

My Miracle Luna Chapter 71 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

Author's note: From this moment forward, Rylee will now be known as Megan.

{Megan's P.O.V.}

I've been home a total of four days now, and things are rough. Melody and the other girls don't talk to me out in the open and are actually quite mean to me. Pack members either give me dirty looks or don't pay any attention to me, and for them, it's real. They don't know me, and I know that they're pack members that got along with me with when I was Rylee, so I don't blame them for not liking me as Megan.

Grace has opened up enough to actually want to care for Sam, but I know behind closed doors, she's head over heels in love with him. That notion doesn't seem to affect pack members since Sam is Wyatt's son, so her being open to taking care of him from time to time actually isn't all that alarming. Ronan is definitely the more open-minded type as he's actually tried having conversations with me in front of other pack members. His having once been an Alpha, it only makes sense that he's calmer and more collective about the situation.

Wyatt has finally stopped calling me Rylee, even behind closed doors, and it wasn't by choice. I had to practically force him because he almost slipped the other night at dinner, but luckily he caught himself, and no one other those who actually know what's going on was around. Also, just like Wyatt predicted, Layla and I had a few words. She's already threatened me and told me I'm not good enough for Wyatt, and she even went as far as to insult Sam. That actually made my eyebrow twitch. I guess it's true what they say, mother's are the stronger creatures on this planet.

I slapped Layla across the face for what she said about our son, and I made sure to let her know that unlike her, I didn't have to beg Wyatt to sleep with me or wait until he was drunk to get him in bed. I told her that he came to me first and that I had even said 'no' in the beginning, but he kept pursuing me. That alone made her pissed off enough to scream at the top of her lungs which got the attention of a few other pack members. Because she drew attention to us, she couldn't do what she wanted, which was hit me back.

Even though pack members don't like me, or even borderline hate me, they're not stupid enough to defy Wyatt. He made sure that everyone knew who I was

and that it didn't matter whether they liked me or not. They had to respect me, which in turn means if something happens to me, and they witness it but turn a blind eye, they too will get in a lot of trouble, which no one wants; especially, not after what happened with Andrea. When I found out what happened to her and Sierra, my jaw practically hit the floor.

Today was another day where no one would talk to me, Grace took Sam, all of the guys were at work, or doing their packhouse duties, and the girls were off doing goddess only knows what. I was practically alone in the castle, with the exception of pack members who worked in the castle. I decided to go down to the kitchen to get something to eat for lunch. I was digging through the refrigerator and decided to make myself a sandwich. As I was getting the ingredients together, someone got my attention,

"What are you doing?" I turned around and saw Angelo, Owen, Hugo, and Maddox. Angelo gave me a quick wink since he knows who I am really am, the other's don't.

"I'm just making a sandwich for lunch. Would you all like to have one as well?" I asked nicely.

"I'll take one, thank you," Angelo replied. The others looked at him in shock. "What? It's a sandwich and I'm hungry," he defended.

"Does anyone else want one?" I asked the others. They looked at each other and then back at me.

"Sure, I'll take one," Maddox said nicely.

"We'll all take one," Owen said. I smiled and made their sandwiches. I made sure to ask them which condiments they liked and what they each wanted on their sandwiches. When I was done, I placed their meals in front of them and pulled out a bag of cool ranch Doritos for them, and a bag of hot Cheetos for myself.

They were sitting at the dining table, and I was getting ready to eat at the kitchen island when Owen called me over,

"Megan, come sit with us," I was a little taken aback, but not all that surprised. Owen, being the oldest of the four was a lot more mature and more friendly. I picked up my plate and went over to the dining room table and sat with them.

“So, Megan, tell us about yourself,” he said to me right as I was about to take a bite of my sandwich.

“What would you like to know?” I asked.

“Let’s start off with the basics,” Angelo said.

“Well, I’m eighteen, I’m originally from Grand Rapids, I’m an only child, and I was raised by my aunt and uncle,”

“What happened to your parents?” Hugo asked

“They were killed in an accident when I was about ten,” of course I kept my real age and how old I was when my parents died. It helped me keep up with the facade.

“Sorry to hear that,” Owen replied, and I just smiled. I took a bite of my sandwich.

“Look, I’m just going to address the elephant in the room,” Hugo said sternly. “Did you get pregnant to trap our Alpha?”

“HUGO!” Owen shouted at him.

“It’s okay, you don’t have to yell at him. I understand why he asked that,” I said trying to calm him down. “Though I don’t think what happened between Wyatt and me is anyone else’s business, I will tell you that I had no intention of ever getting pregnant at 18, but sh!t happens, and I don’t believe in abortion. I honestly didn’t even want to tell him about the baby, but that was disrespectful to him and he deserved to know that he was going to be a father. What he did with that information was all on him. I didn’t want money, I didn’t want a relationship, and I sure as hell didn’t expect to become his chosen mate. So, no, I did not trap your Alpha with my pregnancy. I gave a father the option to be in their child’s life and that’s all. If you have a problem with my being here, take it up with your Alpha because I never asked to be here,” Hugo hung his head after my response.

“Hugo, the Alpha has made his decision, and it’s one we all have to deal with,”

“Owen’s right. We all feel the same way, but it’s been months, and it’s time we all moved on. sh!t happens like Megan said. sh!t that’s out of our control. What we choose to do with that information is on us as individuals, just like the Alpha chose to be with Megan and their son, the future Alpha,” Angelo said.

“I think you owe her an apology,” Owen said to Hugo.

“I’m sorry, Megan, I didn’t mean to offend you. It’s just...We were all close to the previous Luna, and it’s hard to see her get replaced,”

“Hugo, I’m not here to replace anyone. I’m my own person, and she was her own person. I understand that it’s hard to lose someone you care about, I lost my parents, but my aunt and uncle didn’t take me in to replace them, they were there to uplift me and give me a home, and a family. I know I can’t replace our previous Luna. She seemed like a good person whom everyone loved. I know I can never live up to her reputation, and I’m not going to try to. I just ask that you don’t judge me for something that wasn’t my choice and out of my control,”

“Megan, I think a lot of pack members have been unfair to you because of their personal heartache from losing our previous Luna, but you’re right, we shouldn’t be so quick to judge you for something you had no control over. As a father of three kids myself, I commend you for letting the Alpha know he had a pup out there, and I also respect you for coming here knowing how difficult it would be. That shows character,”

“Thank you, Owen,” I replied, and he nodded his once.

“I’m with Owen,” Angelo said. “I think we all owe you an apology for misjudging you,”

“That’s not necessary,”

“It is, so please accept our apology,” I just smiled and nodded my head. “I’m sure you already know this, but my name is Angelo, that’s Owen, Hugo, and Maddox, we’re the head guards of the pack and trainers,”

“It’s very nice to meet you all, truly,”

“Since you’re now the Alpha’s new mate and our future Luna, it is my duty to protect you and the young Alpha as your personal guard,”

“Angelo, that’s not…”

“It is, it’s actually part of my job, so please, if you ever need to go anywhere, just let me know, and I will be happy to escort you,”

“Thank you, I appreciate that,” after lunch, I cleaned up the dishes while the guys went back to their duties. Angelo ended up staying in the kitchen with me and kept me company. We had to keep up to the act because an Omega would come and go every so often.

After I cleaned up everything, I dismissed Angelo and went to go find Grace to get my son back. Since I had eaten, it was time for his feeding. Thankfully, I found her in the nursery with girls,

“Grace, may I please have Sam back, it’s time for his feeding,” I said nicely since there were a couple of nannies in the nursery.

“Sure,” Grace said and handed him over.

“You know, I have to admit, he’s cute,” Melody said.

“Thank you,” I replied with a smile.

“Look Megan, you’re obviously not going anywhere, and you’re also a mom like Mel and me, so…If you’re ever lonely with Sam, you can always come here to our nursery to have mommy time with us,” Michelle said with a little hesitation in her voice.

“Michelle, what the fvck?” Melody said shocked.

“Mel, she’s right, it really isn’t her fault that she’s here. Wyatt didn’t give her a choice,” Milan said trying to be mean yet nice at the same time.

“Whatever,” Melody said and look Leighann out of the nursery. Grace following after her.

“Don’t take it personally. Mel and Rylee were really close, I mean, Rylee was technically her sister-in-law,” Milan said.

“It’s okay, I understand. It’s like told the guards a little while ago, I’m not here to step on anyone’s toes, or try to replace your previous Luna, I know I never can. I’m just asking not to be judged for something I had no control over,”

“We understand. Melody just takes longer to get over stuff, but she will warm up soon,” Michelle answered while patting my shoulder. I smiled and left the nursery going back up to our room so I could feed Sam and put him down for a nap. When I got there, I made sure to lock the door behind me. As soon as I sat down in the rocking chair to feed Sam, I got a text,

Melody: I’m sorry, I know that was a little harsh. You know it’s all an act right?

Me: Of course I do. I hear your thoughts, and I know you hate doing it.

Melody: Everyone knows I hold grudges for a while, so just hang a little more. We’ll get back to the way things were between us soon.

Me: Don’t worry about it. I’m not taking it personally or seriously. I’m kind of glad to know that if Wyatt ever did bring a stranger to replace me, you guys would always have my back.

Melody: Always and forever sister.

Me: I need to feed Sam. Talk to you later.

I put the phone down, and lifted my arm out of my shirt, unhooking the front of my bra. Sam immediately latched on, and I just leaned back and relaxed.

When I felt Sam detach on his own, I lifted him up and burped him before placing him in the bassinet. He had a full tummy and was officially in a milk coma. I smiled down at him and went over to the bed to get a nap in before Wyatt came home.

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

I was at the office today and I honestly hated it. It was only my second day back after bringing Rylee home, but I hated having to be here. So much work was put off because I was unavailable while I was on my “trip,” so I had a lot of papers to go through, a lot of contracts to sign, and a lot of meetings to get through.

After my fifth meeting for today, I finally had a break and eating a very late lunch in my office when Adriana paged me,

“What is it?”

“Mr. Valencia, there is a Richard Griffin here to see you,”

“Let him in,” I stood up from my desk and the door opened revealing Alpha Richard of the Gold Moon pack. We shook hands and waited for the door to close. Adriana was human, so we couldn’t address each other until she was out of earshot.

“Alpha Wyatt, it’s been a while,”

“Alpha Richard, what are you doing here?” I asked him and guided him to my guest’s chair.

“I’m here to discuss the finding at Halfmoon,” this immediately piqued my interest. “As you know, Eric was found guilty of the premeditated murder of Alpha Mitchell, as well as the unlawful killing of his pack, on top of turning Ryan into a slave,” I nodded my head. “Well, taking into account what your pack had reported about human kidnappings, the Elder’s investigators didn’t find any humans at Halfmoon,”

“What? But my source said that...”

“Hold on, I’m not finished,” he said stopping me. I sat back and waited for him to continue, “Although they didn’t find any humans, they did however find traces of humans around the territory,”

“Traces?”

“Yes, human scents, DNA, and some human remains,”

“WHAT!?”

“As far as I have been told, they are holding humans hostage somewhere within their territory, and they tried to look for the bunker your source informed you about; however, they couldn’t find it. As of right now, Halfmoon is being watched with a magnifying glass,”

“We need to find the remaining humans Richard, they deserve justice,”

“Indeed they do, but right now, our biggest concern is exposure. There’s a possibility these remaining human victims know of our existence,” he gave me a look of concern and contemplation.

“Wait, are you insinuating that they won’t be set free even if they are found?”

“I don’t know to be quite honest. Based on what you’ve told me, there have over 100 hundred human kidnappings across the country and only one survivor. He alone is already a risk, but since you’re keeping him contained at Blue Lake, the Elders are not worried, yet,”

“I’m not containing him. He’s being given sanctuary within my pack. He’s more than able to leave if he wants to. I gave him a choice and he chose to stay until this is all over,”

“Alpha Wyatt, the Elder’s may not allow him to leave your pack grounds because of the fear of exposure,”

“Alpha Richard, you can’t possibly be suggesting that the Elders want me to k!ll him, are you?” he just lowered his head without saying anything. “This is fvcking*g ridiculous! We don’t k!ll humans without cause! These humans aren’t hunters, they’re victims, and they’re practically all kids!”

“I understand where you’re coming from, I really do, but the exposure risk is too great with that many survivors. Honestly, it makes me sick to my stomach these kids may have to lose their lives after all this because of Halfmoon,”

“There has to be an alternative solution,”

“I’m sure there is, and we will need to come up with one before the Elders rain fire on Halfmoon,” I nodded my head. “That’s not the only thing I wanted to talk about. I heard what happened between you and Ryan, are you okay?”

“It’s Rylee, she hated the name Ryan, but honestly, not really. But, I have to move on. She left me, and I don’t know where she is,”

“What happened?” I gave Richard the play by play, about what happened to me, why it happened, who was behind it, and the overall outcome of it all. Richard was completely appalled at what I had just told him. I even went so far as to tell him that I slept with another woman and got her pregnant. Getting another Alpha to buy into our act would really sell this. “Wait, you what? You got another she-wolf pregnant, that wasn’t your mate, while you still had a mate, but didn’t know was your mate?”

“Pretty much,”

“But because your bond with Rylee was broken due to the dark magic, she didn’t know?”

“I honestly don’t know if Rylee knew or not, I didn’t really pay much attention to her. I’m disgusted with myself believe me, but what’s done is done. Megan is going to be my new chosen mate,”

“The irony of all this is astounding. The fact that your new chosen mate has the same name as Rylee’s late mother,”

“Yeah, no kidding,”

“Wyatt, can I give you some advice, Alpha to Alpha,”

“Please,”

“Don’t blame yourself for what happened between you and Rylee. It wasn’t your fault, and it wasn’t hers either. What happened to the two of you is the fault of someone who doesn’t respect the mate bond and wanted to fulfill their own greed. If you do see Rylee again, my suggestion is that you make amends, but let her go. You have Megan now, and you share a son together. I know you loved your first mate, hell, that’s why the investigation into Eric started in the first place, but everything happens for a reason. You and Megan share a bond because you share a child. Don’t be like Eric and get caught up on your first love, because in the end, you’re going to hurt Megan, and she’s innocent in all of this,” I just nodded to everything he said. “Rylee is gone, my friend, and I hope that she is happy and healthy wherever she is,”

“Thank you, Richard, I’ll take what you said to heart and really think about it,”

“Tell me, do you have feelings for Megan? Something that’s more than platonic?”

“I do, we both do,”

“Then go with the flow, see where it leads you,” I nodded my head and gave him a smile. Richard and I shook hands before he left, and he promised to keep me apprised of the Halfmoon investigation.

I really took what he said to heart. Knowing that Megan was Rylee in disguise and that Rylee and I already made amends. Could I really live the rest of my life with Megan?

My Miracle Luna Chapter 72 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Layla's P.O.V.}

It's been two fvcking*g weeks since Wyatt brought back that b***h Megan, and little by little, the pack is starting to fall her. She's just like that dumb blonde Rylee. Always friendly, always respectful, and always a fvcking*g goodie-two-shoes. Wyatt has even pet!tioned with the elder's make her the acting Luna of the pack. I couldn't believe what was happening.

What pissed me off, even more, was that this b***h had a spine. I've tried to scare her into submission, but she fights right back. I even tried to tell her all the things I've done with Wyatt, but she didn't fall for any of it. Then she had to nerve to tell me that Wyatt pursued her first and that he wanted to sleep with her without protection. Wyatt would never do that. He was too careful and too meticulous about sh!t like that. That's how I knew something was up with this chick. And I wasn't going to rest until I found what it was.

I was walking along the lake because I needed to clear my head when I saw Wyatt and Megan walking along the other side of it. I watched as he was smiling and laughing with her. The only other person he laughed like that with was Rylee. He pulled her into a h.ug and k!ssed the top of her head and she nuzzled her face into his c.hest. When they pulled away, he looked at her in a way I never thought would happen, he had love in his eyes.

It's only been two fvcking*g weeks, and he was starting to fall in love with her. He was opening his heart to her. He barely knows her; she barely knows him. She was a fvcking*g one night stand that he knocked up, but now he's falling in love with her. This couldn't be right, something was off. Something was wrong. There was no way in hell Wyatt would fall in love with someone that was just a desperate booty call,

Wow! You're one to talk.

What do you want now Athena!?

You just said it yourself, Wyatt would never fall in love with someone who was a desperate booty call.

Okay? Why are you repeating what I just said?

You're so stupid. Do you not realize that's exactly what you are to him? You were nothing but a desperate booty call.

Athena practically laughed at me and retreated to the back of my mind. I looked back at Wyatt and Megan, and they were full-on making out by this point. If that's all I was to Wyatt, then fine by me, but I will be damned if that b***h gets to have him when I can't. We're the same, we're both nothing but desperate booty calls to Wyatt, so why should she get to have him when I can't? If I couldn't have Wyatt, then no one could.

"Smile all you want Megan because it's not going to last long. I'm going to k!!! you if it's the last thing I do,"

{Megan's P.O.V.}

Wyatt and I were enjoying a walk along the lake when I spotted Layla across the way. Wyatt did too, and we decided to put on a little show, but not really. Wyatt and I started to laugh all randomly, not even having said anything remotely funny.

"Come here," he said and pulled me into a big h.ug. He k!ssed the top of my head, and I just nuzzled into his c.hest. I loved being in his arms. Even if this was for show, the love I felt from Wyatt was so real. We stood there h.ugging for a minute before he pulled away. Wyatt looked down at me and when our eyes met, he looked at me with so much love and passion that I felt heart beating so fast it almost felt still.

The fact that he could look at me this way even though I was Megan made me realize that Wyatt didn't love me for the way I looked. He loved me for I was in my heart,

"Megan?"

"Yeah?"

"I love you,"

"I love you too, Wyatt," He leaned in and gave me the most passionate k!ss. I wrapped my arms around his neck and got on my tippy toes. We k!ssed with so much love, passion, and desire. Our tongues wrestled and we tasted each other all over. I almost forgot how wonderful Wyatt tasted. Kaleigh was purring and prancing with so much delight, I could see the hearts in her eyes.

When we finally pulled apart, I heard Layla's voice in my head,

“Smile all you want Megan because it’s not going to last long. I’m going to k!!! you if it’s the last thing I do,”

“Well, I never expected to hear that,” I say out loud.

“What’s the matter, Tink?”

“Layla wants to k!!! me,”

“What?”

“Yeah, she just said it out loud, but I heard it clear as day. She said that my happiness won’t last long because she’s going to k!!! me if it’s the last thing she does,” I repeat to Wyatt. His eyes turn black, and his grip around me tightens.

“She wastes no fvcking*g time does she?” he said gritting his teeth. I rubbed his arms and he immediately calmed down.

“I mean, in a way, this is a good thing isn’t it? The faster she does something, the faster we can get rid of her, and the faster I can be myself again,” When I said that, Wyatt’s expression softened, and his eyes looked at me with conflict. “Wyatt, what’s wrong?”

“Tink, we need to talk,” I nodded my head. He took my hand he led me back to the castle. The walk took a few minutes, but when we got there, he took me to our room where he proceeded to lock the door. He sat me down on the bed and he had the most serious look on his face.

“Wyatt, what’s the matter? You look worried about something,”

“Dearest, I need you to listen, and I’m going to talk to you as if I’m talking to you as Rylee, okay?” I nodded my head. “Rylee, I spoke with Alpha Richard a little over a week ago, and he said something that I’ve been really thinking about,” I just looked at him and waited for him to continue. “I told him what happened, and I told him that you rejected me and left the pack. I also told him the same lie we’re telling everyone else, that I had an affair with Megan, that led to Sam. I thought he was going to berate me for being an a.ssh0le, but he told me that I shouldn’t blame myself and that the only person to blame is Layla,”

“Well, he’s right on that one,”

“He is, but that’s not what has me thinking,” I c****d my head to the side. “He said that if you and I were to ever meet again, that we should make amends, but we should go our separate ways,”

“What?”

“He told me that I should concentrate on building my relationship with Megan, and fully taking her as my mate, and letting you go. That, what we had is no longer there and that I have a chance to build a life with Megan and Sam,”

“Wait, are you saying that you don’t want me to come back as Rylee, but stay Megan, forever? Do you love Megan more than me?”

“Dearest, that’s not it at all. I love you both the same because you’re one and the same. Yes, you look like Megan, but your soul is still Rylee. Blade loves you just the same because Kaleigh is still a part of you,”

“Wyatt, even if I stay as Megan, Kaleigh’s coloring will give away who I am,”

“Are you sure about that?” he asked me. “Dearest, when was the last time you shifted into Kaleigh?”

“Uhhh...Since before I got pregnant,”

“Baby, how do you know your wolf isn’t disguised as well?” I just looked at him and blinked. He actually had a good point. “Shift right now,”

“Here!?”

“Kaleigh is small enough, she’ll be fine, plus, I miss her too,” I shrugged my shoulders and stripped out of my clothes.

Are you ready Kaleigh?

Yes! I can’t wait to see if our mate’s theory is true. Plus, I’ve been dying to be let out.

By all means, then, take over.

I could almost see her smile when I gave her control. It had been months since I last shifted, and it actually hurt a bit, but not like the very first time. The

shift didn't take long, and I could tell that Kaleigh had her eyes closed. She stretched her legs, and shook her fur,

"Whoa," Wyatt said. I wish I could speak to him, but we're not linked anymore. "I was right, Kaleigh is cloaked too," Kaleigh perked her ears up, and walked over to the vanity where the big mirror was. What we saw looking back at us surprised us both.

Kaleigh! You're not pink anymore!

Our mate was right.

This is new, but awesome at the same time.

I think I can get used to this.

Wyatt came up to her and looked at her through the mirror as well. All three of us were in awe of her Kaleigh's new look.

"Damn, I thought you were beautiful as a pink wolf, but seeing you as a baby blue wolf is just as beautiful and unique, and your eyes, damn, those silver eyes are se.xy," Kaleigh nudged Wyatt for his compliment. "Hold on Tink, Blade wants to say hi," Wyatt stripped out of his clothes and shifted into Blade. Thank god our room was big enough to hold both of our wolves. When Blade saw Kaleigh's new looks, he practically started drooling.

Unfortunately, they couldn't communicate either, but they didn't need words. They still loved each other wholeheartedly. Kaleigh rubbed up against him and buried her face into his black fur. They were both whimpering with happiness and I felt a tear leave Kaleigh's eye.

Kaleigh, why are you crying?

I just missed Blade so much. Even though I look different as well, he loves me as much as Wyatt loves you. Rylee, or should I say, Megan, what if we're not meant to go back to the way we were? What if we're supposed to stay like this?

Wait, are you saying that you're okay with changing?

What we look like doesn't matter to Wyatt or Blade. They love us for our souls, not for what we look like, you said so yourself.

I thought about what Kaleigh said as she and Blade snuggled against each other on the floor of the bedroom.

Rylee, I know you can hear my thoughts, so I just want to say something else to you. Keep in mind that Rylee Duquesne is still considered to be deceased. Ryan Lee died eight almost nine years ago, but Megan Campbell is alive and well with her own identity. I love you either way and I always will. It's your soul that Blade and I are in love with, not your looks, baby. Just think about it and let me know what you decide. There's no rush and it's your life. I just want you to know that I support you in whatever decision you make because I will be happy with either one.

Hearing Wyatt's thoughts really made me think about this in a whole other light. He was right, I was pronounced dead to the world when I was ten. Megan, although she was created with magic, has her own identity and her own life. What if Kaleigh was right and I was no longer supposed to live as Rylee, but live as Megan? Would that be disrespectful to my parents who gave their lives to save me?

I decided to put this in the back of my mind for now. There was still time to think about this, and it honestly wasn't a priority just yet. I really just wanted to enjoy my peace and quiet with Wyatt, and I'm sure Kaleigh could use the private time with Blade since they won't be able to communicate until I mark Wyatt and I mark each other again.

I honestly expected Blade and Kaleigh to mate, but they didn't. They just literally just slept curled up together. If I could see from the outside, it would have been cute.

After their nap, Kaleigh and Blade gave us back control, and Wyatt and I decided to go down for lunch. I still had no idea where Sam was. Grace took him and hasn't given him back. She even took the baby bag and some reserved breast milk from the freezer. I've complained to Wyatt that I don't get to see our son all that much, but he says that I should just enjoy the free babysitting.

"Why do I feel like I gave birth for your mom?" I complained to Wyatt as we went down to the kitchen.

"Tink, just be happy she's accepted him and is taking care of him without us having to ask. You're in good company when it comes to not seeing your child. My sister and Kendrick are in the same boat as you,"

“What about Kendrick’s dad?”

“Oh, he and my mom have to play rock paper scissors for Leighann,” I couldn’t help but laugh at that. “What do you want for lunch?” he asked.

“Whatever is available, I’m not picky,”

“Mrs. Williams?”

“Oh, hello Alpha, and miss Megan,” she greeted us with a smile. Mrs. William has always been sweet to me. Even though in the beginning she was hesitant, other than Grace, she warmed up the fastest.

“Mrs. Williams, what’s for lunch,” Wyatt asked her.

“Greek salad with fire-grilled shrimp and buttery garlic breadsticks,”

“Oh, that sounds delicious,” I said rubbing my hands together.

“Have a seat and I will have an Omega serve you,”

“Oh, please let me help,” I said holding out my hands.

“Nonsense child, go sit down,” she said firmly, and Wyatt dragged me to the dining room.

“I see some things haven’t really changed,” I whisper to him.

“Nope, still the same amazing selfless Mrs. Williams,” he replied. A few minutes later, a kitchen Omega brought our plates over and placed a plate full of breadsticks in between us.

“Where’s everyone else?” I asked Wyatt.

“They’ll be here shortly, either that or they already ate,” he said and stuffed his mouth with a big bite of salad. Wyatt was still one of the messiest eaters I’d ever seen. I just shook my head and ate my food in peace.

Things were starting to become normal for us finally, but I was still torn on what I wanted to do after everything was over. Everything from Terrine, to Layla, Halfmoon, and more importantly, the vampire. Could I ever go back to being Rylee or would staying Megan for the rest of my days be the better

option? I felt the need to speak with William about it, so I decided I would call him later tonight.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 73 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Megan's P.O.V.}

"Rylee, I don't understand, what do you mean you're contemplating staying Megan?"

"It was something that Wyatt brought up earlier today. He spoke with an Alpha from another pack, and he had suggested Wyatt let me go, you know, let Rylee go and concentrate on his life with me, Megan, and Sam. When Wyatt told me that, it got me thinking, and I wanted to know your take on all of this,"

"This is new for me, Rylee,"

"Is it though? You were born William, but you changed your life to live as Lorenzo, I would be doing the same thing. A new identity as Megan, but I would still have the soul of Rylee,"

"Though that is true, I've been alive since before Christ was born. I lived millenniums as William before changing to Lorenzo. What about your wolf? Have you spoken to her?"

"I did, and even she's willing to stay in her changed form. Kaleigh isn't pink anymore, she's baby blue, and her eyes are silver now. I didn't know that it was possible for a wolf to change their coloring,"

"Normally it's not, but you're different, child. Your wolf changing has to do with you as an individual, as a wolf, and as a Primordial. Remember, you're essentially bound to be more powerful even than me,"

"What do I do? How do I make the right choice?"

"I can't tell what you to do choose, child. This is a decision between you and Wyatt,"

"He says that he loves me as Megan as much as he loves me as Rylee, that my physical form isn't what he loves, it's my heart and soul,"

“Then, it’s going to be up to you, Rylee. If he can love you in either form, think long and hard about which identity gives you more to live for,”

“Okay, thank you for taking my call,”

“You can always call or summon us, we will always be there to help you,” I hung up the phone and just slouched in my chair. I was currently sitting in my office and was having a really hard time. I hadn’t even realized how late it got until Wyatt came in holding Sam.

“Tink, it’s getting late, are you okay?” he asked as he came in.

“Oh, I’m sorry, I was just on the phone with my uncle,” Wyatt knew what I meant by that.

“I see, having second thoughts?”

“No, no second thoughts, just trying to decide what would be the best choice for the long haul. I’m starting to fall for you Wyatt, and things seem to be looking up, so I don’t have any plans on leaving, that is unless you do to me what you did your other mate,”

“I told you, that shit is in the past, and I won’t make the same mistake twice, especially not to the mother of my child,” I smiled at him. Even though our conversations were cryptic and coded, we knew what we were saying to each other. “Come on, it’s late, and we need to go bed,” I nodded my head and we left my office and went to bed.

{Ash’s P.O.V.}

“What do mean he has a mistress!” I shouted at Layla who was standing in my office fuming.

“She came after Wyatt had left for almost a month because he wanted to get over Rylee. When he came back, he came back with a fvcking*g mistress who had his baby!”

“Then where the fvck is Rylee!?!”

“How the fvck should I know!? It’s not my fault she didn’t come back here,”

“I just love how this plan of yours just fvcking*g backfired on all of us,” my sister retorted with her arms and legs crossed sitting on the couch. “First we

get investigated, my dad is in prison, we're now being watched by the Elder's council, you lose Wyatt for a second time, he has new a Luna, and that b***h Rylee has fallen off the face of the planet. Way to go, Layla," she says while clapping in a sarcastic manner.

"fvck you Emma, had you guys not pulled out of the contract we had with the dark witch, this never would have happened!"

"We pulled out because we lost both times we attacked them! YOU underestimated the power of your own pack, and we only sent a dozen, all of which were k!lled. Then the second time, we tripled the number, and almost all of them were k!lled again. The fact that artificial rogue wolves who were supposed to be unstoppable were still being k!lled, and that a few of them even had the decency to come back out of fear is why we pulled out! Now, we're stuck with a bunker full of rotting humans that we had to keep alive only because we have no idea what to do with them! And it's ALL.YOUR. FAULT!" Emma screamed at Layla.

"IT'S NOT MY FAULT THAT YOU GUYS DON'T KNOW HOW TO KILL HUMANS! THEY SHOULD HAVE ALL BEEN DEAD WITHIN A DAY! YOU'RE THE ONES THAT WAITED TOO LONG!"

"Unlike you, we think with our brains!" I shouted at her. "Killing four dozen humans at once would have been a fvcking*g disaster and the Elder's council will have known immediately what happened. You can't just throw out human corpses as you would garbage!"

"You could just burn the fvcking*g bodies. They were already pronounced dead by human authorities!"

"A FIRE THAT LARGE WOULD HAVE GAINED TOO MUCH UNWANTED ATTENTION YOU DUMBFVCK!" Emma growled at her. "No wonder Wyatt doesn't fvcking*g want you. You're stupider than a sack of rotten potatoes. You would never make a good leader. You're too fvcking*g driven by your damn emotions. You would drive Blue Lake into the ground,"

"fvck YOU EMMA! I DON'T SEE YOU WITH A fvcking*g MATE EITHER!"

"ENOUGH!!!" I boomed in my Alpha voice. "Layla, we're done with you. I never should have trusted you. I should just have gone to get Rylee back

myself, but I also let my emotions get the best of me, and I sided with you and your idiotic plans. Leave my territory and never come back. You are official an enemy of Halfmoon. If your face is ever seen, here again, my guards will klll you on-site!”

“YOU’RE GOING TO BE SORRY ASH!” she screamed and stormed out of my office. I mind linked several of the guards to make sure she left without causing a fvcking*g scene. I rubbed my temples and gr0aned in pure frustration.

“We need to get rid of those humans,” Emma said

“I fvcking*g know that Emma, but we can’t just go klll them and get rid of their bodies, especially not with the Elder’s watching,”

“Why don’t we just turn them then?”

“What?”

“Let’s turn the humans. If they die during the transformation, then they die. If they survive, then you make them a pack member. No human murders, they’ll be part of the supernatural world and won’t be able to go back to their families, and the Elders will have nothing against us,”

“You’re forgetting that they’re human! They’ll have their memories! What’s to stop them from reporting us to the Elders!?”

“Threaten their loved ones,” I hated to admit it, but Emma’s idea wasn’t that farfetched.

“Do it. Take two of the guards and turn the remaining humans in the bunker. If they die, burn the bodies, if they survive, give them the ultimatum, join the pack and live freely, or get banished and we klll their loved ones,” she smirked and left my office.

I leaned back and just try to figure out a way out of this damn investigation. Even though the investigators were gone, I know for the fact that the elders aren’t going to back down. Especially not after what my dad did and the whole Rylee having been a slave here for eight years. Thinking about her made my heartache. I really missed her, and Kano still refuses to talk to me. As I was deep in thought, I felt the presence of an unknown person in my office. I opened my eyes,

“WHO THE fvck ARE YOU!?”

“Good evening, my name is Alessandro,”

“How the fvck did you get into my office!?”

“I shimmered, it’s what vampires do,”

“VAMPIRE!?” I hated vampires and I was this close to shifting but he stopped me.

“I’m not here for you, I’m here for the Primordial,”

“The what?”

“Another wolf who doesn’t know anything,” he muttered. “Tell me, this is the Halfmoon pack, is it not?”

“It is,”

“Well then, at least I have the right pack. Tell me, are you the one responsible for the slaughter of a pack called Silver Lake?”

“No, my father was,”

“I see, can you tell where I may find him?”

“He’s gone, he’s been arrested,”

“Well fvck,”

“What do you want? And why are you asking about Silver Lake?”

“I’ve done some research, and it appears that the Silver Lake Alpha and Luna gave birth to a Primordial, which is a rare and powerful wolf. Rumor has it that he died after your father attacked their pack,”

“She,”

“Excuse me,”

“She,” I repeated. “The Alpha’s heir was a girl,”

“What? But I heard the name of the heir was Ryan,”

“It is Ryan, well, it’s actually Ryan Lee, but she goes by Rylee,”

“Goes by? Are you saying she is alive!?”

“Yeah,”

“Where can I find her!?”

“I have no idea. She used to live here, that is until she found her mate, and left with him,”

“Where did she go?”

“The Blue Lake pack outside of Detroit, but she’s not there anymore,”

“What do you mean?”

“She’s gone, one of their pack members fvckngd with their Alpha’s memories using the help of a dark witch. Rylee rejected her mate and left her pack, no one has seen her since,”

“A dark witch? Do you know this witch’s name?”

“Svetlana?” the moment I said the name, his eyes turned red, and his fangs came out. I thought he was going to attack me, but instead, he vanished in a puff of black smoke. Why the fvck was a vampire looking for Rylee, and what the fvck is a Primordial?

{Alessandro’s P.O.V.}

That conniving witch. She’s been lying to me. She knew where the Primordial was this whole time and she never once told me. I’ll teach her a lesson. I shimmered straight her sanctuary,

“SVETLANA!” I hissed as I arrived.

“fvcking*g hell! What do you want Alessandro!?” I grabbed her by the neck and lifted her in the air.

“You lied to me! You know who the female Primordial is! WHERE IS SHE!?”

“I told you there has not been one reported being born!!”

“Were you aware the last wolf born to two Alpha’s was a female!?”

“What? But the name...”

“Apparently she goes by the name Rylee instead of Ryan,”

“Alessandro, I had no idea! I swear!” I dropped her.

“Where is she?”

“I DON’T KNOW!”

“The Halfmoon Alpha told me you helped a Blue Lake pack member get rid of their Luna!”

“What does that have...Oh,” she immediately started to dig around and pulled out a photo.

“Who is this?” I asked looking at the photo of the beautiful blonde.

“That’s the Luna of Blue Lake, or former Luna I should say,”

“This is the Primordial!?”

“I guess so if that’s what your research is saying, but I had no idea. The pack member is obsessed with her Alpha and wanted me to help her get rid of the Luna so she could have him for herself. Her obsession is almost as psychotic as yours with the female Primordial,”

“Where is she?” I gritted my fangs.

“I DO NOT KNOW! She is gone, that is all I know. I do not know where and I do not care. You have her photo, so you go find her! I did not lie! I simply did not know!”

“You would have felt her powers!”

“Only if I had met her! I never laid eyes on her let alone met her!”

“So, you really don’t know where she is?”

“No, and I don’t have the time, nor do I want to help you find her,”

“I don’t need your help to find her, Svetlana, now that I know what she looks like, finding her will only be a matter of time,” I gave her one hard look and gave her a full forced backhanded slap that sent her flying across her sanctuary into her shelving. I shimmered out of her sanctuary taking the photo of the Primordial with me. It was only a matter of time before I found her.

{Svetlana’s P.O.V.}

I came out of my hiding place to find my clone dead on the floor of my sanctuary. Thankfully, Alessandro is too stupid to know the difference.

“Hmmm...I guess you did come in handy after all,” I say to my clone. I clean up the mess and get rid of the body. Fortunately, making a clone doesn’t require an actual soul. I love being a dark witch. I don’t have to worry about personal gain, unlike that goodie-two-shoes Olivia.

I figured that I should pay the Alpha a visit and let him know what’s going on. Now that Alessandro has a photo of his mate, it will only be a matter of time before he finds her. I give him a quick call,

“Hello?”

“Alpha, it’s Svetlana, we need to talk,”

“I’m in my office at home,”

“I will be there shortly,” I hang up and close up my sanctuary. I quickly teleport to the Alpha’s office.

“That was faster than I expected,” he says when he sees me.

“Yes, well, what I have to say, is quite important,” he just gave me a look.
“Alessandro came by again,”

“What did he say?” I explained to the Alpha everything that had occurred and how I knew that Alessandro was coming to pay me a visit. Halfmoon doesn’t know it, but I have been keeping an eye on them as well. I knew that they could not be trusted, and they owe me for breaking out of their contract. Keeping an eye on them was a good move. I watched as Ash gave away our secret, that weak good for nothing Alpha doesn’t know when to shut up.

“I, unfortunately, didn’t have a choice but to give him the photo of your mate, but as long as she stays in disguise, he can’t find her, at least not for a while,”

“Wait, did you say you created a clone and that he didn’t know the difference?”

“Alessandro may be a powerful vampire, but he can’t sense magic. He is only drawn to your mate’s power because she is powerful and it’s something he has come to recognize. But he wouldn’t know spell even if it slapped him in the face,” I watched his eyes squint and he looked to be deep in thought. “What are you thinking Alpha?” he gave me a smirk.

“Alpha, you have outdone yourself,”

“Can you make it work?”

“Yes, I can,”

“I’ll get you what you need, just make sure that this stays between us. You might get your revenge on him after all,” I smiled at the Alpha. His plan to take down that vermin was genius, and it was something I never would have thought of. I guess siding with the werewolves was going to pay off after all. Alessandro picked the wrong witch. Unfortunately, since he now believes that I am dead, I cannot go back to my sanctuary. I will have to build a new one and under a new name and a new identity.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 74 - Tips

0 12 minutes read

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

After talking about my plan with Svetlana, I knew that it was a big risk to take, but at this rate, I felt that it would be the best way to keep Rylee, or in this case, Megan and our son safe. I just hoped that I could keep this a secret from her for as long as possible. Before going to bed, I decided to keep my thoughts quiet about this until the time was right to tell her. When I got to my room, I expected to just go to bed, but when I got to our room, what was waiting for me made my heart stop,

“Hi, Wyatt,”

“Meg...Megan, w-what are you w-w-wearing?”

“You don’t like it?” she asked and sat on her knees. I gulped audibly. Megan was wearing seethrough lingerie and th!gh high stockings. The underwear was actually crotchless and I could see her beautiful clean shaved p.ussy from the door. “Babe, I think you should close the door before someone else sees,” I slammed the door and locked it behind me. She crawled to the end of the bed and got off it. She strutted towards me swaying her h!ps to the side. I loved Rylee’s body, but Megan’s curves were definitely a force to be reckoned it.

“Dearest, what...”

“Shhh...You’ve been working so hard trying to keep me and Sam safe, that I’ve neglected you, Wyatt,” she said with a very seductive tone. The bulge in my pants was ridiculously painful. “Oh, what’s this?” she asked and placed her hand on top of my hard-on.

“Rylee...”

“I’m not Rylee, I’m Megan, and I think it’s time our bodies got to know one another, don’t you?” I just nodded my head. She took my hand and led me over to the bed. She sat me down and bent over to become eye-level with me with her hands on my th!ghs. I couldn’t stop myself from staring straight at her b.reasts. They were a lot bigger since she had given birth and her n!pples were protruding through the thin sheer fabric of her b.ra. She gave me a se.xy k!ss and immediately pulled away. I instantly wanted more and tried to grab her, but she used her powers to keep my arms to my side.

“Tink, that’s not fair,”

“All’s fair in love and se.x,” she said in my ear. “This is my show Wyatt, and I’m going to take advantage of you,”

“Who are you what have you done with Rylee?”

“I told you, I’m not Rylee. I’m Megan, and I’m a little more adventurous when it comes to se.x, and I’ve also been very deprived since you got me pregnant, Wyatt Valencia,” she took a step back and bit her bottom l!p. “Arms up,” I raised my arms above my head, and I felt my shirt being lifted off, but she was still five feet away from me.

“You shouldn’t use your powers like this,”

“It’s okay, I’ve talked to William already. He said as long as I don’t blast anything with full power, I’ll be fine. A little telepathy to get you n.aked isn’t even enough to garnish any attention,” she replied. She dropped my shirt to the floor and simultaneously ripped the zipper on my jeans.

“fvck,” was all I could say to that. She just smirked.

“Stand up, Wyatt,” I did as she said and stood to my feet. Without breaking eye contact with me, she took off my jeans, and my boxers, leaving me n.aked. I saw her eyes rake up and down as she took me in. “Mmmm...I almost forgot how se.xy you are Wyatt, and how big your d!ck is,” I couldn’t even answer before I started to feel really good. It almost felt as if she was stroking my d!ck, but she was still five feet away from me.

“W-what...Oh, fvck,” I m0aned and started to breathe heavy. “What are you...How are you doing that?” I asked trying not to fall over from how good it felt.

“A little trick Olivia taught me,” I felt like I was going to c.um, and she wasn’t even touching me. I could seriously get used to this. I was engulfed in pleasure, that I hadn’t realized I was lying on my back on the bed with my legs hanging off until I felt her hands on my th!ghs. Look down at her, and hands were right on top of my pelvis as she k!ssed between my th!ghs and around my shaft.

“Baby, please stop teasing me,” I begged. I felt her tongue fl!ck the slit of my tip making me hiss.

“Mmmm... I forgot how good your pre-c.um tasted, I think I want a little more,” she said, and I felt the warmth of her tongue swirl around the entire head and my eyes immediately rolled to the back of my head. She swirled her tongue a little longer, m0aning as she did. Then she !cked the entire length of the underside of my d!ck, making me m0an in sheer pleasure. I felt her entire mouth take me in,

“Ahhh f.uckkk...” I m0aned out as she s.ucked out my soul through my c0ck. Even though it was Megan s.ucking my d!ck, only Rylee knows what I like. I bucked my h!ps when I felt her take me deep into her throat and her nose hit my pelvis. She stayed there for a few seconds before coming back up for air

and she started to bob her head up and down fast while working my length with her hands.

“Mmmm... You taste so good, Wyatt,” she said and immediately went back to pleasuring me. I felt a sudden coolness around my c0ck, and I opened my eyes to see her blowing on it. I don’t know why but it felt fvcking*g amazing when she did that. The next thing I knew, she s.ucked one of my balls into her mouth,

“AH fvck!” I shouted. She never s.ucked on my balls before, so this was new, and I fvcking*g loved it. She j.erked me off while s.ucking on my balls. “Tink, I’m going to c.um, keep going,” I gr0aned.

“I want to taste your c.um,” she said and started to s.uck on the head again, but harder and more aggressively as she squeezed my nuts. Rylee never swallowed before, but then again, we never got around to her ever trying with everything that happened. I guess time away from me made her even lewder and I was all for it. “Come for me Wyatt,” she said and took me deep into her throat, swallowed once, and squeezed my balls even harder making me explode.

“F.UCKKK!” I gr0aned as I unloaded spurt after spurt of my c.um into her mouth. I could hear her m0aning as I did, and I watched as she actually swallowed it. Seeing her swallow my c.um instantly made me want to c.um again. It was the se.xiest thing I had ever seen.

“Mmm... You taste good Wyatt,” she said as she wiped her mouth. Her eyes were black and filled completely with l.ust, as were mine. I wasted no time in switching positions with her. I moved so fast she didn’t even know what happened until her legs were spread out on either side of her, and my face was in her p.ussy.

“Sweet mercy, you smell so fvcking*g delicious,” I said as I inhaled her amazing scent. “Look how we.t you got just from s.ucking my c0ck,”

“Wyatt, please, I want you,”

“Not yet, I think it’s time I pleasure you now, my beautiful, Tink,” I didn’t need to tease her, she was ready for me. I dove my tongue into the depths of her sweet juicy p.ussy and went to town. I l!cked, lapped, s.ucked, and even bit

down on her most sensitive spots. Her body may have been Megan, but everything about her was still Rylee. All of her most sensitive areas were still the same, and I knew how to get her to climax almost instantly. I inserted two fingers into her, and she practically started to scream my name.

I sucked on her clit hard while I kept fingering her. I felt her clench down on my fingers and she started to shake from her pulsating climax. She cummed hard, and I couldn't help but rub my face all along her pussy. I wanted to be covered in this delicious sweetness for the rest of my life. She could be in Megan's body for the rest of her days, but this taste was all Rylee. Everything about Megan was Rylee. That's why I had no problem being with Megan because she's just a body and a name. Everything about her is 100%, Rylee.

"Wyatt, please, I need you inside of me," she begged. I stood up, and I pulled her up to sit.

"I want you to ride me," I tell her. I lay back down on the bed, and I help her get situated on top of me.

"Wyatt, we've never done it in this position before,"

"Trust me, you're going to love it as much as I am," I tell her. "Slowly, lower yourself on top of me while holding it steady," I direct her, and she nods. She reaches down between our bodies and holds my cock to her entrance. She slowly lowers herself. We both moan as I go further and further inside of her. Even for someone who had a baby, her pussy was tight as can be.

For some crazy reason, even her pussy felt like Rylee's. It didn't feel foreign and it didn't feel as if I was stepping out on Rylee. I was with her but just in a different form of herself.

"Rotate your hips, and move them up and down...Yes, fuck...Just like that baby,"

"Wyatt, it's so deep, it's never been this deep before,"

"fuck me, baby, fuck me like you mean it," I told her. We interlocked both of our hands as she ground her hips back and forth, around in all directions, and she eventually started to bounce on top of me while screaming my name in ecstasy.

“Ah, I’m going c.um,” she shouted and started really ride me. I felt her walls tightened around me as her org*asm took over. “Ahhhh...oh my goddd...” she pressed down on my torso to steady herself as she started to shake. I sat up, grabbed her, and flipped her around. I took control and started to piston into her as fast and as hard as I could.

“fvck, you’re so tight! Argh! fvck!” I sat on my knees, grabbed her h!ps, and pulled her into full force. The sound of our skin slapping together, mixed with the splashing of her juices, and both of us m0aning in pure e.rotica was fvcking*g epic.

“YES! YES! YES! fvck ME WYATT!” our room was echoing with m0ans, gr0ans, and growls from the both of us. It didn’t take long for her c.um again, and her legs started to s.pasm. Megan reached behind herself and removed her b.ra. I pulled out really quick to remove her panties and rip off her stockings. Once she was fully n.aked, I grabbed her ankles and spread her legs as far I could without making her do the splits and entered her again, plowing into her like there was tomorrow. I watched as she reached down and started to rub her cl!t, which was something else she never used to do.

“That’s it, baby, rub your cl!t. I want you to make yourself c.um all over my d!ck,” I tell her as I slow my thrusts. I wanted her to get herself off. “Watching you masturbate is so fvcking*g se.xy Megan,”

“Mmmm... Don’t stop Wyatt, keep going, please,” I slowly pushed in giving her even centimeter of me making her eyes roll, but she never stopped rubbing her cl!t. “Yesss...f.uckkk...I’m going to c.um,” she started to breathe hard and fast, and I felt her insides become hot as she c.ummed again. I pulled out of her and lied back down on my back and brought her on top of me in a reverse cowgirl. This was another new position for us.

“Rest your hands on my c.hest, and put your legs on either side of me,” she did as I told her, and I guided myself back inside of her. When I was in a good position, I grabbed onto her h!ps and thrust upwards making her scream in pleasure.

“Oh my god! This is amazing Wyatt!” she shouted as I ravaged her p.ussy. I was moving so fast in and out of her that the sounds of her juices splashing with each of my movements filled our room in addition to the sounds we were making. “More! Please more!” she begged. I went harder and deeper and I felt her c.um again but this time, I actually felt it all over me. I looked from underneath her and I realized that she actually squ!rted. “Did I just pee!?”

“No baby, you squ!rted,”

“I what?”

“It’s basically an org*asm on steroids,”

“It’s a good thing?”

“It’s very a good thing, and now I’m going to make you do it again,” I positioned her back on my top me and did it again. I made her c.um three more times in this position but before I put her on her hands and knees and fvckingd her doggy style. This was something we did before, and I knew she loved it too.

“Ohhh...Yesss...So fvcking*g deep!”

“fvck! So fvcking*g amazing!” I gr0aned I bottomed out with each thrust I did. She was face planted into the bed at this point from being drained, and the angle her a.ss was up in allowed me to her g-sp0t accurately making her squ!rt again.

“Ahhhh! Wyatt!” I was going to blow soon, so I reached down and lifted her up, holding her as tight as I could while thrusting into her.

“I’m going to c.um,” I m0aned in her ear. I grabbed her throat with one hand and kept my other arm wrapped around her to keep her from falling over. “fvck, I’m going to c.um, I’m going to fvcking*g c.um,” I repeated, and all she could do was whimper. I turned her face and k!ssed her hard. Something in me told me to I needed to make Megan mine. Even though Rylee was mine, I needed to make Megan mine as well. I pulled away from the k!ss, “I love you, Megan,” I pushed her head to the side, and marked her.

“AHHH!!!” I felt her c.um for the last time, squ!rting everywhere, and gave myself a mind-blowing org*asm that had me seeing stars. I pumped her full of my seed, never once letting go of my bite. I bit down a little harder, fully marking her as mine.

When we both came down from our eutopia, I released my bite and l!cked her neck slowly to seal it in place. I k!ssed the fresh mark making her shutter in my arms before I let her go. She fell face-first into the bed, as I gently slid out of her. My c.um was leaking out of her, and as much as I wanted to collapse myself, I needed to clean her up a little bit. I went into the bathroom and we.t a

hand towel with some hot water and came back out. I cleaned her up and wiped her down.

I went back into the bathroom and filled the tub with hot water and some bath salts. Even though it was late, I wanted her to feel relaxed before we called it a night. That and I needed to replace the sheets on the bed. I was covered in both of our juices and our sweat. When the tub was filled, I turned off the water and went to get Megan. I picked her bridal style, and she was in and out of consciousness. I gently placed her in the tub, and her head lulled to the side.

I quickly changed the sheets on the bed along with the comforter and double-checked that our screaming, shouting, and didn't wake Sam. Luckily, he was sleeping like a log. I k!ssed his cheek and went to go check on Megan. She was too out like a log by that point. I let her be while I quickly showered just to rinse off. When I was done, I dried myself off and then got her out of the tub. I pulled up the plug to drain it and then sat on the edge to dry her off as well. I towel-dried her hair the best I could, and then carried her back to the bed where I laid her down.

I turned off the bathroom lights, and the lamps in the bedroom before getting into bed with her. As soon as I laid down, she turned over and snuggled into my c.hest. I held her close and k!ssed her forehead. I looked down to see my mark on her and Blade was howling in pure joy that we finally marked our mate again. I inhaled her new scent which was now minty and herbily. I loved it as much as I loved her prior scent. I loved everything about Megan.

Rylee or Megan, it really didn't matter anymore. They were officially one and the same and they both belonged to me. I would belong to both of them when Megan marked me back.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 75 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Megan's P.O.V.}

When I woke up the next morning, Wyatt wasn't in bed. I was even more surprised to see that Sam wasn't in his ba.ssinet. I sat up trying to figure out what happened to my son. Based on the time, I knew that Wyatt was at training, but that didn't explain where my pup went. I was about to freak out when the bathroom door opened, and Grace came out with Sam in her arms,

“Oh my goddess, I thought something happened to him,” I said to her.

“Oh, I’m sorry sweetheart, he started to cry when Wyatt was getting ready for morning training, and he asked me to come to take care of him so you could sleep,”

“I thought I heard him cry, but it stopped right away so I just figured he was fussing in his sleep,”

“Rylee, or should I say, Megan, you don’t have to worry about a thing, I got him,” she said and rocked him in her arms.

“Why were you coming out of the bathroom?”

“The prince here had made a mess of himself, so I needed to clean him up. I’m going to feed him, so you can go back to sleep, or go take a shower,”

“Is there still milk in the freezer?”

“There are three bags, I already checked,” she replied never once even looking at me.

“I should pump then,” I said and got out of bed. I quickly put on a robe went to the nursery to get the pump.

“Well, well, well,” she said, and I turned around.

“What?”

“Wyatt marked you,”

“Oh, yeah,” I said nervously and grabbed the pump and sat down on the rocking chair.

“Sweetheart, does this mean you marked him back?”

“No, I didn’t have a chance too. Wyatt was very possessive last night, almost as if I were going to disappear,”

“You can’t blame him for that,”

“No, I can’t, and I don’t. Even though he and I can’t communicate through our mind link yet, I can still hear in his thoughts. And when he marked me, he wants me as Rylee and as much as he wants me as Megan. He wants both,”

“Well, in a way, you are both,” She said and placed the frozen baggy in the warmer. “Wyatt told Ronan and me that he doesn’t care which form you stay in from now on, he said that he can love you either as Rylee or as Megan,”

“Yeah, he told me too,”

“Do you know what you’re going to do?”

“Honestly, no. I mean, I can see the benefits of staying as Megan, but I also feel like if I do that, I’d be dishonoring my parents,”

“Why would you think that?” she asked getting Sam’s bottle together.

“My parents died protecting me, and I suffered through so much as Rylee because I didn’t want their deaths to be in vain,”

“Oh sweetheart,” she paused a minute and took a deep breath. “Your mother was my best friend, and I honestly believe that she would want you to live your life how you want to. She died because she wanted you to live your life because I think deep down, she knew that you were special. If you choose to live your life as Megan, I think she would be honored. In a way, you living as Megan also gives her a second chance at life as well,” hearing Grace put it that way really made me think. “Rylee, or Megan, or whoever you decide you want to be, you’re loved. Wyatt loves you. We love you, and the rest of the pack is warming up to you. It won’t be long until they love you too,”

“Thank you, Aunt Grace,” she smiled at me. By the time I finished pumping, Sam finished the bottle, and Wyatt came back from training. Grace ended up taking Sam for the day again, and I tried to stop her, but she smacked my hands and left our room with my son in tow. Wyatt just laughed and went into the bathroom to shower. I decided since Grace took Sam, I would join him. I’m glad I did because our shower turned out to be a lot hotter than normal.

After we finished our one-hour long shower, Wyatt and I went down for breakfast, as a lot of the Omegas we passed by actually started to greet me with smiles and good mornings. Things were actually started to feel normal again for me.

One week Later

{Layla's P.O.V.}

It's been a week since the day I saw Wyatt and that cunt Megan at the lake. Wyatt hasn't even left the castle since that day. He works from home and stays in his office all day. I hadn't seen Megan all that much either, but then again, I avoided her like the disease she is. I hated that pack members were falling for her. I hated that Wyatt was starting to fall for her.

I tried to go see him once, but Megan stopped me. She even forbade me from coming up to their floor. Their floor? She was already acting like she was fully his. I could care less about what anyone said. I refused to acknowledge her as the Luna. That title rightfully belonged to me, and only me. I was so frustrated with everything, that I turned to the only other person who would know what I was feeling,

"fvck!" I screamed and threw the glass.

"Will you stop breaking my cups!" Terrine shouted at me.

"I'm fvcking*g frustrated!"

"I fvcking*g get that, but don't take it out on my property you crazy b***h!" she said cleaning up the mess. "I have a fvcking*g baby in this house! I don't need you turning it into a fvcking*g warzone,"

"You're one to fvcking*g talk, you're the one that almost killed Keaton's mate at your front door," she stopped sweeping and glared at me.

"I can't believe Andrea was stupid enough to kidnap her that way," she said throwing away the glass into the garbage can.

"Andrea has always been fvcking*g stupid. You're even more idiotic for entrusting her with such a simple task," I tell her and cross my arms sitting on one of two chairs in her pathetic cottage. "I'm honestly surprised you haven't been fvcking*g banished yet,"

"The Alpha won't banish me because of Killian,"

"Yet,"

“fvck you, Layla! You’re the one that should be banished. After all, you’re the one that fvckindg with the Alpha’s memories and made the Luna leave,”

“Why does everyone still call her the fvcking*g Luna! She’s not the Luna anymore goddammit!”

“Yeah, you’re right, that t!tle belongs to the Alpha’s mistress now, Megan,” she said snobbishly and rubbed it in my face.

“Terrine, if you keep running your trap, I’m going to make your son an orphan!”

“Don’t threaten me, Layla! We both know I’m stronger than you!” I scoffed at her and looked away. “Have you talked to Svetlana? Try to get her to help you again?”

“I went by her place, but it looks like someone got to her,”

“What do you mean?”

“Her place was trashed, and there was bl00d everywhere. I think someone took her out,”

“Damn, s.ucks to be her. I guess she finally pissed off the wrong customer,” Terrine said and picked up Killian from the floor and placed him in the playpen.

“I still can’t believe you got caught,” I tell her looking at Killian. “Then again, I’m not surprised. Killian looks nothing like Keaton,”

“How the fvck was I supposed to know my son would come out looking like his biological father?”

“It’s biology 101 you dumb fvck,” I tell her and roll my eyes. I didn’t know who was more stupid, her or that backstabbing cunt Sierra. Sierra has another thing coming for turning her back on all of us and saving her own a.ss.

“Wait, didn’t you say you that sold your soul to Svetlana?” she asked me. My eyes went wide, and I looked at her.

“I did, and that hag told me if she died, I would die too!”

“That means either she doesn’t have your soul, or she’s not dead,”

“If she’s not dead, then where the fvck is she!?”

“How the fvck should I know?” I couldn’t believe it. If Svetlana was alive, then where was she hiding, and why did she fake her death? “Wherever she is, she better stay hidden. I don’t need her fvcking*g showing up and ruining everything else,”

“You never did tell me what you gave her in return for the potion that kllled Keaton’s mom,”

“Unlike you, I wasn’t stupid enough to give a dark witch my soul,”

“Then what did you give her? It’s not like you had any money,” I watched as she looked down at Killian, and guilt written all over her face. “Oh my god, you didn’t,” She just looked at me and then avoided eye contact. “Holy fvck! You sold your pup’s soul to her!?”

“Not his soul, him,”

“WHAT!?”

“I paid Svetlana with Killian’s life!”

“How the fvck did you plan on staying a family with Keaton and Killian if you promised him to a dark witch!?!?”

“The plan was to get Keaton to fall in love with me, I give birth to my first pup, and then she was supposed to kidnap him,”

“And you call me fvcking*g crazy! I would never bargain my own son just to get rid of someone that was in my way!!”

“I DIDN’T HAVE A CHOICE!! LIZZY FOUND OUT MY ORIGINAL PLAN TO DRUG KEATON TO MAKE HIM SEE ME AS HIS MATE!!”

“So, you went to Svetlana, sold the life of your firstborn child, kllled Lizzy, got pregnant by someone who wasn’t Keaton, and then got him to sleep you? Real fvcking*g smart!”

“I panicked! At least I didn’t team up with another pack to try and kidnap the Luna with fake rogues by kidnapping humans! Nor did I sell my own soul to fvck with Alpha and make his mate reject him. What would have happened had he died from her rejection!?”

“Wyatt is stronger than any other wolf! I knew he would survive it!”

“Right, okay. At least I was able to get who I wanted to sleep with me! Wyatt popped your cherry out of desperation and hasn’t even given you a second glance. Even when he felt that Luna was his mate after rejection, he tried to look for her! He didn’t even know her! Yet he felt the need to try and find her! And now, he has a chosen mate who apparently he’s falling in love with!”

“I love Wyatt! I did what I had to get him to fall in love with me!”

“You’re fvcking*g stupid Layla! You don’t have a soul!”

“That’s not going to stop me!”

“Oh, but maybe this will,” she said and smirked. “Rumor has it he marked her last week,”

“WHAT?!?”

“You lose again, Layla,” I didn’t want to hear any more of her sh!t. I grabbed my bag and got up to leave, but when I opened the door, I was met with five castle guards, including Angelo and Owen.

“What the fvck?” they pushed me back and they all piled into Terrine’s cottage.

“What the fvck!?” Terrine shouted as the guards surrounded us.

“Darius, take Terrine’s pup to the orphanage,” Angelo commanded.

“Sir!” Darius went to the playpen and picked up Killian, but not before giving me a dirty look.

“WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?! PUT HIM DOWN! WHAT THE fvck ARE YOU DOING!?!” Terrine screamed. Now she cares about her son. Darius shoved her away making her land on the ground and took Killian without even a second thought with Killian screaming and crying in his arms. “KILLIAN!!” Terrine screamed and tried to run after him, but the guards stopped her. “LET ME GO!! GIVE ME BACK MY PUP!!”

“Angelo! What the fvck is going on!?!” I shouted. He didn’t say anything and just glared at me. I tried to look for another way out, but Terrine’s cottage was so small, it didn’t even have a backdoor.

“WHAT THE fvck, ANGELO!!! WHY DID YOU TAKE MY SON!?!” Angelo and the other’s didn’t say anything. They just stood there glaring at Terrine and me. I had never seen the guards so mad before.

“ANSWER THE QUESTION!!” I screamed.

“We don’t answer to you,” he said while gritting his teeth. “Restrain them!”

“SIR!” two of the guards grabbed me and put silver cuffs on me.

“AHHH!!!” I screamed as the silver was already starting to burn my skin.
“WHAT THE fvck!?!”

“AHHH!!!” I turned to see that they also put silver cuffs on Terrine.

“Angelo! What are you doing!?!” I shouted. Angelo looked like he was going to say something, but I watched his eyes cloud over for a second. He and Owen immediately split like the Red Sea and I felt my heart drop to the pit of my stomach.

“What the?” Terrine muttered behind me with fear laced in her voice. All three ranked members were standing in the doorway of her cottage with Wyatt in front. All of their eyes were black, and their canines were all out. Without saying a word, all three came in and look at us with such hatred and anger. If looks could k!ll, Terrine and I would be six feet under.

I watched as Jason handed Wyatt a tablet. Wyatt hit the play b.utton, and immediately my heart dropped even further. Wyatt showed us footage of the conversation Terrine and I just had. The conversation that showed us admitting to all of the times crimes we committed. When I saw the angle of the footage, I looked around and saw the ventilation in the top corner above the kitchen.

Tears flooded my eyes as Wyatt and the others stared at us with nothing but unadulterated hate.

“W-W-Wyatt, I-I-I can explain,” I stutter in pure fear. Terrine is crying behind me as well. Wyatt doesn’t say anything and just turns away. That was the biggest b***h slap to the face. “WYATT!!!” I screamed and cried, but he didn’t even stop.

“Take them to the dungeons!” Owen commanded the guards.

“SIR!” Terrine and I were dragged out of her house. We kicked, screamed, and cried.

“WYATT!! PLEASE!!! WYATT PLEASE DON’T DO THIS!!!” I got nothing from him. I watched as he shifted into his wolf with the others and they took off back towards the castle.

This couldn’t be happening.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 76 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

One month ago

“What do you mean you’ve seen Layla going in and out of Terrine’s place?” I asked Kendrick.

“I haven’t seen her, but the guards who watch her have. Even though Terrine’s on house arrest, I never said she couldn’t have visitors,”

“Why would Layla be going to see Terrine, they don’t even like each other,”

“They might not like each other, but you already know that they have one thing in common, well, two things if you count them be utterly psychotic,”

“Svetlana,”

“Yeah. What if Layla has been going over there to talk to someone about her issues, and vice versa?”

“You think one knows what the other did?” I asked lifting a brow at him.

“I think they would be stupid enough to confide in each if they didn’t. Terrine is an outcast, and her friends are gone. Layla is a selfish b***h that no one likes anyway, and who shared the same friends,” I rested my chin on top of my hands and thought about what he said. Would they be dumb enough to voice their crimes out loud to each other? I twitched my nose deep in thought.

“Wyatt, I think we should install a hidden camera in Terrine’s house and have the feed link directly to the encrypted cloud. We can live-stream it in here, and

to your office at work. That way, if they do say anything incriminating, we can be on them like a cat on a mouse,”

“We will need someone to monitor the feed,” I tell him.

“We can have Jason do it,” I nodded my head and quickly mind linked Jason. He came into my office and we explained to him what the plan was. He had no problem whatsoever monitoring the feed. We would only need to do it when Layla went over to Terrine’s house which wasn’t very often, but often enough.

PRESENT DAY

I was sitting in my office with Kendrick going over some pack politics. Now that Rylee, or should I say Megan has been marked, I was going to have to hold another Luna ceremony for her. Kendrick and I were trying to figure out the logistics on our own since my dad was out running his PI business and my mom was goddess only knows where having kidnapped our kids. Us guys never complained, my sister and Megan did. We tell them to enjoy the free child care, but they aren’t having it.

Megan has been wanting to put off the Luna ceremony because she technically doesn’t need nor does she want another one, but in order for our plan to work, she’s going to have to go through it all again. As Kendrick and I were going over everything and trying to come out with a plan to have another Luna ceremony without garnishing too much attention from outside packs, Jason ran into my office with a frenzy,

“WYATT! YOU HAVE TO LISTEN TO THIS!” he said shoving his tablet in my face. I saw that it was Layla inside of Terrine’s house.

“Wait, didn’t you say you that sold your soul to Svetlana?” Terrine asked Layla.

“I did, and that hag told me if she died, I would die too!”

“That means either she doesn’t have your soul, or she’s not dead,”

“If she’s not dead, then where the fvck is she!?”

“How the fk should I know? Wherever she is, she better stay hidden. I don’t need her f*g showing up and ruining everything else,”** Terrine said crossing her arms.

“You never did tell me what you gave her in return for the potion that k!lled Keaton’s mom,” Layla said to her. That one statement alone got both mine and Kendrick’s undivided attention.

“Unlike you, I wasn’t stupid enough to give a dark witch my soul,” Terrine answered. That alone was her admission of guilt. Kendrick knew it and he slapped my back and hard. I let it slide because I knew he did out of excitement.

“Then what did you give her? It’s not like you had any money,” there was a slight pause, “Oh my god, you didn’t. Holy fvck! You sold your pup’s soul to her!?”

“SAY WHAT!?” the guys and I shouted.

“Not his soul, him,”

“WHAT!?” Layla shouted at Terrine.

“I paid Svetlana with Killian’s life!” the guys and I just looked at each other. This f**g bh sold her own son’s life to pay for the potion that k!lled Kendrick’s mom.

“How the fvck did you plan on staying a family with Keaton and Killian if you promised him to a dark witch!?!?”

“The plan was to get Keaton to fall in love with me, I give birth to my first pup, and then she was supposed to kidnap him,”

“And you call me f*g crazy! I would never bargain my own son just to get rid of someone that was in my way!!”

“I DIDN’T HAVE A CHOICE!! LIZZY FOUND OUT MY ORIGINAL PLAN TO DRUG KEATON TO MAKE HIM SEE ME AS HIS MATE!!”

“So, you went to Svetlana, sold the life of your firstborn child, k!lled Lizzy, got pregnant by someone who wasn’t Keaton, and then got him to sleep you? Real f*g smart!”

“I panicked! At least I didn’t team up with another pack to try and kidnap the Luna with fake rogues by kidnapping humans! Nor did I sell my own soul to fvck with Alpha and make his mate reject him. What would have happened had he died from her rejection!?”

“Wyatt is stronger than any other wolf! I knew he would survive it!” Layla shouted. That was her admission of guilt.

“GET THE GUARDS!!!” I growled and we all ran out of my office. Kendrick mind linked them as we were running towards Terrine’s cottage. Thankfully, Terrine’s cottage was already under guard because of her house arrest. Angelo, Owen, and Darius were already ahead of us running towards Terrine’s cottage. Everyone was using their wolf speed. I instructed Angelo to get rid of Terrine’s pup first and take him to the orphanage. Even though his mom was a murderous b***h, he didn’t deserve to be hurt in any way.

When we could finally see the cottage ahead, I saw Darius already leaving with Killian in his arms. I could hear Layla and Terrine screaming their heads off in anger. Then I heard their screams of pain, and I knew that they had been restrained with silver cuffs. I mind linked Angelo to let him clear a path for me and others. I watched as he and Owen split and stood at attention when we got to the door.

When Layla and Terrine saw us, both of their faces turned white, like they had just seen a ghost. That’s right you backstabbing treacherous **bh, you better be f**g** scared. I didn’t have to look at Kendrick or Jason to know that their eyes were just as black as mine, and I could hear their low growls as their wolves started to surface. Blade was restless, and he was ready to tear Layla’s head off, but I wasn’t going to give her the satisfaction of fast and painless death.

As we stood in Terrine’s living room staring down at them, Jason handed me the tablet and I played it back for them. Both of their eyes filled with tears, and I could literally smell the fear that radiated off of them. They knew they were caught admitting to their crimes, and there was no way they were going to be able to get out of this,

“W-W-Wyatt, I-I-I can explain,” Layla stuttered in pure fear. Terrine was crying behind her. I stare at her with unconditional disgust and hate. I don’t even say anything and just turned my heel to walk away. “WYATT!!!” she screamed and

cried but I didn't even stop to regard her. She was officially an enemy of this pack, an enemy of mine, and an enemy of my family's.

"Take them to them to the dungeons!" I heard Owen command the guards.

"SIR!"

"WYATT!! PLEASE!!! WYATT PLEASE DON'T DO THIS!!!" Layla screams at the top of her lungs. Her screaming makes my skin crawl. The guys and I shift into our wolves and head straight for the castle. I need to hold Megan. We finally had what we needed to get rid of Layla once and for all. And I was pretty certain that Kendrick was going to tell Keaton and his dad about Terrine's admission as well.

I had to give it to Kendrick, he was smart to assume that those two broads were stupid enough to admit their crimes out loud to each other. Based on what they said, they knew of each other's crimes beforehand and helped each other keep it quiet. That makes them an accessory to each other's crimes, so we can just add that on to their charges.

I had Jason forward the video to the Elder's council and to let them know that I would not be letting either one of them off easy. They were going to be tortured, and I was looking forward to it, as I know Kendrick was looking forward to torturing Terrine for what she did to his mom.

When we got back to the castle, we each went our separate ways, and I found Megan with Melody in our room with the pups. I guess my mom finally decided to give them back.

"AH! I don't want to see you n.aked!" Melody shouted at me. I looked down and forgot I had ran back in wolf form. I quickly grabbed a pair of sweats from the bed and put them on.

"Wyatt? Is everything okay?" Megan asked.

"No, it's not," I tell her.

"Wyatt, what's going on?" Melody asked.

"I need you two sit down, and listen to what I'm about to tell you, I also suggest putting the pups down," I tell them. They do as I say and sit back

down. "Girls, we got what we needed," they both cock their heads at me. "Layla and Terrine, we have them on video admitting to their crimes,"

"WHAT!?" they both exclaim.

"I don't understand, how?" Megan asked.

"Two months ago, the guards that watch Terrine for her house arrest noted that Layla had been visiting her every so often. They told Kendrick since he's the one in charge of her house arrest. He came up with the idea to bug Terrine's house because we know that they both dealt with Svetlana. It's possible that since their friends are no longer around, they would potentially confide in each other about their crimes,"

"Wait, hold up a second," Melody said waving her hands. "You mean to tell me, those two bitches knew what the other did, and kept it a secret between the two of them!?"

"It seems that way, Dot,"

"I don't get it. How did they admit their crimes?" Megan asked. "I mean, I doubt that they would just flat out say it,"

"You're right, Tink. They didn't flat out say it, but they were judging each other on their motives and tactics, and how they paid Svetlana. Acknowledging each other's judgments is as close to an admission of guilt as it is to straight spelling it out," I tell her.

"Wait, does this mean Rylee can go back to being Rylee?" Melody asked.

"No, she needs to stay Megan until we deal with the vampire, but, first thing's first, how we're going to punish Layla and Terrine,"

"Oh! Please tell me I get to have a turn!" Melody said a little eagerly.

"No, Dot. I don't want you getting your hands dirty,"

"Oh, come on! Just one hit! Please, on each of them. Just one nice punch to their ugly faces is all I'm asking for," she begged. I looked at her and saw that she really wanted to hit them.

"Fine, one hit each, and then you leave the dungeon,"

“Pinky swear!” I looked over at Megan who was a little taken aback.

“Tink, I know this is a little much for you, but I need you to understand what they did,”

“You don’t have to explain, Wyatt, I understand. Terrine k!lled a ranked pack member, the former Beta Female. She hurt Keaton and then tried to k!ll another Beta Female, Irene. Layla used dark magic to ruin our bond and almost k!lled you in the accident. Her actions forced us to drift apart, and we almost k!lled each other because of it. And because of her, the vampire now knows of my existence. Layla and Terrine deserve everything they’re going to endure,”

“If we’re all on the same page, I’m going to take Leighann to mom, I need to get into my fighting clothes,”

“Hey! I said one hit each!”

“I know, and I’m going to keep my word, but it doesn’t mean I won’t draw some bl00d with each hit. One b***h k!lled my mother-in-law, and the other made my sister-in-law run away. I’m drawing bl00d,” she said while leaving our room with Leighann in her arms.

“Has she always been like that?” Megan asked.

“Yeah, when it comes to family, she can be pretty ruthless, but it’s a good thing,”

“Uh-huh,” she replied sounding unsure. “This is a lot to take in, you know?”

“This is unfortunately the hard part of my job as Alpha of one of the largest packs. I know not everyone likes me or you or the ranked members. But we have a hierarchy for a *fg reason. We are to be respected, at all times. Layla and Terrine have pushed their luck more than enough times, and I still let them get away with it. But not this time. Not after knowing what I know and hearing them with their own mouths admit their crimes. Terrine k!lled Lizzy because she was going to use dark magic to make Keaton believe she was his mate. That’s against the law. Not just our laws, but standard werewolf laws as well. Layla used dark magic to f*k with me, her Alpha, and the effect of that caused you, the Luna to leave her pack and reject her mate. Every wolf in the world knows that rejecting your mate after being marked can potentially k!ll*

them. Layla risked my life for her own greed. The Elders can see that as the potential murder of an Alpha,”

“Wyatt, do you know what’s really crazy?”

“What’s that?”

“The fact that’s it still hasn’t been a year since I first came here, and all this drama has happened. I mean, my birthday is in a week, but we can’t even celebrate it because it’s not Megan’s birthday,”

“I know baby, and I’m sorry about that. Even though we can’t celebrate it openly, we can always do something behind closed doors. Your real birthday won’t go uncelebrated. I promise,” she nodded her head. “I need to change and go down to the dungeon. I won’t lie, this may take a while, so don’t wait up for me,”

“Okay,” I gave her a kiss and stood up. “Wyatt?”

“Yes, Tink,”

“Before you kill her, I want to speak with Layla,”

“Why?”

“It’s just something I have to do,”

“Okay,” I went to the closet to change into some basketball shorts. As I was leaving my room, I mind linked Kendrick,

Where are you?

Keaton, our dad, and I are waiting for you at the dungeon entrance. Let’s just say my dad is a little too eager to get down there.

We can’t have him killing her right away. She needs to pay for her crimes.

Oh, believe me, brother, he knows. And it’s almost scary how calm he is at the same time. I can’t say the same for Keaton though.

Did you tell him what Terrine had done with Killian?

I did, and he's not happy. Even though he's not the father, at one point he thought he was. And if he had been, then he would have lost his own son because of her and that's not sitting well with him. Where you are?

I just got finished talking to Megan and my sister. Dot is on her way down. She wants one hit per b***h.

You know she's not going to stop at one.

She will because we pinky swore. Besides, she's going to make she draws blood on each hit.

Yeesh, I never want to be the receiving end of my Angel's anger.

Same. Where's Jason?

He and Milan are already down there, they're warming them up for us.

Okay, I'm on way. See you in a few.

Tonight was going to be a long-a-ss night.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 77 - Tips

0 12 minutes read

{Melody's P.O.V.}

Finally. Finally, the day as has come where those b!tches get what they deserve. Terrine Fields, selfish b***h number one. She k!lled Kendrick's mom and then had the nerve to fake the paternity of her pup to try and get Keaton. Even after getting caught about her lie, Wyatt spared her life, and then she had the audacity to try and k!! Irene, another Beta Female. Then you have b***h number two Layla Martinez. I had a bad feeling about her when she told me she was saving her v!rginity for someone special. I knew who she meant when I saw how she looked at my brother when were in high school. That's why I warned her to stay away from him, but no.

She had to go and spread her legs for him, and he took the bait. Wyatt was an i***t, but I didn't put all the blame on him. He was upset he hadn't received a mate, and in the moment of his vulnerability, she s.educed him. Instead of just leaving it at that, she had to go and fall for him. It wasn't enough though, she had to go become crazy obsessed to the point she almost k!lled him not once,

but twice. First the accident, then Rylee's rejection. I could not believe just how selfish she was. Our pack lost its Luna because of her. Even though she is technically back, and will be the Luna again, it won't be Rylee, it will be Megan. Even if the pack is starting to accept her because well, Megan and Rylee are exactly the same, it won't ever be 100% the way it was before. And that was all on Layla.

After changing into some clothes I didn't care for anymore, I went down to meet everyone at the dungeon. When I got here, Kendrick, Keaton, and Dylan were waiting,

"Angel, I don't like you being here," Kendrick said to me.

"Try and stop me," I said crossing my arms.

"I'm not going to, because I know I can't. I'm just saying, I don't like it," he replied, and I nodded my head. A few minutes later, Wyatt came to us and was in nothing but basketball shorts.

"Where's Megan?" I asked him.

"She's not going to be joining us, but she did request I leave Layla alive long enough for her to say something to her,"

"What for?" Dylan asked. We all looked at him. I totally forgot he has no idea Megan is Rylee.

"I'll tell you later dad," Kendrick said. Dylan just nodded and we all went down to the dungeon. As soon as the door opened, we could hear their screams. It was music to my ears. I may sound like a sociopath, but one has to understand, these two hurt people we cared about for their own greed, and I'm not one to stand by and watch people I love get hurt. Hell-to-the-fvcking-no. I will throw down with anyone that comes near the ones I care about.

When we got down the dungeon, Terrine and Layla were in two different cells on opposite sides of the dungeon. Milan and Angelo were with Layla while Jason and Owen were with Terrine. I wasn't surprised to see the twins working together on Layla. Milan and Angelo were the first two pack-members that Rylee befriended when she first arrived, and they cared about her deeply.

“Enough!” Wyatt commanded and everyone stopped what they were going. I saw that no one struck their faces. Good, I can be the first. “Bring them out and string them up outside of the respective cells,”

“Wyatt! Please, don’t do this!” Layla shouted as Milan and Angelo dragged her from her cell.

“That’s Alpha to you, b***h,” Milan said and punched her in the gut, hard. I couldn’t stop the smirk that formed across my face.

“Wyatt,” he turned around to look at me. I just raised my brows.

“Before you guys pull them off the ground, sit them down on the chairs first,” Wyatt said. They did as he said and as soon as the b***h duo was restrained, I walked up to them. I couldn’t decide who I wanted to hit first.

“What the fvck do you want?” Terrine muttered.

“I was trying to decide whose face I was going to break first,” I replied.

“Thanks for volunteering, Terrine,” as soon as she lifted her face and I sucker-punched her as hard as I could instantly breaking her jaw. I saw her spit out bl00d, and I saw the bl00d on my knuckles.

“You b***h, you broke my jaw,” she slurred.

“Good, I’d like to break your entire face until you’re unrecognizable, but I should leave some fun for my mate and my in-laws. I’m sure they’d be more than happy to give you a new face. After all, you did k!!l one’s mate, and the others’ mother,” I gave her a smug look as fear took over her eyes when she looked towards Kendrick, Keaton, and Dylan. I walk over to Layla. “Now it’s your turn,” as soon as she looked up, and popped her straight in the face breaking her nose upon contact. She screamed when I did, and it was just made me feel so much better.

“YOU b***h!” she screamed as bl00d flooded out of both her nostrils and down her face. I grabbed her chin and looked at her straight in the eyes.

“If you think that hurt, just wait until Wyatt is through with you,” I whisper in her ear.

“Dot, leave,” Wyatt commanded.

“I’m going,” I replied and stepped back and went over to Kendrick. “Do your worst, babe,” say out loud and leave the dungeon. When I get back upstairs, Hugo and Maddox are at the door standing guard now.

“Beta,” they both bowed their heads.

“No one, and I mean no one is allowed down there,”

“Yes, Beta!” they both responded, and I made my way to my room to clean up. On my way, I ran into Irene,

“Mel, is it true!? Did Terrine get caught admitting everything?”

“It is true. She and Layla are currently being punished in the dungeon,”

“Wow, the Alpha doesn’t waste any time does he,”

“Waste time? Irene, he’s given them plenty of time to sit back and relax. Wyatt was patient because he knew one of them, if not both of them would eventually mess up, and they did, at the same time,”

“I still can’t believe what they did. All because they wanted someone who wasn’t their mate,”

“Trust me, I know how you feel. Layla even tried to sleep with Kendrick before I accepted him as my mate, thankfully, Kendrick had already accepted me, so turning her down was easy. That and Kendrick said he would never sleep with her, even if he didn’t have a mate,”

“What is wrong with them? I mean, I get it, not everyone wants to stay a virgin until they find their mate, but that doesn’t give someone the right to fvck with the mate bond the way they did. I mean, seriously,”

“No, I get it, no one has the right to fvck with the mate bond, especially in ways that those two did,” Irene and talked for a little while longer before I finally went upstairs to my floor and got cleaned up. I could only imagine all the things Wyatt and Kendrick have planned for those two home wreckers.

{Kendrick’s P.O.V.}

After Melody left and the door closed. Wyatt went over to Layla, and I went over to Terrine. We kept them on opposite sides of the dungeon so we could have plenty of room to do what we needed to do. Our pack is normally not this violent, but these are extenuating circumstances. Terrine ruined my family.

“I know my Angel did a number on your jaw, but I’m going to give you a few minutes to explain to my family and me what the hell it is you were hoping for by killing our mother,” I tell her. She’s breathing hard, spitting out blood, and tears are falling from her eyes, but she doesn’t even look up. I nod to Jason and Owen, and they hoist her up into the air by her arms, just like we had Andrea and Sierra. Only Terrine is just a few inches off the ground. I get right under her face and make her make eye contact with me. “This is your one and only chance to explain yourself Terrine, in five seconds, this chance is gone, and my family is going to take turns making the last few moments of your life a living hell. You’re never going to see Killian ever again, and I will personally make sure, he never knows who you were,”

“HOW DARE YOU!?!” she screams. The fact that I could understand her meant that her wolf had healed part of her jaw.

“You think I’m going to let your innocent pup be tainted and scarred with memories that his birth mother was psychotic, and even sold his life away before he was even conceived? Yeah, I don’t think so,” I stepped back, and Keaton stepped forward.

“You know what really irks me right now, Terrine? It’s the fact that had Killian actually been mine, I would have lost him anyway, because of you,” he gave her a backhanded slap that echoed through the dungeon. I could hear Wyatt say something to Layla, but I wasn’t paying attention. The fact that Wyatt wasn’t yelling is what actually kind of freaked me out the most. Even though Layla was plenty yelling. When Wyatt was really pissed off, he was cool as a cucumber, and that was the scariest version of Wyatt there is.

“Keaton, I did it because I wanted to be with you,” she said softly.

“You killed my mom because you wanted to be with me? Let me ask you something, Terrine, say Killian was mine, and I did accept you as a chosen mate, do you honestly think that I would have stayed with you when this all got out?”

“Yes,”

“Then you’re stupider than I originally thought. You knew better than anyone how close my mom and I were. Both my brother and I had a great relationship with her, because we had no secrets from her, and you took that away from us,”

“I would have replaced her! You never gave me the chance!”

“YOU COULD NEVER REPLACE HER!!!” Keaton roared. “The relationship between a mother and their young is IRREPLACEABLE! If you were actually a decent mother, you would know that!”

“How can say that to me!?”

“Are you fvcking*g kidding me?” I said and scoffed. “Did you forget the small fact that you sold your own son’s life away!?” I shouted at her.

“I DID EVERYTHING FOR KILLIAN!! I DID WHAT I HAD TO DO TO GIVE HIM A GOOD LIFE!”

“The fact that you actually believe that is what’s really frightening,” I tell her.

“I think that’s enough talk,” our father said and stepped forward. He wasted no time and gave her another backhanded slap that made her spin in a circle. “My wife treated you like you were her own when you lost your parents, you ungrateful little b***h!” he shouted at her and slapped her again. “She took you under her wing, she taught you to be respectful and kind! She fed you! Clothed you! And how do you repay her!? BY fvcking*g POISONING HER!”

“IT’S HER OWN FAULT! SHE WAS TRYING TO KEEP KEATON FROM ME!! I’VE LOVED KEATON EVER SINCE I WAS FIFTEEN! But when we turned eighteen, and he didn’t turn out to be my mate, I was furious with the moon goddess! I went to Lizzy to get her to make Keaton take me as his chosen mate! But she refused! SHE fvcking*g REFUSED! She said that Keaton had to wait for his own mate and that I had to wait for mine! That the mate bond is not to be messed with! SHE TURNED HER BACK ON ME!!!”

“She did what any mother would do and wanted what was best for her child! My mom was right! The mate bond is not to be messed with! LOOK AT fvcking*g LAYLA!!” I shouted at her.

“Tell me, Terrine, where is your mate?” Keaton asked.

“I don’t know, and I don’t fvcking*g care!”

“Is he Killian’s father?”

“NO!!! YOU’RE HIS FATHER!!! YOU ARE KEATON!! STOP DENYING IT!!!”

“I AM NOT HIS FATHER!” Keaton roared again.

“WHY DID YOU KILL MY WIFE!?!?” my father roared. Terrine didn’t answer and just spit out bl00d from her mouth. My dad punched her across the face this time and in the gut twice. My mother would never condone us hitting a woman, but I think in this case, she would make an exception. “TELL ME!!!” she stayed silent and this time Keaton grabbed the wh!p with the silver ball bearings,

“Open the back of her shirt!!” Keaton shouted. Owen tore it open and Keaton circled around her and gave her five wh!ppings making her scream. “WHY DID YOU KILL MY MOTHER!?!?” he screamed and wh!pped her five more times.

“STOPPPP!!!” she screamed. “KEATON PLEASE STOP!!!”

“TELL US WHAT WE WANT TO HEAR!!” I ordered her in my Beta tone. Keaton kept wh!pping her until she finally caved.

“AHH!!! I’LL TELL YOU!!!” Keaton stopped wh!pping her. She was panting and whimpering from the pain, and you could see the bl00d droplets falling from her back.

“Talk fast, or he’s going to keep doing it,” I tell her.

“I k!lled her because...she...she caught me on the phone with the dark witch. She...She found out that...I...I was going to... Use dark magic...To make Keaton see me as...his...his... mate,”

“So, what? Instead of getting the potion for Keaton, you traded your non-existent pup’s life for the poison to k!ll her?” I asked and she nodded her head. “ANSWER ME!!”

“Yes!”

“What did you poison her with?” my father asked her.

"I don't know...The dark witch...she...she made it...it's an irreversible black potion...only for...werewolves..." I was trying to keep Ajax down, but Keaton had long ago let Chase out, and my father was holding on by a very, very thin thread.

"You're going to die Terrine, that's not up for discussion, but I can save Killian's life," I tell her.

"H-h-how?"

"Tell us who his father is, and do not tell us that it's my brother. Who's his biological father?"

"A guard at Golden Moon, Alpha Richard's pack,"

"How did you meet him?"

"At a club for our kind,"

"Kendrick, what are you doing?" Keaton asked me.

"Killian is innocent, and he has a father out there, and we know the dark witch Terrine did business with, we can get Killian to his rightful family,"

"What?" Terrine asked.

"Oh, I knew I left out a key piece of information," I said tapping my chin. "Svetlana sends her regards, and so does the Luna Rylee. You see, they're the ones that figured out your little secret," her eyes got wide. "Yeah, you see, we've known you killed our mom, we were just waiting to find proof, or for you to admit it,"

"YOU KNEW THIS WHOLE TIME!?"

"Why do you think Wyatt didn't banish you when you lied about Killian's paternity? Wyatt wanted to get you for what you did to us, to this pack. You killed a ranked female for your own personal greed, and that is punishable by death. The Elders have already received your taped confession, and they'll be receiving the recording of this interrogation as well. Your death was signed a long time Terrine, now it's time we get it over with," I nodded at Keaton and he whipped her again repeatedly. My dad grabbed a syringe full of wolfsbane and silver nitrate from the box we had, and he stabbed her in the neck with it.

“AHHHHHH!!!” her screams could break glass. She started to growl, and hiss and I could see her wolf was now being affected by everything.

“Keaton, enough,” he stopped and gave me a disapproving look. I didn’t need to look at her back to know that it was completely raw and bleeding. The blood on the floor and spattered on the wall behind her and all over Keaton told me everything. She was crying and whimpering and panting as she was slowly starting to die. “Dad, I think you should have the honors of avenging mom’s death,” Keaton dropped the whip and came back in front of Terrine.

“Keaton, please,” Terrine begged breathlessly. My brother gave her one last look and just left the dungeon. She broke down crying and for once in her pathetic life, Terrine’s tears were genuine.

“Terrine, I hope you realize that everything that has happened until this point is no one’s fault but your own. The moment you decided to try and use dark magic to get my brother to be your mate is when your fate was decided,” I tell her, but she didn’t respond and just kept crying. “Dad, it’s up to you to decide how she dies,”

“She dies the same way your mother dies,” I looked at him, and Terrine shot her head up. “Find the witch and ask for the same poison that was used on your mother,”

“Dylan! Please! I beg of you! You don’t know what that poison can do!”

“I know plenty well what it can do, you stupid b***h!” he shouted at her. “I watched as the love of my life, the mother to my children suffered for over a month while the poison ate away at her body! Now, you will suffer the same fate! But unlike Lizzy, you’re going to suffer down here, alone,”

“DYLAN PLEASE!!” my dad said nothing more and walked away.

“Jason, whip her twenty-five times for each crime she committed. Lying about the paternity, killing my mom, and attacking Irene,”

“You got it,”

“When you’re done, throw her into her cell until I can get the witch here with the poison,” Jason nodded and I left, but not before hearing Jason and Owen start whipping her again. I knew exactly what was going to happen. As soon

as I left the dungeon, I went to go find Melody and Leighann. I needed to hold my girls.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 78 - Tips

0 15 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

After we separated Layla and Terrine to opposite sides of the dungeon, Kendrick and his family took care of Terrine, while I took care of Layla. Before I did anything, however, Milan decided that one hit from Melody wasn't enough, and gave Layla a beating the abdomen until she was coughing up blood.

"Milan, enough, I can't have you killing her already," I say to her.

"What!?"

"I still have to interrogate her," Milan rolled her eyes and backed away. I walked over to Layla, but just close enough to have a conversation with her without yelling. I couldn't say the same for Kendrick and his brother because they were already shouting. "Layla, I'm going to ask you a series of questions, and I want you to answer me honestly. If I don't like your answer, Angelo is going to pump you full of wolfsbane and silver nitrate,"

"Wyatt, please,"

"Question number one, did you drug me the night I slept with you?"

"No,"

"Question number two, did you try to kill Rylee when she first got here?"

"No!" I nodded to Angelo and he plunged the syringe into the nape of her neck. "AHHH!!!" she started to thrash and scream but couldn't do anything because she was hanging several inches off the ground by her arms.

"Remember what I said would happen if I didn't like your answer?" she was panting and crying. "Let's try this again, DID YOU try to kill your Luna by shifting into your wolf?"

"Yes,"

“Why?”

“She attacked me first!” I looked at Angelo and plunged another syringe. This time into her h!p. “AHHHH!!! OKAY! OKAY!!!”

“Why did you try to k!!! Rylee!?”

“BECAUSE I HATED HER!!! SHE TOOK YOU FROM ME AND SHE HAD YOUR MARK ON HER!”

“Were you behind the human kidnappings?”

“What? How did you...”

“Answer the question!” I shouted and signaled Angelo again.

“PLEASE NO! I’LL ANSWER!” Angelo stopped with his arm in the air ready to stab her with the needle. Milan was on the other side of me filling up some more. She looked a little too happy doing it. “When I found out about Rylee being Alpha Ash’s first mate, I went to Halfmoon to leverage them. I told them that if they helped me get rid of Rylee...”

“YOU WILL REFER TO HER AS ‘LUNA’!!” I commanded.

“I told them if they helped me get rid of the Luna, that I would make sure you never remembered her,”

“What was your original plan?”

“We tried to use real rogues, but there weren’t enough of them, so we hired a dark witch to create a potion that would turn humans in rogues. She said she knew of another witch that had a potion that would help weak rogues become stronger, so she stole it, and changed it to cater to human DNA. When we administered the potion, she would say a dark spell. It’s only supposed to last 24 hours, then the subject dies,”

“Who kidnapped the humans?”

“Emma and Ash did. They would s.educe or drug them and take them back to the bunker where the dark witch would be waiting,”

“Who k!!!ed Victor’s girlfriend?”

“Emma did,”

“Where are the remaining humans!?”

“A bunker located just northwest of Halfmoon’s primary packhouse. It’s actually hidden in the hills behind the trees. You can’t see it until you actually go to it,”

“How many total?”

“Just over 70,”

“Wyatt, that means some of the missing persons we found are false positives then,” Milan said to me and I just nodded.

“Milan, go tell my dad and have him call the Elder’s council,” she bowed her head and left. Though I’m sure she wasn’t happy she was going to miss out on the fun.

“Were you behind my accident?”

“No, I just need you incapacitated. I didn’t know the witch was going to cause you to get into an accident,”

“Where were you when it happened?”

“I was the driver in the other car, the one that was waiting at the embankment,”

“Why?”

“Why what?”

“Why did you fvck up my life!?”

“fvck UP YOUR LIFE!? I WAS TRYING TO MAKE YOUR LIFE BETTER! ONLY I’M WORTHY ENOUGH TO BE YOUR LUNA!” She screamed in my face. “You always said you wanted someone pure to be your Luna! I was pure! I gave you my purity, Wyatt! But the next morning, you weren’t even in my room anymore! You didn’t leave a note! You stopped talking to me! You gave me the cold shoulder!”

"It was a one night stand! I told you from the very beginning that I wanted my mate!"

"RYLEE WASN'T PURE!! SHE WAS MATED TO ASH FIRST WHICH MEANS SHE fvckngd HIM TOO!!" Angelo didn't even wait for my command. He stuck her with another syringe. Her screams were echoing in the dungeon.

"Rylee was the purest of the pure. She was pure when I found her, and she stayed pure until the morning I marked her. The same day you tried to kll her,"

"No, she wasn't! Ash said..."

"Ash lied to you, you stupid b***h," I snapped at her. "Rylee wouldn't touch him with a ten-foot pole! He rejected her the morning of her birthday and she accepted it immediately thereafter,"

"No, no, no, she's the one who lied! She's a lying conniving b***h!"

"Layla, there's one thing you need to know about Rylee and me. You see, I didn't just find her at Halfmoon, I was reunited with her,"

"What?"

"Rylee has been my fated mate since I was eighteen. I knew Rylee Duquesne, the heir to Silver Lake was going to be my Luna. My parents knew it, her parents knew it, and I knew it. I've known her since she was born. My mom was her mom's best friend. When she was ten, and I was eighteen, I saw her again, and I felt the mate bond between us. Because we're both purebl00d Alpha's we were drawn to each other. But I thought she died when Halfmoon slaughtered Silver Lake, but the moon goddess was on my side because eight years later, I found her again,"

"No, no, no,"

"So, that's why even though I forgot Rylee for those weeks my memories were gone, my heart and my wolf knew that she was my mate, and I fell in love with her again. Even though she rejected me,"

"Wait, what you when your memories WERE gone?"

"Oh, did I forget to mention, I've had my memories back for months now,"

“WHAT!?! That’s not possible! That can only happen if…” she paused, and I just smirked. “The dark witch, she reversed the spell!?”

“Yeah,”

“WHY!?! I SOLD HER MY SOUL!!!”

“She’s been on my side, or should I say Rylee’s side the moment she found what Rylee is,”

“What do you mean what she is?”

“As you know, Rylee had powers, and we explained it as her being a blessed wolf, but the truth is, she’s not just a blessed wolf, she is THE blessed wolf. Rylee is what’s called a Primordial, a very rare and powerful wolf. Rylee is a true Alpha, and our dear friend Svetlana has been waiting for her for quite a long time now. They share a common enemy, and you know the saying, ‘the enemy of my enemy is my friend’,”

“NO! NO! NO! NO! THAT STUPID b***h!! SHE’S BEEN LYING TO ME!!”

“Yes she has, and it’s because I’ve asked her to,”

“What?”

“Layla, I’ve known that you were the one behind all of this since before I even got my memories back. Svetlana came to me and offered me a truce, and she even helped me find Rylee,”

“WHAT!?!? WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY FIND RYLEE!?!” I guess it was time that this b***h learned the truth. I mind linked Milan to bring Megan down to the dungeon. A few minutes later, they both came down, and I saw Keaton and his dad leaving. Not too long after, Kendrick left as well.

“Angelo, get Owen and leave, I don’t want him to know just yet,”

“Yes, Alpha,”

“Should I get the popcorn?” Milan said sarcastically and I just looked at her. “What?”

“What is she doing here!?” Layla shouted referring to Megan.

“You wanted to know what I meant by finding Rylee, did you not?” I replied.

“What does this b***h have to do with that cunt!?!” I gave her a backhanded slap. “Wyatt, did you just hit me?”

“If you refer to her as anything else but Luna, I will do more than just slap you,” I say while holding her chin and gritting my teeth. I saw the tears in her eyes, but they did nothing for me. I let go of her face and backed away. “Now, I’ll tell you what Megan has to do with Rylee, or better yet, I think we’ll show you,” I turned to Megan, and I watched as she tore one of Olivia’s calling cards. About a minute later, Olivia appeared in the dungeon,

“Why am I in a dungeon?” she asked.

“Olivia, I need you to drop it,” Megan said to her

“Drop what?” Olivia replied. She looked around and saw what was going on. “Ohhhh...I see, okay,” she stepped back and snapped her finger, dropping Rylee’s cloak.

“WHAT?!?!” Layla screamed. “N-n-no! NO! NO! NO! IT’S BEEN YOU THIS WHOLE fvcking*g TIME?!?”

“Yes, it has,” Rylee responded. “Tricking you into thinking that I was just some she-wolf Wyatt met was all too easy, Layla. I could have easily came back in my true form, but we all knew if I did, you would have stopped at nothing to try and hurt me and our son. So, it was Wyatt’s idea for me to come back in my disguise, to get you to show your true colors,”

“WYATT!!! HOW COULD YOU DO THIS ME!?!”

“I didn’t do sh!t to you! You brought this one yourself when you decided to put your wants above everyone else’s safety! My safety! I COULD HAVE fvcking*g DIED! RYLEE COULD HAVE DIED AND SHE WAS PREGNANT!!!” I roared at her.

“YOU!! THIS YOUR FAULT!!!” she screamed at Rylee. “WHY CAN’T YOU JUST GO AWAY?!?! YOU BELONG WITH ASH!! TRASH BELONGS WITH TRASH!!” she screamed, and I slapped her again. “Wyatt...” she whimpered. Rylee touched my arm and I immediately calmed down. I saw the flash of

jealously across Layla's face when she saw that our bond was strong again.
"GET AWAY FROM HIM!!! WHY!?! WHY DID YOU BRING HER BACK!?!"

"Because I love her, and we belong together! I told you already, she and I were fated mates long before you and I even knew each other," I answered. "Want to know why I know that? It's because even when I didn't have my memories, and she was in disguise, the fates brought us together. I met her as Megan while she was still pregnant with Sam, and I was drawn to her. I was in love with Rylee, but I was drawn to Megan because Megan is Rylee,"

"NO!!! AHFFF!!! WHY!?! WHY WON'T YOU LOVE ME LIKE I LOVE YOU WYATT!?!"

"One, because I never had feelings for you, even remotely. Two, I almost died because of you, and three, those without a soul don't even know the meaning of love,"

"So, what, you're going to kll me, for her!?"

"He's not going to kll you," Rylee said before I could answer, "I am,"

"Rylee!?" I grabbed her shoulders. "What are you doing?"

"This is between me and her, Wyatt. She tried to kll me once already, she almost kllled you, and then she took you away from me. Even though we found each other again, she still put a wedge between us. Our son could have grown up without his father because of her and thinking about that just makes my blood boil. This is as personal for me as it is for you, but I also won't allow you to kll a woman. That's not who you are,"

"Rylee, I'm an Alpha, it's part of my job to hand out executions, when they're necessary,"

"I'm an Alpha too, and I'm this pack's Luna. It's also my job to make these decisions, and my decision is final," I let out a big sigh and nodded my head. Rylee turned her gaze to Layla. I watched as Layla was levitated off of the chains and back on the ground.

"What the fvck?" Layla said surprised. Just then, her chains broke.

"Shift," Rylee commanded

“What?”

“I SAID SHIFT b***h!” she said in her Luna tone. I had never heard it before. Layla’s wolf adheres to the command and she began to shift. Rylee shifted as well but what caught me by surprise was that Kaleigh was still baby blue.

“I thought her wolf was supposed to be pink,” Milan said to me and I just shrugged my shoulders.

“Her wolf has changed form because she has come into her full powers,” Olivia said.

“What? So, Kaleigh being a different color doesn’t have to do with the magical cloak,”

“No, it does not. Her wolf was always meant to change colors, it’s the one thing that’s different about her. Pink was her premature stage, this baby blue is her mature stage,” Milan and I just looked at each other not knowing what to say. We would have to table this discussion for after the fight.

Because I still wasn’t marked, I wasn’t able to communicate with her, but I made sure that she could hear what I was thinking,

Rylee, you can do this. Whatever you do, do not let up. She won’t hesitate to k!ll you if you give her the chance.

Kaleigh huffed once indicating she heard me. I watched as they circled each other. Layla’s wolf Athena was bigger than Kaleigh, but I knew that Kaleigh was powerful because she was a natural-born Alpha. She also the biggest advantage because she could hear Layla’s thoughts.

Athena made the first move, which I could tell Kaleigh was anticipating and dodged. The cell we were in was small for two wolves, so Athena ran straight into the concrete wall. She quickly shook it off and lunged for Kaleigh again. I already knew Kaleigh and Rylee had this won. Layla was fighting with anger and wasn’t think about her moves. She wanted to get Rylee. Rylee on the other hand was calculating her moves, reading Layla’s thoughts, and waiting for an opening.

Was it unfair that Rylee could read minds, sure it was, but we’re all way past playing fair after all the sh!t Layla did to break us up,

“Rylee, do not you use your powers!” Olivia shouted.

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

“She cannot use her powers. The more she uses them, the better chance the vampire can hone in on her location,” I grunted having forgotten about that. I watched on as Kaleigh and Athena were full-on boxing now. Athena slashed at Kaleigh and made contact, but she healed almost instantly. That alone caught Athena off guard, which Kaleigh used the opening to s***h back, making Athena whimper from the pain.

Kaleigh jumped on her back and s.uck her teeth in Athena’s neck. The cries that came out of Athena were real, as Kaleigh used her super-strength to inflict as much damage as possible without k!lling her right away. Kaleigh jumped off and kicked Athena with her hind legs making Athena collide with the concrete wall. I guess all that training with William was finally coming in handy for her. I suddenly got a mind link from Layla,

Wyatt! Please! Get her to stop hurting me!!

You brought this on yourself, Layla. You want to be Luna, well then, you’re going to have fight for it. You always bragged that you were stronger than her, so prove it.

Wyatt! I’m sorry!

Too late for that.

I cut off our link and blocked her out. She tried to run from Kaleigh who was stocking towards her, but Kaleigh caught her by the hind leg and pulled her with full force. I heard the bones breaking as Kaleigh practically chomped down. She pulled her again and then threw her into the other wall. I knew for a fact that since Rylee couldn’t use her powers, she was going to brute strength.

Is it wrong that I want our mate right now?

No, it’s not Blade, because I do too.

Kaleigh was moving with grace and fluidity. Almost as if she were dancing. Her steps were calculated and planned. She never did anything without thinking, while Layla had been acting on impulse and impulse alone. Her impulse was the main reason why she would never make a good Luna. That

and she was cocky and full of herself. It wasn't a secret that she was disliked by many, but instead of trying to fit in, she always did things her way. She always made it seem like she was better than everyone, and she bragged about being Luna one day. I often wonder where her mate is and if she ever did meet him. But I guess I'll never know.

My thoughts were interrupted with a whaling cry shook the cell and I saw that Kaleigh had ripped off Athena's hind leg, the one that she didn't break.

"Oh, gross," Milan almost gagged.

"Wow, that was a clean bite," Olivia said, almost sounding impressed. Kaleigh then jumped on Athena again and latched on her neck. They rolled around on the ground as Athena tried to get Kaleigh off of her, but Kaleigh's had a secure bite, and it was one that could suffocate Athena, but she didn't. She let go and stood to her feet. She was prolonging Layla's suffering. Athena struggled to stand, as she was bleeding all over. If Rylee didn't kill her right away, she would probably end up bleeding to death.

Athena stood on her remaining three legs, and she huffed. I thought she was going to try and charge again, but she didn't. What she did next surprised us all. She submitted.

"What the..." Milan said. "Did she just submit?" Kaleigh growled at Athena, and then they both shifted back. Layla was fully disfigured and covered in wounds. She was pale and turning blue at the same time from blood loss.

"ATHENA!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?!?" Layla screamed.

"Oh, I get it," Milan retorted. "Your wolf submitted and went against you. She's recognized Rylee as her Luna and her superior. She basically saved her own ass and screwed you over,"

"Her wolf has blocked her out," Rylee said. "Athena is asking for mercy,"

"She would never!" Layla shouted.

"She is speaking to me and she said that she regrets ever being paired with a selfish and manipulative human counterpart such as yourself. She also says that she wishes she could see her mate one more time,"

“So, you did have a mate,” Milan said. “Let me guess, you rejected him in hopes that Wyatt would choose you,”

“Oh my god,” Rylee gasped

“What is it?” I asked her.

“Her mate, Athena told me who her mate is,” she looked at all of us with wide eyes. “I can’t believe you,” she said to Layla. “All this time, your mate, the one person who’s wanted you, has been in front of you the whole time, and all you’ve done is fvck him over!? What is the matter with you!?”

“I DON’T WANT HIM! I WANT WYATT!!!”

“He hasn’t even accepted your rejection,” Rylee said making all of us stare at her.

“Dearest, what did you say?”

“Her mate, he never accepted her rejection,”

“It’s a pack member?” Milan asked and Rylee’s face saddened.

“It’s someone we know, very well,”

“What? Who!?” Milan and I asked.

“It’s Darius, the castle guard,”

“Milan, go get him,”

“No, I...I...don’t want to see him,” Layla croaked. The bl00d loss was starting to get to her. “He’s not my mate,”

“We’re not doing it for you, we’re doing it for him. He needs closure,” I said to her. “Milan, go,” Milan ran out of the dungeon and we just stared at Layla. I realized that Rylee was still n.aked, so I had Olivia conjure up a shirt for her. Milan came back a few minutes later with Darius,

“Alpha, you wanted to see...Luna?!?”

“Ah sh!t, I knew I forgot something,” I muttered to myself.

“Luna? How?”

“Later Darius,” I said to him. Just don’t tell anyone, that’s an order.

“Yes, Alpha,” he replied and looked at me.

“Darius, is it true? Was Layla your mate?”

“Yes, Alpha,”

“Why didn’t you ever say anything to me?”

“With all due respect Alpha, it was none of your business,”

“Fair enough,” I replied. Darius looked at a disfigured Layla, and all you could see was the hurt and pain in his eyes. Even after everything she did, and even with the way she looked right now, he still cared for her.

“You stupid b***h,” Milan said to her. “You had a loving mate all this time, but you threw him away like he was nothing, and you fvckngd up so many lives. Just like Terrine, all of this could have been avoided had you just given in to the mate bond, but no, you shunned the bond, and now, you’re going to die because of it,”

“Alpha before you kll her, there’s something I would like to say to her,” Darius requested. I nodded my head and Rylee and I stepped back. He kneeled down next to her and touched her cheek. Even though she was covered in bl00d, missing a leg, and had lacerations all over her body, the way he looked at her was obvious. He thought she was beautiful. “I forgive you, Layla,” he said and stood up.

“Damn,” Milan said under her breath.

“Layla Martinez, I, Darius Hoffman, accept your rejection,” with that said, Darius left the dungeon, but as he passed me, I could see the tears in his eyes. I shook my head feeling bad for him. “Alpha, do not worry, I won’t speak to anyone about what I saw down here,” he said as he walked away. We waited a minute until we heard the door close.

“You lost out Layla,” Rylee said to her. “You could have had a loving mate, and could have been happy, but you chose to be greedy instead, and your actions have not only hurt the one person out there who loved you whole-

heartedly but those that supported you your entire life. You don't deserve happiness or love, especially for someone who has no soul," Rylee went up to her and just shook her head. "It never should have come to this Layla. I hope both you and your wolf can be reborn and live a better life," with a quick flick of her wrist, Rylee snapped Layla's neck.

One enemy down, two more to go.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 79 - Tips

09 minutes read

{Megan's P.O.V.}

After killing Layla, I felt relieved and yet, I felt like a dark cloud was looming over me. I never wanted to ever have to kill anyone, but after everything she did to Wyatt, me, and even Darius, I couldn't find it in my heart to give her mercy. I hated what I did to her, making her suffer that way, but Kaleigh told me that it's what she and her wolf deserved. Kaleigh was just as shocked as I was when Athena submitted and basically gave up Layla. I don't think I'd ever seen a wolf turn on its human counterpart before.

After all that was said and done, Olivia changed me back and teleported home. Wyatt and Milan went to go find Darius and to explain to him why I was there, or at least, why Rylee was there, and make sure he didn't tell anyone. I went straight upstairs to get cleaned up from all of the blood that was on me.

Kendrick got ahold of Svetlana, and she provided him with the same poison that she gave to Terrine that killed his mom. Dylan ended up being the one to administer it. Because Terrine was already injured and completely comatose from the blood loss that was caused by the whipping, the poison hit her pretty quickly, but she still suffered for several hours before finally dying. Although Dylan wanted her to suffer more, her being a low-level Omega and already injured, her body was just too weak to fight it off the way Lizzy had.

I honestly still couldn't believe everything those two had done. I was even more shocked when Kendrick and Wyatt told me that Terrine had sold her son's life to Svetlana before she had even conceived him. I couldn't even fathom doing that to my pup, but she did it so easily. Wyatt called Alpha Richard at Golden Moon and told him that one of his men was the father to Terrine's pup, and he agreed to search for him and bring him to our territory. Luckily, Svetlana didn't actually plan to take Killian. Once she realized that he had no ranked blood, she had no use for him.

We were all sitting in Wyatt's office with complete headaches after the day we had, and we were hoping that this day would end with that, but one could only hope. Ronan burst into Wyatt's office and he did not have a happy look on his face,

"Dad? What's wrong?"

"Wyatt, I told the Elder's what Layla had admitted, and they went back to Halfmoon immediately after I told them. They were already keeping an eye on them. They found the bunker,"

"Why do I sense a but coming?" Kendrick said.

"There were no humans on sight,"

"What?!" we all exclaimed.

"Dad how is that possible!?"

"I don't know son," something wasn't right. There was no way that they could get rid of that many humans without being caught. They did something.

"We need to go over there," I say to no one in particular.

"What?" they all respond.

"We need to go over there," I repeated myself.

"Rylee, you can't go out in the open,"

"Wyatt, they did something to those humans! We need to find out what they did! Victor deserves answers! All those victims deserve answers!" I shout at him.

"I get that, but you can't go out in the open,"

"But I'm Megan right now!"

"I know you want to go because you want to use your powers, but you heard Olivia! You can't use your powers otherwise the vampire can find you," I grunted and frustration and crossed my arms. Then it suddenly hit me.

"Wait, I'm not the only wolf with powers!" I exclaimed.

“sh!t, she’s right,” Kendrick said. “Lorenzo is a Primordial too,” I watched as Wyatt lifted his brow and c****d his head to the side.

“Well damn, I guess I need to ask him for his help,” Wyatt said. I was about to say something, but he cut me off, “The only problem is that I have no reason to go to Halfmoon, let alone take a complete stranger there,”

“Son, I think Richard can take care of that one. With everything going on with Halfmoon, he’s told me that several Alphas are wanting to pull out their pacts with Ash,”

“The only way to do that would be to have an Alpha’s meeting,” Wyatt responded.

“Wyatt, we’re also coming up on the one year mark since we were last there,” Kendrick said.

“sh!t,” Wyatt looked straight at me and I frowned.

“You forgot, didn’t you?” I asked him and he made a guilty face. “Oh my god, you did!” I exclaimed.

“Forgot what?” Kendrick asked and I looked straight at him. “Oh crap!” he shouted.

“Uhhh...care to share,” Jason said, and I just looked at him as well. “What?”

“I hate all of you,” I said and crossed my arms.

“What did we do!?” Milan and Melody asked.

“You guys,” Wyatt said to them. “Rylee’s birthday is tomorrow,” I saw the shock and guilt on everyone’s face.

“Are we allowed to celebrate it? I mean, it’s Rylee’s birthday and not Megan’s,” Melody said.

“That’s beside the point,” I grumbled and pouted. Wyatt pulled me to him and made me sit on his lap as he nuzzled the crook of my neck.

“I’m sorry, Tink,”

“Megan, did you want to do something low key? Like a special dinner? Or we can go shopping,” Melody said.

“She can’t leave the territory you guys,” Wyatt said.

“We can take her shopping, Wyatt. She was out in the open in her disguise for months even with the vampire after her,” Milan said.

“That’s before he knew of who she was before. Now that he knows what Rylee looks like, it’s only a matter of time before he figures out what her disguise is,”

“Well, we can’t not do anything for her birthday man,” Kendrick replied.

“Why don’t we have a barbeque in the afternoon tomorrow,” Ronan said. “We haven’t had one since before Rylee left, and it can be an impromptu birthday party for Rylee, just without cake and presents,”

“Tink, would that work for you?” Wyatt asked. I hated that I couldn’t celebrate my birthday yet again, but it looks like I had no choice. I just nodded my head since it would just have to do.

Wyatt told William what he needed, and he agreed to help, however, instead of him going as himself, or even as Wayne, Olivia was going to change William into Kendrick. It’s normal for an Alpha to take his Beta to Alpha meetings. He then called Richard, and he already knew of everything going on. I guess it helps to have friends who are elders. The Alphas that were at the meeting the same time Wyatt found me last year would all be returning, and from what Richard told Wyatt and Ronan, most if not of the Alphas are backing out of the pacts to stay neutral with Halfmoon.

I was a little annoyed that I couldn’t be the one to take down Halfmoon, especially with all of the crap they had put me through for eight years; unfortunately, I had no say in the matter because I’m supposed to be “gone”, and Megan is still an unknown person. It wouldn’t make sense to take Wyatt’s mistress to an Alpha meeting. All I could do now was wait to hear back from them.

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

Although we were unable to really celebrate Rylee’s birthday, I made sure she and I celebrated on our own after the barbeque in our room. It was mixed with

a couple of gifts and lots and lots of pleasure. I had Rylee, or should I say Megan screaming my name for hours on end. Thankfully, my mom was more than happy to take care of Sam for us that night, and well into the next day. I even skipped training because I was getting my own personal workout. I had Megan in all sorts of positions, turning her into a pretzel, and I have to admit, she's definitely flexible.

I finally got word from Richard that the Alpha's meeting was set up at Halfmoon, and I heard that Ash was not happy at all. He was hoping the Alpha's meeting would be at another pack. I was certain he didn't want all the Alpha's in the state coming to his pack grounds with everything that has been going on.

When we got there, I was the third Alpha to arrive, and of course, the look Ash gave me was one of pure hatred. Not only did I take Rylee from him, well, it's more on the lines she and I were destined for each other, but now she was "gone", and I had my new chosen mate.

"Alpha Wyatt," Ash gave a half bow with his head but refused to shake my hand. His sister and mother were with him when he greeted me, and Emma had fvcking*g hearts in her eyes.

"Alpha Ash, it's been a while," I retorted, and I heard him give off a small growl. "You remember my Beta, Kendrick,"

"How could I forget?" he basically snapped at me. This fvcker was in for a rude awakening.

"Wyatt, I can show you to your room," Emma said seductively.

"That's Alpha Wyatt to you," Kendrick said to her, making her scowl.

"Are we staying in the rooms as last time?" I asked her and she nodded with a smile. "No need to show us then, I remember where they are," I replied making her frown. "Come on, Ken,"

"Right behind you," he replied. We made our way into the main packhouse, and straight to the room I stayed in last time I was here. It immediately brought back memories. I smiled inwardly as Kendrick and I got settled in my room for the night. Some of the Alpha's wouldn't arrive until late since they had a farther drive than Richard and I did. Before I could even put my bag down on the bed, there was a knock on the door,

“I got it,” Kendrick said and opened the door. “Can I help you?”

“Awww...It’s only been a year. Don’t you remember me?” I heard a female say to him. Kendrick turned around and looked at me confused.

“Sorry, but am I supposed to know you?” he asked at the female Omega.

“Seriously!?” she exclaimed. “It’s only been a year, and you already forgot!?” she practically yelled in his face. I knew then who she was and I just shook my head.

“Ummm...I get the feeling that something happened between us last year, and I’m sorry I forgot, but I am a happily mated wolf, and I also happen to be a father,”

“WHAT?!?!” she screamed.

“Sorry,” he just stepped back and slammed the door in her face, and locked it. I watched as he shuddered and came over to me. I couldn’t stop the laughter that came out of my mouth. “What the hell happened here last year!?” he shouted at me.

“I think you know who to call,” I replied. He grunted and made a video call.

“Hello?”

“BETA!!! WHAT THE HELL DID YOU DO HERE AT HALFMOON LAST YEAR!?”

“Whoa, what are you talking...Ohhhh...sh!t,” I busted out laughing. I knew Kendrick’s man-whoring ways would get into trouble. I just didn’t think it would get him into trouble with this doppelganger.

“How many Beta?”

“Uhhh...Two...At...the...same...time...”

“I BEG YOUR PARDON!?!?”

“Look, I’m not proud of it, at least not anymore, but I was a man-wh0re before Melody, so sue me,”

“Beta, I’ve been alive longer than the age of your pack members combined, and even I have never done that,”

“I told you, man, I did some stupid sh!t for seven years of my life, and I’m not making excuses, but I had needs as a single unmated male-dominant wolf, and I fulfilled those needs with multiple women at the same time. Just tell them I’m mated with a baby, they’ll back off,”

“I’ve already done that, and instead of backing off, one of them got angry. Did you promise something you weren’t supposed to!?”

“Why the hell would you think that?”

“Oh, I don’t know, her THOUGHTS!!” I sat on the bed and just watched as William and Kendrick argued back forth about the mistakes Kendrick made while we were here last year. I couldn’t help the inward laughs that came about thinking about everything.

After another fifteen minutes of Kendrick and William arguing, they finally hung up and all William could do was a grunt in frustration.

“Alpha, how the hell did you make that i***t your Beta?”

“I question that all the time, honestly. But, Kendrick and I grew up together, and we’ve been best friends since we were little. That includes Jason and Milan. And, believe it or not, Kendrick is an excellent Beta, when he’s thinking with this head and not with his d!ck,” he just rolled his eyes and shook his head. “Hopefully, you don’t have to fight off of Kendrick’s other one night stands he had while we were here for three days last year but we do have a job while we’re here,” he nodded his head and we talked about our plan. We had less than 48 hours to find the remnants of the humans that Halfmoon had kidnapped other than what the investigators found a few weeks ago. Hopefully, William’s powers will come in handy while we’re here.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 80 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{William’s P.O.V.}

When Wyatt brought me up to speed with his plan to find the evidence of Halfmoon being behind the human kidnappings, I was more than happy to lend my assistance. After seeing what had happened to Victor, and what

Svetlana and her accomplices had done, I wanted justice for the humans as well. Regardless of who or what, I am, even I know what happened to the humans was unjust and Halfmoon needed to pay. Svetlana was already presumed to be dead after the vampire apparently killed her, even though we all knew the truth.

When we got to the Halfmoon territory, and I had to fend off several she-wolves who had apparently had a s****l relationship with the Beta, I wanted to call it quits, but that was until a certain Omega caught my attention. She looked terrified, and she was not acting like a werewolf, even though she smelled like one. She was definitely young, and by the way, she was interacting with pack members, she was nervous, almost too nervous. When I made eye contact with her, that's when I heard her thoughts loud and clear,

God, how many of these things are going to show up? I hope they don't try to kill me and the others. And what the fvck is up with this guy? Why is he staring at me like he wants to fvcking*g eat me? Oh god, is that why all these things are showing up now. Are we going to be eaten? fvck my life. First I'm kidnapped, then I'm imprisoned, now I'm one of them, and now I'm going to be eaten. What did I do in life to deserve this?

Her thoughts made me my eyes widen in horror. They couldn't have. I need to speak with this Omega privately, away from prying eyes and listening ears. I needed to tell the Alpha what this Omega just thought. Rylee's plan to use our powers to learn the truth was a good call, and even a better call on the Beta to use me in his place disguised as him.

I walked out of the foyer in search of the Alpha and found him behind the packhouse at a small pond. At first, I thought he was enjoying the scenery, but when I got to him, I saw the hurt in his eyes,

"Alpha? Is everything okay?" I asked him.

"Did you know that Rylee used to have to bathe herself in this pond?"

"Excuse me?"

"When Rylee was enslaved here, she was given a shoe closet as a room, a cot as a bed, and this pond as her bath. She used the half bathroom to brush her teeth and use the toilet, but when she needed to bathe herself, she had to this pond year 'round,"

“Yes, she did tell me,” I replied, and looked towards the pond with him. We stood there in silence for a few minutes before I made him aware of what I had found out from the thoughts of that Omega. The look he gave me was one of sheer anger and disbelief.

“Are you telling me that Halfmoon turned the remaining humans!?” he asked while gritting his teeth.

“If the thoughts of that Omega are true, then yes, it appears that way,”

“Are they insane!? They turned random humans to avoid scrutinization!?”

“Alpha, you are aware that that means at least half of the remaining humans are dead. Not all humans are meant to turn, and many die during the process,” He turned back to the pond, his eyes black as ebony, and his body shaking in rage.

“I cannot believe how corrupt this pack is. It’s no wonder that none of the ranked members in this pack have found mates. They were never meant to,” he said out loud.

“What is the plan?” I asked.

“We need to find that Omega and we needed to talk to her,”

“How do you propose we do that?” I asked him.

“Simple, I’m going to seduce her,”

“Excuse me!?” I was shocked at what he said.

“I’m still an unmarked male, and everyone thinks that I have a mistress as my chosen mate. I’ll do whatever it takes to get that Omega alone with me,”

“Even if it means ruining your image?”

“It will only be ruined temporarily, and it’s a risk I am willing to take to take down Halfmoon and Ash,”

“Very well,”

“I need you to project an image of her to me,” he said, and I nodded. Just as I was about to project the image of the Omega, we heard screaming inside of

the packhouse. Wyatt and I ran as quickly as we could, and when we got there, there was a fight in the middle of the foyer.

“I TOLD YOU NOT TO TOUCH ME b***h!!” Wyatt and I pushed past the crowd and found Emma, and the Omega I was telling Wyatt about in an all-out fistfight.

“Alpha, that’s her,” I whisper to him.

“YOU UNGRATEFUL LITTLE CUNT!!!” Emma screamed at her. “THIS IS MY fvcking*g HOUSE!!! YOU WILL DO AS I SAY!”

“fvck YOU!! I never fvcking*g asked to be here!! None of us did!!” the Omega screamed.

“WHAT THE fvck IS GOING ON DOWN THERE!?” we heard shouting from the stairs. Ash came down and saw the b.rawl between his sister and the Omega.

“Ash, you need to do something about this b***h!!”

“Emma, what the fvck is going on!?” he asked her.

“She fvcking*g slapped me!” Emma complained.

“YOU SHOVED ME THE fvcking*g FLOOR! YOU MAY HAVE TAKEN MY LIFE AWAY FROM ME, BUT I’M NOT A fvcking*g PUSHOVER! I don’t care who the fvck you are! Respect is earned, and bltches like you that think they’re so high and mighty don’t deserve an ounce of respect from anyone! You’re a fvcking*g bully! And you pick on others and try to bring them down because your life s.ucks! I heard your father is in prison who apparently bragged he would have easily k!lled you with his bare hands if a woman he loved had asked him to. Your mom is a two-time loser, you rely on makeup to look pretty when all you fvcking*g look like is a caked up clown, and your brother is supposed to be the leader of this said “pack” can’t lead for sh!t!”

“I like this one,” I whisper to the Alpha, and he just nods. This human turned werewolf had sass to her, and she had a fighting spirit.

“I don’t care who you think you are, Emma, but you can’t keep all of us quiet by bullying us. The truth is going to get out, and I pray to God that I’m here to see you burn in hell!”

“You b***h!” Emma shouted and tried to hit the Omega, but she dodged and slapped Emma again.

“Oh!” everyone exclaimed when Emma hit the ground.

“YOU!” Ash shouted at her.

“You? Is that the best you got?” the Omega sneered at Ash. “Of course, it is. You don’t know my name. Why would you?” she said and shoved past him. He grabbed her arm, and it looked as if he were about to strike her,

“If you hit that Omega, I will see to it that you are brought before the council,” Wyatt said to him and stepped forward with my following close behind. “Did you forget that there are other pack leaders here, Alpha Ash?” Ash’s eyes looked around and he could see the other Alphas and Betas looking at him with disgust. He dropped his arm and let the Omega go. “I guess things haven’t changed at this pack, have they? Abusing pack members must be one of your not so many talents,” Ash growled at Wyatt and stormed back upstairs.

The Omega took that opportunity to leave the packhouse through the front door and the crowd then disbursed. What caught my attention was that no one bothered to check on Emma to see if was okay. Not that I could blame them. I didn’t even know the child, and I already disliked her and her “I’m the best,” attitude. Wyatt and I decided to follow the Omega to see if we could get her to talk.

{Unknown Omega’s P.O.V.}

My life had taken a turn for the worse. For months I was caged up like some kind of a fvcking*g animal along with about three dozen others. I didn’t even know where I was, let alone how I had even gotten here. All I remember was going to the mall with my friends, after track practice, and the next thing I knew, I woke up in a cage with no memory of what happened

Little by little people started to disappear and never come back. First, it was about a dozen, then two months later, it was three dozen. With however many were taken away, a few more would come in their place. Everyone’s story was the same. They would be taken from a school or home, and they were always alone or at least had someone with them. But for some reason, if they had someone with them, that other person wouldn’t be with them. We feared the worst, and it was sad to say that we were more than likely right that anyone who wasn’t in prison with us was killed as collateral.

They kept us alive, by feeding us once a day and keeping us hydrated with one bottle of water a day as well, but that was about it. I was a track star, with a full-ride scholarship. I was built like a runner with thunder thighs and a rocking body, now, I'm just fvcking*g skin and bones. For months it was like that, then out of nowhere, that b***h Emma came with a couple of others, and they started to bite everyone in the cage.

The burn that came from the bite was excruciating, and I swear I thought I was going to die. For endless hours, people were throwing up, having the chills, the sweats, fevers, and seizures. I would have to say out of the four dozen of us that were left alive, at least one-third of us didn't make it after we were all bitten. The next thing I knew, I woke up with a splitting headache and someone speaking to me in my head. I thought I was going crazy when she told me what happened to me.

Those fvckers turned me and the other survivors into monsters. We were all werewolves now, and now, we couldn't go back to our families or even the authorities. Who would believe us anyway? Werewolves were fiction and we would all be mocked for reading too much Twilight. Even then, Emma and her brother, or the Alpha as he calls himself threatened that if any of us tried to leave this place, they would hunt down our families and k!ll them. After not seeing what happened to everyone who never came back, those of us who survived being turned kept our mouths shut.

Three weeks, of this new life, and I wanted to die more than anything. I didn't even want to go home anymore, but my subconscious, or my wolf as she keeps saying she is told me that we had more to live for. Every time she speaks to me it feels as if she's real, and she keeps saying she is, but how am I supposed to believe that? How was I supposed to believe that I was a monster now? Why me? Why did I and some of the others survive, the rest didn't? What kind of life was I going to live now?

"We can help you," I turned around when I heard a voice. I saw the same man who helped me before.

"Who are you!?" I shouted and backed away.

"Calm down," he said with a soothing voice. "We want to help,"

"How can you two possibly help? You're one of them," I spat.

"And so are you," he said to me with a straight and serious face.

“NO! I’M NOT! I AM NOT ONE OF YOU! I AM HUMAN!” I screamed.

“Whether you accept it or not, you are a werewolf now, and we know that it wasn’t by choice,”

“How could you possibly know that?”

“Because we know that Ash or his sister turned all of the humans they kidnapped as an offensive move to avoid criminal charges by the Elder’s council,” he replied.

“The what?”

“We will explain in more detail later, but I need you to trust us,”

“Why would I trust you guys? I don’t know you,”

“Because we want Ash and his pack to pay for their crimes. What happened to you and the other victims was unjust, and we want justice for all of you,” the other guys with black hair said. “What they did was out of pure greed and selfishness, and it was highly illegal in our world. Just like humans, we have laws we have to abide by or face the wrath of the Elders of our kind. They are some of the oldest and strongest of us, and we do not show ourselves to humanity unless there is a good reason,”

“And what reason would that be?” I asked, curiosity getting the best of me.

“Again, that’s for a later time,” the smooth talker said. “Look, we know that this is a lot to handle, but I think we can help each other,” the smooth talker said. I looked at him and rested my tongue in my cheek.

“How?” I asked without even thinking.

“Simple, we want Halfmoon to pay for their crimes against humans, and my pack, and I know you and the other humans who were wrongfully victimized by them want revenge. We need you and a few of the others to stand as witnesses against them,”

“They threatened to kll our families if we told anyone what they did to us,”

“They’re bluffing,”

“You can’t possibly know that,”

“We do know because Ash and his pack have been under investigation for just over a month now, and as I said, they turned you as an offensive move to lead the investigation in another direction. But if you and a few others who were turned stand against them, then Ash and his sister will be executed for their crimes, so will anyone who took part in turning you and the others. The rest of the pack will be dismantled and banished,”

“Banished?”

“They become rogues wolves. Basically, they go to the bottom of the hierarchy of our kind. They become trash and filth. Other than death, it’s the most humiliating thing one of our kind can go through,”

“How do you know that they won’t go after our families?”

“One, your families are more than likely spread out across the country, so it would be difficult to find all of them and cause them harm. Two killing humans is against our laws, for anyone. Even Rogues. Three, this entire pack is currently on lockdown. No one is allowed to leave until the Elders give them permission,” I just blinked at these two guys standing before, trying to take in everything they just said.

“I understand that you’re apprehensive, given what you have gone through,” the one with black hair said, “But we promise you that will get justice for you and others, all you need to do is trust us, and get at least two more people to stand against Ash and his pack for what they have done,”

“You said the pack would be dismantled, and everyone who wasn’t involved in our kidnappings, and sh!t would become rogues. Does that include me and the others?”

“Not if I can help it,” the smooth one answered. “As an Alpha of one of the largest packs in the central United States, I can give all of you sanctuary in my pack. Now that all of you are werewolves, you’re protected by our laws now,”

“What do you mean?”

“Originally, if you all were found as humans, the Elder’s were going to petition to have all of you killed because you knew of our kind. They were afraid of exposure, but turning you, saved your life,”

“What about the others!? The ones that didn’t survive being turned into werewolves!? What about them!?” I cried.

“We get justice for all of them,” the one with black hair said. “And you and the other survivors,” I looked at these two guys and for someone reason, I felt like I could trust them. We’ve been standing here for at least thirty minutes, and they have not done one thing to try and hurt me or command me to do anything.

You can trust them.

God! You, again!?

Why do you hate me? I’m apart of you.

I don’t know you!!

I am another version of yourself. We share a mind, and we are one. I’m your friend.

How can I trust them? What if they’re baiting me?

They’re not. The one with teal eyes, he is a very strong Alpha. His aura is much stronger than our Alpha’s. And the one with black hair, he’s just as powerful, and his eyes tell the truth. They want to help us and our other friends.

“I take it you were communicating with your wolf,” the smooth one said. I nodded my head.

“Can you promise to give us a home?” I asked with tears in my eyes.

“I can and I will. Just ask Victor,”

“Victor? Wait, I remember him. He was taken around the same time I was, but he left and never came back,”

“He’s alive, and he’s at my pack right now. He’s been with us for months, and it’s because of him that we figured out humans were being kidnapped and being turned into fake wolves with the use of dark magic,”

“What? Is that what happened to the others?”

“Yes, and sadly, we didn’t know until my pack was attacked for the second time,” he replied with a guilty look on his face.

“You guys killed the others,”

“We didn’t know that they were human, not until we captured Victor and he told us what happened to him. His predicament is how we were able to figure out what was happening. It was the dark witch who turned them who told us that it was Ash and his sister who kidnapped you all,”

“You really want to help?” I asked, and they both nodded. I took a deep breath and let out a deep sigh. After thinking about it for a few minutes, I finally nodded my head. They both smiled at me sincerely and put their hands out. I shook both of their hands and smiled back.

“My name is Wyatt, Alpha of the Blue Lake pack. And this is Lorenzo Rossi,” the smooth talker said.

“Lorenzo? I heard people calling you Kendrick,”

“It’s a long story, but I need you to refer to me as Beta Kendrick as well until we get you out of here. I promise to explain everything once we are all safe at Blue Lake,” the one with black hair replied and I just nodded my head in understanding.

“What’s your name?” Wyatt asked.

“Kelsey,”