

My Miracle Luna Chapter 7 - Tips

0 12 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

After two hours, in this damn meeting of whether not packs were going to renew their peace contracts or not, it was currently half and half in the room. Half the packs wanted to keep it neutral, while the other half wanted nothing to do with the Halfmoon pack.

“Alpha Wyatt? What say you?” Elder Scott asked.

“Nay,” I respond in one word. The room fell quiet and dark. Even though six other packs rescinded their contracts, losing me would be a huge blow to the Halfmoon pack, and they knew it. “I refuse to be neutral let alone become allies with a pack as cruel and demented as this one,” I explain.

“Does this have to do with your mate?” Elder Scott asked.

“Part of it does yes, but personally, I’ve wanted out of this treaty with Halfmoon since I took over as Alpha. I would never associate myself or my pack with a pack of murders and a.busers,” everyone gasped at my words, and Eric’s eyes turned black.

“Alpha Wyatt, everyone in this room knows that what happened to the Silver Lake pack was done legally,” Alpha Richard said. “As heinous as it was, it was still legal,”

“I’m not questioning the legality of it, Alpha Richard,” I snarled. “Legal or not, Eric didn’t have to k!!! the entire pack. He could have released them and let them live as loners, or as non-violent rogues so they could at least have a life, but no, he didn’t, he slaughtered them all,” I looked at back Eric who was seething in anger, and Ash, was just sitting there not saying anything. He was such a weak Alpha. “And not only did he do that, but he kidnapped the Alpha’s daughter and forced her into slavery at the age of ten, made her cook, clean, a.bused her, starved her, made her sleep in a shoe closet under the stairs, and made her clean herself in the pond out back behind this sorry excuse of a packhouse,”

“Alpha’s daughter?” Alpha Xavier asked. The entire table started to mumble in confusion.

“Oh, did he not mention this to you all? Rylee, my mate, she is the lost daughter of Alpha Mitchell Duquesne,” the room burst into gasps of horror and surprise.

“Eric is true!?” Richard asked.

“I don’t know what’s talking about! Rylee was born here, her parents died in a rogue attack,” Eric stuttered.

“And Rylee is not your mate!” Ash shouted standing to his feet. “She is my mate! I have already claimed her!”

“You can’t claim something that has been rejected,” I tell him. His eyes turned black and so did mine. He was never going to give her up. He only wanted her for her Alpha blood. “You’re just like your father Ash. You only care about money and power. You rejected Rylee because you thought she was an orphaned Omega, but then you found out she was an Alpha’s daughter, and now you’re trying to stake your claim,” I stood to my feet and walked towards him. He was a lot shorter than me, so I towered over him. “Rylee has already accepted the rejection, and she has accepted me as her mate, your impotent attempts to claim her are just a waste of time and energy,”

“I see no reason for Wyatt to lie about these claims,” Xavier said.

“I too believe he is telling the truth,” Richard stated.

“Elder Scott, I would like to retract my vote on remaining neutral with Halfmoon,” Alpha Ramsey of the Black Moon pack stated.

“As would I,” Alpha Maximus of the Crescent Moon pack announced.

“Gentlemen, please be reasonable,” Elder Scott pleaded. Out of the dozen pack leaders, eight have now entered a rivalry with Halfmoon, which meant, they could easily challenge Ash for his title if they ever wanted to.

“Elder Scott,” Richard stood to his feet. “I suggest you decide on when you plan on retiring,”

“I beg your pardon,”

“When I return home, I will call a meeting with the other Elders and see what will be done about you having turned a blind eye to such heinous crimes,”

"If this meeting is adjourned, I will take my leave first," I tell the room. "Let's go, Kendrick," we both leave the conference room and head towards the stairs. "Pack your things and get the car ready. I want to be out of here in fifteen minutes,"

"You got it," Kendrick ran up the stairs first. I took a deep breath and went up myself. When I got the fourth floor, I could hear a group of girls snickering and some shouting along with it. I peaked around and saw a group of girls right outside my guestroom.

"COME ON RYAN! WE KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE!" shouted an all too familiar high pitched voice as she banged on the door. "OPEN THE f*g DOOR!"

"GO AWAY EMMA!!" I heard Rylee shout.

"YOU b***h! OPEN THE DOOR BEFORE I BREAK IT DOWN! YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED UP HERE!"

"fvck OFF MOUSE!" Rylee shouted.

"Break it down!" Emma shouted. Three of the other girls kicked the door but it didn't budge. They kicked it again, but nothing. "I said break it down!"

"We're trying!"

"Get away from there!" I shouted at them and growled. The girls gasped and immediately bowed their heads, but not Emma.

"Wyatt," Emma said.

"That's Alpha Wyatt to you!" I growled. I grabbed her by the throat and lifted her in the air. "I warned you to stay away from Rylee, but you didn't listen, and now you're going to reap the consequences," my eyes turned black and my canines protruded out. "Rylee, my love, I will be right back," I said to the door knowing she could hear me. I dragged Emma back down to the conference room where I figured everyone still remained. I kicked open the door,

"Alpha Wyatt, what is the meaning of this?" Richard asked. "What..." he paused when he saw that I had Emma by the throat.

“Alpha Wyatt, what is the meaning of this?” Richard asked. “What...” he paused when he saw that I had Emma by the throat.

“UNHAND MY DAUGHTER!” Eric shouted.

“Your daughter needs to be taught a lesson, Eric. I’ve warned her multiple times and so has my Beta, yet she still seems to think it is okay to hara.ss my mate,” I growl. At this point, it’s not even me who is speaking, it’s Blade.

“Perhaps Rylee deserves it,” Eric says. Big mistake.

“I didn’t realize that staying in her room silently resting was a crime,” Eric couldn’t say anything.

“DAD! HELP ME!” Emma shrieked, and Blade dug his claws into her neck. She screamed out in pain. Eric tried to step forward, but Xavier stopped him.

“You are no longer Alpha, Eric. It is Ash’s duty to protect his pack, not yours,” he tells him.

“ASH DON’T JUST STAND THERE! DO SOMETHING!” Emma shouted.

“Yes, Ash, try and do something. Or are you too much of a coward to help your sister? You’re man enough to hit and beat Rylee, but you’re not man enough to come to your sister’s aid,” Blade tells him.

“Unhand my sister, she has done nothing wrong,” Ash says with no confidence.

“She has done plenty wrong, you and your father are just too weak and pathetic to admit it. You’re the reasons why she’s a slut and self-entitled little b***h,” Blade picks her up again by the throat and sinks his claws deeper. She screams out more. “Emma Patterson, this is your final warning. Stay away from Rylee. If you even look at her again, I will rip your heart out,” Emma is crying at this point, but I have no remorse for her. I normally would never hurt a woman, but Emma pushed my final b.uttons. Without waiting for a response, Blade threw her across the room where she landed right in front of her father. She coughed for air, and her neck was bleeding from the claw marks in her neck.

Without looking back, I ran upstairs to make sure the other she-wolves didn't keep trying to fvck with Rylee. Luckily, they weren't there when I arrived. I opened the door with the key and let myself in,

"Dearest, are you okay?" I asked Rylee who was sitting in the corner hugging her knees.

"I'm fine,"

"Let's pack up and leave. You've been in this hellhole long enough," she nodded her head. I quickly packed up my things and had her put her stuff into my bag. I take her hand and leave the room. Before we could make it to stairs, Ash was in front of us and standing in our way.

"Rylee, please don't go," he said. I quickly wrapped my arm around Rylee's waist and brought her close to me. "Rylee, please, I'm not after you for your Alpha blood, I made a mistake," was this kid serious right now.

"What are you trying to tell me?" Rylee asked.

"Rylee, I love you," Ash said. "I always found you attractive, even when we were kids, I wanted to be your friend, but my father wouldn't let me,"

"Is that supposed to excuse how you and your family treated me all these years? How your father is the reason why my family is dead? Why I had to live a life of slavery?" Rylee pushed me away. "LOOK WHAT YOUR FAMILY AND YOUR PACK DID TO ME!!" she lifted her shirt overhead completely taking it off. That's when I saw it, bruises, and scars all over her. I cringed at the sight before me. Ash couldn't even lift his head to look at the damage on her body. "LOOK AT MY BODY ASH!!" he still didn't look up. She scoffed and rolled her eyes. "Always so proud and so strong when you physically hit me, dragged me down the stairs, burned me with boiling water, or threw glass objects at me, but you can't even look at your own work,"

"Rylee, dearest, please put your shirt back on," I hated seeing her shirtless with nothing but a bra on. Mostly because of jealousy, she was showing herself to Ash, but also because Blade was about five seconds from taking over and making love to her on the stairs.

"You have some nerve telling me you love me, when all these years all you and your family did was torment me, beat me, starve me, treat me like dirt, and forced me to bathe in the pond outback," she said putting her shirt back on.

“Fvck you, Ash. You don’t even know what the word love means,” without even waiting for me, she shoved her shoulder against his knocking him out of the way. I smirked to see him so defeated and seeing Rylee stand up for herself like that made my d!ck hard in my jeans. I caught up to Rylee at the top of the stairs, “And if I wasn’t clear before, let me be clear now,” she turned around to face him. “I HATE YOU, ASHFORD PATTERSON!” she went down the stairs. I took a deep breath and turned around to face Ash.

“Let’s get one thing straight, Ash. Rylee was never yours. You were never meant to have her. I might be her second chance, but Rylee was mine long before ever stepping foot into this house,” he looked at me and glared. I smirked again and went downstairs to meet up with Rylee. When I got downstairs, Rylee was waiting at the front door with Kendrick, just as we were about to walk out, we heard loud roar and cry from upstairs. It was so loud it shook the entire house.

“Oh my god, that’s Ash!” Nicole shouted coming from the kitchen. Eric soon emerged from the conference room. They both ran up the stairs, and we made our leave.

{Ash’s P.O.V.}

“I HATE YOU, ASHFORD PATTERSON!” Rylee screamed at me before walking away. My heart shattered. I had just admitted my true feelings, and to her, it wasn’t enough. All she saw was that my family and I were monsters. Seeing her body covered in bruises and scars made me hurt all over.

“Let’s get one thing straight, Ash, Rylee was never yours. You were never meant to have her. I might be her second chance, but Rylee was mine long before ever stepping foot into this house,” Wyatt said to me. I looked at him confused. But without saying anything else he walked away as well.

I fell to my knees and held my c.hest. I could feel every fiber of my soul being torn out of me. The woman I loved hated me, and it was my own fault. Was this the karma people always talked about. “What goes around comes around,” that saying that everyone taught to you at an early age. I didn’t think it would be possible to feel this much pain, but I did, and I couldn’t make it stop. I did the only thing I could do,

“AHHHH!!!” I roared and cried. I cried for the first time in my life since I was a child. My roar shook the entire packhouse, and I knew that everyone heard it. The cry from an Alpha can be felt and heard by all its pack members.

“Ash! What’s the matter!” I heard my mother’s voice. I just sat on my knees and I cried. I wallowed like some little schoolgirl. “Talk to me, sweetheart!”

“GET THE fvck AWAY FROM ME!” I snarled at her. This was all her fault. This was all of their faults. I never wanted to be cruel to Rylee, they made me.

“Son! Do not speak to your mother that way!” my dad snapped back.

“OR WHAT!?” I snarled at him. “Are you going to threaten to klll me again like you did when I was ten!? Who the fvck does that!? Who the fvck threatens their child!?”

“What is he talking about, Eric?” my mother asked.

“Yes, father! Tell mother what I’m talking about!” I turned to face her. “When he first brought Rylee home, I wanted to be her friend! But father threaten to klll me if I even so much as even said hello to her!”

“Eric, you threatened our son!?”

“He was the future Alpha! I needed him to be strong and ruthless like me! He didn’t have time to make friends!”

“WELL HAD I BEEN HER FRIEND! THEN RYLEE WOULD LOVE ME BACK!”

“Ash, what are you talking about? What do you mean love you back!?”

“It’s nothing Nicole,” my father lied to her.

“Look at you, lying to your own wife,” I sneered at him, “Rylee was my mate! But I rejected her because I thought she was a rogue! When in actuality, she’s an Alpha’s daughter! She’s the heir to the Silver Lake pack mother!” my mother stood frozen in her sp0t. “And I’m hopelessly madly in love with her, but she hates me! BECAUSE OF THE TWO OF YOU AND EMMA!” I roared in their face.

“Ash, sweetheart, please, you’re not making any sense!”

“THEN SHUT UP AND LISTEN FOR ONCE IN YOUR LIFE MOTHER!” she gasped at my outburst.

“Ash! Don’t talk to mom that way!” Emma shouted coming up the stairs.

“FVCK YOU TOO EMMA!” I roared at her. “YOU’RE JUST AS MUCH TO BLAME AS THEY ARE!” she stopped dead in her tracks. “HAD YOU BACKED THE FVCK OFF LIKE WYATT SAID THEN MAYBE I WOULD HAVE HAD A CHANCE TO WIN RYLEE BACK! BUT NO!” I roared again making her whimper. “You had to be the stupid narcissistic b!tch you have always been and fvcked up everything!”

“Ash, please, calm down,”

“For f***s sake, do you not know what shut up means, mother!?”

“Ash, you need to take a step back! You may be the Alpha, but we are still your parents, and I will not hesitate to you put you in your place!” my father threatened.

“Lay even one finger on me, and I will banish all of you!”

“Sweetheart, you will get a second chance, you’re an Alpha, you can’t run a pack without a Luna, the moon goddess will...”

“I DON’T WANT A SECOND CHANCE!!! I WANT RYLEE!!!” I pushed past them and stormed off. I ran out the front door and as soon as my feet hit the cement, Kano ripped through the surface.

You only have yourself to blame, Ash. I told you not to reject her!

Well, I never would have, had my family not forced me to treat her like sh!t!

No one forced you! I even gave you an out, but you didn’t listen!

You heard her, Kano. She would have rejected us anyway.

But I wouldn’t have let you let accept it, it would have left an opening for us, but no, you had to choose your pride over love.

I snubbed him into the back of my mind, and we just went for a run to clear our head. I needed to figure out a way to win Rylee back. Elder Scott said she accepts Wyatt I’m screwed, she hasn’t once she said she accepted him, only he’s said it. Maybe there was still a chance.