gave all of us a h.ug.

“Who’s this?” she asked pointing at Irene.

“Michelle, this is Irene, she’s Keaton’s mate,” Melody answered. “My new sister-in-law,”

“What? What the fvck happened to that b***h Terrine,” we all gave her the cliff notes version of how Terrine had been lying about the pregnancy, and that her pup wasn’t Keaton’s after all. And that she was banned from the castle to live in the southernmost part of the territory. Michelle’s expression hearing everything was almost comical in a sense because of the shock she was in.

“I had a feeling that b***h was lying when I smelled her, but I had to be sure,” Melody said.

“Damn, that’s some crazy sh!t,” she looked over at Irene and smiled. “I’m Michelle, I’m Milan’s sister-in-law,”

“You are?” Irene asked.

“Yeah, I’m mates to her twin brother. One of the packs head trainers, Angelo,”

“Oh, I heard about you from Sirena, Owen’s wife. She’s one of the head nurses in the pack hospital. I heard that you’re also expecting, congratulations,”

“Awww, thanks. Angelo and I are so excited,” she replied and then looked at Milan and me. “Why aren’t you guys pregnant yet?”

“I don’t want a pup just yet. I’m a pack fighter, and I like action. Being a mom would take me away from that, and I ain’t ready. Plus, Jason doesn’t want a pup just yet either. He likes that we can travel without having to worry about a baby,”

“Wyatt and I haven’t talked about kids yet. I’m technically still a kid myself, I mean, I’m only 18,”

“I’m 18 too, Luna, but I would love to have a pup,” Irene said.

“Have you talked to Keaton about that?” Melody asked.

“We talk about it all the time. He wants a pup as soon as possible,” she replied. “Originally, Keaton was excited about being a father, so he feels betrayed knowing that Terrine used his hopes and dreams about being a dad against him that way. He wants us to complete the mating process after I move into the castle,”

“Have you had your heat yet?” Milan asked.

“Not yet, but I’m sure it’s coming,”

“Rylee, have you had yours yet?” Melody asked and I just shook my head.

“What? But you and brother have been together for almost three months now,” I just shrugged my shoulders.

“It’s okay, Luna. A female’s heat is unpredictable. My mom said she didn’t have hers until almost a year after she and my dad met,” Irene responded.

“My mom didn’t have hers for about six months after she met my dad too,” Michelle said.

“Actually, even my mom took a few months also now that I think about it,” Milan answered tapping her chin.

“What’s it like?” I asked. “You know, going into heat?”

“It s.ucks, that’s what it’s like,” Milan replied.

“It’s not all bad, the se.x is amazing, and you get to have it for hours on end,” Melody answered. “But, you get tired of seeing your mate after seeing nothing but them for three to five days nonstop, and the last thing you want is se.x,”

“How do you know when you’re going to start?”

“Ummm...I felt dizzy and hot when I started,” Melody answered. “It almost felt like I had vertigo,”

“I get super horny and it feels like I’m in a sauna,” Milan replied.

“I haven’t had mine yet,” Michelle said.

“Then how did you end up pregnant?” I asked.

“Luna, you don’t have to be in heat to get pregnant,” Irene said.

“You don’t?”

“No, being in heat just makes your chances a lot higher, but you can pregnant whenever,” she replied.

“OH COME ON MAN! YOU CAN’T USE POWERS AS A REASON WHY RYLLE IS PRETTIER!!” Kendrick shouted.

“YEAH WYATT!!” Jason and Keaton agreed.

“What’s going on?” Michelle asked.

“They’re arguing on whose the prettier mate between the four of us,” I tell her and point to Melody, Milan, Irene, and myself. Michelle just looked at us funny, and back at the guys.

“Well, that’s an argument no one is going to win,” she said making us laugh. “You’re all equally pretty in your own ways,”

“How did this argument even start?” Melody asked.

“It was Jason’s fault,” I said,

“What? It was Wyatt’s fault,” Milan said shoving me.

“Jason is the one that said you’re prettier than me,”

“Wyatt is the one that had to disagree,”

“Are you saying that you’re prettier than me!?”

“I never said that!”

“It’s what was implied!”

“No it wasn’t, I just said that Wyatt is the one who had to tell Jason he was wrong,”

“So, you agree with Jason, and you think you’re prettier than me!”

“Don’t put words in my mouth Rylee, I’ll kick your a.ss!”

“Please, I have powers,”

“And you’re not allowed to use them on pack members!”

“Unless it’s to defend myself, and you just threatened to kick my a.ss!” she scoffed knowing I had her cornered. I stuck my tongue at her knowing I won. We looked back at the guys who were still going at it. “How do we stop them?” I asked.

“Get Auntie Grace,” Milan said.

“Did I hear my name?” we turned around and see Grace and Ronan. “Oh my, are those boys arguing over something stupid again?” she asked.

“Yeah,” we all said in unison

“Watch and learn girls,” she said and walked past us. “ALRIGHT THAT IS ENOUGH!” she shouted at them and smacked all of them in the back of the head. Irene, Michelle, and I gasped, but Melody and Milan just smiled.

“Mom!”

“Aunt Grace!” the guys shouted at the same time.

“You four ought to be ashamed of yourselves. Fighting like children in front of your mates, and the kitchen staff,” she said scolding them. “On your knees! Hands up!” all of the guys froze. “NOW!!!” she roared, and they all went to the middle of the dining room and got on their knees and raised their arms above their heads.

“What?” I c****d my head and looked at Ronan.

“Lactic acid build-up, the boys have to keep their arms up and stay on their knees for as long as they were arguing,”

“Rylee, sweetheart, how long have the boys been arguing?” she asked me right on cue.

“Ummm...About half an hour maybe?”

“Okay, since you boys are double the age you were when we started using this punishment, we’re going to double the time,”

“Mom! Come on! We’re not kids!”

“Well, if you four are going to argue like children, I’m going to punish you like children. Arms up! One hour!”

“I’m the Alpha!”

“And I’m still your mother,”

“PFFT!” all of us started to crack up which earned us glares from the guys.

“If you girls want to join them, keep laughing,” Grace said to us and we immediately stopped.

“Why am I getting in trouble? Angelo’s not even here,” Michelle said trying to defend herself.

“Don’t talk back to my mom!” Melody shouted. We all looked at Grace who the look of death on her face.

“Michelle, do you want to join them?” Grace asked.

“No ma’am,”

“I didn’t think so,” she said putting her hands on her hips. “Set the table girls,”

“Yes ma’am!” we all replied and went to help the kitchen Omegas set the table for lunch while the guys got their punishments. The kitchen staff was also giggling and snickering at what was unfolding in the dining room.

“Melody, Irene, how are Kendrick and Keaton doing?” I carefully ask.

“Ken is holding up, but he’s frustrated,” Melody answered.

“Keaton is angry, but he’s trying to hide it. I’m not sure who he is more pissed off at, her or his dad,” Irene answered.

“I can’t even imagine what he must be going through. Knowing that the person responsible for your mother’s death also tried to trap you in a pregnancy. I mean, how fvckingd up is that?” Milan said softly. We looked at back at the guys who were still being scolded by Grace. Although seeing them being punished like children was comical, it didn’t take away from the fact that someone close to everyone was taken from them.

I just hoped that the investigation Wyatt was conducting would bring about the answers that everyone wanted.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 43 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

Another week has gone by without any big events. Wyatt is still looking into Terrine and her involvement with Lizzy’s murder. Irene finally came clean to her family about Keaton, and of course, they were apprehensive at first because they knew about Terrine, but after Wyatt had explained what had happened at the dinner they were invited to, they gave their blessing, though, Irene made it a point to say their blessing didn’t mean squat because she would have been with Keaton regardless.

I’ve been training with Lorenzo everyday as always, and things are getting relatively easier and harder at the same time. His training courses are getting more and more intense as he said they would, and I’ve finally mastered, or somewhat, mastered using my telepathy using only my mind. We’ve been practicing with weapons the last week, fake weapons, but weapons, nonetheless. Lorenzo uses his powers to attack, while I use mine to defend. I’ve technically died six times in the last week, but that’s still better before.

Lorenzo has also been helping me train in using my powers to levitate heavy objects, like full-grown wolves. And the wolf I’ve been practicing the most on is Wyatt. But when he’s at the office for his business, I practice on Jason. He’s a tad smaller than Wyatt but just has heavy. I’ve thrown him a few times into the snow, as well, as his wolf Cobalt. Cobalt apparently enjoys the adrenaline he gets from being flung around like a rag doll, so he doesn’t mind it.

Although we haven't been attacked again, we're all still waiting for it to happen. No one has let their guards down, and Wyatt has made sure that only warriors that he trusts are guarding the perimeters of the territory. The extra security features he had Jason's dad put in help too. Now if anything is tampered with, Wyatt gets an immediate notification on his phone.

Victor has finally completely healed and was released from the hospital, and he decided that he wanted to live in the castle. What was more surprising was that he asked to train with our warriors to get back into shape. At first, Angelo and Owen were skeptical, but Wyatt told them to let Victor train. Though Victor's training had a rough start. Obviously being human, he wouldn't be able to run the ten to twelve miles our warriors did, but he did keep up for at least half of that. Victor said he was in a sport called cross-country when he was in high school which is why he has good stamina and endurance.

Victor spends a lot of his time inside the castle gym, and I can tell that he's just relieving stress. Jason helps him with weight training, and Victor is very grateful for it. A lot of the pack members have been welcoming of him, but a lot are still nervous having a human in our midst. Wyatt has commanded that if Victor is harmed then they would be banished. Of course, a lot of pack members felt betrayed that their Alpha would side with a human, but Victor is a victim in his own right, and we vowed to protect him and help him find justice for himself, his girlfriend, and his family.

I haven't seen much of Layla or her b***h brigade after she had tried to k!!! me. It's been months, and I do see her from time to time around the castle, but all she does is glare at me. I can hear thoughts all the time, and it's always the same thing: I'm a slut, I'm a w***e, I don't deserve Wyatt, she's going to get him back, she's going make me pay, and she hopes I die and burn in hell. I pay no attention to her because my bond with Wyatt is strong, and I don't think it will ever break.

No one has heard from Terrine ever since Hugo and Maddox had taken the rest of her stuff to her cottage. They said that she's tried to make it work, but with no money, she can't really buy furniture. So, I decided to be nice and told them to also take the furniture from the room she was using and deliver it to her. She at least deserved a bed to sleep in. I also had two of the castle maids go to her cottage to help make a little more livable. But, I did tell them that if she gave them any problems, to immediately leave without any word. Thankfully, Terrine welcomed the help but didn't say thank you when they were done.

Wyatt questioned me when I went out of my way for Terrine, but I told him that it wasn't for her. It was for her pup. A newborn shouldn't live in filth. I lived in filth, and I knew what it was like, and Killian didn't deserve that. He was an innocent bystander in all of this. He didn't ask to have a crazy mom and no dad. Keaton has felt some guilt knowing Killian has no father, but not enough to be his father. Dylan has been secluded a lot the last week and doesn't really speak to anyone. His thoughts are clear as day. He's upset with himself for getting involved with Terrine, the person who killed his mate, his wife, and the mother of his children. Kendrick has tried to speak to him, but Dylan won't respond.

Wyatt finally told his parents and Jason's parents about Terrine and how she was responsible for Lizzy's death. To say that Grace and Jason's mom Zoe were upset would be putting it lightly. They wanted to go kill her right then and there. Ronan and Jason's dad Felix had to hold them back before they shifted in Wyatt's office. Once calm, they both broke down which in turn, made me break down. Grace lost two of her closest friends to murder, first my mom, and then Kendrick's mom.

I cried, even more, when Grace told me that it was Lizzy who gave me the nickname Rylee. Someone I didn't even know was the reason behind the name I grew up loving. I hated my actual name because it was a boy's name, but she's the one who put my first and middle name together and told my mom that it was more fitting.

Ronan decided to handle the investigation himself. I was confused at first, but apparently, Ronan works as a private investigator for wealthy humans. He's also been helping look into any other missing persons that would potentially be victims like Victor. Wyatt seemed to have a handle on things, and I was seriously impressed with how amazing he really does run this pack. I almost felt un-needed, but Wyatt assured me that he's able to get things done because I'm with him.

Currently, I'm training with Lorenzo, outside, in the middle of a blizzard, but he says it's the perfect time for me to test my abilities controlling elements when they're out of control.

"Luna, what I want you to do to is take the storm, and calm it around the two of us. I don't how or what you do, just do it, and make it so I don't have to scream at the top of my lungs for you to hear me," I stood there holding myself

to keep myself warm while I tried to think. Although I was in a huge snow jacket, scarf, boots, gloves, beanie, and boots, I was still freezing. I tried to think of what I could do, but the bitter cold was making it hard to think straight. I already knew voicing how cold I was wasn't going to change his mind, so I concentrated hard.

I pictured myself warm by the fireplace being held by Wyatt and making smores. I held out my arms, and closed my eyes, taking in the harsh winds and icy snow hitting what little of my face was exposed. I decided to create a vector shield around us. I pushed back the wind and the snow, and sure enough, when I opened my eyes, Lorenzo and I were in a little cocoon of empty space with the wind, snow, and ice just outside of us.

"Very good," he said and clapped his hands. "Perfectly executed, Luna, you're getting better and better with time, and I'm very proud of how far you have come,"

"Thank you," I said sincerely. Even I was amazed at how well this vector formed around us.

"You're more in control of your emotions, and which is helping you stay more in control with your powers. Although you haven't gained any more since I've been here, it won't be surprising if you gain a few more over the next couple of months or years,"

"You really think so?"

"I know so," I just c****d my head at him.

"I think it's time that I share the last bit of information regarding your heritage as a Primordial. Let us go inside," I nodded my head, and let the vector fall slowly as we made our way to the castle door. Once we were a few feet away, I dropped the shield, and we ran inside. Once we dusted ourselves off from the snow and ice, we went to my office to speak in private.

"What did you need to tell me?" I asked him once we were both situated at my desk.

"Luna,"

"Please, call me Rylee. I think we've known each other long enough to drop formalities,"

“Very well, Rylee,” I smiled at him. “Rylee, there is one more vital piece of information you need to know before I leave you,”

“Leave me?”

“Yes, child. I’m not meant to stay with you. I was merely a teacher to help you reach your full potential, and I think you have now,” I immediately pouted at the thought of him leaving. Lorenzo was the only other werewolf out there who knew what it felt like to be different. “Rylee, you’re not only the chosen one,”

“What do you mean?”

“You may be the one who is chosen to destroy Alessandro if he were ever to come after you, but you are also the one that will continue our legacy,”

“What?”

“Rylee, you know that your bond with the Alpha is important right?” I nodded my head. “That is because you are meant to continue our bl00dline. You are meant to produce more Primordials,”

“WHAT!?”

“You and Wyatt are the chosen pair,” my jaw hit my desk. “When the chosen female is mated to a purebl00ded Alpha, their bond will be strongest to ever exist, they will produce the strongest Primordials to ever walk the earth. Rylee, you are not just a Primordial, you are a direct descendant of William, the first Primordial,”

“But, there’s no William in my family tree,”

“That’s because your family tree doesn’t go back that far. It’s not supposed to. No one is supposed to know that you’re related to him. He was and is still in fact the strongest. He held all of the powers that our kind could ever possess, and you will too,”

“What?”

“Rylee, I believe that you are also immortal,” I audibly gulped. “Just like William,”

“Wait, you said that you’re only one that...” he smirked at me and winked. My mouth opened wide and I staggered back in my chair. “You...You...” I was breathing heavily in shock and disbelief. “You’re William?”

“I am,”

“You’ve been lying this whole time!?”

“Omitting the truth,” he said easily with batting an eye.

“But why? Why change your name? Why lie about the powers that you have?”

“Rylee, there are many things I’ve chosen to keep secret, but the fact that you are my granddaughter, and that you will possess all of the powers that I have,”

“You have the power of premonition, don’t you?”

“I do,”

“So, you knew what was going to happen to my family, my pack?”

“I did,”

“THEN WHY DIDN’T YOU STOP IT!?!?!” I screamed slamming my hands on my desk.

“Rylee, I was too late to stop it, but I also didn’t know that you had been born, I was not allowed to know,”

“What do you mean not allowed?”

“Rylee, I signed a contract with higher powers and the with moong goddess that if they were ever to allow your birth, that I would be the last to know if it, and that you would be kept safe at all costs, away from me until the time was right,”

“My family dying isn’t keeping me safe!”

“I’m sorry child, but there was nothing I could do. At the time, I was in living in Vanuatu off the grid. When I got the premonition, I wasn’t even aware of who was being attacked,”

“Would you have stopped it if you could?” I asked as tears fell from my eyes.

“Yes, I would have done everything in my power to save your family,” I sat down and sobbed. “Rylee, I didn’t know it was your family until Wyatt told me about your upbringing. I’m so sorry for what you had to endure, but I believe that it all happened for a reason,”

“How can you say that?”

“Rylee, if you didn’t go through everything that you did, I don’t think you would have built up enough strength and willpower to fight back the way that you have. You use the anger and hatred you have for the Halfmoon pack to fuel your rage that helps control your powers. I believe that you being a slave is what kept your identity a secret, until it was time for you to be with Wyatt,” I looked at him and tears have stopped suddenly. He was right, when I was in slavery at Halfmoon, everyone thought I was an Omega. No one knew who I was, let alone what I was. “Rylee, you are destined for greatness, and there isn’t much left that I could teach you,” I let out a sigh, and we just sat in comfortable silence.

This was a lot of information to take in, but one thing I got out of it was that my pups, our pups would also be like me, powerful, and rare. I wonder what Wyatt would think about all of this.

After Lorenzo and I talked, he went back to his room, and I waited for Wyatt to come home. I was getting worried because the storm wasn’t letting up, if anything, it was getting worse. It was past five in the evening, and Wyatt was normally home by now. I tried to call him, but it was going straight to voicemail. I tried to mind link him, but it wasn’t connecting. That only happened when he was out of reach, or if...No, I didn’t want to think the worse. I figured the storm was causing traffic, or road closures and tried to be patient.

“Where is he!?” I shouted pacing the living room. It was almost nine in the evening, and Wyatt still wasn’t home. I was starting to panic. Wyatt rarely ever came home late from work, and the off chance that he ever did, he would text or call to let me know.

“Rylee, sweetheart, don’t panic, it has to be the storm,” Grace said to me hugging my shoulders to calm me down, but nothing was going to calm me down until Wyatt came through the front door.

“We should send a few warriors out to look for him, this isn’t like Wyatt, and this more than just being a little late,” Milan said. I looked at her and thought about it. The blizzard was really bad, and I didn’t want to risk anyone getting lost or injured, so I opted not to risk anyone else’s life. Wyatt would be upset if I did.

“Okay, if you don’t want any warriors to go, let me and Ken go,” Jason said. I wanted to protest, but before I could, they were out the door and shifted into their wolves.

“I will go with them,” Lorenzo said and followed after the boys. We watched from the front windows as their wolves disappeared into the night.

Please be okay, Wyatt.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 44 - Tips

0 15 minutes read

{Kendrick’s P.O.V.}

Jason, Lorenzo, and I went off into the storm. Even for werewolves, this weather was pretty fvcking*g cold, and we were out here like dumba.sses trying to find Wyatt. I had to admit, this wasn’t like him, and I was kicking myself for not having gone to the office with him, but Melody had an ultrasound today, and Wyatt commanded me to stay home for it.

Jace, can you sense anything? I asked in a mind link.

No, the wind is too strong. I can’t smell sh!t.

I wonder if Lorenzo’s heightened sense of smell can pick up anything.

Too bad we can’t ask him.

Jason was right. Since Lorenzo wasn’t a part of our pack and just a guest, we couldn’t link him or communicate with him. There were absolutely no humans on the road, I mean, why would there be, the blizzard was out of control, and most humans are smart enough to stay home. I don’t think anyone realized how bad the storm was going to get today since it was barely snowing this morning when Wyatt left the territory.

We were well past the territory gates and were making our way down the access roads of the highway when Lorenzo perked up and paused. He lifted his head high and started to sniff. I guess his heightened sense of smell was actually picking up on something. After a few minutes, he turned to look at us, gestured his head, and took off running like bats out of hell. Cobalt and Ajax had to run at their top speeds to keep up with him, but even then, we could barely make out his silhouette through all of the snow being blasted from the storm. Luckily, after running for about ten minutes, Lorenzo came to a sudden halt, and I realized we were on top of a bridge.

From the faded tire treads that turned into skid marks, and the paint and scratches smeared along the guard rails, there was an accident of some sort, but there were no cars on the bridge. Lorenzo walked slowly by the rails, and it looked like an impact had occurred. Lorenzo peaked over and howled suddenly. Cobalt and Ajax also peeked over where Lorenzo looked, and we could see Wyatt's car in the gorge.

We took off to the other end of the bridge where there would be an access point down into the gorge. Being in wolf form allowed us to hurdle over rocks, trees, and even the steep jump we had to take. We all landed on our paws with no injuries, and we raced to the car. Come on, Wyatt, be in there, be alive. I kept saying to myself when we reached the car. It was completely totaled, and knowing if the driver were human, it would be a miracle if they had survived, but even for a wolf, this accident could be fatal.

We all quickly changed back to human form even knowing the winter storm would be freezing to us, but we needed to make sure Wyatt was okay. The car landed on its side with the passenger side down. I peeked inside from the driver side that was pointed up,

"HERE'S NOT HERE!" I shouted. "HE'S NOT IN THE CAR!" Jason and Lorenzo came over, and there were no signs of Wyatt, but there were signs of blood. It was Wyatt's blood, which meant he was injured but he wasn't in the car.

"He must have crawled out, but by the look of the blood, he's badly injured!" Jason shouted as the wind howled.

"Let's shift back and see if we can find him!" Lorenzo said and we both nodded. We shifted back and felt better knowing our fur was going to keep us warm, but even then, it was freezing. Lorenzo started to sniff around, for Wyatt's scent. After a few minutes, Lorenzo howled again and took off

running. We followed him, and he was speed walking through the gorge when we came upon an embankment. Lorenzo lifted his head and growled.

We came to where he was, and what he was growling at. There were faded tire marks in the snow and a small pool of blood that still stained the snow underneath. Lorenzo jumped into action and took off up the embankment while Jason and I followed as fast as we could.

I have to give it to this guy, Jason, he's determined to find Wyatt as much as we are.

I think it's because of Rylee. Lorenzo cares about her because she's like him.

He calls Rylee his family because apparently all Primordials have a DNA link, even though it's a weak one.

I also think it has to do with that fact if something happens to Wyatt, it could shake the bond he has with Rylee, which may alert the vampire of his existence.

Good point. Let's hope we can find him.

We ran for miles through the forest and ended at a back road that led into the city. We couldn't go any further than this, at least not in wolf form. The bigger problem we were now faced with was the fact that there were more than a few tire treads on this road, and based on Lorenzo's frustration, he lost the scent.

This wasn't good, this was not good at all. Wyatt was in an accident, was injured, and it looks like someone grabbed him. How the fvck were we going to tell Rylee and his parents? How the fvck was I going to tell Melody? Lorenzo huffed and sniffed a little while longer, and let out another howl, but this time, it was one of anger and frustration. He turned to look at us with an apologetic look. We knew then we were sh!t out of luck. With heavy shoulders, we backtracked and headed back home.

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

"Damn, it's really coming down out there," I heard one of my employees say in the lobby.

"Yeah, this storm came out of nowhere," another agreed.

“Hopefully, it lets up before the day ends,” someone else said. I looked out of the windows in the lobby. I looked at my watch, and it was just past noon, and a blizzard was making its way through the city. I decided that I would let everyone have an early out to get home before it potentially got any worse.

I got back to my office, and called human resources,

“Yes, Mr. Valencia?”

“Janette, please send out an early release email to all employees. Everyone will be paid for a full day’s work, and are permitted to VPN from home until further notice,”

“Right away, Sir,”

“That includes you and the others in HR,”

“Yes, Sir. Please be safe,”

“You as well, good night,”

“Good night,” a few minutes later I got a copy of the email sent out by human resources. I decided to finish up my day, since driving in a blizzard isn’t anything new for me, plus, I have chains on my tires. If anything were to happen, I could always just shift and go home in wolf form.

Before I knew it, it was almost five o’clock, and I realized that I was an hour late heading home. I packed up my stuff and locked the office. I made sure that only security was left in the building and all other employees had in fact gone home.

“Good night, Mr. Valencia, please be safe,”

“You too, Frankie, stay warm,” he saluted his hand and opened the door for me to the parking garage. The snow had come in through the openings of the garage and the wind was strong. I was a little worried driving in this storm, and I knew it was going to take me to double the time to get home. I tried to call Rylee, but I had no reception. “Just perfect, cell towers are probably down,” I said out loud. I got in my car and started the ignition. I waited for about twenty minutes for the engine to warm up, and then made my way home.

I took my time and figured I would just mind link Rylee when I got closer to the mountains because I would be in range. Unfortunately, the office building was over an hour away, and our mind link couldn't reach that far. I wanted to hurry and get home so Rylee wouldn't worry, and knowing her, she's probably tried to contact me more than once by now.

The drive was horrible, and I could barely see anything. Thankfully, there weren't a lot of other cars on the road, and my tire chains were helping me keep traction on the highway. I was careful and cautious of black ice. As I made my way, I had to take a few detours because of road closures. This was going to make getting home harder, but it's better to be safe than sorry.

I looked down at the clock on my dashboard, it was almost nine, and I was still about thirty minutes from home. I figured this was a good time to mind link Rylee to let her know that I'm okay, and I would be home soon. I came upon the bridge and decided to wait until I crossed it to mind link since it would require my eyes to cloud over and I would lose my sight for a split second.

I was halfway across the bridge when I hit something and my tired blew out. I scream curses as I tried to gain traction of my car, but I hit the guard rail and my car spun out of control. I hit the railing again, and I could feel my car falling over the bridge. Blade took over, and he tried to get me out of the car before it completely went over, but we were too late. The car went over the bridge and fell into the gorge. The last thing I remember is hitting my head and falling into darkness.

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

It was almost eleven, and Kendrick and the others still weren't back yet. I was in full-on panic mode at this point because no one could get through to Wyatt.

"Sweetheart, you need to calm down," Grace said to me. "I'm sure the boys will find him and bring him home,"

"Aunt Grace, Wyatt's never been this late, and he's never not called. What if something bad really did happen?"

"Now, now, you mustn't think that way, think positive, okay," she said to me, but I could hear her thoughts, and she was just as worried as I was if not more, but I wasn't going to call her out on her bullsh!t right now. Just then, the door flung open, and the guys came in. But what made my heart stop was that they didn't have Wyatt.

“Ken!”

“Jason!”

“Mr. Rossi, where is my son!?” Ronan asked.

“I’m sorry, but we couldn’t find him,” he looked at me with an apologetic expression. “It looks like he was ran off the road on the bridge about thirty minutes away from the territory. We found his car in the gorge under the bridge,”

“WHAT!?” we all exclaimed.

“When we got down to the car, there was bl00d, but Wyatt wasn’t in the car. Lorenzo picked up his scent, and we followed it through the gorge to an embankment, and then it just stopped,” Jason continued while Milan held a blanket around him.

“There were tire treads and a small pooling of bl00d. We followed the tired treads the best we could, but we ended up at a fork in the road,” Kendrick added and held his own blanket. “I’m sorry Rylee, but we think Wyatt may have been grabbed,” I shook my head profusely and grabbed my hair. I lost control and broke down. Then I remember something and looked straight at Lorenzo.

“DID YOU KNOW THIS WAS GOING TO HAPPEN!?!?”

“No, I didn’t” he replied, and he was telling the truth.

“What’s the use in having the power of premonition if you can’t see something like this coming!?!?” I knew I just outed him in front of everyone, but at that point, I didn’t care. Wyatt was missing, and potentially injured and bleeding.

“Rylee, it doesn’t work that way. I only get them when I’m supposed to,”

“What do you mean when you’re supposed to!?! Are you telling me that saving Wyatt’s life isn’t important enough to get a vision!?”

“Rylee, calm down,”

“DON’T TELL ME TO CALM DOWN!!” I screamed and threw him across the living room with my powers. He immediately stood his feet, and used his

powers against me, and flung me across the living room as well. I landed on the sofa, but the impact made it roll over.

“Do not forget who you are talking to, Rylee,” he growled. I was pissed off that I couldn’t stop myself. I stood to my feet, and my eyes started to glow. I focused on a vase and flung it at him with full force, which of course he stopped. I expected that and flung another vase at him and that one made impact to his head.

“YOU’RE IMMORTAL! WHY DID YOU COME BACK!?! GO OUT THERE AND FIND HIM!!!” I roared and flung every inanimate object in the living room at him. Books, vases, lamps, pillows, and even the coffee table.

“RYLEE THAT IS ENOUGH!!!” he roared back and shook the entire living room and stopped every single object midair and made them fall to the ground. Even though I was a Luna, and a Primordial, the aura Lorenzo was emitting at that moment was none I had ever seen. His eyes were a crimson red, it was almost as if you could see his Alpha aura surround him.

“What the fvck?” Kendrick said. I hadn’t even noticed everyone was on their knees in fear. This wasn’t Lorenzo, this was William.

“Kneel,” he commanded, and I submitted. “Rylee, I understand that you are worried about Wyatt, we all are, but that does not give you the right to disrespect me. I am more powerful than you in more ways than one, and you best not forget that again,” I could feel him glaring at me as I looked at the floor. No one has ever been able to make me submit. Not Eric, Ash, Nicole, or even Wyatt, mostly because I’m more powerful than Wyatt is, but I never tell him that to his face. But William, he was something totally different. He emitted more power than I had ever seen. I guess being the first Primordial to ever exist has something to do with it.

After a few minutes, things finally calmed down, and everyone finally stood their feet, that is, everyone except me. For someone reason, Kalleigh and I were afraid to stand.

“Rylee, stand,” William said to me. I stood, but I kept my gaze to the floor. “Mr. Valencia, I’m sorry that I was unable to find our son, but I do believe that he is alive because if he was not, Rylee would know,”

“Yes, Mr. Rossi, I too believe my son is alive,” Ronan said.

“Beta, what is the plan?” William asked.

“As soon as the storm dies down, we will send out trackers to where we lost his scent. They are the most skilled in tracking and should be able to pick up the trail again,”

“I will join them,” William said, and Kendrick nodded.

“Jason, tell your dad,” Ronan said, and Jason and Milan went to go see his parents. “Melody, get a few of the Omegas to clean up this mess,”

“No,” William said and stopped her. “Rylee, you made the mess, you clean it,” I gasped and looked at him in shock.

“Mr. Rossi, she is the Luna,” Ronan said to him.

“She wasn’t acting like the Luna when she lost control of her emotions. Regardless of any situation, she needs to remain in control of her emotions and her actions. She was acting like a child, so I’m going to treat her like a child,” he said bluntly and looked back at me. “Clean up the mess Rylee, without your powers,” for a split second, I felt like I was back at Halfmoon, but William was right. I caused this mess because I lost control. I wasn’t acting like a Luna, so why should he treat me like one. I went to the broom closet and took out the cleaning supplies and got to work.

Kalleigh was whimpering because she was worried about Wyatt, but also because she was ashamed that she too lost control. It wasn’t just me who was using my powers to try and harm William, it was her too, and she was embarrassed by her actions, as was I. Melody and Grace tried to help me, but I told them not to. This was my rightful punishment, and I needed to learn to my lesson. Grace was angry with William, but I told her not to be.

In all honesty, I was somewhat grateful that William put me in my place. He always warned me what would happen if I lost control, and I proved him right. I became a danger to those around me, and I felt horrible because of it. Had it not been William I was flinging objects at, it could have been a pack member or a family member, and they would have been seriously hurt or even killed.

I quickly cleaned up all of the broken glass, picked up all of the books, and pillows, and flipped the couch back over. I threw everything away, rearranged anything that wasn’t broken back to its rightful place. When I was done, I went to the kitchen, and got a bottle of water, and went back to my room. I sat on

the bed and hugged my knees. I didn't sleep at all as I was too worried about Wyatt.

I decided that I would join the trackers in the morning to help search for Wyatt. My heightened sense of smell and my bond with Wyatt should be helpful, at least I hoped.

The next morning, the storm had finally let up, and the sun was out. I quickly got dressed in a jacket, thick leggings, and my snow boots. I threw my hair into a ponytail, and met everyone downstairs,

"Rylee, what are you doing?" Kendrick asked.

"I'm going with you guys,"

"Rylee, you're the Luna, you need to stay home and take care of the pack,"

"NO! He's my mate, and I'm going with you! Lorenzo isn't the only one with a heightened sense of smell. Besides, no one here has a better bond with Wyatt than I do," I tell him sternly. He looks back at William, and he nods his head. As we head out, I hear William's thoughts,

Rylee, I'm disappointed in you.

I'm sorry William. I was afraid because of Wyatt. I don't know what I would do if I ever lost him.

I understand that, but that does not give you the right to act that way and attack me. You are a Luna. You need to remain calm, poise and collected when situations such as this arise. If I'm right, and you are immortal, you will outlive Wyatt. He is going to age over time, and he is going to die while you remain young and healthy.

I don't want to live in a world without Wyatt.

You won't have a choice if you are immortal. It's just the way it is.

How do you do it? How have you been able to live all this time knowing that all of your loved ones will eventually perish?

With time it gets easier.

I couldn't help the tears that streamed down my face when he said those words. Knowing that if I am indeed immortal, I would have watch Wyatt get older, and eventually leave this world where I will be alone again. I pray to the moon goddess that I'm not immortal.

After about an hour and a half hike from the territory, we ended up the bridge and I could see the remnants of the accident. I looked over the bridge even though I'm terrified of heights and could see Wyatt's car. William led us down to the gorge so the trackers could try and pick up anything that William and the guys may have missed because of the storm.

Everything was covered in snow, but the tracker could still sense Wyatt's blood in the wreckage. They followed his scent and ended up the same embankment William and the guys ended up at. We all hiked up again, with Kendrick and Jason helping me along the way just in case and sure enough, we ended up at a crossroad. One way led into the city and the other way led deeper into the mountains on the opposite side.

"Luna, something isn't right," Felix said. Even in his older age, Jason's dad was one of the best trackers the pack had along with head trainer Maddox.

"What is it?" I asked making my way to the front of the line.

"His scent goes both ways,"

"What?" I went out to the middle of the crossroad and closed my eyes. I took a deep breath to calm my thoughts, and I could feel William next to me. His presence was encouraging me, and I concentrated on Wyatt's scent of fresh rain. It could actually be confused with the fresh snow, but the snow smelled clean and refreshing, while Wyatt's scent was sweeter and more relaxing.

"Anything?" Kendrick asked.

"Shhh..." I shushed him and concentrated, honing in onto Wyatt's scent. Then a small breeze came through, and I picked it up, "They took him into the city,"

"We can't go into the city on foot, it would take too long. We need to get a few of the cars," Kendrick said, and I nodded. "You four, go back to the castle, and get four of the pack SUV's and come pick up us,"

“YES, BETA!” the four men shifted and went back in the direction of the castle using the forest to conceal their wolves. I looked towards the city and prayed that we would find Wyatt.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 45 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Jason's P.O.V.}

It's been five days since Wyatt disappeared. We scoured the city for him, but we lost his scent in the massive array of scents that flooded the city of Detroit. We had no choice but to file a missing person report with the human authorities in case he showed up in the city, and my dad and his trackers have been using their skills to try and locate him the wolf way.

Rylee is a mess, and she's losing hope, but the worst part is that she said that she can't feel him anymore. He's not dead by any means, but she is saying that their bond is fading. Even her wolf can't feel her bond with Blade either. Lorenzo is afraid that if Rylee loses any more hope than she has, this will allow the vampire to know of her existence. Kendrick has been trying to keep Melody calm because she's still susceptible to a miscarriage brought on by stress.

Wyatt's parents are also on the verge of a breakdown, and the pack is doing their best to stay strong. Although Rylee is not all there emotionally, she takes her job as a Luna seriously, and with Lorenzo's help, she is commanding the pack and they are listening; however, no can deny that it's not the same without Wyatt.

Currently, all of us are sitting in the dining room eating lunch, or at least trying to,

“Rylee, sweetheart, how are you holding up?” Grace asked her.

“Like sh!t, I miss Wyatt, and I'm scared. When I woke up this morning, our bond had faded even more, it's almost as if it's not there,”

“Rylee, you must not think that you will open the door for Alessandro to find you,” Lorenzo said to her.

“Does it matter anymore? If we don't find Wyatt, then what's the point?”

“Rylee, it’s only been five days…” Milan started to say but Rylee cut her off so fast,

“ONLY FIVE DAYS!? ONLY FIVE DAYS!? THAT’S ALMOST A WEEK MILAN!!!” she roared standing to her feet. “Someone took my mate! My boyfriend! The love of my life! And you have the audacity to say it’s only been five days!? HOW THE fvck WOULD YOU FEEL IF JASON WENT MISSING FOR FIVE DAYS!?!” she screamed slamming her tiny fists on the table cracking it in half. No could say anything to that because we all knew the answer.

“Rylee?” we all turned to look in the doorway and saw Victor. “Still no luck?” he asked cautiously. Rylee took a deep breath and started to break down again.

“Victor, no offense, but this is a pack matter,” Kendrick tells him.

“I understand, but I think I can be of some help,” he replies, and we look at him. “My family has a lot of money, and they also have police ties. My dad’s closest friend is a retired police chief, and currently works a highly respected P.I.,”

“Victor, we appreciate the gesture, we also know a lot of P.I.’s,” Ronan said.

“I respect that sir, but do they have a perfect case record in missing person recoveries with more than forty years under their belt?” We all looked at Ronan, who just pursed his lips together. “I’m 100% positive that my parents hired him to look for me until my death was pronounced. I really do believe that he can help you find your son,”

“What’s his name?” Rylee asked.

“His name Malcolm Harrison,”

“Do you know his contact information?”

“Not off the top of my head, no, but if you Google his name, he pops up almost immediately,” I pulled out my phone looked up the name, and sure enough, this P.I. popped up almost immediately. I looked through his recognitions as a police officer and him making his way up to chief with an almost perfect record in missing persons from children to the elderly, even finding someone’s kidnapped dog.

“Damn, this guy’s credentials are impressive,” I said and kept reading. “Uncle Ronan, I think we should try to use him,”

“Rylee, it’s up to you sweetheart,” he responded.

“Do it,” she said without hesitation. “Offer him whatever he wants, I don’t care about the money, I just want Wyatt home,” I dialed the number, and it rang twice before someone answered,

“Harrison P.I.,”

“Mr. Harrison, my name is Jason Lexington, and I wanted to hire you for your services,”

“What is it that you need?”

“My best friend has been missing for five days, and the authorities don’t seem to be pulling their weight to find him. His family and I have hired multiple other investigators, but they’ve all come up empty-handed. I’ve read your credentials and heard about you having a near-perfect record in locating missing persons,”

“What’s his name?”

“Wyatt Valencia,”

“Oh, yes, I’ve seen the missing person reports on him. I would think investigators would be working diligently to find him,”

“That’s what we thought too, but that doesn’t seem to be the case, will you please help? His girlfriend and family are willing to pay whatever you ask,”

“Have they received any sort of ransom demands?”

“No,”

“Does he have a pattern of disappearing?”

“No,”

“Are he and his girlfriend on good terms,”

“More than good, they practically worship each other,”

“Text me his last known location and a recent photo of him,”

“Sure,”

“I’m also asking for \$100,000,”

“Let me tell his family, one moment,” I cover the receiver, “He wants a hundred grand to find him,”

“Tell him I’ll double it if finds Wyatt in 48 hours,”

“Mr. Harrison, his girlfriend is willing to pay you to double if you can Wyatt in the next the 48 hours,”

“I see she’s desperate to find him, desperation shows me that money is not an issue and that she is truly scared,”

“You have no idea,”

“Very well, I accept the challenge, I will give you a call when I have any news, good day,” he hung up on me and I quickly sent him a photo of Wyatt and his last known location, which was the accident on the bridge. I looked at Rylee shocked that she would make such a bold move, but I agreed with the P.I., she was desperate.

“Thank you Victor, hopefully, this guy is as good as he seems,” I tell him.

“Malcolm won’t accept that money, I hope you know that Rylee,” she looked up at him. “Malcolm spills that the magic number to see who is really willing to pay whatever it takes to find someone,”

“How does he make a living if he doesn’t get paid?” Kendrick asked.

“Oh, he gets paid for his other work, you know cheating spouses, background checks on potential gold diggers, that kind of stuff, but when it comes to finding missing people, he does that for free, but he was a cop, so he’s cautious when taking on jobs like that. That magic number of a hundred grand is way of knowing if the person hiring him is involved or not. He’s learned that true victims who are desperate to find their loved ones will sell their own soul, and those that oppose the amount or get defensive are involved with the victim going missing,”

“Wow, he’s a smart guy,” I reply.

“He is, which is why I’m certain he will find Wyatt, in less than the time frame Rylee just gave,” we all nodded.

“Victor, are you hungry, son?” Ronan asked.

“Yeah, but I can wait, I don’t want impose anymore,”

“Nonsense child,” Grace said getting up. “Come sit, and I will have a plate made for you,” she said and forced Victor to sit with us. She went to the kitchen and we could hear her barking orders at the kitchen staff.

“Thank you, Victor,” Rylee said softly.

“Thank me when he’s found,” he replied bluntly. We all nodded while he ate his food. All we could now was wait.

*ring ring ring*ring ring ring*

“Hello?”

“Mr. Lexington?”

“Mr. Harrison?”

“I’ve found Mr. Valencia,”

“What?! Where!?”

“He was wandering aimlessly in Cleveland,”

“CLEVELAND!? What the fvck was he doing there?”

“I don’t know, I wasn’t actually the one who found him. A local recognized him and actually called the authorities in Detroit. My daughter works for Detroit dispatch, and was the one who alerted me of the call that came in, U.S. Marshalls have picked him up and are transporting him to the police headquarters downtown right now, he should be there with an hour,”

“Thank you, Mr. Harrison, I know you said you didn’t find him, but thank you for calling and letting us know. Please tell me how we can send the payment,”

“No need, when it comes to missing persons, I don’t take payment. I’m just happy that he is alive and well. Good luck to you,”

“Thank you again, thank you!” I hung up and ran straight to Rylee’s office where I know where everyone current was trying to strategize on how to find him. I don’t think I had ever run so fast up those five flights of stairs.

“HE’S BEEN FOUND!!!” I screamed while barging through the door.

“WHAT!?” they all asked standing from their seat.

“Harrison just called; Wyatt’s been found. He’s being transported to the police headquarters in the city, come on!” I don’t think I’d see people move so fast. Although everyone wanted to come, we decided to have Melody, Milan, Keaton, Irene, Victor, and Lorenzo hang back. Rylee, Kendrick, Grace, Ronan, and I went to go get Wyatt along with Angelo as the driver.

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

I couldn’t believe it. I seriously could not believe it, but Wyatt was finally found. After seven agonizing torturous days, we were finally going to bring Wyatt home. I couldn’t understand why I felt our bond fading while he’s been gone, but just knowing that I’m going to see him soon, be in his arms was making me feel the butterflies, but I still couldn’t figure out why our bond still felt almost half empty. I figured it had to do with the fact that he was gone for so long, and according to Jason, he was in a completely different state. It had to be the distance. I was certain that being close to him again would make our bond strong.

The drive to the human police station took longer than we wanted, but Angelo tried to get us there as fast as he could without going too much over the speed limit. The anticipation to see Wyatt was killing me. I wanted to touch him, hug him, kiss him, and everything else in between. My anxiety was getting the best of me, and luckily Grace was holding my hand the entire way, but I could tell that she too was anxious.

“Rylee, Aunt Grace, he’s fine. He’s alive, and we’re going to see him soon,” Kendrick said from the seat behind us and put his hands on our shoulders. I just nodded and took a deep breath.

When we reached the police station, I was nervous because I had never been surrounded by so many humans before, let alone humans with guns. I could sense the occasional supernatural amongst them, but overall, at least 90% of the people in the building were human. I looked around a little nervous, but eventually, we made it up to the front desk,

“Hi, can I help you?” the lady cop asked us.

“We’re here for Wyatt Valencia, we are his parents,” Ronan said to her.

“ID please,” everyone handed their ID’s to her, except for me. “Ma’am, you too,”

“I don’t have one,” I answered honestly.

“She left her wallet at home,” Jason said quickly. “We were in such a rush to get here, she forgot to grab her purse. She’s Wyatt’s girlfriend,” the lady cop looked at everyone else who all nodded their head.

“Okay, since you all are vouching for her, it’s fine. Please go through security there to the left. He’s currently being held in room 105 to the right,”

“Thank you!” we all said and did what she told us. There was a long line at the security thing, and I was honestly weirded out by whatever this machine was. Everyone had to put their personal belongings into small bowls, their purses onto a moving belt thing, and there were at least ten policemen and women checking every single person that walked under this arch looking thing.

“Next,” I heard the policeman yell, and it was my turn. I didn’t have anything, so I just stood in front of the arch, and waited for him to tell me to walk under it. When I did, he stopped me and put his hands on me. I was a little creeped out, but he didn’t touch me inappropriately, but I could hear his thoughts.

Damn, this girl is pretty. Too bad she’s apparently that Valencia guy’s girlfriend. Of course the rich and famous get all the good looking girls.

“Alright, you’re good,” he said to me and I walked to the side and waited for everyone else. Once everyone went through security, we made our way to room 105 where the lady cop up front said Wyatt was waiting.

I was practically running looking for the room, and of course, with my horrible sense of direction, I ended up passing the room,

“Rylee!” I stopped and turned around. “You passed it,” Kendrick said coming to get me.

“Sorry,” I said and followed him. We went into the room, and the sight before me almost my knees buckle and collapse. Wyatt was sitting with a police officer and he was in his business clothes that he wore the morning he disappeared.

“Wyatt!” Grace and Ronan shouted. He turned around and his godly features made my heart race. It really was him.

“Mom! Dad!” I watched as they hugged him, and Grace started to cry. “I’m okay mom, I promise, stop crying,” I heard him tell her.

“Fvcker, you had worried sh!tless!” Kendrick shouted.

“Ken, get over here man!” They gave each other a huge high five and hugged. “Jace, get in here!” Wyatt shouted at Jason and he joined them in a big brotherly group hug. “Where’s my sister and Milan?”

“Home, they’ve been worried sh!tless too, but we obviously couldn’t bring everyone, so we only brought the really important people,” Kendrick said and turned to face me. Wyatt looked me in the eyes, and I couldn’t help myself. I ran and jumped into his arms and started to cry.

“Wyatt, I’ve been so worried, I thought something horrible happened to you. Where have you been?!” I cried and nuzzled my face into his neck, but the moment I took in his scent something immediately felt off. There were no sparks. There were no fireworks when our skin made contact and I felt that he wasn’t hugging me back. He was tense, and just standing there.

I pulled away and looked him in the eyes, and he was just staring at me with his mouth agape, and his brow lifted in confusion. He looked to his parents, then to Kendrick and Jason, and then back at me. My gaze left his eyes, went to his neck, and what I saw immediately flooded my eyes with tears,

“Wyatt, where’s your mark?” I asked him making everyone gasp. But instead of answering my question, he asked me one in return, and it was something I never thought I would hear him say,

“I’m sorry, but who are you?”

My Miracle Luna Chapter 46 - Tips

0 12 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

"I'm sorry, but who are you?" Wyatt asked looking straight into my eyes.

"What?" was all I could say.

"Who are you? Why did you just h.ug me?"

"Wyatt, it's me, Rylee,"

"I'm sorry, but I don't know you, and I don't appreciate you h.ugging me like that," I looked to Grace and Ronan and then to Kendrick and Jason, and they were just as shocked as I was.

"Dude, what's the matter with you? That's Rylee, you know, your mate, our Luna," Kendrick said gritting his teeth so the humans wouldn't hear. Wyatt just looked at him confused and lifted his brow again.

"Bro, I don't have a mate, and the pack doesn't have a Luna," I gasped at his words. What was even more insane was that in his mind, he was telling the truth. He truly believed that he didn't have a mate and that I wasn't the pack's Luna.

"This isn't a conversation to have here," Ronan said to them. "Officer, may we please take my son home?"

"Yes, I have already gotten his statement, and he seems to be in perfect health, so you may take him,"

"Thank you, officer," Ronan led the boys out and I just looked at Grace and wanted to break down.

"Grace, what's happening?" I asked softly as she put her arm around my shoulders and led me out of the police station.

"I don't know sweetheart," she said trying to console me. "We will have Dr. Andrews have a look at him when we get home," I just nodded my head and she led me to the car. Angelo was waiting and he bowed his head to Wyatt

and opened the door for him. He got into the first back seat, and out of habit, I was going to sit next to him, but he stopped me,

“What are you doing?” he asked with what sounded like disgust in his voice. I was completely shocked at the tone he used with me that I just stood there.

“Rylee, sit with us in the back, let Aunt Grace sit with him,” Jason said and pulled me to the second backseat with them. I was between Kendrick and Jason, and the entire drive back to the castle, Wyatt didn’t acknowledge me once. He was too busy talking with Grace and Ronan. I could feel my heart breaking the entire ride and couldn’t help the tears that were silently falling down my cheeks. Kendrick pulled me close to him and I knew that he and Jason were mind linking.

When we got back to the castle, we all got out of the car, but Wyatt didn’t wait for me before going inside the castle. Angelo noticed the change in his behavior,

“Beta, what’s going? Why is the Alpha acting as if the Luna doesn’t exist?”

“Something’s not right, he doesn’t remember Rylee, and he said that she’s not his mate and that she isn’t the Luna,” Kendrick answered while still holding me close.

“What? That doesn’t make sense,”

“You’re damn right it doesn’t,” Jason replied.

“Angelo, sh!t’s going to hit the fan hard and fast if Wyatt voices that Rylee isn’t his mate or the Luna. Make sure that no one and I mean no one questions Rylee’s authority in this pack, do I make myself clear?”

“Yes, Beta,” Kendrick and Jason led me inside where everyone else was already greeting Wyatt.

“Dot, how’s the pregnancy? I hope my missing didn’t cause you too much stress,”

“I’m good big brother, I’m good, I’m just happy that you’re home now,” she said and hugged him.

“Wyatt, you son of a b***h,” Milan said and punched him in the arm and gave him a h.ug. Something wasn’t right, he remembers Melody being pregnant, and that she’s Kendrick’s mate, but he doesn’t remember me?

“Alpha, it’s good to have you back,”

“Lorenzo,” he gave him a firm handshake. I looked at Kendrick and he was thinking the same thing I was.

“Milan, how’s Victor holding up? Has he remembered anything else?”

“He’s good. He’s doing better at training, but his memory is still a bit a wonky,” I looked at Jason who was also just as confused.

“Wyatt?” Kendrick called out.

“Yeah?”

“You remember Lorenzo and Victor?”

“Why wouldn’t I?”

“But you don’t remember Rylee?” Wyatt looked me dead in the eyes and furrowed his brows.

“Babe, what do you mean by that?” Melody asked. “Wyatt, you don’t remember Rylee?”

“Why does everyone expect me to remember someone that I’ve never met?” Wyatt asked making everyone gasp. William looked at me and communicated with me through our thoughts,

Rylee, what’s going on?

I don’t know William. Wyatt doesn’t know who I am, and he’s denying that I’m his mate and the pack’s Luna. His mark is gone too.

William looked at Wyatt’s neck, and his brows furrowed. He was shocked and confused, but the biggest expression on his face was of concern.

“Wyatt, Rylee’s your mate and our Luna, how could you forget who she is?” Milan asked.

“Why does everyone keep saying that? She’s not my mate, nor the Luna,” Wyatt said with venom in his voice. He looked straight at me and gave me the dirtiest look. “Look, I don’t know who you are, or what you’ve told my pack, but I won’t stand by while you brainwash everyone into thinking you’re the pack’s, Luna. You’re not my mate,” his words were filled with so much hate and I felt my heart shattering as tears flowed down my face. Wyatt didn’t show any remorse seeing me cry and just walked away.

I couldn’t stop myself from falling to my knees as he turned his back on me. His demeanor was cold and hurtful. Wyatt was hurting me, and he didn’t even care.

“Rylee,” everyone tended to me, and tried to console me but nothing was helping. Wyatt hated me, and I finally understood why my bond with him felt so weak. His mark was somehow gone, and he didn’t love me anymore.

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

I honestly couldn’t understand why everyone expected me to know that Rylee girl. I mean, I couldn’t deny that she was pretty, but I knew for a fact that she wasn’t my mate, I would know my mate when I saw her, and she wasn’t it. But I couldn’t help but feel a little bad knowing I made her cry that way. I mean, it kind of made me feel a small ping in my heart, but I guess that was just my guilty conscious for speaking to a woman that way, a really pretty woman to be exact.

What was stranger was that everyone believed she’s my mate, and I mean everyone. My parents, my sister, my best friends, and even Milan. Even Angelo believed it because he addressed her as Luna when we got back to the castle, I heard him ask. She’s probably some conniving she-wolf who tricked everyone into thinking she’s my mate. What was strange though was that she asked me where my mark went. I don’t remember anything about ever being marked.

I shook it all off. I was just happy to be home after goddess only knows how long it’s been. I got to my room and was ready to take a hot shower and just rest, but when I turned on the lights, the first thing I saw was a huge photo on the wall above the bed with me and that girl Rylee, and I was hugging her from behind, and were both smiling, really big. I jogged over to the bed and stood on it, and on the frame of the photo was a date with a caption,

Rylee's Luna Ceremony.

October 20, 2018

"What?" I looked over at the calendar on the wall by the nightstand, and it was currently February 8, 2019. I looked around the room, and saw more pictures around that used to never be there. I looked at all of them, and they were all pictures of me and that girl Rylee together. Some were of us hugging, some were selfies, and some were even of us kissing.

This wasn't right. Why were there so many photos of me and that girl together. She's not mate or my girlfriend. This didn't make any sense. I ran to the closet and was shocked to see that half of it was filled with female clothing. Even in the corner of her side was the dress from the so-called Luna ceremony.

I ran to my bedroom door,

"MOM!!! DAD!!! KENDRICK!!! JASON!!!" I screamed at the top of my lungs. Within a second everyone was in my room.

"Wyatt, sweetheart, what's the matter?" my mom asked. Everyone was in my room, even that girl Rylee. I grabbed her the arm, and hard.

"Wyatt, you're hurting me!"

"WHAT THE fvck DID YOU DO?!?" I shouted in her face. "What the fvck is this sh!t!?" I asked pointing at the photo above my bed.

"Wyatt, that's the photo from her Luna ceremony, don't you remember?" my mother asked.

"What Luna ceremony!? How the fvck did the pack have a Luna ceremony for someone who isn't my mate!?" Everyone was looking at me like I was the crazy one. Why did everyone believe that this girl was the Luna?

"Wyatt, what is the matter with you!?" my sister shouted at me.

"Me!? Everyone here is acting crazy and believes that this b***h is my mate and Luna!" Everyone gave me the most disgusted look after I said that. I felt a sudden sting on my cheek and realized that someone slapped me. I looked back and my dad's eyes black with rage and at me.

"I don't know what happened to you in the week that you've been missing Wyatt, but you don't ever call Rylee that again!" he spat in my face. I looked at Rylee with so much hate and anger and all I saw in her eyes was hurt. No fear. Just hurt.

"What have you done!? You've turned my entire family against me!" I shouted in her face and shoved her the floor. "Get the fvck out of my sight!! And I want all these fvcking*g pictures out of my room! Take her fvcking*g clothes out too!" I shouted at Kendrick and Jason. They just stood there not doing anything. "THAT'S AN ORDER!!" I roared in my Alpha voice, but they didn't move.

"Sorry man, even though you're our Alpha, she's the Luna, and you know better than anyone that we can't do anything that would hurt her, it goes against every law we have," Kendrick said crossing his arms. Jason followed him, and everyone else just glared at me.

"Fine, I'll do it myself," I went to the top of my bed, grabbed the photo off the wall, and smashed it to the ground.

"WYATT!!!" My mother shouted in horror. I went around the room and smashed all of the photos of me and this girl Rylee. I don't know how to she did it, but she someone slithered her way into my room over the last week I had been missing, or at least that's what my dad just said, and turned everyone against me. Everyone believes she's the Luna.

I went into the closet and grabbed everything she owned and just threw it at her. She disgusted me, but what was even crazier than my family hounding me, was that my wolf Blade was hounding me to stop hurting her. He didn't say why though, he just said that what I was doing was wrong, but I didn't understand why. I just ignored him and kept throwing her sh!t out of my closet. When I was done, I turned to face her and wanted to grab her again, but Kendrick and Jason stood in my way. They were...Protecting her.

"What are you doing!?"

"What does it look like!?" Kendrick shouted back at me. "We're protecting our Luna!!"

"We don't know what the fvck happened to you Wyatt, but we're not going to idly stand by while you fvck up everything because you lost your fvcking*g memory!" Jason shouted as well.

“Angel, Milan, Aunt Grace, please pick up the Luna’s belongings and put them into the guest bedroom across from her office,” Kendrick said. Did he say her office?

“She’s not staying on this floor!!” I shouted.

“That’s no longer up to you to decide, Wyatt,” my dad said to me sternly. “Whatever happened to you has clearly clouded your judgment, and you’ve intentionally hurt the pack’s Luna. That goes against all of our laws. Until we can figure out what happened, you are hereby confined to your room until further notice,”

“WHAT!?”

“I have already informed the Elders,” he said to me.

“I’M THE ALPHA!!!”

“Not right now you’re not,” he spat. Everyone helped Rylee gather her things, and they left my room slamming the door behind them. I was left with a huge mess in my room, and I was being punished not even an hour after coming back to the castle. What the fvck was happening?

{Kendrick’s P.O.V.}

After leaving Wyatt’s room, we all helped Rylee get settled into the guest room. I made sure to mind link Maddox and Hugo to guard Wyatt’s room and put them under strict order from the elders that he is not to leave his room under any circumstances, and no one is allowed to visit him unless it’s one of the ranked members or his parents. Even his food would have to be delivered by a ranked member or his parents until further notice.

Ronan and Grace made sure to let my dad and Jason’s parents know what was happening, and make sure that everyone respected Rylee. Even if Wyatt couldn’t remember, she was still the Luna, and she is under everyone’s protection. Rylee ended up passing out from crying so much, that we just let her sleep.

We were currently in Wyatt’s office trying to figure out what may have happened when Lorenzo came bursting in,

“We’re too late!” he shouted.

“What?” we all asked.

“He knows!”

“Who knows? Lorenzo, you’re not making any sense,” I said.

“Alessandro, he knows she exists!” we all stood to our feet and stared at him like a mad man. “I had a vision, he is coming for her,”

“Are you saying that you really have the power of premonition?” Milan asked.

“Yes, I’m sorry I omitted that power, but as I told the Luna, I only get visions when I am supposed to, and this is obviously one of those cases,”

“When he will get here?”

“It’s hard to say, but in my vision, the mountains were lush and green, there was no snow, and the sun was high up in the sky,”

“That sounds like the middle of summer,” Melody said.

“Okay, that gives us a minimum of three months maybe four to prepare for this,” I say. With Wyatt out of commission and Rylee emotionally unstable, I had to take point as the Beta. “Lorenzo, why would it take that long? Not that I’m complaining,”

“Alessandro needs to search for her. He knows of her existence, but not who she is. Remember, she is technically dead, her existence is unknown to many, other than those in this pack,” he replied.

“fvck, first artificial rogues, a traitor in the pack, Wyatt’s gone insane, Rylee’s a mess, and now we actually have to deal with the fvcking*g vampire!?” Milan exclaimed.

“I need to get Rylee out of here,” Lorenzo said.

“WHAT?!” we all shouted.

“She’s our Luna!” I shouted at him.

“AND NOW SHE IS IN DANGER BECAUSE OF YOUR ALPHA!!!” he roared shaking Wyatt’s office. fvck, I keep forgetting this guy is an Alpha too.

“Whatever happened to him in the week he was missing has messed with his

mind, and he doesn't remember his own mate. Whatever the cause, it's broken their bond, and now her life is in grave danger,"

"You can't just take our Luna," Jason said to him.

"According to your Alpha, she's not the Luna. He even trashed her Luna Ceremony photo, did he not?"

"How do you know that?" Melody asked.

"Rylee and I share a connection as Primordials, we can communicate through our thoughts without having a pack link," he replied.

"Please don't take Rylee, this pack needs its Luna, and no one is better than Rylee," Grace said to him.

"We need to figure out what happened to Wyatt," Ronan said biting his bottom lip.

"Beta, I will give you thirty days to find an answer and a solution," Lorenzo said.

"And if we don't?"

"Rylee comes with me, and I will protect her. She is obviously no longer safe here," he said without any hesitation and left the office.

"Ken, I don't think that was an empty threat," Jason said to me.

"Uncle Ronan, Aunt Grace, can he really take her?" Milan asked.

"That's up to Rylee. As of right now, she is our Luna, even if Wyatt doesn't want to believe it or accept, but if Rylee chooses to leave, she has every right to do so since Wyatt is basically rejecting her,"

"She wouldn't leave, would she?" Melody asked.

"If we don't figure out what happened to him, and in thirty days, then she just might," I say to everyone in the office.

Thirty days. We had thirty days to save their bond or we lose our Luna.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 47 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

It's been two weeks since Wyatt came home and acted as if he doesn't know me. Well, technically, it wasn't an act. He really didn't know me. Ronan and the Elders have allowed Wyatt out of his room, but Kendrick is currently the acting Alpha until Wyatt comes to his senses, whenever that will be. Kendrick is under a lot of stress, as is everyone else trying to figure out what happened. Even Dr. Andrews ran some tests and Wyatt was in perfect health.

Wyatt acts normal around everyone. It's like nothing about him changed, except the fact that he hates me now. Wyatt refuses to eat in the dining room with us if I'm there, so either I would eat in my new room, or Wyatt would eat in his office. So far, everyone would rather eat with me than with him, so it's mostly him in his office alone.

I've been having trouble eating lately as I can't seem to keep anything down. As soon as I finish a meal, which is very little in and of itself, I throw everything up. All I want to do sleep with a warm blanket, which is currently what I'm trying to do right now,

"Rylee,"

"Come in," I sat up when I saw Grace peek her head in the door. I saw that she had a tray of oatmeal and fruit for me.

"You need to eat something sweetheart," she said and closed the door behind her. She put the tray on my lap, and I just stared at the food. Oatmeal was one of my favorite foods, and it was something that Wyatt helped me discover when I first moved into the castle. Whenever I was overworked from training, or we had late mornings together, he would always make me oatmeal to eat, and that alone brought tears to my eyes.

"Why does he hate me?" I asked looking at Grace unable to stop the tears.

"I don't know honey, I really don't," she said cupping my cheek. "But I promise everyone is working hard to find out what is happening with him," she gave me a motherly h.ug. "You need to eat," I nodded my head and grabbed the spoon, but the moment I brought a spoonful of the oatmeal to my mouth, the

smell made me sick, and I started to gag. I dropped the spoon, moved the tray, and ran straight to the adjoining bathroom.

Because I hadn't eaten anything since yesterday afternoon, there was nothing to throw up but liquid. Grace came in after me and was tapping my back to help me get everything out and holding my hair back for me. When I was finally done, I flushed the toilet, blew my nose, and Grace helped me sit up straight. She grabbed a wet towel and helped clean me up.

"What's wrong with me?" I asked softly trying to keep myself from throwing up again.

"Rylee, when was the last time you and Wyatt had sex?" I just looked at her in dismay. Why was she asking me that? "Sweetheart, it's important that you tell me,"

"The day he disappeared. That morning we had sex in the shower when he came back from training," I answered. Wyatt and I had sex often, at least when he used to love me.

"So about three weeks ago?" she asked, and I nodded my head.

"I think I know what's going on, come with me," she helped me to my feet and made me change. I put on a sweater, and some leggings, with my Ugg boots, and she took me straight to the pack hospital. I was confused as to why we were coming here. Even though I was throwing up a lot, I didn't think it required me having to see Dr. Andrews.

"Luna, is everything alright?" Irene asked coming up to us. "You look so pale," she said with sympathy in her voice.

"Irene, be a dear and fetch Dr. Andrews,"

"Yes, Aunt Grace,"

"That won't be necessary, I'm right here," Dr. Andrews said coming around the corner. "Grace, Luna, what can I do for you?" he asked.

"Dr. Andrews, I believe Rylee may be expecting," Grace said, but I was too dizzy to even comprehend what she meant by that.

“Grace, bring her this way,” Dr. Andrews said. We followed him to a room where there was a weird-looking machine. “Luna, please take off your pants and your underwear, and lie down on the bed,” he said to me. I looked at Grace not knowing if he was serious.

“It’s okay sweetheart,” she said to me and ushered me to take off my leggings, so I did. I lied down on the bed that was covered with paper, and what looked like a cotton pad right where my b.utt would go.

“Luna, I need you to scoot down a little more, spread your legs, and put your feet here,” he said and pointed at two things at the end of the bed. I nodded my head and did what he said. I watched as he pulled out some rod looking thing and my eyes popped out of my head.

“Don’t worry, Luna, it won’t hurt,” Irene said keeping me calm.

“Luna, this may feel a bit strange, but don’t move, okay?” Dr. Andrews said and I nodded my head again. I felt him insert the rod thing up my v****a, and I saw him turn on the small television right in front of me on the wall. It was weird, fuzzy, and black and white. I felt him move the thing around and then something appeared on the screen.

“Dr. Andrews, is that?” Grace asked.

“It is Grace,” he said. “It’s just as you suspected,” he paused the screen. “The Luna is pregnant,” the moment he said that I started to cry and hard. I was pregnant, I was carrying Wyatt’s pup, and Wyatt hated me. How was I going to tell him that I was pregnant when he wants nothing to do with me?

“Oh, sweetheart, don’t cry,” Grace said and came to h.ug me. “Dr. Andrews, Irene, this information does not leave this room,”

“But Grace, the Luna is carrying a future Alpha,” Dr. Andrews said in protest.

“And his or her father currently hates their mother, so the last thing we need is for Wyatt to find out and do something that could potentially harm my grandchild,” Grace snapped at him. “Irene, you will not tell anyone, especially Keaton,”

“Yes, Aunt Grace,” Irene replied and bowed her head in respect.

“Rylee, we’re going to get through this, okay? Don’t cry,” Grace and I stayed in the room for a little while longer so I could cry comfortably with only her. Doctor Andrews and Irene had long ago left the room to give us privacy. Once I had calmed down, Grace helped me get cleaned up and put my clothes back on. We left the hospital, but instead of taking me back to my room, she took me to the kitchen and made me sit on the stool at the island.

“What are we doing here, Aunt Grace?” I asked with no energy.

“You need to eat,”

“But I can’t keep anything down,”

“If I know you as well as I think I do, then I know you take after your mother. When Megan was pregnant with you, the only thing she could keep down was red meat and potatoes, nothing else,” she replied and pulled out a steak from the fridge. She cut it up into bite-size pieces, seasoned with salt, and pepper, and just threw it onto a frying pan. As it was searing, she went to the pantry and pulled out a package of instant mashed potatoes, and quickly made that up.

It didn’t take long for the steak to cook since she cut it up. When it was done, she plated the meat and potatoes for me and put it in front of me. I took the fork and stabbed a piece of meat and saw she cooked it rare. I slowly brought it to my mouth, and strangely, the smell of blood and meat didn’t make me want to vomit. It made my stomach growl with hunger. I put it in my mouth and slowly chewed it and swallowed it. I waited a minute or so, and I didn’t feel it coming back up.

“I knew it, just like Megan,” Grace said to me. I smiled and slowly ate the rest of my food. “I’ll make sure that this all that you’re fed, until your morning sickness calms down,” she said to me and I smiled in return. “If you’re finished, go on up to your room and take a nice warm bath. Not too hot though because that’s bad for the pup,” I nodded my head and went up to my room.

As I made it to our floor, I passed by Wyatt’s room and stopped a minute. I contemplated if I should tell him, but I knew that it was a bad idea. I kept walking and I barely made it two feet before his door opened and he came out. I figured he would just ignore me, but he didn’t,

“You must be really happy knowing that you’ve turned everyone against me,” he said with disgust. I didn’t reply and just wanted to keep walking, but he

didn't let me. "Look at me when I'm talking to you!" he shouted and turned me around forcefully. He grabbed my shoulders and got down to my eye level. His teal eyes were so beautiful, but they were no longer filled with love, they were filled with hate.

"Wyatt, please, I'm tired, I just want to go lay down," I said to him.

"You're tired? Well too bad! I want to know what you did to make everyone believe that you're my mate and the pack's Luna!"

"I didn't do anything. I am your mate, and the pack's Luna," I said to him.

"SHUT UP!" he spat in my face. Wyatt had never used that kind of language or tone with me before. I honestly didn't know who this Wyatt was.

"Wyatt, please, please try and remember," I begged him. There had to be some part of him that remembered me.

"I SAID SHUT UP! ARE YOU DEFYING YOUR ALPHA!"

"I'm the Luna! You can't command me!" I shouted at him.

"KNEEL!" he shouted as he stepped back, but I just stood there. Was he trying to test if he could actually command me? "I SAID KNEEL!!" he growled.

"I told you! You can't command me! I'M ALSO AN ALPHA!" I growled back. He flinched at my words, and I thought he was going to let this go, but he didn't. He lunged at me and grabbed me by the throat, lifting me in the air. Wyatt was choking me.

"Do you know what the penalty is for disobeying and disrespecting the Alpha!?"

"DO YOU KNOW THE PENALTY FOR THREATENING THE LUNA!?!?" a massive roar shook the hallway. Wyatt and I turned to see who it was, and Wyatt dropped me when he saw Kendrick and Ronan exit Wyatt's office. Ronan helped me to my feet as I coughed for air and I watched at Kendrick punched Wyatt across the face and he landed on the floor.

"What the fvck Ken!?" Wyatt exclaimed.

"I SHOULD BE SAYING THAT YOU WYATT!!" Kendrick snarled. "YOU WERE fvcking*g CHOKING THE LUNA!!!"

“How many fvcking*g times do I have to tell everyone that she’s not the Luna!?!” Wyatt shouted getting to his feet and punching Kendrick back, but Kendrick didn’t fall over. Wyatt was shocked when he saw Kendrick still standing. “What the fvck?”

“You’re weak Wyatt,” Kendrick spat. “You’re no longer strong because you’ve denied your mate, your Luna, OUR LUNA!” Wyatt was stepped back in disbelief and looked at me. He didn’t say anything else and just went back to his room, slamming the door behind him.

“Rylee, are you alright sweetheart?” Ronan asked. I didn’t even answer. I pushed him away and went into my room, locking the door. I face planted the bed and started to cry again. Kaleigh was whimpering and howling as well. Because Wyatt’s mark was gone, she couldn’t communicate with Blade anymore, so she also lost her mate.

{Kendrick’s P.O.V.}

After Rylee locked herself in her room, I stormed over to Wyatt’s room and found he also locked it. But that wasn’t going to stop me from getting in. I kicked the door open with everything that I had, and it splintered completely coming off its hinges,

“WHAT THE fvck!?” Wyatt exclaimed as the door almost hit him in the back of the head. I charged in and tackled him to the ground, punching him several times across the face. Wyatt found his opening and socked me as well making me stumble back. “KEN!! WHAT THE fvck IS YOUR PROBLEM!?!”

“WHAT THE fvck IS YOUR PROBLEM!?!?” I yelled back. “Do you understand what you just did!? You tried to k!!! the Luna of this pack!! I get it! You don’t fvcking*g believe us! You don’t remember her, but that doesn’t give you the right to harm her in any way, shape, or form man!”

“THIS IS MY PACK!!!”

“THIS IS HER PACK TOO!!! Don’t you fvcking*g get it!? You’re the only one who doesn’t see her as your mate, or this packs Luna! All 800 plus members of this pack do! Doesn’t that tell you something!?”

“Yeah, she used dark magic!”

“NO, YOU fvcking*g i***t!! SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH YOU!!! AND ONLY YOU!!!” I rubbed my face vigorously at how stupid Wyatt is. “Let me ask you something, you remember Lorenzo, right?”

“Yeah,”

“Tell me, do you remember why he’s here in the first place?” Wyatt blinked several times before speaking.

“We found him in Italy, and he’s one of those rare wolves, a Primordial, and he was coming to help us, with something,”

“What is that something?” I asked him,

“I...I don’t remember,”

“Do you remember where we found him?”

“Italy,”

“Why were we looking for him?”

“I don’t remember,”

“Doesn’t that tell you anything!? The fact that there are gaps in your memory? The fact that you remember everyone that you’ve ever met, but yet the one person you can’t seem to remember is the one person that you should be remembering?” Wyatt looked at me confused not knowing what to say. “Wyatt, you saw the date of the Luna ceremony on the photo before you destroyed it, right?” he nodded his head. “Doesn’t it seem odd that you can remember people you met months after that, yet, even with the proof of her being your mate and the Luna, you don’t remember Rylee, and borderline even hate her?”

“I...” he just looked at me even more confused. He grabbed his head and grunted in frustration.

“Tell me this then, my mom, do you know what happened to her?”

“Yeah, Terrine k!lled her, and my dad is looking for proof,”

“And who told you that it was Terrine that k!lled her?” Wyatt looked at me blankly.

"...Wait, why can't I remember who told me?" I knew it. Anything and everything that had to do with Rylee was erased from Wyatt's memories. I need to put on the lid on this before he made an even bigger mistake.

"I'm telling you right now Wyatt, stop being a d!ck to Rylee until we figure out what the fvck happened to you while you were missing. We have just over two weeks to figure this out,"

"What happens in two weeks?" he asked me genuinely concerned.

"Lorenzo had threatened to take Rylee away from the pack,"

"Why would he do that? Why does he even care?"

"TO PROTECT HER!!!" I screamed at him making him jump back. "You don't fvcking*g get it!! Rylee's life is in danger. The one thing that you promised to never let happen was for that vampire to figure out her existence, but because your mark is now gone, and you've started to treat her like sh!t, he knows now! Our pack is in danger because of you! And in order to save our pack, Lorenzo has to take Rylee away from here!"

"Vampire? Alessandro?"

"You remember the vampire's name?"

"Yeah, I remember doing research about him, but I can't remember why,"

"Shouldn't that tell you something!? Seriously, Wyatt, think about all the sh!t you've doing been the last several months. Everything you've done is to protect Rylee, and yet somehow you're forgetting that she even exists,"

"That's because she doesn't! I have no memories of her in my life! She's not my mate!"

"You better pray to the moon goddess that we can fix this because if we don't, there's nothing stopping Rylee from leaving the pack," I turned my heel to leave, "Oh and one other thing, whatever you do, don't have se.x with anyone, because then you're really going to be fvckindg,"

"You can't tell me not to have se.x!"

"If you care about the future of this pack at all, then you'll do what I say, Wyatt!" I walked out of the room. "I'll send someone to fix the door,"

ONE WEEK LATER

“WHAT?!” Melody and I shouted. We were all sitting in Wyatt’s office, which has since become my office.

“Uncle Ronan, can the Elders do that?” Jason asked.

“Unfortunately, yes, they can. Because Wyatt refuses to acknowledge Rylee as his mate and this pack’s Luna, she is also being placed on leave from her duties. Kendrick, you and Melody are the acting Alpha and Luna,”

“Dad, this is crazy!! It’s not like they’re dead!!” Melody shouted.

“I know pumpkin, but this is the way it has to be. After Wyatt attacked Rylee, word spread quickly about the assault, and now the pack members have lost their faith in Wyatt. Plus, Lorenzo’s threat to take her has reached across the territory,”

“Ken, have we found anything to figure what Wyatt went through, and why his memories are all fvckngd up?” Milan asked me.

“The only thing I can think of it is that it’s some kind of dark magic, that’s the only thing that makes sense at this point,” I answered.

“But that’s not enough, Lorenzo expects us to fix the mess, and not just figure what the cause is,” Jason replied.

“Nine days,” Milan said. “We have nine fvcking*g days to find a solution, or we’re fvckngd!”

“That won’t be necessary,” we all looked to the door and saw Rylee. She looked like she hadn’t slept in days.

“Rylee, sweetheart, you should be resting,” Grace said to her. Rylee just shook her head. Just then, Lorenzo came in behind her with two duffle bags.

“Mr. Rossi, what’s going on?”

“We’re leaving,”

What the fvck?

My Miracle Luna Chapter 48 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Kendrick's P.O.V.}

"We're leaving," Lorenzo said.

"What do you mean by 'we'?! " I asked standing from my seat looking at them.

"I'm leaving with Lorenzo," Rylee answered.

"WHAT?!" we all shouted. I ran around from the desk and grabbed her shoulders.

"Rylee, why?"

"I don't want to be here anymore," she said softly. "I can't be here anymore, it hurts too much," her eyes glistened with tears.

"Sweetheart, you can't leave us. You're the Luna, we need you here," Grace said to her.

"I'm sorry Aunt Grace, but I can't be the Luna. I'm not strong enough anymore. My bond with Wyatt is broken, and I can't bear to see him with so much hatred towards me anymore. It just hurts too much, and I can't take it any longer. I love Wyatt so much, but he hates me, and it's just too much to handle,"

"Mr. Rossi, did you coerce her!?" Ronan asked.

"No he didn't," Rylee replied. "I asked him. I wasn't even aware that he had threatened you all until the other day,"

"Rylee, give us time to fix this," I said to her. "Come on, this isn't over yet,"

"I'm sorry Kendrick, I'm sorry everyone, but I just can't do this anymore. Three weeks of pure unadulterated hate from the person who's supposed to love and cherish you is just too much pain for me. My powers are all out of control, and I'm afraid that if Wyatt does anymore mean things to me, I'm going to snap and I can afford to hurt anyone with my loss of control," she was doing this for us. She didn't want to unintentionally hurt us if she lost control of her powers.

“But, Rylee, you’re...”

“I’m okay, Aunt Grace. I can handle it, and Lorenzo will be there to help me. He’s lived a long time, and I’m sure he knows people who can take care of me when the time comes,” I didn’t understand what Rylee was saying. When what time comes? I thought to myself.

“Rylee, please don’t leave,” Melody said. I turned around and saw that she and Milan were on the brink of tears.

“I’m sorry Melody, I’m sorry Milan, but it’s over. Wyatt doesn’t want me anymore, regardless of what caused the change, and I don’t want to be here any longer,”

“Rylee tell me what you need. Tell me what I can do to get you to stay,” I tell her. Pleading with her to change her mind.

“There’s nothing you can do Kendrick,” she said coldly. “Thank you everyone for loving me for me and giving me a home for the last few months. I’ll never forget any of you, and I will always love you. You’re the family that I never got to have, and I’m so grateful for the time I got to have with you,”

“Rylee, please,” I begged her.

“Jason, will you please look after Victor? And please make sure that when the rogue issue is figured out and fixed, that he gets home to his family. Nothing is more than important than getting him home to his family, and any of the other missing people that you guys save. Melody, I pray that you and Michelle have healthy and smooth pregnancies and I’m sorry that I can’t be there for you guys for when they’re born. Aunt Grace, Uncle Ronan, thank you for sharing all of your memories of my parents with me and thank you for being the parents that I never got to have. Kendrick, thank you for being the big brother that I never had. You and Wyatt were there for me when I was alone, and you both gave me hope of a better life. You’re going to make a great Alpha,” I couldn’t help the tears that were falling from my eyes. Rylee was really going to leave. “Will you please give this to Wyatt, after I’m gone?” she asked while handing me a note and a jewelry box. I took them from her.

Without another word, she turned her heel and left. Lorenzo looked at all of us and bowed his head.

“I promise to look after her with great care. No harm will come to her,” he said and also left. I turned to look at everyone and we were all shocked. No one said anything, Grace and the girls were crying while Jason and Ronan looked like they wanted to rip Wyatt’s head off. The sudden shock of her leaving finally snapped and I ran after her. As if they also finally came to their senses, everyone was running after me as well.

“RYLEE!!” I shouted as I skipped down the stairs as fast as I could. “RYLEE COME BACK!!!” I sent a mind link to guards,

Stop the Luna! Do not let her or Lorenzo leave!!!

YES, BETA!!

Who was I kidding? I already knew they didn’t stand a chance against Rylee and Lorenzo, but I had to try and stall. But by the time, I got the front door, it was wide open, and the guards were on the ground groaning.

“What the fvck happened!?” I asked. Jason and Ronan were helping them to their feet.

“Mr. Rossi, he lifted us in the air and made us collide with each other and then we dropped us from a height of twenty feet,” one of the guards said.

“Where are they!?”

“They used their speed, Beta, they’re already at the gate,” we were too late.

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

After William knocked around the guards, he and I used our super-speed to get to the gate of the territory. He took care of the guards at their posts by keeping them down on the ground with his powers without hurting them. I stood on the outskirts of the border of our territory looking back at the territory and the small bit of the castle that I could see. It looked so small from this spot.

“Rylee, it’s time,” William said to me. I looked at him and couldn’t help the tears. I looked back at my pack, my home, and held my chest as I as muttered the next words,

“I, Ryan Lee Duquesne...” I paused to catch my breath. “...and my unborn child hereby cut all ties and alliances with the Blue Lake pack. I also hereby lay down my title and position as Luna,” I felt my bond with my pack break and the pain of losing the bond with over 800 people was like a stone bridge collapsing. I was seriously hating this next part.

“Rylee, we don’t have much time, I can’t hold down these guards forever,” I look at the guards who had pain in their eyes. They just witnessed me cut all ties with them, and they were hurt. I mouthed the words ‘I’m sorry’ to them and looked back at the territory. I held my heart knowing that this next part was going to be worse, and it was going to hurt, a lot.

“I, Rylan Lee Duquesne, re...reject you Wy...Wyatt Valencia, as my mate,” I felt our bond fully break and a pain I never experienced before enveloped over my body forcing me to my knees. “AHHHH!!!!” I screamed at the top my lungs from the pain and the tears of the anguish of losing the love of my life flooded down my face like a waterfall. My cries shook the gates of the pack and I shot out a force so great it actually broke the iron gates and ripped out several dozen trees from their roots. I didn’t even know how long I was on my knees crying until William came to my side,

“Rylee, we must go,” William helped me to my feet, and held me by my shoulder with one arm, while he carried our two bags in his other hand. I looked back once more with blurred vision, and said these final words,

“I love you, Wyatt,” before turning away and leaving for good.

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

I was sitting on the couch in my commons area thinking of everything that had been happening since I came back. It’s been three weeks since I apparently disappeared, and three weeks where nothing made any more sense. Kendrick was right about one thing though; I was missing something. Almost everyone adored Rylee, and almost everyone was angry at me. I honestly thought it had to do with her putting a spell on them, but then I saw that not everyone actually liked her.

It happens in a pack as big as this. You have to respect the ranked members, but it doesn’t mean you have to like them, and that’s what I started to notice. Pack members respected her, but not all of them actually liked her, which meant that my family and friends weren’t under a spell. Could Rylee really be my mate and Luna, and I was just not remembering? But that didn’t make

sense. I've always dreamed of having my mate and a Luna for my pack. I would never forget someone as important as my mate.

"UGH!" I grunted and rubbed my face. Suddenly, there was a knock on my door. I went to go open it, and I was surprised at who I saw,

"Hi, Wyatt,"

"Layla?"

"So, you do remember me," she said and waltzed into my room. I close the door behind her and just looked at her.

"What are you doing here?"

"Well," she said and casually sat on my bed crossing her legs, "I was thinking, since you've been under a lot of stress lately, I could help you relieve some of it,"

"Layla, we've been through this, that was a one-time thing,"

"Come on, Wyatt. I'm unmated, you're unmated, we're both lonely, and we both know that we can pleasure each other," she said seductively. "So, what do you say?"

"Layla, that's not a good idea, my sister would k!ll me,"

"She already knows we had se.x once, and she didn't k!ll you for that time, why would this time be any different?" she replied and started to strut towards me. I had to admit, Layla wasn't a bad looking she-wolf, even if our first time together I was drunk, I knew what I was doing when I took her to bed.

"Layla, we shouldn't," Blade was hounding me to push her away, and Kendrick's words about not sleeping with anyone was playing in the back of my mind.

"Please, Wyatt," she begged sweetly and started to rub my d!ck in my sweats. "Oh, what's this? It seems as if your body knows what it wants," I couldn't help the moan that came out of my mouth. I couldn't even remember the last time I had se.x with someone, which was strange because I would have sworn that it wasn't that long ago, but I couldn't remember who it was with.

“Layla, stop,” I said to her, but she didn’t. She pulled down my sweats, got down on her knees, and started to s.u.ck my d!ck. I had to admit, it felt good, but it didn’t feel right. It almost felt...wrong.

Wyatt! Snap out of it!

Blade, what is wrong with you!?

She’s not our mate!

One blow-job can’t hurt.

SNAP OUT OF IT!!!!

He practically roared in my head making me push Layla back.

“What’s wrong?” she asked a concern. I held my head from how loud Blade just snapped at me. He had never done that before. “Wyatt?” I stood against the wall holding myself up as my head kept ringing. Layla put her hands on me, to help me stay steady.

“Get off,” I pushed her away.

“What?” something didn’t feel right. Blade was never that demanding, and it was almost threatening. Once my ears stopped ringing, I pulled my pants up and slid to the floor. “Wyatt!?”

“Shut up, Layla! I have a fvcking*g headache and I don’t need you adding to it,”

“What the hell is happening, this isn’t part of the plan,” I heard her mutter and I looked up at her. I wanted to ask what she meant by that when I heard screaming outside of my room. I stood up and opened the door and saw Kendrick and everyone running down the stairs screaming for Rylee to come back.

I shook off my delirium and followed after them, but by the time I made down to the bottom step, I felt a sudden emptiness inside of me. The loss of a pack member, and an important one. I looked around, and pups were screaming in confusion, women were crying, and men were holding their mates. Those that weren’t crying, screaming, or consoling someone, they were staring daggers at me. I ran out the front door and two of the guards were being held up by

Jason and my dad. My sister, mom, and Milan were also crying holding each other, and Kendrick was on his knees bowing his head.

I was going to ask what just happened, and what pack member just left the territory when a breeze swept by carrying a faint and broken voice,

“I, Rylan Lee Duquesne, reject you Wyatt Valencia, as my mate,” As soon as the last word played itself, I felt the worst pain in my entire life ripped its way through my body. I couldn’t breathe, I couldn’t think, I couldn’t see, I couldn’t do anything. So, I did the only thing I could do,

“AHHHH!!!!” I roared and fell to the ground. I was in the fetal position as the pain made its way through my body. It felt like a million knives were stabbing me over and over, but the worst pain came from my chest. The feeling of my heart beating a million miles an hour, and it suddenly shattering into a million pieces was out of this world. Blade was howling and practically yelping in pain.

She was my mate. Rylee really was my mate. She just rejected me, and the pain was nothing that I ever imagined it would be. It felt worse than wolfsbane being pumped into your system. Rylee, that beautiful blonde was my mate. Then it clicked, she’s the one who left. The Luna left her pack, and it was all my fault. But why couldn’t I remember her?

“Wyatt!!” I heard my name, but I couldn’t see who was talking to me. My vision was blurred with tears and blackened by the pain of Rylee leaving the pack...Leaving me. The pain was so excruciating, I started to have trouble breathing, and then next thing I knew, I was coughing up blood, and becoming more and more delirious.

“Quick, we need to get him to the hospital!” I heard someone shout, but not knowing who. The only person that I could think of was Rylee. My Rylee, my mate, my Luna, the girl I had no memory of. Why couldn’t I remember my own mate? I felt my world crumbling, and I wanted to be swallowed up into the depths of earth’s core. I hurt the one woman I was meant to love, all because I refused to believe that she was my mate, even though everyone was telling me she was.

I felt myself cough up more blood, as my body was being dragged somewhere. I never felt so useless, so worthless, and so ashamed. I hurt the Luna, I tried to kill her. I tried to kill my mate, my love, but yet, I can’t remember ever loving her. I felt my consciousness swaying, and I thought

perhaps I was going to die from the rejection. It's what I deserved after what I had done. Just as darkness was taking over, I heard one last faint voice in my head, before I fell into obliteration.

"I love you, Wyatt,"

My Miracle Luna Chapter 49 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

I felt like my entire world was surrounded by darkness, and I couldn't find any light to lead the way. I was stumbling and falling, and I had no idea where I was. I knew I was in some kind of forest, or the woods because everything I touched felt like a tree, and twigs and leaves were crunching beneath my feet. I kept walking forward, but it wasn't of my choice, it was like something was almost guiding me.

After what felt like hours of walking, I saw a small light ahead. I wanted to go towards it, but my body wasn't going in that direction, it was going in another. I was heading towards more darkness. I didn't want to go in that direction, I wanted to go towards the light. I pushed my body in the direction towards the light, but it felt as if something was preventing me from going that way. I wasn't going to give up, I needed to go towards the light, the light meant something good, didn't it?

I willed my body, and finally, I was moving towards the light, and the closer I got, the brighter it became. I closed my eyes to keep myself from being blinded, and then I felt someone tugging on my eyelid,

"Alpha? Can you hear me?" I heard a voice. "He's responsive, but I think he's having trouble opening his eyes," the voice said again.

"Well, he's alive, now I can fvcking*g k!!l him for real!" someone shouted.

"Kendrick, stop it!" a woman shouted.

"Alpha, can you hear me?"

"Yes, fvck, what is that light?" I finally grumbled. The light was removed, and I finally saw people in front of me. "Mom? Dad?"

“Oh, sweetheart, are you okay?”

“No, I feel like sh!t,” I said and tried to get up.

“Not so fast, Alpha, your body is weakened, and you need to save your strength,” I looked to my right and saw Dr. Andrews.

“What happened to me?” I asked holding my hand to my head.

“What’s the last thing you remember?” my father asked.

“Uhhhh...”

“fvck what he remembers last,” Kendrick said. “Do you remember who Rylee is?”

“I remember you guys telling me that she’s my mate,”

“fvck,” Kendrick grunted. “You still don’t remember anything about her?” I shook my head.

“Did she really leave?” I asked carefully.

“Yes, fvcker! She really left!” Kendrick shouted.

“KENDRICK!” my mom yelled.

“What Aunt Grace?! Our Luna is gone because of this a.ssh0le!” Kendrick shouted pointing at me when he said ‘a.ssh0le.’ My parents and Kendrick started to argue, then I remembered something,

“She rejected me,” they were still arguing and then paused.

“What!?” they all exclaimed.

“Rylee, when she left, she rejected me,”

“Hmmm... Now I understand why the Alpha was in pain and was coughing up bl00d,” Dr. Andrews said. We all looked at him. “You see, even if the Alpha cannot remember the Luna, and his mark is in fact now gone, it doesn’t change the fact that they had accepted each other, mated, and marked each other,”

“Sebastian, what are you saying?” my father asked him.

“Ronan, when mates complete the mating process, they are bound together, but just like if one were to have an affair, if one were to reject their mate after completing the mating process, the breaking of the bond could be enough to kill the other,”

“Are you saying that Rylee rejecting Wyatt caused enough pain as if she were to have cheated on him?” my mother asked.

“That’s exactly what I am saying, Grace,”

“And the Alpha wouldn’t be the only one in pain, the Luna would have felt just as much pain, perhaps more because she was still marked,” Doctor Andrews explained. Rylee was marked?

“Then why isn’t she here in the hospital?” my father asked.

“Wait, what do you mean Rylee was marked?” I asked and everyone looked at me like I grew three heads.

“Son, Rylee is still marked,”

“What mark? I didn’t see a mark on her,”

“Hold up, are you saying that every time you looked at Rylee, you didn’t see your mark on her neck?!” Kendrick asked and I just shook my head. “fvck, whatever black magic was used to fvck with his memories must have made her mark invisible to him, or something,”

“That’s something we will deal with later. Why isn’t she here in the hospital with Wyatt if she went through the same amount of pain he did?” My dad asked again.

“Uncle Ronan, it’s because of Rylee’s ability to rapidly heal,” Kendrick answered.

“What ability?” I asked him. Kendrick looked at me confused.

“Dude, you really don’t remember sh!t about her do you?” I just shook my head. “Wyatt, Rylee is a Primordial,”

“What?”

“That’s why Lorenzo was here, he was here to train her. That’s why we went to Italy, to find answers for Rylee and what she is. That’s why you were researching about the vampire, it’s all about Rylee!” I just stared at him blinking rapidly.

“Ronan, whatever happened to the Alpha in the week that he was missing, something or someone either erased or suppressed his memories of the Luna, and only the Luna. Anything and everything that had to do with her was str!pped from him, even the visibility of her mark,” Dr. Andrews said.

“I was right, it had to have been some kind of dark magic,” Kendrick replied. “Wyatt, what do you remember the night of the accident, the night you went missing?”

“Ummm...” I thought back to that night. “I remember sending everyone home from the office early because of the blizzard coming into the city. I left an hour later than I should have and got caught in the blizzard. I knew I wanted to get home as fast as possible, I was excited to go home, but I can’t remember why. But then, I remember hitting something, and my car spun out of control. The last thing I remember is the car over going the guard rail into the gorge,”

“Anything after that?” I shook my head.

“The only thing I remember is waking up and wandering the streets. I didn’t know where I was until I saw a newspaper that had the date, and said that I was in Cleveland. Then, I was picked up U.S. Marshalls and brought back to Detroit,”

“So, you’re not only missing memories of Rylee but that entire week you went missing,” Kendrick said to me and I just nodded. At this point, it’s the only thing that was making sense. No one said anything else, and there was an uncomfortable silence in the room. I used what little strength I had to prop myself up to sit straight, then broke the silence,

“Where’s Rylee?”

“Gone,” Kendrick answered,

“I get that, but where?”

“We have no idea!” he snapped at me. “I told you to quit treating her like sh!t, but you didn’t!”

“I didn’t talk to her since the day you broke my door, Ken!”

“MY POINT EXACTLY!! You ignored her and pretended she didn’t exist! Even if you believed that she wasn’t your mate, it didn’t give you the right to treat her as if she weren’t a living person!” Kendrick’s words really hit me hard because he was right. I treated Rylee like she was invisible, and in the end, that must have been the last straw for her. “You may not remember this Wyatt, but Rylee was a child slave,” I looked at him and my eyes were as wide as they could be.

“What?”

“Yeah, she was a child slave Wyatt. Don’t you remember going to Halfmoon for the Alpha’s meeting and Ash’s Alpha ceremony?”

“Yeah, I do,”

“Well, that’s where you and I found Rylee. She was their house slave and had been there for eight years,”

“But I don’t remember her being there,”

“Son,” I looked at my dad who got my attention. “Do you remember this?” he handed me a photo.

“Yeah, that’s when you and I went to Silver Lake to talk to Uncle Mitch,” I answered looking at the photo.

“So, you remember Mitch and Megan?” I nodded my head. “Wyatt, the child in the photo, do you remember her?” I looked at the photo and I was holding a young girl. She was k!ssing my cheek, and I was smiling, and big. I just looked at my dad and shook my head.

“I don’t remember taking the photo though. I don’t remember the girl, or why she’s k!ssing my cheek, or why I look so happy about it,”

“Wyatt, that’s Rylee when she was ten years old, right before her pack was slaughtered,” my mother said.

“What?” I looked back down at the photo and saw the resemblance.

“Son, that’s also the day you realized that Rylee was your mate and that you vowed to wait for her to turn of age so you could claim her,” my dad said.

“This doesn’t make any sense, I don’t remember taking this photo or the girl. I do remember going to Silver Lake though. I remember I was 18, and it was right before you gave me the pack dad, and right before Silver Lake was slaughtered by Halfmoon,” was Rylee really part of my life for this long? Did someone actually fvck with my head and remove precious memories of me and my mate? Just then, my mother handed me another photo,

“Wyatt, this is a photo from when you were eight years old,” she said to me. I looked down at the photo and it’s me holding a baby. “Sweetheart, that’s Rylee the day after she was born,” I looked at her and then back at the photo.

“I don’t remember this one either,”

“Do you remember going to Silver Lake when you were younger?” she asked.’

“Yeah, I do remember one time you taking me because dad was busy with the company, and Aunt Meg had just had her baby, so you wanted to go visit her,”

“That’s right Wyatt, and that baby was Rylee, Mitch and Megan were Rylee’s parents,” she said to me. I looked at her completely confused. Even memories of knowing Rylee before we were even mates were gone? How could this be possible?

“Wyatt,” I looked at Kendrick. “Rylee wanted me to give you this,” he handed me an envelope and a jewelry box. “We’ll leave you to read it in private. Just mind link me when you’re ready to talk,” I nodded my head and they all left closing the door behind them. I sat up a little more and opened the envelope.

To my Prince Charming,

Wyatt, I don’t even know where to begin. I’ve never written a letter to anyone, so I hope that my handwriting is alright. I’m leaving Wyatt. I’m leaving you and our pack. I can’t take it anymore. I can’t take the hurt, the pain, and the hate. I never thought there would come a day where you would hate me so much, but I guess all good things must come to an end. I love you so much Wyatt, and it pains me to have to write this letter to you. I don’t think I could face you and tell you to your face that I’m leaving. Seeing your beautiful teal eyes and handsome face would prevent me from taking this step to protect myself and our unborn child. That’s right Wyatt, I’m pregnant, and yes, you are the father.

I never thought I would end up a single mother, especially since our bond was so strong, but I guess I was wrong.

I don't know what happened to you Wyatt, and I wanted to be strong, and wait for you to get your memory back, but when I saw you flirting with other she-wolves, and pretending as if I was invisible, that was the final straw for me. I wanted to wait and forgive you for everything because I know that this isn't the real you. Even when you choked me and tried to kill me, I knew that it wasn't you and that whatever happened in the week that you were missing is what caused all of this. But instead of believing our family and friends that I was your mate, you treated me worse than how I was treated at Halfmoon. At least there, I was acknowledged as a living person, even if I was beaten and starved all the time. The pain from eight years of abuse and slavery isn't nearly as painful as the pain I was going through when the love of my life treated me as if I didn't exist.

I don't hate you, Wyatt, I love you more than any person in this world, but I can't raise my pup in a home where his or her father would act as if he or she didn't belong to him. As a mother, that's something I couldn't bear to see. I don't know if or when you will ever get your memories back Wyatt, but if you do, don't blame yourself for my leaving. I know that this isn't your fault. I love you, Wyatt. I love you so much, and it hurts knowing that this is the end of us. The end of our love. A love that barely began. These last four and a half months with you have been wonderful, and I've never felt happier. But as I said, all good things come to an end.

I'm giving back the Christmas gift you gave me because I don't think I could ever wear it again. It's too painful to look at, let alone wear.

Goodbye Wyatt.

Love always and forever,

Rylee

There was a kiss stain at the end of the letter and tear stains throughout. What caught me off guard were the fresh tear stains that were being made from my own tears. I was crying reading a letter from a woman I didn't even know.

I put the letter down and opened the box. Inside was a rose gold necklace with a charm. It had the initials WV and RD at either end of an infinity symbol.

Within the top of the box was a folded piece of paper. When I unfolded it, I couldn't stop the tears. It was a photo of an ultrasound. I fisted the necklace in my hand and held it to my heart. Even if I didn't remember her, reading her letter, seeing the necklace, and the photo of the ultrasound made me realize that she was my mate and the pack's Luna, and now it's too late. My mate, our Luna, and my unborn child were gone.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 50 - Tips

0 15 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

TWO MONTHS LATER

"ARGHGHG!!!" I threw everything off of my desk. It's been two fvcking*g months since Rylee left the pack, and no one can seem to find her. Wherever Lorenzo took her, he was keeping her hidden and well too. I sent several trackers back to Lorenzo's cabin in Italy, but the cabin had been uninhabited for months.

I still have no memories of Rylee, and it's the most frustrating thing. All these good memories that our photos together show, but all I have are bad ones. Memories of me treating her like sh!t, screaming in her face, destroying our photos, destroying her Luna ceremony photo, physically hurting her, and then pretending she didn't exist to me. My heart and my mind were so conflicted. Even though my mind doesn't know her, my heart does, and so does my wolf. Blade knew somehow and kept hounding me to stop hurting, but I ignored him.

Dr. Andrews believes that because my mark is now somehow gone, it broke the bond between Blade and Rylee's wolf, but he could still feel that she was his mate because she was bearing our mark. A mark that I didn't even see. When I looked at her, she didn't have a mark, but apparently, she did, and it was only invisible to me as a human, and not to Blade.

After I was released from the hospital the day after she left, I made sure to have all her belongings put back in our room and had all of the pictures reprinted and set up the way they were before I had destroyed them, even her Luna ceremony photo. Thankfully, my mother still had the original copy of it and had it reprinted with the same frame and everything. I needed to find Rylee and bring her back and claim her again. Even if our old memories were

no longer in my head, there was nothing stopping me from making new ones when I found her and my pup.

I was angry when I found out my mother knew Rylee was pregnant the week before she left but didn't say anything to anyone. When I confronted her about it, she told me it was because she was afraid I'd hurt Rylee and force a miscarriage or force her into an abortion. The fact that my own mother thought so low of me hurt, but I also didn't blame her for thinking that way.

Layla has been trying to continuously sleep with me, even though I told her a million times that it was never happening. Nothing has changed between her and me, but what was driving me insane was how angry she got every time I turned her down. She became so angry, she almost shifted once, and I had to command her to stand down. That was a week ago now, and I haven't seen her since. I wasn't sure if that was a good thing or a bad thing right now.

"WYATT!" Milan came bursting into my office. "Oh my god, what the fvck happened in here?"

"What do you want Milan!?"

"Huh, oh sh!t, that's right, your sister is in labor!" I rushed out of my office with Milan behind me and ran straight to the pack hospital. When I got to Melody's hospital room, I tried to go in, but my mom stopped me.

"I'm sorry Wyatt, but Melody doesn't want you in there,"

"She's still mad at me?"

"Yes, she is, and you can't blame for her that either," I just nodded my head. "Go to the waiting room with your father and Jason," I nodded my head again and walked away. As I was passing by nurses and workers in the hospital, some greeted me, while others didn't even so much as even give me eye contact. Those were the pack members that liked Rylee and are angry with me that I drove their Luna away with my bullsh!t.

I got to the waiting room, and fist-bumped Jason, and gave my dad a h.ug. My family and friends forgave me and are trying to help me figure out what happened to my memories and trying to find Rylee. The Elders gave me my back Alpha position after Kendrick and my dad petitioned with them, that I've been placed under a spell of some sort that erased Rylee from my memories. Things are okay between me and the guys, Milan, and my parents, but

Melody refuses to forgive me. Even though she knows what's happening to me, she doesn't forgive me for the way I treated Rylee those three weeks after I came back.

"Any news?" Jason asked.

"No, Lorenzo has been alive longer than all of us combined, he's probably has resources all over the world helping them hide," I answered and leaned back in the chair.

"Do you remember anything about her?" I shook my head. "But you do love her?" I nodded my head this time. Jason just nodded back and let out a deep sigh. I didn't know what to do, but I had to find her and before the vampire did.

{Unknown P.O.V}

"AHHH!!!" I rubbed my temples as this ridiculous wolf screamed at the top of her lungs in my sanctuary. "You promised it would work! You promised if we got rid of his memories it would open the door for him to fall in love with me!!"

"No, I said that it would open the door for him to fall in love with another, I never said that it would be you," I replied. "It's not my fault that you underestimated his bond with his mate,"

"I didn't underestimate anything! She's gone! She fvcking*g left! Their bond is broken!!"

"And yet, here you are, bltching and whining that he is now looking for her. What does that tell you? Hmmm?" I stood up and poured myself a cup of tea.

"FIX THIS! MAKE WYATT LOVE ME!!"

"I already told you, Layla, that's not how the spell works. I rided him of his memories of her, and he didn't recognize her. He despised her and almost k!lled her did he not? So, the spell worked," I sipped my tea and let out a sigh of contentment. "His heart was open for someone else to enter, and based on what you're telling me if he fell for her again, it means he never had any feelings for you or anyone else for that matter,"

"WYATT LOVES ME! HE ALMOST GAVE INTO ME THE DAY SHE LEFT!"

"It's not my fault you took so long to s.educe him,"

“He was under guard! He wasn’t allowed to leave his room for a week, and when he did finally get to leave his room, he would always be in his office with the door locked! Then he started to fl!rt with other girls!”

“Let me guess, none of those girls were you,”

“That’s not the point!”

“That is precisely the point, you stupid mutt. The Alpha never had feelings for you, at all. He may have had se.x with you, but that was something he did because he is a man, you were just easy for him. There was no love, no passion, no desire, it was se.x, plain and simple,”

“NO!! I refuse to believe that! Wyatt loves me! You messed up the spell!” she screeched and tried to lunge at me. I grabbed her by the throat just as she got in my face.

“Now listen to me you ungrateful little b***h. I did your bidding. I helped you cause the accident by blowing out his tire. I helped you kidnap him and hold him hostage for a week while the spell ran its course through his body and mind. I helped you drop him off in another state to make him more delirious. Don’t forget that I know all of your skeletons Layla, and I will not hesitate to share with your Alpha what you did for your own selfish greed,” I threw her through across the room as she landed on top of my visitor’s table breaking it into pieces.

“You wouldn’t dare tell Wyatt what I did. You would be k!lled along with me!”

“A price I am willing to pay to get you to shut up, besides, I’ve lived over 1000 years, which is more than I can say that you will ever get to see. Don’t forget, I also helped you and those Alpha siblings at Halfmoon turn all those humans into rogue werewolves,”

“Ash will have your head for this,”

“Tell him he is more than welcome to try. He knows he’s no match for me, and you best be wise to know that too. Not get the fvck out of my sanctuary,” she left while screaming her head off. In my thousand years of living, I’ve never met a more annoying werewolf. Hell, I’ve never met anyone as annoying as her.

Though as annoying as Layla is, I was concerned with the fact that the Alpha still managed to love his mate, even though all memories of her were wiped from his mind and her mark from his neck. Could their bond be that strong? Rubbish, no bond is that strong. Though, I was curious as to why the Luna didn't return to Halfmoon and their Alpha. He was after all her first mate. I had to admit, I was quite intrigued as to how events were turning out. I took the Luna's photo and held it in my hand along with a strand of her hair,

"Who are you, and why are you so special?" I was lost in thought until a voice broke me free from them,

"Hello, Svetlana,"

"Alessandro, what an unpleasant surprise," I say to the blood-sucking vampire. "It hasn't been long enough," he just smirked. "What do you want?"

"I'm looking for the female Primordial,"

"What? There are no records of a female being born,"

"I know, that's why I was surprised when I felt her existence,"

"That would mean her bond with her mate was...Oh my god,"

"What is it?" I stared blankly at him and started to blink rapidly.

"Nothing,"

"You know I can sense when you're lying,"

"No, it really is nothing. I just realized now why a spell I used for a client didn't work,"

"I see, well your client can wait. Tell me, have you heard any rumors about a rare wolf?"

"No, I have not,"

"None born to two Alphas?"

"Not recently,"

"What do you mean?"

“The last werewolf born to two Alphas died over eight years ago,”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes, it was all over the supernatural news,”

“Then how is it that I can sense her existence?”

“Perhaps a pup was born out of wedlock, it does happen from time to time,”

“Perhaps,” he tapped his chin. “Thank you for your time Svetlana, I must do some more research to find my beloved,” he flashed his red beady eyes at me and then disappeared in a puff of black smoke. After I was certain he was gone, I looked down at the photo of the Luna. I picked it up and looked at it.

“So, you’re a Primordial, it’s no wonder my spell didn’t work properly. And you’re the chosen one. I guess I’m on your side now,”

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

It’s been two months since I’ve left Wyatt and the Blue Lake pack, and I’m honestly doing better than I thought I would; although, I have my moments here and there. It helps that William and his witch friend, or should I say his lover are helping me. They’ve definitely rekindled their fire, and of course, I eavesdropped on William’s thoughts and learned that Oliva is his second chance. Apparently, he rejected her as well, but she never accepted it. Though he refuses to mark her, to which she’s okay with.

Olivia is quite a powerful witch and has been using her powers to keep my existence hidden. What’s even more insane is that she is hiding us in plain sight. We live in Detroit, but she’s using her magic to cloak us. When I look at my reflection, I’m no longer blonde or have chocolate eyes. I’m now a brunette with green eyes, freckles across my cheeks and nose, chubby cheeks, and peachy lips. I’m still the same height, and I’m still three months pregnant. At least in for a wolf, I am.

According to Olivia, human pregnancies are double that of a wolf’s, so whenever we go to the doctor’s office, Olivia tells me to always double how far along I am. So, even though I’m three months, I have to tell the doctor or anyone else that asks that I’m six months. Thankfully, my morning sickness has since passed, and I am able to eat whatever I want. Although my pup still craves steak and potatoes from time to time.

William bought us something called a condo just outside of Detroit, and he actually goes to work during the week. It's an easy job parking very cars, for a luxury hotel. It's mostly to keep up with appearances. Whenever anyone asks, William and Olivia are my Aunt and Uncle who took me in after my parents died in a tragic car accident.

The condo itself is quite spacious. It has three bedrooms, three and a half bathrooms, and is actually a two-story unit. I was a little taken aback when we first moved because it almost looked like the construction wasn't complete, but apparently, that was the style of this unit. The kitchen didn't come with a lot of cabinet space, but the island had a lot of drawer space which made up for it. The floor is all wood, and the even stairs that lead up to the second floor are wood.

Although William and Olivia sleep in the same room, they decided to give me the bedroom downstairs, so I didn't have to go up and down the stairs while being pregnant. What I loved most was the balcony that came with the condo. It's as wide as the living room area and overlooks the city. There is also plenty of sunlight on the deck. Every morning after William goes to work, Olivia and I sit outside drinking tea and just soak in the sun.

I was shocked to hear that Olivia is almost 1000 years old. I wasn't aware that witches were immortal, but she did correct me on that part. Witches apparently just age a lot slower. They apparently age the same way a vampire does. Both of their disguises make them look a little older, but not by much. Although we can see each other in our true skin, others see our disguises. At home, we use our real names, but in public, we use our fake names, or what William calls them, aliases. William is Wayne, Olivia is Celeste, and my name is Megan. I decided to use my mother's name. Olivia's magic even created us new government identities, so now I have a state identification.

Olivia and I are currently making dinner in our condo,

"Ah!" I grunted in pain.

"Rylee, what's wrong?"

"My pup just kicked me in the ribs," Olivia just chuckled and rubbed the sides of my belly. "I swear, my pup is strong,"

"Well, he or she is also a Primordial, so of course he or she is strong," she says.

“You swear your cloak will protect my pup when it’s born?”

“Yes, now stop asking,” she said patting the back of my hand.

“I’m home!” William bellowed from the door.

“Renz, you’re home early,” Olivia said kissing his cheek. Although William told Olivia the truth about who he really is, she still prefers Lorenzo over William, which he has no problem with. He answers to both just fine.

“It was a slow day, so I got sent home a couple of hours early, but I did make quite a bit in tips today,”

“How much?” I asked.

“A good thousand dollars,”

“WOW!” Olivia and I exclaimed.

“And as always, Rylee here is half of what I made for your allowance,” William says handing me five hundred dollars. In the beginning, I felt awful taking his hard-earned money, but he reminded me that he’s filthy rich from having lived as long as he has, along with Olivia. We don’t have what’s called a mortgage payment on the condo because William bought it in full, the money he earns from his car parking job pays for the water, electricity, other bills, and our cell phones. His tips pay for the groceries.

“Thank you,” I reply and go the put money away into my small safe. I don’t really have a use for the cash, so I decided to save this money to buy my pup what it needs after he or she is born. I chose to wait to know my pup’s gender. When I went back out to the kitchen, I walked into something I did not want to see, “OH MY GOD!!!” I shouted and covered my eyes turning away. William had Olivia on the kitchen counter and both of their shirts were off.

“I told you to wait!” Olivia shouted at William.

“Rylee, you have the worst timing,” William said.

“Ugh! How many times have I asked you guys not to do it in the kitchen!?” I shouted at them. I turned around saw that they were decent again.

“Please, you act as you’ve never seen us having se.x before,” William said and slapped Olivia’s b.utt. I shuddered at what I just saw.

“Rylee, will you please set the table, and put ice in the glasses?” Olivia asked.

“Sure,” I set up the table and made sure to get plenty of ice in each glass. Olivia made her famous beef stroganoff which is absolutely to die for.

“Extra meat for the mother-to-be,” Olivia said adding extra meat to my plate before piling on the saucy pasta.

“Thank you,”

“For you, my darling,” she said serving William

“Thank you, my love,” she finally served herself and I pour the iced tea for everyone. As we ate dinner, William shared his workday with us and told us about some of the bigheaded rich humans he had to deal with. But he said in the end it was all worth it because of the big tips they gave him. Apparently, there was a big convention coming up for the weekend, so he was going to have work double shifts on Saturday and Sunday.

“Rylee, Olivia, if you two aren’t busy, the convention is open-door. Why don’t you come by and check it out,”

“Yeah, I’d like that very much,” I said with excitement. “What about you Olivia?”

“Sure, sounds like it would be fun,”

“Outstanding, I’ll let my co-workers know so you get free valet parking,” Olivia and I smiled, and we continued with dinner. After dinner, I went and got the dessert out of the fridge.

“Renz, this is a new recipe Rylee tried out,” Olivia said while serving him the golden Oreo cheesecake I made.

“Let’s see,” he replied and took a bite. I waited for his reaction. He swished it around in his mouth and made a thinking face. “Well, this has got to be one of the best cheesecakes I’ve ever had. Child, I believe you’ve outdone yourself this time,” I smiled big and clapped my hands. After we ate dessert and had some tea, William and Olivia cleaned up while I went to my room to relax in a nice warm bath.

I got the water ready and added my favorite bubble bath. While the tub was filling, I threw my hair up in a messy bun and put on my head wrap and a Korean sheet mask. Olivia introduced me to these not too long after William purchased the condo, and I've been obsessed with them ever since. When the water reached a good level, I turned it off and got in the water. I put a bath pillow behind my neck and got comfortable. It didn't take long for sleep to consume me.

I wasn't sure how long I had been asleep in the tub, but I was awakened by someone's hand caressing my leg. I opened my eyes and saw Wyatt.

"Wyatt?" I looked around and saw that I was back in our bathroom inside the castle.

"Hello, dearest,"

"What? How?"

"Shhh...It doesn't matter, just relax and enjoy," his hand went up the inside of my leg and found my cl!t. He rubbed his finger around it making it swell with want. "You're so beautiful Rylee," he whispered in my ear, as he inserted his finger into my p.ussy and started to move it in and out. He was slow at first, but then with my m0aning getting louder and louder, his speed got faster and faster. The next thing I knew, I was holding his arm as tight as I could as an org*asm overtook my body and I felt liquid shoot out of me in the tub.

Even with the bubble bath, I could smell my ar0usal and my juices mixing within the water. As I came down from my high, I laid my head back again, and Wyatt started to massage my body to calm me.

"I love you, Wyatt," he didn't respond. "Wyatt?" I opened my eyes, but he wasn't there. "Wyatt!?" I tried to stand but I slipped and fell back in the water hitting my head. I jolted awake and looked around and saw that was in my bathroom in the condo. The water was now cold, and I looked at the clock in the bathroom. I was in the tub for almost an hour. I let out a big sigh, "Another dream," I said to myself and carefully got out of the tub. I drained the water, dried off, and went to my room to get ready for bed.

Even though I'm doing okay with having left the Blue Lake pack, and Wyatt, it didn't mean that I didn't miss him. I missed him more than anything, and I still loved him with all of my heart. But this was for the best, at least I hoped that it was.

I sat on the edge of my bed and looked at a picture of Wyatt and me together right before he disappeared. It was actually taken the night before. We were in the recreation room by the fireplace and I'm sitting between Wyatt's legs with my back to his chest, and his arms wrapped around me. It was a photo that Melody took for us and it was the last picture we took together before everything changed.

I traced his face with the tip of my finger and couldn't stop the tears that flooded my eyes. I held the photo to my chest and cried myself to sleep that night.