

My Miracle Luna Chapter 61 - Tips

0 16 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

"Alas, I have found you," I heard a creepy voice. I moved my head around in my sleep and thought I was hearing things, so I fell back into my slumber. But that didn't last long when I felt someone touching my face. My eye shot open, and I found a man standing over me.

"WHO ARE YOU!?!!" I shouted and blasted him with my telepathic powers. He went flying across the room, but when I looked around, I didn't recognize the room I was in, only because it was dark, and the only thing I could see was the bed I was in.

"You are very powerful, I like that. I believe you and I will make powerful offspring," he says.

"Offspring?" I stand to my feet, but something is off. I look down, and I see that I'm standing on nothing. It's a black hole beneath me, and what's worse is that I'm no longer pregnant. "What the hell?!"

"My, you are quite lovely, better than the other two," the creepy man said.

"WHO THE fvck ARE YOU!? WHERE IS MY BABY!?" I shouted. The moment I did, I heard a baby cry. I turned around and saw a crib several feet away. I ran across the empty space towards and see a baby with light brown hair lying down next to a stuffed black wolf. Is this my pup? Upon instinct, I picked up the baby and held it close. I couldn't tell if my pup was a boy or a girl, but the moment that I picked him or her up, I knew immediately that he or she was mine. I could just feel the bond between mother and child between us.

"Put the child down, and come with me,"

"GET AWAY FROM ME!?!!" I shouted and blasted him again. I held him down with my power and started to scream from help, "WILLIAM!! OLIVIA!! HELP!!" I screamed but no one came.

"Scream all you want, I will find you, and we will be together. And that abomination in your arms will reap the consequences forever being born," the creepy man said. I watched as his eyes flashed red and he disappeared into a

puff of black smoke. As soon as he was gone, I looked down at my baby and I watched as their eyes opened, and they were diamond blue like Kaleigh's.

"Over my dead body," I kissed my baby and held them close again.

"Rylee!" I heard someone call my name. "Rylee!" I felt someone shaking me and trying to take my baby.

"No! Don't take my baby! No!"

"Rylee! Wake up!"

"NO! DON'T TAKE MY BABY!" I screamed again.

"RYLEE!"

"AHH!!!" I shot up and held my chest as if my heart were about to explode.

"Rylee!" someone grabbed my shoulders and I jumped. I looked at the person in front of me and I realized it was William. I let out a huge sigh of relief.

"Rylee, what's wrong?"

"Nothing, it was just a nightmare, it wasn't real,"

"Rylee, it must have been some nightmare for you to shake the entire condo,"

"I what?" I looked at him.

"You may have been shaken the entire building,"

"sh!t,"

"Rylee, tell me what you saw?"

"Saw? William, it was a nightmare,"

"Rylee, I don't believe that it was. If your powers were activated, it meant that your subconscious was fully awake, which means, you weren't actually sleeping,"

"What?"

"I think you may have had a premonition, Rylee,"

“But I don’t have that power, at least I didn’t before,”

“The power of premonition comes when you least expect it to. Now, tell me what you saw,”

“Ummm...I was sleeping, but then I heard a creepy voice. I thought I was hearing things, so I turned over to go back to sleep, but then I felt someone touch my face. When I woke up, there was a creepy guy looking at me, and I blasted him with my powers. Then I heard a baby cry, and inside the crib was a baby. It was my baby, and I was holding him or her, and when I did, the creepy guy said he was going to have me no matter what, and that he was going to k!ll my baby. He also said something about having offspring with me, then he disappeared in a puff of black smoke, but not before his eyes flashed red,”

“Rylee, that was most definitely a premonition, only you were in your own body when it occurred,”

“What?” I just looked at him like he was insane. “William, who was the creepy man?”

“Rylee, that was more than likely Alessandro, and what you were experienced is what’s called an inner body premonition. Your current soul transported itself into your future self when he finds you,” I felt my heart stop when he said that. “But, from what your premonition just showed, it won’t be until after you have your pup. And if you were powerful enough to blast him to make him run, it means that you do eventually come into your full powers,”

“Wait, but you said that can only if Wyatt is...” I didn’t even finish what I was going to say when he just started nodding his head.

“It looks like my having taken you from Blue Lake may have given you more time. When I had my premonition of Alessandro finding you, you were still very much pregnant, which means, Olivia’s magic is concealing you very nicely. It’s giving him a hard time tracking you down,”

“But he finds me either way and now my pup is in danger,”

“Rylee, remember when I said we have a premonition only when we’re supposed to?” I nodded my head. “It’s because it gives us time to plan, and change the outcome,” I just gave him a look. “And do not bring up your family again Rylee. I already told you, by the time I got that one it was too late,” I

scoffed and turned my back to him. I lied back down on my side just wanting to go to sleep again. "Rylee, bear in mind that your premonition will come true if you had an inner body experience," I shifted my eyes to look in his direction without making actual eye contact. I felt him get up from my bed and heard my door slide open and closed again.

I held my stomach and prayed to the moon goddess and every other higher power there is that my pup would always be safe. I would gladly give up my life if it meant that my baby would live happy and healthy.

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

*ring ring ring*ring ring ring*

"Mmm...Hello?"

"Mr. Valencia? Sir, it's Lazarus,"

"What the fvck? Laz, it's two in the fvcking*g morning,"

"Sir, you said you wanted to me to call you as soon as I got the information on the Valet driver,"

"You already got the information?"

"I have enough that I think you're going to want to know," I sat up and rubbed my face of my sleep.

"Give me a second," I tiredly walked to my office down the hall, turned on the lights, locked the door behind me, and turned on my computer. "Email me the results,"

"I already have sir, you should have received them by now,"

"Alright, hold on," my computer booted up completely and I opened my inbox. Sure enough, there was an email from Lazarus with an attachment. I opened it up and saw it was only five pages long. "What the fvck? Laz, why are there only five pages?"

"Sir, I'll give you the play by play, are you ready?"

"Yes, get on with it,"

“His name is Wayne Campbell, he’s 47 years old, and works Valet at the hotel, which you already know. He has a wife by the name of Celeste, she is 45 and is a stay at home wife. They have no children,” he explains while I’m scrolling through the file. Something catches my eye, and I stop. I scroll back up when I see the brunette from the hotel. “Who’s the young brunette?”

“According to my intel, she is their niece. Her name is Megan Campbell. Her parents are deceased- a car accident. She’s also about six and a half to seven months pregnant,”

“Any other next of kin for the girl?”

“None whatsoever; however, sir, there is something off about this family,”

“What’s that?”

“Their identities only go back a few months. There is no record of Wayne and Celeste Campbell anywhere in the greater Detroit area that matches their description, and that includes Megan. It’s almost as if their identities are fake. They could also part of the WitSec program,”

“I highly doubt that. If they were in witness protection, Wayne wouldn’t be working. He’d be getting paid in cash by the government,” I replied. “Do you know where they live?”

“Yes sir. I hacked into the State of Michigan DMV database and found that they live in a condo about twenty minutes north of downtown in Royal Oak. I’m currently outside the complex now, and sir, something strange happened a few minutes ago,”

“What’s that?”

“The entire building shook, and only that one building,” Hearing that made it even clearer to me that this Megan girl is Rylee. She had must have shaken the building with her powers. That’s the only thing that made sense.

“Okay, I got it. Just keep an eye out, and I want you to concentrate on the girl,”

“Sir?”

“Don’t ask questions! Just do it!”

“Yes, sir,” I hung up the phone and looked at the address. 111 N Main St Unit 306, Royal Oak. She’s been so close all this time, and yet it seems as if she is worlds away from me.

Will we get mate back?

I don’t know Blade, but I will do whatever it takes to get them back. Rylee, Kaleigh, and our pup. All of them. I will gravel on my knees and you will submit to her if you have to.

You are telling me, an Alpha wolf to submit? To her? A female?

You do realize that she’s more powerful than we are, right? She can easily put us on our a.ss if she wanted to.

You don’t have to rub it in a.ssh0le.

You told me to snap out of it when we were under the spell. Why weren’t you affected?

I was, but as the good doctor said, our mark still resided on her neck, and I knew it was from us.

Why didn’t you tell me?

I couldn’t. I wanted to and I tried to, but the words wouldn’t form. I believe that the spell was preventing me from doing so. That is why I was trying to tell you to stop hurting her dumba.ss.

Now is not the time for name-calling, mutt. I know what happened was wrong, but you can’t put the full blame on me. I was under the spell of dark magic, no thanks to that selfish b***h Layla.

What is your plan for her?

We share a mind, I’m sure you know exactly what I have in store for her.

I do, I just want to hear you say it.

Blade retreated to the back of my mind and I could just see his wolf-like smirk as he pictured the pain we were going to put Layla through when I got Rylee

back in my arms. I let out a deep sigh, and I went back to my room. I figured there was no point in going back to sleep since morning training was in an hour. I decided to let Blade out for a morning run before going to training.

{Ash's P.O.V.}

I couldn't believe that the elders sent an investigator to my pack. They didn't give us any warning, the investigator just showed up a few days ago and has yet to leave. I don't know what he is trying to do prove, but he showed up before we could dispose of all the humans. I couldn't just dispose of fifty-plus human bodies all at once, it would bring on too much suspicion. And I couldn't just let them all go. They knew about werewolves now, and I couldn't allow them to tell human authorities that our kind existed.

This was all fvcking*g Emma's fault. She was the one who insisted I side with Layla to get Rylee back to Halfmoon. My sister hated Rylee with a passion, and I knew the only reason why she wanted Rylee back was that she wanted to torture her again. I wanted Rylee back to teach her a lesson in rejecting me. Ever since Rylee left, Kano hasn't spoken a word to me. The only time I ever even notice his existence is when he is itching to go for a run. Even when in wolf form, he will completely take over and won't say a word.

Knowing that Rylee was no longer at Blue Lake gave me hope that she would eventually just find her way back here. Valencia didn't want her anymore, and as long as that witch never reversed the spell, it would always stay that way. I would give Rylee time to come to her senses, and when she came graveling back to me, I was going to punish her for leaving me for that ingrate Valencia. But for now, I had to make sure that this damn Elder didn't go snooping in parts of the territory he wasn't supposed to.

"Alpha Ash, where is your father?" the investigator asked.

"Why do you want to know?" I asked him annoyed.

"There are parts of the investigation that revolve around him and his time as Alpha. Where is he?" he said in a demanding tone.

"Don't use that tone with me!" I shouted.

"You will be wise to watch your tone with me, pup. I'm an Elder, and you are nothing but a low-level Alpha," he said as his eyes turned black. As much as I wanted to rip his throat out, I knew I was no match for an Elder. Even though

they were older, they were powerful, and even Alphas were not a match for them. "Fetch Eric!" he commanded. I mind linked my father,

Dad.

What is it, Ash?

The investigator wants to speak with you.

Why?

How the fvck should I know!? He's a fvcking*g Elder, just get over here!

I blocked him out before he could even reply. My dad complained about fvcking*g everything ever since he stepped down. The last seven months have been fvcking*g hell because of his constant whining and b!tching that he gave me the pack too soon. He was honestly starting to get on my last nerves.

After a few minutes of waiting, my dad finally came to my office where the investigator and I were waiting.

"Took you long enough," I tell him as he sits down.

"Don't get smart with me Ash," he spat back.

"Gentlemen, a little professionalism if you please," the investigator said to us. I wanted this fvcker gone already.

"Why did you ask to see me?" My dad asked him.

"I need to get some clarification on the challenge that occurred between you and the Alpha of the Silver Lake, the late Mitchell Duquesne,"

"Why? That's old news, and it was cleared with the Elders when it happened,"

"I understand, but there are a few loose ends that need to be cleared up,"

"Like what?" I asked.

"The reason behind the challenge for one," the investigator responded.

"I wanted their land," my father replied.

“And?”

“I wanted to increase my pack in numbers. Silver Lake had plenty of worthy fighters,”

“Is that so?” the investigator asked and nodded his head as he jotted down some notes. “Let me ask you this then, if that was the case, why kill the entire pack and leave their land to succumb to the ravage of time?”

“Simple, after the challenge, they didn’t submit. They retaliated,”

“Really?” the investigator asked but didn’t seem to be buying my father’s answers. I honestly didn’t know why he had challenged Silver Lake back then either, no one really does now that I think about it. “Eric, is it true that you fancied the Luna of Silver Lake?”

“Excuse me?” my dad answered

“What?” I asked looking at my dad.

“What are you...What does that have to do with anything?” my asked.

“So, are you admitting to the rumors?” the investigator asked, and all I could do was look at my dad. Why would he like another woman when my mom was his mate?

“I’m not admitting to anything!” my dad said defensively.

“I’m just trying to gain some insight into the challenge. You say you wanted land and numbers, yet you killed the pack and you left the land alone. Your reasons behind the challenge are not sound, and the elders wonder if the challenge held an ulterior motive,”

“What other reason would there be!?” my shouted standing to his feet. I had never seen him so defensive before. This was unlike him.

“Eric, if the rumors of you fancying Luna Megan are true, then is it possible that you challenged Mitchell not for his pack, but for his Luna instead?” the investigator asked with an as-of-matter fact tone. “Though I can’t say I blame you. Luna Megan was after all an Alpha herself,”

“What?” I asked in shock. Rylee’s mom was also an Alpha? That would make Rylee a true Alpha. I lost out on a true Alpha as my mate, and that fvcker Valencia got have her instead.

“It was no secret that Megan was courted by many. She was beautiful, she was kind-hearted, and she was powerful. Many Alphas wanted her as their Luna regardless if she was their mate,” the investigator said. “But alas, Megan ended up with Alpha Mitchell, her true mate,”

“THAT SCUM DIDN’T DESERVE MEGAN! MEGAN WAS MINE! I DESERVED MEGAN! I COURTED HER BEFORE ANYONE ELSE!” my father shouted. What the fvck did he just say? “I EVEN REJECTED MY MATE FOR HER! YET SHE WOULDN’T DO THE SAME FOR ME! SHE CHOSE THAT MUTT OVER ME!”

“Dad what the fvck!?” I shouted at him. “What do you mean you rejected your mate for Rylee’s mom!? You rejected mom!?”

“Alpha Ash, it appears that you are unaware of the truth,” the investigator said. I just looked at him in confusion. “Your mother is not father’s mate,” my eyes widened in shock. I looked at my dad whose eyes black, and he was practically shaking.

“Dad, what the fvck is he talking about? What does he mean that mom isn’t your mate!?” he didn’t answer me. “DAD!” I roared.

“Do I have to fvcking*g spell everything out to you! YOUR MOTHER IS NOT MY MATE! I was forced to take her as my chosen mate by your grandfather in order to get the pack! The mate I rejected got a second chance, and the love of my life, Megan was given to that good for nothing mutt Mitchell! I deserved Megan! I did! I’ve been in love with Megan since I was 18, and she chose him!”

“Dad, what the fvck?”

“Tell me Eric, were your feelings towards Megan so strong that you felt it necessary to challenge Alpha Mitchell?” the investigator.

“HE DIDN’T DESERVE HER! I was going to get her one way or another! So, yes! I challenged Mitchell for Megan’s hand! I knew Mitchell was no match for me! Killing him would be too easy! Then Megan would be mine and I could get rid of that b***h Nicole and my sorry excuses of offspring and have a real

family with the woman who was rightfully mine! But no! Megan only loved him! After k!lling him, she attacked me! SHE ATTACKED ME!" I couldn't believe what I was hearing.

"Dad, are you saying you challenged Silver Lake with the intent to k!ll their Alpha? All because you wanted his Luna!?"

"WHAT THE fvck DO YOU THINK YOU STUPID BOY!?" he shouted at me.

"Well, that's all I needed to hear," the investigator said and closed his books.

"Just so you know, this entire conversation was recorded. I have your confession on record Eric. Alpha Ash, you are hereby ordered by the Elders to hand over your father,"

"What!?"

"Your father just admitted to premeditated murder and concealed it in the form of a challenge. The challenge is now being considered void; therefore, your father will be charged with the slaughter of the Siler Lake pack, as well as the unlawful imprisonment of their only heir, Ryan," I slumped down in my chair and looked at my father who looked like he had just seen a ghost. I knew that his anger would get the best of him someday. Using a challenge to get back a woman that wasn't even his mate, how pathetic.

You're one to fvcking*g to talk! You're doing the same thing! fvcking*g hypocrite!

Kano! What the fvck is your deal!? You haven't spoken to me in months, and the first you thing you say to me is that I'm a fvcking*g hypocrite!?

You have no room to judge your father because what you've done is far worse.

I was going to say something, but he blocked me out. Stupid wolf. What the fvck is the point of having a wolf counterpart when they just ignore you.

"Alpha Ash! Did you hear me!?" the investigator shouted stirring me from my thoughts.

"Huh?"

“Your guards! Summon them now!” he commanded. fvcking*g elders always act as if they’re better than everyone. I mind linked two of my guards and they immediately came to my office. “You two will escort Eric Patterson to the council of Elders!” they both stood there speechless and looked at me. “DO NOT LOOK TO YOUR ALPHA FOR PERMISSION! I AM AN ELDER AND I GAVE YOU A DIRECT ORDER!” he commanded shaking the room. They immediately grabbed my father who tried to fight against them.

“UNHAND ME! I ORDER YOU TO UNHAND ME AT ONCE!” he shouted at them.

“Eric Patterson, you can either go with your dignity, or you can go in shame, it’s up to you!”

“What’s going on!?” my mom shouted as she came into my office. “Honey, why are they arresting you!?”

“Dad!?” my sister shouted behind her.

“Nicole Patterson!” the investigator shouted at her. “Were you aware of your mate’s crimes?!”

“Crimes!? What crimes?! What is going on!?” my mother yelled.

“Were you or were you not aware of your mate’s actions in the premeditated murder of the Silver Lake Alpha?”

“What?”

“Mom,” I got her attention and walked over to her. “The challenge against Silver Lake...Dad admitted to challenging their Alpha to take their Luna,”

“What!?” she looked at my father with pure hatred. “YOU WHAT!?” She ran over to him and started to hit him in the c.hest. “YOU WANTED HER THAT MUCH! THAT STUPID b***h MEGAN! YOU WANTED HER SO BADLY THAT YOU CHALLENGED MITCHELL FOR HER! YOU SICK BASTARD! WHY WAS I NEVER GOOD ENOUGH! I GAVE YOU EVERYTHING!” she screamed at him. All my did was laugh at her.

“You,” he sneered at her. “I never wanted you. You were forced on me. I only took you because I wanted my pack, but I never wanted you. You did nothing for me! You are nothing to me! The only way I could even bother being in bed

with you is having to pretend you were her. I hate everything about you! You're disgusting! I'd do anything for Megan. I would have k!lled you and these mutts you call our children had she asked me to!" he spat at my mother making my sister gasp. I punched my father square in the jaw.

"TAKE HIM TO THE ELDERS!" I shouted at the guards. No one disrespected my mother that way. The fact that he had no problem admitting he would have k!lled us so easily made my skin crawl. To think I was related to him.

Again, you're a fvcking*g hypocrite. You're keeping humans chained up and k!lling them one by one. You're just as sick as he is.

Kano growled at me before blocking me out again.

"This investigation isn't over Alpha Ash. There are still several other things I have to investigate, so don't get comfortable,"

fvck.

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0 14 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

I was sitting in my office going over the files that Lazarus sent me. I couldn't stop looking at Rylee, or should I say, Megan. I had her, I had her in my arms, and I didn't even know it. Whatever cloaking spell was being used was also masking her scent and her mark, which is why Blade didn't recognize her either. I honestly wondered if Rylee would forgive me once it was time to bring her home. It was strange, looking at Rylee's alias made me realize that it didn't matter what skin she was in, she would always be beautiful. Megan was beautiful, and I thought about that the moment I saw her not even knowing she was Rylee at the time. I slightly chuckled to myself realizing she named her alias after her mom. I kept staring at her photo when my thoughts were interrupted,

"Yo, you wanted to see us?" Kendrick said coming in with Jason behind him.

"Yeah, close the door and lock it," they came over and sat down in front of me.

"What's up?" Jason asked.

“What I’m about to tell you stays between the three of us, for right now, understood?” they both nodded. “I found Rylee,”

“WHAT?!” they both exclaimed.

“Where is she!? Why haven’t you gone to get her!?” Kendrick shouted.

“Is she okay!? How’s the pup!?” Jason shouted as well.

“Slow down,” I tell them while using my hands to gesture them to calm down. “I will tell you guys everything, but I need you guys to stay calm while I do,” they both gathered themselves and took deep breaths and got ready for a long story. “I actually found her on accident,”

“Huh?” they both replied.

“I found her during the weekend of the convention. When I got there, I saw a young brunette sitting at the table where the company’s booth was supposed to be set up, and I just stared at her while she was basically taking a nap. She was pregnant and everything,”

“Wait, Rylee is blonde,” Kendrick said. Jason smacked his arm for interrupting me. “Sorry, continue,”

“Anyway, she woke up and came face to face with me. Seeing a young pregnant girl made me think of Rylee automatically, but as you both know, I didn’t have my memories during the weekend of the convention,” they both nodded. “Turns out this brunette was Rylee in disguise,” both of their eyes widened. “As you both know, Lorenzo knows a good witch, and it appears that he reached out to her to help him hide Rylee in plain sight,”

“What do you mean by plain sight?” Jason asked.

“Rylee is still local,”

“WHAT?!” they both shouted.

“Yeah,” I just nodded. “Svetlana figured out who the witch is that’s helping them, and we were able to track down Lorenzo. Turns out, he works as a valet at the hotel where the convention was. I think that’s why Rylee was there. She was at the convention because Lorenzo must have invited her. After all, it was an open door event. Anyway, at the time not knowing that this pretty brunette

was Rylee, I asked her to clear out of the way and she tried to leave, but she ended up running straight into Angelo and almost fell. I caught her, and I actually felt the pup kick. And man can I say, my pup kicked hard,”

“Actually, that’s not surprising,” Kendrick said. “Sorry, I’m not trying to hijack your story, but when Mel was about three or four months pregnant, I remember I would always touch her belly, and Leighann would kick really hard. Almost as if she were reacting to my touch. I asked my dad about it and he said that the pup can feel the presence of their father when they’re near and will react to their touch. Mel actually hated it because it would hurt her,”

“So, you’re saying that even though I couldn’t recognize Rylee, my pup recognized me?” I asked.

“Yeah,” he replied with one word. I just nodded my head.

“Anywho, Svetlana and I went back to the hotel when she theorized that either the witch or Lorenzo would need to have a job to keep up with appearances, and I had remembered being stared at by one of the valet guys. I originally brushed it off, but after hearing what Svetlana had to say, I figured it was a good place to start, especially if they’re all cloaked in disguises. Sure enough, I was right. The valet guy was Lorenzo, and Svetlana was able to see through the magical barrier shielding his identity. I got Lazarus to look into him, and he found that Lorenzo and the witch whose name is Olivia are living with their niece,”

“Rylee,” they both said, and I nodded.

“When Lazarus sent me the dossier, I saw the picture of this said niece, and it was the same brunette from the convention. That’s how I was able to confirm it was Rylee,” I turned my computer around to show them what Rylee looked like right now.

“Damn, that’s a pretty good disguise,” Kendrick said.

“Hold up,” Jason said taking a closer look. “Does that say her name is Megan?”

“Yeah, she gave her alias her mother’s name,” I answered smiling.

“Okay, so tell us why you haven’t gone to get her if you know where she is and who she is?” Kendrick asked.

“Because right now everyone thinks I still have no memory of her. If I try to get Rylee back too soon, we will lose the advantage we have over Layla and Halfmoon,” they both nodded their heads. “Plus, I don’t want to spook Rylee. As of right now, she has no idea I know where she is, and for right now, I want to keep it that way,”

“But didn’t Svetlana say that you have to with her when she gives birth? Rylee just has over a month left in her term right?” he said to me.

“Yes, but this can’t be rushed. When I do go get Rylee, I want to make sure that when I look her in the eyes, whether they’re the green eyes of Megan or the chocolate eyes of Rylee, I want her to see that it’s me, and the real me. The Wyatt she loved and lost because of that b***h Layla,”

“What do you have planned for Layla anyway?” Jason asked.

“I’m going to be with Rylee when she gives birth, but I’m going to take Dr. Andrews to her, and have her give birth outside of the pack. Then, when she’s back to her old self, and she’s ready to be with me again, I’m going to bring Rylee back in the form of her alias and claim her as my new chosen mate,”

“What? Wyatt, you’re going to piss off a lot of people,” Kendrick said.

“And what the hell are you going to do about your pup? You can’t just bring in a new girl who happens to be a single mother,” Jason said using finger quotes around ‘new girl’ and ‘single mother’.

“Actually, I’m going to lie and say that I got Megan pregnant during the time I didn’t remember Rylee,”

“Dude, that’s going to piss off your parents,”

“I know it is, but I need to show Layla that no matter what happens in this universe, I will never make her my Luna,”

“What if that plan doesn’t work? What if Rylee won’t go along with it?” Jason asked.

“Then I let Rylee decide on what she wants to do. Either way, I’m not bringing Rylee back until after our pup is born. No one knows Rylee is pregnant except

us, my parents, and a select few. Even Angelo and Michelle don't know Rylee is pregnant and I want to keep it that way. Rylee and our pup's safety is of the utmost importance, and I will be damned if anyone tries to hurt them or keep me from them. Plus, Rylee is still in danger with the vampire thing. I want her to stay hidden for as long as possible,"

"We got you man," Kendrick said.

"Yeah, we're behind 100%. As long as we get our Luna back along with the future of our pack safely, we don't care what she looks like," Jason added on.

"Remember, this stays between us, and Svetlana. No one else can know. And you two will not try and go find her. If she even senses either one of you, she's going to run,"

"Don't worry man, we got it," Kendrick answered.

After Kendrick and Jason left my office, Svetlana came in and I showed her the files that Lazarus sent me. She said that she would keep an eye on Rylee's progress with her pregnancy and would let me know the closer it got to her due date.

For the next two weeks, everything pretty much stayed the same, other than the fact that I finally went back to work. I realized that my office was closer to Rylee's condo, so I would drive by occasionally just to see if I could get a glimpse of her. And every so often, I did. I would see her on her balcony soaking up the sun with another woman who I assumed was Olivia. I tried my best not to go by too often since I didn't want to blow my cover.

Layla has been pestering me non-stop and still tries to get me to sleep with her. Melody and Milan have been trying their hardest not to kill Layla every time they catch her coming to my floor, or when they see us arguing. Svetlana has even said that Layla has been checking with her to see if the spell is still intact, which, Svetlana lies about. She still hasn't told me what her problem with Alessandro is, but she is definitely working with us, for now.

Melody and I finally had a talk, and she's finally forgiven me for what happened. Sierra apologized to Irene after getting settled in her new cottage, and Andrea's parents confronted me with my decision to banish their daughter. After they heard what she had done, they both understood but asked to be released from the pack so they could go track her down, which I granted. That was one thorn out of my h!p.

With summer quickly approaching, and Rylee's due date only about two weeks away, my plan to win her back was going to be in play faster than I realized, and I was soon going to have to reveal myself to Rylee.

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

The last couple of weeks have gone by without incident, but I couldn't help but feel as if someone were watching me. I did my best to shake off my paranoia, thinking that it was just my nerves from that crazy premonition I had.

My pup has grown quite a bit. So much in fact, that Olivia had to use her magic to make it seem like I was smaller than I actually am when we went to the doctor for my last checkup. Thankfully, my pup is very and very active. He or she has definitely been more active on some days compared to others and I wasn't sure why. He or she always seemed to move around a lot in the mornings and at night on some days. Other days, he or she was just still and barely did anything.

I haven't spoken to William much after everything that has happened. I honestly don't know if I can trust him anymore since he constantly seems to be keeping information from me. Olivia says that he's apologetic, but I would rather he tell me to my face rather than her. Hell, I'd settle for him telling me through his thoughts, but even that's too much for his ego.

I was sitting in my room folding up baby clothes that I had just pulled out of the dryer when Olivia came into my room,

"Rylee?" I looked up from what I was doing. "How are you feeling?"

"I'm as large as a whale, how the hell do you think I'm feeling?" I snapped. Did I mention that hormones have gotten the better of me and Olivia and William both annoy me to no end?

"I'm not going to pretend I know how you feel, because I don't,"

"What do you want Olivia?"

"Have you had a chance to think about if you're going to call Grace or not? We're running out of time," I dropped my hands to my knees while holding one of the baby onesies. I knew I needed to hurry and make a decision to either call Grace or just go back to Blue Lake. I honestly didn't like either option and wished to the goddess that I could just live my life as a single mother at this

point without all of the added drama, but knowing that the vampire will eventually find me, I needed my full powers, and that's what I hated the most.

I hated that my life was decided for me before I was even born. That was the one thing that I was constantly angry at. I hated that moon goddess, the higher powers, and William at that, decided my fate millenniums ago. I didn't ask for any of this, and neither did my wolf.

We may not have asked for it Rylee, but it was a decision we made together. Remember, we had the option not to be who we are.

I know, and that's what I hate. The fact that we had a window of opportunity to be normal.

"No, Rylee, you didn't," I looked up and saw William. Since it was the weekend, he didn't have to go to work.

"What do you mean I didn't?" I asked him confused.

"You didn't have a choice or a window of opportunity to be normal," he said and sat down on the bed next to me. "Rylee, there are no pre-requisites to being what we are. You are born a Primordial, and you will always get your powers on the night of the full moon after your eighteenth birthday,"

"What? But Wyatt told me that..."

"It's not his fault. He was lied to. Whatever ancient text the elders gave Ronan was filled with lies. You don't have to mate or be marked before the full moon, or even have to shift under it. As my descendant, you are born with your powers. They are just dormant until the full moon after your eighteenth birthday,"

"Why would the elder's lie?"

"I don't think it was the elders' fault either. It's whoever wrote the text that twisted the facts. I don't think it was done in any ill will; nonetheless, you were never going to be normal," I scoffed at the fact that my life was indeed chosen for me before I was born.

"Why?"

"Why what?"

“Why me? Why did I have to be a Primordial. Why did the moon goddess and the other higher powers choose me? Why am I ‘the chosen one’!? My life has been one roller coaster after another after my family was killed. My family kept me grounded and I was loved not just by parents, but by my nana, and the rest of the pack. I was this annoying little stick of dynamite, and my life was damn near perfect. Why did Eric kill my parents!? Why did I become a slave!? Why did I have to find my true mate only to lose him for a second time!? Why!? WHY WILLIAM!? This is partially your fault! You’re my ancestor! You’re the reason I’m alive and going through all this bullshit! Had you not lied to me from day one, or should I say ‘omitted the facts’ as you and Olivia always like to fvcking*g say, I would be home right now!” I was crying at this point and I wasn’t sure if it was from hormones, me being pissed off, or a combination of both.

“Rylee, I don’t choose when my descendants are born, and if I had a choice, none of you would be born. I’ve been alive since before Christ was born, and I have seen all of my descendants perish. None were given the gift of immortality, or as I like to call it, a curse. If I had a say in any of this, none of you would have been born, because then none of your ancestors before you would have died the way they did. Males being thrown out of their packs, hunted by witches and other supernatural creatures for their powers, females with broken bonds that result in their ultimate demise because of that vermin Alessandro, and then there’s you. The chosen one,” he paused and looked at me with guilt, admiration, and what looked to be pride. “Rylee, if I had a choice in your lives, you never would have been born either. I would rather Alessandro suffer for eternity with never finding the bride he so desires than you see you have to go through any of this, but as I said, it’s not my choice and I had no say in the matter,”

“None of that excuses the fact that you lied to me all this time. Why couldn’t you just tell me upfront from the moment we met!?” I shouted at him. He couldn’t answer and just hung his head.

“Rylee, Lorenzo did what he thought was best, and you honestly can’t fault him for that. His whole life he has trained and built relationships with his descendants, and they all ended badly. He changed tactics with you to see if would be better...”

“Does it look like it turned out any better!?” I shouted at her.

“You’re right, it’s not any better,” William admitted. “Because of the fact that it’s not any better has made me realize that I have no say in the matter

whatsoever. I changed my tactics to try and keep you out of harm's way. As I said, I would rather Alessandro live eternity alone than ever know of your existence, which is why I never bothered telling you or Wyatt anything in detail, but I also never expected someone to rob him of his memories just as you conceived,"

"I get the feeling all of that was going to happen either way. You said so yourself, you only get premonitions when you're supposed to," I said to him and wiped away the stray tears. Damn hormones.

"Be that as it may, I think a lot of it had to do with the choices I made, and for that, I am sorry. I should have told you everything upfront, then maybe things wouldn't be the way they are now, at least not as messed up the way they are. Rylee, you are like a daughter to me, and technically, you actually are, and I hate that things have turned out the way they have, but all we can do now is move forward, and be honest with each other, all three of us,"

"He's right Rylee, there is no use in crying over spilt milk. What's done is done. What happens from here on out depends on the choices we each make, and the first choice you need to hurry and make is what you're going to do about calling Grace, or not," I just looked at her, hating the fact that this entire conversation led back to that. Sometimes I wondered if they say all these meaningful things just to try and sway my decision on something.

I thought about it for a minute or two, trying to decide would be the best course of action, but just as I made a decision, my pup kicked me and really hard.

"OW! SON OF A b***h!"

"Rylee, what's wrong?" Olivia asked.

"My pup just kicked me, and really hard! What the hell is wrong with you!?" I shouted down at my pup, and almost as if he or she was answering me, he or she kicked again and was moving all over the place. "What is wrong with you!?" I shouted again. I received an answer with a blow to my kidney or was it my spleen, I had no idea, but it hurt like a b***h. There was no denying that my pup already had super strength.

Just then, the doorbell rang making stop me complaining. The three of us looked at each other.

“Are you guys expecting anyone?” William asked us and we both shook our head.

“You?” Olivia asked and he shook his head. “Rylee, did you order something online?”

“I haven’t ordered anything in over a month,” I answered. The doorbell rang again.

“I’ll get it,” William walked out of the room and went to the door. As soon as I heard open, what I heard next made my heart stop,

“Where is she, Lorenzo!?”

My Miracle Luna Chapter 63 - Tips

0 16 minutes read

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

I was at work catching up on some contracts that needed my signature and corporate meetings that I had put off while searching for Rylee. I personally hated working on weekends, but I needed to get as much work done as possible. Plus, I needed to get away from Layla. I wanted to fvcking*g ban her from my floor, but Kendrick and Jason talked me out of it saying it would be too suspicious and it would cause unnecessary drama. I wasn’t sure if they were right, or if they just enjoyed seeing me trying to avoid her like the plague. I went with the latter. Fvckers.

As I was working, Svetlana came in. And I don’t mean she teleported like she normally does, she actually walked in the front door and up to the elevator to my office according to the reception desk.

“Svetlana, this isn’t like you,” I tell her as she comes into my office.

“Well, it is not like I can teleport in front of humans, that would be very bad for all of us,” she said.

“And here I thought you didn’t care about the consequences of using magic so openly,”

“Pish posh, I may be a prideful dark witch Alpha, but I am no fool. I do not wish any harm to the supernatural world. Where would I get my business from? Humans? Please,”

“Hmph, I never expected that from you,” I tell her and lean back in my chair.

“What can I say, I am full of surprises,”

“Indeed you are. Now, why are you here?”

“I think it is time you fetched your mate Alpha, her due date is fast approaching, and you need to make amends with her and soon,”

“I guess there’s no time like the present,”

“Do you need me to go with you?”

“No, this is something I need to do on my own. Just do me a favor, and make sure Layla isn’t anywhere in the office. Lately, a couple of security guards have spotted her lurking around the building,”

“I would not be here, let alone have used the front door, if she were nearby, Alpha,”

“Just be sure, I can’t have her ruining my reunion with Rylee,”

“She’s not here, at least not now. We should both be leaving just in case she does show up,” I nodded my head and we both headed out. Svetlana left first, and thankfully security said that they haven’t seen Layla. I got into my car and made my way to Rylee’s condo. It was time to get my girl back and nothing was going to stop me.

I drove the fifteen minutes to the condo and parked in the parking garage where there was visitors parking. I double checked the unit number and took the elevator to the right floor. I knew for a fact that they were all home since Lazarus said he never saw them leave. I sent him home since his job was over. I stepped out of the elevator and walked around looking for the unit number,

“108, 109, 110...111,” I stopped in front of the door and took a deep breath. I thought about the fact that I came empty-handed, but then again, I knew that buying her a gift wouldn’t be what she would want. Rylee wasn’t all that into

flowers, and I knew she would probably blast me with telepathic powers, so I guess it was a good thing I came empty-handed.

Was I ready to get my a.ss handed to me by my girl, hell no I was not, but was I willing to take it every blow she wanted to give me, hell yes! I took a deep breath, and finally mustered up the courage to ring the doorbell. I waited a minute, but no one answered so I rang it again. A few seconds later, the door opened, and I was faced with Wayne, or should I Lorenzo. His face when he saw me said it all. For someone who's been alive as long as he has, he sure had a sh!tty poker face. I didn't wait for him to say anything and cut right to the point,

"Where is she, Lorenzo?"

"I'm sorry, but I think you have the wrong house, my name is not Lorenzo, my name is Wayne,"

"Cut the bullsh!t! I know it's you! I've already proven it! Now tell me where Rylee is!"

"Sir, you have the wrong..." I didn't wait for him to finish that sentence and pushed past him.

"RYLEE!" I shouted for her and looked around. I had to admit, this condo was pretty nice. "Rylee, where are you!?"

"Sir! Please, you have the wrong..." I grabbed Lorenzo by the throat and lifted him in the air.

"I'm not going to tell you again Lorenzo! CUT THE BULLSHIT AND TELL ME WHERE MY MATE IS!!" I growled. The next thing I knew, I was hit by some kind of force that shot me across the living area. I looked up and saw her across the way. "Rylee,"

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

After forcing Wyatt off of William, I just stood there completely frozen. How did he find me? Why did he find me? Did I hear him correctly, did he call me his mate? I watched as he stood to his feet and he just looked at me. There was so much sorrow and hurt in his eyes.

"Rylee," I heard him say my name and he tried to come near me. I pushed him back with my power. "Baby, I'm not going to hurt you. I'm not here to hurt you," he wasn't lying.

"How did you find us?" William asked him.

"That's not important!" Wyatt shouted at him. "I'm here for her and my pup!" he looked at me, but he didn't say anything. We just stared at each other and I didn't know what to do at that point. I had to fight everything in me not run into his arms because I missed him so much. I wonder if that's why my pup was acting all crazy a few minutes ago. He or she could sense Wyatt nearby.

Rylee, I know you can hear my thoughts. Dearest, I need you to listen to me.

Oh my god, he called me dearest. Did that mean...

Baby, I'm so sorry for what I did do you when I lost my memories of you. Not being able to recognize you didn't give me the right to hurt you the way that I did, and I'm so sorry. When you rejected me the day you left the pack, I felt a pain like no other and it nearly killed me.

My rejection almost killed him?

Even when I didn't have any memory of you, your rejection and you leaving our pack is what made me realize that you were my mate. And even without any knowledge of you, I fell in love with you, again. I've been searching for you for months dearest. Then, by some sheer force of luck, the dark witch who cast the spell on me gave me back my memories.

"What?" I finally said after hearing his thoughts.

"Rylee, I have my memories back," he said out loud.

"But how?" Olivia asked next to me.

"You must be Olivia," Wyatt said to her. "Svetlana gives her regards,"

"SVETLANA!?! Oh that Russian snake sorry excuse of a wit...Wait, are you saying she reversed the memory spell?"

"She did," Wyatt replied.

"But why?"

“Because she figured out who Rylee is, or rather what she is. Plus, Alessandro visited her looking for Rylee,”

“Oh dear,” Wyatt just shook his head and looked back at me.

“Dearest, drop the forcefield, please,”

“No, prove to me that you have your memories back! Prove to me that this isn’t some trick!” I shouted at him and pushed him back further.

“Ask me anything you want,” he replied.

“When’s my birthday?”

“October 3,”

“What’s my favorite color?”

“White, though I still don’t think it’s a color,”

“My parents’ names?”

“Mitchell and Megan,” he replied lifting an eyebrow at me.

“What’s my wolf’s name?”

“Kaleigh, and before you ask, she’s pink with diamond eyes,”

“What did you promise me eight years ago?”

“I promised you that when you became big and strong, that you could keep me, forever,” hearing him say those words forced the tears that I was holding back to finally fall. “Rylee, drop the forcefield,” I lowered the shield and Wyatt came to me because I was too afraid to move. I looked up at him when he was right in front of me. His beautiful teal eyes and handsome features were just as mesmerizing as ever.

Wyatt lifted his hand and gently caressed my cheek, and I instantly felt the sparks upon contact. Our bond was there. I leaned my face into his hand and the sparks became stronger and tears became heavier.

“Dearest, I’m so sorry,” he whispered with a broken voice. I opened my eyes and saw that Wyatt was also crying.

“Wyatt, is it really you?” I asked with fat tears were streaming down my face as I reached to touch him but froze. What this was all a dream? What if I touched him and he wasn’t really here? Even though I felt his touch on me, this could all just be my subconscious.

“It’s me, baby,” he replied and leaned his face into my hand that was still hanging in the air. I felt the tingles on my hand when his face touched it.

“This isn’t a dream?”

“It’s not a dream. I’m here, and I’m back. God baby, I’m so fvcking*g sorry, I’m so sorry Rylee,” he said completely cupping my cheeks and k!ssing me hard. It sent chills across my body I hadn’t felt in so long and I knew then that this wasn’t a dream. Wyatt was here, and he was himself again. I cried into the k!ss and wrapped my arms around his neck pulling him impossibly close. Feeling his l!ps again was something I never thought I would get to experience again. Kaleigh was howling in pure joy and yipping in happiness.

Wyatt tried to pull away from me, but I kept him there until my lungs were on fire. When we finally pulled away from each other, we kept our l!ps close and our foreheads touching.

“Wyatt, oh my god, Wyatt!” I cried and h.ugged him. He buried his face into the crook of my neck. I felt his teardrops, and his body was practically shaking as he h.ugged me. I had never seen Wyatt cry before.

“fvck baby, I’m so sorry. Please forgive me. I love you so much, Rylee. I never meant to hurt you. Please dearest, please forgive me, please tell me you still love me,” I couldn’t answer him. I was too overcome by emotions that I just cried. I cried like a baby as I held onto his neck. I felt him pull back a little, but instead of completely pulling away from me, Wyatt got on his knees and rested his head on top of my swollen stomach.

“Wyatt,” I felt him place k!sses on it. With every k!ss he placed, our pup kicked in return. I covered my mouth with one hand to keep from myself from crying out loud. I placed my other on his shoulder as he h.ugged my stomach and laid his face against it. Wyatt was still crying and so was I. Wyatt loved our pup, and our pup loved him. We just stayed like that and didn’t say anything for quite some time.

Eventually being on my feet for that long started to hurt, so I made Wyatt get up, and we moved to my room to talk in private. But instead of sitting with me comfortably on the bed, Wyatt made me sit down, and he got down on his knees,

“Wyatt, what are you doing? Get up,”

“No, I don’t deserve to stand in front of you right now, let alone sit comfortably. I’m going to stay on my knees until you say that you forgive me. I hurt you, Rylee, not just emotionally but physically. My actions could have caused our baby harm, and now I have to live with that regret for the rest of my life. But I’m not just going to show up out of the blue and stake my claim on you. You rejected me, and I don’t blame you for that. I’m going to stay on my knees until I’ve earned your forgiveness. I’m not even going to ask you to take back your rejection, because everyone knows that I don’t deserve your love anymore, not after what I did,”

“Wyatt, get up,” I said and pulled on his arms, but he wouldn’t budge. “Wyatt, what happened wasn’t your fault. You were under the influence of dark magic,”

“But everyone told me who you were, even Blade knew who you were, but I didn’t listen. I let the dark magic consume me and sway my decisions, I let it get the best of me, and in doing so, I hurt you. The most precious person in my entire universe. I broke my promise to you, and for that, I’m so sorry. I can’t even put into words how sorry I am for what I did,”

“Wyatt, stop it, get up and sit next to me,”

“No,”

“Please, for me,” I said to him sweetly. Wyatt looked up at me and I just smiled.

“That’s not fair, you know I can’t deny you when you use that voice,”

“That’s how I know that you’re really you. Now get up and sit, we have a lot to discuss,” Wyatt forced himself to his feet and sat next to me on the bed.

We spent the next few hours talking about what happened and why the dark witch changed her mind and reversed the spell. What really made my blood boil was when Wyatt explained to me who was behind all of this. Kaleigh was

practically roaring in my head that she wanted out so she could go k!ll that b***h Layla. Wyatt even explained that she was working with Ash and Emma and that they were the ones behind the human kidnappings. I wanted to fvcking*g vomit when he told me all of this.

“What the hell did Ash expect to accomplish by sending fake rogues to attack us!?” I asked in shock.

“According to Svetlana, she said that the plan was to kidnap you and take you back to Halfmoon,”

“WHAT!? Is Ash that fvcking*g desperate!?”

“No more than Layla is trying to get me to herself,” Wyatt replied.

“Does she hate me that much!? Seriously!? I never did anything to her! I even gave her a pass for trying to k!ll me once already!”

“About that,” Wyatt said, and I slapped my hand to my mouth.

“Too late for secrets dearest, Michelle told me everything,”

“WHAT!? Oh, that traitor,”

“Don’t be mad at her. I still didn’t have my memories at the time, so I had no idea that there was any beef between you and Layla until Kendrick told me that she was jealous of you. When he mentioned something happening between you three, I commanded Michelle to tell me. It only further solidified Kendrick’s assumption that Layla was behind all of this,”

“I can’t believe her,” I said and crossed my arms. Wyatt rubbed my shoulders to comfort me, and I just punched him in the c.hest.

“Ow, what was that for?”

“Ask me anything you want,” he replied.

“Ow, what was that for?”

“You should have listened to Milan and Jason and just banished her!” Wyatt smiled and shook his head. “What’s so funny?”

“Milan said the same thing to me, again, when I didn’t have my memories,”

“When did you get your memories back?”

“A few weeks ago, and let me tell you, getting them back, and then remembering the horrible sh!t I did to you was the biggest b***h slap to the face. I completely lost control and destroyed our room. Dr. Andrews had to give me some kind of c0cktail of drugs to prevent me from k!lling someone, even our friends and family,”

“Wyatt, you’re better than that,”

“Not after realizing what had happened between us. Rylee, I wanted to k!ll myself remembering how I had hurt you. I swear to the moon goddess and every other higher power that exists in the world I felt like the biggest piece of sh!t that has ever existed. I did the one thing I promised to never do, and it ate me up alive. I couldn’t sleep for at least a week, Blade was constantly restless, and that b***h Layla won’t fvcking*g quit,”

“Wait, what? She’s still trying to pursue you?”

“Yeah, no one other the ranked members and our parents know that I have memories back. Everyone else in the pack is still under the impression that I don’t remember you and I want to keep it that way, for a little while,”

“What? Why?”

“I want to punish Layla for what she did to me, to us, to our family,”

“How?” Wyatt went on to explain what his plans were and to say that I was shocked was an understatement. It made me wonder if this was indeed the same Wyatt I loved and cherished. His plan was cold-hearted and calculated, but at the same time, I was kind of all for it. I was even more surprised when he said he wanted me to have the pup outside of the packhouse and that he would bring Dr. Andrews to me instead.

“So, do you think you handle being Megan for a little while longer?”

“Yeah, I mean I don’t mind it, but what will your parents think?”

“I was originally going to lie to them, but in order to really sell this, and make Layla extremely jealous, I need everyone to like you and accept you, so I’m going to tell them the truth, and we’re going to have to wing it. My mom knows how to keep secrets, but Aunt Zoe doesn’t, so we’re going to keep the other

parents in the dark but tell everyone else. Melody and Milan will know how to act, so they're going to really sell it. They'll hate you at first and then warm up to you,"

"This is crazy Wyatt,"

"I know it is baby, but that b***h is crazy, so we need to match her craziness,"

"What if she tries to hurt our baby?"

"She can't. Even if you're not my 'mate', I made a baby with Megan, so that baby is the heir to an Alpha. If she even tries to come near you or our pup, she will be executed without prior approval from the elders, and she knows that. So, unless she is really stupid and has an actual death wish, she'll back off for a little bit. Though, I can't say you two won't have a few words with each other,"

"I'll gladly have a few words with her," I grit my teeth.

"Rylee, you can't use your powers, at least not in front of other pack members, you know that," I nodded my head.

"What about the birth? I can't give birth here,"

"Why not? Humans have home births all the time dearest, it will be the exact same thing,"

"What are you going to tell the pack when you have to step away when the time comes?"

"I'll just say that I need time to myself. That I'm officially feeling the effect of losing my mate and that I need time to officially cope with the loss. Since everyone will know the truth before then, it will make it easier for me to get away, and give them time to prepare,"

"What about Angelo and Michelle, are you going to tell them too?"

"I'm going to have to. Remember, Angelo saw you at the hotel that day, he's going to remember you, and he's going to know something is up if he sees you and our pup," I just nodded my head. "Besides, I think you, my sister, and Michelle will be able to bond with your newborns together,"

"Oh, that reminds me, how are they? What did Melody have? Michelle?"

"Dot had a little girl, her name is Leighann. Michelle had a little boy, his name is Nicholai, but everyone calls him Nick for short," Wyatt showed me a picture of them, and I couldn't help but coo. The minute that I did, my pup kicked me hard.

"OW! Ugh, why are you getting jealous?" I asked my pup.

"Hey, you be nice to your momma," Wyatt said putting his hand to my stomach and immediately I felt him or her turn and calm down.

"Well, now I know who he or she is going to be listening to more often,"

"You don't know what we're having?" he asked me, and I shook my head.

"I want it to be a surprise. That's why a lot of the baby stuff is gender-neutral," Wyatt looked around and saw how I had my room split up into a nursery. He went over to the crib and picked up the stuffed wolf and showed it to me.

"What? I needed to find some way to show our baby who their father is,"

"Rylee, tell me, did Lorenzo and Olivia tell you that I needed to be there for the birth of our pup?"

"They did, but only because I caught them talking behind my back and forced it out of them. Lorenzo has hidden quite a bit from me, and it's gotten quite irritating,"

"Like what?"

"Everything really. That our pups will be powerful Primordials, even more, powerful than me, that in order for me to gain all of my powers, I had to have a pup first and that you need to be there, that the vampire will eventually find me, and who knows what else,"

"What do you mean the vampire will eventually find you?" I explained my premonition to Wyatt and how William called an inner body premonition making it that much more likely to happen. Wyatt closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

"Wyatt, I can hear your thoughts. Don't blame yourself. All of this happened because of Layla,"

"I know baby, but I still can't but feel responsible,"

“Wyatt, I don’t think your actions did anything honestly. I think the moment she made my mark on you disappear opened the window for the vampire, so this all started because of her,”

“But I didn’t do anything to prevent it from getting worse,” I got up from the bed and held his hands in mine.

“Wyatt, did you get my letter?”

“I did, I read it every day,”

“Then you know that I told you not to blame yourself once you got your memories back and that I never once blamed you or hated you. Right now it’s not a question of whether or not I forgive you, because you already know I do. You need to forgive yourself,” I didn’t have to read his thoughts for me to know that his guilt was eating him up inside. I just hoped that we could work through this together, and he could finally let go of his guilt.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 64 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

After Rylee and I talked, I ended up staying for dinner, and Olivia lifted the cloaking spell for me so that I could see everyone in their true form. I had to admit, Olivia wasn’t a bad looking witch, but seeing Rylee in her true skin again may my heart flutter and Blade actually purred seeing her. Big bad alpha wolf purred seeing our mate after so many months.

“Alpha, please forgive us for hiding her, we didn’t think that...”

“Please Olivia, call me Wyatt, and it’s water under the bridge. I know you and Lorenzo only did what you thought was best for her, and I appreciate you two keeping her safe all this time. And watching over her during her pregnancy. I’m grateful,” I tell her. “I also want to keep you two in the loop. When the time comes for Rylee to give birth, I’m going to have our pack doctor help her deliver, here,”

“HERE!?”

“Alpha, how can you be sure he won’t say anything to anyone?” Lorenzo asked.

“Dr. Andrews as you know is a very trustworthy pack member, and he has a great friendship with my father. He cares deeply for Rylee, and he will do whatever it takes to keep her safe. He won’t tell a soul about who she is. He hasn’t even told anyone about her pregnancy, my mother saw to that,”

“I trust Dr. Andrews you guys,” Rylee said to them. Lorenzo and Olivia looked at each other a minute and then nodded. After dinner, we had dessert and talked some more about what the plan was.

“Wyatt, this is a risky plan, because Rylee’s premonition foresaw Alessandro finding her after she gave birth,” Lorenzo said to me.

“Dearest, do you remember what form you were in when you had your premonition?” I asked her.

“I honestly have no idea. I don’t even know what room what I was in. The floor was a black hole and the crib was on the other side of the room,”

“Well then it wasn’t this room here,” Olivia said. “The crib is right next to your bed, which means he will find you when you are back at Blue Lake,”

“Which form he finds her is what counts. As of right now, Svetlana says that he is having trouble finding her because of the fact that she is technically dead and her birth as a Primordial was never recorded,” I tell them.

“That’s true, and it will help for the time being,” Lorenzo says. “He is drawn to power, so as long as Rylee can refrain from using too much of her magic, it should stall a little longer. Rylee, how was old your pup in your vision,”

“Ummm...A few months at most,” she replied.

“That’s more time than we originally had. My premonition saw him finding you before you gave birth, which is what we needed to prevent, and we have. As long as the two of you are together when the little one comes, you will come into your full powers,” Lorenzo stated.

“Who knew you would be the key to everything,” I said while rubbing Rylee’s belly. She smiled and our pup kicked in response. “Damn, I’ll never get tired of feeling him or her kick,”

“What did you feel when you first felt it at the hotel that day?” she asked me.

"I honestly felt like I wanted to kick myself because your alias being pregnant reminded me of you, and my heart broke thinking I would never get to experience my own pup kicking from inside the womb, but who knew that I did experience it, and man, was it powerful,"

"At least you feel it on the outside, try feeling on the inside. This sh!t hurts. It also doesn't help that I can barely walk anymore and I'm as large as an elephant,"

"Dearest, you look beautiful. I love seeing your body stretch out to carry my young,"

"Awww...You are a sweet one aren't you?" Olivia said to me, making me smirk with pride. "When you're not being a total d!ckhead," she added making me frown.

"Olivia," Rylee gave her a look.

"Dark magic or not, he had no right to treat you the way that he did,"

"I know that, Olivia," I tell her. "And believe me when I say that I'm going to making up for it for the rest of my life, but I assure you, that sh!t will never happen again,"

"Can you honestly guarantee that, Alpha? I mean, what's to stop Layla from trying again, only this time making you forget Megan,"

"Unless she has a second soul to sell to a dark witch, I don't think that's going to happen,"

"What do you mean by 'sell her soul'?" Rylee asked.

"According to Svetlana, Layla ran out of money paying her off with the whole rogue thing, and since Ash and Emma pulled out of their ties, Layla sold her soul to Svetlana in exchange for my kidnapping and putting the spell on me," Rylee's jaw dropped in shock.

"Wyatt, are you saying that this Layla girl sold her soul to a dark witch?" Olivia I asked. I just nodded my head. "Is she stupid!? Does she not realize that her soul is now tied to Svetlana's? If Svetlana dies, so does Layla," we all just looked at Olivia when she said that.

"I don't know whether to call her stupid or desperate, but either way., Layla's life is coming to an end. She messed with dark magic and kidnapped her own Alpha, to drive a wedge between me and my mate. Now only that, she's tried to k!ll Rylee once already, but someone chose to keep it a secret," I said the last part looking directly at Rylee who slumped in her chair.

After dessert, tea, and some talking, Rylee and I retreated back into her room. She took a quick shower and came back out in a robe.

"Are you not changing?" I asked her.

"I can't sleep with clothes on. Being this late into the pregnancy makes me feel suffocated when I sleep,"

"So, you sleep n.aked?" I asked her a little shocked, and she just nodded. I couldn't help but want to see her beautiful pregnant body n.aked.

"Wyatt, don't get any ideas," she said to me and came over while tightening the robe around her.

"I can't help it, I've just missed you so much dearest," I told her while pulling her down onto my lap.

"Wyatt, I'm heavy!"

"No you're not, you're still light as a feather to me, plus, I really just need to hold you," I say and nuzzle my face into the crook of her neck. "Oh, I'm so happy Olivia dropped your cloak for me while I'm here. I need your scent in my life baby,"

"I need yours too," she says and h.ugs my neck as tight as she can. I h.ug her wa!st, but carefully so I don't squeeze her too much. "Wyatt?"

"Yes, dearest,"

"Are you going to stay the night with me?"

"I can't,"

"Why?" she asked pulling away and pouting. Damn that pout still gets me.

“Because I need to get home and tell everyone the plan of bringing you home, or rather bringing Megan home,” she just pouted some more and nodded her head. “Dammit, stop pouting, you’re making me weak,”

“I know what else can make you weak,” she said in my ear and grazed her teeth across my marking spot. My dick immediately started to harden. “fvcking*g b***h, she made my mark on you disappear,”

“Don’t worry, you’ll get a chance to mark me again,” I tell her. I felt her tongue glide across my skin, and I couldn’t stop the moan escape my mouth. “Dearest, if you don’t stop that, I’m going to bend you over and make up for lost time,”

“Mmmm...The doctor said no strenuous activity,” she whispered and nipped at my skin.

“fvck, that’s not cool,” I muttered making her giggle.

“Wyatt, please stay, at least until I fall asleep,”

“Okay, baby,” I had to give in. She got off my lap and I stood up from the bed. I watched as she took off the robe. Her in all her natural glory with that beautiful swollen belly of hers made me harder than a boulder, but at the same time, my heart was beating like a fvcking*g stampede. “Wait, before you lie down,” I got down on my knees again and pressed the side of my face to her belly, I felt a small wave move around, and a small thump against my cheek.

“He or she just knows it’s you,” Rylee said putting her hand on top of my head.

“Daddy can’t wait to hold you, I love you so much,” I said softly kissed the small lump I saw in the center of her stomach. As I did, I watched as it retreated, and her stomach was perfectly round again. I stood up and pulled Rylee into a deep kiss. Dammit, I have missed these lips more than anything in the world. Even though I kissed her earlier in the day, I was technically kissing Megan. Kissing Rylee again felt like I was on cloud nine. I pulled away gently and gave her one more chaste kiss before helping her get into bed. I put the covers over her and lied down next to her. I gently put my arm around her stomach and pulled her close, spooning her from behind.

“Wyatt?”

“Yes, beautiful?”

“I’ve really missed you, I’m sorry for rejecting you, and for almost k!lling you,”

“Don’t be sorry, dearest, you did what you had to do, and I deserved that pain. I hurt you far worse than that, and I’d take the pain of your rejection a million times over if it meant that you forgive me for what I did,”

“I already told you that I forgive you Wyatt, but you need to forgive yourself,”

“I don’t think I can. It’s my penance for being a monster to the woman I love. I love you, Rylee, you have no idea how much,”

“I do know, and I love you just the same, if not more. Thank you for finding me Wyatt, even though how you did it was a little creepy,” I couldn’t help but laugh at that.

“I had to make sure you were okay safe baby. As creepy as it was, I’d do it all over again,” she just giggled and adjusted her head on the pillow. “Go to sleep dearest,” I said and k!ssed her temple. She nodded her head and let out a yawn. It didn’t very long before she started to snore slightly. Damn, I even missed her snoring.

Once I was certain that she passed out, I gently untangled myself from her and k!ssed her temple once more before leaving. When I got out in the living room, Lorenzo and Olivia were on the terrace,

“Is she sleeping?” Olivia asked as I walked out to meet them.

After dessert, tea, and some talking, Rylee and I retreated back into her room. She took a quick shower and came back out in a robe.

“Yeah, she’s out like a light,”

“Her body is exhausted creating another living creature,” she responded, and I just nodded.

“Alpha, are you sure you want to go through with your plans?” Lorenzo asked.

“Positive, Layla played with my life like it was some kind of a fvcking*g toy and took away the person I treasured most in this entire world. I’m going to play with her life now,”

“And what do you plan on doing about Halfmoon?” he asked me.

“That’s being left up to the Elders and my father,” I replied, and he just nodded. “I need to get going and fill in everyone at home. Please look after her,”

“You need not worry about that Alpha, she is in good hands with us,” Olivia said. “I don’t know if I will be able to stop for a few days. Layla has been stalking me to the office, so I need to make sure she doesn’t find Rylee, or in this case Megan,”

“I will relay the message to her in the morning,” she replied. I shook both of their hands and left. I smiled the entire way home knowing that I finally had Rylee back.

{Svetlana’s P.O.V.}

I was sipping tea in my sanctuary wondering if things with the Alpha and his mate worked accordingly. Hopefully, it did because, well I need her to come into her full powers to k!ll that disgusting bl00ds.ucker. How he is still alive is beyond me. No sooner did he cross my mind, did he show up again in my sanctuary,

“Svetlana,”

“Now what do you want!?” I shouted at him. He knows I despise him and yet he still shows himself in as if this is his place of rest.

“Where is the female Primordial!?”

“I already told you, I do not know!”

“You said the last werewolf born to two Alphas died eight years ago,”

“Yes, I did, so what?”

“Was it a male or a female?”

“His name was Ryan, what do you think?”

“Where is this female!?” he shouted. “I need her to bear my offspring!”

"I told you, it is possible she was born out of wedlock; however, you know as well I do that no two Primordials are born within the same century, so are you for certain you are sensing correctly?"

"Do not question me Svetlana, my senses are never wrong!" he hissed showing me his fangs. Disgusting tool. "I will not rest until she is mine. If you hear anything, you better summon me! You know the consequences if you defy me Svetlana," he hissed again and vanished in a puff of black smoke.

I went back to sipping my tea, trying to figure out a way to keep Rylee hidden from him until she was ready to drive a stake through his heart. Just when I thought I was going to have some peace and quiet, I felt the presence of the thorn in my h!p,

"SVETLANA!!!" she screamed at the top of her lungs.

"What do you want now, Layla?"

"I want you to fix this mess! Make Wyatt love me! Make him make love to me again! All we do is fight!"

"I told you, I cannot force someone to love you, that is not how magic works!"

"Give me back my soul!! You didn't hold up your end of the deal!!"

"Tsk tsk tsk, Layla, you obviously don't know how a binding contract works. You can't take anything back. It is unbreakable. The only way you can break it is if you k!ll me, but oh wait, you can't, because then you die as well,"

"What?"

"Oh, did you not read the fine print when you signed with your bl00d? Your soul is mine, forever in this life, and forever in the afterlife,"

"YOU TRICKED ME!!"

"I did no such thing. You couldn't pay, so I gave you another option. It is not my fault that you are crazy and obsessed over a man who does not love you, let alone even wants to be in the same room with you. Tell me, have you considered the fact that he already loves another?"

"WHAT!? NO! THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE!!!"

"I told you from the very beginning, Layla, that this spell will open his heart to another, but never once did I say it was going to be you,"

"AHHHH!!! NO!!! I LOVE WYATT!!! I LOVE HIM!!! HE BELONGS WITH ME AND ONLY ME!!"

"How do you expect to love him if you have no soul?" she let out a small gasp and had fat tears streaming down her face. "You stupid dog, you can't possibly expect your Alpha to love someone who has no soul, do you," I let out an evil hackle as I watched her world come crumbling down. "I'm a dark witch Layla, and you sold your soul to me at a chance of happiness, but too bad. Those without souls can never experience love, at least not truly,"

"I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!!!"

"As I said, you are more than welcome to. The moment my life stops, yours along with several hundred others who have sold their souls to me will also perish. You will all drop dead without so much as a warning, and all it will look like is a simple heart attack," I just laughed again seeing her frightened and yet pissed off expression. Ah, sometimes being a dark witch did have its perks.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 65 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

When I got back to the castle, and before I was even inside, I mind linked everyone to meet me in my office, including Dr. Andrews, and told them not to ask any questions until I got there, but of course, no one knows how to follow simple instructions and I was bombarded with questions. I just blocked them all out. I wasn't going to let their idiocy ruin my happy mood. I pulled into the garage, and made my way through the castle, trying to hide the smile that was taking over my face.

I made my way upstairs, and for once, Layla wasn't anywhere to be found, thank the moon goddess. I didn't want her presence ruining my mood. When I got to my office, everyone was already seated and chatting away. I closed the door and locked it, and that got everyone's attention. Kendrick was about to say something, but I held my hand telling him that I didn't want him to say anything. I watched as my mom tried to say something I just shook my head at her.

I took my seat at my desk, closed my eyes, thought back to Rylee, and just took a deep breath. Soon, very soon she's going to be back where she belongs. I gathered my thoughts, and finally proceeded with this meeting,

"I'm sure all of you are wondering why I asked you to come to my office this late at night, and I'm sorry to Michelle and Melody because I know you two have newborns, but this is very important, and what I'm about to discuss involves the two of you. A few of you know what happened to me, and the outcome of that situation. My mate, Rylee, our Luna left our pack, and she rejected me. Some of you also know that it was a dark witch that was working with our pack member, Layla, who orchestrated my kidnapping almost four months ago which resulted in the loss of my memories. What someone of you don't know is that the dark witch who cast that spell reversed it about a month ago,"

"Alpha, are you saying that you remember the Luna now?" Dr. Andrews asked.

"Yes, Dr. Andrews, I do remember her, on top of that, I remember all of the horrible things I did to her," he bowed his head in respect. "Now, what I am about to tell you is very important, but I also need every one of you in this office to give me your word that nothing we discuss from this point forward, including my having gotten my memories back leaves this office, is that understood?"

"Yes, Alpha!" they all said in unison.

"Before I continue, I want everyone to keep their questions to themselves until I am done, can you all do that for me?" Everyone nodded their heads. I paused a moment and looked at everyone. "I found Rylee," there was an eerie silence in the room. I took it as a sign that they wanted me to continue, but before I could, everyone started to speak at once,

"What do you mean you found Rylee!?" Melody asked.

"What the fvck Wyatt!? Is she okay!?" Milan asked.

"Son, when did you find her!?"

"Sweetheart, where is she!?"

“Alpha, the pup, is the future Alpha alright!?” Dr. Andrews asked. Only the doctor would ask about the pup.

“WHAT PUP!?” Michelle shouted. I forgot she didn’t know about the pregnancy.

“ENOUGH!!” I shouted in my Alpha voice. Everyone shrunk down and bowed their heads. “What part of hold your questions did you not understand!?”

“Son, you can’t blame us! It’s been three and a half months!” my father exclaimed.

“I understand all of you are worried and anxious, and I will answer all of your questions one at a time as I explain to you how I found her, and what I plan on doing about it. Can you all please refrain from asking anything else until I am done, please? Otherwise, none of us will be going to bed tonight,” they all nodded and relaxed. “Thank you,” I sat back in my chair, and took another deep breath. “You see...”

“WHAT?!?!?” everyone practically screamed in my ear, that is everyone except for Kendrick and Jason since they knew all of this already. Their lack of reaction didn’t go unnoticed by my sister or Milan either.

“Alpha, I mean this with all the respect in the world but ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR CORN FED MIND?!?” Dr. Andrews shouted.

“Son, I’m with Sebastian on this one,” my father agreed with Dr. Andrews. “You cannot be seriously thinking of bringing Rylee back as a mistress!!”

“Dad, I can’t just bring Rylee back to the packhouse and act as if nothing has happened,”

“Yes, you can!” My mother shouted. “Just let me k!ll that good for nothing little tramp and then everything will be back to normal!”

“Mother, I already explained that with the vampire searching for Rylee, nothing is going to be normal,”

“Big brother, are you sure that the dark witch didn’t take some of your fvcking*g brain cells with her when she gave you back your memories!? That is the craziest fvcking*g plan I have ever heard! You expect Milan, Michelle, mom, and me to pretend to hate Rylee while she is cloaked as another person!?”

“In the beginning yes,”

“Wyatt, how the hell are you going manage that kind of a lie!?” Milan asked. “I mean, you can’t honestly think people are going to buy that you went out around the time you were treating Rylee like sh!t and got another girl pregnant!”

“Why not? It only takes one time,” I respond. “No one in the pack, except for those of you in this room knows that Rylee was pregnant before she left, so the timing will work out. By the time my mistress, who is Rylee is disguise gives birth, it will be just about right for a full term werewolf pregnancy,” everyone just looked at each other and then back at me. “Look, the pack has no idea that I have my memories back, and no one knows why I emitted that painful connection a few weeks ago. They can only speculate. It’s not uncommon for a rejected Alpha to choose a new mate or a mistress,”

“Be that as it may son, the pack will look down upon you for that, and so will the Elders,”

“But they also can’t push back or show hatred towards the woman who gave birth to the future of this pack, and neither can you guys. Dad, mom, everyone knows that you two care about the future of this pack, and would not turn away the Alpha’s heir, whether or not you approve of my mistress,”

“How are we supposed to pretend that we don’t like Rylee?” Michelle asked.

“Because you’re not going to see Rylee, and neither will I. Rylee and I agreed that when she comes back after giving birth, she will remain in her cloaked form until we can get Layla to show her true colors to everyone. Not just in her mind, or what Svetlana says. The Elders themselves said that they needed proof and more than witness statements to Layla’s crimes. Me bringing a mistress who gave birth to my heir and making her the ‘new’ Luna will set her off in more ways than one. She fvckingd with my life and Rylee’s, so I’m going to fvck with hers,”

“And what if she attacks my grandbaby?” my mother asked.

“Yeah right mom, no one is stupid enough to come near your grandbabies. You constantly have my daughter and refuse to give her back to me, her actual mother! Like you’re going to let that b***h Layla anywhere near Wyatt and Rylee’s pup,” my sister said mocking our mom making everyone in the room snicker and chuckle.

“Son are you sure about this?” my father asked.

“Yes, I am, I need Rylee back here, but I need to keep her and our pup safe at the same time,”

“I can’t believe that it was the Luna at the hotel that day,” Angelo said holding his head.

“Babe, what did she look like?” Michelle asked him.

“She was small in stature, as always, long brunette curls, green eyes, freckles across her face, and chubby cheeks. For lack of a better word, she was cute,”

“Wait, does her cloak hide her mark?” Jason asked.

“It hides her mark and her scent. She smells citrusy now instead of herbily like her natural scent,”

“Are you sure that’s not coming from the pup?” my sister asked.

“Oh, damn, I didn’t think about that,” I replied.

“I’m sure Mr. Rossi’s witch friend can help with that,” my dad said I just nodded.

“Okay, in about a week or two, I’m going to leave the packhouse and make it seem like I’m leaving for a personal vacation to get away from everything. I’m going to stay with Rylee until she gives birth, and we will return when the pup is old enough to travel. When that day comes closer, girls, I need you guys to spread a small rumor about my new girlfriend,”

“Oh, I’m being given permission to gossip!? Hell yes!” my sister exclaimed and high fived Milan and Michelle.

“Mother, I’m going to need you to plan a small welcoming party for my new girl, but I need you to be upset about it. Can you do that?”

“Pretend that I hate my daughter-in-law, sure, why not. I’ll just channel my inner Nicole,”

“Actually speaking of, dad, what’s going on with Halfmoon?” I asked him.

“Richard contacted me and said that Eric has been arrested,”

“What?!” we all exclaimed.

“Somehow the investigator got Eric to admit to premeditated murder. Rumor has it, his anger got the best of him and he just blurted it out to the investigator and to Ash. He’s currently being held by the Elder’s council awaiting his arraignment,”

“Big brother, are you sure that the dark witch didn’t take some of your fvcking*g brain cells with her when she gave you back your memories!? That is the craziest fvcking*g plan I have ever heard! You expect Milan, Michelle, mom, and me to pretend to hate Rylee while she is cloaked as another person!?”

“So, that fvcker really did fake a challenge intending on k!!! Rylee’s dad?” Milan asked.

“It appears that way,” my dad answered.

“No one mention this Rylee, I can’t have her losing control of her emotions. If she finds out Eric k!lled her father intentionally, she’ll go ballistic,” they all nodded. “What about the kidnapped humans and the rogue issue?”

“They’re still looking into it, but so far, the investigator hasn’t found anything,” my dad replied, and I just nodded my head. “However, they are indicating that Ash and Emma have been less than cooperative, so, they do believe Halfmoon is hiding something,”

“Let’s hope they find the proof that they need. Victor has been getting anxious and he’s ready for payback,” Jason said.

“Jace, have you asked Victor what he wants to do when this is all over?” I asked him.

"I did, but he's not sure what he wants to do. It's been so long since his 'death', that he's not sure if he should go back home, or start over somewhere else," he replied.

"Let him know that if he chooses to remain here, he can. Victor is a part of this pack now, officially or unofficially," I tell him, and he nods.

"Wyatt, I would like to be there for the birth of my grandbaby," my mother said softly. I smiled and took her hands in mine as she was sitting across from me.

"I'm sorry mom, but I need you here. Honestly, had I not gone to find Rylee myself, she was actually going to call you to help plan a way for me to be there at the birth, but that was before she knew I got my memories back,"

"She was?"

"Yeah, she misses you mom and she's sorry that she's caused you pain. She's sorry that she's caused all of you pain,"

"When you see her next, tell her she has nothing to be sorry for, son. She did what she thought was best for her wellbeing, and the wellbeing of her unborn pup. She did what any good mother would do, and we can't fault her for that," my father said. His words gave me a lot of reassurance, and I know that they would assure Rylee too when I told her.

"Question? Why aren't our parents here?" Kendrick asked.

"Your dad is a loose cannon right now with the whole Terrine mess, Ken. It's bad enough she killed your mom, then she tried to kill Irene,"

"Can we not talk about that?" Irene asked.

"Yeah, can we not?" Keaton said.

"That, and I need Uncle Felix to worry about his job on the security of our pack; in addition, Aunt Zoe can't keep a secret for her life,"

"Yeahhhh, my mom sucks at keeping secrets. Plus, she can't act for beans either," Jason said making everyone laugh.

"Alright, now that we all know the plan, everyone, keep this yourself until I tell you otherwise, got it?" I said to everyone in the room and they all nodded. "Dr.

Andrews, I'm going to give you the address to Rylee's condo, will you please go check on her?"

"Of course, Alpha. I will take a personal day tomorrow if you don't mind then?"

"No problem at all, thank you. Remember, not a word of this anyone not in this room and only behind closed doors. The moment you walk out this door, you forget everything you heard in here, understood,"

"Yes, Alpha!"

"Son, don't worry, you can count on everyone in this room," my dad said patting my shoulder. I nodded my head and one by one everyone left my office. Once everyone was gone, I closed up my office, locked the door, and went to my room. I hated not having Rylee with me even more now, but it was only a matter of time before I had her in my arms again.

I looked around my room and realized that I would need to get rid of all these photos again to play into the act. I figured I would do it now since I was too excited to sleep. One by one I gathered up all of the photos, and place them neatly into an empty box, and hid it away in the closet. I took down her Luna ceremony photo and tucked that away into the closet of the guest room that Rylee had stayed in before she left.

I also realized that we needed a nursery for the pup, but that would have to wait for a few weeks. If I planned that too soon, it would look suspicious, plus, I had no idea how to decorate a nursery. I would have to get Melody and Michelle to help out with that in the next couple of weeks. I couldn't wait to have Rylee or in this case Megan with me.

Watch out Layla, I'm going to turn your life into a living nightmare. You fvckingd with the wrong Alpha.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 66 - Tips

0 12 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

When I woke up the next morning, I was sad to see that Wyatt had indeed left. I was hoping he would stay the night, but I guess he really couldn't. I rolled over the best that I could and waddled to the bathroom to take a shower. I washed my hair, did my conditioning routine, and scrubbed my body. When I

was done, I wrapped a towel around myself and dried my hair about halfway and then let the rest of it air dry.

I went to my closet and decided to wear a light blue maxi dress since I didn't feel like dealing with pants this far into my pregnancy. By the time I was done, the doorbell rang. Excited thinking that it was Wyatt again, I quickly went to open the door before Olivia or William could,

"Huh? Dr. Andrews?"

"Luna?" he asked in the form of a question. Then I realized that I looked like Megan to him.

"Oh crap, sorry, I know I look like someone else. Please come in," I opened the door for him to enter, and I saw that he a portable machine with him. "Dr. Andrews, what are you doing here?"

"The Alpha asked me to come and check up on you and your pup," I smiled at the gesture.

"You didn't have to come all this way, Dr. Andrews,"

"Please Luna, it is my pleasure. You're carrying the future Alpha of our pack, I should be the one to look after you and him or her,"

"What about the pack hospital?"

"It's good hands with the nurses. I always take a day or two a week to myself and leave the territory, you know this already. If you're afraid of that wench Layla finding out, then you need not worry, the Alpha is going to great lengths to ensure she doesn't find out about you, Megan," he said my alias with affirmation making me smile and shake my head. "Now, I brought this portable ultrasound machine with me. It hooks up to a tablet via Bluetooth so I can see everything," I nodded and let him to my room.

Since I had been seeing the human doctor for the last few months, I figured it would be the same situation with Dr. Andrews. I got under the covers to hide my lower body and lifted up my dress to show him my stomach.

"I'm glad that you've at least been going to a human doctor Luna. It lets me know that you and your pup are being well cared for; however, I will need the name of this doctor,"

“What for?”

“I’m going to have all files transferred to me so I can keep an eye on you from now on,”

“What are you going to tell the OBGYN?”

“Don’t worry about that Luna. Patients transfer doctors all the time, so it will be routine. Though I am certain the human doctor won’t be very happy about it, most never are when they lose a patient,” he said making a silly face that made me giggle.

“Dr. Andrews, I’ve missed you,”

“And I, you, Luna. Now, please lie still,” I nodded my head as he plugged in the machine and hooked it up to his tablet.

“I wasn’t aware that there were portable versions of this machine,”

“There are many different versions and models, and some are very expensive. Most clinics and hospitals don’t even carry them because they don’t want to spend the money or find it necessary,” he explained without making eye contact with me. “Alright, we are up and running,” he said. He put the table down and squ!rted the gel on to my stomach. I found this a little ridiculous since I just had a doctor’s appointment a few days ago, but I wasn’t going to argue.

I already knew that Dr. Andrews could look at my patient file all he wanted, but he would still want to see for himself. He hasn’t seen the pup since he first confirmed that I was pregnant.

“Dr. Andrews, I don’t want to know the se.x of the baby, so can you please keep that yourself?”

“Of course, Luna,” he replied and started to move the wand around my stomach. “Well, now that is one healthy Alpha pup. He or she has grown very nicely and is quite large. I see two arms, two legs, ten fingers, ten toes, two eyes, and a nose. The heartbeat is normal, and he or she is very active,” I heard make some tapping noises before he put the table down. “Luna, I am very confident when I say that your pup is in perfect health,” he said with a big smile. He wiped off my belly, and just then, William and Olivia came into my room,

"I thought I heard the doorbell," Olivia said.

"Oh, Dr. Andrews," William said and gave him a firm handshake.

"Mr. Rossi, I presume that's you under this disguise,"

"Oh yes, my apologies. Olivia darling, will you please drop our cloaks for the good doctor?" Olivia nodded her head and snapped her fingers.

"Ah! Mr. Rossi, so good to see you!" Dr. Andrews said with a happy tone. He turned around to see me and smiled even bigger. "Luna, such a pleasure to see your beautiful face,"

"Doctor, I assume you came to check on the pup?" William asked.

"Yes, I have already completed the check-up, and everything is in order. I do want to let you know Luna, that because of your small frame..."

"I might go into labor early because my pup is too big for me, yes, the human doctor said the same thing," I said finishing his statement and smiling.

"Alright then, as long as we are on the same page," he clapped his hands.

"Luna, this is my private number," he said handing me a card. "Call me if you need anything at all, day or night. I will be here to help you. Just so you know, I will need to bring a nurse with me when you give birth, so it will more than likely be Irene,"

"I'm fine with that Dr. Andrews," I tell him. I take his hands as he helps me sit up and bring my feet over the bed.

"I'm going to leave the machine here, but I need to take the table with me. I'm sure the Alpha will want to see these images as well," I smiled and nodded my head. "Mr. Rossi, Ms. Olivia, it was a pleasure to see you again, and make your acquaintance,"

"Dr. Andrews, do you want to stay for breakfast?" I asked him.

"As much I would love to Luna, I do have a prior engagement to attend to. And again, I'm sure the Alpha will want to see these images, so I will be stopping by his business office on the way back home. Have a lovely day," he bowed his head, and William walked him out.

“Well, he seems pleasant,” Olivia said helping me to my feet.

“He’s a wonderful gentleman. He’s always treated me with respect and kindness,” I reply. We walk out to the kitchen and started to get breakfast ready together. William comes back in after escorting Dr. Andrews out.

“I have to admit, seeing the good doctor was pleasant,” he said and started making his morning coffee. “Tell me, Rylee, are you really going go through with the plan?”

“Yeah, I want that b***h to pay for what she did. Even after I practically saved her life by not telling Wyatt she tried to k!!! me a few months ago. If that’s how she’s going to repay me, I’m going to fake being Wyatt’s mistress. I’m going to personify Megan to the fullest. Who knows, maybe Megan is the one who ends up k!!!ing Alessandro, and not me,”

“But you said it yourself that you don’t know which persona you were in when he finds you,”

“True, but honestly, if this is route Wyatt and I are taking, then maybe I was Megan when he finds me. We’ll just have to see,” he and Olivia just nod their heads. The rest of the morning went as normal. William went to work at the hotel, while Olivia and I decided to go out and buy some male necessities for Wyatt when he comes to stay with us when the pup is born.

We went to the store and picked up some of his favorite bathroom supplies like shampoo, aftershave, toothpaste (yes, we use different kinds because he is picky about it), body wash, and his favorite razors.

“Megan, do we really need all of this for him?”

“Yes, we do. Knowing him he’s going to come with the clothes on his back, and possibly a small duffle bag, but not enough to last a couple of weeks,” I told her.

“Have you and he traveled at all?”

“Unfortunately no, since technically, I’m supposed to be dead, we can’t travel out of the country, and we never had a chance to go anywhere domestic because of my training, and then the whole him losing his memory bullsh!t. But who knows, maybe as Megan, we will be able to,” I said shrugging my shoulders.

“Well, Megan, you have a passport now, so why not use it,”

“I just might,” we both smiled as we kept shopping. I picked up some clothes for Wyatt as well, like shirts, sweats, boxers, and socks. After we finished shopping, we went to the hotel to eat lunch with William.

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

It’s been a week since I found Rylee, and I’ve only gone back once to go see her. She’s pretty upset I’m not coming more often, but with Layla constantly following me everywhere I go, thinking she hasn’t been seen, going to see Rylee would be dangerous. Rylee told me that Dr. Andrews has officially put her on bed rest, which means exactly that. With only two weeks left in the pregnancy, Dr. Andrews feels that she can pop any day now and doesn’t want her to overexert herself.

Work has been the same, and I finally got word from the Nightingale Pack in Spain that they’ve finished demolishing the old packhouse. I still didn’t feel comfortable with the Alpha out there basically kicking out his pack members onto the streets, but I heard that he did rehome some of them in extended stay hotels on his dime.

I was going over some of the newer contracts the company brought in during the convention, and I was surprised to see that many of them were for larger upscale multifamily homes like apartments, condos, and duplexes. One project in particular really caught my attention, and I seriously thought I was reading it wrong,

BEEP

“Yes, Mr. Valencia,”

“Adriana, do me favor and call Cecile to my office please,”

“Yes sir, right away,”

I waited a few minutes, and the team lead for one of the design teams came in,

“You wanted to see me, Mr. Valencia?”

“Yes, please come in,” she came over and sat in the visitor’s chair at my desk.
“Can you look at this new client contract for me?”

“Sure,” I handed her the file and she read over it. “Is there something with it?” she asked after looking it over.

“Cecile, is that number correct?”

“Yes, I signed this one myself. I even had to double-check with the client to make sure it was right,”

“I’m fine with that Dr. Andrews,” I tell him. I take his hands as he helps me sit up and bring my feet over the bed.

“Is the client a man or a woman?”

“It was actually a couple,”

“And they want a ten-bedroom mansion along the lakeside?” I asked

“Yes sir,”

“And they’re budget?”

“The number on the paper sir, it’s twenty-five million. Obviously, the company only gets a portion of that because most of the funds will go into the construction, but yes, they are willing to spend up to twenty-five million dollars,”

“I didn’t see a deadline for the design,”

“I haven’t had a chance to call them because the other teams are still working on mock designs to show them,”

“Cecile, I want your team to personally work on the design for this project and make this your top priority. It’s not every day we get a consumer with deep pockets like this,”

“What about the other projects?”

“Distribute them to the smaller teams, and if anyone has any questions or complaints, they can come directly to me,”

“Yes sir. Is there anything else?”

“No, you and your team are doing an amazing job, and I think your team is definitely setting the bar high. Keep up the good work,”

“Thank you, Mr. Valencia, I won’t let you down,”

“I hope not. If the client for the mansion project gives us good feedback, there’s definitely a bonus in it for you and your team, so I suggest you take this opportunity to show them, and me what you got,”

“Oh my gosh, thank you sir! You can’t count on us!” she beamed and practically ran out of my office.

After my meeting with Cecile, I was getting ready to head out for lunch when my secretary came in,

“Adriana, what is it?”

“Sir, I’m sorry to disturb you, but there is a Wayne Campbell here to see you,”

“Please let him in,”

“Right away, sir,” She opened the door and Wayne came in. As soon as she closed the door, I hit the lock button to make sure no one came in. Thank goodness my office is also soundproofed.

“Lorenzo, what can I do for you?”

“Alpha, I just wanted to come by and see how you’re doing?”

“Honestly, I’m nervous, I’m going to be a father in as little as two weeks, maybe even sooner,” he just nodded his head.

“Alpha, there’s something that I have been meaning to tell you, and I feel that it is time I came clean about something,”

“Does it have to do with Rylee?”

“No, it has to do with me,” I looked at him confused but stayed silent so he can continue. “Alpha, my name is not Lorenzo Rossi, it’s actually William Corvino,”

“William Cor...” I stopped midsentence and looked at him with wide eyes. “Did you just say your name is William!?”

“Yes,”

“As in the first...” he just nodded his head. “Holy fvck,” we just sat there in silence because I didn’t know what else to say to him. The first Primordial to ever exist was sitting in front of me. The most powerful werewolf in the world.

“I know that information is quite a lot to take in, but I wanted to tell you the truth,” I wanted to say something, but my mouth and my brain ceased to work. After a few minutes, I finally mustered up enough to say something,

“Does Rylee know?”

“Yes, I told her the day you disappeared,”

“What did she say?”

“She was not happy. As you know, I have all of the powers my kind can potentially have, just like her, and that includes premonition,” It didn’t take me long to realize what he was trying to tell me, and all I could be close my eyes. He saw Rylee’s family getting kllled.

“Why didn’t you stop it?”

“I couldn’t, I was in Vanuatu at the time, and I received the vision too late. I don’t believe I was meant to stop it but received it more as information to let me know that my time and expertise would soon be needed,” I just nodded my head.

William and I spent the next couple of hours talking, and me asking him questions. We ordered lunch and ate together in my office and really got to know one another. I knew that this guy was powerful, but now knowing who he truly is, I had to admit that even as an Alpha, I was afraid of him. Him being Rylee’s forefather didn’t make this any less nerve-racking either.

“Alpha, given that Rylee’s due date is fast approaching, I highly recommend that you move into the condo,”

“I’ll do that, I just need to get home and tell my parents that the plan is in motion,” he nodded his head.

"This a key to the condo, and a parking pass," he said and handed it to me. I tipped my hand, and we said our goodbyes from there.

After the day ended, I went home and packed a small bag. I figured Rylee would have stocked some items for me, so I didn't need to pack too much. I told my parents that the plan was now in motion and that I would be leaving and would be gone until the pup was born. I put Kendrick in charge and decided that in case Layla decided to follow me, I would go to the airport and have the jet fly me into Canada, and I would drive back across the border.

I sent a text to William to let him know what my plan was going to be and to let Rylee know. These next few weeks were going to be pure bliss.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 67 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Kendrick's P.O.V.}

It's been three days since Wyatt left to be with Rylee, and so far everything is good. She's still on bed rest, and he's apparently catering to her hand and foot. It was good to know that things between them haven't changed. He says that he's immune to the cloak for now, but when she comes back with him, Rylee will be Megan to everyone.

The rest of us were currently sitting down to lunch, and enjoying the peace and quiet; however, that was soon cut short when the she-devil herself walked in,

"Have you guys seen Wyatt?" Layla asked.

"He's out of the country," I answered bluntly not even sparing her a glance.

"What do you mean he's out of the country? Where did he go?"

"Why the fvck is that any of your concern?" Melody asked staring daggers at her.

"What the fvck is your problem?" Layla snapped

"You're my fvcking*g problem b***h!"

"What the fvck did I do!?"

“YOU SLEPT WITH MY BROTHER! THAT’S WHAT YOU fvcking*g DID! AND YOU’RE APPARENTLY STILL TRYING TO SLEEP WITH HIM!” These two can never be in the same room together. They would rip each other’s heads off.

“Get lost, Layla!” Milan shouted, making Layla snap her head in Milan’s direction. “No one fvcking*g wants you here, so get the fvck out,”

“The castle is for all pack members!” Layla yells back.

“Unless said so by the ranked members! Which are us, so get the fvck out!” Milan shouted standing to her feet.

“ENOUGH!” I shouted in my Beta tone making all of them snap their heads at me. “All three of you are being ridiculous. Angel, you need to stop bringing up the past. Yes, Wyatt slept with her, but he’s already made it quite clear that it’s never happening again,” Melody huffed and crossed her arms. “And Milan, the castle is neutral grounds, and we can’t kick out anyone, no matter how annoying or disrespectful they are,” saying the last statement directly at Layla. “And where Wyatt went on personal time is none of your fvcking*g concern. He’s going to be gone for a few weeks, up to a month,”

“What!? Why?”

“Not that it’s any of your concern, but if you must know, he’s upset that we haven’t found the Luna yet, and wanted to take some time to think of his next course of action. Whether it’s to keep searching or let go and move on,” When I said the last part, I saw the glint of hope in her eyes. Of course, she thinks that this means Wyatt will give her a chance. Boy is she in for a rude awakening when he comes with his new mistress

“He’s going to keep searching for her,” Melody said. “He loves her, he’s loved her since he was eighteen. He’s not going to give up, even if he doesn’t remember her. Her rejection nearly killed him, and that’s enough proof for anyone to know the mate bond was always there underneath the amnesia,”

“I agree with Mel,” Milan said. “Even if Wyatt doesn’t remember Rylee, his heart does, and that’s what matters. If he gives up, I don’t think I’ll ever forgive him,” she adds on. Damn, honestly, I know these two are acting, but they made it really believable.

“Do you guys think Wyatt would ever replace her?” Jason asked out of the blue.

“What do you mean?” Milan asked.

“You know, take a chosen mate to replace his destined one? It’s not uncommon,” he answered. I quickly took a glance at Layla who had even a bigger smile. This girl seriously had no poker face. She seriously thought that this meant there was a chance for her. She was even more delusional than we thought. I know for the fact the others saw her reaction to, and it allowed them to play with her emotions some more.

“I don’t know if I could see my brother do that. Rylee was like the little sister I never had. I couldn’t possibly show respect to someone that wasn’t her,”

“Well if you want my opinion…”

“Your opinion doesn’t fvcking*g matter b***h,” Milan snapped at Layla. She grunted in frustration and turned her heel to leave, but not before she mumbled,

“I’m going to slap that b***h so hard when I’m Luna,” we all heard what she said and we all just looked at each other and rolled our eyes. After we knew she was out of hearing range, Jason commented first,

“How the fvck is she not banished yet? The way she speaks to us, the ranked members is unfathomable in any other pack,”

“Wyatt said to leave her alone. You know he runs this pack differently, that’s why we’re so big. Wyatt will only banish when absolutely necessary, like the sh!t with Andrea,” I said to him.

“I can’t believe he didn’t just k!ll her,” Melody said. “I mean, she fvcking*g tried to k!ll Irene, your sister-in-law. She’s technically the same rank as me, she’s a Beta female,”

“I know that Angel but k!lling her would have been showing her mercy in Wyatt’s eyes. That’s why he threw her out with open wounds infected with wolfbane without medical aid. If the infection didn’t k!ll her, then the scarring would be reallllyyyy bad,”

“Didn’t her parents leave to go be with her?” Milan asked, and I nodded my head.

“They did, but three days after she was thrown out, so, they had their work cut out for them looking for her,” I replied.

“Too bad we can’t do the same sh!t that to the psychopath,” Melody mumbled under breath.

“Angel, that’s enough,” I tell her sternly. She scowled at me and stabbed her turkey with her fork and brought the entire piece to her mouth. I just shook my head. Melody always ate like a Viking whenever she was annoyed or upset. These next few weeks without Wyatt was going to be interesting.

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

“Wyatt! Move your big head!”

“No,” I grunted and tried to push him away, but he was just too damn heavy. “Stop dearest, I’m not moving,”

“Do you realize how heavy your head is?! And you’re laying it on top of my bladder!”

“Fine,” he finally moved over. Ever since Wyatt came to live with us at the condo, he’s been obsessed with laying his head on top of my stomach to feel the baby kick or move around when I was sitting up in the bed. Since Dr. Andrews put me on permanent bed rest until I gave birth, Wyatt has become super irritating and is my constant shadow. I can’t even go to the bathroom without him hovering.

“Wyatt, were you always like this? I honestly can’t remember a time that you were actually clingy,”

“Dearest, you left me, rejected me, nearly k!lled me, and ran away with my unborn child, so yes, I’m fvcking*g clingy right now,” I just rolled my eyes. Not at the fact that he admitted to being clingy, but the fact that he threw all that back in my face.

“Just for clarification, you tried to k!ll me first,”

“Why do you have to bring that up!?” he whined. “I told you I was sorry, baby,”

“You brought up the fact that I almost killed you first!”

“Yeah, well, you knew we were mates and you still rejected me,”

“You’re the one who flirted with other girls,”

“I said I was sorry, dearest, plus, that one fact is what’s going to help sell our act of you being my mistress,”

“Yeah, yeah, whatever,” I rolled my eyes again and went back to reading my book. Wyatt immediately laid his head on my stomach again, and I just looked down at him annoyed.

“I’m not moving, so don’t even bother telling me,” he said closing his eyes. I just sighed and shook my head. I had no choice but to let him be since he was more stubborn than I remember. Though, I honestly believe that my severe irritability has to do with the fact that I’m so hormonal and ready for this pregnancy to be over with.

“Knock knock,” I looked up and saw Olivia come in with a tray of food.

“Ooohh, what’s for lunch?” I excitedly asked while rubbing my hands together.

“I made some chicken and gnocchi casserole,”

“Oh, that’s sound good,” Wyatt said without even looking at her or lifting his head.

“Alpha, you really shouldn’t be resting your head on her like that,” Olivia said putting the tray down on the nightstand.

“Shhh…My pup and I are communicating,” he said to her. I just looked at her and she giggled at him shaking her head.

“Help me,” I begged her.

“Rylee, you’re more than strong enough to move him, you’re just choosing not to,” I scoffed and gasped.

"I resent that statement. He's a foot taller than me and weighs almost double, I don't care how strong I am, I can't move his big a.ss head, let alone his big a.ss body,"

"Are you calling me fat dearest?"

"No, I'm saying you're h.uge,"

"Mmmm...I know, and you love it," he said in a strange tone. I c****d my head when he said that because I didn't know what he meant. He opened his eyes and winked at me. Then it dawned on me what he meant, so I smacked the top of his head. "Ow, fvck baby,"

"You're so perverted!"

"You love me either way," he said without a care. I just looked at Olivia who was trying so hard not to laugh.

"Wyatt, move your big head so I can eat my food,"

"Ugh, you're no fun," he said and finally got up. He helped me sit up straight, and Olivia brought the tray to me. Wyatt and I ate together while Olivia went back to the kitchen to clean up. I felt bad that she was now doing all of the housework. After lunch, Wyatt took the tray and empty plates back out to the kitchen, and I could hear him and Olivia arguing about doing the dishes. Olivia won, as always and Wyatt came back in.

"Wyatt, aren't you tired of being cooped up in the house?" I asked him as he came to lay down next to me again.

"Not at all. I'm on vacation dearest, and as I said earlier, I've been without you for months. Staying at home with you is something I've missed doing more than you realize," I just looked at him. "Rylee, even when my memories were lost, my heart knew who you were, Blade still knew who you were, and after you rejected us, damn, baby, my heart felt like it broke into a million pieces. When I got my memories back, and they mixed with the memories of my having hurt you, fvck, I wanted to k!!! myself,"

"Wyatt,"

"Rylee, your rejection hurt more than me thinking you had died all those years ago. Because at least back then, I hadn't known your love, your k!ss, your

touch, your p.ussy,” he whispered the last part and I smacked his arm, making him chuckle. “My point is, I had more to miss after you left me than when I thought you were dead. That whole saying, ‘it’s better to have and lost than to never have loved at all’ is fvcking*g bullsh!t. It is not better. It is a million times worse. Whoever came up with that quote never experienced true love,”

“Wyatt, I really am sorry for having hurt you like that,”

“Wyatt, I really am sorry for having hurt you like that,”

“Don’t be sorry dearest, I deserved it. Especially after the way I had hurt you. Had I not been such a stubborn a.ssh0le and complete j.erk to you, this never would have happened. My not knowing at the time or not remembering did not give me the right to treat you the way I did,” I leaned my head against his shoulder, and he put his arm around me k!ssing the side of my head.

“I love you, Wyatt,”

“I love you more, Rylee,” we just sat there in silence enjoying each other’s touch for a few minutes. “Rylee?”

“Yeah?”

“You know when we go back, I can’t really tell you that I love you until we’re behind closed doors right?”

“Yeah, I know. You’re at least going to be nice to me right?”

“Of course I’ll be nice and cordial to you. Megan is the mother of my pup, I have to be nice,” I just smiled.

“Wyatt?”

“Yes, dearest,”

“In your opinion, do you think I’m prettier, or do you think Megan is prettier?”

“Hmmm...I think you’re prettier, by far, but Megan is still beautiful,” I just nodded at his answer. “How did you come up with her look anyway?”

“Do you really want to know?” he nodded his head. “Do you know those dolls from back in the ’90s, cabbage patch kids?” he looked at me with wide eyes.

“No,”

“Yeahhh...”

“You got your look from a cabbage patch kid!?”

“Well, the hair, skin tone, and chubby cheeks I did, the eye color and freckles were Olivia’s idea,” Wyatt started to laugh so hard he ended up rolling off of the bed. “Wyatt!”

“Baby...hahaha! You got your alias from a discontinued child’s plaything!?” he was holding his stomach laughing so hard that he started to cry.

“I don’t think it’s really that funny, Wyatt,” I said crossing my arms.

“It’s not just funny, that’s fvcking*g brilliant!”

“What?”

“Dearest, your alias is literally one of a kind! I mean, I always tease you about being a walking barbie, but that’s only because you’re so pet!te and you’re blonde, but the fact that you actually got your new look from a doll is a fvcking*g amazing,”

“Why do I get the feeling you’re laughing at me!?” I yelled getting annoyed with him laughing.

“Rylee, I’m not laughing at you. I just find the irony behind your new look amusing,” he said climbing back on the bed. He tried to h.ug me, and I pushed him away. “Aw, come on dearest, are you mad?”

“I’m annoyed, I thought my new look was pretty, and you’re laughing at it,”

“Baby, I told you I wasn’t laughing at you, or Megan,” he said leaning in and k!ssing my shoulder. “Though in my opinion, you are the most beautiful creature the moon goddess has ever created, Megan comes in second place. When I first met her, I thought she was beautiful, and adorable at the same time. I think it’s the chubby cheeks and freckles,”

“Whatever,”

“Nah uh, don’t be like that. I know you’re pregnant, but you know I hate it when you get snobby like that. You remind me of Layla,” I scoffed and scowled at him.

“Did you just compare me to that b***h!?”

“No, I compared your attitude to that b***h, now cut the crap, and k!ss me,” he demanded. I scowled at him again and wanted to turn away, but he grabbed my face before I could and k!ssed me hard. As much as I wanted to push him away, his aggressive nature was a huge turn on. He l!cked my l!ps wanting me to open my mouth and I did. He shot his tongue in, and our tongues wrestled until he gained full control.

We both m0aned and gr0aned into the k!ss. I pulled away when my lungs started to burn, but he kept k!ssing my jaw and my neck. He then l!cked my mark and gently grazed his canines across it making my body shiver and a pool formed between my th!ghs.

“Wyatt, s-s-stop,”

“Mmmm...Are you sure you want me to?” he asked as he pulled down the front of my shirt and exposed my extremely engorged b.reasts. He l!cked the top of them, and gently massaged one.

“Wyatt, this isn’t fair, I’m not allowed to have se.x,”

“fvck, I forgot,” he said and backed away, but not before I started to leak with want from my private area.

“I hate you, Wyatt! Now I’m horny and we can’t do anything about it! It doesn’t help that the hormones make it worse!”

“I’m sorry dearest, but for what it’s worth, I’m missing out too. Jerking off doesn’t do sh!t anymore,” I just rolled my eyes at him.

I hated being on bed rest, but Dr. Andrews says the I’m only allowed to the bathroom and back. I’m also not allowed to take a shower, only a bath. I was so ready for our pup to be born. I’ve always been an active person and hated being lazy like this. Just a few more days.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 68 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Layla's P.O.V.}

Wyatt's been gone for a week and a half already, and his cell phone is off. I wish I knew where he was, and what he was doing. I was bored out of my fvcking*g mind these days. Andrea was banished, Sierra won't talk to me, Terrine is on house arrest in her sad excuse of a cottage and doesn't want visitors right now, and Michelle's moved on with her life as a mom. Sure Michelle and I fought, and I tried to k!!l her, but at one point she and I were friends. Cindy also decided to cut her ties with me after what happened with Andrea and Sierra.

I literally had no friends, and Wyatt was going to be gone for goddess only knows how long. I was curious to know what would happen when he got back. Would he really be willing to give it all up and take a chosen mate and forget the hussy Rylee for good? That would be my ticket in. I mean, I would be the obvious choice at the point wouldn't I? I was going to show everyone what a true Luna is. That b***h Rylee has nothing on me.

Be nice to everyone? Being sweet? Please, Luna's need to be ruthless, and lay down the law. Once I become Luna, anyone that disrespects me is going to be banished. I don't care how the pack is run right now. Wyatt has become weak because of that Goldy Locks wannabe, and it's time our pack got back to the way it was. Plus, when I'm Luna, I will make sure no female ever even looks Wyatt in the eye. Wyatt will officially be off-limits and he will mine and only mine. I couldn't help the smile that formed across my face thinking about being Luna. Finally, things were going to turn out the way they're supposed to.

I was walking through the castle getting ready to head home when I heard a few Omegas whispering,

"Are you serious?"

"I'm so serious, I heard Beta Melody and Gamma Milan talking about it with Luna Grace," why do they keep calling Wyatt's mom Luna. That old hag isn't the Luna anymore. When I get that t!tle, I'll make sure no one uses it other than me.

"So, the Alpha is going to choose a new mate?"

"Yes, they're not happy about it either,"

"I wonder who it could be?"

“They said that it’s someone no one knows, apparently, the Alpha had an affair before the former Luna left,” I could not have heard that Omega correctly. Wyatt had an affair? With someone else?

“How could he do that to her?! I mean, I get it, the Alpha lost his marbles, but to cheat on the former Luna that way, that’s so disappointing,”

“Whoever she is, he’s apparently going to bring her when he returns from his vacation,”

“I wonder who she is and what she looks like? As much I miss the former Luna, I just hope his new chosen mate is nice. I don’t think I could handle someone who is mean and cold-hearted,”

“I know, I totally agree,” after hearing them talk about Wyatt’s new chosen mate, and I immediately went back home to my cottage. I slammed the front door so hard it almost came off the hinges. My blood was boiling, and my eyes were black. Those Omegas had to be mistaken. I get Wyatt having an affair, but he wouldn’t bring in an outsider to the pack. He wouldn’t do that to me. He wouldn’t choose some outsider over me. Those Omegas heard wrong. As of right now, everything is speculation. They had no proof, and it’s only hearsay. Wyatt better not bring in some w***e off the streets again. I’ll be damned to lose my rightful spot as his Luna to another again.

{Melody’s P.O.V.}

After my mom, Milan, and I started to spread a few rumors, it didn’t take long for pack members to start talking.

“Yo, I swear, rumors in this pack spread like wildfire,” Milan said. She, Irene, Michelle, and I were sitting in Rylee’s office.

“I wonder if that b***h Layla has heard the rumors yet?” Michelle asked while breastfeeding her son, Nicholai. My mom was hogging Leighann, which I didn’t mind all that much. It gave me time to relax. I was just sitting on the couch pumping at this point.

“Oh, I’m sure she has,” Irene said crossing her legs on top of the desk.

“Hey, feet off, Rylee’s hate it when you put your feet on her desk,” Milan said pushing Irene’s feet off of the desk. “Why the hell aren’t you at work?”

"It's my day off today and tomorrow,"

"Did Wyatt actually call your mom?" Michelle asked me.

"Yeah, apparently Rylee's starting to show early signs of labor, so Wyatt called for to us to start getting ready," I answered.

"I wonder what Rylee is having," Milan said tapping her chin.

"My dad thinks they're having a boy since I had a girl," I tell her.

"We should make a wager," Milan said.

"You and gambling! Can't you for once not make a wager on something?" Michelle said to her.

"What's the fun in that?"

"I'm in," Irene said all too easily.

"Sweet, Mel, what about you?"

"Ugh, fine," I answered. Michelle just looked at all of us, before rolling her eyes and agreeing. Milan and Irene went with a girl, while Michelle and I went with a boy. Milan ended up mind linking everyone that knew the plan, and we ended up with half saying boy, and the other half saying girl. This was going to be interesting, and I knew that Wyatt and Rylee were not going to happy that we bet on the gender of their baby.

"Melody, sweetheart," I heard my mom's voice as she came into the office.

"Yeah, mom,"

"Honey, will you take the munchkin, I need to start cleaning your brother's room,"

"Clean for what?" I asked as she handed Leighann to me

"Oh, I need to change the sheets and everything. Make it into a new room for him and his mistress," I look at her funny because she the word mistress, but then I saw that the office door was wide open.

“Mom, are you sure that’s what he said over the phone?” I asked her.

“I’m positive, and I’m not happy about it, but what can I do. He’s my son, and he’s the Alpha now. We’re just going to have to deal with the fact that Rylee is never coming back,” my mom was an amazing actress. She should honestly get an Emmy for her acting skills. “Irene darling, will you help me?”

“Yes, Aunt Grace. See you guys later,” she replied and they both left closing the door behind them.

“Damn, your mom should be an actress,” Michelle said covering back up and burping her son.

“I’m just scared with how she’s going to treat ‘Megan’,” I said with finger quotes.

“Oh damn, I’m honestly looking forward to that. I know that sounds wrong on so many levels, but still,” Milan said a little too excitedly.

“Well, we have to be mean to her too,” Michelle said.

“I’m not looking forward to that,” I answered honestly. Rylee was close to all of us, and the fact that even though we know that Megan is Rylee, we have to be mean in the beginning to sell this. I honestly hoped that this act didn’t go on too long, and my brother just got rid of Layla for her crimes against him and Rylee. Everyone knew he has enough against her to have her executed, but he wants to punish her not just physically but emotionally as well since that’s what she did to him and Rylee.

That night when he got his memories back, the look in his eyes was one of pure hatred for Layla, and it was a look I had never seen before. I was honestly a little scared, but I understood where he was coming from. I just hoped this would all be worth it in the end.

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

It’s been just under two weeks since Wyatt moved in, and I was starting to show signs of early labor. Wyatt immediately called Grace to tell her the plan is in motion, and Dr. Andrews was on his way already.

“Dearest, how are you feeling?” Wyatt asked carefully. One wrong move on his part and I was going to blow my top.

“I’m okay, I’m just a little comfortable,”

“Do you need me to do anything?”

“No, just say with me,” he held my hand and waited with me. After a few minutes, something didn’t feel right. “Ummm...”

“What’s wrong?” he asked me.

“Wyatt, I think I just peed myself,”

“What?” Wyatt got up, and removed the covers, and sure enough I had wet the bed. “Oh, sh!t,” he cursed and ran to the door. “OLIVIA!!!” he shouted.

“What!?” Olivia came running down the stairs. “What happened!?” Wyatt just pointed to me and she looked. “Oh, her water broke! She’s officially going into labor!” Olivia went into my bathroom and got some towels. “Alpha, do me favor, and lift her up so I can clean up the mess,” Wyatt came over and lifted me in his arms as if I weighed nothing. Olivia quickly pulled off the soiled sheets. Thankfully, we had changed them to waterproof sheets knowing that this might happen, so the mattress wasn’t ruined. She put on a new sheet, waterproof as well, laid down a few towels, and some padding.

“Wyatt, I’m sorry,”

“For what?” he asked while still holding me.

“I’m all dirty and wet, and you have to hold me,”

“Baby, I don’t care about that. We’re in this together,” he said and kissed me.

“Okay, Alpha, go ahead and set her down, and I will help her get changed into a delivery gown. Will you call Dr. Andrews and see where he is?” Wyatt set me down gently, so I was sitting on the edge of the bed right on top of the towels and padding and he went to call the good doctor. Olivia helped me get changed.

“Dr. Andrews should be here in a few minutes,” Wyatt said as he came back into the room.

“Did you call William?” I asked him. Wyatt stopped in his tracks and sent a quick text message.

It didn't take long for my first contraction to hit, and I have to say, the pain from it was so excruciating, I couldn't stop the scream that came out of my mouth. Wyatt immediately came over and held my hand and coached me on my breathing.

"Hmmm...I should put a sound barrier around the condo. We don't want the neighbors calling the police," Olivia said and left the room.

"It hurts!" I shouted. Wyatt placed his forehead to mine and kept holding my hands.

"You got this, Rylee. You can do this, you were made for this,"

"I WAS NOT MADE FOR CHILDBIRTH!" I shouted at him. "HOW MASAGANISTIC CAN YOU BE!?"

"That's not what I meant dearest. I meant that you were made to be strong and persevere no matter what life throws at you. I'm saying that you can handle anything,"

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to scream at you,"

"Trust me, baby, I'll take all the screaming, name-calling, and cursing you throw at me," he said and kissed my forehead. After a few minutes, the pain subsided, but I was already sweating like crazy. Thankfully, Dr. Andrews showed up not too long after.

"I hear we have a future Alpha on the way," he said with a big smile. "Luna, did you want an epidural?"

"A what?"

"It's a shot that goes into your back and relieves you from pain," he explained.

"Did Melody and Michelle get one?" I asked.

"No, neither one of them did," he answered.

"Then no. If they can do without one, then I can too," I said.

"Rylee,"

"No! I can do it without one! I'm a Luna, I'm a Primordial, I can, and I will do it without one!"

"Okay, okay," Wyatt said kissing my forehead.

"Luna, did you have your first contraction?" Dr. Andrews asked as he was checking my heart, lungs, and blood pressure. I nodded my head as he did what he needed to do. "I have to tell you, it's been a while since I've done a home birth, but I can assure you, I will take good care of you,"

"I thought you said Irene was coming," I replied.

"Unfortunately, Grace had her hung up and wouldn't let her leave, and this was so sudden, I didn't have a choice but to leave her behind. Do not worry Luna, we can do this together," he said with a reassuring smile.

"Okay, the sound barrier is up," Olivia said rubbing her hands together. "Doctor, where do you need me?"

"Olivia, will you please get a bowl of warm water and some clean towels?" Olivia nodded and went out into the kitchen. "Alpha, when the time comes for the Luna to push, we're going to need to turn her to face me. So, go to the other bedrooms, and gather all of the pillows and cushions as you can, we're going to make a little divot around her,"

"I'll be right back dearest," Wyatt said to me and I nodded my head.

"Breathe Luna, I'm going to take good care of you,"

"I trust you, Dr. Andrews," I answered.

Six hours later, and I was still in labor, and the contractions were getting closer together. I've already screamed so much that I felt like I was losing my voice, and it felt as if my pup was tearing up my insides. I've screamed every curse word there is in the dictionary, and I've already told Wyatt I hate him for doing this to me at least a hundred times, only for it to be followed by me apologizing and crying.

"Luna, I'm going to do a quick ultrasound, okay?" Dr. Andrews said and lifted my hospital gown. He squirts the cold gel which felt really good since I was burning up. "Okay, the pup has fully turned, so, it's just a matter of time,"

“Doc, everything good?” Wyatt asked while wiping the sweat away from my face.

“Everything is perfect Alpha,” Dr. Andrews put the tablet down, and quickly checked my vitals again, while also checking the heart rate of the pup. As soon as he was done, I got another contraction.

“AHHHH!!! I HATE YOU WYATT!!!”

“I know baby, I know you hate me. That’s okay because I love you,” he said and held my hands. “Oh fvck!” he shouted. As I squeezed his hand as hard as I could.

“Okay, it looks like the contractions are three minutes apart!” Dr. Andrews shouted. “It won’t be long now!” he said with excitement. When my contraction ended, I cried and told Wyatt I was sorry again, and he just laughed it off.

“Dearest, if you squeeze my hand any harder, you’re going to break it,” he told me massaging his hand.

“I’m sorry,” I cried.

“Shhh... You don’t have to apologize. I’ll take a hundred broken bones if it makes you feel better,” he replied and kissed my forehead again.

This went on another about another hour when Dr. Andrews timed my contractions at one minute apart. He reached under my gown,

“Luna, it’s time, I feel the pup’s head,” he said. “Alpha, help me turn her and arrange all of the pillows to support her,” Wyatt and Dr. Andrews helped turned my body, so I was facing him, and my b.utt was barely on the bed. He had me lift my feet to the edge and spread my legs as wide as I could. “Alpha, I need you to help keep her legs open, no matter how much pain she is in. Do NOT let her close her legs,”

“You got it doc,”

“Luna, on your next contraction, you’re going to push as hard as you can, alright?” I nodded my head and when the contraction came, I pushed as hard as I could, and my mind went blank.

{Wyatt’s P.O.V}

Rylee had been pushing for almost forty minutes, and she was finally making some headway (no pun intended) when I saw that our pup's head was finally out of her. I honestly thought seeing a living thing coming out of my mate's most precious area would make me faint, but it was actually the most beautiful thing I had ever seen.

"Luna, one more big push!" Dr. Andrews said.

"I can't!"

"Yes, you can baby," I coo her. "You can do it, dearest. Our baby is almost here. Don't you want to see and hold our baby?" she nodded her head and cried. "Then push Rylee. Push as hard as you can," I encourage her, and she does. Rylee pushes with all her might that her face is turning completely red. A few seconds later, Rylee falls back into the pillows out of breath. I was making sure she was okay when Dr. Andrews got my attention,

"Alpha, would you like to do the honors?" I turned around and saw that he was holding the umbilical cord and a pair of scissors. I put on a glove, gave it a quick snip, and threw the glove away. Dr. Andrews gave our pup a small tap on the b.utt, and the room was filled with their cries.

"What is it?" I asked him.

"Congratulations Alpha, Luna. You have a healthy baby boy,"

"A boy?" Rylee asked and tried to sit up. I put my arm behind her and helped her. She held out her arms, as Dr. Andrews handed our son over to her. Rylee had tears streaming down her face.

"Oh wow. He's fvcking*g beautiful," I tell her as my tears shed from my eyes.

"Wyatt, look what we did," she said never taking her eyes off of our son.

"Yeah, look what we did," I replied and k!ssed her temple hard.

"He looks just like you," Rylee said looking over him. He really did look like me. He had my hair, my nose, my cheeks, and my forehead. "I wonder what his eye color is?"

"We'll just have to wait and see when he opens them," I whisper to her.

“What should we name him?” we looked at each other and back down at our son.

“Well, he looks like me, but we already know he’s going to be like you. A powerful Alpha, so we should give him a powerful name,” I tell her.

“You choose Wyatt, I don’t know a lot of boy names,” I thought about it a minute,

“Samson,”

My Miracle Luna Chapter 69 - Tips

0 12 minutes read

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

It’s been two weeks since Samson, or Sam as we call him for short was born, and I’m so in love with my son, but not as much as Wyatt is. The only time I get to hold him is when I’m feeding him, and Wyatt is always next to us. Olivia and William love to play with him as well, and we found that he also has Wyatt’s eyes. Sam is Wyatt’s little clone, so, we felt that there was no need to have a cloak on him.

Wyatt sent a photo a Grace and Ronan, and sure enough, they called happy as can be. Wyatt made sure they were in their room, or at least behind closed doors so no could hear, and they were. Even they said that Sam was Wyatt’s little clone. They sent Wyatt’s baby picture to him and we compared him with Sam, and they looked like the same baby. It was crazy, and I was a little bummed because he didn’t look like me at all.

Wyatt’s reason is that his DNA would be taken over by my Primordial side, which is powerful, so it was only fair that Sam at least looked like him. Grace and Ronan are obviously dying to meet him, but Wyatt had to remind them that they can’t love him right away when we get there. They weren’t too happy about that, but they knew that’s what had to be done.

“Are you ready to go dearest?” Wyatt asked me as he zipped up our last bag. Today was the day we go back to the pack, and I start to live my life fully as Megan. Olivia made sure to put the cloak back on fully so that even Wyatt and Dr. Andrews won’t see me but will see Megan instead.

“Yes, I’m ready,” I placed Sam into his carrier, and Wyatt took our bags while I took him.

“Rylee, I want you to take this,” Olivia said handing me a stack of cards.

“What is this?” I asked her.

“These are my personal calling cards. If you ever need anything, whether it’s magical, maternal, or you just want to talk, you tear one of the cards, and it will teleport me directly to you. I won’t even need to use a door,” she smiled. I hugged her and thanked her for everything that had done for me. I had already said my goodbyes to William since he had to go to work.

“Come on, dearest,”

“Wyatt, you to change my pet name, everyone knows you call me that as Rylee. I’m Megan now, we need something different,”

“sh!t, you’re right,” he stood at the front door trying to think of one.

“Wyatt, think about it on the way, it’s an hour drive back to the pack,”

“True,” I rolled my eyes and said one final goodbye to Olivia who was practically smothering Sam in his carrier. Wyatt gave back his keycard to the condo, but I kept mine just in case, and we headed down the elevator to his car in the garage. Wyatt had the car he rented from Canada sent back a few days ago and had Lazarus his security guy drop off his personal car. Lazarus was human but has been working for Wyatt’s company for almost ten years. He was there before Wyatt even became the CEO. Wyatt trusted him, so I did too.

Wyatt put our bags into the trunk, and then took Sam from me and placed his carrier into the back connecting it with the car seat. Wyatt did it so fast, I didn’t even see how he did it. Even though I don’t drive. I’m going to need Wyatt to teach me how to do that.

“Are you ready?” he asked me as he turned around to face me. I nodded my head and he gave me a k!ss. “Hmmm... I’m going to have to get used to k!ssing Megan,” I just smiled. I got into the car and he closed the door for me. I put on my seatbelt and turned to look in the little mirror that showed Sam fast asleep. Wyatt came around to the driver seat, and we got on our way.

The drive the pack was silent, but the whole time, I could hear Wyatt's thoughts trying to come up with a new pet name for me. Everything he came up with made me cringe, and at one point he saw me react and he knew I was reading his thoughts.

"Ry...I mean, Megan, what do you think about Sugar?"

"No,"

"Hmmm...Bugs?"

"No!"

"What about Tink?"

"Tink?" I c****d my head at him.

"Yeah, short for Tinkerbell. You know, the magical fairy from Peter Pan? She's small and feisty, like you,"

"Hmmm..." I thought about it, and I found it kind of cute. "Yeah, I think I like that,"

"Alright then, Tink it is," Wyatt grabbed my hand and placed on his lap the rest of the drive.

When I saw the gates up ahead, I saw that they were fixed, and the trees had been removed,

"I guess you guys fixed the gate,"

"Yeah, it took like a month to fix, and get rid of the trees," he laughed. "I knew you were powerful, but when I saw the damage, even I was shocked," when we drove through, Wyatt didn't even stop for the guards, then again, he never really did. "How does it feel being back after so many months?"

"Strange, but exciting at the same time. This is home for me, and I missed it,"

"It missed you just the same," he said and k!ssed my knuckles. "Now that it's summertime, we can utilize the lake more," I nodded my head and smiled.

"Does everyone know we're coming back today?"

“Only the select few we trust. Now, I have to warn you, Dot, Milan, Michelle, and Irene have done quite a job at spreading the rumors about you, and my having a mistress. No one is going to like you right away, so you just need to prepare,”

“I know, I can handle it,” I replied and kissed his hand the way he does mine. “So, the ultimate goal is to piss off Layla enough to where she tries to attack me right?”

“Either that or get her to admit what she did to us. I need her to commit treason against you, the chosen Luna of the pack, just like she did with you as the destined Luna. And this time, you can’t hide it, Rylee. If she does anything threatening, you have to tell me. Megan has to tell me,” I nodded my head and gave him my word. When the castle came into view, I was a nervous wreck, but happy at the same time.

When we pulled up to the castle, there no one waiting for us, because Wyatt had told them to stay inside and wait for us. Wyatt turned off the car, got out, and came around to get the door for me. I went to the back seat while he went to the trunk and took Sam out of the carrier and held him close to my chest. Wyatt came back around and placed his hand on the small of my back and led me inside.

“Mom! Dad!” Wyatt called out. Omegas all over the castle stopped what they were doing to look at me and Sam. Wyatt still had his hand on my lower back, and the staring actually freaking me out a just a little bit.

“Wyatt, you’re back!” Grace shouted. I wanted to smile at her, and but I knew that I couldn’t. I just kept looking down nervous, keeping Sam close to me. “Who is this?” Grace said looking at me. She gave a mean look, but at the same time, I could hear her thoughts,

Rylee, I know it’s you, sweetheart. I’m so happy you’re home. I’ve missed you.

I smiled internally hearing her say that and let me know that all of this was really just an act.

“Mom, this is Megan, she’s the girl I told you about,”

“Wait, are you saying that you were telling the truth! You had an affair!?” she shouted making everyone gasp.

“Mom, it wasn’t an affair, I didn’t know Rylee, and I didn’t believe anyone back then. I...Look, sh!t happens, and yes, I had gone out and met Megan, and we had se.x, and now...” Wyatt turned to look at me and look down at Sam.

“Wyatt, why is she holding a baby?” Grace asked.

“Megan got pregnant from our one night together,” Wyatt said. I could hear the whispers and the thoughts of all the Omegas. I blocked them out because I didn’t want to get a headache.

“Son,” I heard Ronan as he walked up to us. He looked me up and down and gave me a quick wink. “Are you sure the child is yours?” Wyatt pulled out a stack of papers and showed them to Ronan. Wyatt thought that it would be best to get a paternity test done right after Sam was born, and Dr. Andrews was able to get the results fairly quickly.

“I questioned it too and got a test done. He’s mine,”

“He!?” Grace and Ronan both said even though they knew Sam was a boy.

“Son, are you saying that that child is the future Alpha?” Ronan asked and Wyatt nodded.

“That’s why I had to bring her, she’s the mother of my son, the pack’s future Alpha, I had no choice,” Grace and Ronan looked at me.

“Young lady, what is your name?” Ronan asked. I looked up at Wyatt and he nodded.

“Megan, sir. My name is Megan,”

“What pack do you come from?” Grace asked.

“I’m a lone wolf. My parents were k!lled in an accident when I was young, and I was raised by my aunt and uncle. My uncle said that they chose to leave the pack to raise me away from it,”

“Why is that?” Ronan asked.

“They just said it was for the best, to avoid any drama, so I never questioned it, sir,”

“Son, I thought you went to Canada,”

“I did, dad, but a week after I got there, I got a call from Megan. She had given birth, and she asked if I wanted to be in the pup’s life. She didn’t know I was an Alpha,”

“When we met, I knew he was a ranked wolf, but I didn’t think he was an Alpha. I honestly never expected to see him again, but after I got pregnant and gave birth, my aunt convinced to call him and let him know he was a father. That I at least owed him that much,”

“You didn’t want to tell my son that he had a son!?” Grace asked with angry tone.

“It’s not that, ma’am, it’s just that, I didn’t want him to think I was trying to gain anything from him. I could have raised our son on my own, but my aunt and my wolf reminded me that I had lost my parents and that by not telling the Alpha that he had a son, I was taking my son’s father away from him without realizing it, so I reached out and told him,” Grace and Ronan looked at each other and just nodded. Ronan was about to say something with Melody, Milan, Irene, and Michelle came down the stairs.

“Wyatt! You’re ba...who the hell are you?” Melody said to me.

“Dot, this is Megan, my mistress,”

“YOU’RE WHAT!?!?” all of them shouted.

“Hold the fvcking*g phone, you were serious about bringing a mistress home with you!?” Milan shouted giving me a dirty look. I immediately lowered my head.

“Yes, and she’s not just my mistress, but the mother to my son,”

“YOUR SON!?!?” they all exclaimed. They all looked down at Sam who was still fast asleep. This boy could sleep through a fvcking*g tornado and earthquake.

“But what about...” Irene started to say but Wyatt cut her off.

“Look, Rylee is gone, and she’s not coming back. I’m sorry, but that’s just how it is. I’ve decided to take Megan as my chosen mate, and since she’s already given birth to the future Alpha of the pack, she’s automatically going to be Luna,”

“WHAT?!?!” everyone shouted, and the room gasped.

“Son! You can’t just make that decision on your own!” Ronan shouted at him.

“I already have, dad. This is my pack, and my decision is final. Megan will be moving in as of today, and we will be sharing my room. Mother, I hope you did as I asked,” she nodded. “Everyone in this pack is required by law to respect Megan and recognize her as the future Luna. She has given birth to the future Alpha, and you will respect them both, or face the consequences, do I make myself clear!?”

“Yes, Alpha!” Everyone answered.

“You are all dismissed, everyone else, my office, now,” Wyatt led me to the elevator while everyone else took the stairs. When we got to our floor, Wyatt led me to the office and got me situated inside while he went to put our bags away. A few minutes later, he and everyone piled into his office. As soon as the closed and was locked, everyone came running towards me. I turned my body to protect Sam from the impending dogpile about to happen.

“RYLEE!!!” everyone screamed.

“SHHH!!!!” I shouted at them. Thankfully, Sam didn’t wake up. Grace came over slowly and held out her arms. I gently gave Sam to her and she immediately started to cry. She walked over to the couch and just cradled him. I obviously didn’t matter anymore.

I looked at everyone and held out my arms and they all came to give me a h.ug. I had a group h.ug with the girls, and all of the guys picked me up one by one. Wyatt was smiling and shaking his head.

“I like this look,” Melody said playing with my hair.

“Green eyes and freckles, nice touch,” Milan said poking my nose.

“I think the Luna looks pretty like this,” Irene said.

“Rylee, you biatch,” Michelle said and winked at me.

“Melody, I heard you had a little girl, and Michelle, you also had a boy?” I asked and they both nodded. “Leighann and Nicholai right?” they nodded and smiled.

“What did you name your son?” Michelle asked.

“Wyatt named him Samson, we call him Sam for short,”

“Why Samson?” Kendrick asked Wyatt.

“Because, he’s the strongest man in the Bible, and our son is supposed to be a strong and powerful wolf. It only seemed fitting,” he replied, and everyone just nodded.

“That’s a very good name, son,” Ronan said looking down at Sam. “Damn, he really does look just like you,”

“Be careful Rylee, Sam’s going to turn into a man-wh0re like my brother,”

“I think you’re talking about the wrong guy in this room, Mel,” Wyatt said to her looking pointing between Kendrick and Keaton. I just rolled my eyes.

“Let’s just hope Sam doesn’t sleep with the wrong person and end up in a situation like we’re in,” I said and looked at Wyatt who scowled at me.

“Alright, if you guys are all done going gaga over my son, and saying your greetings to Rylee, get out,” Wyatt said.

“Should leave angry, annoyed, sad?” Milan asked.

“A mixture of both, and Mel, cuss me out as your leaving,”

“Yes!” she said and jumped up. Grace gave me back Sam and gave me a k!ss on the cheek before getting ready to put on an act. As soon as the door opened Melody, wasted no time in yelling at Wyatt.

“fvck YOU WYATT!! IT’S YOUR fvcking*g FAULT RYLEE IS GONE, AND NOW YOU BROUGHT THIS b***h HERE!? If you think I’m going to just bow down to her you just can just forget it!” she said and stormed out.

“Wyatt, I’m with her, this is too much for all of us! You can’t just bring your mistress to the pack and make her the Luna just because she had your pup!” Milan shouted.

“Babe,”

“No!” she shouted at Jason. “No offense Megan, or whatever the fvck your name is, but you’re never going to be good enough to replace our real Luna,” she said and walked off.

“I’m sorry, man. I’m sorry Megan, let me talk to her,”

“Yeah, I’ll talk to Dot, this is just a lot,” Kendrick said, and he and Jason left.

“Mom? Dad?” Wyatt looked at Grace and Ronan.

“I’m not happy son, I loved Rylee like she was my own, and right now I’m trying to figure out how I’m going to face Rylee’s parents when I die, but she had your pup, and he’s the future Alpha, we will just have to deal with it,”

“Megan, that name used to mean something, it was an important name, it was Rylee’s mother’s name, and the fact that you have the same name actually makes me sick! My daughter-in-law is gone, and now you’re here to take her place, I don’t think so. You’ll never replace her,” she spat at me. “I accept my grandson because he’s Wyatt’s, but I don’t accept you,” she said with disgust and they both walked away.

“Sorry Alpha, but I’m with the others, Rylee was the only real friend I really had, and I can’t see myself opening up to anyone else,” Michelle said. Angelo bowed his head and they both walked out as well. Keaton and Irene didn’t say anything. They just bowed their heads and left, leaving me with Wyatt alone. Wyatt went over to the door and locked it.

“Are you okay?” he asked me.

“They deserve some awards, I almost believe that they actually hate me,” I said cradling Sam.

“It will get better when they start to warm up to Megan, which won’t be too hard because it’s you,” he said and k!ssed my forehead. “How about we go to our room, and lay him down?” I nodded my head, and we went back to our room. I thought that was going to be the end of the drama, but I was wrong.

When we got to our room, the b***h herself was waiting. I couldn't wait to hear what she had to say.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 70 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Layla's P.O.V.}

I heard that Wyatt was coming back today, so I decided to get myself ready for when he announced that I would be his new chosen mate and Luna of the pack. I figured a nice flowing white dress, some loose curls, and natural makeup would do the trick.

When I finished getting ready, I made my way to the castle and saw that a company car was already out in front. I wanted to get there as soon as possible, so I put some pep in my step. I couldn't help the smile that formed across my face. I was finally going to take my rightful place by Wyatt's side.

I walked into the castle, and I immediately sensed the cold air around the place. Everyone was whispering, and their faces were all fowl. I figured that they were all upset Wyatt was going to finally pick me as his chosen mate and they were jealous because it wasn't them. I didn't see Wyatt anywhere on the first floor, so I figured that he would be in his office or his room. I made my way up the stairs, but I could hear others coming down,

"Can you believe him!?" I heard Melody shout. "A chosen mate? A chosen Luna?"

"I know!" I heard Milan. "Who gives a flying fvck if he doesn't remember Rylee, I'm not going to refer that girl as Luna, I'd rather cut my own tongue out,"

"You guys, this is Wyatt's decision, and you heard him, he doesn't have a choice," I heard the Beta say. I came face to face with everyone, and all they did was give me dirty looks and walked past me. I watched as they all descended to the first floor, and I just smirked. Hearing their b!tching only further gave me the confidence that Wyatt was going to choose me. I made my way to his room and decided to wait for him.

I was getting all giddy inside and couldn't wait to finally be with him. It's been almost two years since Wyatt and I made love that first time, and I still remember it like it was yesterday. Wyatt took my v!rginity, but even I knew he was the best man out there. Wyatt could pop my cherry a million times over,

and it would be pure bliss. I heard the door to his office open, and I saw him coming down the hall I smiled, but it immediately faltered when I saw a girl with him, holding a baby.

“Layla, what are you doing here?” Wyatt asked me. I saw that his arm was around this girl, and his hand on her h!p.

“Wyatt, I heard you came home finally, and I wanted to come to greet you,” I said looking at the girl first then finally looking at him. “Who is this?” Wyatt pinched the bridge of his nose and let out a deep sigh.

“I was going to make a formal announcement at the end of the week, but since you’re here, I might as well tell you,”

“Tell me what?”

“Layla, this is Megan, she and I had a one night stand a week before Rylee left the pack, and she ended up pregnant,”

“What?” I couldn’t hide the disgust in my voice. The girl looked down and held her baby close to her. I took one look at the baby, and he looked just like Wyatt. This couldn’t be happening. Wyatt had a baby with another woman outside of the pack.

“Megan gave birth to my heir, the future Alpha of this pack. Our laws mandate me to take her as my mate, and Luna,”

“WHAT!?!?” I screamed at the top of my lungs waking Megan’s baby.

“Tink, go inside, I’ll be right there,” He opened the bedroom door for her, and he just let her go in. The room that was supposed to mine. When the door closed, I immediately shot Wyatt a death glare.

“WYATT WHAT THE fvck!?!?”

“Layla, keep your voice down!”

“NO!! I WILL NOT KEEP MY VOICE DOWN!!” I was so fvcking*g pissed off. “HOW COULD YOU WYATT!?! WHAT THE fvck IS UP WITH YOU BRINGING IN MUTTS OFF THE STREET AND MAKING THEM YOUR LUNA! FIRST THAT b***h RYLEE! NOW HER!?!” I screamed pointing at the bedroom door.

"You better watch what you say about her Layla! She is the mother of my son and you will show her respect!"

"NO, I WON'T! I'VE DONE EVERYTHING FOR YOU WYATT! DO YOU KNOW WHAT I HAD TO GO THROUGH TO GET YOU TO LOVE ME!?! DO YOU REALIZE THE LENGTHS I'VE GONE TO JUST TO GET TO YOU SEE ME AS MORE THAN SOME EASY fvck!?! WHY WON'T YOU LOVE ME!?!?" I screamed and started to hit him. I cried so hard, but it wasn't from sadness, it was from pure rage. Wyatt grabbed my arms and pushed me back so hard I fell to the ground.

"Layla, you can either get over yourself, and show respect to Megan, your future Luna, or you can leave the fvcking*g pack. The choice is yours, but I will not stand by and watch you blatantly show my mate disrespect. If you even as so much as touch one hair on her head, or my son's, I will banish you," I looked at him from the ground crying furiously. I was shaking I was so outraged.

"Do you love her?" I asked him.

"Honestly, no, but that doesn't mean I'm not going to try and make this work with her. We have a child together, and I'm going to do the right thing and be there for her and my son,"

"You're a fvcking*g hypocrite Wyatt! You told Keaton that he didn't have to be with Terrine just because he got her pregnant, yet here you are doing the exact opposite!"

"Keaton's case was different because one, his dad was making him. I'm choosing to be with Megan because unlike you, I actually had se.x with her because I was attracted to her. Two, Terrine's son doesn't even belong to him, but Megan's son does in fact belong to me,"

"HOW DO YOU KNOW SHE'S NOT LYING THE WAY TERRINE DID!?"

"Because I got a paternity test done already, and it came back positive. And unlike Terrine, Megan is the one who suggested it to prove to me she wasn't lying," Wyatt went into his room without even sparing me a second thought, and I heard the door lock.

“AHHHH!!!!” I kicked the floor, slammed my fists, pulled my hair, and screamed. I knew I was making a scene, but I didn’t care. Everything I did was for nothing. I got rid of the blonde hair bimbo, and now I have to deal with this fat piece of lard. I was officially broke, and my soul now belonged to that Russian hag Svetlana. I had nothing. No money, no soul, and no Wyatt.

You only have yourself to blame.

fvck OFF ATHENA!!!

I hope what you did to the Luna comes to light. I would rather die at this point and stay partnered with you.

She closed off her connection to me, and I was shocked to hear what she just said. She would rather be dead than be connected with me. My own wolf was turning against me. If everyone wanted to be that way then fvcking*g fine by me. I was going to teach everyone a lesson that I’m not one to be fvcking*g messed with. I left the castle and we straight back to my house. As soon as I was in the door, I called Emma,

“What the fvck do you want Layla!”

“Geez, what’s got your panties all in a wad!”

“I DON’T HAVE TIME FOR YOUR BULLSHIT! WE HAVE ENOUGH sh!t TO DEAL WITH HERE!”

“What the fvck is your problem, Emma!”

“HALFMOON HAS BEEN UNDER INVESTIGATION FOR A MONTH!!! AND IT’S ALL YOUR fvcking*g FAULT!!!”

“MY FAULT!?!?”

“YOU’RE THE ONE THAT SUGGESTED WE KIDNAP HUMANS AND THEN TURN THEM INTO ROGUES!!! YOU’RE THE ONE WHO KEPT THEM HIDDEN HERE!! WE’VE HAD THREE fvcking*g INVESTIGATORS COME BACK TO BACK! EVERYONE IS ON LOCKDOWN!!”

“WHAT!? Are you telling me those leftover humans are still alive!”

“YES!!! And if the investigators find the bunker I’M PLACING ALL OF THE BLAME ON YOU!!! My dad is already on death row because of his sh!t with

Silver Lake and turning that cunt Rylee into our slave, and now everyone is being interrogated! I will be damned if I die because of your crazy a.ss!!” she immediately hung up on me. I tried to call her back, but it went straight to voicemail.”

“UGH!!!” I screamed and threw my phone. Even those imbeciles at Halfmoon couldn’t fvcking*g do anything right. I needed a way to get rid of that hussy Megan and her dirty spawn of the street. I refuse to give up, not when I came so close to finally having him.

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

After making sure that Layla was actually gone, I opened the door to check, and sure enough, she had left. I let out a sigh, closed the door, and locked it again turning back to Rylee who had just gotten Sam back to sleep. She placed him into the ba.ssinet I had my mom set up in secret in the commons area of our room.

“Wyatt, when did you have the commons area changed into a nursery?” she asked as she turned around to face me.

“Mmmm...About a week ago? My mom and Mel did it together. Given that Mel just had a pup, I knew she would know what I needed,”

“We could have just brought everything from the condo. You didn’t have to buy everything again,” she said h.ugging me.

“Nah, we can leave everything at the condo, that way, when we go visit William and Olivia, Sam will have room to play and sleep. I’m sure they will want to babysit for us on occasion too,” she smiled and got on her tippy toes. I leaned in at the same time and we k!ssed. “Mmmm...”

“What’s wrong?”

“I’m still not used to k!ssing Megan,” she giggled and pulled away. “Hold on, where are you going?”

“You just said...”

“I said I wasn’t used to it, I didn’t say I didn’t like it,” I wiggled my eyebrows making her laugh and I k!ssed her again. Even though I was k!ssing Megan, my heart and Blade knew that it was Rylee I was k!ssing, so it didn’t bother us

one bit. What was crazy was that even when she was disguised as Megan, I could still feel the sparks between us. Rylee pulled away and looked up at me with her green eyes. This I definitely was not used to. I missed her chocolate eyes.

“Wyatt?”

“Yes, Tink,”

“Are you going to let me mark you again?” I was taken aback by her question. I had totally forgotten I wasn’t marked anymore.

“I don’t know,” I answered and saw the hurt flash across her eyes. “Oh no, I don’t mean it like that baby. I mean, I don’t know how that works. You’re technically Megan and not Rylee,”

“But my soul is still Rylee, and my wolf is still Kaleigh,”

“I’m going to have to ask my dad about that one, cause I honestly don’t know if you marking me as Megan would mess up anything,”

“Maybe we can get Olivia to lift the cloak so I can mark you?” she said in the form of a question rather than a statement.

“Let me talk to my dad first, and I will let you know dearest,” she nodded her head. She let out a yawn, and I knew it was time for her to take a nap. Rylee hadn’t been getting a lot of sleep, well then again, neither have I ever since Sam was born.

“I’m sleepy,”

“Same,” I said and rested my forehead on her shoulder.

“Wyatt, I need to pump before I sleep,”

“There should be one somewhere in the nursery,” she goes over and looks around, and finds it. I made sure she get the same one she used at the condo. She found baggies and towels and I could see that she was happy she had everything she needed. I watched from the bed as she did her business. I always thought it was crazy that women basically made food with their bodies. I mean, seriously, food for babies comes out of a woman’s breasts.

She pumped for a good twenty-five to thirty minutes before she sealed all of the bags and cleaned the pump with the towel.

“Wyatt, will you wash this for me with hot water and soap?”

“Of course,” she handed me the components to the pump that needed to be cleaned, while she put everything away.

“Oh wow! There’s even a mini freezer in here!” I heard her exclaim as I was washing in the bathroom with the hottest water possible without burning my hands.

“Yeah! Mel said it would come in handy!” I shouted from the bathroom. When I was done cleaning, I made sure to lay everything out on a clean towel to air dry and went back out to her.

“I’m so glad Melody had her pup before I had mine. She definitely knows more, and Olivia obviously too,”

“Well, Mel read a lot of self-help pregnancy books,” I told her and she made an O shape with her mouth. “You feel better?” she nodded her head and yawned again. “Alright, let’s take a nap before dinner,”

“Yes, that sounds lovely,” she said and slipped off her clothes.

“Dearest, are you sure you had a baby two weeks ago? Because I swear, even as Megan, you look se.x.y as ever. No stretch marks,”

“Olivia was always making me put lotion and coconut oil on my belly, and of course she made me walk a lot for as long as I could up until Dr. Andrews put me on bed rest,” she answered while lying down and getting under the covers. “Oh my god, I’ve missed our bed,” she m0aned. I smiled at her and quickly disposed of my clothes, leaving only my boxers on. I got under the covers and snuggled close to her.

“Even though you’re Megan right now, just knowing that I have you back in my arms and in our bed makes my life so complete Rylee,”

“I know what you mean, I’ve missed this,”

“Don’t ever leave me again dearest,”

“Never again,” she said in the softest voice. “I love you, Wyatt,”

“I love you, Rylee,” I turned off the lights and we instantly fell asleep.