

My Miracle Luna Chapter 8 - Tips

0 14 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

The drive to Wyatt's pack would take about four or five hours, and I just stared out the window silent majority of the way. I wasn't sure what I was going to do when I got there. I knew that Wyatt was my second chance mate, and he was already showing me how much he cared by all the things he was doing for me that no one had ever done. But I couldn't help but wonder if this was all too real. That it was all too good to be true. I had the nagging feeling that his pack wouldn't accept me as their Luna, I mean, I am after all technically a rogue wolf.

I had no pack, no parents, no family, regardless if I am an Alpha's daughter, I was nothing. If Wyatt's pack didn't accept me, there was nothing stopping Wyatt from rejecting me. I'm honestly half expecting it, but I mean, honestly, why on earth would the moon goddess bother pairing a worthless orphan like me with an Alpha like Wyatt? I should just reject Wyatt myself and just live alone. I'd have a better chance of just living off the grid as a human.

Stop thinking like that!

Like what, Kaleigh? The truth. The inevitable.

Why do you automatically assume Wyatt is going to reject us?

Look at him, he's...perfect. I'm a nobody.

So, you're calling me a nobody?

No, of course not. You're the other half of me. You're the only somebody in my life that matters.

You're right, I am your other half. We may be two different souls, but we are one body and one mind, Rylee. If you say you are a nobody, then I am also a nobody to you.

That's not fair, Kaleigh!

Isn't it? I understand why you are hesitant about Wyatt's love, but don't be. It is sincere, it is wholehearted, and it is true. Wyatt loves us, for us.

I snubbed Kaleigh to the back of my mind after that. Could Wyatt really love me, for me?

“Rylee?”

“Yeah?” I replied just looking out the window.

“Are you alright?”

“I don’t know,”

“Dearest, will you look at me, please?” I closed my eyes and took a deep breath and looked over at Wyatt. God, he was so good looking. “Talk to me,” What was I supposed to say? That was I falling for him already, after only two days of knowing him, but am so afraid of rejection that I don’t want to give in to my feelings.

“What do you want me to say?”

“The truth,” his eyes were pleading, but I just couldn’t. I just shook my head and turned back to the window. “Baby,”

“I said I would give you a chance, so, I ask that you give me time in return,” was all I said before he let out a heavy sigh himself.

“Okay, I will give you all the time you need. Just know that I will always be here,” his voice sounded so broken, and all I wanted to do is just lean on him and tell him that I do care and that I want this to work, but I’m just not ready to do that yet.

As I was admiring the amazing scenery outside the car window, we came to a sudden halt. I look up and saw that we were at a gate, a fairly large gate at that. Kendrick rolled down the window, and a man walked towards him,

“Alpha. Beta, welcome home,” he bowed his head. “OPEN THE GATES!” I watched as the gates opened, and we drove in. I figured we would be going into a neighborhood of some sort, but instead, we were going deeper and deeper into the mountains. I was confused, where was this pack actually located. I sat up a little bit and looked out the front as Kendrick kept driving.

Then, out of the blue, we entered a small town. All of the houses were beautiful and were mostly built with logs and wood. As cleared the village, we around another mountain,

“Rylee, welcome to the Blue Lake Pack,” Wyatt said. I looked ahead and saw a massive blue lake. It stretched across so far, I couldn’t even see the other side of it. It was in the middle of the mountain terrain, and it was absolutely beautiful. It made the lake at Silver Lake Pack look small, and that’s not easy to do. As we went around the lake, we were met with a cut in the lake that showed another small town, and at the end of that town was,

“A CASTLE!?” I shouted when I saw it come into view.

“Yes, dearest, we live in a castle,” Wyatt tells me.

“Rylee, our pack is one of the biggest in the central United States,” Kendrick said from the driver’s seat.

“How many?” I asked

“Over 800,” Wyatt replied. I looked over at him in complete shock.

“How many rooms are in the castle?”

“Uh, about 60 or 65. Only ranked members and their families live in the castle. Alpha and Luna have entire fifth floor to themselves, I have the fourth floor, Jason, our Gamma, and his mate Milan whom you will meet when we pull up is on the third, our parents and siblings live on the second, and the first floor is the conference rooms, pack hospital, recreation center, event hall, dining room, lib.rary, and kitchen,” Kendrick replied.

“Wow, that’s crazy. It makes Halfmoon sound so small,” I reply.

“And guess what?” Wyatt said. I looked at him. “It’s all yours,” Oh my god, he was right. If I accepted my duty as Luna, this would all be mine. I would be the Luna to the largest pack on this side of the country. That was actually a very scary thought.

“Umm...I don’t...I can’t...That’s...” I started to panic.

“Hey, calm down baby, just breathe,” he said while trying to contain his laughter.

“Wyatt, I’m only 18, how am I supposed to run a pack of over 800?” I asked with a panicked tone.

“One, you wouldn’t be running it, you would help me run it, along with Ken, Jason, and Milan. Two, your age is of no relevance. You’re an Alpha by nature, that’s why you never took sh!t from anyone all these years, your genealogy would not allow it, and three, even if you weren’t an Alpha, you can do anything you set your mind to,” he said and k!ssed my cheek again. What is with him and k!ssing my cheek? I wouldn’t deny that I enjoy it, and it makes my body heat up from the inside out, but I wasn’t going to admit that to him.

“Alright, we’re here,” Kendrick said and pulled up to the front of the castle. It was even bigger than I had thought. This place was massive, and I was in complete awe as we stepped out of the car.

“Wyatt! Ken! Welcome home,” another really good looking guy with blonde hair and green eyes said.

“What’s up Jason? Glad to see you didn’t burn down our home while we were gone,” Kendrick said. So, this was the Gamma.

“Jason, where is Milan?” Wyatt asked.

“She’s going to get your, parents, they should be right out,” we stood there for a minute or so, then a really pretty girl just a few years older than me came to Jason’s side followed by an older couple, but not that much older. The man was just smidge shorter than Wyatt but had the same teal-colored eyes and cheekbones. This had to be Wyatt’s dad. Why did he look so familiar to me? The woman was also very lovely as well. She looked to be in her late forties, possibly fifties, but she had a very good complexion at the same time. She was a brunette with some greys, but not a lot, and she had hazel eyes.

“Son, glad to see you made it back in one piece,” the man said.

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“Wyatt, baby, welcome home,” the woman said and k!ssed his cheek. I just stood behind Wyatt not knowing what to do.

“Mom, Dad, Jason, Milan, there’s someone I want to introduce you to,” He gently grabbed my hand, and pulled me forward.

“Good gracious, who is this?” his mother asked.

“Son, did you?” his dad questioned.

“I did. I found my mate while at Halfmoon,”

“She’s very lovely,” his mother said, and I smiled.

“I love her hair, it’s so healthy,” Milan said.

“Son, are you going to tell us her name?” his father asked. Wyatt nudged me. I looked up at him and he just winked.

“Hello, it’s very nice to meet all of you, my name is Rylee,” all of sudden his parents gasped.

“Did you say Rylee?” his father asked. I nodded. Was there something wrong with my name? “Son is this...”

“Yes, dad, this is the same, Rylee. She survived the attack all those years ago,”

“Oh, my heavens, Megan’s baby,” his mother said and started to cry. She knew my mother’s name. Well, I guess it would make sense since Wyatt said his dad and my dad were friends.

“Wyatt, you said you found hee at Halfmoon?” his father asked, and Wyatt nodded. “How did she end up there?”

“Father, you and I need to speak in private,” he nodded.

“Well dear, my name is Grace,” his mother introduced herself.

“My name is Ronan,” his father said. I c****d my head at the name. It sounded familiar.

“I’m Jason, I’m the Gamma, and this here, is my mate, Milan,”

“It’s such a pleasure to meet you, Rylee. I hope you and I can be friends,” she said and gave me a h.ug.

“Thank you, it’s nice to meet you all,” I replied.

“Milan, will you show Rylee around the castle, and take your time,”

“Of course, Alpha. Please come with me Rylee,” I looked up at Wyatt and he gave me a nod of assurance. I took Milan’s hand, and she took me inside.

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

After I watched Rylee go inside the palace, I let out a small smile. She was finally where she belonged.

“Son, tell me how this is possible, how is she alive? And what the hell was she doing at Halfmoon?” my father asked.

“Not here, too many ears. Let’s go to my office,” I ushered all of them inside, and we went to my office on the fifth floor. Once we were all situated and the door was locked, my father once again asked the same question,

“Son, please explain, because I need to know what happened,”

“Dad, Mom, Rylee survived the attack because Uncle Mitch and Aunt Meg had hidden her away during the attack. She said that Eric found her when they were clearing the house,”

“Oh, my goodness, that poor child,” my mom started to get teary-eyed again.

“Eric thought she was a surviving Omega pup and took her in; however, instead of taking care of her, they turned into a child slave,”

“THEY DID WHAT!?” my parents and Jason shouted.

“She cooked, cleaned, had been sleeping in a shoe closet under the stairs on a cot, she was beaten, mistreated, abused, starved, and even had to bathe in the pond behind the packhouse,” I explain to them. I look at my dad and his face is red with anger, and my mother’s eyes have gone dark. Aunt Megan was one of her best friends and is actually Rylee’s godmother.

“The night of Ash’s Alpha ceremony, we witnessed her getting beaten by Luna Nicole and their daughter Emma,” Kendrick added. “We also found out that her just birthday just passed, Rylee just gained her wolf a few days ago,”

“What?” my mother gasped.

“What’s even crazier is that Eric’s son, Ash, was Rylee’s first mate,” I tell them.

“Wyatt, if that’s the case, then how is she here with you? Jason asked.

“Ash rejected her the morning of her 18th birthday, and Rylee accepted,” I tell him.

“His family had the nerve to keep hara.ssing the Luna even when the Alpha and I had told them to back off,” Kendrick said. Both of my parents were on the verge of imploding.

“Ash even had the nerve to try and reclaim her before we left, claiming he loved her,” I conclude.

“What did Rylee say?” my mother asked.

“Obviously, she called him on his bullsh!t. He only wants her for Alpha bl00d, which they had no idea who she really was until she accepted Ash’s rejection. After that is when she said Ash started to be nice,”

“Then when Eric found out, he kept trying to force her to take Ash back and even threatened her if she didn’t,” Kendrick replied.

“When did that happen!?” I asked.

“Uh, right after Emma made Rylee sprain her wrist,” I pinched the bridge of my nose and took a deep breath. “I can tell you this, the Luna can definitely hold her own. Even after all the sh!t, she has been through, she’s one tough wolf,”

“Well, if she’s anything like Meg was, then Rylee won’t have a filter on that mouth,” my mother says. Kendrick and I look at each other and start laughing.

“Mother, you’re sp0t on,”

“I cannot believe the nerve of Eric. Taking in a child only to turn them into a slave! Don’t they have an Elder in their pack!?” my father shouted.

“They do, and from Kendrick and I witnessed in the meeting this morning, he knew of what Eric was doing and turned a blind eye. Their pack doctor even said that he was prohibited from ever treating Rylee’s wounds or injuries,” I answer.

“What?! Are you saying they made a pup heal from injuries with no medical treatment!?” Jason asked infuriated.

“That’s exactly what I’m saying. It appeared that the only person in the entire pack that actually cared about her well being was the doctor. But because of Eric, he had to stand by and watch,”

“I need to speak with the Elders, this is absolutely outrageous!” my father growled.

“Don’t worry Uncle Ronan, Alpha Richard said that he would be doing that already. Wyatt revealed to all the Alphas in attendance what happened to Rylee and who she is, a lot of them have withdrawn their pact with Halfmoon,”

“I’m not surprised that happened. Mitch was loved by many packs, and they were all allies with him before everything occurred. Unfortunately, the challenge by Eric came out of nowhere, and no one expected that he would kill the pack after winning,” my father said.

“Wyatt, does Rylee remember you?” my mother asked.

“I don’t think she does, I only saw her that one time when she was ten. All the other times she was even younger, so I don’t think she remembers me at all,”

“So, hold up a minute, this Rylee, your mate, our Luna, is the same ten-year-old you were bragging about when you were 18? The one you said that you had wait for but didn’t care, and would go find as soon as she turned 18?” Jason asked.

“One in the same,”

“Damn, no wonder you never found a mate, yours was still alive,” he said. I nodded. “What’s more ironic is that you did find her when she turned 18,”

“What I don’t understand is why the moon goddess even paired Rylee with Eric’s son in the first place?” my mother said.

“Grace, it could be because she knew Ash would reject her, and then come to realize his mistake. Now, Ash must live with the fact that Rylee belongs to Wyatt,” my father said grabbing my mother’s hand.

"Aunt Grace, I think it's a form of karma," Jason said. "I mean, Wyatt and Kendrick said themselves, the Luna was basically tortured for eight years because they didn't know who she was, and it's good that they didn't because then they would have possibly killed her instead. Whatever the case, they turned into a slave, and now their pack has to deal with the fact they missed out on one of the most powerful she-wolves out there,"

"What do you mean most powerful?" Kendrick asked.

"Oh yeah, you don't know," Jason said to him.

"Kendrick, Rylee isn't just an Alpha because of Mitchell's bloodline, but also Megan's," my dad answered.

"Wait, what? Aunt Meg was also an Alpha?"

"Megan was the first female Alpha on her side of the family in many generations, her family only had boys, and they all had their own packs eventually, or became high ranking Betas," my mother explained. "Megan and I came from the same pack, and she was technically my superior because of her Alpha blood, but she never made it seem that way. Then after I met Ronan, and moved away, we invited her to my Luna ceremony where Mitch was also in attendance,"

"Oh, so Aunt Meg met Uncle Mitch at your Luna ceremony,"

"Exactly, and she didn't know he was an Alpha because he hadn't taken his title yet. Mitch's father wasn't going to give him the title until he had a mate, and luckily, he found her at 20, and Megan had just turned 19," my father said.

"They took a while to have a pup, but it was all in due time because seven years later, Megan was pregnant with Rylee," my mother concluded.

"Rylee may not know it yet, but she is a very powerful Alpha wolf, and that's probably why Eric and Ash are kicking themselves," Jason responded.

"Son, it may even be possible that Rylee is more powerful than you, just by DNA," my father said to me in the most serious tone. Having a mate more powerful than me? Yes, please!

"So, when are we going to plan her Luna ceremony?" My mother asked a little excitedly.

“Um, when she actually accepts me as her mate,” I say with caution.

“Excuse me,”

“Rylee hasn’t exactly accepted me as her mate yet,” I bite my cheek.

“Why not?” my father asks.

“Well, given all the sh!t she’s been through, and having been rejected on her birthday by her first mate, I’m sure she has trust issues,” I tell him. Both of the faces fill with empathy and understanding. “I’m trying to give her time to accept me, I don’t want to push it. I am able to give her some affection without her freaking out, but I have to take this slow. With everything Rylee has been through in the last eight years, I don’t want to give her any reasons to not trust me, or this pack,”

“We understand sweetheart,”

“I wish there were some way we can remind Rylee of we are to her. I mean, ten is an age where she would remember a lot of things,” my father said.

“Why not just tell her?” Jason said. “I mean, it’s going to be a huge blow, yeah, but I don’t think keeping it a secret is a good idea either. At this point, Aunt Grace, you’re closest relative to Rylee’s mom, and Uncle Ronan, you’re closest relative to her dad,”

“Honey, the photo,” my mother said.

“What photo?” he asked.

“The one you took while you and Wyatt went to go visit, the one time that I didn’t go. It was the last time you two saw them before the attack,”

“Darling, you’re a genius,” he said and kissed her forehead. My dad ran out of the office. We waited a few minutes, and then my dad came back clutching a photo in his hand. “This photo should help her remember,” he said and handed it to me. It was a photo of Uncle Mitch, Aunt Meg, dad, Rylee, and me. Only the crazy thing was, I’m carrying Rylee in my arms and she’s kissing my cheek. I remember taking this photo,

—Flashback—

“Mommy, I want prince charming to hold me though!” Rylee whined.

“Rylee, baby, don’t bother Wyatt like that, and now come to mommy,”

“No,”

“Aunt Meg, I don’t mind, really,” I tell her. I scoop up Rylee and smile at her.

“Uncle Roning, can I keep him?” I remember Rylee couldn’t say Ronan correctly.

“Well, I don’t know Rylee, Aunt Grace would like to get him back,” Rylee pouts and is on the verge of tears.

“Rylee, I’ll make you a deal,” I tell her. “When you’re big and strong, I will come back, and you can keep me then, how does that sound?”

“Really!?” she smiled big and cups her hands together.

“Really,”

“Promise!?”

“Promise,”

“Alright, smile everyone!” Uncle Mitch shouted as he set the camera on a self-timer and ran over.

“Remember, Rylee, when you’re big and strong, you get to keep me,”

“Forever?”

“Forever,” she k!ssed my cheek making me smile just as the flash went off.

—End Flashback—

I need to show this picture to Rylee as soon as possible. I prayed that she would be able to remember, and it would be able to speed things up a bit. Not only that, but her remember how much fun she had before everything went to sh!t.