

My Miracle Luna Chapter 5 - Tips

0 16 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

I sat on the bed of my guestroom and waited for Rylee. I couldn't believe that she had to live in these last eight years. A shoe closet under the stairs. It didn't even look habitable. I couldn't wait to take Rylee out of here, she deserved so much better. Not just because she was an Alpha's daughter or my mate, but because she was a living and breathing person. The conditions that room was in made me want to vomit and at the time, kill every single pack member of the Halfmoon pack.

After about ten minutes, I felt that Rylee was taking too long, I got up to go get her, but then I picked up the faint scent of chamomile tea outside my door. She was right outside, I was about to open the door for her when I heard someone's voice.

"Rylee, what are you doing here?"

"Ugh, what do you want, Ash?" goddess why won't this damn pack leave my mate alone. Are they deaf or just plain stupid?

"That's Alpha Ash to you,"

"You're not my Alpha," my mate has a lot of spunk, and she definitely had that Alpha aura.

"I'm still an Alpha!"

"Leave me alone, Ash, I'm sick of you and your family fvcking up my life,"

"Rylee! Why are you doing this to me!?" he whined. What kind of Alpha whines?

"I'm not doing anything! I'm trying to move on with my life!"

"You belong to me, Rylee!" I had just about enough of this sh!t. I opened the door and stared Ash right in the eyes.

"Get away from my mate," I expressed each word with great detail. "Dearest, go inside," I tell Rylee.

“Rylee is my mate! The moon goddess gave her to me first!”

“Alpha Ash, from what I have gathered, you rejected her, and she accepted that rejection, which means, she is no longer yours,” I grit my teeth. Blade wants to rip this guy to shreds, and I’m about five seconds away from letting him. “And I also understand that she had to reveal her true identity to you in order to make the acceptance, so, either you actually have feelings for her, which are no longer relevant now that I’m in the picture, or you only want her for her Alpha blood,”

“How do you know that she’s...”

“She told me her name, her full name. Her father and my father were friends before your’s slaughtered her pack,”

“Wyatt,” Rylee said my name softly and gently grabbed my wrist. “Please, just come inside. He’s not worth it,”

“Rylee, please, come back to me,” Ash begged her.

“fvck you, Ash,” She spat. “Let’s get one thing straight, even if you hadn’t rejected me, I would have rejected you anyway. I want nothing to do with you or this pack. I told you that from the moment I accepted your rejection. I never want to be tied to you or this pack in any way, shape, or form. You can lie to yourself and to me all you want, but nothing will change the fact that I despise you. I always have, and I always will,”

“Well, there you have it, Alpha Ash, Rylee has made her decision. Now if you will excuse us, I need to have some bonding time with my Luna,” I shoved him back, and quickly slammed the door in his face, locking it. I let out a short and irritated sigh and turned around to face Rylee.

“I’m sorry about that,” she said.

“Why are you apologizing? You did nothing wrong,”

“I should have been quicker about coming up here,”

“Hey, you have nothing to apologize for,” I said and held her shoulders. I finally had a chance to look at her in detail and see the height difference.

“What?”

“Damn, I just realized you’re really small. What are you, 5’2? 5’3?”

“I don’t know to be quite honest; I’ve never had my height checked,”

“Ok, well, I’m 6’4, and you barely come up to the middle of my chest,” I said standing up straight and putting my hand at the top of her head and lining it up. “That’s at least a foot difference,”

“So, the tallest I could be is 5’4?”

“Yeah,” I look down at her, and just saw nothing but perfection. Her hair was a sleek and shiny dirty blonde, chocolate eyes, her face was the size of my fist, her body was near perfection, although a little too skinny, probably from neglect, overall, Rylee was damn near perfect for me.

“You’re staring again,” she said to me.

“Sorry, I was taking you all in. I’m trying to commit you to memory,”

“Uhh...” she said, that sounded creepier than it should have.

“Are you hungry?” I asked quickly changing the subject. She chuckled and smiled. Damn, she had a beautiful smile.

“Yes, but I can wait until dinner. I’m used to not eating,”

“What?” she gasped and covered her mouth and slammed her eyes shut. “Dearest, what do you mean you’re used to not eating?”

“I...Uh...”

“Rylee, have you been starved? Is that why you’re so thin and malnourished?!” she made a face of regret and let out a short sigh.

“Yes,” I could feel the anger in my body rising. Not only did they force her into labor as a child, they mistreated her, abused her, made her sleep in a shoe closet, but they starved her on top of all that. This pack was sick and twisted. I couldn’t believe the Elders have allowed such heinous activity to take place. I took a deep breath and let out another deep and heavy sigh. I pinched the bridge of my nose and grunted. “Wyatt, please don’t be mad at me. I just wanted to be honest with you,”

“I’m not mad you, baby, I’m mad at this pack. I don’t understand how this sh!t went on for eight years, and it was never reported. What would have happened had I not been here last night? I’m certain that Nicole and Emma would have k!lled you,”

“No, they wouldn’t have. That would mean Nicole and the other Omegas would have to do actual housework, like cleaning and cooking. The packhouse would be in shambles if that ever happened,”

“Well, it’s happening, because they can’t make you do any labor in this house anymore,”

“And to answer your question, if you weren’t here, I would have left on my own anyway,” I looked at her confused. “I know the laws, Wyatt. I know that now that I’ve turned 18, Halfmoon can no longer hold me against my will. Slave or not. I have no ties to this pack by bl00d or by law. I was planning on leaving right at first light this morning, but with everything that happened last night, that plan kind of flew out the window,”

“You’re still going to be leaving, but with me and Kendrick. I still have a business to take care of while I am here, but I don’t want you to worry about anything,”

“I’m not worried, I’m just annoyed. It’s like no matter where I go, I’m either going to run into Eric, Nicole, Ash, Emma, or some other pack member that hates me,”

“Well, you don’t seem to lack the self-confidence to stand up for yourself when they do,”

“I just have a big mouth, I have no filter,”

“I like that about you, Rylee,”

“You do?!”

“Yes, it’s quite the turn-on actually,” her face when I said that was more than a bit of shock.

“Um...I’m not sure how to respond to that,” she said shyly.

“I’m sorry, I’m not trying to be so a.ssertive, I just can’t help it,”

“No, it’s okay. It’s just that, no one has ever said that about me, so, I’m just a little taken aback by it,” she touched cupped her cheeks and I could tell she was getting flustered. Seeing her get flustered made my heart flutter. I put my hands over hers, and she looked up at me with her beautiful chocolate-colored eyes.

“Damn, you are so beautiful,” her eyes widened a little bit. I slowly leaned in, and I could feel her getting on her tippy toes. She closed her eyes first, and I leaned in further. Just a few more centimeters and her lips would be mine. Closer, and I can feel her warm breaths, just as my lips brushed hers, there was a knock on the door, completely ruining the moment. Rylee quickly pulled away and turned her back to me. I let out a frustrated grunt.

*knockknock*knock*

“What!?” I grumbled.

“It’s Ken!” I opened the door and growled at him. “What?”

“This close, I was this fvcking close,” I whispered to him.

“My bad,”

“What do you want?”

“Food, I thought we were going out to eat,” he said.

“Rylee, dearest, are you ready to go out to eat?”

“Out?”

“Yes, out,” I go over and grab her hand and lead her out of the room. I make sure to lock it, and the three of us head downstairs. Before we’re able to go out of the front door, someone grabs Rylee and pulls from me. This packhouse was getting on my last nerve.

“Where do you think you’re going!?” I heard a shrilling voice.

“What does it matter to you?” I ask and turn around.

“Wyatt, stop this nonsense, and reject her already! Everyone knows you belong with own kind!” Emma shouts causing a massive scene.

“What exactly do you mean, by our kind, Emma?” I sneer at her.

“Our kind! Ranked wolves, not lonely orphaned rogues,”

“Wow, you don’t know anything do you?” I ask her and take Rylee from her. I immediately bring my arms around Rylee’s waist and hold her close to me.

“I’m going to say this once, and only once. Rylee is my mate. Period. I don’t care what her rank is, or what her pedigree is. The moon goddess chose her for me, and I plan on keeping it that way. If anyone even so much as looks at Rylee the wrong way while we are staying here, I will not hesitate to kill you. My pack may currently be on neutral grounds with this pack; however, there is nothing in the agreement that refrains me killing anyone who dares disrespect, my mate! Rylee is the future Luna to my pack, so she is off limits! Is that in any way unclear!?” there was cold silence that took over the room, and I could see Emma was about to blow a gasket.

“Alpha, the car is ready,” Kendrick said to me.

“Rylee, my love, let’s go,”

“WAIT!” I was this close to letting Blade out and killing someone. “Alpha Wyatt, we already missed lunch because of Rylee being in the clinic, she needs to stay and make dinner!” Nicole shouts.

“Get your own Omegas to cook for you. My Luna is no longer your slave. And now that you all have missed one meal, perhaps you can get a feeling of what it’s like to starve a little. After all, you starved her over the last eight years, have you not?” No one in the room could say anything. I turned us around again and we left.

{Ash’s P.O.V.}

“Rylee, please, come back to me,” I begged her.

“fvck you, Ash,” She spat. “Let’s get one thing straight, even if you hadn’t rejected me, I would have rejected you anyway. I want nothing to do with you or this pack. I told you that from the moment I accepted your rejection. I never want to be tied to you or this pack in any way, shape, or form. You can lie to yourself and to me all you want, but nothing will change the fact that I despise you. I always have, and I always will!” she shouted at me. Every word she said was like a knife to the heart. Why did she still affect me like this?

“Well, there you have it, Alpha Ash, Rylee has made her decision. Now if you will excuse us, I need to have some bonding time with my Luna,” he shoved me back, and quickly slammed the door in my face. I heard it click, indicating he locked it.

I stared at the door for a few minutes, and just hung my head. I turned around and went into my room. The room I should be sharing with her. Our Alpha and Luna room. Why did this have to happen? I need to win her back somehow, but her words, kept replaying my head. She hates me, she despises me, and all I want is for her to love me in return.

“Moon Goddess, why!?! Why are you torturing me!?” I shouted at the top of my lungs. “Is this how it’s going to be? Instead of giving me a second chance as you did for her, you’re going to make me pine for her!?! A woman that was never meant to be mine!?” I slammed the back of my head against my door. I sat there for a good ten or fifteen minutes, just wallowing in my self-pity.

Then, I heard a knock on their door. I listened closely,”

“It’s Ken!” it was Wyatt’s Beta. I heard the door open. “What?” Kenrick asked in a confused tone.

“This close, I was this fvcking close,” Wyatt said. Did he mean what I think he meant? Was he trying to mate with Rylee?

“My bad,” Ken replied.

“What do you want?”

“Food, I thought we were going out to eat,”

“Rylee, dearest, are you ready to go out to eat?”

“Out?” I heard Rylee reiterate. Her voice was so innocent and sweet.

“Yes, out,” I heard feet shuffling, the door close, and lock. I waited about fifteen seconds before opening my door and looking out. I saw them go down the stairs, and Rylee was holding his hand. I followed them, and before I got downstairs, I could hear my sister screaming.

“Where do you think you’re going!?”

“What does it matter to you?” I hear Wyatt ask her. My sister was ruining everything. It’s no wonder Rylee wanted nothing to do with me. She would be stuck with in-laws like my sister.

“Wyatt, stop this nonsense, and reject her already! Everyone knows you belong with our kind!” Emma shouts.

“What exactly do you mean, by our kind, Emma?”

“Our kind! Ranked wolves, not lonely orphaned rogues,”

“Wow, you don’t know anything do you?” Emma really didn’t know anything. If she only knew that Rylee was also an Alpha’s daughter, but it was none of her business. I peeked over the railing, and saw Wyatt, holding Rylee by the waist and hips. His hands were damn near her ass. I couldn’t bear to see any of this anymore, or hear anything else, so I went back to my room. I needed to figure out a way to get Rylee back. I needed to find a way to get rid of Wyatt Valencia.

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

I was mesmerized by the scenery unfolding ahead of me. I knew what cities looked like based on pictures, and books I read, but seeing a city up close like this was nothing like I could have ever imagined. There were buildings that reached the sky, and cars everywhere. All sounds and smells just were hitting me all at once, and at first, I was overwhelmed, but Wyatt helped me concentrate on a single smell, and then shove it aside, then focus on another, shove it aside, and so on and so forth.

“Rylee, is there anything specific you want to eat?” Wyatt asked me.

“Um, I don’t really know what there is to eat other than stuff I cooked at the packhouse,”

“What’s your favorite kind of food?” Kendrick asked.

“I don’t know, honestly, I never ate much, to begin with,”

“Didn’t the packhouse ever order out?” Wyatt asked. I nodded my head. For as long as I could remember, I cooked almost every day. On occasion, Eric would order delivery for the packhouse, but I was never allowed to eat when that happened because it would be a waste according to Eric.

“There were nights where I didn’t have to cook, but those were nights I was confined to my room and wasn’t allowed to eat,” I tell them honestly.

“Wow,” Kendrick said and shook his head.

“Ken, let’s go somewhere simple for now,”

“Sure, where to?”

“Rylee, do you know what Popeye’s is?” Wyatt asked. I shook my head again.

“Do you know what fried chicken is?”

“Yeah, that I know,”

“Okay, well this is fried chicken, but’s more Cajun style,”

“Um, okay,” I replied.

“You’ll love it,” Kendrick said from the driver seat. I just smiled and nodded my head. I was up for trying anything. After a few minutes of driving, Kendrick pulled up into this small orange-colored building that had a large letter P on the sign.

“Rylee, go sit down with Ken, and I will order the food okay?” I nodded and he went to the front to order. Kendrick and I sat at a larger table because apparently, these two eat a lot, and a smaller table wouldn’t be enough room. After about fifteen minutes, Kendrick got up to help Wyatt bring all of the food. When they came back with four trays full of food, my eyes jumped out of my head.

“Wyatt, why did you get so much?” I asked him.

“Because dearest, I want you to be able to taste everything they have on the menu,” my mouth dropped at the sight before me. “What do you want to drink?”

“Drink?”

“Soda, iced tea?”

“Um, I’ve always wanted to try iced tea,” they both looked at me funny.

“Rylee, you’ve never had iced tea before?” Kendrick asked.

“No, I was only allowed to have water. Any other kind of drinks were prohibited,” they look at each other and shook their heads. They both walked away to get drinks, and then came back a minute later.

“Alright, try this,” Wyatt said putting a piece of chicken on my plate. I picked it up and tried fried chicken for the first time. It was crunchy and a little salty but in a good way. “Well?” I smiled and nodded. He then loaded a bunch of other things onto my plate for me to try. Most of what I saw were things I already knew, but some I had never tried before. I made sure to get a bite of everything, and I had to say that the mashed potatoes, red beans with rice, and the chicken strips were my favorite. I especially liked the honey mustard sauce.

After eating almost everything that was ordered, I felt like my stomach was going to burst. I had never eaten so much in one sitting before. I probably ate more in this one place than I had in the last eight years. My stomach was actually starting to hurt a little.

“Did you want dessert?” Wyatt asked.

“Can I?” my stomach hurting was a thing of the past.

“Of course,” he said with a big smile.

“Can we get ice cream?” I asked. Wyatt smiled and Kendrick drove us to a place called Cold Stone. I was excited because it had been so long since I had ice cream. I remember eating it a lot when I was younger. My mom always let us have one scoop after dinner if we ate our veggies. I remember my favorite being chocolate.

“Rylee, what flavor did you want?” Wyatt asked.

“Um, I don’t know. I’ve only ever had chocolate,” I said looking at the endless amount of options before me in the window.

“Miss, you can try a few samples if you like,” the person behind the glass said.

“Do you want to try a few different ones?” Wyatt ask. I nodded my head.

“Which ones?”

“You pick,” I tell him.

“Let’s try the cheesecake, sweet cream, cotton candy, and mint,” one by one the salesperson gives me small little spoons so I can try the ones Wyatt picked out. I tried the mint first and shook my head. Then he gave me sweet cream, and I just kind of c****d my head back and forth. Then I got cotton candy and shook my head again. The last one was cheesecake,

“Wow! This one is so good!” I exclaimed.

“Okay, so cheesecake in the medium cup, please,”

“Did you want any mix-ins?” the person asked, and I just looked at Wyatt.

“Let’s make into the strawberry cheesecake please,”

“Sure thing,” I watched as the person scooped up the ice cream and put it onto the table. I saw that the table was ice cold. He added fresh strawberries and cookies to it and started to mix it together. He then scooped it up again and then put in a cup for me with a spoon.

“Thank you,” I said and reached over for it.

“Go sit, and enjoy dearest, Ken and I will be right there,” I nodded and went to sit at a table. I took a bite of my ice cream and was in heaven. This had to be the most amazing thing that had ever touched my tongue. The strawberries added a slight sourness to it, which just made it that much better. After a few minutes, Wyatt and Kendrick sat down too.

“What did you get?” I asked them.

“Rocky road,” Kendrick said. “Want to taste?” I nodded and took a spoon full of his. I knew the ice cream was chocolate but couldn’t tell what the other stuff was.

“What’s this white puffy thing?”

“It’s called a marshmallow,” I put it in my mouth and just smiled. It was sweet and soft and just melted in my mouth. “The crunchy bits are almonds,” I just nodded my head and enjoyed the flavor.

“I always thought marshmallows were big,” I tell the guys.

“They come in different sizes and colors too,” Kendrick replied.

“What do you have Wyatt?”

“Birthday cake ice cream with pound cake, and sprinkles,” he said and pushed it over. I took a bite, and it tasted just like a birthday cake. I was surprised I even remembered what a birthday cake tasted like. The taste alone brought tears to my eyes.

“Whoa, what’s wrong?” Kendrick asked.

“Rylee, what’s the matter?” Wyatt asked taking my hand in his.

“That’s the closest thing I’ve had to a birthday cake in eight years,”

“Do you want to switch?” Wyatt asked.

“Huh? No, I love mine, yours just brought back memories, I’m okay,” I say and take a spoonful of mine again. After we finished our ice cream, we decided to head back to the packhouse.

Even though half of this day was spent in the pack clinic, I had to admit that today was not a bad day at all. Wyatt and Kendrick did everything for me and made sure I enjoyed myself. I felt silly having cried while eating ice cream, but I felt better once I got that insecurity off of my chest. Who knows, maybe now that I’m mated to Wyatt, he will buy me a birthday cake next year.