

My Miracle Luna Chapter 51 - Tips

0 14 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

I don't know how it was happening, but I swear to the moon goddess, I was f!ngering Rylee, and she was holding onto my arm. We were in our bathroom together, and she was bathing in our tub. Her belly was nice and swollen with our pup growing inside of her. I never knew how I didn't notice it before, but my god was she beautiful,

"You're so beautiful Rylee," I whispered in her ear as I fingered harder as her m0ans echoed like a musical. Her voice was just as beautiful as she was. I felt her juices leave her body as her climax overtook her in waves. When she finished, I removed my fingers and started to massage her body.

"I love you, Wyatt," she said in a sweet and sultry voice. Just then, I felt someone grab my shoulders and pulled me away from her. I opened my eyes and found Jason and my dad staring at me. My dad had a baby in his arms.

"Yo, you good?" Jason asked.

"Yeah, I'm good," I replied holding my head. "How long was I asleep?"

"A few hours, and by the looks of it, you were dreaming about Rylee,"

"What?" I looked up at him and he pointed down. I looked down and saw I had a hardon.

"Wyatt, I'm going to ignore the fact that your d!ck is bulging in your pants right now, and introduce you to your niece," my dad said and handed me the baby in his arms. "This is Leighann," I looked down at the beautiful little girl in my arms.

"Damn, she looks like Melody, but she has Ken's black hair,"

"She's a beauty, that's for sure," my dad said. I looked down at my niece, and I couldn't help but wonder what my pup would look like. I decided to hold her a little while and then took her back to Melody's hospital room. Melody was asleep, but Ken was wide awake.

"Hey, brother," I said softly so I didn't wake Melody.

“Hey, Uncle Wyatt,” he said back. I looked down at Leighann and kissed her tiny face before handing her to Kendrick.

“How is she?” I asked referring to my sister.

“She’s tired, but she’s a fvcking*g trooper. She did it with no epidural,”

“She always said she would do it without one,” I replied and looked at her. I couldn’t help but frown knowing that she was still angry with me.

“How are you holding up?” he asked.

“I’m not, man. I miss Rylee, and it’s stupid because I don’t even know her,”

“It’s not stupid man, you miss her because your heart knows she’s your mate,”

“Do you think we’ll ever find her?”

“Honestly, Wyatt, I have no idea, but I’m hopeful, because well, you guys are made for each other. Everyone believes that, and even the ancient texts believe that. You and Rylee are destined for greatness,”

“I just wish I could turn back time to the day I disappeared and never left the castle to go to work. Then I never would have been kidnapped, and someone wouldn’t have had the chance to fvck with my head and erase all of the memories of my life with Rylee,”

“I don’t think that would have changed anything,”

“What do you mean?”

“Come on man, you know as well as I do that sh!t in our world always happens for a reason. Maybe you and Rylee were meant to get separated,”

“How the fvck can say to me when you’re the one who was pissed at me for treating her so badly that she left,”

“Honestly, it’s something Dot said,”

“Huh?”

“Look, Mel might be pissed off, but she’s more hurt than anything. She loved Rylee like an actual sister. They were close. But a few days ago, she came to the realization that maybe Rylee was meant to leave us after all,”

“Why would she think that?”

“Well, because she believes it’s the moon goddess’ plan. I mean, look at us, I wanted to mark and mate her as soon as I found out she was my mate, and she did too, at least once she accepted me as her mate, but both of our wolves were telling us no, because the moon goddess told them to wait because she wanted our mating to be done during Mel’s heat, and now we have a little girl that came from that,”

“So, you think the moon goddess wanted Rylee and me to separate?”

“I don’t know if that’s what the moon goddess wanted, or if it’s something that needed to be done. Whatever the reason, don’t let it eat you up inside Wyatt. We’re going to find her when the time is right,”

“I wonder if I’m having a boy or a girl,” I say looking down at my niece.

“What would be happy with?”

“I wanted a boy first, you know, to carry on the Valencia name, but I’d be happy with either as long he or she is healthy,”

“Do you think that your pup is a Primordial?” he asked me, and I looked at him.

“I didn’t even think about that,” I reply.

“Well, if the ancient texts hold true, it’s highly plausible. After all, you and Rylee are both pureblooded Alphas, and she’s the strongest Primordial to ever exist,” I hadn’t even thought about that. After Kendrick told me that Rylee was a Primordial, I thought back to all of the researched I done on them, and I remembered that they all have powers, some more than others. What caught me by surprise was that Rylee had multiple powers, enough to actually hurt me, but she never once used them, not even when I had choked her. Any other wolf would have knocked me on my a.ss, but Rylee never once used her powers against me.

"I'm going to go to bed man, I'm exhausted," I tell Kendrick. I kiss Leighann once more and place a small kiss on Melody's forehead. "I love you little sister, and I'm sorry," I leave the hospital and go to my office instead of my room. When I get there, I close the door and lock it behind me because I don't want to be disturbed.

I sit in my chair and lean back with hands my behind my head. I couldn't help but think about Rylee and the dream I had with her. It felt so real, it was almost as if we were really together. What I would give to actually be able to touch her and feel her body for real. She had the most amazing body from what I could tell in the dream. Her belly was nice and swollen with my pup, and she has this beautiful natural glow to her.

I rubbed my fingers together, the ones that were inside of her tight p.ussy. It was so warm, and I could swear her walls were physically tightening around them as she came on my hand and into the bathtub. And when she said that she loved me, I could have sworn I was actually hearing her voice. I wondered what se.x with Rylee was actually like. We obviously had se.x before I lost all of my memories, I mean, after all, she is pregnant with my pup. I wonder if her p.ussy is as tight as it seemed in that dream.

I looked at the picture of her on my desk. I picked it up and held it in front of my face. Milan said that this was one of the first pictures I ever had printed of Rylee. I had apparently taken it the day after I brought her here. She wasn't smiling, or even looking at the camera. She was just staring off into space, but for some reason, it was one of the best photos of her I had seen as of yet. I wonder if that's why I kept it in my home office.

"Rylee, where are you?" I say out loud while staring at her photo. "I don't know if you can hear my thoughts, Rylee, apparently that's one of your powers, but if you can, I just want to let you know how sorry I am for how I treated you. You never once antagonized me, and yet I was still an asshole to you. I promise, if you come back to me, I will spend the rest of my life making it up to you. I don't know if I will ever get my memories of us back, but I want nothing more than to make new ones with you, and our pup. Please, Rylee, come back to me,"

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

I woke up the next morning, and I knew immediately that my eyes were swollen from crying. I got up and made my way to the bathroom, and I saw myself in the mirror, I almost had a heart attack. I forgot that my reflection would be Megan and not myself. But even Megan's eyes were swollen from crying. I splashed my face with cold water to try and bring down the swelling. I brushed my teeth and decided to take a quick shower to clean my hair since I hadn't washed it in two days.

After I got ready, I went out into the kitchen to get some breakfast. I looked at the time and saw that it was only eight in the morning. William would be getting up in about thirty minutes to go to work, and Olivia is most likely in the other room which is her Wiccan sanctuary, meditating. I decided that I wanted something light to eat, so I just got a blueberry bagel and put it into the toaster oven. I went into the fridge and grabbed the strawberry cream cheese and some Nutella.

I put the Nutella into the microwave for thirty seconds and waited for the bagel to finish in the toaster. Once it popped up, I spread the strawberry cream cheese on one side, Nutella on the other side, and sandwich it together. I put everything away with the bagel hanging out of my mouth and made some peppermint tea for myself. As I was sitting at the dining room table enjoying myself, William came down in his work uniform.

"Good morning, Rylee,"

"Good morning, William,"

"Is that cream cheese and Nutella on a blueberry bagel?"

"Don't judge my pregnancy cravings," I snap at him. He puts his hands up in defense and chuckles while he makes his morning coffee. A few minutes later, Olivia comes down and makes William his breakfast before we send him off for work.

"Have a good day," Olivia says to him and gives him a kiss goodbye.

"Enjoy your day ladies, I will see you later," After William left, Olivia and I decided to conjure up a crib for my pup.

"Have you decided what you want?" she asked me. I pulled up a photo of one I saw on the internet, and she smiled. "That's a beautiful choice," I smiled, and

we into my room. I closed the blinds to make sure no one could see, and she created the crib and put in in the corner by the bed having it face my bed.

“Olivia, do you think you can conjure a stuffed black wolf?” I didn’t need to explain why I wanted one, she knew immediately. She quickly conjured up one and put it in the crib. I went to my closet and took out the baby blanket and sheet set that I bought at a store called Target and set up the crib.

“Rylee, do you want to go to Target again and buy some clothes for the baby? I know we don’t the gender just yet, but I think we can get some gender-neutral clothing,”

“Yeah, that sounds like fun,” I reply. We both get ready and leave the condo. We go down to the garage where her car is. William used the money he’s saved over the several thousands of years he has been alive and bought a car for Olivia after he bought the condo. It was a small red car and was made by a brand called Honda. William said it’s called an Accord and it’s a simple car that blends well.

It took us about twenty minutes to get to Target. Olivia parked in a spot that was specifically for a pregnant woman, so I didn’t have to walk so far. We grabbed a shopping cart and went to the baby section. While we were looking at the baby clothing, a woman came up to me with a big smile on her face,

“Oh my goodness, you are just glowing!” she said with excitement. “How far along are you?”

“Just about six months,” I replied with a smile.

“Do you know what you’re having?”

“No, I want it to be a surprise,” I answer. She’s about to put her hands on my stomach, but thankfully, Olivia stops her.

“I’m sorry, but please don’t touch my niece that way,”

“Excuse me,”

“Look, I get that it’s exciting to see young pregnant woman shopping for baby supplies, but you don’t know us, and it’s disrespectful to touch someone you don’t know,”

“Well, you don’t have to be rude about it,” the lady said and stormed off. After she was far enough away, I turned to Olivia and thanked her. Every time we were out in public, random strangers kept wanting to touch my stomach. It was creepy on so many levels.

We got back to shopping, and Olivia found some simple white onesies, and a few cream-colored ones as well. We decided that while we were here, we would buy other necessities like bottles, a breast pump, pacifiers, baby towels, diapers in different sizes, a couple of boxes of baby wipes, and even a bathing unit that will go in the kitchen sink. We got a few other things, but I’m not even sure what they are, but Olivia seems to know what she is doing, thank the goddess. It’s times like these I wish I had Grace to help me.

As we were going down the aisles looking at other baby things, I heard a woman squealing with excitement,

“Babe, can you believe that we only have two months left until our daughter is born!?”

“I know baby, it’s exciting,” I turned and saw a man on his knees kissing the girl’s belly. “Daddy loves you, princess. We can’t wait to meet you and give you the world,” watching the couple love each other over having a baby together brought tears to my eyes. I turned away and looked down at my belly and held it.

“Megan, do you want to leave?” Olivia asked me, seeing how upset I was.

“No, I’m okay. I’ll be okay,” I said wiping away my tears.

“Are you sure?”

“Yes, Celeste, I’m okay,” I smiled at her. We went around and bought a few other things, and then we went to the maternity section to buy myself some new clothes since my current ones were getting a little tight. Since I still had two months left, and I was carrying an Alpha pup, Olivia said that I would get a lot bigger. I wasn’t sure how big my pup was going to be, but I knew that when he or she was born, they would be bigger than a human baby. I was concerned about what the human doctor would think, but Olivia said not to worry about it because we more than likely weren’t going to use the human doctor when I gave birth.

After we finished shopping, we loaded up the car, and we to get something to eat. I was craving steak, so Olivia took me to Outback Steakhouse. I ordered the ribeye, medium rare, with an order of mashed potatoes. Olivia ordered a steakhouse salad. Since Olivia paid for all the baby stuff, which was well over a couple of hundred dollars, I paid for lunch.

After lunch, we went home, and we unloaded everything. Unfortunately, it took a couple of trips, but we were able to get everything inside. Olivia helped with washing all of my new clothes and the baby clothes so we could put them away in the drawers and closet. We put a lot of the bigger items in the storage closet by the front door for now. When we were done organizing, I decided to take a nap until dinner.

{Layla's P.O.V.}

I couldn't understand what had happened. Everything was planned perfectly, the spelled worked, he forgot Rylee, he didn't know her. Wyatt didn't love her anymore, and yet, he didn't want me. Why didn't he want me?! What I couldn't understand was why he was trying to look for her. After leaving the dark witch, I decided to pay a visit to Ash and Emma.

After driving for four hours, I finally got to their territory, and since I had been coming here so many times in the last few months, I didn't have to be vouched at the gate anymore. I just drove in without incident. I texted Emma to let her know that I was here. When I pulled up to the packhouse, Ash and Emma were already waiting to greet me.

"Layla, why are you here?" Ash asked.

"Where's that b***h Rylee!?"

"What are you talking about? We have no idea where she is. She never came back here!" Ash shouted at me. "You said that she left your pack, and yet, she hasn't come back here, so you tell me where she is,"

"Layla, you have some nerve showing up here after everything you've done,"

"What I've done!?" I couldn't believe that b***h Emma. "You guys are just as involved as I am!"

“All of this was your idea! It was your idea to send rogues after Blue Lake to kidnap that b***h Rylee, and since that didn’t work, you came up with the plan to kidnap Wyatt!”

“ENOUGH!” Ash shouted in his Alpha voice. “This isn’t a conversation to have out in the open,” he said and walked off. Emma and I followed him to his office. Once we were behind closed doors, and Emma and I started to argue again. This b***h thought just because was an Alpha’s daughter she was high and mighty. “Layla, it’s been two fvcking*g months since Rylee left your pack, and yet, she didn’t come back to me like you said she would!”

“It’s not my fvcking*g fault that she left and disappeared without a trace! You said that you were her first mate! Are you sure she even had feelings for you!?”

“I should be asking you the same thing about Wyatt!? You said that the dark witch told you once Rylee was out of the way, Wyatt would fall in love with you, and yet he hasn’t,” Ash said to me with a smirk on his face.

“WYATT LOVES ME! HE LOVES ME!!” I screamed at him.

“You’re just a delusional as my brother,” Emma said. “Both of you are stupid and can’t seem to take the hint that the two people you want don’t want you back, and now we’re fvckingd. If anyone finds out what we’ve done, we’re all dead, and our pack will be ruined,” she said to the two of us. “And you, Layla, you better figure out a way to get rid of the leftover humans that we haven’t turned yet. Either get the witch to turn them, or set them free to go home, we can’t risk anymore unexplained human kidnappings,”

“Kill the humans and dump their bodies,” Ash said. “We can’t risk them reporting to the human authorities what happened to them,” I was honestly contemplating if I should tell them one of the humans survived and is now being protected by Wyatt. I decided against it. It’s not like the human was ever going to figure it out, and it’s not like Wyatt would ever learn that it was us who was behind the kidnappings.

I hated Ash and Emma, but they were the only two people I know who wanted Rylee out of Blue Lake as much as I did. I didn’t care where the hell Rylee was at this point, as long as she stayed away from Wyatt, that’s all I cared about. One way or another, I was going to make Wyatt fall in love with me.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 52 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Terrine's P.O.V.}

It's been a little over two months since I was banned from the castle, and no matter how hard I tried, I could never get a hold of Keaton. He officially changed his number and has put a permanent block on me. I could not believe this was happening. I was officially a single mother and had to work part-time cleaning other pack member's houses just so I could afford to buy food and clothes for Killian. I hated that I stooped so low in life, but I was going to swallow my pride for my son.

Today was my day off, and I was surprised when I had a visitor at my door,

"So, this is where you were sent to," Sierra said when I opened the door. She and Andrea stood there with bags of food.

"What are you guys doing here?"

"Just thought we would visit you, see how you're doing," Andrea answered.

"Since when the fvck do you two care about my wellbeing?"

"Oh, come on Terrine, just because you were a b***h to us when you were pregnant, doesn't mean we should ignore you now that you're alone," Sierra said. They both pushed their way in and put the bags of the food down on the kitchen.

"We brought you some food, groceries, and some formula for Killian," Andrea said.

"Thanks,"

"So, how are you holding up?" she asked while she and Sierra put the groceries away.

"Shitty, but I'll live," I watched as they worked. "Can you tell me what Keaton has been up to?" they both stopped what they were doing and looked at me. "What?"

"Oh my goddess, you don't know," Sierra said.

"Don't know what?" they looked at each other and then back at me. "What!?"

“Terrine, you should really let him go. We get it, you love the guy, but he’s moved on,” Andrea said carefully.

“What do you mean he’s moved on!? What? Did he find another she-wolf to fvck around with? Huh!? Who is it!? Is it someone we know!?”

“Girl, it’s more complicated than that,”

“What is it!? Spit it out!”

“Terrine, Keaton found his mate,” Sierra said. I couldn’t believe what she just said. I couldn’t have heard her right.

“What did you say?”

“Keaton, he found his mate. She lives with him in the castle and everything,”

“WHAT?!?!” I screamed at the top of my lungs. My screaming woke Killian from his nap.

“Andrea, you handle this, I’ll take care of your baby Terrine,” she went to my room and closed the door.

“Andrea, this better be a fvcking*g joke!”

“Sorry, but it’s not. They’re always together,”

“Who is she?”

“Her name is Irene, she’s eighteen and works as a nurse in the pack hospital with me. Keaton is always visiting her when he’s not busy with Beta duties and training. They have lunch together almost every day, and they’ve marked each other,”

“He marked her?”

“And she marked him,”

“NO! NO! NO! How am I supposed to get him back!?!”

“You can’t unless you k!!l her of course. But there is something else you should know,”

“What?”

“Well, as I said, Irene works in the pack hospital with me, and she’s been working there ever since she turned 18,”

“Your point?”

“My point is that I’ve seen her every day for the last few months, and I saw without her mark when she started, and when she got her mark,”

“Again, your point? You already said Keaton marked her,”

“Ah, but it’s when he marked her that’s the important point,”

“What?”

“Terrine, Irene was marked BEFORE you had Killian,” I couldn’t believe what I had just heard.

“Are you telling me that Keaton found his mate BEFORE he found out Killian wasn’t his!?!?”

“That’s exactly what I’m saying, at least a week before,” I was so angry that I couldn’t even talk. I was huffing and puffing, seething in pure rage. “Oh, and just so you know, Irene had been taking weird lunch breaks for at least a few months, and she always came back smelling like someone else,”

“What? Are you saying that she and Keaton were mating behind my back!?! While I was pregnant!?”

“It seems that way,”

“But he never smelled like anyone else!? His scent never changed,”

“Well, he may have found a way to mask her scent then, but it doesn’t change the fact that Keaton found his mate, months before you gave birth,”

“This explains everything. His sudden change in behavior, how he stopped caring about the baby, how he despised me even more than he ever had, why he started to hate Killian, it was that b***h Irene. She changed him. She got in the way of my happiness!!”

“Rumor also has it, she’s the reason he got a paternity test done,”

“WHAT?!”

“I overheard a conversation between the two of them about a month ago, and he was thanking her for convincing him to get it done. That had she not questioned you and your bitchiness towards everyone, that he would have been stuck with someone he hated more than the devil himself,”

“Who is she!? What the fvck does she look like!? I’M GOING TO fvcking*g KILL HER!!” Andrea took out her phone and showed me a picture.

“This is the latest nurses photo we took, see the young girl to the left with the red hair? That’s Irene, she’s Keaton’s mate,” the girl she was showing me looked so familiar. Where had I seen her before? She had to be one of the girls that always fl!rted with Keaton when he and I were together. She took away my happiness, she took away the life I was supposed to have with Keaton. She took away my son’s father. I was not going to rest until I found her and k!lled her for taking everything from me.

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

I was at the office today getting ready for a convention coming up during the weekend at one of the higher-end hotels in the city. I honestly wanted to pull out of the convention, unfortunately, my company is one of the main vendors, and these conventions are a great way to bring in customers and contracts with other vendors and companies.

BEEP

“Yes?”

“Mr. Valencia, the car is ready for you outside,”

“Thank you, tell Angelo I’ll be right down,” I grabbed everything that I needed and headed out. As much as I wanted to spend my time looking for Rylee, I knew I had other responsibilities as a CEO, and I also had faith that Felix and his trackers would eventually find some sort of clue of where she could be.

As I made my way down, all I could think about was if Rylee were safe and happy wherever she was and that our pup was growing healthily inside of her. Based on the timing, Rylee would be just about three months now. I prayed to

the moon goddess we found her before she gave birth. I wanted nothing more than to be there when she did. But I knew that I didn't deserve it, not after the way I treated her.

The elevator door opened, and I walked out of the lobby and found my team ready to go.

"Good morning," I say to them.

"Good morning, Mr. Valencia," a few of my team members were also pack members, but the majority of them were humans.

"I will see you all at the convention. All of you know where we are setting up?"

"Yes, sir!"

"Good. Make sure to valet your cars, and the company will reimburse the valet fee for the duration of the convention,"

"Thank you, Mr. Valencia,"

"Let's head out, and all of you drive safe," they all nodded their heads and went towards the parking garage while I went out front to meet Angelo.

"Alpha," he bowed his head.

"Angelo let's get going," he nodded his head as he opened the back door for me. The drive to the convention only took about twenty minutes which left my team and me at least two hours to get the booth ready. Angelo dropped me off at the front where I saw some of my team already handing off their keys to the valet.

"Mr. Valencia, do you want us to keep the stubs for the valet and give them to Miranda after the weekend?" one of my designers asked.

"Yes, keep your copy of the stubs along with any receipts," I tell her. As I passed by the valet booth, one of the valet guys gave me a blank stare, and if I weren't a werewolf, I would have missed it. I brushed it off because it wasn't the first time people have stared at me and went inside with my team to get set up for the start of the convention.

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

Olivia and I had got to the convention early, and some of the booths were still being set up. I was in awe of this hotel because of how large it was. I was even more surprised to see a bunch of machines that were making a lot of noise, and people were screaming at tables that had cards all over the place. I had fun just people watching. Humans were very excited about these machines, and I could see them throwing money everywhere.

“Celeste, what is this?”

“This is called a casino,”

“I thought this was a hotel?”

“It’s both, sweetie. You see, people bet their money and if they win at the game, they either win their money back or even more money in return,”

“Do people win all the time?”

“Oh goddess no, people lose at least 85% of the time,” I looked at her like she was crazy and back the people just throwing their money away. I shook my head not understanding the concept.

“What are these machines?”

“Those are called slot machines. They’re kind of like games, but you play with your money, and again, you tend to lose more than you win,”

“Can I try?”

“No, you can’t sweetie. You have to be 21 to gamble,”

“Oh, okay,” I frowned. We walked around a little bit more and looked at all of the booths that were being set up. A lot of them had models set up of buildings, swimming pools, houses, and some even had designs of cars.

“Megan, Wayne just texted me to meet him, are you going to be okay by yourself?”

“I’ll be fine Celeste,” Olivia smiled and went to go meet William. I walked around to all of the booths that were set up and talked to a few people. A lot of people asked me about my pregnancy, and someone even tried to touch me which I took a lesson from Olivia and kindly asked them not to.

After walking around for about forty-five minutes, my feet were starting to hurt, so I sat down at an empty table. I leaned back in the seat and rubbed small circles around my stomach and felt my pup kick. I smiled at the feeling and closed my eyes. I didn't realize how long I had been sitting there until someone tapped me on my shoulder. I opened my eyes and found a woman staring at me,

"Yes?"

"I'm sorry ma'am, but you can't sit here,"

"I can't?"

"This is the table for our booth,"

"Oh, I'm so sorry," I said and quickly stood up. She took one look at me and her face immediately became apologetic.

"Oh my gosh, I didn't realize you were pregnant, please excuse me for my rudeness,"

"It's fine, please, no need to apologize,"

"No, no, please sit back down," she said and took my arm guiding me back to the chair. "I was in your shoes once, believe me, I know what it's like for your feet to hurt," she said sympathetically.

"Thank you," I smiled and got comfortable again.

"How far along are you?"

"About six months," I replied.

"Do you know what you're having?"

"No, I want it to be a surprise," I replied and just stared at her.

"Is everything okay?" she asked me when she saw me staring.

"You haven't tried to touch my stomach,"

"Oh my goodness, I would never do that. Don't you just hate it when random people just want to touch your stomach all because you're pregnant,"

“Oh my god, thank you! You’re the only person that seems to understand how that feels!” I exclaimed.

“As I said, I was in your shoes not too long ago, so I know exactly how you feel. Now you rest, and my team and I can set up around you for the time being,”

“Thank you, truly,”

“It’s no problem at all,” I smiled and let out a deep sigh and rested my head against the back of the chair again. I could hear people working around me, and the woman explaining to them that I was pregnant, and they seemed to be more than okay with it. I closed my eyes again, and just concentrated on my pup. He or she was very restless and was kicking more than normal, and one point, he or she kicked me hard, making my eyes jolt open, but then they did, I was met with the most stunning teal eyes and immediately Kaleigh started to stir,

MATE! It’s our mate!

“Miss are you okay?” he asked me. I couldn’t answer I was in so much shock. Wyatt was right in front of me. He was just as handsome as ever. Seeing in front me of like this had to be a dream. This had to be a dream. There was no way in hell Wyatt was in front of me like this.

“Sir, is everything alright?” I heard another familiar voice. I looked behind Wyatt and I saw Angelo. Oh god, this wasn’t a dream.

“Miss are you okay?” Wyatt asked me again.

“Fine, I’m perfectly fine,” I finally answered.

“Are you sure, you seemed to be in pain a second ago,”

“It’s nothing, my baby, my baby just kicked me really hard,” I replied. Wyatt’s eyes went down to my belly, and I could have sworn I saw guilt and longing in his eyes.

“Are you alright?” he asked me, and I just nodded my head. “I’m sorry to have to do this, but we really need this seat back,”

"It's fine, I'm all rested now," I said and stood up. Wyatt immediately reached his hand to help me, but I flinched,

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to startle you, I just wanted to help you to your feet," I gave him a small smile as he helped me stand. Of course, Wyatt is being nice to me, he doesn't realize that it's me. He thinks I'm just some pregnant brunette and not his ex-mate.

This isn't fair, I want to speak to Blade.

Stop it, Kaleigh. Our bond with them is broken. Wyatt and Blade don't love us anymore. Remember, you said so yourself. That's why we left.

She whimpered in the back of my mind and settled down.

"Are you sure you're okay?" Wyatt asked me.

"I'm fine, thank you," I said and turned to leave, but I turned so suddenly that I had forgotten Angelo was there and bumped right into him knocking me down.

"Whoa, careful," I felt a pair of strong arms holding me and the smell of fresh rain immediately flooded my senses. Feeling Wyatt's arms around me made my heart beat a million miles a minute and it felt like it was going to burst. What I give to be able to in Wyatt's arms like this again. For him to hug me, kiss me, love me again, but all those feelings were pushed down when I still didn't feel the sparks. Just then, my pup gave the hardest kick ever making me wince and slightly cry out. What the hell was up with my baby? With the way Wyatt was holding me, I knew he felt it too. I couldn't stop the stray tear that fell. I quickly wipe it away hoping no one saw it, and gently pushed Wyatt away.

"I'm sorry, I can be such klutz sometimes," I say and straighten myself. Wyatt looked at me, and then down at belly and I knew he felt the pup kick.

"Do you need help finding your husband?" Wyatt asked.

"Oh, I'm not married,"

"Are you here with anyone? The father of your baby perhaps?"

"No, he's not in the picture. I left him because he hurt me," I answered. "I came with my aunt. I really should go look for her. Thank you for catching me,

and I'm sorry if I was in the way," I quickly turned and went to go find Olivia. I needed to get out of here. I needed to get away from Wyatt. Seeing him, having him touch me, smelling his scent brought, and knowing that he felt his pup kick brought on so many emotions, I thought I was going to explode.

I couldn't stop the tears that started free falling from my eyes as I tried to find Olivia. Thankfully, I didn't have to look far, as she found me instead,

"Oh my goddess, there you are," she said. "We have to go, Renz just told me that..."

"Wyatt's here," I interrupted.

"You already saw him,"

"I didn't just see him, I talked to him, he touched me, and I felt his arms around me. This is too much, I want to go home,"

"Okay, okay, let's go get the car and I'll take you home," Olivia helped me get outside and William went to go get the car for us. He immediately knew that Olivia found me too late and that I had already had my run-in with Wyatt. Even though Wyatt couldn't recognize me, it still hurt seeing him. By the time William brought the car around, I was a mess and couldn't stop crying. Thankfully, Olivia was able to tell people it was pregnancy hormones to which everyone was understanding.

I cried the entire ride home. I didn't think that seeing Wyatt would make me so emotional, but after not seeing him for two months, and him seeing me pregnant, feeling his touch, hearing his voice, and smelling his scent was just too much to handle all at once. I had cried so hard, that Olivia had to practically carry me up to our condo. Thank the heavens for elevators.

When we got inside the condo, I had cried everything out of my body and had no strength left. Olivia helped me out of my clothes and into something more comfortable and laid me down in my bed. I was so exhausted that I couldn't stop myself from falling asleep, only the sleep was going to be anything but peaceful.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 53 - Tips

0 15 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

Seeing that pretty brunette with green eyes was something I didn't expect. I had to admit that she was quite the looker, but nothing compared to Rylee, at least that's what my heart says, not so much my mind. Hearing that she left the father of her child because he had hurt her only reminded me of Rylee and the fact that she too left me because I had hurt her. I guess there were a lot of women out there that no matter how much they loved their mate, they would leave them if when pregnant to save themselves the pain. I felt that sudden sting in my heart thinking about that.

What was strange though was that I felt drawn to this brunette even though I didn't know her, and when I held her in my arms, I felt her baby kick and it was hard from what I could tell. For some odd reason, feeling it kick made my heart flutter, almost as I was feeling my own pup kick. What I would give to feel my pup kicking inside of Rylee's stomach.

"Mr. Valencia, we're ready when you are," the team lead for my design team said.

"Great, let's get started," I said with a smile. The entire day comprised of meeting with different vendors, patrons, presentations, and lunch. Although my mind was all over the place, I couldn't seem to get my mind off of the brunette that I had met today. Something about her seemed off, and yet familiar at the same time, especially when I held her in my arms, it was like, I had felt her body in my arms before, which was strange since I had never met the girl until today.

Thankfully, I had a lot of work to keep me busy and keep my mind on more pressing matters, like signing new business contracts, and enticing new clientele to hire my company as the architecture behind any projects they may have. Thankfully, we signed six new individual customers and eight business customers. It was a great day, and the models we had laid out definitely got a lot of interest from some of the other big players that were there.

As we were cleaning up and getting ready for tomorrow, I was approached by a woman with hair blacker than night and blue eyes.

"Can I help you?" I asked her.

"Are you Wyatt Valencia?" she asked with a big Russian accent.

"I am, who are you?" I could tell immediately that she wasn't human.

“Someone who can help you,”

“Help me with what?” she came closer to me and leaned in.

“Remembering that who you have loved and lost, Alpha” she whispered. I looked at her and furrowed my brows. She handed me a card. “When you are ready, rip the card, and I will come to you,” with that she just walked away.

“Mr. Valencia, who was that?” my team lead asked.

“Um, potential business deal,”

“Oh, well you would like you me to add her business card to the pile?”

“No, I think will handle this one myself, thank you though,”

“Okay, well then, we’re all finished for the day. Some of us are heading out for drinks, did you want to come with us?”

“No, I’m good. I’m tired and would like to get home. You guys did an amazing job, great work. I will see you all bright and early tomorrow,”

“Good night, sir,” a few of them said and I waved to them. I waited until I was alone with Angelo.

“Alpha, who was that woman,”

“I don’t know, but she said she can help me remembering that who I have loved and lost,” I repeated to him.

“Alpha? Are you saying she can help you gain your memories of the Luna?”

“I don’t know, but that’s what it seems like,”

“How can you trust her?”

“I don’t know if I can, but if she really can help me get my memories of Rylee back, then I may have no other choice,” I pocket the woman’s card, and Angelo and I go home.

The entire drive I’m lost in thought. Today had definitely been an interesting day. Meeting that young pregnant brunette, feeling almost as if I know her, but not really at the same time, and then the raven-haired woman claiming she

can help me get my memories of Rylee back. I was frustrated and confused, and I just slammed the back of my head into the car seat. I just wish I could turn back time to before I was kidnapped. Then none of this sh!t would have ever happened. Or may it would have still happened, who knows.

When we finally got home, I didn't even want to eat dinner, so I just went to my office to work on projects for the convention tomorrow. Once the convention was over, and we had a few more contracts in the bag, I could leave everything to my employees and team managers to get everything done and I would just sign for things while working from home. I was so engulfed in working, that I hadn't realized that Kendrick entered my office until he cleared his throat,

"fvck, Ken!" I shouted nearly jumping out of my chair.

"Sorry man, but I've been sitting here for a least ten minutes. I even knocked,"

"What do you want?" I asked incredibly annoyed.

"Keaton thinks he may know someone who you can help you,"

"With what?"

"Figuring out what happened to you, and why you lost your memories,"

"Call him in," Kendrick got up and opened the door. Keaton walked in with a man I had never seen before.

"Alpha Wyatt, my name is Herman," the man introduced himself shaking my hand.

"Alpha, remember the doctor that did my paternity test?" Keaton asked, and I nodded my head. "Well this is her mate, her husband, Herman is a wizard, a good wizard," I looked at Herman who just had a smile on his face.

"How do you think you can help me, Herman?" I asked and had him sit down in the guest chair.

"Well Alpha, Keaton has briefly told me that you lost your memories about two months ago and that the only person you have forgotten is your Luna, is that correct?"

"It is,"

"I also see that your mark is gone," I just nodded my head. "By any chance, were able to see your mate's mark whenever you looked at her after you lost your memories,"

"No, I couldn't see it. It's partially the reason why I didn't believe she was my mate, she was unmarked, at least in my eyes,"

"I see," he hummed and tapped his chin. "At any point in time after your memory loss, did you have physical contact with her?"

"A few times, yes,"

"Did you feel anything? Any sparks, or that tingle that you get when you touch your mate?"

"None,"

"And your wolf, how did he react around her?"

"He knew she was our mate, but he also seemed to be lost in that factor. He knew, but he also doesn't remember her,"

"I see, this is quite a powerful spell you've been put under,"

"So, it is a spell?" Kendrick asked,

"Yes, Kendrick it is, and it was cast by a powerful dark witch. You see, this spell is typically used by good magic, to help those who have been rejected by their mate forget the pain of rejection. Erase the memory of the person who caused that pain, and it can be used for any species,"

"Herman, are you saying a dark witch manipulated the spell to make Wyatt forget Rylee?" Kendrick asked.

"That is exactly what I am saying, and from what I have been told, you were missing for a week, is that true, Alpha?"

"Yes, at least that's what everyone has told me,"

"And you remember nothing from that one week?"

“None whatsoever,”

“It is possible that whoever worked with the dark witch is someone that you know, and had your memories from that week erased as well as all of your memories of your Luna to hide,”

“Hide where?” Keaton asked.

“In plain sight, of course,” Herman replied.

“Wait, are you saying that it could be someone from my pack that had me kidnapped and my memories erased?!”

“It is highly possible, Alpha,”

“Who hates me so much to ruin my life like this?!” I shouted and slammed my fist on the desk.

“I don’t think it has to do with hate, Alpha,” Herman said making me look at him. “I think someone was jealous of your Luna,”

“Jealous? But who would be jealous of Rylee enough to do something so extreme?” I asked.

“Wyatt,” Kendrick got my attention. “There is one person,”

“Who?”

“Layla,”

“What?”

“Layla was extremely jealous of Rylee,”

“She was?”

“Yeah, you probably don’t remember because that particular memory revolves around Rylee, but Layla was always giving Rylee dirty looks, she’s always been obsessed with you ever since you slept with her that one time, and even during Rylee’s Luna announcement, Layla tried to seduce you to make Rylee jealous,”

“What?”

“There’s something else,” Kendrick paused a moment and I waited for him to continue. “About a week or a week and a half after Rylee came to the pack, the day that you marked her, something happened between her, Layla, and Michelle. It was bad enough to where Michelle had to shift into her wolf to protect Rylee from Layla,”

“I don’t remember any of this,”

“That is because it has to do with your Luna, Alpha. Any and all memories that have to do with her, whether directly or indirectly have been either wiped from your mind, or at the very least suppressed,” Herman said to me.

“Kendrick, call Michelle in here,”

“Dude, she’s pregnant and about to pop,”

“She can take the damn elevator. I want her and Angelo in here now!” Kendrick rolled his eyes and the mind linked Angelo and Michelle to come to my office. A few minutes later they arrived.

“Alpha, I hope this is important because I’m supposed to be on bed rest until my pup is born,” she said while sitting down on the couch.

“Michelle, was there an incident between you, Layla, and Rylee after she first came here?” I asked her. Michelle’s froze and gulped. She looked up at me and I could immediately see the fear in her eyes.

“Baby, is that true?” Angelo asked her.

“I’m sorry Alpha, but I promised Rylee I would never talk about that day,”

“Michelle, you need to tell us what happened. Because of Wyatt’s memory loss, he doesn’t even remember that day ever happening,” Kendrick said to her.

“What? You don’t remember ever apologizing to me for almost punishing me?”

“I what?” I looked at her confused and she looked at me even more confused.

“Young lady?” Herman addressed Michelle and she looked at him. “Was the Luna present at the time the Alpha apologized to you?” she nodded her head. “Ah, that’s why he doesn’t remember,”

“Wow, okay, this makes things even more awkward,” Michelle said fixing her gaze to the floor. She took a deep breath, closed her eyes, and nodded her head. “I guess I have no choice but tell you what happened then,” she paused a moment and looked at me. “Alpha, you have to promise me that you won’t go all commando. I’m heavily pregnant, and can’t risk any high levels of stress,”

“I’ll do my best to contain myself. Just please tell me what happened that day,” I tell her. She nods and takes another deep breath.

“I remember going down to the library because I knew that the Luna would be in there. She loved to read, and since this was before she ever turned, it was the only place you allowed her to go unsupervised. When I got to the corridor that led to the library, Layla and her army of bitches were picking on Rylee, and not just saying mean things to her, they were physically abusing her, and Layla was shoving her on the ground telling her to stay down, and screaming at her for disobeying her as if she outranked the Luna. Let me just throw in there that we already had her Luna announcement before this even happened. Anyways, I helped the Luna get her to feet, and Layla was going on about how she was going to win you back,” she said to me directly, “...and that she was going banish Rylee when she became your Luna. I stomped on her dreams when I pointed out the fact that you had already marked the Luna, and that’s when Layla straight up lost it. She started shifting in the middle of the hallway, and I tried to get Rylee to safety, but Andrea and Sierra grabbed her, and Layla and I ended up fighting in wolf form,”

“Are you saying that Layla was trying to kill Rylee!?” Kendrick asked.

“Yes, Beta, I’m sorry that I kept this a secret for so long, but I promised Rylee I wouldn’t say anything. She didn’t want to make a big deal out of it,”

“Not a big a deal!? A pack member tried to kill the Luna! And you kept it a secret all this time!?” Kendrick shouted.

“I’m sorry, Beta, but I gave my word to the Luna,”

“Michelle,”

“Alpha?”

“Do you think that Layla’s jealousy towards Rylee is extreme enough to turn to dark magic?”

“I’m sorry? Dark magic?”

“Michelle, we think someone in the pack worked with a dark witch to erase Wyatt’s memories of Rylee,” Kendrick explained to her.

“In my honest opinion, fvck yeah, I think Layla would go to the extreme and work with a dark witch. Alpha, you need to understand that her obsession with you is unhealthy and borderline psychotic. You took her v!rginity, and she gave it up to you because you always said that you wanted your Luna to be pure, so in her mind, she thought that you were going to make her the Luna because she was a v!rgin when you two had se.x,”

“I never said that to her,” I reply

“I know, but that’s not how she sees it. So when you brought the Luna back from your visit at Halfmoon, Layla was furious and overcome with jealousy. Even at the Luna announcement, she said that she was going to show herself to the Luna by feeling you up in front of her,”

“And did she?” I asked.

“Yeah, she did. She felt you up really good and the Luna saw and ran away crying. You had to run after her and you two were even late for the Luna announcement. Your father had to stall for a few minutes until you two arrived,”

“I’m telling you, Wyatt, Layla is involved, she has to be,” Kendrick said to me in a determined tone.

“Herman, how can the spell be broken?” I asked him.

“The only way the spell can be broken is if the one who cast it reverses it,” he replied. When he said that I immediately remembered the black-haired woman from the hotel. I took out her card from my wallet.

“What is that?” Kendrick asked.

“Someone who I think can give us the answers,” I say and look at Angelo. He nods his head once at me. I tear card and it vanishes into thin air. After a minute, the woman appeared in my office.

“WHAT THE fvck!?” Everyone shouted.

“fvcking*g hell! I could have given birth right here with that damn stunt!!” Michelle shouted holding her stomach.

“Well, that was a quick decision,” the woman said in her Russian accent.

“Svetlana!?”

“Herman, it’s so good to see you,”

“What are you doing here!?”

“The Alpha summoned me with my calling card,” she smirked at him. “Allow me to introduce myself, Alpha, my name is Svetlana, I am a dark witch,” she smiled but not in a good way.

“Cut the pleasantries, I want answers,” I tell her sternly.

“Right to business, I like it. What would you like to know?”

“Are you the one who put the spell on me that made me forget my mate!?”

“Yes, I am,”

“Why did you come to me today?”

“As I said to you before, I am willing to you give you back your memories,”

“Why?”

“Because I wasn’t aware that your mate was a Primordial, let alone the chosen one,”

“What!?” Herman shouted standing to his feet.

“Oh, I see that Herman here is not aware,”

“Alpha is this true!?” Herman asked me and I just gave him a look. “Oh, that’s right, your memories, my apologies Alpha,” He immediately turned his gaze to Svetlana. “Svetlana, do you realize what you have done!? YOU BROKE THE BOND BETWEEN THE CHOSEN ONE AND HER MATE! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS!?”

“Yes, that is why I am here. He came to me looking for her a few days ago,”

“WHAT?!”

“Alpha, are you aware of a vampire by the name of Alessandro?” Svetlana asked.

“I am, I did research on him, but I couldn’t remember why until my Beta told me that it was because of my mate,”

“Well, he came to me looking for her. Thankfully, he has no idea who she is, or where to even start looking, so hopefully, once I give you back your memories, we can find her and bring her back to you. She can only reach her full powers after you two are united, and she gives birth with you by her side,”

“Gives birth?”

“Yes, your bond as the chosen Alphas will bring about the strongest Primordials to ever exist in this world, but that can only happen if you two are together and if she ever is with child,”

“She’s already with child,” I tell her.

“What? What do you mean she is already with child?”

“Rylee was about a month pregnant when she left the pack, and rejected me,” I answer.

“Oh dear,” she looked like she just saw a ghost. “We must act quickly, I need to give you back your memories, and we must find her,”

“Svetlana! What have you done!?” Herman shouted standing to his feet.

“I did not know she was a Primordial! My client left out that information!”

“What client?” I asked her.

“Normally I would not disclose that information, but since I am as good as dead anyway, so I will tell you. It is a she-wolf by the name of Layla, she is part of your pack apparently and she is in love with you, Alpha. She came to me saying that she wanted to get rid of your mate because she believed ridding you of your mate would open your heart to fall with her instead,”

“No wonder she’s been getting so pissed off every time I turned her down,” I said under my breath. “Angelo, take Michelle back to your room, and then I want you and Owen to arrest Layla,”

“Wait, do not go after her yet, there is something else you must know,” Svetlana said stopping Angelo. “Alpha, Layla is also guilty of another crime,”

“What’s that?”

“The rogue attacks,” she answered.

“What!?” I stood my feet.

“Layla and her accomplices hired me to help them kidnap humans and turn them into wolves to attack your pack to kidnap your mate, but it never worked, so the accomplices cut their ties, and Layla came up with a plan to kidnap you instead,”

“LAYLA IS THE ONE WHO KIDNAPPED ME!?!”

“Yes, I helped her by blowing out your tire and prevented your wolf from fully shifting, so that you were injured in the accident. The spell took a week to complete because your memories of your mate went back to your childhood. Also, Layla is currently not here, I would sense her,”

“And how would you sense her?” Kendrick asked.

“Simple, Layla ran out of money to pay me, so she gave me her soul instead. We are tied to each other, I will know wherever she is and she is not here,”

“Angelo, call Felix and his team to stop their search on Rylee and to fixate on finding Layla! I want her found and brought back here by any means necessary!”

“Yes, Alpha!” He and Michelle left the office.

“Wait, who are these accomplices?” Keaton asked.

“The Halfmoon Alpha and his sister,”

“What!? What the fvck do Ash and Emma have to do with this!?” I shouted.

“Wyatt,” I looked at Kendrick. “Ash was Rylee’s first mate, and before we left Halfmoon to bring Rylee back here, Ash took back his rejection and declared his love for her, but because he treated her like sh!t with the whole slavery thing, Rylee hates him and his family,”

“Ash is in love with Rylee?” I asked verifying I heard him right and he just nodded.

“Layla must have teamed up with him to try and get Rylee back to Halfmoon, but since that didn’t work, she changed her tactics,” Kendrick replied.

“Damn, and I thought Terrine was fvckngd up in the head,” Keaton said shaking his head.

“Terrine? Terrine Fields?” Svetlana asked.

“Yeah, you know her?” Keaton replied.

“Of course, she was one of my clients about a year or so ago. She said that someone was threatening her, and she needed a potion that would poison them,”

“WHAT?!” Keaton and Kendrick shouted.

“Did she say who this person was?” Kendrick asked his eyes black as night. Even Keaton’s eyes were black.

“Some girl named Lisa, no, was it Izzy?”

“LIZZY!?!”

“Yes, that’s it, Lizzy,” she said with a smile. Only that smile soon faltered when both Keaton and Kendrick shifted into their wolves and lunged at Svetlana.

“STAND DOWN!!!” I commanded them, but they weren’t listening. I quickly mind linked Jason, Milan, Hugo, Maddox, my dad, and Dylan to get in here. My office turned into an all-out war zone. Svetlana was using her magic to keep Kendrick and Keaton away from her. Herman and I were trying to fight back the two of them until the others came. And as soon as they did, they all shifted and got into the fight. I needed Svetlana alive so she could give me back my memories.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 54 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

After what felt like hours of fighting, snarling, growling, roaring, and screaming, Jason, Hugo, and Maddox were finally able to hold down Kendrick, while Dylan, my dad, and Milan held down Keaton. Thankfully, no one was seriously injured, and Svetlana only seemed to have a bite to the leg that wasn't fatal or anything serious. Even though my office is normally soundproofed, the shaking of eight full-grown werewolves fighting shook my office enough to where pack members could hear it.

My mom was able to get Svetlana to the pack hospital without any further injuries, while I ripped into the Kendrick and Keaton,

“DO YOU TWO fvcking*g REALIZE THAT YOU COULD HAVE RUINED MY ONE CHANCE AT GETTING MY MEMORIES OF RYLEE BACK!?!” both of them were on their knees and their heads down. “I get it, you two are pissed off about your mom, but attacking the witch wouldn't have done anything! She's the only witness to everyone's crimes! We need her alive and you two dumb-fu.cks could have fvckingd up everything!!”

“Son, take a breather, and tell us everything that is going on,” my dad said putting his hand on my shoulder to calm me down. I sat down in my chair which was one of the only things that weren't completely destroyed and rubbed my face vigorously trying to keep myself from k!lling Kendrick and Keaton. The last thing I needed was to k!!l my sister's mate and my niece's father because he's a fvcking*g dumba*ss.

After taking a few deep breaths and calming down, I finally explained everything to everyone standing in my now completely destroyed office. I explained everything that the witch said to us including the fact that Halfmoon was behind the human kidnappings and rogue attacks. Hearing that a fellow Alpha teamed up with a dark witch to cause harm to innocent beings made my dad's bl00d boil, and he didn't even wait before contacting the elders about it.

“I TOLD YOU WYATT! I TOLD YOU TO fvcking*g BANISH THAT b***h LAYLA WHEN RYLEE FIRST GOT HERE!!!” Milan screamed at me.

“You did?”

“Milan, if the Luna was present at the time you said that the Alpha, he will have no memories of it,” Herman said to her.

“What?”

“The spell in which the witch cast on him will erase any and all memories of the Luna if she was present. So, there are many gaps in his memories, he could be even missing days of his memories if they at all have the Luna in them,”

“WHAT THE fvck!?!” Milan shouted standing to her feet. “WHERE IS THAT CONNIVING b***h! I’M GOING TO fvcking*g RIP HER HEAD OFF!!!” Milan was shaking. I had never seen her so pissed off before. “THAT b***h MADE ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS LEAVE!!! SHE MADE OUR LUNA LEAVE!!!”

“Baby, calm down,” Jason said to her and held her in his arms.

“Jason...Rylee,” Milan started to sob.

“I know...Shhh...Just breathe,” Milan was never one to cry openly like that. It made me feel so guilty that I was the main cause behind everyone’s pain of Rylee being gone. I finally realized what an impact she had on people. It was no wonder everyone chose her side over mine, regardless if she was the Luna.

“I assure everyone here, Felix and his team have been sent to find Layla, and they’re going to bring her back here,” I say to everyone.

“Okay, that covers that part. Now tell us why my boys attacked the witch,” Dylan said. I looked down and Kendrick and Keaton were still on their knees with their heads down.

“Uncle Dylan, she’s the one who gave Terrine the potion that poisoned Lizzy, that’s why they attacked her,” I could see Dylan’s lip twitch, which he only seems to do when he was on the verge of shifting. Thankfully, my dad knew the sign too and was able to calm him down quickly.

“Wyatt, she better be in custody or so help-me-god, I’m going to k!ll her,” Dylan said gritting his teeth.

“Hugo, Maddox, I want you two to go check on Terrine, and make sure she’s still in her cottage, but don’t arrest her yet. We have to stay ahead of the game, if she suspects anything, she may run, and we can’t afford that,”

“Yes, Alpha,” they saluted before leaving.

“Why aren’t you going to arrest her!?” Kendrick shouted from the floor.

“Because she still has no idea we even know she’s the one behind your mom’s murder. We have the upper hand, and I want to keep it that way,” I tell him. He lets out a frustrated sigh but nods his head. “You two along with your dad WILL NOT interfere with Terrine’s investigation. You will not even go near her to confront her. Do I make myself clear!?”

“Yes, Alpha,” they all responded.

“Good, now first thing’s first, I need to get my memories of Rylee back. Dad, will you go check on the witch in the pack hospital?” my dad nodded his head and left. “Milan, contact Alpha Richard of the Golden Moon pack and let him know about what Ash and Emma have done. He will make sure that this information gets to the Elders,”

“You got it,” she said and left.

“Jason, contact your dad and tell him to start searching for Layla between here and the route to Halfmoon, something tells me she went to go see Ash,” he nodded his head and left as well. That left me with Kendrick, Keaton, Dylan, and Herman.

“Alpha, there maybe be a way I can help you regain one memory, temporarily,” Herman said to me.

“How?”

“A simple recollection spell. It will allow me to find your most recent memory of her, and you will remember it for at least a few hours before you forget again,”

“Yes, please,” I practically begged. “Anything,”

“Do you have anything of hers? Something personal, something that symbolizes what you two had before?” I thought for a moment, and then I

remembered the necklace. I ran to my room, opened the nightstand drawer, and pulled out the jewelry box that contained the necklace. I gripped it in my fist and ran back to my office. I made sure to close and lock the door.

“This was apparently a Christmas gift that I gave her,” I said and handed it to him.

“This will work just perfect,” He said while taking it in his hand. “Please, lay down on the couch,” I did as he said and by this time, Kendrick and Keaton were up on their feet and hovering over me. “Alpha, I want you to close your eyes, and just take a deep breath,” I nodded my head and did as Herman said.

After a few seconds, I felt him lay the necklace on my forehead and his hands on the sides of my head. He was saying something in a language I had never heard before, the next thing I knew, I was in the middle of morning training,

—Wyatt’s memory—

“Come man, you’re losing your edge,” Kendrick says to me as we’re sparring. “It’s Rylee, isn’t it? You just want to get back to her,”

“She’s been out of it because of all the training with Lorenzo, and I’m worried that he’s over working her,” I tell him.

“Rylee’s strong, and she’s only getting stronger, Wyatt. I saw her last lesson with Lorenzo, she kicked his a.ss,”

“Yeah, after he killed her with a fake arrow,” I responded and took a jab at him.

“Fake is the keyword man,” Kendrick said and tried to tackle me. I stopped him in his tracks as he hugged my waist, and I gave him an elbow to his spine. I picked up him and flipped him over, “AWW COME ON!” he shouted before I slammed him into the ground.

“Now who’s losing their edge,” I tell him.

“fvck you,” he muttered making everyone laugh around us.

“Alright, training is done,” Angelo shouted.

“Great job this morning everyone, get showered, eat breakfast, and get to your duties,”

“YES, ALPHA!!” everyone responded in unison and saluted before going their separate ways.

“You still going to the office today?” Kendrick asked as we headed inside.

“Yeah, the company has that convention coming up in a few months, so the design team has a few things they want to show me to get ready for it,”

“Do you need me to go with you?”

“Doesn’t my sister have an appointment today?”

“Oh fvck, I totally forgot,” he responded hitting his forehead.

“You i***t. Go to the appointment with my sister, I’ll be fine on my own today,” I tell him.

“Wyatt, the weather is starting to get worse, shouldn’t you at least start working from home until the winter storms pass?” he said to me as we both headed upstairs.

“It’ll be fine. I’ll start working from home after today,” I say and slap his shoulder. “Now if you will excuse me, I think I have time to get some loving in before I need to head out,” I wiggled my brows and went up to my floor.

When I got to my room, Rylee wasn’t in bed. I looked towards the bathroom and saw that the lights were on, and the door was slightly ajar. I peeked my head in and saw Rylee in the shower. I quickly discarded my training clothes and threw them down the laundry chute and tiptoed into the shower. I gracefully sn.aked my arms around Rylee from behind,

“Wyatt!” she squealed trying to get out of my embrace.

“Stay Rylee, let me hold you,” I say her softly and k!ss her shoulder. I rub my nose up and down her neck and take in her scent.

“Wyatt, you need to get ready for work,” she said in a sultry voice.

“Work can wait, right now I want to worship you,” my left hand cupped one of her bre*asts, and my right hand went down to her nether folds. I circled the tip

of my middle finger around her clit, making her instantly moan to my touch. She turned her head to face me and I pressed my lips to hers. Our kiss started off slow, sensual, and desirable, but it didn't take long before we both wanted more. She started to suck on my bottom lip, while I sucked on her top lip, and I inserted my finger into her making her gasp at the penetration. I took that opportunity to delve my tongue into her mouth, as I fought for complete control.

I kept fingering her until she came and started to breathe heavily. I didn't let up, and I turned her to face me. I picked her up by the back of her thighs and pinned her against the shower wall right under the showerhead. The hot water from the shower was drenching the both of us, as I rubbed my face between her breasts, and swiftly pushed my cock deep within her walls.

"Wyatt!"

"fvck," I groaned as her internal walls tightened around my throbbing shaft. I used my body to keep her in place on the wall, and cupped one breast with my right hand, while I took the nipple of the other into my mouth and hungrily sucked on her breast.

"Wyatt, I'm going of c.um!" she moaned as she fisted my hair with one hand and pawed at my shoulder with the other. I released her nipple from my mouth and took lips in mine. I pressed into her as close as I possibly could without crushing her and thrust into her deep and hard as I felt her juices coating my throbbing cock.

"Dearest, you make me weak, all I want in life is you by my side, always,"

"Oh god, Wyatt," she moaned. My face was pressed into her chest as I sucked on the skin, I knew that what I was doing was going to leave a hickey. When I was done with her chest, I moved to her neck and sucked on her mark. "Ah, fvck! I'm going to c.um again!"

"c.um for me my dear Rylee, c.um all over my dick," I groaned in her ear. I felt her insides heat up and her walls tighten again as I thrust into her with everything I had.

"Wyatt! Wyatt! Oh fvck!" she shouted as she cummed again. I pressed my forehead against hers and he held her tight as she convulsed from her pulsating orgasm.

“You’re so beautiful Rylee, so fvcking*g beautiful. Seeing you c.um like that makes me want to take you all day every day,”

“Wyatt, I can’t take anymore,” she pleaded.

“Just a little more dearest, I’m almost there,” I m0aned myself as I felt my own org*asm reaching its peak. I thrust my h!ps even harder, wanting to find my release before she passed out in my arms. The next thing I knew, Rylee pushed my head to the side and bit down on my mark, “OHHHH FU*CKKKK!!!” I roared shaking the shower and my org*asm hit me like a fvcking*g tidal wave as I exploded inside of her. I bit her mark in return, making her scream at the top of her lungs as her final cl!max hit her with the same force.

My d!ck was still pulsing inside of her as I felt myself releasing spurt after spurt of my seed. This was probably one of the best org*asms I ever experienced with her. We were both breathing heavily as I rested my forehead against hers. We stared into each other’s eyes, and I couldn’t help myself but k!ss her deep and passionately. We k!ssed until my lungs started to burn, and I slowly pulled away still pecking her l!ps with chaste k!sses as I did,

“Holy fvck,” I finally breathed out.

“Wyatt, that was ...”

“fvcking*g heavenly,” I finished her statement and she just nodded.

“I love you, Wyatt,”

“I love you more, dearest,”

—End of Wyatt’s memory—

I jolted up and held my ch*est as the memory of my final moment with Rylee over flooded me with emotions I had never felt before. My heart was beating rapidly, and I was sweating bullets,

“fvck, holy fvck,” I held my head, and was my breathing was erratic.

“Wyatt, are you okay?” I heard Kendrick’s voice, but I couldn’t answer. That memory of Rylee and me making love in the shower was on replay in my head and that’s all I could see, think, and hear.

“Herman, what did you do?” I heard Keaton ask.

“I gave the Alpha his last memory of him and the Luna, and it appears to have been a very intimate one,”

“Rylee,” I whispered out her name. I loved her. I truly did love her. I was in love with her and that one memory alone proved everything that I questioned. Rylee was my one and only, and I loved her more than anyone in this world. That one memory now mixed with all of the ones of me hurting her made my heart ache so badly that I couldn’t help myself from starting to cry. “Ken, what have I done?”

“It’s not your fault man, Layla and her fvckingd up way of thinking is what made you act the way you did. She took away your precious memories and your happiness solely for her own greed. But now you know man,” Kendrick hugged me, and I cried into his shoulder.

“Will she ever forgive me?”

“She will, I know she will,” he responded.

“Wyatt,” I lifted my head and saw my father.

“Where’s Svetlana?”

“She’s resting right now. Dr. Andrews said that she should be fine by morning, and before she passed out, she promised to give you back your memories tomorrow,”

“There’s still one more day left in the convention, and I have to be there for a final presentation of the company,”

“You go and do what you need to do, don’t worry about stuff going on here. I will make sure that everything is going according to plan, and I will let you know as soon as Felix catches Layla. She won’t get away this son,”

“No, no she won’t,” I said. My eyes turned black as Blade took over. Now that we had the one memory of Rylee, Blade and I were determined to find her and bring her back where she belongs and fix our bond.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 55 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

When I woke up the next day, I had the worst headache in the world. I realized that I didn't even eat dinner and slept the entire night. I sat up and let out a deep sigh. I couldn't stop thinking about Wyatt. Just that short moment of time with him brought back all the wonderful memories I had of us. What really hurt though was the fact that that the short period of time Wyatt hurt me, overpowered all of the good memories. I was honestly starting to question whether or not I would be able to forgive Wyatt, even though I knew it wasn't truly his fault.

I got out of bed and decided to take a warm shower. I stood under the warm water and instantly memories of my last time with Wyatt flooded my mind. The passion, the desire, the love, and the org*asms. Who would have thought that that would be my last happy moment with Wyatt before everything changed? I shook it all from my head and quickly washed my hair and my body. I got out of the shower and wrapped my body in a towel along with my hair and did my morning routine.

I grabbed my dryer, and quickly dried my hair, changed into something comfortable, and went out to meet Olivia and William for breakfast but when I opened the door, I could hear them starting to argue,

"Renz, we have to tell her,"

"It's too soon,"

"Renz, she saw him yesterday, and you didn't see it coming until it was too late,"

"You know as well as I do only get the visions if I am meant to,"

"So, are you saying that she was meant to see him?"

"It could be, who knows honestly. My power of premonition was never really my strongest,"

"That doesn't change the fact that she needs to learn the truth,"

"Olivia, you need to stop bringing this up, Rylee is going to overhear us,"

"Overhear what?" I said stepping out from around the corner.

“Rylee!” they both exclaimed.

“You two are hiding something from me, aren’t you?” I asked them both very sternly. They looked at each other and didn’t say anything. “You can either tell me upfront or I can get it from your thoughts, it’s up to you,”

“Rylee, you already know that I can block your telepathy,” William said to me.

“But Olivia can’t,” Olivia stepped back when I basically threatened her. They both just looked at me without saying anything. “Tell me what’s going on!?” William sighed and told me to sit down, so I did. William and Olivia sat down with me and I could see that for once in the time that I’ve known him, William was nervous.

“Rylee, remember when I told you that you and Wyatt would create some of the most powerful Primordials to ever exist?” I nodded my head. “Well, there is much more to it than that,”

“What do you mean?”

“Your bond with Wyatt should be one of the strongest bonds to ever exist between a Primordial and their mate, and your bond with Wyatt is stronger than you realize,” I just furrowed my brows at him. “Rylee, even though you left your pack, and you rejected Wyatt, and your bond is broken, it doesn’t mean that it is completely lost, if anything, once the time comes, and he finds you, your bond will be unbreakable,”

“What? What do you mean once he finds me, I’m cloaked remember?”

“Yes, but it’s not you that he’s going to find, it’s going to be your pup,”

“My pup?”

“Yes, just as a pup has a bond with their mother, pups also have a connection with their father, but your pup’s bond with Wyatt is even stronger than that,” when William said that, I placed my hand on the top of my stomach and felt my pup kick lightly. It was definitely not as strong as the kick he or she did yesterday.

“Would my pup know if Wyatt was nearby?” I asked.

“If his or her bond with Wyatt is as strong as it’s supposed to be, then yes, your pup should react whenever it senses Wyatt,” he answered.

“No wonder you kicked me so hard yesterday,” I said down to my pup. William and Olivia looked at me funny. “The moment Wyatt was in front of me, my pup kicked me so hard it made me shout in pain. And the moment that Wyatt caught me from falling and held me in arms, my pup kicked again, and I know that Wyatt felt it,”

“Wyatt feeling that kick may make him feel drawn to you without knowing why,” Olivia said, and I nodded my head.

“Olivia, why did you say you couldn’t help gain his memories back?” I asked her. I know she told me, but I forgot why.

“A spell such as the one used on Wyatt can only be reversed by the witch who cast it. It’s done that way so no other witch, good or dark can tamper with it. As I said, this spell is normally used to help individuals forget about their mates or loved ones that rejected them and cause them pain, but someone obviously used it in a more heinous way. There is also no way to tell what witch cast the spell,”

“Do you think the spell on Wyatt will ever be reversed?”

“That we’re not sure, but, what we need is for Wyatt to be with you when you give birth,” William answered.

“What? Why?”

“It’s the only way that your powers will fully develop,”

“What?! Why didn’t you tell me that earlier!?!”

“Because you were under so much stress with Wyatt’s memory loss, that we were afraid you would have a miscarriage. That’s why when you asked if I would escort you away from the pack, I said yes,”

“How am I supposed to get Wyatt to be with me when I give birth, especially if his memories never come back!?”

“Regardless if he gets his memories, we need him to be with you when you give birth,” William said to me. “I took you away from the pack so that you can have a stress free pregnancy, I never imagined you would run into Wyatt so soon as after leaving,”

“So soon!? It’s been two months!!” I couldn’t believe what I was hearing. All of this important information and they’ve been keeping it secret from me. I just crossed my arms and scoffed at how ridiculous all of this was. So much for a stress-free pregnancy.

“Rylee, if by chance Wyatt doesn’t find you and your pup before your due date, we may need to contact Grace and Ronan to get their help. After all, they are the grandparents, they were always on your side. I’m sure they would do anything to help you,” William said to me. I let out a deep and frustrated sigh not knowing how to comprehend everything that he and Olivia told me. “Why don’t you think about it. I need to get to work,” he said and got up and left. I sat the table with Olivia in uncomfortable silence. Why couldn’t my life be easy? Why did I have to be a Primordial?

Rylee, do you regret being what we are?

Right now I do. You can’t tell me that you don’t have regrets, Kaleigh.

My only regret is leaving our mate and our family.

Kaleigh! Wyatt tried to k!!! us!

But that wasn’t him! You know that deep in your heart that he would never hurt us on purpose.

But he did hurt us on purpose! He knew what he was doing! Regardless of what he thought of us, Wyatt hurt me, he hurt us! He could have hurt our pup!

Wyatt didn’t know about the pup back then.

I think that’s a good thing. He would have hurt the pup. With the way, he was acting, and his constant denial of us being mates, he would have rejected the pup and possibly tried to harm it. That’s why I had to leave. I had to protect our pup. We agreed on that.

I know we did, but seeing him yesterday, and hearing everything William just said to us, we should have waited it out.

No, I couldn't take the torment anymore. Even if we have to face him for the birth of our pup, I can't go back.

Not even if he gets his memories back?

You heard Olivia, only the witch that cast the spell on him can reverse it. I doubt whoever is behind this will willingly give Wyatt back his memories.

But what if he does, what will you do?

I honestly don't know, Kaleigh, I really don't. On the one hand, I miss Wyatt more than anything and I still love him with all my heart, even with our bond being broken. The bond is what led me to Wyatt, it's not what made me love him. But I don't know if I could ever let go of what Wyatt did to me.

Even for our pup's sake? Do you really want our pup to grow up without their father? Without their family? Without their pack? Like you did?

Hearing her say that really put a new perspective on my choices. I knew what it was like to grow up without a family, to have it ripped away from because of someone else's poor choices, and if I chose not to forgive Wyatt, then I would be robbing my baby of their family too. Only it wouldn't just be their father. I would be taking away their aunts and uncles, cousins, grandparents, and their pack. And what if something were to happen to me? Who would watch over my pup? I covered my face with hands as my brain started to hurt with all of the what-if questions.

"Rylee, are you okay?" Olivia asks.

"No, Olivia, I am not okay!! What kind of stupid question is that!?" I snap at her. "I get that you're not capable of helping Wyatt because the witch who cast the spell has to be one reverse it, but that didn't give you and William the right to lie to me these last two months!"

"We didn't lie, we omitted,"

"SAME DIFFERENCE!!!" I roared shaking the table. "You both withheld information from me, very important information and you wait until I'm emotionally vulnerable to tell me!?"

“I told Lorenzo to tell you right away, but he felt that telling you too soon would sway your decision on whether or not to take back your rejection and stay at Blue Lake,”

“YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT IT WOULD HAVE!! I would have at the very least, stayed in the pack, but away from Wyatt until my pup was born!”

“What if Wyatt tried to hurt you again, or worse, your pup?”

“I think about that all the time, but in all honesty, now that I really think about it, I don't think my pup and I would have been in any real danger. Everyone would have protected me, they would have protected my pup, and I let my fear of the unknown guide my decision to leave my pack and my mate. Had William been upfront with me from the beginning about who I am, what I am, and how it all affects my life, I wouldn't be sitting here, essentially a single mother!”

“You're right, I agree with you 100%, and unfortunately, Lorenzo has never really been the most forthcoming, and that's his biggest flaw. I also think that he tries to protect his descendants from the heartache that he suffered. After all, being the first Primordial to ever exist, and the only one to have survived all of his other descendants, he's been very lonely. Remember, he's seen all of the Primordials and he's trained them. He's also seen all of them meet their demise one way or another, and I think he was trying to protect you from that,”

“If I'm supposed to be the chosen one, then I didn't need protection. I needed honesty and clarity! My bond with Wyatt may have faltered by Wyatt's treatment of me after he lost his memory, but I broke it completely because of William's inability to be truthful! And now, I have to figure out a way to get Wyatt to be there for the birth of our pup that he probably doesn't even know about, let alone even cares about!”

“Which is why we think you should contact Wyatt's parents. They would help you, wouldn't they?”

“I would hope that they would. That's assuming that they don't feel betrayed by me for leaving the way I did. Even when Wyatt denied my being his mate, and my being the Luna of the pack, Grace, Ronan, and the others never once left my side. They were there for me, and I abandoned them. I abandoned my pack, which is something I regret more than anything now that I think about it. I made the decision to leave, along with my wolf to protect my pup, but in end, all I've done is hurt me and my pup more because we're not with the people

we love and who love us. The really sh!tty part is that even if I were to go back, Wyatt's memories are probably still gone, and I know for a fact that he would never let me back in. So, either way, I'm pretty much fvckinged at this point!" I cried hating myself for being so weak that I gave up and left without a fight. Kaleigh was right, we never should have left, even if we both thought it was the right thing to do at the time, and now, I can never go back.

"Rylee, I don't want you to think overthink any of this. Yes, it has gotten more complicated than Lorenzo, or I would have liked, but what's done is done. We still have the very least, six weeks left of your pregnancy, before we need to make a decision," I wiped the tears from my face and just stared out the window. If I made the decision to contact Grace, would she be willing to help me?

My Miracle Luna Chapter 56 - Tips

0 12 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

The second day of the convention could not have gone any slower. I was so eager to my memories and focus on finding Rylee making amends with her, but at the same time, I couldn't get the green-eyed brunette from yesterday out of my head. I kept wondering why I was drawn to her the moment I saw her sitting at the table and feeling a connection with her baby when it kicked. I kept telling myself it was because I knew that Rylee was pregnant and being close to a pregnant girl just reminded me of her.

The day seemed to dread on, and it took everything that I had in me to keep myself from fvcking*g up the final presentation to potential contractors and clients. Once I got through the day, it thankfully ended with no hiccups and more business for my company. I didn't even wait for the team to pack up. I said my goodbyes and my goodnights and told them I would be taking some personal leave and working from home if they needed me. This was nothing new for me, so my team just smiled and closed the convention without me.

Angelo got me home in record time knowing that I was anxious to finally get my memories back. When I ran through the castle to the pack hospital, I found Svetlana's room, and I was glad to see that she was awake.

"Ah, Alpha, I see that you are eager to get started," she said in her Russian accent.

“I don’t have times for games Svetlana, I want my memories back,”

“Patience Alpha, this is not something I can do here out in the open. We need to go somewhere private where there will be no other eyes and ears,”

“Fine, I’ll get Kendrick and Jason to escort you to my room,”

“No need, I can teleport there,”

“You don’t even know where it is,”

“You go first, and I will follow your soul there,”

“You better not be playing games with me,”

“Believe me Alpha, if I wanted to play games, I wouldn’t have even bothered to come to you at the hotel yesterday. As much I hate your kind, I hate Alessandro even more, and I need your mate to come back to you, and gain enough power to k!!! that bl00d-s.ucking son of a b***h,”

“What do you gain out his death?”

“Let’s just say that I have a personal vendetta against him. Unfortunately, I don’t have enough power to k!!! him, only the chosen one does, and she just so happens to be your mate,”

“What’s going to happen when you restore my memories?”

“Nothing, significant, as that is all I will be doing. I will restore the memories which I had taken away, but everything else in your life will be the same. But I will warn you, the memories of your mate that I will be restoring will clash with any current memories you have of her right now,” hearing her say that immediately made my heart stop. All the memories I have of Rylee currently are bad. And sadly, the memory that Herman allowed me to see last night is no longer there. He did warn me that I would only have it temporarily.

“Will my memories be restored permanently?” I asked her.

“Yes, they will, I give you my word,” I nodded my head and turned to leave the hospital. I sent a mind link to Kendrick and my parents to meet me in my room. I was going to need their support with I regained my memories. I remembered the feeling I had when Herman temporarily gave me one, and I

felt like I couldn't breathe. Getting everything back in one go was probably going to take a toll on me.

When I got to my room, Kendrick and my parents were already waiting for me by the door,

"What's going on, Son?" my dad asked.

"Svetlana is going to teleport into my room, and she's going to work on reversing her spell to give me back my memories of Rylee,"

"Why do you need us?" My mom asked

"Last night, Herman gave me a temporary look at my most recent memory of Rylee, which I, unfortunately, can't remember anymore, but I remember coming out of a daze unable to breathe, and very emotional. If one single memory could do that to me, I can only imagine what getting all of them back would do to me,"

"We're behind every step of the way," Kendrick said and put his arm around my shoulder. I gave him a slight smile and opened the door to my room. By the time I closed and locked the door, Svetlana appeared on my bed.

"Wow, this room is very nice," she looked around from where she sat, and I saw that she noticed Rylee's Luna ceremony photo above the bed. She smiled at it and looked around a bit more. "I have to say, it's no wonder the spell took an entire week to work on you. Just by the look of these pictures alone, you have a lot of memories of her, and then there is the fact that you have apparent have known her you were a child,"

"How long will it take to restore my son's memories?" my father asked.

"It should only take an hour or so, maybe less. You see, the restoration of memories is quicker than the deletion of them because while the spell is working to erase the subject, the spell has to search his mind, and go through it with a fine-tooth comb; however, the restoration process just goes in and fills in the void, and moves on to fill the other void,"

"I still cannot believe that Layla would go to such extreme measures to try and stake her claim on Wyatt. I hope Felix finds her because I swear to the moon

goddess I'm going to rip her throat out of her neck," my mother snarled as her eyes turned black. My dad hugged her and she immediately calmed her down.

"Alpha, I am ready when you are," she said and scooted to the edge of the bed. Kendrick pulled a chair for her from the vanity in the room and set it next to the bed. She adjusted her seating to the chair, and I laid down on the bed. "I suggest taking off your clothes, your body is going to get hot while the reversal spell works its way through," I looked at her to see if she was serious, and she was. I stood up, took off my shirt, pants, and socks. I left my boxers on and laid back down. "Now, lie down with your head facing me. I need you to relax and calm your breathing. Here, hold onto this, it will help," she said and handed me a photo of Rylee from the nightstand. "Look at her face, concentrate on her, and let me do the rest," I looked at the photo, and engraved Rylee's face into my mind. I took a deep breath and closed my eyes. I heard Svetlana start to chant, and the next thing I knew, I was swallowed by complete darkness.

{Kendrick's P.O.V.}

Grace, Ronan, and I watched from the end of the bed as the witch said her spell. Wyatt's body suddenly relaxed and he was in a deep sleep. Svetlana was still chanting as she took the photo of Rylee from his hand and placed it face down on top of his forehead. What happened next gave me the chills, as she levitated Wyatt's body and a yellow glow came from her hands and they were on the side of his head.

"Whoa, that is some crazy sh!t you don't see every day," I said from the side of my mouth, which earned me a smack across the head from Grace. "Ow," I rubbed my head and looked at her with a frown. I feel like I'm the only one that ever gets smacked by her. She shot me her evil mom glare and I stopped fussing and looked back at Wyatt.

We just kept a close eye on him making sure that this dark witch wasn't pulling any strings. After about forty-five minutes went by, she slowly lowered Wyatt back down to the bed. Her hands stopped glowing, and she removed the photo from his head and back onto his chest.

"His memories have been restored," she said to us without taking her eyes off Wyatt. "When I break the connection, he's going to be a little out of his element, but as his memories start to make sense to him, he will become

quite emotional and out of control,” she warned us. We nodded our head, and she broke the connection. As soon as she did, Wyatt jolted awake,

“Wh at?! Where am I!?”

“Wyatt, calm down, you’re in your room buddy,” I tell him and keep him from freaking out.

“Ken, what? Why am I in my room, I was in my car, and I was in an accident, and...” he paused a minute and looked around. “Mom? Dad?”

“Wyatt, sweetheart, breathe,” Grace said to him and cupped his face.

“What, who the fvck are you!?” Wyatt shouted at Svetlana.

“Son, you need to calm down, and get your thoughts together,” Ronan said to him.

“My thoughts? Why? What’s going on?” Wyatt was confused and delirious just like the witch said he would be.

“Wyatt, it’s been over two months since the accident,” I tell him.

“What?”

“Come on man, you need to think,” Wyatt grabbed his head and was breathing erratically. “Wyatt, do you know Rylee is?”

“What? Of course, I know who Rylee is, why the fvck would I not know who my girlfriend is?”

“Son, when did you first know Rylee was your mate?” Ronan asked.

“When I was 18, and she was ten. It was when you took me to Silver Lake to draw up a pact with Uncle Mitch,”

“Sweetheart, what does Rylee call you?”

“Prince Charming, why are you asking me all these damn questions, and where the hell is Rylee?!”

“Wyatt, you need to think, and think hard,” I tell him and hold his shoulders. “Think about the accident, and what happened afterward,” he held his head again, and I could tell he was trying to think back.

“Wait, you guys found me at the police station, and Rylee was there too,”

“Right...”

“Rylee hugged me and...” he paused and furrowed his brows. His eyes started to dart back and forth, and his breathing was starting to get even more erratic. Then little by little his eyes started to widen more and more, then finally his eyes turned black and he fixated his gaze onto the witch. Before we can stop him, he grabbed her by the throat, slammed her against the wall, and let out a fierce and heart-stopping roar that shook his entire room.

“WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!?!?” Svetlana wasn’t even fighting Wyatt.

“Wyatt! Let her go!” I grabbed his arms to break his grip around the witch’s throat, but his anger was fueling his strength.

“RYLEE IS GONE!!! AND IT’S BECAUSE OF YOU AND THAT CONNIVING b***h LAYLA!!!”

“WYATT!! If you k!!! her we won’t be able to find Rylee and bring her back!!” I shouted at him and got in his face. He turned his black eyes to me, and a part of me was scared sh!tless, but I need to reel him back in. “She’s also the only legitimate witness to Layla, Terrine’s, and Halfmoon’s crimes, you said so yourself,” he stared me a moment, and I watched as his eyes turned back to their normal teal color. He dropped the witch and staggered backward. Ronan caught him before he fell,

“Oh my god, I put my hands on Rylee, I tried to k!!! her, I...I hurt my mate...I hurt the love of my life...What have I done!? WHAT HAVE I DONE!?! RYLEE LEFT ME!! RYLEE REJECTED ME!! WHAT HAVE I DONE!?!? Wyatt whaled in complete distress and agony. I’ve known Wyatt my entire life and I have never seen him cry like that.

“Wyatt! It’s not your fault! It’s not your fault!” Grace shouted at him cupping his face. Her eyes also brimming with tears as she tried to calm him down. Wyatt fell to his knees and let out another fierce roar, only instead of in anger, it was one of pure undeniable pain. It was so loud, it shook his room again, but this

pain was one that every pack member would feel. The pain of an Alpha losing his destined mate.

As I suspected, pack members could feel his pain from all over the territory as Jason, Melody, Milan, Keaton, Irene, and Angelo came rushing into Wyatt's room.

"What happened!?" Melody shouted.

"WHERE'S LEIGHANN!?" I shouted at her.

"The nanny has her! What the hell is wrong with Wyatt!?"

"Svetlana gave him back his memories, and everything has played back in his head," I answered. Melody, Milan, and Irene immediately started to tear up seeing Wyatt's state of mind, while the guys lowered their heads.

"AHHHH!!!!" Wyatt screamed again, but along with this screaming, I heard the cracking of bones.

"fvck!! HE'S SHIFTING!" I shouted. "Guys, help me keep him down!" I shouted and we all ran to him and pinned him to the floor. "Irene, go get Dr. Andrews, tell him we need a sedative to keep Blade down!" Irene ran out of the room.

"What about us!?" Milan shouted.

"Angel go back to Leighann and stay with her until I tell you otherwise! Milan, go to Wyatt's office, in the bottom left-hand drawer, there should be some syringes with doses of wolfsbane and silver nitrate, bring me one," they both left the room. Wyatt was almost fully shifted, and he was snapping his canines at us. Blade had almost fully surfaced, and we were losing our grip on him. Thankfully, Milan came back in record time,

"I'm here, I found it,"

"Hold him down," I tell her, and we switch places. I grab the syringe from her, but before I can inject into his hind leg, Wyatt fully shifts and throws all of us off of him. We didn't have time to think about the fact that it hurt, and we all ran back to keep Blade down. He was snapping his teeth, snarling, growling, and trying to throw us off again. After getting a good grip on his fur and skin, I jab the syringe of wolfsbane and silver into his hip, but all that did was piss him off even more.

He spun his entire body throwing all of us across the room like dirty rag dolls, and he was started to stalk over to Svetlana. Blade hated her because she was the cause of his memory loss. His anger was clouding his judgment. We needed Svetlana alive. I ran and jumped on Blade's back, and tried to pull him down, but his fvcker was strong, and he wasn't backing down. Angelo and Jason were also back on their feet, and we grabbing his hind legs trying to bring down to the floor. Even Ronan came and was pushing Wyatt back from under neck.

"BETA MOVE!" I heard Dr. Andrews. I quickly jumped out the way, and Dr. Andrews drove another syringe into Blade's neck. After a few minutes, Blade started to calm down, and he swayed side to side. He finally collapsed on the floor, and his breathing calmed down.

"Sebastian, what did you give him?" Ronan asked.

"It's a combination of Melatonin and Flexeril, a muscle relaxant. It's in a higher dosage than normal because the Alpha is currently in wolf form, so his metabolism will break down the drugs faster,"

"Is it going to knock him out?" I asked.

"No, I gave him just enough to relax and calm him down, and perhaps a little drowsy, but still cognizant," Dr. Andrews answered. After another few minutes, Wyatt shifted back into his human form. Ronan pulled the comforter over him to cover him.

"Wyatt? Son, can you hear me?" Ronan said to him as he tapped his cheek.

"Wh...What?" Wyatt stuttered and tried to sit up. Ronan and Grace helped him lean against the side of the bed. "What happened?"

"You shifted out of anger and pain, son. Dr. Andrews had to give you a muscle relaxant to help calm Blade down," Wyatt stared blankly at the floor, and his eyes started to glimmer with unshed tears.

"She's really gone, isn't she?" Wyatt asked with the lowest voice I had ever heard him use.

"Yes, but we're going to get her back. But in order to do that, you need to get your sh!t together Wyatt," I replied.

“Where’s Layla?” Wyatt gave me the evilest look.

“She’s on the move,” Svetlana replied. We all looked at her. “Based on her current location, she appears to be coming back here,”

“Jason, call your dad, tell him to come back and to leave Layla alone,”

“What? But she’s...”

“No one touches Layla, I’m going to deal with her myself. She wants to fvcking*g play games, then let’s fvcking*g play games,” Wyatt said. His tone was angry, malicious, and vengeful. I didn’t want to think what about Wyatt was going to do her when she got back to the castle.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 57 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Layla’s P.O.V.}

When I got back to the castle, things seemed to be quite off. Everyone was on high alert, but yet at the time, everyone seemed to be unusually calm. I went to go find Andrea and Sierra, and they told me that they were at Terrine’s cottage on the south side of the territory. I didn’t feel like walking all that way, so I mind linked them telling them to come to find me when before they went home.

I was wandering around the castle, and everyone who was also roaming around or hanging out were busy whispering to each other, some looked to be scared, and some looked to be in a state of panic. I wanted to know what the hell was going on all of a sudden, so I stopped a random Omega,

“Hey, what’s going?”

“The Alpha has locked himself in his office with the other ranked members and a few other essential pack members. He was in a lot of pain a couple of hours ago and it could be felt by every pack member. As of right now, he wants no one to bother him unless it’s an emergency,”

“What do you mean he was in pain?”

“I’m not sure, but it must have been pretty intense if the pack members could feel it,”

“Is he okay? Did anyone take him to the pack hospital?” Did Wyatt get hurt while I was gone? What could have happened in the day and a half I was gone.

“He seems to be okay now, but no one has seen him since he came home. Also, the other ranked members aside from the Beta Melody and Michelle haven’t been seen either. They’ve all been upstairs on the Alpha’s floor for the last couple of hours and the only person that has seen them is Grace and a few of the kitchen Omegas. According to them, the Alpha is very angry,”

“What do you mean he’s angry?”

“Look, I don’t know all the details okay. I’m telling you what I’ve heard from other people, now if you will excuse me, I have work to do. Unlike you, I have a job in the pack,” she said and walked away. I scoffed at her attitude. When I become Luna, I’m going to make sure no one ever disrespects me.

You’re one to talk, you disrespected the Luna all the time.

How many fvcking*g times do I have to tell you, Athena, that b***h was not he Luna. And you need to stop bringing her up! She’s fvcking*g gone. Wyatt is mine now!

Yeah, you keep telling yourself that. You know as well as I do secrets don’t stay secrets for long. Look what happened to Terrine.

Terrine dug her own grave because she was being too much of a b***h to everyone which made everyone question her. Had she just calmed the fvck down, Keaton never would have got suspicious and may have even tried to like her.

You’re a fvcking*g hypocrite. You kidnapped the Alpha and worked with a dark witch to erase his memories of the Luna. And not to mention the rogue attacks. If you get caught, we are as good as dead!

We’re not going to get caught! That witch and Ash along with his b***h of a sister know that if they talk, they die too. And Ash loses his pack. Our secret will stay a secret.

What happens if the Luna comes back?

STOP CALLING HER THE fvcking*g LUNA!! AND SHE'S NOT COMING BACK YOU STUPID MUTT!!

Why did I end up with a stupid human like you as my counterpart!?

Before I could even respond to her, Athena put up a block. I snubbed her either way and went to go see if I could make Wyatt feel better. I'm sure after staying away from him for a few weeks made him realize that he misses me. As I ascended up the stairs, I was stopped by Hugo and Maddox.

"What the hell?" I said to them.

"The Alpha does not want to be bothered by anyone," Hugo said to me.

"Well, I'm not just anyone, so how about you go tell him that I want to speak with him," they both just lifted their brows at me without moving. "I said..."

"What makes you think you have the right to command us to do anything?" Maddox said to me with a condescending tone.

"Excuse me!?"

"You're nothing, and we outrank you," Hugo said. They both crossed their arms and refused budge. I tried to mind link Wyatt but was met with a block. "If you're trying to mind link the Alpha, you can forget about it. Unless it's from me or Maddox, he has blocked everyone in the pack,"

"UGHGH!" I stomped back downstairs. I honestly couldn't fathom what would be so important that Wyatt would put up a block to the entire pack and lock himself in his office with the other ranked members. Were they still trying to find ways to bring that b***h Rylee back? It can't be. It's been over two months, there's no reason for Wyatt to keep trying to find her. Everyone else has to be coercing him. That's probably why he's mad, he doesn't want to have to find her, but everyone else is manipulating him to find her. Yeah, that has to be it.

As soon as Wyatt was alone, I was going to have my way with him, and I'm going to mark him. I'm going to officially mark Wyatt as mine, and then those fvckers will have to give up the search for that homewrecking tramp Rylee,

Do you honestly think you're going to be able to mark someone who isn't our mate!?

Why wouldn't we be able to Athena?! That b***h's mark is no longer on his neck so that makes Wyatt fair game!

That's assuming he lets you anywhere near him.

SHUT UP ATHENA!!!

I pushed her to the back of my mind. My wolf was more annoying than hussy Rylee. Always trying to do the right thing and being all sweet and innocent. Wyatt hates sweet and innocent, he said so himself. I was not going to give up. As long as that witch Svetlana never came knocking, Wyatt will never get his memories back of that barbie wannabe. I just needed to give him a little more time. One way or another, I will become the Luna of this pack.

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

The following day, I had an appointment with the OBGYN to get an update on my pup,

"Well, Megan, your baby is looking healthy," the doctor said as she was checking up on my pup. "He or she is growing at a great pace, but..."

"But?"

"I am a little worried that your baby may be a little too big for you to give birth naturally. You have such a small frame that I may have to induce you early if he or she gets too big,"

"Induce?" I c****d my head, not understanding.

"Yes, it means that I will have to force you into labor early,"

"Oh..." I bit the inside of my cheek.

"Don't worry Megan, I'm not sure if I have to just yet, but it's just something I want you to be aware of. As of right now, your baby probably weighs about six to eight pounds already, and for a young woman who is only six and a half months pregnant, that's quite a large baby. Are you sure you're only six and a half months?"

“Well, she always had a very irregular menstrual cycle, so she could be off by a couple of weeks?” Olivia said to the doctor saving me from having to answer her.

“That’s actually quite normal, that’s why most babies are born two early to two weeks late,” the doctor said with a smile as she wiped down my stomach from the blue gel. “Honestly, I can induce her as early as eight months, because by that time the baby is fully viable and will only need to be in the NICU for a few weeks,”

“Doctor, we would like to avoid induction if possible,” Olivia said. All this medical jargon was beyond me and was giving me a headache. Thank the goddess for Olivia.

“As I said, it’s just a possibility, and as a doctor, I have to voice all of the options available to her. It is possible that the size of her baby will put her into early labor as it is. If he or she runs out of room, he or she is going to want out on their own. I’ve seen it happen, so there is no need to worry,” I just smiled and nodded at the doctor. As long as she says my pup is healthy and growing nicely, that’s all I care about. “Did you want to know the se.x of the baby?”

“No, I want it to be a surprise. That’s why I don’t want to see the screen,” I answer.

“Okay, I just want to be sure that was still your decision,” the doctor said. “On your way out, make sure you make another appointment for next month, okay?”

“Okay,” the doctor left the room so I could get dressed. Once I had my clothes back on, Olivia and I went out front and made another appointment. This was hard to keep to up with because of the fact that I’m not carrying a human, but a werewolf baby. Thankfully, we didn’t plan on having the birth in a hospital and were just using the human doctor to keep an eye on my pup.

After making the appointment, Olivia and I decided to grab something to eat, and I had a sudden craving for fried chicken.

“Olivia, can we go to Popeyes?”

“Sure,” she put the location into map thing in her car that she calls a GPS and took us there. It only took a few minutes. When we got inside, I had to think back to what Wyatt had ordered that one time.

“Megan, what did you want?”

“Umm...I want the regular fried chicken, mashed potatoes, the red beans with rice, and oh, the biscuits,”

“How about we just order a family pack and we can the sides that you want?”

“Okay,”

“Hi, welcome to Popeyes, what can I get for you today?”

“Hi there, my niece and I would like to get the sixteen-piece family pack,”

“Spicy or mild?”

“Mild, she can’t have spicy while she’s pregnant, bad acid reflux,”

“Oh, I know the feeling,” the girl said. “What kind of sides did you want?”

“We would like to have mashed potatoes, red beans with rice, and can we add a side of the coleslaw?”

“Sure thing. That comes with six biscuits, is that okay?”

“Perfect. Megan sweetie, did you want to add anything else?”

“Ummm...Oh, what’s the blueberry and lemon cheesecake pie?” I asked when I saw the dessert on the menu.

“Oh, that’s a new product, it’s really good,” the girl said exaggerating her face when she said that.

“Can I get two of those?”

“Make that three,” Olivia said.

“Sure, is that going to be all for you?”

“Can we get some cups for water?” I asked.

“Sure thing, is that all?”

“That’s all,” Olivia answered.

“Your total today is going to \$42.19,” Olivia pulled out her card and gave it to the girl. After she got the receipt and our order number, the girl gave us our cups and we went to go get water. I found a table to sit at, while Olivia waited for the food. About ten minutes later Olivia came and I wasted no time in digging in.

“Ohhh...I forgot how good this place was,” I moaned after taking a bite of the chicken. I stared down at the food couldn't help but smile thinking back to the first time Wyatt and Kendrick introduced me to it. Thinking about that day made my eyes water, but I quickly fought back the tears and kept eating.

“Megan, have you had a chance to think about what we talked about yesterday?”

“I have, but I still don't know if that's something I want to do just yet. I don't know if she will be willing to help after what I did,”

“I think she would, because well, she's the grandmother, and from what Wayne has told me, she was very fond of you and even bad mouthed the father behind his back,” I just chuckled at that statement. Grace was never afraid to let her words flow freely whether it was out loud or in her mind, which those words would eventually be said out loud anyway. “We still have time before you to make a final decision,” I nodded and continued eating. I honestly did wonder if Grace would be willing to help me.

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

After Svetlana gave me back my memories, my mind has been all over the place. My actions against Rylee during the time that I didn't remember her were haunting me all day and night, and I wasn't able to sleep. I seriously couldn't believe what Layla had done. It was no secret that she like me, but I never thought she would completely lose her sanity and team up with a dark witch to get rid of Rylee.

I should have listened to everyone and banished her because of her toxicity. Plus the fact that she tried to kill Rylee that one day and Rylee covered it up because she didn't want Layla to get in trouble. Of course, Rylee would be too naïve and let something like that go. Had she told me then, Layla would have been banished, and none of this would have happened. Then again, knowing how unstable Layla is at this point, it probably still would have.

The fact that Layla, Ash, and Emma were behind the human kidnappings is even more outrageous. All because Ash wanted Rylee back at Halfmoon. I knew he would eventually try something to get Rylee back, but never in a million years did I think he would go such extreme measures and put his entire pack in danger that way. It's no wonder no other packs were attacked. It also makes sense that there have been no attacks since Rylee left.

My afternoon thoughts were interrupted by a knock on the door, I reluctantly got up and opened it,

"Son how are you holding up?" my dad asked. I opened the door for him to come in. I closed the door and locked it before answering,

"Honestly, I feel like a sh!t dad. I can't stop thinking about how I treated Rylee,"

"Wyatt, that wasn't the real you. Your mind was manipulated for Layla's own personal greed because she thought that getting rid of Rylee and making you stop loving her would open the door for her to try and wriggle her way into your life and replace Rylee, but we all know that's not how mates work. The moment Rylee rejected you, you knew that she was your mate, and you believed it. Even when you didn't know who she was, you still loved her, because your heart knew what the truth was even though your mind didn't,"

"Our bond should have been unbreakable,"

"Unfortunately, when Rylee's mark on you was taken away, it left your bond with her weakened and I think that's what Layla was counting on. That and making your mark on Rylee invisible also put doubt in your mind. I believe had you been able to at least see your mark on Rylee, it would have helped you believe she was your mate,"

"Kendrick told me that Rylee said she couldn't feel any of the sparks that a mate would normally feel when they touch their mate when she hugged me at the police station,"

"I think that may have been another physical element that was suppressed while you were under the spell, just like not seeing your mark on Rylee,"

"Dad, I don't know if I can live without her. Eight years, I lived thinking Rylee was dead, but when I found her, it was like something inside of me came to life. I'll never forget the moment she told me she loved me. It was when I

showed her the picture of us when she was ten, right before her pack was killed. She realized who I was, and who I was to her, and when I told her I loved her, she immediately said it back. I felt as if my heart was going to explode from pure happiness. What if I never get hear her say those words again? What if we can't find her? What if we do find her, but she can't forgive me for everything that I did to her?"

"Wyatt, you need to stop asking all of these 'what ifs'. You're going to drive yourself insane asking questions about the unknown. What we do know is that Rylee is with Lorenzo, and you said yourself last night that Lorenzo knows a witch, and Svetlana may have an idea of who it might be. For now, we just have to wait for her leg to fully heal before she can go out and do her research," I hung my head as I sat on my bed. I grunted in frustration and laid back hating that we had to wait for Svetlana's leg to heal. I hated being away from Rylee, but I had no choice but to wait.

"What do you think we're having?" I asked.

"What do you mean?"

"The baby. What do you think we're having?"

"My best guess is that you two are having a boy since your sister had a girl," he said, and I could tell he was looking at me. "What do you want to have?"

"I remember telling Kendrick that having a son would be nice, you know, someone to take over when I'm ready to retire, but a little girl that I could spoil rotten would be awesome too,"

"Son, you do realize that there is a high possibility that your pup is also a Primordial right?" I sat up on my elbows and looked at him. "Wyatt, you're a pureblooded Alpha, and so is Rylee,"

"Yeah, I have thought about that. Kendrick brought that up too. Honestly, dad, I'm terrified knowing that there is a high possibility my pup is like their mother. I mean, according to Lorenzo, more than half of the male Primordials born lost their pack, were exiled, or even killed because of how powerful they were, and don't get me started on the fact that there is a crazed vampire trying to keep the females for himself,"

“Well, everyone who knows about Rylee and why she was born believes she is the one who is supposed to kill the vampire. If that is the case, then that might pave the way for her kind to live and flourish,”

“I just want to find her and fix everything, dad. I love her more than life itself, and I don’t know what I’ll do if she doesn’t forgive me,”

“Son, don’t think about that just yet, we need to find her first,” I nodded my head and lied back on the bed. I needed to find Rylee before it was too late.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 58 - Tips

0 17 minutes read

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

It’s been two weeks since I got my memories back, and Svetlana’s leg has finally healed. She’s been coming in and out of the castle under the radar so that Layla won’t know she’s been helping us. My father got in touch with Alpha Richard of the Golden Moon pack, and he’s reported to the Elders what Ash and Emma have done. The Elders council will be sending an investigator to Halfmoon to look into the kidnappings, as well as the possible murders. According to Svetlana, any humans that hadn’t been turned yet were being held in a secret bunker at Halfmoon, but it is highly plausible that those humans are dead.

We’ve updated Victor on everything that has happened, and we allowed him to confront Svetlana for her role in his kidnapping. She’s apologized for turning him, but she assures that she played no part in his girlfriend’s death. All the killings were done by Ash and Emma, and so far, Svetlana hasn’t given us a reason not to trust her. We’re keeping Victor until Halfmoon is dismantled so that we can keep his family safe from the potential blowback.

I haven’t gone back to work since and will be working from home permanently until we find Rylee. I was in my office answering emails and signing paperwork when Svetlana appeared,

“Alpha,”

“Svetlana, what have you found?”

“Something interesting, actually,” she said and came and sat down in the guest chair at my desk. “Alpha, I think I figured out the witch who is helping your mate and that Lorenzo Rossi stay hidden,”

“Who?”

“Her name is Olivia. She is a good witch, and she’s quite powerful. I honestly should have figured it was her when you said something about Mr. Rossi saying his witch friend created the potion I used on the humans. Why it didn’t dawn on me before I’ll never know, but then again, I don’t typically pay attention to the sanctuary’s owner when I rob it,”

“Get to the point Svetlana,”

“My point is, Olivia has a tendency of being repetitive and redundant, which is how I was able to break into her sanctuary. She uses the same spells over and over again, which makes her predictable. She always tends to use the same cloaking spell whenever she goes into hiding, which means, it will be easier to find her,”

“A cloaking spell?”

“Yes, one that changes one’s physical appearance. It is possible that she also used this spell on Mr. Rossi and your mate,”

“What?” she just gave me a look and lifted her brows at me. “Are you saying that Rylee could be hiding in plain sight!?”

“That is exactly what I am saying. When you were without your memories, did you meet anyone that you seemed to drawn to?” I thought about it a minute and then it dawned on me,

“I did, the same day I met you at the hotel,”

“What did she look like?”

“Petite, long brunette hair, green eyes, freckles, and...” a stopped a moment. “...She was pregnant,” Svetlana’s eyes brightened, and she smiled at me. “Wait, are you thinking that...”

“Highly possible, tell me, were you also drawn to her baby?”

“Yeah, I was. I felt it kick, and it made my heart stop a second, but I thought it was because I was just drawing the comparison to Rylee being pregnant,”

“You see, Alpha, even though your bond with your mate is currently broken, it doesn’t affect the bond you have you with your unborn child. My understanding is that for a wolf, each parent’s bond with their young starts from the minute they are conceived. You said you felt the baby kick, what were you doing at the time?”

“The girl, she tried to leave, and she ran straight into Angelo’s chest. Him being as big as he is, it would feel like hitting a brick wall, so she stumbled backward, and I caught her before she fell. The baby kicked a second later, and it was hard, I saw the girl’s face contort from the pain,”

“Alpha, I do believe that pretty brunette was your mate in disguise, and that her baby kicking was actually your pup reacting to your touch, knowing that its father was in close proximity,” I sat back in my chair in utter shock. “Did she say anything to you?” I c****d my head to the side, and thought about if the brunette said anything,

“Yeah, I had asked her about her baby’s father, and she said that she left him because...”

“Because what?”

“Because he hurt her,”

“Well, it appears that your mate was practically screaming “IT’S ME!” to your face, but since your memories at that time were still lost, you couldn’t make the connection, nor feel the pull of your mate even with her in your arms,”

“And who’s fault is that!?!” I shouted at her making her jump out of her seat.

“I’ve already apologized a hundred times Alpha, shall make it a hundred and one?” she composed herself before speaking again, “If we can find Olivia in her disguise, it’s highly probable that she will lead us to the Luna,”

“What do you need to find her?” I asked.

“Time,” she said with a sigh. “Unfortunately, even though Olivia is predictable, she is by no means stupid. She’s the type that overthinks everything, making her predictability a little complicated,”

“What?”

“Let me put it this way, say you flip a coin and ask her to guess heads or tails and she’s the type to get it wrong because she seconds guesses her decision. In order for her to get it right, she has to second guess her logic at least four times before getting it right,” I furrowed my brows at her because I was completely lost in what she said. “Confusing right?” I nodded. “That’s how Olivia’s thinking makes things. I would normally think that she left town, but seeing that you saw your mate just a couple of weeks ago in town, it is possible that they are in Detroit somewhere, though it is possible they were just there for the sake of playing at the casino and actually did go to a different city,”

“What?”

“Alpha, I’m just thinking out loud,” she said and waved me off. “They would need to blend, which means, Olivia would need to get a job, or if Mr. Rossi is with them, then he would need to get a job, and since your mate is pregnant she would need a doctor, and Olivia is just as knowledgeable in the realm of Primordials as I am, which means, she knows that Rylee is the chosen one and that you need be with her at the time of the birth. So, she wouldn’t risk taking her too far away, or far away at all,” she continued and rambling to herself and tapping her chin.

“Svetlana!?! I need a fvcking*g answer!!”

“My goodness, so impatient,” she scowled. “Based on what I know about Olivia, and how important it is that you and your mate are reunited, I would have to guess they are still local. That’s the only way you would have ran into Rylee the way you did after only two months. If they had taken her away from here, you would have never even saw her. But I’m wondering why she would be at the hotel the same time you were,”

“Rylee’s not old enough to gamble, and I honestly don’t even think she knows what it is,”

“Hmmm...”

“You know, when I arrived at the hotel that Saturday, one of the valet guys stared me,”

“In what way?”

“Um, I only caught a glance, but it was almost as if he was checking me out, but not in the attraction kind of way, but more in the questionable, kind of way,”

“Like he wanted to make sure it was actually you?”

“Exactly,”

“Hmmm...Perhaps we should go see this valet man,” Svetlana says with a suggestive look.

“Perhaps we should,”

“Well then, I will meet you there, Alpha,” she said and teleported out of my office. I sent an email to my secretary telling her I’ll be unavailable for the rest of the day and left my home office to meet Svetlana at the hotel. As I left my office, I saw that Owen and Hugo were standing guard.

“Where’s Angelo?”

“Michelle went into labor about ten minutes ago, sir,”

“I see. You two are relieved for the rest of the day, I have an errand to run,”

“Alpha, would you like one of us to accompany you?” Hugo asked.

“No, it’s fine. This is something I need to do alone,” I tell them. “You two go support Angelo, I’m sure he can use it,”

“Yes, Alpha,” they both left, and I soon followed behind them. As I was walking down the hall, I figured I should change into something a little more business casual than a t-shirt and sweats. I went to my room to quickly change and decided to grab Rylee’s necklace. If I ever saw her again, I wanted her to see me wearing it, so let her know that I still believe in our love, even if she didn’t. I put it on and getting ready to leave. When I opened my door, I was surprised by Layla.

“What are you doing?” I asked her.

“Where are you going, Wyatt?”

“I don’t see why that’s any of your business,” I reply.

“Wyatt, you’ve been acting strangely the last few weeks, and I want to know why?! You’ve been more distant with everyone except the other ranked members and the guards, you don’t even pay any attention to me!”

“I’ve never paid any attention to you, that’s never bothered you before,” I reply knowing that it did bother her before. She shot me a glare.

“How can you say that to me!? Why can’t you see that I just want to give you all the happiness and love that you deserve!? I just want for you to be happy Wyatt!” her whining was giving me a splitting headache, and I didn’t have time for this sh!t.

“Look, I get where you’re coming from, but I told you from the very beginning that what we had was a one-time thing. I want my mate Layla, and I honestly think you should stop pursuing me and go out and find yours too,” I say as sympathetically as possible even though I wanted nothing more than ring her neck. But since she has no idea I got my memories back; I have to pretend that Rylee is still unknown to me.

“I don’t want my mate! I want you, Wyatt! I can make you happy! Just give me a chance!”

“Layla, I don’t have time for this right now. I have business to attend to, and I’m already late,” I pushed her out of my room before she could see all of the pictures of Rylee that I had put back, but I know for the fact that she saw them when I saw her flinch as she left the room. I made sure to lock the door and didn’t mind her any more regard before leaving. I needed to see know why and how Rylee was at the convention, assuming the brunette I met that day was in fact her.

{Michelle’s P.O.V.}

Labor was no easy task, and thankfully, Melody was there to help me through it while her mom watched Leighann. Melody and I definitely became better friends after I ditched Layla, and since she and I became pregnancy buddies. I knew I was only a few weeks behind her, so I wasn’t surprised I went into labor so soon after she did. Angelo has been the best mate. He’s such a hard-a.ss to everyone, but when it comes to me, he’s a big puppy.

“Are you okay baby, do you need some more ice?” he asked me while I was in between contractions.

“No, I’m fine, if I eat any more ice I’m going to need to pee, and I honestly don’t think I want to walk to the bathroom. I’m afraid our pup will fall out,”

“Girl, please, I went pee four times before pushing Leighann out of my v****a, you’ll be fine,” Melody said while staring at her phone.

“Tell me why you’re in here again?” Angelo asked with an attitude.

“Babe, be nice,” I tell him.

“I’m in here because my best friend is having a baby, and I just had one not too long ago, so if anyone knows what’s she’s going through, it’s me,”

“Mel,” I gave her a look. Even though she and Angelo got along, they bickered like they were siblings. “Honestly, babe, I don’t know if you fight with Mel more or Milan,” they looked at each other and then at me,

“Milan,” they both answered making me laugh, but my laugh was interrupted by the oncoming of a contraction which led me to scream at the top of my lungs.

“I got you, baby,” Angelo said and took my hand. I squeezed it as hard as I could making him scream with me.

“Ohh fvck! Babe! My hand! My hand!” Angelo shouted but I couldn’t hear him because of the pain from the contraction.

“Holy sh!t, it sounds like someone is dying in here!” I heard someone shout. When the contraction finally died down, I saw Owen, Hugo, and Maddox come in with some flowers and a stuffed wolf. I finally let go of Angelo’s hand and we went to greet the guys.

“We thought we would come by and show some love. This sh!t isn’t easy,” Owen said. He would know, he has three kids of his own. “Word of advice my friend, instead of holding her hand, let her grab your arm. She’s less likely to break it,”

“I’ll have to remember that,” Angelo said.

“You’re one lucky bastard,” Maddox said. “I can’t wait to find my mate and have a family of my own one day,”

“For real, only Mad and I are the bachelors now,” Hugo added.

“It’s worth it, it really is,” Angelo said smiling back at me.

“Gentlemen, I’m going to have to ask you to leave,” Dr. Andrews said as he came in.

“But we just got here doc?” Maddox said.

“Well, I doubt that Michelle or Angelo want you to see her private area,”

“GET OUT!” Angelo shouted making Dr. Andrews, Melody, and me laugh. The guys scurried away after putting the flowers on the vase and tossing me the stuffed wolf.

“Okay, Michelle, let’s see how much you have progressed,” Dr. Andrews said as he made me lift my legs onto the posts. I watched as he lifted up the dr.ape, and I could feel his hands feeling me. “Well, you’re only about five centimeters dilated,”

“I don’t know what that means,” I tell him.

“You’re only about halfway to the pushing point, so relax, you, Angelo and the Beta are in this for the long haul,”

“fvcking*g great,”

“You think that’s bad, wait until your contractions get closer together,” Melody said.

“THEY GET CLOSER TOGETHER!?” I shouted making her laugh.

“Did you not read any of the pregnancy books I gave you?” she asked looking at me dumbfounded.

“No, b***h! I didn’t have time for that sh!t!”

“Really? What were you doing that made you so busy that you couldn’t read a few pages here and there?” she asked crossing her arms across her c.hest. I

pursed my lips together and just turned away from her. “Uh-huh, that’s that I thought, lazy a.ss,” she muttered.

“I heard that,”

“You were meant to hear it,” I just scowled at her and she stuck her tongue out. “Look, since you got a few more hours, I’m going to go pump really quick, I’ll be back,” I waved her off making Angelo shake his head at us. Angelo sat next to me and helped me get through another contraction a few minutes later remembering to give me his arm instead of his hand. Once that calmed down, I needed to pee, so he helped me go to the bathroom. When I was done, I washed my hands, and when he opened the door, I heard a voice,

“Shh…” I tell him and we stay in the bathroom.

“Cathy, I’m looking for Irene,”

“I’m sorry, but she’s not here right now,”

“Well, where is she?”

“She’s currently on her break,”

“That’s Andrea,” I whisper to Angelo and he just looks at me. “Why would she be looking for Irene?”

“Actually, wait, here she is now,” I heard the other voice say. “Irene, Andrea was looking for you,”

“Thanks, Cathy. What’s up, Andrea?” I heard Irene’s voice. “What can I do for you?”

“A friend of mine would like to have a word with you, and I was wondering if you wouldn’t mind coming with me to talk to her,” Andrea said.

“May I ask what this is about? I’m on the clock,”

“I’m not sure what it’s about really, she just sent me here to get you, so, if you would please?”

“I need to clear this with Dr. Andrews first,”

“Look! I don’t have time for your goody-two-shoes bullsh!t, just come with me, and you can get back to your stupid job later!”

“Hey, let go of me!”

“Babe!” I nudged Angelo. “Andrea is up to no good, mind link the guys and Keaton,”

“I already did,” thank the goddess Angelo thinks faster than I do. “Where could she be taking her?”

“I don’t know, but I don’t think it’s a good thing,” I said. Angelo helped me to my bed and got me situated again. As much I wanted to get out of this bed and go kick Andrea’s a.ss, having a baby was preventing me from doing that. What the hell was she up to?

{Irene’s P.O.V.}

“WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU TAKING ME!?” I shouted at this b***h.

“Shut up and just come with me! God, you’re so fvcking*g annoying!”

“LET ME GO!!”

“Ugh, what the fvck does Keaton see in you anyway!?”

“KEATON!?! Oh my god, are you another one those desperate she-wolves obsessed with Keaton!?”

“Please, I wouldn’t fvck him with a ten-foot pole!” She shouted at me. She was dragging me further and further away from the castle, and I saw that we were heading south. South, where fvcking*g Terrine is.

“YOU’RE TAKING ME TO TERRINE AREN’T YOU!?!” I screamed and kept pulling my arm back, but she was stronger than me.

“I guess you’re not as stupid as you look,” she said to with venom in her voice. I kept pulling my arm back and dragging my feet. I quickly mind linked Keaton,

KEATON HELP!

WHERE ARE YOU IRENE!?

Andrea is taking me to Terrine! I'm trying to fight her, but she's stronger than me.

Keep fighting her, I'll direct my brother, Owen, and Hugo to go Terrine's cottage. Maddox and I are in wolf form coming for you. Keep calm baby, I'm not going to let anything happen to you.

Andrea must be really stupid. She probably thought I would be too afraid to mind link Keaton, but what if she expected it and it's a trap. I didn't have time to think about it. She kept dragging me with her, and I kept putting up a fight, but then I received another link from Keaton,

We see you. Don't panic and keep letting her drag you. My brother wants to catch Andrea in the act helping Terrine bring you harm. This will allow Wyatt to punish her and anyone else involved.

YOU'RE USING ME AS BAIT!?

Don't you want them to pay for their crimes?

Ugh, fine.

Though I hated the thought of coming face to face with that b***h Terrine again, I honestly did think it was time for her and me to meet properly. I was going to stake my claim on Keaton. He was my mate, and mine alone.

I finally stopped fighting Andrea and she dragged me along until I saw a rustic looking cottage up ahead. It was isolated and looked older than the others several yards away. When we finally reached the cottage, the door opened and out came the b***h queen herself and another friend of hers I've never seen before. I honestly didn't know who the bigger b***h was, her or Layla. Unfortunately, I couldn't openly compare the two since we're supposed to pretend we don't know what Layla has done.

"Is this her?" Terrine asked Andrea pointing at me.

"Yup," Andrea responded and threw me to the ground. I shot an evil look at her and then looked at Terrine.

"You're probably wondering who I am?" she said to me.

“Actually, I know exactly who you are, Terrine,” I spat her name in disgust. She looked taken aback that I knew who she was. But she looked at me as if she had never seen me before. “What? Don’t remember me?” I asked her.

“Am I supposed to remember trash like you? I’m above you,”

“Really? Then why are you living in the dump like this?” I said pointing at her cottage.

“Because you somehow slithered your way between my relationship with my mate,”

“Your mate?” I sarcastically asked. “And who might your mate be?”

“Don’t play stupid with me!” she said and gave me a backhanded slap to face knocking me down. Keaton, you better have seen that, or I’m going to kick your a.ss for using me as bait. I said to myself. “Now I’m going to ask you this once, and only once,” I looked up from the ground. “When did you meet Keaton?”

“You should know,” I said to her getting to my feet. “You were there when he and I first met,” she glared at me and furrowed her brows. “I’m guessing you don’t remember. Allow me to refresh your memory. It was the night of the Luna ceremony, at the drink table,” I saw her eyes dart back and forth before they got wider.

“YOU!!! THAT LITTLE SLUT THAT WAS FLIRTING WITH HIM!!”

“I wasn’t fl!rting with anyone you psychotic b***h! I was getting a fvcking*g drink!”

“Don’t lie to me. You knew then, didn’t you! You knew you were his mate and you were trying to stake your claim on him in front of me!!” she shouted grabbing me the by the collar of my scrubs.

“I was only 17 back then! I didn’t know him at all! But thanks to you, and your over-controlling nature, Kendrick, Milan, and Keaton apologized to me on your behalf, and that allowed Keaton to feel drawn to me, he reached out to me first!”

“HE WOULD NEVER! HE WAS WITH ME! WE WERE HAVING A BABY TOGETHER!”

“YOUR SON DOESN’T EVEN BELONG TO KEATON!!” I screamed and pushed her off of me. “You were already at least two weeks pregnant before sleeping with Keaton, which means, your son belongs to another pack member, or perhaps your actual mate!”

“KEATON IS MY MATE!! AND I’M HIS!! YOU’RE NOTHING! YOU’RE NOTHING BUT A SLUT WHO MANIPULATED HIM! YOU’RE THE REASON WHY HE GOT A PATERNITY TEST DONE!”

“YOU’RE RIGHT! I AM!” I screamed at her making her gasp in shock.

“What.did.you.say?”

“I said you’re right, I am the one who convinced him to get a paternity test done. The moment you started to scream at me that night and trying to stake your claim on Keaton as your mate, something felt off about you. Most pregnant she-wolves aren’t that possessive of their mate, plus, neither one of you were marked. My suspicions were confirmed when Keaton told me you weren’t his mate, and just some b***h he accidentally got pregnant. That made even more suspicious of you because it’s very rare and almost unheard of for a she-wolf to get pregnant by someone who’s not their mate. So, when...”

“SHUT UP!!! SHUT THE F*CK UP!!!!” Terrine screamed at the top of her lungs huffing and puffing. But I wasn’t going to give the satisfaction of rolling over.

“So, when Keaton came and found me on my eighteenth birthday and claimed me as his mate, I accepted his claim, and I convinced him to get the test done because I knew that deep down, he was not the father of your pup,” I told her coldly and all snobbish.

“YOU RUINED EVERYTHING!!! KEATON LOVED KILLIAN!! YOU TOOK MY PUP’S FATHER AWAY FROM HIM!!!”

“YOU DID THAT YOURSELF! YOU TOOK YOUR PUPS FATHER AWAY FROM HIM WHEN YOU LIED ABOUT THE PATERNITY AND TRIED TO TRAP KEATON!!”

“AHHH!!! I’M GOING TO fvcking*g KILL YOU!!! KEATON IS MINE!! DO YOU HEAR ME! HE.IS.MINE!!!” she growled and started to shift into her wolf. I was about to shift into mine when Andrea and the other friend grabbed me and

shoved me to my knees. Terrine finished shifting, and her wolf was a dirty brown color. She snarled and snapped her teeth at me. She took her stance to pounce while her friends laughed, but before she could, a massive growl shook the ground beneath us. I knew immediately who it was...Oh, this b***h was in for it now.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 59 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Keaton's P.O.V.}

When I got the mind link from Angelo that Andrea had basically kidnapped Irene from the hospital, I knew immediately Terrine found out about her and sent that b***h Andrea to do her bidding since she wasn't allowed near the castle anymore. I should have known that Irene wouldn't be safe for very long. My suspicions were confirmed when Irene finally reached out to me via mind link and told me that Andrea was dragging her to towards Terrine's cottage. Maddox and I were in pursuit in wolf form because it would be faster.

Thankfully, since they were in human form, we caught up to them quickly, and I made sure to let my girl know she wasn't alone. I wanted to make sure that we caught everyone in the act so no one would try and wriggle their way out of this. Terrine had some fvcking*g nerve trying to come after Irene knowing she's already on thin ice with the paternity crap. Let's not forget the fact that this crazy b***h murdered my mother.

When we made it to Terrine's cottage, we slowed down and hid by a nearby tree downwind. I made sure to mind link my brother,

Bro, where are you?

We're around the corner of the cottage, we can see everything.

Have someone record what they're doing. We can't let anyone try and fake their way out of this. I'll be damned if any of those b!tches get away with trying to hurt my mate!

I got you covered little brother. Hugo is using his phone and is uploading the feed live to the pack's cloud that only ranked members can access.

I sighed out in relief when he said that. Now, no one could alter the feed or try and fake their innocence. Maddox and I watched from our hiding sp0t as

Terrine and Irene started to fight back forth. I was already on edge with this kidnapping attempt, but what really irked me and Chase the wrong way was when Terrine had the nerve to give Irene a backhanded slap. I wanted so badly to go over and wring her neck, but we needed more to implicate the others who were there. I knew one was Andrea, and I think the other's name was Sierra. All of them used to hang out with Melody, Michelle, and Layla. The fact that my brother's and Angelo's mates used to be friends with this psycho is beyond me.

"YOU!!! THAT LITTLE SLUT THAT WAS FLIRTING WITH HIM!!!" Terrine shouted. I'm guessing she finally remember where she first met Irene.

"I wasn't fl!rting with anyone you psychotic b***h! I was getting a fvcking*g drink!" Irene defended, which was true actually, but of course, Terrine and her fvckingd up way of thinking would never let herself believe that.

"Don't lie to me. You knew then, didn't you! You knew you were his mate and you were trying to stake your claim on him in front of me!!" Terrine shouted and then grabbed Irene by the collar of her shirt. My anger was starting to get the best of me the more I watched their altercation.

"I was only 17 back then! I didn't know him at all! But thanks to you, and your over-controlling nature, Kendrick, Milan, and Keaton apologized to me on your behalf, and that allowed Keaton to feel drawn to me, he reached out to me first!" Irene shouted back. My girl could definitely cold her own.

"HE WOULD NEVER! HE WAS WITH ME! WE WERE HAVING A BABY TOGETHER!" Terrine screamed. We didn't need werewolf hearing to hear her. That's how loud she screamed.

"YOUR SON DOESN'T EVEN BELONG TO KEATON!! You were already at least two weeks pregnant before sleeping with Keaton, which means, your son belongs to another pack member, or perhaps your actual mate!" Irene deflected. Actual mate? Did Terrine have an actual mate?

"KEATON IS MY MATE!! AND I'M HIS!! YOU'RE NOTHING! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A SLUT WHO MANIPULATED HIM! YOU'RE THE REASON WHY HE GOT A PATERNITY TEST DONE!" Oh sh!t, this was not going to be good.

"YOU'RE RIGHT! I AM!" Irene admitted. fvck, his was bad, this was very fvcking*g bad. Irene went on about how Terrine's actions that night they first

met was what made her question everything, plus the fact that I had told her that Terrine wasn't my mate. fvck, Irene was letting everything out, and I couldn't blame her. Irene went on about how most females don't get pregnant unless it's from their mate, which is why she was suspicious from day one.

“SHUT UP!!! SHUT THE fvck UP!!!!” Terrine screamed at the top of her lungs. I couldn't see Irene's face, but knowing my girl, she was not going to back down, and I'm sure she had a smug look on her face. She kept going on why she had her suspicions, that we claimed each other, and how she convinced me to the test done. “YOU RUINED EVERYTHING!!! KEATON LOVED KILLIAN!! YOU TOOK MY PUP'S FATHER AWAY FROM HIM!!!”

“YOU DID THAT YOURSELF! YOU TOOK YOUR PUPS FATHER AWAY FROM HIM WHEN YOU LIED ABOUT THE PATERNITY AND TRIED TO TRAP KEATON!!!” I watched as Terrine's anger was getting the best of her, and I knew this was going to end very badly.

“Maddox, we need to go!” I whispered in a shout and we both shifted back into our wolves.

“AHHH!!! I'M GOING TO fvcking*g KILL YOU!!! KEATON IS MINE!! DO YOU HEAR ME! HE.IS.MINE!!!” Terrine screamed and sure enough, she started to shift into her wolf. Maddox and I ran from our hiding sp0t, and Chase was fvcking*g on a rampage. We were a few yards away, but it felt like a few miles. I could see Terrine trying to shift, but Andrea and Sierra grabbed her holding her down. Terrine got ready to pounce, and I knew I had to stop her. I don't know where it came from, but Chase let out the fiercest roar I had ever heard since I gained him. Which hasn't been very long since I'm barely going to be 20.

The growl alone shook the ground, and it made everyone stop in their place, especially Terrine. She froze in her sp0t and I sent her a mind link,

YOU MUST HAVE A fvcking*g DEATH WISH!!

Without letting her responded, I shifted back. Maddox stayed in wolf form and growled at Andrea and Sierra who let go of Irene in fear. Irene got to her feet and walked over to me. I instantly put my arms around her,

“Baby, are you okay?” I asked.

“I’m fine, you have some impeccable timing,” I smirked and kissed her forehead. I heard a growl of pure jealousy and I look over at Terrine’s wolf and glared at her.

“Shift!” I commanded her. Even though my brother is the rightful Beta of the pack, I still have Beta blood in my veins, but that didn’t stop her from defying me. “SHIFT BACK NOW!” I growled at her, but she didn’t budge. Damn, this bitch had big balls.

“AS BETA OF THIS PACK I ORDER YOU TO SHIFT BACK!!!” came by brother’s unmistakable Beta tone. He rarely ever has to use it, but when he did, holy fuck, he could be scary. Unfortunately for Terrine, hearing the command from the actual Beta, she had no choice but to submit, so she finally shifted back. “Owen!” my brother called out. Owen immediately threw me a pair of shorts and a blanket over Terrine’s head. She didn’t even bother covering herself. What the fuck did I see in her to make me want to fuck her? Seriously, she had no curves. I mean, her boobs were alright, but that was about it. Her ass was flat, and she had a squared shaped body.

“You have some fucking nerve hiring your little pack of sluts to kidnap my mate, and bring her to you,” I say her gritting my teeth. I could see the anger in Terrine’s eyes as she was practically staring swords at Irene, who was staring them right back.

“Owen, Hugo, take Andrea and Sierra back to the castle and place them in solitary confinement!” my brother ordered.

“WAIT! NO! BETA! WE DIDN’T DO ANYTHING!” Sierra shouted as Hugo grabbed her.

“LET ME GO! THIS IS TERRINE’S FAULT!” Andrea shouted as Owen grabbed her.

“If I were the two of you, I’d shut your fucking mouths!” My brother shouted. “We have everything on camera, and the feed has already been sent to the Alpha!”

“BETA! WE ONLY DID WHAT TERRINE TOLD US TO DO!!” Sierra screamed.

“I SAID SILENCE!!” he roared again. Fuck, thank the goddess I was never on his bad side. Sierra lowered her head and started to sob, but Andrea was

staring daggers at my brother. This b***h was just as stupid as Terrine. “What are you waiting for!? I said take them!?” he shouted at Owen and Hugo.

“YES, BETA!” they dragged the girls the car and drove off.

“Terrine, Terrine, Terrine,” my brother start to tsk at her. “You know, I was hoping I wouldn’t have to see your face again, especially after what you tried to do to my baby brother,” I scoffed when he called me that. I saw him lift his gaze, but I just whistled it off and looked at Irene. “But I guess you’re too stupid to stay out of trouble. You see, I don’t take kindly to pack members breaking the inter-pack rules, and our laws, after all, I am the Beta, it’s my job to make sure the laws are being followed. I also can’t stand it when someone tries to get in the way of the mate bond because they think that they’re above the moon goddess. But what I can’t stand the most, and what really makes my bl00d boil is when someone tries to hurt the people I care about,” he said really close to her face. “Especially, when that person is a family member,” I knew for a fact that he was talking about mother at that point, but he was cryptic with her.

“Tell me Terrine, what the fvck did you expect to accomplish by attacking Irene?” I asked her. “If thought that by getting rid of her would make go back to you, you’re stupider than I thought. I didn’t want you even when I did think your baby was mine, what the fvck made you think I would want you, knowing that he isn’t,”

“YOU NEVER WOULD HAVE FOUND OUT IF WASN’T FOR THAT b***h!!!” she screamed pointing at Irene.

“Wrong,” my brother replied. “He would have because Melody and I already suspected you were lying, and when we saw your pup had blonde hair, we knew without the paternity test, but it wasn’t our place to say anything, at least not at the time, and there’s the whole scent thing that my Angel caught on to,”

“IT WASN’T YOUR BUSINESS!!!” she screamed at him

“Anything that has to do with my brother is my business! Especially when a lying selfish conniving w***e like you is trying to trap him and gain your pup a ranked t!tle!” he shouted in her face. Making her flinch.

“I’m warning you Terrine, if you EVER, try to hurt Irene again, I will not hesitate to k!!l you and make Killian an orphan!!” I shouted at her. She gave me the vilest stare, but it didn’t faze me.

“Don’t think this won’t go unreported to the Elders Terrine,” my brother told her. “I’m officially placing you on house arrest until Wyatt and Elders decide your punishment. Whether that’s banishment or death is up to them,”

“AND WHAT ABOUT MY SON!?! YOU’RE GOING TO ALLOW AN INNOCENT BABY BECOME A ROGUE!?!”

“Don’t even try to guilt-trip us with the innocence of your pup. If you really cared about his wellbeing, your a.ss would have stayed quiet, but no. You only care about yourself which is why now your son will end up on the streets, and you only have yourself to blame!” Irene shouted. “Just like your friends can’t blame you for the choices that they made to help you today! They’re going to be punished just like you, and unlike you, they don’t have newborns to use as a lifeline!”

“Maddox!” Maddox huffed at my brother waiting for his command. “Sorry, but you’re on babysitting duty. The only places she is allowed to go is her cleaning job and the store for food. She is not allowed to go anywhere else. If she even attempts to deter from this, arrest her and give her pup to the orphanage!” Terrine’s face lit up with fury at the sound of her son going to the pack orphanage, but that would also get her to stay the fvck home. Maddox huffed in understanding and circled around the cottage. He was more than likely casing the place to make sure couldn’t escape from anywhere.

After he was done, Maddox bowed his head letting us know he was done and that things were under control. Kendrick, Irene, and I walked back to the castle. As we left, we could hear Terrine screaming and crying.

“What are going to do to about Andrea and Sierra?” I asked my brother.

“Leave them in confinement until Wyatt gets back. He has something more pressing he has to deal with,”

“Does it have to do with Rylee?” I asked.

“Everything he does is about Rylee now,” he replied. “Irene, I’m honestly quite proud of how you handled yourself. Even knowing everything, you never once let it slip with Terrine,”

“It’s not my place to say anything. And I promised the Alpha that I would keep it hush-hush. I know what she did do your mom is unforgivable, and now that

there's a witness to her crimes, I'm hoping once the Luna comes back, everything will start to fall into place," she answered. God, I loved this girl.

"Bro, you definitely got yourself a good one, though, not as good as my angel, but close enough,"

"Oh no! No comparing mates!" Irene shouted between us. "I'm telling Aunt Grace if you two start argue," she threatens. That instantly made Ken and I stop, but we also couldn't help but laugh.

"Damn baby, that's low," I tell her.

"Serves you right for using me as bait!" she shouted. Why did I have a feeling that she was not going to let me live this down?

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

When I finally met Svetlana at the hotel, I decided to skip the valet and just park in the garage for now. She appeared in the garage and got in my car.

"Alpha, you're late," she said as she closed the door.

"I had a thorn in my h!p to get rid of," I tell her.

"Ah, I see that Layla still hasn't learned her lesson?"

"No, and it's getting harder and harder to control my anger towards her,"

"Well, hold on a little bit longer,"

"Tell me, how are you going to know anything, if you don't know what Lorenzo looks like?"

"As a witch, I am able to detect magic, light, or dark. I can also sense any other supernatural beings, just like you. If someone is cloaked by magic I will know, and I will be able to say a small spell that will allow me to see past it," I just nodded my head. "Do you have a picture of this Lorenzo?"

"Here," I pulled out my phone and looked through my cloud and found a picture of Rylee and Lorenzo training together. When people asked me why I didn't access my cloud sooner when they were trying to tell me who Rylee was, my answer stumped everyone. My password is the day I knew Rylee

was my mate and her birthday combined. Since both dates revolved around her, I couldn't remember my password until I got my memories back.

"Hmmm...Okay, I got it," she said after looking at the photo for a second.
"How about we circle back and valet?"

"Let's go," I replied and started up the car. I drove out of the parking garage, circled the neighborhood twice, and then went back to the hotel and valeted the car. As we stepped out, I was greeted and handed my key to the valet guy. I went around the car and put out my arm for Svetlana for appearance reasons. She took her time looking at each valet person, and she looked closely at each one. Thankfully, there were other cars pulling in for valet services, and I was waiting for the guy to give me my stub.

I felt her tense when she laid on eyes on one valet guy that just came back from parking a car,

"Hmmm..." I heard her hum. "Magic forces far and wide, drop the cloak so he can't hide, allow this witch to use herein, so she can see the true identity within," I see her smile and look up at me. We meet eyes and she winks. We make our way inside and away from the crowd. Once we're in a good spot away from the humans, I turn to her.

"So?"

"I was right, Lorenzo is working to keep up appearances," she said with a smirk.

"So, maybe we follow him to get an idea of where Rylee is,"

"No,"

"What?"

"Alpha, you said it yourself that this man has been alive for hundreds of years, he will know he is being followed. It is possible he already saw us and may get suspicious, or is weary because you obviously look like yourself. My point is, we have to tread carefully if you want to get your mate back,"

"What are we supposed to do?" I asked a little irritated.

“Well, you’re a rich man with a lot of resources. Use them to your advantage. Might I suggest getting Lorenzo’s name?” I just lifted my brow at her. “You know, for someone so smart, you really can be quite stupid,” I let a growl towards her for the insult. “Do you really believe that he would use his actual name while wearing a magical disguise?” I dropped the attitude realizing she had a point. “I suggest figuring out who he is right now, and then trying to follow digitally,” I immediately took out my phone called my head of security at the office.

“Mr. Valencia, what can I do for you?”

“Lazarus, I’m going to send you a photo of someone, and I need you to figure out who he is. I want to know everything about him. Friends, family, address, the works,”

“Yes, Mr. Valencia,”

“Laz, I want this done in 48 hours,”

“Yes, sir,” I hung up the phone.

“fvck, I need a picture of this guy,”

“Not to worry,” she said and took my phone. She said a few words which I didn’t catch, and sure enough, there was a photo of him on my phone. I guess having a witch around wasn’t such a bad thing. Yet. Now that I knew where Lorenzo was, I was one step closer to finding Rylee.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 60 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

When I got back after confirming Lorenzo worked at the hotel, and that Rylee was in fact still local, I felt better knowing she was close by. I expected to be able to have a nice dinner alone in my office when I walked in and work a little, but only one could dream. As soon as I walked in the door, Kendrick pulled me to straight to the cellar.

“What the hell man!?”

“A situation occurred while you were gone,” he said and kept dragging me.

“What situation?”

“You’ll see,” he dragged me down to the cellar where the dungeons were at, and as soon as Owen and Hugo opened the steel door, ear-piercing screams hit me like a fvcking*g air horn. I looked at Kendrick and he just held up his hands and gestured me to follow him down. The screams were loud, and I knew there was more than one. When we got down to the bottom of the stairs, I was surprised to see two familiar faces being t0rtured by Maddox and Keaton.

“WHAT THE fvck IS GOING ON HERE!?!” I roared making Keaton and Maddox stop what they were doing. They both stood straight and bowed their head to me.

“ALPHA!” they addressed me. I looked at Andrea and Sierra and they were both hanging by the arms from the ceiling with silver chains and their feet were dangling. Their shirts were both ripped open from the back, I saw wh!p marks.

“What the hell is going on? We don’t typically t0rture females like this,” I said to them. Keaton and Maddox kept standing at attention, but their eyes were on the girls.

“Answer the Alpha!” Kendrick yelled at the girls.

“Ter...Terrine...made us...do it,” Sierra whimpered.

“Shut...up, Sierra!” Andrea shouted. Obviously, she was the stupid one.

“What did she make you do, Sierra?” I asked.

“She...She found out about the young Beta’s...M-mate, and she...She wanted Andrea to...”

“SHUT...UP!” Andrea shouted again.

“Keaton!” my calling his name was all he needed to wh!p Andrea again making her scream. “Every time you interrupt Andrea, Keaton is going to wh!p you,” she struggled against her chains, but it was no use. “Continue Sierra,” she didn’t say anything for a minute and looked at Andrea. “Don’t worry about her. I’ll make you a deal, you tell me what happened today, and I will show you leniency,”

“Y-yes...A-Alpha,” she replied and took a breath. “She wanted Andrea to bring Irene to her when she...found out that the young Beta had his mate. She was...j-jealous...a-and...s-she was pissed,”

“And why did she want to see Irene?” I asked.

“She wanted to...C-con-f-front her about...the D-DNA test. She wanted to know if...I-Irene was the r-reason why it h-happened,”

“What did she do when she confirmed this information?”

“She got more pissed. She blamed Irene, and Irene...She...She told Terrine that...it was her own f-fault. Terrine got mad...and...s-shifted to k-k!!! Irene,”

“And how are you involved?”

“Sierra if you any say more I swear...AHHH!!” Andrea interrupted again and was met with a wh!p to the back.

“Andrea and I...We...We held Irene on h-her knees...so...Terrine could...”

“I see,” I turned to face Andrea who was staring daggers at Sierra. “Andrea is what she said true?” she looked off to the side and didn’t answer. I nodded at Keaton who wh!pped her again making her scream. “I won’t ask again Andrea. Is what Sierra said true!? Were you an accomplice to the attempted murder of a ranked pack member!?”

“No! She’s lying!” Andrea spat.

“Remember what I said about lying, Andrea?” Kendrick said and handed me a tablet. On the screen was a video set on pause. “Now, you have three seconds to tell the truth, because if the Alpha plays this video, you’re fvckingd,” she just glared at us. “Three...Two...One...” she still didn’t say anything. “Don’t say I didn’t warn you,” Keaton nodded his head and I hit the play b.utton and watched the video. Sure enough, everything Sierra said was true. Andrea is the one who threw Irene in front of Terrine and the entire conversation played out just how Sierra explained. Everything she claimed was the truth, even the fact that she held down Irene with Andrea so Terrine’s wolf could k!!! her.

I stopped the video when I had seen enough, and I looked at Andrea. I hated liars, and I hated disobedient pack members. What I hated the most was that

these two b!tches made an attempt on a ranked member's mate. Even though Keaton wasn't actually Beta, he was still of Beta bl00d, so he was treated just like a ranked member. Pack members were to show him just as much as respect as they would Kendrick. That also includes their mates.

"Sierra, because you told the truth, I'll spare your life, and you will be allowed to stay within the pack, but you are hereby banned from the castle. Just like Terrine, you are now an outcast,"

"Yes, Alpha. Thank you," she whispered.

"And you," I turned to Andrea her eyes now wide in fear. "Your consequence is banishment!"

"But my parents are here!"

"You should have thought about that before you decided to lie to my face," I growl at her. "I'm a merciful Alpha, which is why I gave you the chance to tell me the truth. Why do you think Terrine wasn't banished for the sh!t she pulled on Keaton? Why do you think even though Sierra and you committed the same crime, she's only being outcasted but still a part of this pack, still being given a roof over her head hm? I don't like to banish pack members unless absolutely necessary, and you made it absolutely necessary,"

"Alpha, please," she begged.

"Too late,"

"Alpha!"

"Keaton give her fifty more wh!ppings. Twenty-five for being an accomplice, twenty-five for lying about it,"

"Sir!"

"ALPHA PLEASE!"

"Then when you're done, escort her out of the territory without medical aid, she doesn't deserve it,"

"ALPHA!!!"

“Maddox give Sierra twenty-five more whippings for being an accomplice. When you’re done, take her to the pack hospital for medical treatment. When she’s released, take her back to her family’s cottage and pack her things. She will get her own place in the west on the other side of the lake in one of the single room cottages,”

“Yes, Alpha!”

“Thank you, for sparing my life Alpha,”

“Thank you for telling the truth, I’m sure you’ve learned your lesson, Sierra,”

“Yes, Alpha, I’m sorry,”

“Apologize to Irene,” she nodded. Before leaving, I turned back to Andrea and sent her a mind link,

Before I banish you, I’ll give you the third reason why you’re being banished, Andrea. I know that you and Sierra also helped Layla almost kill Rylee when she first came here. I honestly should just execute you, but I won’t because that would be letting you off too easy. Instead, I’m going to let the infection caused by the whippings take your life instead. If you didn’t know, the whips are laced with silver and wolfsbane, and the more it penetrates open wounds, the more the poison seeps into the bloodstream.

I saw her eyes widened with pure fear and shock at what I said. Again, I’m normally a very merciful Alpha. And even though Sierra was also involved, she told the truth about this incident, so I figured she would have told the truth about the Rylee situation as well which is why she’s still being beaten before getting medical help.

“Andrea Weston! I, Wyatt Valencia, Alpha of the Blue Lake pack, hereby banish you! You are henceforth considered a rogue and an enemy of our lands! If you are seen within anywhere near the territory, you will be executed on sight!” I felt her connection with the pack break, and I left the cellar. Before I could even make it up the stairs, I could hear their screams echoing. I got the feeling that Maddox was going easy on Sierra though, but Keaton sure as hell was not going easy on Andrea.

I walked through the castle with Kendrick on my tail,

“Hey, do you want to see Michelle before going upstairs,” Kendrick asked.

“Yeah, that’s a good idea,” I replied. “Did she give birth yet?”

“Don’t think so, Dot hasn’t come back yet,” I just nodded my head and we both headed for the hospital. When we got there, the door was closed.

“Wyatt! Ken!” We both turned around and saw Jason, Milan, and Irene in the waiting room.

“Any news?” Kendrick asked.

“Not yet, but we saw Dr. Andrews go in about thirty minutes and hasn’t come back out, so we’re thinking that she’s ready to push,” Milan answered.

“Kid, I heard what happened, are you okay?” I asked Irene

“Yes, Alpha, I’m perfectly fine,”

“Good, can’t have anything happening to you. I don’t think Rylee would forgive me,”

“Rylee?” they all asked. I just nodded.

“I’ll explain to everyone later, but for now, let’s be here for Angelo and Michelle,” they all nodded.

“Babe, where are your parents, I’d expect your mom would be in the delivery room,” Jason asked Milan.

“Nah, she just wants visitation rights. She’s not into the whole birth thing,”

“What about Michelle’s parents?” Irene asked.

“Michelle doesn’t have parents, she was an orphan,” Kendrick replied.

“She was? I had no idea,”

“Yeah, Michelle is one of many,” Milan said. “You see, the pack has an orphanage on sight for any pups that lose their parents in battle or are found on the street with no pack and no family. As long as they are under the age of 16, we let them stay with us,”

“I mean, I knew we had an orphanage, but I didn’t know Michelle was one,” Irene answered.

“Michelle, Layla, Hugo, Maddox, a few of the other castle guards, and some of our best fighters are from the orphanage,”

“What happened to Michelle? How did she end up an Orphan?” Irene asked.

“We don’t know, she doesn’t talk about it. All I know is that a guard found her when she was about eight or nine. She had just wandered into the pack territory, and this was obviously before we had gates and stuff. Because my grandfather started the orphanage, the guard took Michelle to the pack hospital and got her checked out. She was malnourished and had a lot of injuries. Once she was better she was put in the orphanage,” I answered. Irene frowned and just nodded her head.

“HE’S HERE!!!” we heard shouting. We all came out of the waiting room, and Angelo was practically singing. “HE’S HERE! HE’S HERE! MY BOY IS HERE!!”

“Oh well, I guess that answers that,” Milan said. “Looks like I have a nephew,”

“Gamma, aren’t you and your brother twins?” Irene asked.

“We are, and I know what you’re thinking. Yes, we thought they were going to have twins too, but I guess not,” she replied. “Well, I guess as a new auntie, I should go say hello to my nephew,” she said and walked towards a still shouting Angelo.

“Give Angelo and Michelle my regards,” I tell Jason and he also walks off.

“Oh, I just got a mind link from Keaton, and I think he’s a little, eh right now. I should go comfort him,” Irene said and gave her goodbyes as well.

“I never asked you, what did you punish Terrine with?” I asked Kendrick.

“I put her on house arrest. She’s only allowed to go her cleaning job and grocery shopping. Maddox was supposed to be watching her, but he wanted in on the punishment of the others, so he found three other guards to watch Terrine,” I just nodded my head. I turned to leave, and he followed.

“Shouldn’t you go to my sister?” I asked him since Melody was still in the hospital room with Michelle.

“Nah, I have my own beautiful baby girl to go to, well, that’s assuming your mom ever decides to give her back,” I couldn’t help but laugh. “Even my dad has to fight her for visitation,” I laughed even harder.

“Well, now I know if I ever get my girl and my pup back into this castle, we will never have to worry about a baby sitter,” I said to him. We made our way through the castle, and Kendrick decided to try and steal Leighann away from my mom while I went to my office. When I got there, the last person I wanted to see was waiting,

“Layla, what are you doing here?”

“Where have you been Wyatt!? You’ve been gone for five hours!”

“I told you had work to take care of!”

“I called your office! They said you never showed up there!”

“What the fvck? Why are you calling my office!?”

“Why did you lie!?”

“Layla! Have you forgotten who I am!? I AM THE ALPHA OF THIS PACK!!” I growled at her making her flinch. “Where I go, and what I do is none of your fvcking*g concern!”

“WHY ARE YOU BEING SUCH AN ASSHOLE TO ME!?! ALL I’VE EVER DONE IS LOVE YOU!” I just ignored her and opened the door to my office. “THIS IS ABOUT HER ISN’T IT!?” I’ve never had the urge to hit a woman, but Layla was getting on my last nerve. But I had to play as if I still didn’t remember Rylee.

“About who!? What are you whining about?!”

“THAT b***h RYLEE! You said it yourself you don’t know her, that’s she’s not your mate!”

“That’s right,”

“Then why are you pushing me away! I’m right here Wyatt!”

“How many times do I have fvcking*g tell you, I don’t see you that way! Layla, it was one time! I was drunk, I was lonely, and I was frustrated because I hadn’t found my mate. You were an easy fvck! That’s all!”

“YOU DON’T MEAN THAT!!” she cried. If I hadn’t known what she had done to Rylee and to me, her tears would actually mean something, but all they’re doing is making her look even more ridiculous. And I was really starting to hate her. I grab her by the shoulders and hard. “Wyatt...y-y-you’re hurting me,”

“Get this through your head, Layla, there was nothing between us, and there never will be. The only person in this world that will ever have my heart and take their place as my Luna is my mate. I don’t care where she is, whoever she is, or how long it takes to find her. I will love her and only her. SO fvcking*g STOP!!!” I pushed her away and slammed the door in her face locking it.

“That was very subtle,” I turned around to see Svetlana. “I knew that mutt had issues, but I didn’t think she was completely crazy,”

“You realize this is partially your fault right? You’re the one that aided her in my kidnapping and put a spell on me,” I said and sat down in my chair.

“Well, as I said before, I did not know your mate was a Primordial, had I known, I never would have helped that crazy b***h,” she said and sat down on my couch. “So, where do we go from here?”

“We wait for my head of security to get back to me about Lorenzo and his alias. For now, we play dumb, and pretend that everything is somewhat normal,”

“And what about Terrine, do you still want me to talk to your Elders?”

“Yes, I do, but after we find Rylee. Rylee will also need to be a witness since she’s the one who heard Terrine’s thoughts in the first place,”

“Well then, if there is nothing for me to do right now, then I will take my leave. I will be back in two days, hopefully, your security man will have found information on Lorenzo that will be of some help. Good night, Alpha,”

“Good night,” she teleported out and left me to my thoughts. I mind linked Mrs. Williams to have an Omega bring my dinner to my office. While I was waiting,

I pulled out Rylee's goodbye letter and the ultrasound of our pup. Reading her letter again only made my heart break even more. It was littered with her tear stains as she wrote it, and I could see where mine had fallen the first time I read it. Having my memories and reading it now makes this so much harder. I still can't believe all the horrible things I did to her, yet she was willing to forgive me for everything. But seeing me flirt with other women was the one thing she couldn't handle.

It only reminded me of what I had promised her when I first brought her home. A promise that I broke, unintentionally, but still broke. I clutched her letter and the ultrasound to my chest and prayed to the moon goddess that all of this would be fixed when I found her and that she would forgive me. I honestly don't know how much longer I can go on without her.