

My Miracle Luna Chapter 81 - Tips

0 12 minutes read

{Kelsey's P.O.V.}

"Kelsey, are you out of your fvcking*g mind!?"

"Brent is right, Kelsey, why would you tell two fvcking*g strangers about us!? Do you not remember what Ash and Emma said to us!?"

"You guys, I trust them. They have nothing to us since they arrived yesterday, and they told me that they have Victor!" I tell Brent and Lisa.

"Victor, isn't he the football player that never came back several months ago?" Brent asked.

"Yes,"

"How do you know they're not lying!?" Lisa asked.

"Lisa, how would they know his name if he didn't tell them himself?" Brent and Lisa paused a minute, looked at each, and then back at me. "You guys, he's still human too. He's free to roam around as he pleases. This Alpha Wyatt is 10x better than the fvcker that has us here basically as hostages, treating us like slaves,"

"And what about our families?" Brent asked.

"Alpha Wyatt says that Ash is bluffing. He can't go after our families because it's against werewolf law. Ash and his sister were probably betting on us never knowing these laws since we're too new to this kind of life. But Alpha Wyatt and his Beta, Kendrick, have done nothing to suggest they're playing me, or us for that matter. We can get back these fvckers who ruined our lives,"

"What about us? Are we allowed to go back to our families?"

"Wyatt says that we can't because we've been pronounced dead to everyone,"

"WHAT!?" they both exclaimed.

“Apparently, there were news articles about us all having gone missing. And a few days after our abductions, fake bodies of us were being found,”

“What the fvck?! So, our families think we’re all dead!?” Lisa asked and I nodded.

“Why us?” Brent asked. “Why did you come to us?”

“Because you two are the only ones I know that are willing to stand up to Ash and his b***h sister, regardless of the consequences,” I tell them. They looked at each other again. Brent has already gotten into so many fights with Ash since he was turned, and Lisa fights with Emma and a few of the other pack members, as they call themselves. Brent was a heavyweight boxer in training, and Lisa’s dad was a marine who taught her to fight dirty when she had to

We all came to the conclusion that our individual sk!!ls were rendered useless because we were fighting against werewolves while we were human, but now that we’re werewolves too, our sk!!ls were amplified.

“You guys, this is our chance to get retribution for what happened to us, our friends, our comrades, our families, and our significant others were who were murdered in cold bl00d,” I say to them, pleading with my eyes. They look at each other again and then back at me, and finally nodded.

“What do we need to do?” Brent asked.

“Nothing, Alpha Wyatt has a plan in motion, all we need to do is be there when the time comes,” they both nodded, and now, we just had to wait.

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

The Alpha’s meeting was underway, and I had finally got word back from Kelsey that she found two other humans turned werewolves who were willing to stand as witnesses against Ash and his pack for they’ve done. They weren’t going to get out of this. Especially since Richard made sure to have the Elder’s council present for this meeting. I was surprised to see that see all six Elders that made up the council were present.

These old men were not to be messed with. They were the oldest and strongest of all of us. Hand-picked by the moon goddess herself to lead our kind. They were stiflers for our laws and did not let anyone get away with breaking them, especially the ones that Ash had broken. I loved seeing the

nervous look on this kid's face. Having the Elder's council present was no small thing, and he knew he was on the chopping block.

"Alphas, please, calm down," Richard said. The entire room was in a commotion given all the speculation regarding Halfmoon. After a second, everyone became quiet and we gave all of our undivided attention to Richard who had Elder Jonah next to him, head of the council. "As you are all aware, there has been some troubling news regarding Halfmoon, and we are all here to determine whether we are going to stay neutral, or if we are going to become rivals," Richard said. "Last year, many of us had already withdrawn our neutral pacts, so, this meeting is to also determine if you will stay rivals or move to be neutral again. We will start with Alpha Xavier of Midnight moon,"

"I choose to remain rivals," he responds.

"Very well, Alpha Matthew of Red Moon?"

"I choose to change from neutral to rivals,"

"Understood, Alpha Barren of New Moon?"

"I choose to stay neutral,"

"I see..." this went on for over an hour as all of the Alpha's took their turn. Unsurprisingly, everyone who had chosen to become rivals last year stayed rivals, and four out of the six that stayed neutral changed to rivals, and leaving only two remaining neutrals,"

"That gives us with ten rivals and two neutral parties," Richard concluded with Elder Jonah made note of it all,"

"I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU TRAITORS!!!" Ash shouted after the voting concluded.

"Alpha Ash, you are the traitor," Xavier said. "Rumor has it you've kidnapped humans without cause, and even killed countless others,"

"I don't know where you've heard these rumors, but that is not true!" Ash shouted.

“Then what about the investigation reports that indicate human remains and DNA were found in and around your territory?” Alpha Chuck of the Blood River pack asked.

“Those are lies! Everything has been fabricated! No humans were ever found!” Ash replied while seething in anger. That’s right. Keep talking. It will make exposing you that much sweeter. “All of this started because of my father and his selfishness, but that does not mean that I am like him. I don’t obsess over a woman who doesn’t want me and tries to kill her mate! I run a tight-knit pack, and none of my pack members would ever do anything that has been implied through these rumors you have heard,” Perfect.

“Speaking of pack members,” I say and gain everyone’s attention. “The Omega from last night, the one Emma got into a fight with, who was she?”

“Why do you care Alpha Wyatt?” he asked me with disgust.

“Well, I don’t remember seeing her last year, and she didn’t seem to know who I was so that only means that she’s new,”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about,” he quickly replied in a defensive tone.

“You know as well I as do that any new pack members have to be registered with the council,” I said to him and his eyes immediately widened.

“This is true,” Elder Jonah said and looked at Ash. “Though I have no recollection of Halfmoon ever registering any new pack members, within the last year, whatsoever,”

“That...That...That was my father’s responsibility, but after he was arrested, I have not delegated that task anyone,”

“Alpha Ash, Eric was arrested months ago. Are you saying that you have new pack members that have not been registered within the last few months?”

“Uh...I mean...I...No, I have not,” he stuttered. Elder Jonah lifted his brow.

“Well, I happened to meet the Omega from yesterday, Elder Jonah, perhaps we can call her in here to get to the bottom of this?” I suggested to him and he nodded.

“Wait! You can’t!” Ash shouted.

“And why pray tell not?” Jonah asked. “Are you defying an order from an Elder?” he growled.

“No, it’s just that...”

“If you have nothing to hide, then bringing in the Omega to clear up her story shouldn’t be an issue,” I say to him. His eyes are black with rage. That’s right, get angry, because I’m about to ruin your entire life.

“Alpha Wyatt, will you please fetch the Omega?” Jonah asked and I nodded.

“Kendrick, go fetch her,”

“Yes, Alpha,” he stood up and left the conference room. I could feel all eyes on me, and one pair, in particular, was burning a hole into my head. A few minutes later, Kendrick, or in this case, William came back with Kelsey and two of her friends.

“Beta Kendrick, who are the other two?” Richard asked.

“Well, when I went to fetch the Omega, her friends were with her and she asked if they could come to,”

“I see,” Richard replied. I looked at Ash and his face was turning white.

“Young lady, my name is Jonah, and I am an Elder,”

“Hello, my name is Kelsey, and these are my friends, Brent and Lisa,”

“Kelsey, would you mind answering a few questions for me?” Jonah asked.

“I forbid you from answering any questions!” Ash shouted.

“I forbid you from forbidding her!” Jonah shouted at him. “Who are you to stop an Elder!?” he growled making Ash cower. “My apologies, Kelsey, will you please have a seat?”

“Yes, sir,” she said as she and the others sat down at the table. “What would you like to know?”

“First of all, where were you born?”

"I was born in Houston, Texas," her answer immediately gained everyone's attention.

"Why are you here at Halfmoon?"

"Uhhh... Halfmoon?" she gave a quizzical look and that alone made all of the Alphas shift their gaze to her.

"Halfmoon is the name of this pack," Jonah said to her.

"Oh, I...Um...I came here about eight months ago. Brent was already here, and Lisa came a few months later,"

"I see," Jonah replied and looked at Richard. Both of them had a look of suspicion on their faces.

"Kelsey, my name is Richard, do you remember me? I was here last year,"

"I'm sorry, but I've never seen you, sir," she replied. Good, that means it proves she came after the last Alpha meeting, and that she was never registered with the council as a new pack member. That's strike one for Ash.

"Young lady, how old are you?" Jonah asked.

"19,"

"And have you met your mate yet?"

"My what?" she gave a look of confusion. Unfortunately, she really didn't know anything about mates, yet. "I'm sorry, but I'm still new to this whole being a werewolf thing," she said while waving her hands. "We all are," she continued pointing to Brent and Lisa who just nodded in agreement. I looked at Ash and saw his face turn even whiter. Kelsey and her friends just gave away that they're newborns.

"How new?" Jonah asked, his eyes completely black.

"Ummm... A month?" Kelsey replied fear laced in her voice.

"Kelsey, I'm going to ask you this once, and only once...How did you get here to Halfmoon?" Jonah asked gritting his teeth. He already knew the answer, but he needed to hear it from her. I watched as Kelsey moved her gaze to Ash

and the glint of pride in her eyes to let him know that she was not afraid of him.

“I was kidnapped, along with countless others, some of which left and never returned,” with her response came with an uproar from the other Alphas and all of the elders in the room.

“ASHFORD PATTERSON!! YOU ARE A DISGRACE TO OUR KIND!!” Jonah roared shaking the entire room.

“NO! SHE’S LYING! THEY’RE ALL LYING!!”

“WE’RE NOT LYING!!” Lisa shouted. “You and your b***h of sister kidnapped us!! We watched as you turned all of us against our will, almost all of us died because of it!”

“So, you turned the humans to try and prevent the council from finding out what you did,” I said to him as I rose to my feet.

“He didn’t just turn us!” Brent shouted. “That fvcker threatened to hurt our families if we spoke of this to anyone!” Jonah didn’t even speak, and neither did the other Elders. All of their eyes had clouded over, and at first, I thought that they were mind linking each other, but when their eyes turned back to normal, we could hear screaming from outside. Just then, Emma and Nicole came in,

“ASH!! We’re being attacked!!” Emma shouted. Before Ash could even say anything, both she and Nicole were apprehended. The wolves who had them were all dressed in armor.

“Oh fvck,” I muttered.

“Wyatt, what is going on?” William asked.

“Those are guards of the council,” I answered, and he just looked at me, “They’re hand-picked warriors from packs all over the world to serve the Elders. They’re literally some of the strongest werewolves in existence, that aren’t rare,” I say and look him up and down.

“Ash! Do something!” Emma shouted. Ash stood frozen in his sp0t. Then two more guards came in and went straight up to Ash and arrested him as well.

“Ash! What is going on!?” Nicole shouted at him.

“From this moment forth, Halfmoon is to be dismantled!!” Jonah commanded. “Ashford and Emma Patterson, you are both hereby sentenced to execution for the unlawful imprisonment, murder, and turning of over six dozen human beings!”

“WHAT!?!” Emma screamed. “ASH WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!?!”

“Any and all pack members that were involved in the kidnapping, murder, and turning of the humans are to be executed alongside them! All other members are to be banished to become rogues!”

“Elder Jonah,” I got his attention

“Yes, Alpha Wyatt?”

“The humans that were turned, they’re victims in all of this. They should be shown leniency,”

“I agree Jonah,” Richard said. “Alpha Wyatt is correct, any of the humans that survived the turn are victims and should not be punished for something that they had no control over,”

“What do you propose?” Jonah asked. “They cannot return to their human families, the risk of exposure to our kind is too great,”

“That is true; however, there is nothing in our laws that prevents them from moving to another pack. I can take them into Blue Lake,”

“I will also be willing to take them to Golden Moon,” Richard chimed in. We made eye contact and I nodded my head at him. I was definitely grateful for his cooperation in all of this. He’s a good man and even a better Alpha. Even though my pack is larger than his, he runs a tight ship, and I know that some of the newborns will be well taken care of at his pack.

“Very well,” Jonah replied. I looked at Kelsey and her friends and they were all smiling at me. I turned back to Ash who was fuming at me. It doesn’t take a rocket scientist to know that I was involved in all of this. As he passed by me, I grabbed his arm,

“Rylee sends her regards,” I whisper. His body starts to shake with rage. “I told you once already, but I’ll tell you again. She belonged to me long before you even knew her. She will always belong to me,” with those final words, the guards pushed him, Emma, and their mother out of the conference room. I turned to William who had a smile on his face. I mentally thanked him for his help. None of this would have been possible had he not found Kelsey.

One by one Alphas and their Betas started to leave and the screams from Halfmoon pack members were still going on.

“Kelsey, Brent, and Lisa,” I turned to them. “You three, as well as any others, are welcome at my pack, or Alpha Richard’s,”

“Alpha, I would like to go with you,” Kelsey said.

“If that is what you wish,” I replied with a smile.

“I would like to join your pack as well,” Lisa said, and I nodded.

“Brent?”

“With all due respect, I think I would like to with Alpha Richard. My wolf is saying that his pack would be better suited for us,”

“Brent,” Richard said putting his hand on Brent’s shoulder. “I would be happy for you to join my pack, you look like someone who can fight, and I can always use well-trained men,” Brent smiled and nodded.

“Kelsey, you and the others go rally up any of the other humans that were recently turned and let them know what is going on. Let them they have a choice between my pack or Alpha Richards,”

“Yes, Alpha,” Kelsey replied, and they all left the conference room. I turned to Richard and shook his hand, along with Elder Jonah’s. No words were passed between us, as we were all grateful that this ended relatively peacefully.

At the end of it all, half of the humans chose to come to Blue Lake with me, and the other half went with Richard to Golden Moon. Richard did inform me that he was still looking for the guard who was mated to Terrine, but given how many guards he has, it was proving to be a difficult task. He did assure me that once Killian’s father was found, he would let me know.

That's two thorns out of my hip, now to for the final thorn.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 82 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Kelsey's P.O.V.}

"Kels, do you think this pack is going to be better?" Lisa asked me. We were all in the van together, at least those of us who had decided to go to the Blue Lake pack with Alpha Wyatt.

"I think so," I answered softly while looking out of the window. "Alpha Wyatt seems to genuine when he says we can all have a better life in his pack,"

"What about living arrangements, did he discuss that with you?" Natalie, another girl from Texas asked me.

"Not yet, he said that he will get all of us into a conference room when we arrive there, and all the nuances will be discussed then. He said that he wants to speak with everyone together in one room," I replied.

"Did he say anything else in detail about the whole 'mate' thing?" Justin, one of the guys who showed around the same time I did, asked.

"No, but I'm sure that's something he will discuss as well,"

"I overheard someone say it's like having a soul mate. Someone that you're destined to be with," Natalie responded. I just nodded my head but didn't say anything.

"Alright you guys, we're pulling up to the pack territory now," our driver told us. Apparently, his name is Angelo and Wyatt had sent for him to drive us while Wyatt and Kendrick, or should I say Lorenzo was in the car in front of us.

When we pulled in, all of us gasped and shouted in awe at the scenery before us.

"Yo! This place is lit!!" Justin shouted

"Oh my god! Check out that lake!!" Natalie exclaimed. "Are we allowed to go there?" she asked Angelo

“Of course,” he replied. “That gate we just came through is the start of the Blue Lake territory. Everything beyond that gate and within the walls of these mountains belongs to us. This is our territory, and you are more than welcome to roam around freely,” we all started to cheer, and everyone started to talk at the same time about going swimming in the summer, having parties, and barbeques.

“Angelo, what are these small cottage looking houses?” I asked.

“Those are pack member cottages,”

“They’re so adorable!” Lisa said cupping her hands to her face.

“IS THAT A fvcking*g CASTLE!?!” one of the girls whose name I don’t know screamed. We all looked ahead and sure enough, there was a fvcking*g castle.

“WHOA!!” we all shouted.

“Hahaha! Yes, it is a castle,”

“Who lives in there? Is that part of the pack territory too?” Justin asked.

“It is, that’s where all of the ranked members live,”

“Ranked members?” Lisa asked c*****g her head.

“Right, I forgot you guys are newborns,” Angelo said. “The ranked members are exactly that, those have a rank. That includes the Alpha, his mate, the Luna, the second in command, or the Beta, and his mate, the Beta female, who also happens to be the Alpha’s younger sister, the third in command, also know as a Gamma, and his mate, the Gamma female, and all of their family members,”

“Where do you live?” I asked him.

“I live in the castle, but that’s because my twin sister is the Gamma female. So, my mate Michelle and I live on the second floor. But, the castle is open to any pack member to come and go as they please. The doors are never locked because the Alpha wants every pack member to come and go freely,”

“So, are we allowed to go in and out also?” one of the guys in the back who I don’t know asked.

“Of course, after today, all of you will be honorary pack members of Blue Lake,” Angelo answered, and everyone started to high five each other.

“I wonder what kind of pack Golden Moon is,” I said out loud.

“Golden Moon isn’t as big as ours, but Richard has a territory of great size in the middle of the forest, and has the same concept as us,”

“Are there rules to the castle that we have to follow?” Justin asked.

“Not really, the only rule there really is to never go into any of the occupied rooms without permission. There is no reason for anyone to go up the stairs in all honesty. The first floor has everything you want, gym, spa, recreation room, indoor pool, movie theatre, library, large living room, and of course, the kitchen and dining rooms,”

“Dining rooms? As in plural,” I asked.

“Yup! There’s the main dining room for the ranked members and their family members, and then you have the commons dining room for other pack members who want to hang out,” we were all still admiring everything the territory had to offer when we pulled up in front of the castle. It was definitely a lot bigger than I thought. One by one we started to pile out of the van and stood in a straight horizontal line.

We were all gawking at the building in front of us, no one saying a single word,

“Well, I guess all of you are impressed with your new home,” we all looked in front of us and saw the Alpha. “How about we all head inside to the conference room, and we can talk about details, living arrangements, rules, and you can also meet the other ranked members,” he didn’t even wait for a reply and turned to head inside. We all followed after him in a single file line, and as soon we entered, my mouth dropped, and so did everyone else’s. I didn’t even have a chance to take in everything when someone called my name,

“KELSEY!!!” I looked towards the stairs.

“VICTOR!?!” he ran towards us and those of us who knew him engulfed him in a group h.ug. Even though we all had only known each other for a short period of time, we had all bonded over the fact that we were all kidnapped.

“Holy fvck! I can’t believe you guys are actually here! When I was told someone of you guys were going to be coming here, I couldn’t believe it, but seeing you guys, oh man!” Victor started to ramble. Some of the girls who he had practically kept safe before he was taken away were crying holding onto him. “Is it true?” he asked while pulling away from us, “Did that other pack turn you guys into werewolves?”

“They did,” I replied. “Unfortunately, not everyone survived the bite,”

“What about Brent? Hannah? Amrita?”

“Brent and Hannah went to another pack called Golden Moon. Amrita...” I couldn’t say the words, and just shook my head.

“I’m sorry you guys, I wish I could have helped save everyone faster,” he said and hung his head.

“Victor, there was nothing you could have done, but it was because of you that Alpha Wyatt eventually found us. You surviving is what led to our freedom,” Lisa said.

“She’s right, Victor. You don’t have to apologize, this wasn’t your fault,” I added in.

“Victor,” we turned around and saw the Alpha staring at us. “Please bring everyone to the conference room, you all can catch up later after they are all situated,”

“Sure thing, Wyatt,” Victor led us down a long corridor and into a humungous room that had a long rectangular table that could fit thirty people. We all sat close to each other and Wyatt was at the head of the table with Lorenzo and several others.

“Alright, I want to first and foremost welcome all of you to your new home, the Blue Lake Pack,” Wyatt said. “I know that all of you went through something terrible and watched many of your friends die, and I’m sorry that I couldn’t save you all before that happened. I’m just glad that we were able to save those of you that remained. I know that your lives have all been turned upside

down, having been turned into werewolves, but rest assured, that my pack is a safe place to live. At least, I try to make it as safe as possible. Before we get into rules, laws, and living arrangements, I want everyone to meet the rest of the ranked members. The leadership of this pack. As all of you know by now, I'm Wyatt, the Alpha of this pack,"

"Hello, everyone, I'm Wyatt's mate and the Luna of the pack. My name is Megan,"

"For those of you who have hadn't a chance to meet me, my name is Kendrick, I'm the second in command, also known as the Beta," something was off about him. This didn't seem like the same Kendrick that I met before.

"Hi, everyone, my name is Melody. I'm Kendrick's mate and Wyatt's younger sister. I'm the Beta female,"

"Good afternoon, my name is Jason, I am the Gamma or third in command, and this lovely lady to my left is my mate and the Gamma female,"

"Hey, you guys, welcome to Blue Lake. My name is Milan. You all already met my twin brother, Angelo," we all said our hellos, and introduced ourselves one at a time. Once we had gone all around the table, Alpha Wyatt went straight into rules and laws we have to follow being werewolves, and inner pack laws that we also had to follow so we never got kicked out.

It was a lot to remember, but he assured us as time went on, we would learn as we went and that pack members will help us get acclimated to our new lives. After politics, he went into living arrangements, and surprisingly, we all got to have our own cottage within the territory. He did his best to accommodate all of us to be close to each other. We found out that Victor was currently living in the castle, but now that we were all here, he asked to be moved into a cottage to be close to the rest of us.

Once all of the living arrangements were figured out, Wyatt offered us jobs within the pack, and at this architecture company. Justin threw a fit of excitement since he was an architect major, and when he found out exactly who the Alpha was, he was practically groveling at his feet. Apparently, Wyatt was some big shot architect company CEO.

"Does anyone have any questions?" Wyatt asked us.

"Yeah, I do,"

“Go ahead, Justin,”

“Can you explain in detail what a mate is?” he asked, and all of our ears peaked in interest.

“Sure,” Wyatt replied with a smile. “A mate for a werewolf is a destined individual that is chosen for us since before we’re even born, and they’re chosen by the mother of all werewolves, the moon goddess. I would say that 95% of the time, mates that find each other fall in love instantly, and they build their life together. But, that other 5% is filled with those who decide to reject their mate for various reasons. Some that are rejected or do the rejecting may get lucky enough to find a second chance, but that doesn’t always happen. Take me for example. Megan is my mate, but she’s not my destined mate. I chose her to replace my destined mate,”

“Why?” I asked.

“It’s a long story, and it’s a sad one. Unfortunately, some sh!t happened with dark magic, and it led to my mate leaving me. During that dark time, I met Megan, and we produced a son together. Even though she’s not my destined mate, I made the choice to make her my mate for the sake of our son,”

“So, we can choose mate?” one of the guys named Alex asked.

“Not necessarily. Choosing a mate has a lot of consequences, the biggest one being if your actual mate comes along and you’re already taken. That can cause a lot of unwanted drama. It’s best to wait for your mate, and go from here,”

“If any of you do find your destined mate, don’t take rejection lightly,” Melody said to us. “It is very painful for both parties, and in some cases, many of those who have been rejected have been known to commit suicide,” all of our mouths dropped in shock. “There are in some cases where a rejected mate will find a second chance, as my brother said, but it’s typically those who were rejected that are lucky enough to get a second chance. Those that do the rejection typically are punished by either being alone forever or having to take a chosen mate,”

“Alpha, is that what happened to you?” Lisa asked him.

“As I said, my situation is very different and complex, and it was triggered by dark magic. I care about Megan, and I do love her, but no one can ever replace my destined mate,”

“That’s kind of messed up to say in front of her,” Natalie sneers at him.

“It’s okay, Natalie,” Megan says. “I came into this knowing that he had a mate before me and that she was his destined mate. I too have grown to love Wyatt, and like him, I was also rejected by my first mate, but my situation was more normal in a sense. I don’t hold anything against him, and we have no secrets from each other,” all of us were really impressed with her.

“So, as werewolves, you’re saying that all of us will eventually find a destined mate?” I asked.

“Yes,” Wyatt replied. “Even Victor may find one now that he lives in a world amongst our kind,”

“But he’s human,” Justin said.

“He is, but there are in many cases where a wolf’s mate is of a different species, and in many cases, their mate can be human,”

“When you say other species…” Rolland, or as he wants to be called Rollie, started to say,

“Poor humans, they have no idea,” Milan said shaking her head. “Everything that you grew up thinking was fiction, throw all of that out of the window,”

“WHAT!?” we all shouted.

“Oh yeah, there aren’t just werewolves in the world, you have witches, demons, warlocks, vampires, fairies, dragons, bears, panthers, tigers, and other wild were-animals,” Milan explained, and all of our jaws were hanging open like fly traps.

“There is a lot of information of the supernatural world that you guys will come to learn over time,” Wyatt said and we all just nodded. We all looked at each other in complete shock at how much all of our lives have completely changed. “If there are no additional questions, our kitchen staff is currently making a feast for your welcome. This weekend, I will hold an actual

ceremony to welcome all of you properly into the pack, and then you will all be able to mind-link with the pack and each other,”

“What about Victor?” I asked. “Is he going to stay human?”

“That’s up to him,” the Alpha replied. “Unfortunately, the rest of you weren’t given a choice, and that sadly led to the death of many of your comrades; however, Victor is a different story. He has the choice to do whatever he wants, and if he wants to stay human, he can, or if he wants to turn, I can always turn him, or if he ends up with a supernatural mate, it would be best if he became one of them,”

“Wait, are you saying that I can have a mate out there, that isn’t a werewolf?” Victor asked.

“Yes,” he replied. “What I’ve come to learn about the human species is that they only tend to survive the bite from a supernatural if they’re meant to be that species. Which is why many of your friends died. They weren’t meant to be werewolves. They were either meant to stay human for the rest of their lives, or they were meant to be turned by another supernatural,” all of us just nodded. “If that is all, then how about we head over to the commons dining room so we can all eat together,” we all nodded and stood up to go.

We all headed out of the conference room and back down the corridor to go to the commons dining room when a sudden sweet smell caught my attention. I stopped and gasped because I felt my wolf starting to go insane. I didn’t know what was wrong with me.

“Yo, what’s with Kelsey, Nat, and Lisa?” I heard Justin ask. It felt like I was caught in a trance, and then out of nowhere, I found myself being lifted off the ground and pinned against the wall. My daze was broken, and in front of me was the hottest guy I had ever seen. I felt his chest rumble, and with a loud and feral growl, he said one word that made me horny in half a second,

“MATE!”

My Miracle Luna Chapter 83 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Darius’ P.O.V.}

“What do you think the Alpha is going to do when he brings all of those newborns?” Maddox asked as we were on our lunch break in the castle.

“I don’t know man, but I’m sure he’s just going to give them a place to live, for now. I doubt the Alpha is going to put them to work right away,” Hugo responded.

“What about the new Luna, do you think she’s okay with bringing all these new wolves so early into her new position?” Maddox asked. Hugo gave his response though I didn’t actually hear him. I was too busy thinking about the new Luna and knowing that she was actually the prior Luna in disguise. When the Alpha had told me what really had happened, I was floored and completely shocked.

Though I wasn’t a huge fan of hers when she was her old self, I’ve come to learn why Layla was the way she was. There was just no way not to like the Luna and that bothered Layla. Regardless of who the Luna is right now, her personality is the same, and I’ve come to the realization that Layla was flat out jealous and didn’t know how to cope with that. Even with all of her flaws, I was willing to love Layla because she was beautiful, but after finding out everything she had done, I just couldn’t look past how far gone she was.

While we were walking back towards the main entrance to get back our duties, something caught my attention, and I froze in my spot. The sweetest scent I had ever smelled was taking over my senses, and my wolf Flynn was going insane. This couldn’t be. The last time something sweet caught my attention was when I found out my Layla was my mate. How could this be? But this wasn’t Layla, this scent was even sweeter.

I had totally forgotten I was with Hugo and Maddox and just followed the scent. I found myself walking towards the corridor that led to the conference room, and there before me, was the most beautiful girl I had ever seen in my life. Layla couldn’t even compare to this girl. She was a little on the skinny side, but that didn’t take away from the fact that she had a rocking nice body. She had black hair that was tied up in a ponytail and grey eyes.

Could this be? Was the moon goddess giving me a second chance? Flynn was hounding me to go to her, but I was too shocked to move. Flynn then took over, and he went straight to her. He picked her up and pinned against the wall. I felt the rumble in my chest as he growled the word that I never thought we would ever say again,

“MATE!” she looked at us and was in complete shock.

“Darius! Put her down!” I heard someone but I couldn’t recognize who it was. I was lost in a trance in my mate’s beautiful grey eyes.

“Hi,” she said softly. So softly in fact that had I not been a wolf, I would have missed it.

“DARIUS!” someone shouted and pulled my shoulder. Flynn growled at the person and then we saw it was Gamma Jason. I immediately bowed my head in submission without ever putting down my mate. “Darius, put her down, you’re scaring her,” the Gamma said. I looked back at my mate and could see that she seemed a bit frightened. I put her down, and slowly backed away.

“Hugo!”

“Maddox!” I turned and saw the Beta and the Alpha trying to pry the others off of two other females. It hit me that they had found their mates too. I turned back to mine and she looked confused.

“Okay, it looks like we have something else to discuss,” the Alpha said. “Hugo, Maddox, and Darius go into the conference room and wait for me,” none of moved. Instead of we each turned to look at our mates and I immediately got lost in her eyes again. “THAT’S AN ORDER!” his Alpha tone broke my trance and I bowed. Hugo, Maddox, and I went into the conference room without incident.

{Kelsey’s P.O.V.}

When the gorgeous man walked away, I was almost saddened by it. My wolf, Summer started to whimper in my head,

What are you doing?

Bring our mate back

What? Mate?

That was our mate.

Wait, are you saying that we have a mate. Like a destined mate? Like what the Alpha just got done explaining?

Yes!! He's yummy.

I couldn't deny that Summer was right. Darius, as I heard his name being said was definitely yummy.

"Kelsey, Lisa, and Natalie, we need you three to come with us," the Alpha said to us. We all nodded and we followed him back to the conference room.

"Oh my god, my wolf Heidi is going absolutely bonkers over that Hugo guy," Lisa said fanning herself.

"You too?!" Natalie asked. "My wolf Carly is practically doing the zoomies in my head. She's giving me a fvcking*g headache!" I guess my wolf wasn't the only one who was excited about their mate. When we got into the conference room, all of the guys were pacing and stopped mid-step when we entered. They tried to come to us, but the Alpha and Luna stepped in their way.

"Nah-uh!" the Luna said. All three of them growled at her, but the Alpha growled right back making all three of them bow their heads.

"Sit," he commanded them and all three sat in the nearby chairs.

"Girls, will you sit across from them on the other side of the table please," the Luna asked, and we did. We sat across from our respective mates, and just the gaze I was getting from Darius was making my insides tighten and my core started to burn with need. What the fvck was happening to me? I don't think a guy has ever made me this horny with just a look. I could literally feel the leakage between my th!ghs.

I watched as Darius took a deep breath and closed his eyes. When they opened, they were pools of obsidian black and he smirked. Oh god, could he smell that I was aroused?

"Okay, well this happened a lot quicker than I thought," the Alpha said taking me out of my trance. I looked over at him at the head of the table but could see that Nat and Lisa were also staring at their mates. And their mates had the same black eyes as Darius. "WILL YOU THREE QUIT EYE-FVCKING YOUR MATES!" the Alpha roared getting all of our attention.

“Wyatt, calm down, you know that it’s hard to fight the bond,” the Luna said putting her hand on his arm.

“Hugo, Maddox, and Darius, you three need to get your hormones in check. The matter at hand is very delicate,”

“I don’t understand, Alpha. These three beautiful specimens before us are our mates, what’s complicated about that?” the one across from Lisa said. I think his name was Hugo.

“It’s complicated because all of three of these girls are part of the group of newborns that Wyatt, Kendrick, and Angelo brought back earlier today,” the Luna explained. All three of the guys’ eyes widened and they looked back at us.

“Is that true?” Darius asked me and I nodded.

“Darius, this is going to be even more complicated for you, given your recent situation,” the Alpha said to him.

“I understand Alpha,” I was confused when the Alpha said that. The hurt that I saw flash across Darius’ face was really telling.

“Girls, as you can see, when mates find each other, this is typically what happens,” the Luna says, and we all look at her. “Most if not all male wolves are highly possessive, and when they find their mate, it’s game over for them. Even though you three are newborns, you should be able to feel the mate bond. It’s a feeling that pulls you towards your mate. His scent, his physical features, his voice, everything about him should make you, for lack of a better word, horny,”

“Luna, is it normal for my wolf to want to claw her way out of my body to get to him?” Lisa asked.

“Yes, it’s very normal. I’m sure Hugo’s wolf is trying to do the same thing. Hence why he’s gripping the armrests of the chair so tight,”

“Oh okay. I just want to make sure I’m not going crazy,”

“Lisa and Natalie, remembering what Wyatt and the rest of us told you earlier about mates, how do you want to proceed?” the Luna asked. I was confused as to why she didn’t address me in that question.

“Alpha, you said that once mates find each other, that we’re destined to be together for all time right?” Natalie asked.

“That’s right,” he replied.

“So, Maddox and I are destined mates?”

“You are,”

“HAVE MERCY!! Him!? That se.xy god-like man in front of me is my mate!? Like, I get to have him all to myself!?” she shouted with a huge smile on her face.

“If that’s what you two choose, yes,” the Alpha answered.

“Well, I guess we already know what Natalie wants,” the Luna said. “Maddox? What do you want?”

“Luna, with all due respect, but what kind of stupid question is that? Did you not see me practically fvck her in the hallway?” he asked, and Natalie blushed.

“Maddox, you’re relieved of your duties for the rest of the day. Take Natalie to your cottage and explain to her how everything works,” the Alpha said.

“Yes, Alpha,” he replied and looked at Natalie. “Natalie, my mate, will you please come with me?” Maddox asked softly.

“I’ll go anywhere with you,” she replied and shot out of her chair. Everyone’s attention was now on Lisa and Hugo. The Alpha and Luna went through the same spiel with them, and luckily, Lisa and Hugo were both on the same page as well, so they too left to get to know one another. That left me and Darius, and I could see a look of confliction on his face.

“Kelsey, I’m sure your wondering why we sent Lisa and Natalie out first,” the Luna said to me and I nodded. “The reason why is because of recent events that directly affected Darius, and will also directly affect you,”

“I don’t understand,” I replied.

“Kelsey, remember what I said about second chance mates?” the Alpha asked, and I nodded. He looked between Darius and me without saying anything.

“Wait, are you saying that I’m Darius’ second chance?” the Alpha and Luna nodded. “What happened to your first mate?” I asked Darius. He closed his eyes and just hung his head.

“Kelsey, it’s a long story, but given that you’re his second chance mate, you have the right to know everything,” the Luna said. I just c****d my head and I watched as she took out a card from her pocket. She ripped in half, and a few seconds later, a man and woman appeared in the room making me jump out of my seat.

“Hello Kelsey, it’s good to see you again,” the unknown man said to me.

“What do you mean again? Who are you?”

“It’s me, Lorenzo,” my mouth dropped, and my eyes widened.

“Olivia, I need you to drop all of our cloaks. Kelsey is Darius’ second chance, and she needs to learn the whole truth because recent events now affect her,” the Luna said. I furrowed my brows at what she said. The woman she called Olivia snapped her fingers, and I watched as the Luna, Olivia, and Lorenzo changed into different people.

“WHAT THE fvck!?!” I shouted at the top of my lungs.

“Calm down Kelsey, we can explain everything,” the Luna said to me.

“Talk fast because I’m this close to fainting,” I replied really quickly.

“Let’s start at the beginning...”

By the time the Alpha, Luna, Olivia, and Lorenzo finished telling me everything, my jaw was on the floor and tears were flooding my eyes. I couldn’t believe everything that had happened, and how even my kidnapping was part of all the sh!t everyone had gone through. I was even more shocked to find out that the Luna was the same Rylee that I would constantly hear Ash and Emma b***h about.

I was saddened with how much pain that Darius had gone through with his first mate Layla. Even though he came with baggage and drama, I wasn’t

repulsed by it or him. I felt horrible for him and a part of me just wanted to give him a warm h.ug.

“Kelsey,”

“Hm?” I looked back at the Luna.

“I asked if you swear yourself to secrecy and if you are willing to accept Darius?” she said.

“Your secret is safe with me, but I have a question,”

“What is it?”

“What would happen if I chose not to accept Darius?” I watched as his eyes shot open and fear took over.

“If you were to reject him, then Darius would either spend eternity alone, or he could take a chosen mate. But he would never get another destined. Getting a second chance is rare as it is, getting a third is unheard of,” the Alpha explained. I nodded my head and took a deep breath. This was a lot to take in, but none of it was Darius’ fault. He was a victim of bad luck, just like I was.

You’re not actually thinking about rejecting our mate, are you?

I don’t know, Summer.

Don’t! I swear if you do, I’ll make your life a living hell!

Are you threatening me!?

Damn, right I am! So, choose wisely.

With those words, Summer cut me off. I didn’t even know she could do that. I scoffed and just shook my head. If she and I truly did share one mind, then she would know that I only asked out of pure curiosity. Why the hell would I reject someone as yummy as Darius? His first mate was not only psychotic but blind as a bat.

“Darius?” he looked up at me and I just smiled. I could see the concern in his eyes that I was going to reject him. “I’m Kelsey, and it looks like we’re mates,” he blinked once, and a small smile formed on his face. I heard a few sighs of relief and I knew that it came from the Alpha and Luna.

“Oh my goddess, the suspense was k!lling me!” the Luna exclaimed. I had to admit, she was super pretty as a blond. Almost like a walking-talking barbie. “Now that we’ve gotten that sorted out, Olivia, will you please change us all back, so we can go eat dinner?”

“Of course,” Olivia replied and snapped her fingers again. They all changed back to their other ident!ties.

“Okay, I don’t think I’m going to get used to magic,” I say out loud and they all just smile.

“We will see you later, Megan. Give Sam a k!ss for us,” Olivia said and h.ugged the Luna goodbye. In a flash, she and Lorenzo were gone. I let out a sigh and looked back at Darius who was staring at me.

“What?” I asked.

“Has anyone ever told you how fvcking*g beautiful you are?” he replied, and my mouth just dropped, and my face started to turn hot.

“Okay, you two, dinner will take another few hours since Mr. and Mrs. Williams needs time to prepare for all of the new pack members. Darius, you and your mate may retreat to your home until then,” the Alpha said. Darius nodded his head and I got up and walked around the table. Darius led me out of the conference room and placed his hand on the small of my back.

We left the castle and ended walking for about fifteen minutes towards some cottages along the lakeside. I was in awe with the scenery that was the Blue Lake pack and figured that living here wouldn’t be so bad. I missed my family in Texas, that was obvious, but knowing that I was pronounced dead almost a year ago made me come to the realization that returning home to them was out of the question. My home was here now, as a werewolf, with this pack, and apparently, with Darius.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 84 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Darius’ P.O.V.}

While Kelsey and I were walking to my personal cottage, my heart was racing a million miles a minute. We were walking hand-in-hand, and I honestly didn’t know what to do with myself. The fireworks that I felt on my hand was nothing

I had ever experienced before. Being with Kelsey like this made me forget all about the drama that I recently went through, and I honestly didn't miss Layla. She was already starting to become a distant memory.

When we got to the front patio, we stopped, and I watched as Kelsey just looked at the cottage from the outside.

"This place is adorable," she said with a big smile. I furrowed my brows and just looked at her. There are many words I call my home, but adorable was definitely not one of them. I guess that's the difference between a male and a female.

I took out my key and opened the front door for her. I led her in and closed the door behind us.

"I know it's kind of small, but there is plenty of space and all of the appliances one would need," I tell her and turn on the lights.

"Wow, it's very clean,"

"Is there something wrong with that?" I asked her.

"No, I just didn't expect it to be this tidy. I have two older brothers and one young brother, and they're all pigs," I couldn't help but laugh at that.

"Wolves are a little different. We're raised to be tidy and neat. Because we live in the mountains, there's a lot of wildlife, and of course insects, so keeping the house clean prevents from rodents and insects from coming in,"

"Ewww..." she shuddered at the thought.

"Kelsey, if see you a rat, don't be surprised if your wolf takes over so she can eat it,"

"GROSS!"

"Not gross, natural. You're a werewolf now, which means, you're part animal,"

"Wait, are you saying that you eat rats?"

"I don't, my wolf Flynn does. But he's huge, so one isn't enough," she stuck out her tongue in disgust and I just chuckled at her.

“So, aside from the wild part of being a werewolf, how does this mate thing really work?” she asked while sitting on my couch. I sat down on the opposite end and we faced each other.

“Well, it’s like the Alpha and Luna already explained. We’re destined mates, and you’re my second chance. Because you’re a newborn, we’re going to have this take slow. I don’t want to traumatize you,”

“I don’t understand,”

“Well, most of the time, for natural born wolves, most that find their mates, typically mate the same day,”

“Mate? As in have se.x?” she asked lifting a brow at me.

“Yeah,” her mouth dropped in shock. “It’s not like humans, where they have a one-night stand and call it a day. It’s more intimate than that. When wolves have se.x, they become one with their mate, and most will also mark each other immediately,”

“Mark?”

“It’s essentially a brand, a bite mark that goes right here...” I say and trace the small area on her neck. I watched as she slightly shivered at my touch

“So, the mark, what does it stand for?” she asked breathlessly and with her eyes closed.

“It’s an insignia that shows other wolves and supernatural that the individual is taken. But there is also a deeper meaning,”

“Like what?”

“Well, it allows for a more heightened org*asm during intercourse, it also holds sensors that emit not only your personal scent but that of your mates as well,” I explain and trace her marking sp0t again.

“Why does your touch give me goosebumps?” she said with a slight m0an. That sound alone made my d!ck hard in my pants.

“It’s the mate bond,” I whisper in her ear and touch her again. “It’s your body telling you what it craves. What it longs for. What it needs,” I say softly against

her lips. I took a deep breath and could smell her arousal. Flynn was going mad with lust, and I was doing all I could to keep him down.

“Dar...Darius...I...”

“Yes, Kelsey, tell me what you need,” I say against her lips again.

“Oh god!” she quickly jumps and moves away. “What the hell was that!?” she freaked out making me laugh.

“I told you, Kelsey, it’s the mate bond,” she is completely flustered and is holding her cheeks. “Kelsey, I can smell your arousal,” she blushes even more and stares at me. Without saying another word, I point down to my crotch and she looks. Her eyes widen when she sees the massive bulge in my pants.

“Oh...Oh...Oh my...”

“This what happens because of the mate bond. When mates are in close proximity to each other, regardless of how long they’ve been with each other, they become horny animals. It’s primal for our species, and sex is a big part of our lives. Unlike humans, a male werewolf’s libido never goes away. Even elderly male wolves who are healthy can have intercourse. And unlike humans, healthy male wolves have very large libidos,” she bit her bottom lip and gulped.

“H-H-How...Large?” she asked hesitantly. I just smirked at her.

“If you’re that curious, you’re more than welcome to look for yourself. After all, this all belongs to you and only you,” I say and while pointing up and down my body. She pauses a minute and flinches away. Something in her eyes eats away at me. She seemed almost too shy about all of this. “Hold on,” I say and sit up straight making her jump a little. Damn, my mate was skittish. “Kelsey, you’re not a virgin, are you?” she bit the corner of her bottom lip, and then pursed her lips and turned her head away from me. “Ohhh...” I said and scooted towards her. “Why didn’t you say anything?” I ask her putting my arm around her shoulder.

“I don’t know how sh!t works in your world, but where I come from, girls don’t typically tell a stranger that they’re a virgin,”

“Well, you are in my world now, and as my mate, I have the right to know that you are pure and believe me, in our world, it’s rare to find a wolf that is pure,”

“It is?”

“I told you, Kelsey, wolves are very primal, and we live for se.x. Some start having intercourse by the time they turn sixteen, and it’s mostly males because even though we don’t gain our wolf counterparts until we are eighteen, most males have already hit puberty by sixteen, and that makes it hard for us to keep it in our pants. You will find some who will hold off until they find their mate, and most females wait until they find their mate, but not always,”

“So, being a v!rgin is a good thing?”

“It’s a very good thing,” I say and lean into her.

“Darius,” I grab her by the h!ps and bring her onto my lap, so she is straddling me. She put her hands on my shoulders to steady herself, but her eyes are wide with shock. “What are you doing!?”

“Letting you take the reins,” I answer and rest my hands on her h!ps. “I’m not a v!rgin, haven’t been for several years. And even though you are, you are anything but naïve and I know you know what to do when you want it. So, I’m going to just sit here with you on my lap until you’re ready. You can k!ss me, grind your h!ps, or just lean against me. You do what you’re comfortable with and I won’t move until you tell me it’s okay,” I slouched down a bit and leaned my head against the back of the couch. Kelsey just stayed there frozen not moving. I just patiently waited. I felt her adjust her body a bit, and that movement alone rubbed against my hard-on and made me m0an.

She did it again, only this time, she did it on purpose and I bit my bottom !!p. Slowly but surely, Kelsey started to grind against me, and I could smell her ar0usal. When I opened my eyes, her eyes were black, and they were glowing purple.

“Hello, mate,” she said in a low husky voice. I stopped her realizing that her wolf had taken over. “Awww...Why did you stop me?”

“What’s your name?” I asked her softly but sternly.

“Summer,”

“Well Summer, as much as I would like to let Flynn out and have his turn, this is Kelsey’s show,”

“But,”

“No, but Summer. Bring Kelsey back, and do not ever take over without her permission. That’s disrespectful to her especially since you know for a fact that she’s a newborn,” Summer glared at me and pouted. She closed her eyes and when they opened again, they were Kelsey’s hazel eyes.

“What the fvck just happened?!” she exclaimed jumping off of my lap. “I felt like I was in something short of the fvcking*g twilight zone!”

“Your wolf took over your body,” I tell her and take her hands in mine trying to calm her down. “Summer must have felt you were taking too long to make up your mind and decided to take it into her own hands,”

“Is that normal!?”

“That’s very normal,” I say and tuck her hair behind her ear. “But, you have the strength to fight her back and keep her from taking control like that. You’re the host, and she’s the wolf spirit. The only she will be the host is when you are in wolf form,”

“Wolf form?” I c****d my head to the side and furrowed my brows.

“Kelsey, have you not shifted yet?”

“Shifted!?” I took her questionable and shocked expression as a ‘no,’ and figured it would be best if I helped her through it.

“Come with me,” I say and stand up.

“Where are we going?”

“I’m going to show you what I mean by shifting,” I took her hand and led her out through the back door. We walked a few yards away from the cottage and into a small clearing in the trees. “Kelsey, I’m going to shift into my wolf. His name is Flynn, and he is quite large. Unlike what you’ve seen on T.V. and movies, the concept of shifting takes a little time and you’re going to hear some sh!t that might make me you want to hurl, but don’t. It’s normal and is only painful the first few times it’s done. Once I turn, we won’t be able to

communicate. That will change once we mark each other, but for now, just know that Flynn won't harm you,"

"Okay," she replied and nodded.

"I need to undress in order to do this, I don't want to rip the clothes I have on," she just nodded. I began to remove my clothes, and once I was fully naked, I gave Flynn control. I just hoped that Kelsey wouldn't faint or run away.

{Kelsey's P.O.V.}

When Darius started to undress, I kept telling myself to turn away, but for some stupid reason, my body wouldn't listen to my brain. First, he took off his shirt, and my mouth immediately became dry. I already knew he was built like a fvcking*g bodybuilder, but his shirt was definitely hiding some big a.ss muscles. Why would anyone want to reject him? Like fvcking*g seriously, Darius was beyond se.xy.

When I saw him take off his pants, I knew I should give him privacy, but again, my body was not listening to my brain. He didn't even seem to care about the fact that he was str!pping n.aked in front of me. When he dropped his boxers, my mouth just dropped. He said he was large, and by golly was he large. I couldn't stop myself from staring at his large and currently soft member. If it's that large when it was soft, I could only imagine how big it was when he was fully e.rect. Oh god, I really should stop staring but I couldn't stop.

I've seen a few e.rections in my day, I mean, I did go to college, and I've watched p0rn obviously, but Darius was on a whole other level of big. I gulped thinking about the fact that it probably wouldn't fit, and that thought alone made me we.t all over again. Holy hell, when did I become such a horny freak?

My thoughts were interrupted when I started to hear cracking sounds. I shook my head and saw that Darius was starting to change. I watched as his bones were popping in and out of place, fur started to grow and take place of his olive skin. He dropped to all fours, and I watched as he got progressively bigger and bigger, while his gorgeous face grew a long snout. His hands and feet turned to paws, and I saw a tail starting to grow from his a.ss. My head angled upwards more and more and by the time he was done, standing before me was a giant grey and white wolf.

I could feel my eyes popping out of their sockets staring at the wolf that was now in the place where Darius once stood. Flynn, I think is what Darius said his name was, was staring into my eyes. For some crazy-a.s.s reason, I wasn't afraid though. There was this massive wolf standing before me, but all I could do was stare at him in complete admiration for how beautiful he was. His eyes were turquoise green, like the ocean, and it felt like he was peering into my soul.

I felt myself walking towards him with my hand out to pet him. I stopped midair above his snout, and he gently met my hand.

"Wow, you're so soft, Flynn," I said and started to pet him. He lowered his body to the ground, so I could have better access and I scratched behind his ears like I would a dog. I was surprised to see his tongue roll out and his tail started to wag. "Oh, I guess you like that," I said and did it some more. Flynn nudged me with this massive head and then laid flat on his side. He lifted his leg up a little, and his tail started to drum the ground. "Do you want a belly rub?" I asked and he thumped his tail faster. I started to rub and scratch his belly and his tail thumped the ground even faster, and his leg started to twitch.

I smiled seeing this. Flynn may have been a ginormous werewolf, but he was a straight puppy in my hands. Summer was going insane trying to take over, but I pushed her back as Darius told me to.

"Darius, can you hear me?" I asked Flynn and he nodded his head. "Oh okay, well umm...Summer is kind of bothering me, and she says that she wants to meet Flynn too," Flynn huffed and backed away. I was surprised at this but then saw that he was changing back. About a minute later, a naked Darius was in front of me again.

"Kelsey, shifting is very painful the first time around, and can take up to ten minutes to complete," he said to me without even putting his clothes back on. My eyes instantly reverted down to his manhood. "Kelsey!"

"Huh?" I looked back up at his face.

"I know my dick is a work of art, but we're talking about something serious here,"

"Sorry,"

“Don’t be sorry. Any other day and I’d let you stare and do whatever you want. But you’re talking about shifting for the first time,”

“I’m not, Summer is,”

“You’re one and the same, Kelsey,” I just nodded my head. “I can help you shift for the first time, but as I said, it’s going to be painful and it’s going to take time. Are you sure it’s something you want to try right now?” I pouted my lip and thought about it. I found Darius shifting into Flynn really awesome but seeing how his bones reconstructed like that and the sounds it made honestly freaked me out a little.

“Actually, no, I don’t think I’m ready,” I replied and apologized to Summer who just whimpered and ignored me. “Summer is mad at me,”

“It’s okay, she’s just upset because you got to see Flynn and she didn’t. Once you’re up for shifting, just let me know. I’ll be there for you every step of the way,” I smiled and nodded. Darius put his clothes back on, and we back inside the cottage.

He showed me around a bit more since we had gotten distracted earlier, and I had to admit that this cottage was super homey. The kitchen had everything a girl could want, and I was surprised to see that the master bedroom was fairly large. I was even more stunned to see a jacuzzi tub in the bathroom along with a standing shower.

“I know you don’t have much with you, so when you’re feeling up for it, we can go shopping and get you some new clothes, and personal items,” Darius said coming up behind me. He slowly snaked his arms around me and brought me close to him. Feeling his touch gave me all the butterflies, and I was wet all over again.

“Darius, what are you doing to me?” I said in a whisper.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about,” he said and held me tighter. “I’m just holding you,”

“You do something to my body whenever you’re near,”

“I told you, it’s the mate bond,” he replied and kissed my neck. That alone made me moan and I could feel his boner in his pants.

“Darius, you’re driving me insane,”

“Good,” he turned me around and kissed me hard. I’ve kissed plenty of guys in my days, but Darius blew them out of the water with the way he was kissing me. Again, why the fvck would anyone want to reject this man?

He picked me up from my legs and pinned me against the wall. He kissed me with so much passion and want that my legs were starting to quiver.

“Give in to me, Kelsey,” he said as he moved his kisses to my jaw and my neck. “Give in to your desires, baby,”

“Ah, Darius,” I moaned as I felt him rub his erection between my legs and against my pussy. “Oh god, mmmm…” I moaned again when the friction started to build.

“Let me make me love you,” he said and attacked my lips again. I wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him back. I may have been afraid to shift, but what the way he was making me feel right now, I was anything but afraid to lose my virginity. I’ve always wanted to, but no guy has ever made me feel the way Darius does. Sure it could be the whole mate bond thing, or me just being horny as hell because I’m a werewolf now, but that didn’t matter.

“Darius, I want you,”

My Miracle Luna Chapter 85 - Tips

09 minutes read

{Darius’ P.O.V.}

“Darius, I want you,” those words were all it took for me to take her off of the wall and to the bed. In the three seconds, it took to get from the wall to the bed, I ripped off all of our clothing and got us both naked.

When I laid her down, she realized that she was naked now, and she covered herself,

“Don’t,” I tell her sternly. I take her hands and pin them above her head. “Don’t ever hide your body from me,” I raked in every inch of her skin. She was a little pale but knowing what she went through at Halfmoon, it made sense. She was a little on the thinner side, but that didn’t bother me at all. Her breasts were perfectly shaped, and her pussy was surprisingly well kept. I

guess after turning her they gave her access to toiletries and necessary maintenance items.

“Darius, you’re staring,”

“It’s because I’m trying to commit this beautiful body to memory,” I replied and kept raking in every inch of her. “fvck Kelsey, your body is a work of art,”

“Ew, not it’s not. I used to be muscular and thick. I hate how thin I’ve become,” she whined underneath me. “I was a track star and I had muscles in my legs, now they’re just noodles,”

“If you want to get back into running, we can do that. There are plenty of trails here, and you can also start training with me,”

“Really?”

“Of course, the Alpha insists on females training. It throws off any enemies we may have because not a lot of packs let women train,”

“Ew, how misogynistic,” I smirked.

“I want you to relax Kelsey, I’m going to make your first time very pleasurable,” I say and start to k!ss her body.

“Ah, oh god,” she m0aned almost instantly. I k!ssed her all over. Her l!ps, her jaw, her neck, her marking sp0t, which made her shiver. I moved down to her c.hest and k!ssed each of her lovely mounds. I worked my way down her torso, and then down to her weeping c0re. I k!ssed up and down each of her legs, before finally settling my face between her th!ghs. I could see her leaking se.x and the l.ust that took over me was insanely strong.

“fvck, Kelsey, you smell delicious,”

“Darius, that’s embarrassing!” she squealed and tried to close her legs, but I stopped her and spread them apart again, making her gasp.

“I don’t think so, baby. This p.ussy is mine now, and I’m going to enjoy it,” I didn’t even wait for her to reply before I fl!cked out my tongue and l!cked her slit getting my first taste of her. Flynn immediately purred from her taste, and I knew then that every other p.ussy I had ever eaten tasted like junk. Kelsey

tasted like her scent- sweet, delicious, and crisp apple. "Oh goddess, you taste even better than you smell!" I shouted and dived in.

"OH fvck!" she shouted as I assaulted her p.ussy with my mouth. "DARIUS!" I l!cked, s.uucked, bit, and pulled with my teeth every millimeter of her p.ussy. I spread her nether l!ps and stuck my tongue as far into her entrance as I could. Eating her out was making my d!ck so hard. "OH GOD! OH MY GOD! HOLY fvck!" she shouted as I kept eating her like she was my last meal. I removed my tongue, and slowly inserted my middle finger. "DARIUS!!!" she screamed as I fingered her and s.uucked on her cl!t.

"Kelsey, c.um for me," I said while staring at her from below. I inserted a second finger which made her arch off of the bed. She was so w.et that I had no resistance. I kept moving my fingers in a rhythmic motion and until I felt her walls clutch around them, and her juices started to flow. She was breathing heavily and panting for oxygen. "That's it baby, c.um all over my fingers,"

"Holy sh!t," she finally mustered out.

"Don't pass out on me just yet beautiful, that was only the appetizer, I want my full meal," I readjusted my body and hovered over her. I crashed my l!ps into hers, wanting her to taste herself. She m0aned against my l!ps, and her arms wrapped around my neck again. I settled between her legs, and gently stroked my hard c0ck between her folds.

"Darius,"

"Hold on Kelsey, this is going to hurt," she nodded her head, and in one swift thrust, I plunged myself deep within her, breaking her hymen. She screamed in pain and shut her eyes. I stayed in that sp0t without moving.

"Holy sh!t that hurts!" she yelled as tears fell from her eyes. I k!ssed her tears away and just waited for her to get used to me.

"Breathe Kelsey, just breathe through it," I whisper to her. She contracted her pelvis and she immediately tightened her walls around my d!ck. "Ah, fvck!"

"What? What's wrong?"

“You’re squeezing it. I need you to relax Kelsey. You’re already tight as it is because you were a v!rgin. If you squeeze it like that I’m going to blow,” I felt her relax and so I did.

“I think you can move now,” she said softly. I pulled out slightly and pushed back in, she winced a bit but didn’t cry. Little by little I picked up my pace, and in no time at all, I had her screaming my name in pure never-ending pleasure. Thank the goddess that the room is soundproof. Kelsey had a set of lungs on her, and I loved it.

“Oh god! I’m going to c.um!” she shouted. I bottomed out inside of her and her body started to shake. “DARIUSSS!!!”

“That’s it baby, c.um! c.um all over my d!ck!” I replied and never stopped my assault. “So tight, so fvcking*g tight! Argh! fvck!” I lifted her from the bed from her h!ps and began pumping my c0ck even harder and faster. I watched as Kelsey reached down and started to rub her cl!t on her own.

Our m0ans and cries of pleasure filled the room, and her juices were flowing freely and started to pool around the bed. I grabbed one of her b.reasts as I leaned forward a bit and fvckingd her harder and harder as she writhed underneath me.

“fvck! fvck! fvck! Yes! fvck me Darius!” she screamed, and she squeezed her Kegel muscles again. She started to milk me for all I had, and I knew that I was going to c.um soon.

“YOU’RE MINE!” I shouted and buried my canines into her neck making her scream at the top of her lungs. She c.ummed harder than ever as her body trembled like a fvcking*g earthquake. My own org*asm had me seeing stars as I bit down even harder fully marking her. What I didn’t expect was for her to mark me back.

I felt her canines puncture my neck, and the pleasure that erupted inside of me had me c.umming again. This had to be the best org*asm of my fvcking*g life. I shot spurt after spurt of my c.um inside of my beautiful mate. I hoped to the goddess that Kelsey didn’t freak out over us having unprotected se.x.

When we could both finally breathe again, I released my bite and l!cked her wound. She followed my lead and did the same. I gently slid out of her, and I could feel my c.um and her juices leak out. I collapsed on top of her and started to pant for oxygen.

“Oh my god, that was fvcking*g amazing,” she said breathlessly.

“fvck yeah it was,” I responded. After breathing for a little moment longer, I rolled off of her and laid on my back on the bed. “Kelsey?”

“Yeah?”

“You’re not mad that I c.ummed inside of you, are you?”

“No, not really. The Alpha said that mates are forever, so it’s not like you’re going to fvck some other chick now, right?”

“Hell no, I’m not. No one will ever compare to you,” I closed my eyes and I felt her lay her head on my c.hest.

“It’s okay that I lay on you, right?”

“Of course. Come here,” I said and pulled her even closer.

“Darius?”

“What is it, baby?”

“Can we do that again?” That question alone got me hard in no time at all, and I fl!pped her over making her scream in delight as I entered her for a second time. fvck dinner. Kelsey was my dinner. We ended up fvcking*g over and over until my nuts were empty.

{Kelsey’s P.O.V.}

I felt myself jolt awake for some unknown reason, but I found that I was alone in Darius’ room. I looked out the window and it was really dark, but the moon was lighting up the room like a night light. I clutched the covers and started to freak out a little bit. I heard a noise coming from out in the house. I wrapped a sheet around me and opened the door.

As soon as I did, the most amazing aroma hit me. I walked out into the kitchen and found a na.ked Darius cooking. I smiled and walked up behind him and h.ugged him from behind,

“Hey, you’re awake,” he said and turned around. “I was going to surprise you with a late dinner,”

“Consider me surprised,” I said and looked around him to see what he was making. “What are you making?”

“It’s chicken kebabs with yellow rice,”

“Ohhh...Sounds fancy,”

“It’s really the only thing I know how to make,” he said as he flipped the chicken kebabs over on the makeshift grill on the stovetop.

“You’re already beating me. All I know to make are instant ramen noodles,” he looked over at me and gave me a funny look. “What? I was a broke college student. I had a cafeteria at my disposal,” he just shook his head and chuckled. “You know, I think I could get used to seeing you cook naked,”

“Good, because I tend to do everything naked when I’m at home,”

“Really?” I said and wrapped my arms around him again with the sheet pulling our naked bodies together.

“As much as I would love to fuck some more, we both need food, Kelsey,” right on cue, my stomach started to growl. Darius laughed at me and I just pursed my lips together. “Lucky for you the food is done,” he said and turned off the stove. He quickly set the table and told me that there was cold water in the fridge. He brought the food over, and two empty plates with utensils. He served me before serving himself, and we started eating.

One bite of the chicken had me moaning. It was juicy, savory, and smokey. The rice had a great buttery taste with a hint of citrus.

“Oh my gosh, this is amazing,”

“I’m glad you like it. I’ve never cooked for anyone before,”

“Really?” I asked and he just shook his head. We ate in silence for a minute, but I honestly couldn’t keep my thoughts to myself anymore. “Can I say something, honestly?”

“Of course,”

“I’m sorry if this seems insensitive, but I have to say, your other mate, Layla, or whatever her name was, was a fucking idiot. I mean, you’re seriously the perfect guy, at least in my opinion. Mate bond aside, you’ve been nothing but

a gentleman with me. I'm new to this whole werewolf thing, and instead of making me feel outcasted or a burden, you've taken your time to introduce me to this world the way it should have been done by the fvckers who turned me. You showed me your wolf, who by the way, is an absolute puppy in my hands," he chuckled and smiled when I said that. "You didn't hold it against me when I said I was v!rgin, you are a God in bed, at least, for me you are, and you just cooked me dinner at almost at ten o'clock at night. Seriously, you could have just fvckngd me last night and let me starve, but you didn't,"

"I would never,"

"I know, and that's why I'm completely flabbergasted that you were rejected. I know for a fact that not all wolves are you like you, or the Alpha. I mean, I would know after the sh!t that I've gone through,"

"I know the sh!t you went through baby, and I hate that we met under these circ.umstances, but I honestly thank the moon goddess for bringing you into my life. I was in a dark place after what Layla did, and seeing her right before she died was hard, but then you showed up, and it's like, all the hurt seemed minuscule and unimportant,"

"As much as I hate what happened to me and the others, I guess something really great did come out of it. Summer was right,"

"Right about what?"

"That I had something to live for being a werewolf," He smiled at me and reached his hand over and I placed my hand in his. "I won't lie and say that I'm no longer afraid because I am, but I'm happy that the Alpha found me when he did. It allowed me to meet you, Darius,"

"I'm happy too, Kelsey. I can't promise that everything is going to be puppies and rainbows living here and being my mate. We're werewolves, and sh!t happens, but what I can promise is that I will do everything in my power to protect you at all costs. I'm going to love to you until the end of time Kelsey, and that's a promise I will never break,"

"I believe you, Darius, I believe you," we smiled at each other and then went back to eating in comfortable silence. My life may have turned to complete and utter sh!t when I was taken, being held prisoner, and being turned into a werewolf against my will; however, now seeing what my future entails, this new life doesn't seem to be all that bad.

I wonder how Lisa and Natalie are doing.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 86 - Tips

0 12 minutes read

{Hugo's P.O.V.}

After the Alpha excused Lisa and me, we walked to my cottage together to the north of the territory. I lived a little further away than the others did, but I also lived next door to my parents and younger sister. This was going to be a little embarrassing because I know for a fact that they're going to notice the biggest change in my life. I had a mate, and she's a newborn.

"Hey, Lisa?"

"Yeah," she replied softly.

"There's something I need to tell you,"

"What is it?" I stopped midtrack and had her face me. I gently grabbed her shoulders and then lifted her chin to look me in the eyes.

"You're probably going to end up meeting my parents,"

"WHAT!?"

"Yeah, I'm sorry. They live right next door to me, with my younger sister, and I'm sure they're going to notice that I'm bringing a girl home,"

"You're acting as if you've never brought a girl home,"

"Okay, let me rephrase that, they're going notice that this girl I'm bringing home isn't leaving,"

"Ohhhh..." she said and started to laugh. "I'm guessing more than a few girls have done the walk of shame out of your cottage?"

"Yeah," I replied and rubbed my neck. "I hope that doesn't turn you off,"

"Please, I've had my fair share of guys doing the walk of shame out of my apartment when I was still in school. Hell, they were doing the jump of shame out of my window when I was in high school," hearing that she'd been having

se.x since she was high school had me and my wolf Connor growling in jealousy.

“Awww...Are you jealous?”

“Yes,”

“That’s cute,”

“Lisa, I’m a dominant male werewolf. I’m possessive by nature and hearing that other guys have seen your beautiful body and touched it instantly makes me jealous,”

“It’s not only guys that have seen this body,”

“WHAT!?”

“Yeahhh...I’m actually bi-s.exual. I prefer guys more, but I’ve been with my fair share of girls too,” my jaw just dropped. “Don’t worry, I’m happy that you’re my mate, or that we’re mates I should say. Girls are s.exy don’t get me wrong, but something beats having a d!ck ravage my flower marking me scream in ecstasy,” she said seductively while getting on her tippy toes and gently k!ssing my !!ps.

“You are the furthest thing from shy, aren’t you?” I asked while holding her waist.

“Mmmm... You haven’t seen anything yet,” she said and grabbed my c0ck through my pants making me flinch. “Let’s get one thing straight, shall we?” I nodded my head. “This d!ck is mine now, and my p.ussy is yours. I love se.x Hugo, and I want it all the time. It’s been a few months since I’ve been laid, so I expect greatness out of you. I love s.ucking c0ck, so I will go down on you whenever I please, and you will not stop me. I like it hard.and.rough. We can make love every now and then because I like that too, but I prefer hardc0re, borderline b**m se.x,” hearing her tell me what she likes in bed had me growing hard with her hand on top of my manh00d. I gulped audibly and she just smirked.

“Ummm...I...Uhhh... fvck,”

“I see that I’ve made you speechless, good,” she stuck out her tongue and k!ssed me again. “I’m going to take your raging boner as your answer of

understanding,” I just nodded my head. “Good boy,” Connor was practically drooling as Lisa asserted her dominance, and he wanted nothing more than to fuck her in the middle of the trail for the entire world to see. I didn’t have to wait any longer knowing how s**** Lisa was. I threw her over my shoulder like a caveman making her squeal and used my wolf speed to get her to my cottage. I could care less that my family probably saw me.

When I got us to my... Well, now our cottage, I practically threw her on the bed in the master bedroom.

“Hugo!” she squealed again. I slammed the door and locked, and quickly made haste of my shirt. I ripped hers in half and she gave me the most devilish smile when I did. I crashed my lips into hers and ripped away the rest of her clothing. “I don’t have any clothes with me!”

“You can borrow clothes from my sister, you two are about the same size. I’ll take you shopping this weekend. Now, shut up,” I tell her and kissed her again while laying on top of her. I groped her breasts as I moved my kisses from her lips to her neck and removed her bra. Even though her breasts were on the smaller side, they were just enough for me to hold onto, and suck on.

“Mmm...Ah...Yesss,” she moaned as I sucked on her nipple and massaged the other. I could smell her arousal, it smelled like a field of wildflowers in a meadow.

“fuck, I can smell you, darling,”

“Hugo, please, please,” she begged. I took her nipple into my mouth again, as my free hand went down and pushed her underwear aside. I let go of her teat and looked down at her beautiful pussy. She had a small patch of hair just over her pubic area, and I had to admit, it was sexy as hell. “Don’t tease me,” she said breathlessly. My thumb pressed against her clit as I inserted two fingers into her. Since she wasn’t a virgin, I figured it wouldn’t bother her.

She moaned in relief as I finally started to pleasure her. I hooked up my fingers and quickly found her g-spot and began to fuck her like crazy with my fingers.

“Oh wow, you’re tight, darling,” I said as she squeezed my fingers.

“Harder, finger fuck me like you mean it,” she demanded, so I did. I added a third finger and pushed in as far as I could and started to pulsate my hand as

fast as I could without using wolf speed and suddenly she started squ!rt everywhere.

“Oh fvck!” I shouted and pulled my fingers out. I’ve heard of girls being able to squ!rt, but this was like a water gun on full blast.

“Ahhh!! Yes!!! fvck!!! Ahh!!!” she squ!rted continuously, and it went everywhere. The bed, the floor, my hand, arm, and c.hest.

“DAMN!!” I exclaimed. I was in too much shock at what just happened, that I didn’t see Lisa get up from the bed and tackle me to the floor. She didn’t even wait, she undid my jeans, and pulled them down, taking my boxers with them. My e.rection sprang loose, and she grabbed it with her hand.

“OH fvck! YOUR d!ck IS GINORMOUS!!” she shouted and started to give me a hand job. “This has to be the thickest c0ck I have ever seen. Look, my hand doesn’t even fit around it. I’ve never had to use two both hands to j.erk off a guy,”

“Can we not talk about other guys while your playing with my d!ck?!” I yelled at her. She just laughed and started to massage, twist, tug, and pull my hardened members as she desired. “Oh, wow!” I m0aned and just laid back.

“Mmmm...Look at this pre-c.um just glistening for me,” she said, and I felt her tongue fl!ck the tip making me hiss. But before I could enjoy the fl!ck of her tongue, she took me entirely in her mouth and started to blow me.

“Ohhh...Goddess...Lisa...Darling, you know how to please a man don’t you!?” I gr0aned out as her head started to bob up and down in quick succession while her hands were also working their magic around my shaft.

“Mmmm...If you think that’s good, just wait,”

“Huh?” I looked down at her and the next thing I knew, she took every inch of me down her throat. My eyes rolled to the back of my head. I felt her swallow a few times and the contraction of her throat muscles had me squirming. All I could think was ‘this is the best fvcking*g head ever’. She started to deep throat me with rhythm while still simultaneously using her hands to j.erk me off.

“Ahhh...So fvcking*g delicious!” she exclaimed as she spits on it and started s.ucking the tip again. She was practically trying to s.uck the c.um out of me even though I wasn’t ready to finish yet.

“Darling, if you keep doing that I’m going to c.um!”

“Yes! c.um for me Hugo. I want you to shoot your cream down my throat!” she replied and s.ucked on me again. One of her hands grabbed my balls and she squeezed me as hard she could making my body shake with pleasure. I c.ummed so hard and shot my load into her mouth. I could hear her m0aning and felt her mouth contracting as she swallowed it all.

When I was finally done, she didn’t let me go. She continued to s.uck on my c0ck until she got every last drop. It was like she was a fvcking*g succubus.

“Wow, your cream is delicious. Best c.um I’ve ever eaten. Is it normal for a wolf’s c.um to taste like their scent?” she asked.

“That’s the mate bond talking darling,”

“Huh, whatever it is, I like it,” she said a little too enthusiastically. “I really hope that we’re not done. I’m going to be really disappointed if you can’t get it up again,”

“Darling, you’re talking to a werewolf. There is no such thing as one and done in our species, especially with our mate,”

“Prove it,” she said with a challenging tone. I took over the situation, pinned her beneath me, and penetrated her without warning. “OH fvck!!!” she screamed.

“Don’t.ever.challenge.me.again,” I growl at her and push in even deeper. She grabbed both of my a.ss cheeks while also hooking her ankles together around my h!ps. Her moves made me completely bottom out, and I watched as her eyes rolled.

“F.uckkk...Sooo deeeeep,” she m0aned. “fvck me, Hugo. fvck me like you mean it. Show me what mates are all about!” she commanded. I grabbed her arms, pinned them above her head, adjusted my h!ps, and started to thrust with everything that I had. “YES! YES! YES! LIKE THAT! fvck ME LIKE THAT!” she screamed.

“ARGH!!!” I growled. “Where have you been all my life darling!? fvck! So fvcking*g good! This p.ussy was made for me! You were fvcking*g made for me!” I shouted. I let go of her hands, sat on my knees, grabbed her h!ps, and started to fvck her like she was a se.x toy. She weighed next to nothing and I was a little concerned with her weight, but I figured it had to do with her unpleasant living arrangement at Halfmoon. My mom would fatten her up in no time.

“OH MY GOD!!! YESSS!!! AH! AH! I’M GOING TO fvcking*g c.um!!!” she screamed. My girl was a screamer. I’ve always wanted a screamer. Thank you, moon goddess. I felt her juices flow as she squ!rtd all over me again. I pulled out and let her juices just come out. I need to taste her c.um. I buried my face into her p.ussy and cleaned her up.

“fvck you taste amazing darling!” I exclaimed. I !lcked her a few more times before slapping her p.ussy making her yelp. I picked her up from the floor. I lifted her into my arms and fvckingd her in a standing missionary. She grabbed my face and k!ssed me hard and deep. Our tongues delved into each other’s mouths as we both fought for dominance. I knew that a submissive female wasn’t for me. I needed a dominant female and that’s what I got.

I thrust into her so deep, hard, and fast, she was making all sorts of sounds I had never heard a woman make before. Our bodies were slapping together which just added to the e.rotica. I pushed her into her a wall, slamming myself against her, and going as deep as I possibly could. Her head tipped back and exposed her neck to me. Seeing the perfect opening Connor pushed past my hold against him, and he surfaced just in time to mark her.

I thought I c.ummed hard when she s.ucked me off, but I was wrong. The org*asm I experienced when marking gave me so much pleasure I didn’t know what to do with myself. My eyesight went black, and both of our bodies shook while both of our climaxing org*asms took over us. I felt her squ!rt all over me again, and I loved every bit of it. It felt like a tsunami wash over me, and the waves of never-ending gratification consumed my very existence.

By the time I finally was able to breathe, and see again, I released my bite, and !lcked my mark on her beautiful neck. My legs gave out and we both landed on the floor with her on top of me, and me still inside of her.

“Holy f.ucking sh!t,” she finally mustered out. “What the fvck was that?” she asked.

“I marked you, darling,”

“Marked me?”

“Yup. It’s a bite that mates give each other. It signifies that you belong to me. If any other man or woman even looks at you, I will not hesitate to hurt them, or even klll them,”

“I didn’t get to mark you though,” she whined.

“Oh, trust me, darling, you will have plenty of time to mark me. Let me catch my breath, and we can go another round,”

“Oh fvck no,” she said and got up slowly. I slid out of her and she collapsed next to me. “My v****a just took a massive beating from that baseball bat you call a d!ck. She needs to rest, and I need food,”

“Hahaha!! Did you just call my d!ck a baseball bat?”

“It fvcking*g might as well be! I mean, that thing is h.uge when it’s fully e.rect! Like by-golly, it’s like you have a pet iguana attached to your lower half and he’s going bite me whenever we fvck,”

“HAHAHA!!!” I was rolling on the floor laughing at what she just said. “Darling, no one has ever compared my d!ck to a lizard!”

“Well, there’s a first for everything,” I rolled over and brought her into my arms.

“Seriously, where have you been Lisa? I swear, I’ve waited for you my entire life,”

“Well, for the last seven months, I was held captive in a cage, inside of a labyrinth, then, I was practically a slave a Halfmoon,” hearing her tell me what she went through made me grip around her tighten, and Connor let out a growl.

“I hate what they did to you, but I’m grateful that they turned you. As much it may have s.ucked for you and the others, it brought you to me, and I will never take that for granted,”

“Awww...Hugo, I didn’t think you were the sentimental type,”

“For you, I can be whatever you want me to be. I love you, Lisa,”

“What?”

“I love you,”

“Hold up, aren’t you saying that a little too fast? I mean, yeah, we’re mates, but we essentially only met a few hours ago,”

“Lisa, things work very differently in the world of the supernatural, especially when it comes to mates. As the Alpha and Luna said, mates are forever, many know that they’re in love the minute they sense their mate for the first time, and a few others realize it once they mate and mark each other,”

“Oh…” she bit the inside of her cheek and avoided eye contact.

“Darling, you don’t have to say it back to me. You say it when you feel ready. But just know, that I’m not going anywhere. I’ve marked you, and now you’re mine, forever,”

“But, what if you decide to reject me?”

“Oh darling, that’s not going to happen. Now that I’ve marked you, rejection will kill both of us,” I answer, and her eyes widen. “That’s why I’m willing to wait for you to say it back. I love you, and I know it’s unconventional because we don’t know each other, but we have our entire future to get to know one another. This isn’t just some fling, and we’re not casually dating. You are my one and only. You are my forever,” she stared at me for a minute before she crashed her lips into mine. I held her tightly while still on the floor of our room. The kiss was deep and passionate. She pulled away slightly, and deeply sighed,

“Hugo, that was seriously the most beautiful and thoughtful thing anyone has ever said to me,”

“And I meant every word, darling,” she smiled and hugged me. I held her against me like I was afraid she would disappear on me. After holding each other for a moment, we finally got up and decided to eat a smaller dinner in the cottage rather than going back to the packhouse. Although there was a meal waiting for us, I wanted more alone time with Lisa.

I wondered how Mad and Darius were doing with their mates.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 87 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Natalie's P.O.V.}

After Maddox and I made it to his house, I was surprised to see it so clean and neat. Men I knew were always such pigs, but I guess Maddox was different. It was a nice change.

"So, I know the Alpha said that dinner was going to be served, but I figured it would be better if we ate here and got to know each other a little more," Maddox said to me while he started to rummage through his fridge.

"I'm okay with that," I replied as I watched him from the couch in his living room. "What are you going to make?"

"Chicken parmesan, you good with that?"

"Yes, I love pasta!" I exclaimed. "I would show you how big my a.ss is, but I just realized my bubble b.utt is gone," I said when I felt the non-existence of my once lusher bum.

"I don't know what you're talking about, Natalie, your a.ss still looks bubbly to me,"

"It used to be so much bubblier. I had hips like J-Lo, but after only eating one meal a day for several months, my body ate all the fat from my a.ss,"

"Hahaha!" Maddox laughed as he put the water on the stove and got the chicken out of the baggie.

"It's not funny! I loved my a.ss. It was my biggest asset,"

"Well, good thing I'm not an a.ss kind of guy,"

"You're not?" I was shocked. "I thought all guys were a.ss kind of guys,"

"Consider me part of the minority," he responded while beating the chicken with the back of the knife.

"Wow, you know what you're doing," I said and came over to watch him up close.

“My grandmother always made sure I knew how to cook, so whenever I found my mate, I could wine and dine her,”

“Your grandma was a smart lady,”

“That she is,”

“Is? She’s still alive?”

“Oh yeah, all of my grandparents and parents are. They’re all here in the pack,”

“Oh, wow,” I kind of backed away.

“What’s wrong?” he asked when he saw I backed away.

“It’s just that... I’ve never had to do ‘meet the parents’ before,”

“Really? I would think that guys you dated when you were human would be dying to introduce you to their families. I know I am,”

“Well, it was never that simple for me,”

“What do you mean?”

“I was kind of messed up teenager. I wasn’t the type of girl that guys took home to their mamas. I was good at school, but bad at everything else,” Maddox stopped what he was doing and turned around to face me. “I smoked pot, dig recreational drugs, and slept around a lot. I was the ‘other girl’ most of the time,” I said using finger quotes. He didn’t say anything, and just turned back around to put the pasta in the boiling water and breaded the chicken.

“I’m not ignoring you; I just don’t want to get sidetracked,” he said to me.

“Keep talking, I’m still listening,”

“Oh okay, um, well, there’s nothing much else to say, other than once when I got to college, I calmed down a bit. Mostly because one of my closest friends overdosed on heroin, and that scared me into getting clean. My dad was in the military for most of his life, still is actually, so you would think that would keep me grounded and on the straight and narrow, but it made the little sh!t head that I was. My parents were too busy working all the time, or my dad was always being deployed for years at a time that he was never around. He

did teach me self-defense but that was it. So, I lashed out by doing drugs and becoming a self-proclaimed teenage w***e,”

“I’m sorry your parents never made time for you. I honestly don’t know what that’s like. Most werewolves don’t. We’re social beings, and we live for family. We live for our mates,” he replied while stirring the pasta and frying the chicken at the same time. “But, what I can tell you is that I don’t care about your past. Not that it’s not important, because it is, but I mean that I won’t judge you for it. It’s not my place to judge. We grew up in different worlds essentially. I won’t pretend to know what the human world is like, but what I can do is teach you what this world is like, and in this world, where werewolves are real, the only thing I care about is that you’re in my life now, and I intend on letting the entire world know that, you Natalie...” he paused a minute and looked at me.

“Bligh,”

“Natalie Bligh, are my mate and one true love,”

“Love?” I repeated in shock.

“Yes, love. I love you, Natalie,”

“Whoa! Hold on, Maddox, we just met!”

“And I told you, you’re in my world now. When wolves find their mates, it’s game over like the Luna said. I fell in love the moment I smelled your scent. Then I saw you, and it was literally game over. You had my heart, every last bit of it,”

“Maddox, that’s insane,”

“For a newborn like you it is, but someone like me who was born a werewolf, it’s normal,” he replied and strained the pasta, and then placed into the saucepan where the sauce was simmering. He pulled the chicken from the oil and plated them. He put some cheese on top, and then plated the pasta. He came over with the plates, and then went back to get utensils and drinks.

“Wow, Maddox, this looks amazing,”

“I hope you like,” I smiled and took a bite of the pasta and moaned.

“Oh sh!t, this sauce is heaven! What brand is this?”

“Casa de Maddox,” I looked up at him.

“You made this!?”

“Well, it’s my grandma’s recipe, but yes,” I didn’t reply to that and kept eating. “Natalie?” I looked up at him again. He smiled and then I saw him reach over and wipe my lip for me. But instead of wiping his finger on the napkin, he brought to his lips and sucked on it. “You’re right, the sauce is delicious. Even more so because it was mixed with your taste,” my mouth dropped, and he chuckled. Why did that seem sexier than it should have been? “Close your mouth, before you eat flies,” I shook my head out of the trance he just put me in.

“Oh god, I’m sorry,” I said and blushed.

“Don’t be, finish your dinner, and we can finish talking,” I nodded my head and we finished eating in comfortable yet very sexually tense silence. After we ate, Maddox cleared the table, and I felt that I should at least do the dishes, but he told me to sit back and relax, so I did.

When he was finished cleaning up, he came over to me on the couch,

“So, how about we pick up where we left off?” he said while taking my hand in his. This feeling was very foreign to me. I had been plenty of guys, but none have ever held my hand the way he is now. The only time a guy held my hand was when he was dragging me up to his room or to a hotel. “I know I probably freaked you out when I said that I loved you,”

“Yeah, a little,” I replied.

“But the fact of the matter is, is that I meant it. Natalie, werewolves only find one true love, maybe a second like Darius and the Alpha’s case, but in reality, most of our kind are only given one mate, and unlike the few percent of the minority that shuns the mate bond and rejects their mates, I was grown to cherish that bond regardless of blood, species, rank, or looks. You being beautiful is just a bonus,” he said to me, and I instantly blushed. No one had ever called me beautiful. It was always ‘hot’ or ‘sexy’. “This is foreign to you, I get it, and I don’t expect you to feel the same yet. I just want you to know that

there is no pressure. You can tell me how you feel when you're ready and willing. I'll be here waiting,"

"Maddox, I don't know what to say," I opened and closed my mouth like a fish because I was completely speechless. Maddox was treating me like an actual human being, well, in this case, a werewolf with feelings and not some piece of a.s.s that a guy wanted to fvck.

"Just promise me that you won't leave me,"

"I won't, my wolf Carly won't let me, she's obsessed with you, and now I think I know why," Maddox just smiled and k!ssed my forehead. That one k!ss brought about so many emotions, I didn't know what to do with myself. Even my parents never k!ssed me that way. I mean, I knew they loved me, and I'm fairly certain they miss me, but they never showed any affection. No one had shown me affection the way Maddox has been doing since we met a few hours ago.

"Hey, why are you crying?" he asked me and looked at me in shock. He gently wiped the stray tears I had no idea were even falling until he said something.

"I...I...I don't..."

"Hey, hey, hey, it's okay, come here," he picked me up by the h!ps and placed me on this lap, and cradled me. This was very foreign to me. "Natalie, I want you to know that my feelings are genuine and that I know you're probably thinking this is too good to be true," Damn, he could read me like an open book, and I hadn't said all that much to him. "I'm sure guys have treated you nothing but like a good lay, and that's it, but I'm not like that. As I said before, you are my mate, and I love you, and I will cherish you like the wonderful young woman that you are,"

"Maddox," I whispered his name as more tears fell from my eyes. He gently lifted my chin with his forefinger and pressed his l!ps against mine in the sweetest, most gentle, loving k!ss I had ever experienced. There was no tongue, and nothing was forced. It was an open mouth k!ss, but the s.ensual kind that just my body erupt in fireworks. He gently s.ucked on my bottom l!p, and I s.uck on his top l!p in return.

We k!ssed for a minute or two, and I felt him lay me down on the couch, and he gently got on top of me. His k!sses were still gentle and s.ensual, but I felt his hand around my neck gently move down to my c.hest, and he softly

grabbed my left boob. He massaged it through my shirt and bra and sucked on my nipple again.

"Maddox," moaned with a hiss in my breath when he moved his kisses to my neck and sucked on a specific part of my neck that made me automatically arch off of the couch.

"Shhhh...let me pleasure you, my love," he cooed. His hand went up into my shirt from the back, and he unclasped my bra, very skillfully I might add. He sat me up for a second to take off my shirt, and I helped him with this. His upper body was very well built, and he had a large chest tattoo over his left pectoral. I traced it with my finger for a second, before he stopped me and laid me down again.

He groped me again, but as gentle as the first time, and then took my other breast into his mouth.

"Ah, oh god," I moaned. He hummed and sucked on it a little harder, and slowly but surely, I could feel his member bulging in his pants and rubbing against my right thigh. I grabbed his hair with my hand and pressed him further into my chest.

"Calm down, let me do this," he said as he released my nipple. What was up with him? He was being so gentle, and it was the complete opposite of what I was used to it. So opposite in fact, I was a little self-conscious. He sat up, and unbuckled my jeans, and wriggled them off of me, leaving in me in nothing but my underwear.

"Goddess, your arousal smells so amazing," he said as he inhaled deeply with his face just above my area. I've had plenty of guys go down on me, but this was something so much more intimate. Maddox got off of the couch, and I sat up on my elbows. I watched as he too took off his pants, but what surprised me was that he didn't have any underwear on. This fucker was walking around with loose balls.

But what surprised me the most was how thick he was. He wasn't necessarily long, maybe eight inches, but he was abnormally thick. I licked my nipples because I wanted his raging cock in my mouth. I went to grab it, but he stopped me again.

"Not tonight, Natalie," he said, and I looked up at him in shock. "Tonight, I'm going to pleasure you. I'm fairly positive, you're used to being fucked hard

and rough, but tonight, that's not going to happen," I furrowed my brows in confusion. He pushed me to lie down again, and kissed me deeply, again with no tongue. "Tonight, my gorgeous mate, I'm going to show you what making love is all about," with those words, I felt him rip off my panties, and swiftly enter me.

"Ah!"

"Shhhh..." he cooed. Damn, he was thick. I've had plenty of dick, but none were ever this thick. He moved ever so slowly, allowing me to get used to his size, and I had to admit, he was hitting me in all the right spots, but it was so agonizingly slow.

"Maddox, please," I begged. I wanted him to go faster, but he wasn't. Slowly, he pulled out and pushed back in. He kept up a steady rhythm, and to my surprise, I was actually feeling more pleasure than I ever had when just being plain fucking. "Mmmm...Oh...*gasp*...Mad...I...Yes," I hissed with pleasure. I felt myself having an orgasm. This was different though, this orgasm was soft, but lasted a while. It was a first for me.

"Natalie, give yourself to me. Let me show you how much I love you," he whispered in my ear and took my nipple into his mouth again. He picked up his pace a little bit, but just enough to make me squirm and writhe under him as his girth stretched me out and gave me so much pleasure I had never known.

"Mad, oh god, yes, just like that," I moaned. I wrapped my legs around his hips, making him go deeper, and my eyes instantly rolled to the back of my head as the onset of another orgasm hit me. "Ah...I'm cumming!" I shouted. He started to go a little faster, never once changing our positions. He kissed me hard and deep, while skillfully hitting my g-spot with every forward thrust he did.

I wrapped my arms around his neck and brought our kiss deeper as he gave me every inch of him without fail. So, this is what making love is. I thought to myself. After a third orgasm ripped through me, Maddox lifted me up onto his lap without ever pulling out and had me straddling him on the couch. I thought he wanted me to take charge, but he put my hands behind me back, slouched down, and thrust upwards. This was still his show. He was just giving me a different version of it.

"Oh god! Maddox, I'm going to cum again,"

“c.um for me my love, let me feel you milk my d!ck,” he thrust even harder, but he wasn’t fvcking*g me. He let go of my hands, grabbed onto my h!ps, and gave me everything he had, but still in a way that was passionate lovemaking. I held onto his neck and shoulders and buried my face into the crook of his neck as he wrapped his arms around my entire body.

“Maddox! Oh god!” I felt him straighten his body and sit on the edge of the couch without ever once stopping what he was doing. I rested my forehead against his, and by this time, we were both hot sweaty messes.

“fvck, you’re so beautiful,” he said to me. I grabbed his face and k!ssed him with everything I had.

Mark him!

What?

Mark him, Natalie! Make him ours!

I don’t know how!

Let me!

Before I could reply to her, I felt Carly take over my body, and she bit Maddox’s neck.

“OH F.UCKKK!!!” Maddox screamed and then I felt him bite me in return. I wanted to scream at the top of my lungs from the pain but Carly didn’t want to let go of him. In an instant, the pain was replaced with sheer pleasure, and the org*asm I got could be felt all across my body like a fvcking*g tidal wave. My eyesight flashed with bursts of golden lights, and I could barely breathe. Carly forced her way out again and bit Maddox even harder. I felt his body shaking like an earthquake, and he had his own explosive org*asm.

He growled, grunted, and bucked his h!ps as he filled me with his thick warm c.um. Carly retreated into the back of my mind, and I felt myself holding onto his neck with my teeth. I could taste the iron coming from his bl00d, and something told me to finally let go and just l!ck it. A few moments later, I could finally breathe again, and Maddox also released my neck. He l!cked my wound as well, and I shivered almost immediately from it.

“Damn, I never expected you to mark me first,” he said as he laid back onto the couch with me on top of him, and him still inside of me.

“Carly made me, I’m sorry,”

“Don’t be sorry beautiful, I loved that you, or rather Carly took the initiative,”

“You are?”

“Hell yeah, I am. I love you Natalie, and I love Carly too, just like my wolf Spike loves you both,”

“When can I meet him?”

“When I’m able to walk again,” he breathlessly said. I felt him lift me up slightly, and he finally slid out of me. I could feel both of our c.um leaking out, and I wanted to get up to clean myself, but Maddox wouldn’t let me. “No, I want to feel it come out of you, I don’t care if leaks out onto me,” I don’t know why, but that made me blush. “Let’s get some sleep, love,” I just nodded without testament. I rested on top of him, and I felt him pull the small blanket from on top of the couch over us to keep us warm. “I love you, Natalie,” he whispered ever so faintly. I took a deep breath and smiled.

“I love you too,”

My Miracle Luna Chapter 88 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

It’s been a week since the newborns were brought to my pack, and they have all settled in nicely. Justin ended up finding his mate as well, and it turned out to be none other than Jason’s sister, Tasha. Jason wasn’t too keen on his sister having a mate that’s a newborn, but there was nothing he could do. His mom was overjoyed, and his dad was more than accepting of him. Even Milan wasn’t on his side. Tasha moved out of the castle to live with Justin in his cottage.

Things seem to be going smoothly with the guards and their new mates, and almost the entire pack has accepted Megan as the new Luna. We still haven’t gotten around to her Luna ceremony, but she keeps putting it off, and for the

life of me, I couldn't figure out why. I made a note to ask her when I got home from the office today.

As I was packing up to go home, I got a call from Kendrick,

"Hello?"

"You need to get home, now,"

"What's going on?"

"Dude just fvcking*g get home!" he shouted and hung up. I looked at the phone, and he actually hung up. Kendrick has never done that before, so I was curious to see what had him all worked up. I packed up my things and left the office.

It took an hour to get home, and when I pulled up to the gate, the guards were looking at me like they had seen a ghost. I drove in and made my way to the roundabout in front of the castle, and when I got there, Kendrick was waiting for me, and he was pacing.

Before I could even get out of the car, Kendrick pinned me against the car,

"We have a serious problem!" he growled at me.

"Wh...Whoa!" I couldn't even say the word before he was dragging me into the castle, up the stairs, and into my office. When I got there, everyone was in my office and they were all looking at me with shock, confusion, and some even anger? "What's going on?" I asked.

"Hi, Wyatt," I heard an all too familiar voice. I looked past everyone, and I saw Megan at my desk, but it was who was across from her that got my attention.

"Wh...Ry...Rylee?!" Megan looked at me with so much confusion, as well as everyone else.

"Hi," the imposter Rylee smiled at me. I walked past her and next to Megan, and Rylee's facial expression darkened. "I guess I've missed a lot since I left," she said. Now I understood why everyone looked at me like they had seen a ghost and was so confused.

"Rylee, I don't understand, why are you here? How are you here?" I asked while looking down at Megan, who is the real Rylee in disguise.

“After I left, Lorenzo and I had nowhere to go, so we ended up splitting up. I went to Washington and hid out there for the last several months. I had no plans on returning, especially not after the way you treated me, but then I heard a rumor that Blue Lake had a new Luna,” she said and glared at Megan. “So, I decided to come and check for myself. A few of the Omegas told me that you even had an affair with her that produced a pup,”

“Rylee...I,”

“I also wanted to see if you’re still missing your memories or not,” I just looked at her and couldn’t say anything. “I’m going to assume from your lack of response that you still don’t remember me,”

“Everybody, out,” I tell the room, and they all just stand there. “I SAID OUT!” I boom with my Alpha tone, and everyone leaves. “Megan, you too,”

“But,”

“Please, Tink,” she scowled at me and then left with the others. As soon as the door closed, I went and locked it. How the hell was I going to explain this to everyone?

{Megan’s P.O.V.}

I don’t think I had ever been more confused in my entire life. The fact that I was staring at someone who looked exactly like me, sounded like me and even had Wyatt’s mark on her. How the hell was this possible when I’m standing right here? I mean, yeah, I look like Megan, but I’m the real Rylee.

“Dude, what the fvck?” Jason said as were all gathered in my office.

“I don’t understand, how is that girl in Wyatt’s office Rylee, when she’s technically right there!?” Grace said pointing at me.

“This has to be dark magic at play again, that’s the only explanation,” Kendrick said.

“But, Layla is dead,” Melody replied. “Unless there’s another crazy a.ss b***h that he fvckingd that wants to ruin everything,”

“Megan, could you sense anything from that...Thing... in there?” Kendrick asked me. I just shook my head.

“Her mind was clear, and she no other thoughts, and Wyatt seemed to be just as confused as all of us,” I replied.

“Where the hell did this...Imposter come from?” Milan asked and no one could say anything.

“I seriously hope this isn’t a dark magic prank from Svetlana, I will k!ll the old hag,” Melody said.

“No, I don’t think it is. Svetlana may be a dark witch, but she hasn’t done anything to us since she first came to Wyatt. She’s been straightforward with us ever since, so we have no reason to distrust her...Yet,” Kendrick said.

All of us just stayed in my office trying to figure out what exactly is going on and how someone who looks exactly like me just showed up like this. Wyatt was in his office for a good hour before he came to find the rest of us.

“Where’s the fake Rylee?” Kendrick asked.

“In the guestroom across the hall, the one she... I mean Megan...I mean... Ah fvck, you know what I mean,” Wyatt mumbled. “She’s in the guestroom,”

“Wyatt, what is going on?” I asked

“I don’t know, but I get the feeling that Svetlana has something to do with it,”

“Wyatt, Svetlana has done nothing to antagonize us or give us a reason to distrust her,” Kendrick repeated himself.

“Then how the hell do you explain the fake Rylee!?” Wyatt asked.

“Something’s not right though, she said she was in Washington this whole time, and that she and Lorenzo split up. But you said that she has been with him the entire time she was gone,” Jason said.

“Yeah, I would know, I mean, the real Rylee is right there,” Wyatt replied while pointing to me. “Look, we need to keep a lid on this. Only those in this office, as well as, Angelo, Michelle, Darius, Kelsey, and Dr. Andrews know the truth. Everyone else in the pack is going to assume that the imposter Rylee is the real Rylee,”

“What do we do?” Melody asked.

“Act like Megan isn’t Rylee, and the imposter is. When I talked to her, she seemed to know everyone and the fact that Dot and Michelle had pups. She doesn’t know their names or didn’t at first, which matches when Rylee left the pack. Whatever she knows is up to that point, even everything that I did to her, or you,” he said pointing at me. “We have played this through until we can figure out what the hell is going on,” everyone nodded their heads. “And you,” he said to me. “Try not to fight with yourself,” he said and I made a confused face.

No one had any other options, so we agreed to play dumb with the fake me. When we opened the office door, and the fake me was waiting while standing against the wall.

“I see you even gave my office away,” she said while staring daggers at me.

“Rylee, I thought I asked you to wait in the guest room,” Wyatt said to her. She just scowled at him. Even her attitude was the same as mine.

“Wyatt, I get that I left of my own free-will, but I’m back now, and I want to take my place as your Luna,”

“WHAT?!” everyone shouted.

“Why is everyone so shocked?” she asked innocently. Goddess, I wanted to strangle her.

“Rylee, you gave up that right when you rejected Wyatt,” Ronan said to her. Wait, did that really mean I couldn’t be Luna anymore? Or is he just saying that to this fake Rylee? Oh my god, I was so confused.

“So, this girl just gets to take my place?”

“Rylee, I’ve marked her, and she gave birth to my son. Legally, only she can be the Luna,” the fake me looked at Wyatt with so much anger and hatred. It almost as if she could really feel. Who was this imposter? Then her eyes focused on me. That’s when I felt it. She was powerful, and I could feel my powers emitting from her. How the hell was this possible? She turned her heel and went into the guestroom, slamming the door. She slammed it so hard, it shook the hallway.

“What the hell?” Jason said. “Did anyone else feel the Alpha aura coming from her?”

“How is that possible!?” Kendrick asked and we all looked to Wyatt and he seemed to be in a daze. He was just as lost and confused.

“Dude, this is going to confuse a lot of fvcking*g people,” Kendrick said, and we all just nodded.

{Imposter Rylee’s P.O.V.}

After making sure that Megan knew I didn’t like her, I came back into the guestroom. I waited and made sure that the coast was clear and peeked my head out of the room. I came back in and locked the door. I opened the window and waited. A few minutes later, the person I was waiting for emerged,

“Well?”

“He doesn’t remember me, and you were right, he did replace me,” I responded.

“We knew that there was a chance,”

“I know, but it hurts,”

“I know it does, but we need you to be here. It is essential that you are here if you want our plan to work,” I nodded my head. “What about the other woman?”

“What about her?”

“Do you sense anything from her? Did she say anything to you?”

“Not really. She seems, ordinary. How did Wyatt go from me, a powerful Primordial, to a plain wolf? I mean, where did he even meet her?”

“I don’t know, but the important thing is that you are here, where you belong. You know what you have to do right?”

“Yes, I need to use my powers on her and used them in full force,”

“Good, that is the only way we can get Wyatt to believe that you are really you and that this other girl is merely a roadblock,”

“I understand,”

“Good,” he smiled at me and then left the same way he came. After he was gone, I closed the window, and settle down into the bed. Wyatt doesn’t want me wandering around yet. He doesn’t want me to cause confusion and drama, which I think is stupid, but then again, he doesn’t even remember me, so I’m not surprised.

I let out a deep sigh, and just laid down on the bed and curled up to take a nap. Traveling all this way just to be practically ignored took a lot out of me. I thought about the girl Megan, the one who took my place, the one Wyatt took as his chosen mate when his destined one is still alive. I just scoffed at the thought. What was so great about her? And why couldn’t I read her thoughts? It was almost as if she had a block up, but that’s not possible. My power of telepathy should be able to pierce through anyone’s mind. I was going to have to find a way around it. Something about her was off.

I took a deep breath and thought about the plan that my master told me. It had to be done.

{Unknown P.O.V.}

I was patrolling the pack grounds and trying to train one of the newcomers. I was surprised when our Alpha came back with a bunch of newborns, but when he explained who they were, everyone was very welcoming. I couldn’t believe what Halfmoon did. I mean, they were already on my sh!t list when I found what they did to the Silver Lake heir. Who takes a child and turns them into a child slave?

“Hey, you seem to be deep in thought,” I turned to see Brent, one of the newborns that Alpha Richard brought back with him.

“Sorry, I was thinking about Halfmoon and all of the sh!t that they did,”

“Oh, I’d rather not be reminded,”

“Sorry, kid. I can’t even begin to imagine what you went through. But look on the bright side, now you have abilities you never once had, and now you have a chance to find a mate,”

“Yeah, I’ve been meaning to ask, what is a mate? I keep hearing people talk about it, but Alpha Richard never went into detail. Even my friend Kelsey who went to Blue Lake found her mate,” I explained what mates were to him, and he listened very intently. He was even more interested when I told them that se.x with one’s mate is the best pleasure one could ever experience and that alone got him pining for one.

“Mates are special, but sometimes, your mate can reject you, and then you have a choice, accept the rejection and move on, or don’t and live with heartache for the rest of your life,”

“Damn, that’s rough. Why would someone reject their mate?”

“Many reasons and most are selfish. That’s typically why most that do the rejection will never get a second chance. Hell, even the ones that on the receiving end don’t get a second chance. Take me for example,”

“What happened to you?”

“I met my mate about a year ago, and she was the most beautiful girl I had ever seen. She had medium brunette hair, brown eyes, the most k!ssable pink !lips, and the body of a Victoria Secret angel. She was just above average height and lean too,”

“Let me guess, she rejected you,”

“Yeah, but not in the traditional sense,”

“What do you mean?”

“She didn’t reject me right away,”

“So, what? She played you?”

“Pretty much. We met at a club for werewolves, and I swear, her beauty s.ucked my soul right out of my body. We went to a nearby motel by the club and did the deed. We talked a bit, but I was too drunk to remember what we talked about. I know I told her I was a guard here at Golden Moon, but I honestly don’t remember her name. We fvckngd for hours, and I swear, I was in love. But, when I woke up the next morning, I was alone, and in her place was a note,”

“What did it say?”

“She said that she didn’t want an Omega as a mate and that what we did would never happen again. She wrote her rejection on paper, but never once put her name, so it wasn’t a true rejection,”

“What happened to her?”

“Honestly?” Brent nodded his head. “I know for a fact that she cheated on me, at least twice, but about a month ago, I felt something even more painful than her cheating,”

“What could be more painful than that?”

“Her dying,”

“Oh...I’m sorry,”

“It’s okay, it just wasn’t meant to be I guess,” we stood there in silence for a minute, and then finally did our rounds again. Brent was a quick learner and I felt that he would make a great guard for our pack. As we were coming back around to our original spot, the Gamma came up to us.

“Chad, the Alpha wants to see you,”

“Gamma, I’m on duty, and Brent is in training,”

“Don’t worry, I’ll take your place while you go see him. He said it’s important,”

“Sir,” I nodded my head to Brent and excused myself. I made my way to the Alpha’s study where there were a few other guards outside of his door.

“Hey Chad, you too?”

“Yeah,” I replied looking at the four others. “What’s going on Maverick?” I asked our head guard.

“No clue, but the Alpha has been calling in guards a few at a time for the last few weeks. I think we’re the last of them,”

“Have you noticed he only called in the ones that are single and unmated?” Travis asked. We looked at each other and sure enough, none of us had

mates. I was about to say something when the door opened and there stood the Beta.

“Sir!” we all saluted.

“Gentlemen, please come in,” he opened the door for us, and we all bowed our heads to Alpha Richard.

“Richard, these are the last of the unmated guards,” the Beta said to him.

“Gentlemen, I have some information from another Alpha that required my attention but getting to the bottom of said information was quite taxing. Hopefully one of you will be able to give me the answer I need,”

“Alpha, we are at your disposal,” Maverick said bowing his head.

“Have either one of you by chance met your mate within the last year but was rejected?” this question caught me way off guard, but all of the others shook their heads. Why did he need to know this?

“No, sir,” Travis answered.

“No, Alpha,” Maverick responded.

“Not me,” Demetrius replied.

“Nope,” Simon said shaking his head.

“Chad?” they all looked at me. I didn’t answer and just stood there blinking.

“Chad?” The Beta waved his hand in my face.

“Huh? Sir?”

“Did you meet your mate and get rejected within the last year?” the Beta asked.

“Ummm...Kind of?” I replied.

“All of you are dismissed, except for Chad,” the Alpha said. The others look at me with pity. They bowed their heads and left. When the door closed, the Alpha had me sit down across from his desk.

“Alpha, is there something wrong?” I asked him.

“Chad, what do you know about the mate that rejected you?”

“With all due respect sir, but why do you want to know?”

“Humor me,”

“We met at a club for our kind, we mated, she left me, saying that she didn’t want an Omega as a mate, but didn’t actually reject me,”

“Tell me, do you know if she is alive or dead?” I looked at him quizzically. “It’s important that you tell me,”

“She’s dead, Alpha. She died a few weeks ago from what I can tell,” I replied and hung my head.

“Chad,” I looked up at him. “Was this her?” he shows me a photo on his phone. I grabbed his phone and then looked at him with wide eyes. “I’m going to take that as a yes,”

“Alpha, how...”

“Chad, there’s something you need to know,”

My Miracle Luna Chapter 89 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Chad’s P.O.V.}

“Chad, there’s something you need to know,” the Alpha said to me with a concerned expression. “Her name is Terrine Fields, and she was executed by the Blue Lake pack for multiple crimes,”

“Sir?”

“One of the major crimes was murdering the previous Beta female, Lizzy Nesloney,” my eyes popped out of my head. I couldn’t even imagine my mate a murderer.

“Did they have proof she did it?”

“Yes, her own admission of guilt,” my jaw dropped. “She also was caught attempting to kill another Beta female, the youngest of the two. The current Beta’s sister-in-law,” I just scoffed.

“Alpha, this is insane, she didn’t seem like the type that could even harm a fly,”

“Unfortunately, that’s not all,”

“What?!”

“Chad, her third crime actually concerns you directly,”

“Me?” he nodded his head and took a deep breath.

“Chad, Terrine gave birth several months before she was executed,” I just furrowed my brows. “She had been lying to the young Beta, Keaton that he was the father when in reality, he wasn’t,” he paused a minute and looked me in the eyes. “Before she was executed, Terrine admitted to Beta Kendrick and his family that her mate was the biological father of her pup, and that he was a guard here, at Golden Moon that she met a club,” I just blinked and scrunched my face in confusion.

“Wh...What... Wait...Alpha, are you saying that I have a pup out there?”

“That’s exactly what I am saying,” I opened and closed my mouth like a fish because I didn’t know how to respond to that. “Chad, the Blue Lake Alpha is keeping the boy safe in their pack orphanage,”

“Boy?”

“Yes, you have a son,” my shoulders dropped, and I just scoffed again.

“But...Wha...Why, would she keep something like from me? If she knew where I was the entire time, why would she keep my son from me!?”

“Our understanding is that she lied about the paternity so that she can become the chosen mate for the young Beta. Apparently, she knew that his father, the prior Beta would force him to reject his true mate and take her as his chosen mate; therefore, making her son a Beta,”

“She did all of this for rank!?!?” I exclaimed, and he just nodded.

“Chad, what she did is no longer relevant, but what is relevant is that you have a son, and he has no one. Terrine’s family died when she was a young teen, and she had no next of kin at Blue Lake. If you don’t choose to claim him, he becomes an orphan,”

“Alpha, how do I raise an infant pup on my own!?”

“You aren’t alone, Chad. Your parents are here, your sister has pups, and you have an entire support system here in the pack,” he replied. The Beta came and put his hand on my shoulder.

“Chad, I can’t even imagine what your mind must be going through right now, but don’t abandon your son all because his mother abandoned you. Do right by him, and give him the family that deserves,”

“And what do I do when the day comes that he asks where his mother is?” I asked the Beta.

“You tell him the truth. You tell him that she passed on when he was an infant because she broke the law. You don’t have to go into detail when he’s young, but you will give him the respect he deserves when he becomes a man and tell him the whole truth. But for now, all you need to do is be there for him, love him, and show him what family really means. And who knows, maybe he won’t ask about her because maybe the moon goddess will give you a second chance, and he can have a new mother, one that will put his needs above her own,”

“What do you mean by that?”

“Another thing Terrine admitted to was that she promised your son to a dark witch as payment for the poison that killed Lizzy,” Alpha Richard replied.

“WHAT!?!” I growled.

“Though in retrospect, she assumed that her first born would have Beta blood, but since he doesn’t, the dark witch has no use for him,”

“So, he’s safe!?”

“Yes, he’s safe and is being well taken care of; however, nothing is more important for a son, than the love of his father,” he said. I took a deep breath

and nodded my head. "I know that this is a lot to take in, but I think you owe it to your son, who is innocent in all of this,"

"I understand Alpha, and I agree with you. It's just that, this really is a lot. Never in a million years did I think my mate could be so evil, let alone that one night with her produced a pup,"

"Well, you know what they, it only takes one time," he replies making me smile.

"I guess I should go talk to my parents,"

"Do you want me to go with you?"

"No, Alpha, I can handle it,"

"Let me know when you're ready and I will go with you to Blue Lake,"

"Yes, Alpha," I stood up, shook both his and the Beta's hands, and went to go see my family.

Having to explain to them that I had found my mate, and everything she did after our one night together had my mother practically fainting, my dad growling with rage, and my older sister and her mate shifting because they wanted to dig up her remains and desecrate her. But when I told them that I had a son, they all calmed down.

Knowing and understanding we were my son's only family left had everyone was more than open to bringing him home to us and raising him in our household. I was grateful that my family was so kind hearted and warm. Alpha Richard was right when he said that I wouldn't be alone when it came to raising my son. Once I got the okay from my parents, they got to work putting necessary baby items in my room, along with an old crib my sister's last pup outgrew.

I let the Alpha know that I was ready to retrieve my son, and we would leave at first light. He had already contact the Alpha of Blue Lake, and he was more than happy to hear the good news. I decided to have my mom come with us because I knew my son would need some tender, love, and care from a woman and not just me. I couldn't wait to hold my son.

The next morning, Alpha Richard, my mom, and I left Golden Moon bright and early to begin the two hour drive to Blue Lake. I had never been to this pack before, but I do know that for a young Alpha, Alpha Valencia has one of the largest packs on this side of the country. And for someone who is only in their late twenties, that's astounding.

Many Alphas are envious of him, but my Alpha is very respectful, and they have a good relationship. My Alpha is on the verge of retiring, and rumor has it, he's in line to become an Elder to replace the one that was banished from Halfmoon last year. The only problem we're facing is that we don't have a replacement. Our Beta and Gamma don't want the title because they plan to retire with the Alpha and let their sons take over; however, Richard only had three girls, and they've all left our pack to be with their mates. We would all just have to wait and see what happens.

When we arrived at Blue Lake, I was in awe had at how large this pack really was. They practically had an entire city hidden away within the mountains. It looked more like a small town rather than a pack.

"Wow, this pack territory is insane," I said looking out of the window as we crossed through the gates.

"Yes, it is. The first time I ever came here was when Wyatt's grandfather was still Alpha, and I had barely taken over my pack. Wyatt hadn't even been born. His mother was pregnant with him, and this pack only had about two hundred pack members. Over the years, it pretty much stayed that way until Wyatt took over at eighteen. Over the span of nine years, he has now grown his pack to approximately 850 pack members, including the newborns he just added, and the orphaned pups,"

"He's so young, I can't believe he was able to do that," I replied.

"He is young, but he is smart," I just nodded my head. A few minutes later, we pulled up to the front of the castle, which was ginormous.

"What the?" Richard said before getting out of the car. I was confused at his reaction. We all got out of the car and the Alpha was standing waiting for us, but what caught me off guard was that there were two young women with him. "Alpha Wyatt, it appears that you have some explaining to do," Alpha Richard said to him.

"I know this is a surprise, but believe me, I still don't know how to wrap my own head around what is happening, but I can tell you, it was unexpected," Alpha Wyatt said and seemed to be under a lot of stress. "But that's not why you are here," he continued.

"Yes, we are here for a more pressing matter," Alpha Richard. "Chad, this is Alpha Wyatt Valencia," he introduced me.

"Alpha," I bowed my head.

"Chad, welcome to Blue Lake, this is Megan Campbell, my Luna he said facing the cute brunette, "...and this...uhh..." he turned to face the other young woman who was blonde, "...is my previous Luna...Rylee," I tensed up at the sudden awkwardness and tension between the two ladies. I just bowed my head to both of them as they stared each other down.

"Alpha Wyatt, this is Chad's mother Halle," Alpha Richard introduced.

"Hello, Halle, welcome,"

"Thank you, Alpha,"

"Rylee, please go back to the guestroom. This is a sensitive matter, and unfortunately, with Megan being the current Luna, she will accompany me," Alpha Wyatt said. Luna Rylee scowled at him and stomped away. "I apologize for her behavior, unfortunately, things are a little tense around here," he said to us.

"It's fine, Alpha," I replied.

"If you would all follow me," he led us into the castle, and through the living area, and down a long hallway. We ended up in what appeared to be a conference room. "I have already linked with the head of the orphanage, and she is bringing him now," I nodded my head and my nerves started to get the best of me.

"Sweetheart are you okay?" my mom asked me.

"I don't know, mom. I mean, just yesterday I thought I was a single rejected wolf, and now today, I find out my mate royally fvckngd up multiple people's lives and on top of it all, I found out that I have a son,"

“Chad, you can do this. Things happen for a reason. This is just how everything was meant to play out. Your son, my grandbaby is safe and he’s going to be going home to where he belongs. With you and with us,” she said and kissed my cheek. I nodded and we waited.

A few minutes later, there was a knock on the door, and in came a woman in her mid to late forties, and she was holding a baby boy with blonde hair and brown eyes.

“Oh my, he looks just like you,” my mother said taking one look at him. The woman came straight up to me with a smile on her face and gently handed me my son.

“How old is he?” I asked out loud but to no one in particular.

“He just turned eight months,” Alpha Wyatt replied. I looked down at my son who was just looking up at me, and he immediately smiled and started to giggle.

“Oh, how precious!” My mother squealed.

“What’s his name?”

“Terrine named him Killian,”

“Killian, that’s not a bad name. I think I’ll keep it,” I replied. I adjusted my son so I was holding him upright, and he immediately nuzzled his face into my neck and held on with one of his arms.

“He knows you,” Alpha Richard said.

“How?”

“Pups know their parents’ scent when they’re young. Parents have a bond with their young and the young feel it too,” my mother answered. “My he is beautiful,” she said stroking his head. I heard his little yawn, and he nuzzled into my neck even further and fell asleep.

“Well, I guess there’s no need for a paternity test,” Alpha Wyatt said. “You’re the only person other than the head of the orphanage that he has let hold him that way,”

“Alpha, thank you for keeping him safe,” I said.

“Don’t thank me, it was my Beta who kept him safe. Even after everything Terrine did, he knew that Killian was innocent and deserved a good life. He’s the one who got Terrine to tell us where his biological father was, or at least who he was,”

“Please thank your Beta for me,” I bowed my head and held my son close.

“Alpha Wyatt, thank you for contacting me and allowing Chad to reunite with this son,” Alpha Richard said. “I wish we could stay, but I do have a pack to run, and it appears you have your own issues to deal with it,”

“I understand, we will speak soon,”

“Remember what we discussed,” Alpha Wyatt nodded his head. “Chad, Halle, let’s go home,”

“Wait,” Luna Megan stopped us. “Here are some supplies for your ride home,” she said handing us a bag. “There’s diapers, wipes, his clothes that Terrine was able to provide, and his favorite toys,”

“Thank you, Luna,” my mother said taking the bag. We bid our goodbyes and left Blue Lake. During the drive home, we stopped by a Wal-Mart to purchase a car seat for Killian. Once we got that together, my mother sat in the backseat with him while I drove, and Alpha Richard was in the passenger seat. I looked in the rearview mirror and made a promise to myself and Killian that I would be the best father he ever could have. I also promised that when the day comes that he asks about Terrine, I would tell him the truth, and the whole truth. Both of our lives were already filled with enough lies because of her, and I would be damned if I let her fill it with even more even in death.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 90 - Tips

0 12 minutes read

{Imposter Rylee’s P.O.V.}

I don’t understand why Wyatt isn’t paying any attention to me. Everything is about Megan and their son Sam now. I was told that the moment I came back to Blue Lake that Wyatt would take me in his arms and love me unconditionally, but that’s not what happened. Did my master lie to me? All he said was that I need to use my powers on her, but I can’t seem to ever get her alone.

She is always with someone whether it's one of the other girls, Grace, or her son. I was told that her son was to never be harmed because he is innocent. I can't disobey my master. It's not that I don't want to, it's that I physically can't, and that's something that I don't understand.

As I was pacing in my guestroom, there was a knock on my door. I went to go open it and I was surprised to see Megan, alone.

"What do you want?" I asked her.

"Answers and you're going to give them to me,"

"Wyatt told us to stay away from each other," I replied. Though of course, I had been trying to find ways to get her alone. She just came to me.

"Wyatt is at work, and I don't plan on fighting with you unless absolutely necessary," she said and pushed her way in. I closed the door and locked it.

"What do you want to know?" I asked her crossing my arms.

"Who are you?" she asked.

"I'm Rylee, Wyatt's mate,"

"What's your full name?"

"Ryan Lee Duquesne,"

"When were you born?"

"Why does that matter?"

"Just humor me,"

"Ugh, fine. October 3, 2001," I answered. She glared at me in confusion. I tried to read her thoughts, but I couldn't.

"Why are you here?" she asked crossing her arms.

"I want Wyatt back,"

"You want him back, or you need him back?"

“Is there a difference?”

“As a matter of fact, there is. So, which one is it?”

“Want,” I answered, and she immediately lifted her eyebrow. “What’s it to you anyway?” I asked her.

“I hate to be the bearer of bad news, Rylee, but I’m with Wyatt now, and we have a son together. We love each other, and we have already completed the mating process,”

“No, you haven’t, Megan,” I say to her and she furrows her brows. “Wyatt isn’t marked,” her eyes widened at the realization. “He may have marked you, but he doesn’t have your mark, so that makes him fair game,”

“Actually, no it doesn’t. Because Wyatt has marked me, and I bore his son, the future Alpha of Blue Lake, I’m automatically the Luna, regardless if he’s marked or not,” she spat at me. “Ronan even told you that since you rejected him and laid down your title of Luna when you left, you can’t be the Luna anymore,” I glared at Megan when she repeated what Ronan said to me. I kept trying to read her thoughts, but I couldn’t. Who was this Megan girl? I knew she wasn’t some random she-wolf Wyatt slept with. They were more intimate than that. Everyone else’s thoughts said so. Everyone was questioning me and who I was, which I didn’t understand. “I don’t know who you are, or what you are, but stay away from Wyatt!” Megan shouted at me, her eyes turning black. She didn’t even let me respond before shoving me and leaving my room.

Her blatant disregard for the fact that I was the rightful Luna irked me in the worst way that I hadn’t even realized I was following after her down the stairs until I used my telepathy and threw her across the room.

“WHAT THE HELL!?” she screamed and looked back at me. Now was a good time as any to show her who she was boss. I tried to use my telepathy again, but she blocked it using her own?! We were both in a state of shock and we stared each other down.

{Megan’s P.O.V.}

I couldn’t help myself. I had to confront this fake Rylee. She’s been here for over a week already, and all she does is give me dirty looks and tries to get Wyatt’s attention. Thankfully, it’s not working. I mean, she’s not real. She can’t

be. When I try to read her thoughts, her mind is completely hollow. Other than what she says to everyone, it's like she has no mind of her own. It sounds crazy, but it's what I feel from her.

After confronting her and her telling me that her goal is to get Wyatt back, it was almost comical, but yet, in her hollow mind, she actually believed she was the real Rylee and that I was just Megan. Whatever kind of trick or magical nonsense this sh!t was, I needed to put a stop to it.

After giving her a piece of my mind and leaving her guest room, I was caught off guard when I felt a powerful telepathic force send me flying across the foyer. Thankfully, I landed on the sofa, but when I looked back and saw only my fake-self staring daggers at me, I realized the force came from her. She had my powers, and they were just as powerful. It was no wonder why I felt a powerful aura when she first came here.

I felt her trying to use it again, and so I blocked it with my own, and her eyes when she realized I had powers too freaked her out. Whoever she was, she wasn't planning on my having powers. She obviously has no idea that I'm the real her, or she is the fake me, or...fvck it.

I felt her drop her force, but then I started notice objects starting to float. Oh, hell no. I put my up shield and used everything I had to block off all the objects that started to fly my way. I blocked each one and started to throw them back her, and she was matching me shot for shot.

"WHAT ARE YOU!?" she screamed at me. I should be asking her that same question. But that's when I realized that we were in the castle and pack members could walk by any second. They can't know I have powers. They can't know that I'm the real Rylee. I had to think fast before someone walked by.

I looked to where all of the objects were coming from. I quickly dropped my shield and ducked to the floor. Thankfully, all of the objects collided together above me and shattered into a hundred pieces dropping on top of me.

"AHHH!!!" I screamed as loud as I could, hoping that someone would hear me.

"What's going on down there!?" I heard Kendrick's voice,

“Kendrick! Help!” I shouted. I heard a bunch of rumbling coming from down the stairs.

“Rylee! What are you doing!?” He shouted at the fake me and ran over to my side.

“Kendrick, she attacked me! She has powers!” I shouted while clinging to him for dear life. Kendrick just looked down at me in shock. Obviously not knowing that the fake me could have powers.

“Rylee! Did you attack Megan!?” Kendrick growled at her making her flinch. Seeing her flinch was weird. No one could make me flinch, only William could, and even then that didn’t happen often anymore.

“You’re taking her side!?” the fake me exclaimed in shock.

“Rylee! Go back to the guestroom!” Kendrick ordered her and somehow, she actually obeyed and stomped away. He lifted an eyebrow at her retreating form, and then looked down at me.

“Ken, we need to have a serious talk,” I tell him, and he nods. We got up to the fourth floor to his room, to make sure that no one can hear us. Melody is there and we tell her what happened.

“Whoa! What!?” she shouts.

“Yeah, the fake me has my powers, and she used them against me, in full force!” I exclaimed throwing my hands up.

“That’s insane! How is that possible?” she asked”

“I don’t know, but I need to find out. I don’t think she’s a real either,” I tell them, and they look at me. “I can’t read her thoughts,”

“What if she is blocking you out?” Kendrick asked.

“She’s not, I would know,” I replied, and rubbed my face. “Her mind is hollow. It’s like she has no mind of her own, and only what she says it’s what’s there,” I tell them and they both give confused looks. “When someone speaks, their mind will always wonder at the same time. For example, you guys are both invested in what I am saying, and you reply to what you want, but I can read

both of your minds and the fact that both of you are upset about my fight with my fake-self interrupted se.x for you,” they both tensed.

“Stop reading our thoughts,” Melody scowled at me.

“I did it to prove a point,” I tell her. “This fake me doesn’t have a mind. She’s not a real living person even though she might think she is, and may even seem like one,”

“It has to be dark magic then,” Kendrick said scratching his head furiously. “But it can’t be Svetlana. Wyatt said he already spoke with her, and she’s been laying low since she is trying to hide from...Oh sh!t,” he stopped mid-sentence and looked horrified.

“Babe?” Melody waved her hand in his face.

“Kendrick, what’s wrong?” I asked.

“You said fake Rylee used her powers in full force?” he asked me, and I nodded my head, “I technically used mine too, but I stopped in case a pack member walked in,”

“Ah, fvck!” he shouted and scratched his head again. “You’re not supposed to use your powers!” he shouted at me. “Remember, the vampire can pick up on it,” when he said that I covered my face in realization.

“Do you think the fake Rylee planned this?” Melody asked.

“No, she didn’t,” I answered. “I could tell she was acting out of anger and impulse. Whoever she is, or whatever she is, I don’t think she realized what she was doing, at least not a first,” we all looked at each other with concern written all over our faces. If both me and the fake me used our powers to full capacity, my premonition may come true even sooner than I expected.

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

I was sitting at work thinking about everything that is going on. The fact that Rylee’s clone showed up out of the blue was not part of the plan I had made with Svetlana, but then again, I didn’t know any of the details.

—Flashback—

“Wait, you said you used a clone to trick the vampire?” I asked Svetlana.

“I did,”

“And you said he couldn’t tell the difference?”

“No, he could not. He may be able to sense the Primordial’s powers, but that is because he has become accustomed to the strength of the power. He is too stupid to know a spell even if one slapped him in the face,” Svetlana answered.

“I think I have a plan that will not only save Rylee’s life but possibly get rid of him for good,” I tell her.

“Please, do share,”

“Create a clone of Rylee, the real Rylee,” I tell her, and she lifts an eyebrow at me. “You said he has a picture of her, did you not?”

“You want to use a clone to get him to come out hiding and go after her instead of the real Luna, who is currently disguise,”

“Exactly, but, I don’t want to know any details. You create the clone, and you come up with the plan. The less I know the better. I can’t have Rylee reading my thoughts, and possibly ruining this. She can’t act for the life of her. The only reason why the pack hasn’t figured anything out is that she answers to Megan, looks different, and doesn’t use her powers. She still acts exactly the same, and believe me when I say, pack members are making comparisons,”

“I understand, Alpha. But in order to create her clone, I will need her DNA,”

“Why?” I asked her.

“I can create the body no problem, but if you want this clone to be the real deal, I need the Luna’s DNA, and I need it while she is in her true form, not her disguise,”

“I can do that, just give me a day or two,”

“Very well,”

—End Flashback—

After she left my office that day I convinced Megan to contact Olivia to have her change her back to Rylee for one night because I missed her in her real

identity. Rylee had no problem with changing back, and during a night of passionate sex, that included hair pulling and biting, but no marking because I spent most of the time behind her and doing the biting, I was able to collect a few hair follicles of hers to give to Svetlana.

Once I handed off the DNA sample, I left it at that. I didn't want to know anything else because I needed this plan to work while keeping me in the dark. I can play off not knowing who the clone is because, in all honesty, I don't know who she is. Yes, I know she's a clone, but that doesn't entail who she is, only what she is; therefore, Rylee or Megan can't catch me in a lie.

I'm not sure what Svetlana told the clone or how much, but it does appear she gave her enough knowledge to infiltrate the pack and make her way in. Plus the backstory about going to Washington and hearing rumors about Megan and me was a nice touch. I'm curious to see exactly what it is that Svetlana has planned with the clone.

As I was staring off into space thinking about everything that has been going on, my thoughts were interrupted by a phone call from Kendrick,

"Hello,"

"Wyatt, I think we're in trouble,"

"What kind of trouble? Is Megan okay?"

"Megan is fine, for now,"

"What's going on?"

"Megan got into a fight with her doppelganger, or should I say Rylee got into a fight with her doppelganger,"

"What happened?"

"Megan had some words with her, and it ended backfiring with the imposter Rylee attacking Megan using her powers. In self-defense, Megan used her powers as well, and they both used them in full force," hearing that made my stomach churn. Svetlana was able to copy Rylee's powers into the clone, and they both used them in full force. That was it, Svetlana wanted the clone to use emit her aura so the vampire could pick up on it. "Wyatt! Are you listening to me!?"

“Huh? What?”

“Dude get your head out of your the clouds and get home! If they both used their powers, there’s no telling if the vampire picked up on it or not!”

“Yeah, I got it, I’m leaving now!” I shouted into the phone and hung up. sh!t, this wasn’t good. If they both used their powers, then what if the vampire picked up on both of them? I needed to speak to Svetlana. I pulled out one of her new calling cards and tore it in half. A few minutes later, she showed up, but she wasn’t who I expected,

“Hello, Alpha,”

“Sv...Svet...Svetlana?!”

“You can call me Stephan now,” he said.

“What the fvck!?” I exclaimed.

“Svetlana is dead, so I needed a new ident!ty. I figured changing into a man for a little while would do me some good,” I furrowed my brows and opened and closed my mouth like a fish. “Don’t worry, it’s only the face and upper body. My lower half is still female, that is unless a woman wants to have intercourse, then I need to add the p***s and testicles. I must say however, you men really use a lot of back muscles during se.x, how do you do it without herniating a disk?”

“That’s not why I called you!!” I shouted at him.

“Ok, well, what did you call me for?”

“The clone,”

“Oh yes, how is she doing? Is she as perfect as you hoped?”

“That and more, how the hell did you replicate Rylee’s powers into the clone!?”

“Her powers come with the DNA, unfortunately, because the clone didn’t give birth, it’s a little weaker than the real Rylee. Why do you ask?”

“Because they both went head to head using their powers a little while ago!!” I shouted.

“Oh, well, that didn’t take long,” he retorted.

“WHAT!?”

“Alpha, you said you didn’t want to know about any of the details, so I’m not going to tell you,”

“Fine, tell me this then. If they both used their powers, will the vampire be able to pick up on both of them, or just one of them?”

“Their powers are the same Alpha, regardless if one is more powerful than the other because of the small difference of having given birth. The aura and power behind them will be the same to that bl00d-s.ucking vermin. If they used their powers at the same time, it will be powerful enough for him to pick up on it. I say you have maybe 48 to 72 hours before he locates her, and remember, he only knows what Rylee looks like when she is blonde,”

“Okay...”

“You will know what to do when the times comes. The clone was created for a specific purpose, and I gave her specific instructions on what to do when the time is right. She is convinced she is real, so her feelings for you are genuine, and so is her jealousy. I had to tell her a few things to make sure that she reacts a certain way. That and she has a mission to complete. Megan will play a part in that when the time is right, and she will know it, and so will you. Just be patient, and trust in your Luna,” Svet...I mean Stephan said. He bowed his head and disappeared. I raked my hands through my hair in frustration. What the hell could the plan really be?