

My Miracle Luna Chapter 96 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

After Alessandro disappeared with all of the hostages, and I knew for a fact that he was gone, I stood to my feet, and Jason and Kendrick came to me.

"Wyatt, are you okay? That looked like it hurt?" Kendrick said to me.

"I'm good, he's not as strong as Rylee or Lorenzo," I answered. "Jason, are you good?"

"I'm good, Milan can take care of herself. The other hostages were the trained vampire slayers she talked about earlier,"

"How did she find five slayers in such a short period amount of time?" Kendrick asked him.

"Two are girls she trains with on the regular, the other three are technically retired because they had pups, but they were gladly willing to come out of retirement to help the pack," Jason replied. Kendrick and I both nodded and let out a deep breath.

"Ken, Jace, go around and find out how many we lost," they nodded their heads and went. I looked around from where I was standing and saw the damage this battle cost us. The flames from Rylee's fire attack was still sizzling in the field where over two dozen vampire bodies were burning.

"Alpha," I turned to my left to see William and Olivia.

"What are you two doing here?" I asked them.

"We came to keep an eye out on Megan," William answered. "I guess we made the right decision," I was going to respond when someone else joined us.

"Stephan?"

"Hello, Alpha," he replied with a heavy Russian accent.

"SVETLANA!?" Olivia exclaimed after hearing it.

“Hello Olivia, Lorenzo,” he said with a smile.

“So, this is where you went,” Olivia said picking at Svetlana’s new manly disguise.

“Yes, well, after Alessandro killed my clone, I needed him to continue thinking he killed me,” he answered.

“Speaking of clones, it appears that the vampire has gotten the clone of Rylee, and we saw Megan’s doppelganger as well,” William said.

“That wasn’t her doppelganger,” we heard a voice. They turned around while I looked past them. All of our mouths dropped when we saw Megan.

“Megan?” I said to her and she just smiled. Then she shimmered in a white cloud for a second and came right back. “Wait, you’re not Megan,”

“No, I’m not. My name is Dianna,” she replied.

“You must be the human that Alessandro turned last night,” Olivia said.

“How did you know it was last night?” Dianna asked with a confused look on her face.

“We can explain that later, but first, you need to explain why I shouldn’t kill you,” I tell her.

“Because I’m here to help,” she replied. I lifted a brow and cursed my head, but I watched as her eyes glazed downward. She smirked and raised her own brows. I followed her eyes and realized that I was still naked. I quickly covered myself, “Why did you have to do that? I was enjoying the view!” she whined. “Alessandro’s dick definitely doesn’t compare to the jackhammer I just saw,” she teased.

“Olivia, will you please...” I begged her. She smiled and conjured up a pair of shots for me.

“What the fvck!?” Dianna exclaimed. “Are you a witch?”

“I am,”

“I am as well,” Stephan said and quickly changed back into Svetlana. “I’m a dark witch, while Olivia here is a light witch,”

“And what are you? A demon?” Dianna asked William.

“No, I am not a demon. I’m a werewolf as well,” he replied.

“Dianna, explain to us how you can help,” I tell her trying to get back at the situation at hand.

“Well, you’re probably wondering why I’m standing here in front of you, and not Megan,” we all nodded.

“Well...It goes like this...”

— Dianna’s Flashback from her P.O.V.—

During the fight, Alessandro wanted me to start k!lling the werewolves, but this was his fight and not mine, so I decided to shimmer away and landed inside of the castle. I was hoping I could get someone to k!ll me so that it would put an end to all of the fvcking*g madness going on outside, but as I walked through the castle, I realized that there were very few people inside.

I found myself going up the stairs, and something compelled me to go to the fifth floor. I checked every door, and they were all locked, except for one. When I opened the door, what I saw was an office, and someone standing by the window. It was a girl, and the moment she turned around to face me, I swear I thought I was going to sh!t myself.

“WHAT THE fvck!?” I exclaimed. The girl standing before me looked exactly like me. She and I could fvcking*g pass for identical twins.

“I’ve been waiting for you,” she said to me.

“What? What do you mean you’ve been waiting for me?”

“Sit down, we need to talk,” I hesitated for a minute, but she gave me a smile and sat down behind the desk. I followed suit and just stared at her. I mean, I’ve heard of having doppelgangers, but never assumed one would exist for me and look like something out of a scene from the Parent Trap. “My name is Megan,”

“Dianna,” I replied.

“Dianna, you’re probably freaking out because we look alike,”

“I think freaking out is an understatement,”

“Right, well, unfortunately, I don’t have a lot of time to explain what’s going on. So, long story short, I’m not who you think I am, and I think we can help each other,”

“What?”

“Dianna, I know you were human up until last night, and I know that you didn’t want to become a vampire,”

“How…”

“How I know this isn’t important, but what I need you to know is that we’re on the same side. We BOTH want Alessandro dead,”

“If that’s the case, then k!ll me,” I tell her.

“Why? Because k!lling you would automatically k!ll him because you marked him?”

“Wait, how did you…”

“Again, how isn’t important. I’m not going to k!ll you, Dianna, because you don’t deserve to die. You’re an innocent bystander in all of this caught up in the middle of a war that has nothing to do with you. But, given that we look exactly the same, I think we can use that to our advantage,”

“What do you mean?”

“I know where the Primordial is, and I need her help in order to get rid of Alessandro once and for all, but I also need yours,” I thought about what she was saying. Even though her knowing sh!t that I never once said was freaking me out, she was right about one thing. I wanted Alessandro dead and hoping that I didn’t have to go in order for him to go.

“What do you need me to do?”

“Switch clothes with me,”

“What?”

“Did I stutter?” she asked in return. She stood up and started to take off her clothes. “Come on, we don’t have time to waste,” she said hurrying me along. I followed her lead and started to take off my clothes. In a matter of seconds, we had switch clothing, and it was like we had immediately switched lives at the same time. “Dianna, from here on out, you need to respond to Megan. When the time is right, I need you to go find Wyatt, my mate, and the Alpha of this pack, and tell him what’s going on. Though, I’m sure he will be able to sense what’s going on when I get outside,”

“Megan, I don’t understand,”

“From now on, I’m going to be you, and I will leave with Alessandro,”

“But he’s here for a blonde girl name Rylee,”

“I know he is, and I know where she’s hiding right now,”

“You’re going to pretend to catch her for him, and then trick him into taking both of you,”

“Not just the two of us,” she said and lifted her brows.

“There’s only one problem with your plan,” I tell her

“What’s that?”

“That mark on your neck, it’s different from mine,” She quickly flipped her hair over it and smiled at the simple fix.

“Stay here. Only come out when the time is right,” she says as she moves towards the door.

“How will I know?”

“You’ll know, believe me,” I nodded my head without even thinking. She winked and then walked out of the office. I peeked my head out and saw her go into a guest room, and as soon as the door opened, I saw her talking to someone. The next thing I knew, I saw the blonde girl come out and follow Megan down the hall, but as soon as they did, Alessandro’s men cornered them with hostages.

I watched as Megan double-crossed Rylee and acted as if she was me. Rylee was captured and they used the hostages as leverage to keep her from

fighting back. What was strange was that Rylee didn't seem to be affected by Megan. I wonder if she explained to her what was going on? I had no idea. When they were out of sight, I closed the door to the office and ran to the window. I saw that there was a clear vantage point of the field.

I watched as the plan began to unfold...

— End of Flashback & of Dianna's P.O.V.—

We all looked at her in a daze. When did Megan come up with this plan? How did she get Rylee involved and prevent from her fighting back? I knew the moment she stepped out that Megan was the one that went with Alessandro, but the fact that he couldn't tell the difference was a little scary and strange at the same time.

"Wait, did you say you marked Alessandro," William asked her.

"I did,"

"And he's the one who turned you?"

"Yes,"

"Dianna, you do realize that if he's killed, you go too,"

"I know. That dawned on me after Megan told me her plan. If I die, he dies, but if he dies, then I die because he turned me," she said with a low voice.

"Are you okay with that?" Olivia asked.

"Honestly, no, but I don't have a choice. I don't know what his deal with the blonde is, but I know that whatever it is can't be good. I've heard him say over and over something about his heir and how his bloodline will reign supreme in the world, and honestly, one crazy vampire is enough. The world doesn't need an entire flock of Alessandro's flying around wreaking havoc on the world," Dianna replied.

"Okay, well that we know what's happening with Rylee and Megan, let's figure out how to move forward. There's not much we can do right now other than tending to the wounded and honor the dead," I tell everyone. "Dianna, since you're going to be acting in Megan's place, but all of the werewolves will know

immediately that you're a vampire, so we're going to have Olivia mask your scent until Megan returns," I tell her.

"What if she doesn't return? What if whatever her plan is fails?" she asked me.

"It's just as Megan said to you before you two switched places, she's not who you think she is," I tell her, and she just c****d her head and furrowed her brows. "She and I will explain when she returns, but for now, Olivia, please mask Dianna's scent," Olivia nodded and quickly her spell. I not only had mask Dianna's vampire scent but had her replace it with Megan's. I explained to Dianna my relationship with Megan, and of course, she gagged.

But in order to keep up appearances until everything worked out the way it needed to, she and I were going to fake it until we made it.

{Megan's P.O.V.}

After Alessandro grabbed me and shimmered me to goddess only knows where, I found myself in a dungeon or cage of some sort, and I saw that Milan, the other hostages, and Rylee were with me.

"Welcome to your new home ladies," Alessandro said to us as he started to chain Milan, the other hostages, and me to the wall. The chains weren't even silver for me. Maybe it was because he didn't realize who I really was. That was a good thing for all of us.

"Please, please don't this," Rylee begged as the vampires dragged her up the stairs away from us.

Rylee, if you can hear my thoughts, I need you to keep calm and remember what I told you.

"General, what are going to do with them?" one of the other vampires still down in the dungeon with us asked.

"Keep them here until I figure out what to do with them. Dianna is not to be harmed,"

"Yes, sir," Alessandro smirked, and all of the vampires shimmered out. After they were gone, I concentrated on my surroundings and found that it was only us in the dungeon.

“Megan, why is he calling you Dianna?” Milan asked.

“That’s the name of the doppelganger,” I tell her. The others with her make funny faces at me. “Don’t ask, it’s not important,” I tell them and wave them off. “What is important is that I’m not chained with silver, I can easily break this,” I whispered.

“We need to get to him before he mates with her,” Milan said.

“He can’t,” I answered and they all looked at me. “Dianna marked him,”

“What does that have to do with anything?” One of the hostages asked.

“Mia, right?” I asked and she nodded. “My understanding from what I’ve learned about vampires is that if they’ve been marked, they can’t mate with anyone other than the one who marked them,” I answered, and all of the mouths dropped.

“Damn, if only that worked on our kind,” one of the other hostages said.

“Really, Holly?” Milan snapped.

“What?” Holly replied shrugging her shoulders.

“Back on topic,” I said to them and quickly broke the chains.

“Nice,” Milan said. I went over and checked to see if I could break their chains, and with a little extra force, and some burns to my hands, I was able to break the silver chains holding them. I looked down at my hands and saw myself rapidly healing.

“What the fvck?” Mia said looking at my hands.

“I will explain later, but right now, we need to get out of here,” I tell them, and they all nod.

“Milan, you give the order, and I’m going to track down Alessandro and Rylee,” I tell her.

“Alright you guys, you heard the Luna. Mia and Jax, you two are one team, Holly and April, you two are another team, and Alexis, you’re with me,” They all nodded their heads, and we headed up the stairs.

“You guys, please, please, do your best to stay alive. Everyone has someone back home waiting for them,” I tell them. They all nod. We all take a deep breath knowing that once we opened this door, it will be a race to the finish to kill as many of the vampires as possible while I also make my way to find my clone and put an end to the vampire once and for all.

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0 15 minutes read

{Megan’s P.O.V.}

As soon as we opened the door from inside the dungeon, immediately an alarm sounded, and we knew we were in trouble.

“No going back now!” Milan shouted as she shifted into her wolf. Mia, Jax, Holly, April, and Alexis shifted as well, but I stayed in human form. I wasn’t sure if Alessandro knew what Kaleigh looked like, but I couldn’t risk anyone seeing a baby blue wolf running through wherever the hell we were.

Milan’s wolf Ivory and Alexis immediately created a diversion which caught the attention of a good dozen vampires, and the others took off in their own directions in the pairs that Milan had assigned them in. I stayed behind for a while longer until I was for sure that the coast was clear. I watched as all of them ripped the heads off of vampires left and right. Milan was right, these girls were vampire slayers.

Once I knew that all of the attention was on them, I made my way through the long hallway of this so-called labyrinth and followed my instincts. I had no idea where I was going, but I knew that I could tap into my clone’s thoughts and she could tap into mine. Rylee still has no idea that I’m the real version of us, but she does know that I have telepathic powers, and that was something she had to get used to. In her mind, I’m just a blessed wolf, and not what Alessandro is really after.

Whatever weird sick twist of fate occurred, I am grateful for it. Dianna was turned, and she was pissed off enough to mark Alessandro to keep him from mating with my clone and potentially finding out that she’s not real. I don’t know how real her body is, but there was just no way we could risk it. I needed to get in contact with her as fast as I could, so I tried to reach via mind-reading,

Rylee, if you can hear my thoughts, tell me where you are.

I waited for a few seconds, but nothing. Either she wasn't trying to tap into her powers, or I was too far from her. I turned a corner and came face to face with a vampire,

"AH!" I shouted and blasted him with a force so strong from a fear response that I ripped his head off. "Oh, sh!t," I gagged and tried to keep myself from throwing up. Even though I just watched Milan and the others do it, I didn't expect to do it myself like that. I watched as his body turned to ash. "Huh, I guess they really do turn to ash after they die," I said out loud to myself.

I kept on my way, and the further I went the quieter it started to get. I got the feeling that instead of running towards the others, the vampires were shimmering, which meant the labyrinth was being left unattended. I came to a doorway and put my ear to it and heard nothing. I quietly opened it and found that it led to a staircase. It was dark, but candles were lighting the way.

I used my power and made a fireball from one of the candles to give me additional light. I increased the size, and I could see all the way up the stairs. There was another door, and I saw some light around the door frame. I climbed the stairs and put out the fire by closing my hand slowly but kept a small flame just in case I needed to burn some vampires that hadn't gone to the fight below me.

I cracked open the door, peeked out, and saw that it led to a room. I used my hearing and mind reading to make sure no one was around, and it was all clear. I opened the door and walked out. I realized that I was in some kind of museum or something. I put out the remainder of the flame. The entire walls were covered with drawings, paintings, and portraits. I looked around as I walked into the room and realized that all of the portraits were of Alessandro.

I covered my mouth when I got to the very last picture, or should I say first painting of him. I looked at the date and it was dated in the year 1200 A.D. I realized then that Alessandro has been alive a lot longer than anyone had anticipated. The stories of him serving Dracula may have been exaggerated. I had the feeling that Dracula served Alessandro. I let that theory sink in for a bit when I heard a voice,

Megan, can you hear me? Please, hurry.

Rylee, I can finally hear your thoughts! Can you hear mine?

Yes! Where are you?!

I'm coming to you, we need to end this before our friends are killed. Where are you?

Some room. I'm not sure where. I was shimmered here.

Are you alone?

No, Alessandro's minion is with me.

Rylee, try to make some kind of noise so I can...

My thoughts were interrupted when I heard footsteps coming in my direction. I quickly hid behind the larger statue in the room. I never thought I would be excited to be on the shorter scale of life. I knew I couldn't stay hidden for long. I waited for whoever it was to pass and heard them go through the door that I just came out of.

As soon as the door closed, I went to the door they came in from and quickly made sure it was safe to go. I ran out and looked for any signs of my clone.

Kaleigh, can you pick up her scent?

No, I can't. Because she was shimmered, her scent won't linger the way it would have had she been walked.

I grunted in frustration and was worried I wouldn't be able to find her in time before vampires started to look for me. Suddenly, I heard a loud bang and glass breaking and I knew for a fact that it was her. I knew she would get what I was trying to tell her without having to finish my thought. I mean, we were technically the same person.

I went in the direction of the glass shattering, and little by little, I could hear screaming, cursing, and more stuff breaking. I found myself at a staircase and knew that she had to be at the very top. I used my wolf speed and went up the stairs, and sure enough, the cursing and breaking of objects got louder and louder.

I went towards the ruckus, and just as I came to a set of double doors, something came flying out of the wall making me duck as fast I could.

"PLEASE STOP! I'M NOT MY MASTER!" I heard a guy shouting,

“I DON’T CARE!!! IF I CAN’T KILL HIM THEN I’LL KILL YOU!!” I heard my clone scream.

“AHH!” I heard the guy yell and then more stuff breaking. The time between objects breaking was so fast that I figured she was using her powers.

“RYLEE!!! THAT IS ENOUGH!!!” I heard the voice of the devil himself.

“Well, speak of the devil,” Rylee said. Again, same minds, I think to myself.

“Whatever you and your pack have planned won’t be enough!” he shouts. “I have more than enough vampires to hold off your pack members from coming to rescue you. They might be holding off okay right now, but unlike my army, they will eventually run out of energy, and klling them will be all too easy,” I needed to end this fast. If not, then Milan and the others will be sitting ducks.

“fvck you!” Rylee shouted. I smirked knowing that I would have said the same thing.

“All in due time my bride, but first, I need to take care of something important,” he said. I knew he was talking about the mark that Dianna gave him.

Rylee, I’m right outside the room. We need to work together if we’re going to kll this bastard once and for all.

I say through my thoughts hoping she can hear me. I looked around at some of the broken objects in the hall and saw several wooden pieces. They weren’t pointed enough to be a stake, but I think with enough force, they could penetrate and kll him.

Rylee, you need to keep him distracted. Get him to drop his guard or use his minion against him.

“Please, do you honestly think I would ever sleep with you!? Wyatt and I may not be together anymore, but I will never open my legs for anyone else! I don’t care what fate says or what you say because I would rather die than ever mate with you! I’d rather fvck your minion here because at least he’s good looking, even though his name is questionable. Who named you anyway? I hope it wasn’t your mom because that would mean she had sh!tty taste,”

“DO NOT MENTION HIS MOTHER!” Alessandro hissed.

“Oh, let me guess, Egor here is the product of another pet isn’t he? I mean, you two do kind of look alike, but at least Egor’s mom had to have been somewhat pretty, because only that could explain his good looks, unlike someone,” I had to keep myself from laughing at what a b***h Rylee was being. I mean, I felt like I was listening to myself as if I were back at Halfmoon and all the sh!t I said to Nicole and Emma all the time. I guess even my clone doesn’t have a filter.

“Rylee, you are really testing my patience,” Alessandro said gritting his teeth by how it sounded

“I would rather test your patience than test your non-existent d!ck. I guess that’s why none of my ancestors worked out. Your d!ck is too small, and they would rather die than be caught up in a forced marriage with a vampire with no d!ck,” my mouth dropped at how vulgar she was being. I could sense then tension coming out of the hole in the wall I was hiding under.

“EGOR! SHUT HER UP!” Alessandro commanded.

Megan, now!

I stood up from my sp0t and quickly shot a force towards Egor that made him collide with Alessandro. I kicked the door open and went next to Rylee,

“What!?! Dianna!?”

“Sorry, wrong girl,” I answer. Rylee and I use our telepathy and threw every inanimate object in the room towards them. Even ones that were already broken from before.

“WHAT IS THIS!?! HOW DO YOU HAVE POWERS!?” Alessandro screams as he was trying to avoid everything. He was doing a lot better than poor Egor who had already been hit in the face several times with a vase and some books.

“Easy, I’m not Dianna,” I answer and lift him in the air along with Egor.

“You have some explaining to do,” Rylee said to me. I ignore her so I don’t get distracted. I throw both of them to the other side of the room, and they both collide with a wall, and both drop to the ground.

“Rylee, the wood!” I shout and point at the splintered pieces. She uses her powers to levitate them and turns the sharper ends towards them. She flings them as hard as she could aiming for their hearts,

“NO!” Egor shouts and gets up. He jumps in the way just in time to save Alessandro, but not himself. We watch as all of the splintered wood pieces hit him in the chest and he turns to ash.

“sh!t!” I shout.

“Megan, what do we do!?”

“Megan!?!” Alessandro repeats as he stands to his feet. “WHO ARE YOU!?!” Rylee and I start to step back as he inches towards us. That’s when I notice something past him outside of the window. Even though it’s still night time, I could see it clear as day thanks to the moonlight. “I won’t ask again, who are you?” Alessandro hisses at me.

“She’s with me,” Rylee answers getting his attention.

“You must have a death wish, Megan,” he says with so much evil in his voice. “I don’t care who you are, or how it is you have powers, because nothing will stop fate from taking its course!”

“You’re right about one thing, fate will take its course, but it won’t be for you,” I answer. He glares at me and he’s about to say something when someone shimmered in grabbing his attention.

“Rylee, the tree!” I shout. She uses her powers to break off all of the branches from the tree outside and hurled them towards Alessandro and his vampire, unfortunately, she missed again and only got his goon. The next thing I knew, I’m being lifted into the air and thrown into the same wall I had thrown him into.

The impact had my head spinning, but I knew that this wasn’t going to be as easy as just staking him through the heart. That’s when I realized that wasn’t the answer. If staking him through the heart was the answer, then someone would have killed him a long time ago. What was I missing?

Rylee, it’s because she’s not really you. She’s not us. We’re supposed to kill him, not her. The chosen Primordial. Kaleigh said to me. I looked up at

Alessandro who had Rylee by the throat. I knew what had to be done. I stood to my feet and had Kaleigh take over.

{Imposter Rylee's P.O.V.}

After Megan was thrown into the wall, Alessandro grabbed me by the throat and lifted me in the air. Why wasn't I powerful enough to stop him? I couldn't understand, but then I heard her wolf speak to her,

Rylee, it's because she's not really you. She's not us. We're supposed to kill him, not her. The chosen Primordial.

Did her wolf just call her Rylee? Did she just say that she's the chosen Primordial? What the hell was going on? I was so caught up in what Megan's wolf said, that I couldn't even hear the nonsense that Alessandro was shouting at me. Megan stood to her feet and began to shift. I didn't know what she planned on doing, but I kept Alessandro's attention by struggling in his grasp.

Just then, Megan's wolf let out a fierce growl that shook the room. I realized then that something wasn't right. Why couldn't I tap into my wolf? I don't even remember having a wolf now that I think about it. As I'm caught up in my own thoughts, Alessandro dropped me on the floor, and I coughed for air. I look up and see a baby blue wolf with silver eyes. I could see the confusion in Alessandro's eyes as well, as he looked at her.

"What is this? A light blue wolf?!" he said in shock. The next thing I knew, he went flying to the side into the wall where the head of the bed was. This force was so powerful even I felt it. I looked at Megan's wolf and realized the power came from her. How could she have powers in wolf form? Was she really another Primordial? Did my master lie to me? Did Wyatt know?

I stood to my feet as she charged at him while he was barely getting up to his feet. She wasn't going to give him a second to recover. She grabbed him by his legs with her teeth and she spun in a circle and then threw him with a flick of her neck as he hit a space above the window, his head colliding with the ceiling.

"WHAT ARE YOU!?!!" he screamed as he stood to his feet again. He was strong, but if Megan was a Primordial like I think she is, then she maybe even stronger. Was I not the chosen one? Was she the chosen one? I didn't understand anything that was happening, and I honestly wondered if I was

okay with not being the important werewolf everyone made me out to be. Was my entire life a lie?

Megan's wolf snarled at him, and she charged again, but this time, he shimmered away before she could get to him. She closed her eyes and lifted her snout into the air. She took a few whiffs, and then turned to the left, her mouth wide open, and sure enough, he reappeared in that very spot, and she chomped down on his hip making him scream. She bit down even harder and then threw him out of the window. He shimmered again, and Megan did the same thing. She closed her eyes, lifted her snout, and then turned to face me.

Rylee, DUCK!

I heard Megan's thoughts. I quickly ducked, and I heard something hit the wall really hard. I turned around and saw Alessandro inside of the wall. I got up and ran to where Megan's wolf was. Megan stalked towards Alessandro as he was trying to get back to his feet. Megan growled and snarled, and I could see her fur standing straight up along her spine.

She swatted him with her paw out into the hallway and ran after him. She swatted him again, and again, and again. She slashed her claws at him a few times and then used her powers to throw him down the stairs. She leaped from the top floor and landed on the ground like some kind of cat. I ran down the stairs as fast as I could. I saw nothing but ash all over the floor.

"Rylee!" I heard my name. I turned to see Milan and the other five with her. Some of them looked injured

"Are you guys okay?" I asked.

"We're good, just a few scratches. No bites," Milan answered.

"Is that Megan?" one of the others asked.

What? I thought Rylee's wolf was pink. When the hell did Kaleigh become baby blue?

I heard Milan's thoughts. I looked at her in shock as she looked on towards the fight. Did she just call Megan Rylee?

“Give up,” I heard Megan say. I look towards her and see that she’s standing over a beat-up Alessandro. Suddenly, a group of twenty or so vampires appeared and they hissed at us.

“What are you!?” he spat and spit out some blood. The vampires paused and saw their leader. They were in too much shock to do anything.

“What you’ve been wanting all this time,” she answered. I squinted my eyes at what she said. “You were so blinded by your greed to make your prophecy come true, that you never realized the powers that be played you,”

“What!?”

“Alessandro, although it is true that had you successfully mated with the Primordial, your heir would reign, you were too obsessed with that fact that you never thought about the fact that, that same Primordial would also be the one to kill you,”

“Rylee isn’t strong enough to kill me!”

“I’m not talking about that Rylee,” Megan said.

“YOU!?”

“That’s right, me,” she spat. “I’m the chosen Primordial, I’m the real Rylee in a magical cloak,” she answered and shifted back into her wolf. Alessandro tried to shimmer, but he was too weak and didn’t get very far. I used my powers and threw him back to Megan’s wolf who jumped and grabbed him by his throat and bit down as hard as she could. The sudden screams and shrieks of surviving vampires could be heard all throughout the house. Kaleigh ripped out a chunk of his throat, and he fell to his knees. Black blood spilling out of the wound.

We all watched as he shriveled up and slowly became nothing but a skeleton. All of the vampires in the immediate vicinity started to turn to ash. I looked back at Kaleigh, as she shifted back into her human form. Milan grabbed a blanket off a nearby couch and covered her. She looked back at me and gave me the look. The look that said, ‘we need to talk’. She walked up to me and let out a deep sigh,

"I know you have a lot of questions, and that you're confused as hell. I promise that everything will be explained. but first, we need to get home," I nodded my head.

"Uhhh... Megan?" We both turned to look at Milan. "Where the hell are we? And how the hell do we get home?" we all dropped our shoulders in realization.

"Let's find a computer to see if we can figure out where we are,"

"Good thinking, Mia," Milan said. We all went looking for a computer, and we were lucky enough to find an open laptop in the kitchen that was already turned on.

"Us escaping must have interrupted them," one of the others said as she sat down.

"Jax, can you figure out where we are?" Milan asked.

"One sec," Jax worked her magic.

"Uhhhh...I think we're going to need the Alpha to come to get us," Jax said.

"Why? Where are we?" I asked.

"According to the GPS locator on this laptop, we're in Brasov, Romania,"

"WHAT!?!?" we all screamed.

"Call the Alpha via Skype," Milan ordered and Jax did. When Wyatt answered, he was relieved to see all of us on the computer, and Jason was practically crying when he saw Milan. I always knew he was more sentimental than she was when it came to their bond.

"Wyatt, what happened to Dianna?" Megan asked.

"She's holding on,"

"What? She didn't turn to ash?!"

"She was about to, but Olivia and Svetlana are using magic to keep her from disintegrating, " he said.

“Wyatt, we’re in Brasov, Romania, send the company jet!” Milan shouted.

“Okay, I got you guys covered. The jet only has so much space, so I can’t go get you, but I’ll have the jet take off ASAP,”

“Wyatt, tell Olivia and Svetlana to keep Dianna alive. Something tells me that I can help her,” Megan says. Who is this Olivia and Svetlana they keep talking about? I looked at Wyatt through the computer, and I could see the look of deceit written all over his face. There was so much more to this, and I had the feeling everything would come to light when we got home.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 98 - Tips

0 10 minutes read

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

I knew that eventually, the truth would get out, and we would have to explain to the Rylee clone what was going on, but low-key, I was hoping that all of this would just blow over and Svetlana could get rid of her without her ever finding out, but unfortunately, that’s not the case here. I should know better than to wish for things to go the way I want them, but I’m a guy, that never works out.

So, here I am, in my office with the Rylee clone staring daggers at me. They’ve been back for a total of five minutes, and instead of me being able to be happy that they all returned practically unscathed, Rylee walked past me and went straight to my office and Megan went to the pack hospital with Olivia to try and see what she can do to save Dianna from turning to dust. The tension in the castle was ridiculous, but according to Milan, the tension that was on the jet was even worse.

“Well, I’m waiting for an explanation!” Rylee shouted breaking me from my train of thought. I’m on my own in this. I bit the inside of my cheek and was mentally kicking myself for ever having suggested Svetlana make a clone.

“I honestly don’t know what to say, Rylee,”

“How about the truth!”

“Okay, give me a starting point,”

“Why do people think I’m a clone?”

“Because you are,” I answered honestly without hesitation. Her facial expression was to be expected. “You were made from the real Rylee’s DNA which is why you have her powers or at least some of them,”

“What do you mean by the real Rylee!?”

“Megan,”

“What!?”

“Megan is the real Rylee Duquesne, but in a magical disguise,”

“You’re lying,” she said in disbelief

“I wish I were, but I’m not. I had a dark witch create a clone of Rylee, in this case, you, because I thought it was a good idea at the time,”

“Say I believe you, and whatever bullsh!t this is, why? Why did you want a clone?”

“Honestly?” she nodded. I sat up straight and took a deep breath. “I figured that if Alessandro ever came looking for Rylee, he would find you instead, and take you,” her eyes widened in horror at my brutal honesty.

“W-wh—what!?!” she exclaimed. “Are you telling me that I was supposed to be kind of sacrifice!?!”

“For lack of a better term, yes,” I answered, and she scoffed tears forming in her eyes. Did I feel bad that my honesty was hurting her? Yes. Do I feel like a d!ck for coming up with this plan? Yes. Would I do it again? Probably.

“How am I supposed to believe you? You don’t even have all of your memories of us! I came back and you still don’t remember anything!”

“Rylee, that’s not true,”

“What?”

“I’ve had my memories back for months now. I got them back before Megan, or I should say the real Rylee gave birth to Sam,” she furrowed her brows at me. “You were created months after she gave birth in her true form. Rylee, gave birth to Sam because she was pregnant when she left the pack,”

“What...Are...Are you saying...That...”

“Sam is the product of me and Rylee Duquesne, not Megan Campbell,”

“No, no, no, you’re lying! I’m not a clone!” she screamed and cried.

“Rylee, have you noticed the fact that you don’t have a wolf?” I asked and she stopped crying. “That’s because Kaleigh, Rylee’s wolf wasn’t cloned, only the human counterpart was. That’s why I came to the conclusion that even if had Alessandro taken you, he would have known you weren’t real, and he would have come back for Megan, the real Rylee. I don’t know what plan Svetlana concocted with you, because I wanted to be kept in the dark, but that was my plan, and it obviously was the wrong one,” as I was talking she kept shaking her head and crying.

“I don’t know a Svetlana!” she shouted.

“Right, you don’t. You probably know her as Stephan,” she looked at me with wide eyes. “Stephan is Svetlana in a magical disguise as well. Alessandro killed her clone, so she has been hiding out as a man until he was killed. Her creating a clone of herself is where I got the idea to create you, a clone of Rylee,”

“STOP! STOP! STOP! YOU’RE LYING!!!”

“I’m sorry, I wish I was, but I’m not, and I can prove it,”

“NO!! I DON’T BELIEVE YOU!!”

“Rylee, I am sorry, but everything I’ve said is the truth, and no matter how much you deny it, you know deep down inside what I’ve said thus far is the truth. I know you know that things haven’t been right with us, your relationship with everyone else, the fact that I have a son with someone who ‘supposedly’ isn’t my mate, you having no wolf, your memories only going back so far, and the fact that a small handful of pack members seem to be uncomfortable with you,” she let out a small gasp at the final statement. “It’s because they know the truth. They’ve known the truth and have been putting on an act since day one. Since the day I brought Megan and Sam home,” I could see her face falter as it seemed she finally believed everything I was saying.

“So everything I felt for you...everything you felt for me...Was it all a lie?”

“No, it wasn't. I do love you, clone or not, you're as much as Rylee as the real Rylee is, but the fact of the matter is, you're a clone, and you can't stay,”

“What? Why?”

“Because Megan has to go back to being Rylee,”

“Why can't she just stay Megan, and I can stay me. You can have both of us,”

“As much as I would love that, believe me, I would, that wouldn't be fair to either one of you, especially you. You would never have all of me because I will always know that you're a clone,”

“This is so unfair! Why do I have to suffer because of your damn choices!?!”

“You're right, it is unfair, but life isn't fair. I don't know how far your memories go back, but if you know anything about being Rylee, then you would know that she has had a hard life compared to most people out there. She lost her parents, her pack, her childhood, and at one point she even lost me,” she lowered her head, and I could see the tears falling like a waterfall. I went up to her and hugged her. “I'm sorry that my poor choices as an Alpha are going to cost you pain, but I want you to know that even though you're a clone, I love you, and it's because you were made from the woman that I love with every fiber of my being. I wish there were another way, but there isn't. You can't stay, but I promise, that everything you did while you were alive will always be remembered, by me, by Rylee, and everyone in the pack. I mean everyone,” she lifted her head and looked at me. “I'm going to tell the entire pack the truth. Everything I've said to you here today will be reiterated to the entire pack. I may even be judged by the Elders for what I did, but I don't regret it, not for a second,”

“Why?”

“Because creating you allowed Megan and me to realize that Rylee is the true Luna of this pack. Not Megan. Even though I've marked her, as soon as she turns back into herself, into Rylee, her original mark will come back with her. You will live on because you were the reminder that we needed. I regret that my choices are hurting you, because even though you're a clone, you're still a living being, and you are my dearest, Rylee. But I promise, from the bottom of my heart, you, will not be forgotten,”

“Promise?”

“I promise,” I k!ssed away her tears and gave her a passion-filled k!ss. The kind of k!ss that only a true mate can give to the woman he loves.

Once things were settled, I called Svetlana into my office, and she performed whatever ritual she needed to. As much as I didn’t want to watch it, I had to for Rylee’s sake. I was selfish one too many times in all of this, and I refused to be any more selfish by walking away when it was time to say goodbye to her.

{Megan’s P.O.V.}

After we got back to the packhouse from Romania, my clone was upset to the point where she wanted to speak to Wyatt alone, so I let her. I had more important issues to deal with, and that was trying to find a way to save Dianna’s life.

I went straight to the pack hospital and found Olivia had some kind of magical shield around her keeping her from turning to ash, but it was only helping so much. I could see parts of Dianna slowly fading away. But, what caught me off guard was the fact that Victor was in the hospital room with her.

“What the? Victor? What are you doing here?” I asked as I came into the room.

“Megan, Victor is Dianna’s mate,” Olivia said to me

“WHAT!?!” I exclaimed looking back at Victor. He had been with us for almost a year and has done so much for the pack. Being human, he could only do so much, but he was a great fighter and helped out around the packhouse even though he had moved into his cottage within the territory with his friends. I never thought in a million years that Victor would be mated to a vampire, let alone a vampire that looked like me.

“Megan, I’m trying really hard not to lose my mind right now,” Victor said to me.

“What happened while we were gone?” I asked.

“After we were told that we could come out of hiding, Kelsey, the others, and I went around seeing what we could help with, but that’s when Dianna here and

I met. She immediately came onto me, and I freaked out because I thought she was you,”

“Oh...”

“Yeah, so imagine my surprise when she tells me her name is Dianna and that she’s a vampire,”

“Victor, I...”

“You don’t have to apologize. I’ve lived amongst the supernatural long enough to know sh!t happens for a reason and that things can easily be explained but not easily believed,” I bit my bottom lip. “Just please, tell me you can save her,”

“I’m going to try, but I need you to leave the room, Victor,” He nodded his head. He stood up, took one last look at Dianna who just smiled at him.

“Please, I want to get to know her if I really am her mate. I want what everyone else has,” he whispered to me as he walked out. I took a deep breath and closed my eyes. No pressure.

After Victor left the hospital room, I turned back to face Dianna. She had a small smile on her face, but it seemed that every time she moved even a little, a little bit of her would fade away. I had to think quick, I had to find a way to save her. She was never supposed to be a part of this. She was merely in the wrong place at the wrong time, and now her life hangs in the balance.

“How do I save her?” I ask William.

“I honestly don’t know,” he answered. I looked at him. “Rylee, why do you think you can save her?” he asked me

“I...I honestly have no idea. I just feel that I can. I mean, I’m the chosen one aren’t I? You said it yourself I should have all of the powers that come with being a Primordial, the Primordial, so wouldn’t that include the power of bringing back someone from the dead?”

“In theory, yes, but I don’t even have that power, so I wouldn’t know how to use it,” I slumped my shoulders and looked back at Dianna. How was I going to help her? Why did I believe that I could?

Because we can, I can feel it.

Kaleigh? What are you saying?

Rylee, we have the power of resurrection. I can feel it, but this power cannot be used in vain.

That's the same with all of our powers

No, this is different. This power can be taken away if used with greed. This power is one that no one else will ever have. Not even Sam.

I thought about what Kaleigh said and that hit hard. Knowing that one of our powers could be taken from us if it were ever misused. Hopefully saving an innocent person like Dianna wouldn't be considered a misuse of power.

Kaleigh, we have to save her. She's innocent in all of this.

I agree with you.

How do we do it?

Turn her.

What!?! Kaleigh, we can't turn another supernatural, even I know that! She'll die!

But we're not an ordinary werewolf, remember. We're special.

I gulped at what she said and stared at Dianna with wide eyes. I've never once considered turning her. Could injecting her with werewolf venom really be the key?

Do it, before it's too late, Rylee!

I took a deep breath and let it out to calm my nerves. If there was one being in this world that I trust more than Wyatt, it was my wolf. Kaleigh has been there for me since the day I turned 18, and she never once left me. Even with everything that happened within the last year of our lives, Kaleigh has been my best friend and is more than just my wolf. She's my family.

"Olivia, let me pass through the shield," I tell her. She creates an opening, and I walk through it. "Drop my cloak, I need to do this as Rylee," Dianna gave me

a weird look and Olivia dropped my disguise. Dianna's eyes widened in shock. "That's right, Dianna, I'm the real Rylee. I'm the Primordial that Alessandro was after. That's why I told you I wasn't the person you thought I was when I was Megan. It was a magical disguise, and the Rylee you saw the other day was a magical clone created by the dark witch Svetlana,"

"Wow, and I thought my turning into dust was some crazy sh!t," she replied.

"Dianna, I can save your life, but it comes with a price,"

"What price?"

"You'll see, but I think it's for the best, and I'm certain that you will still be mates with Victor," she smiled and nodded slightly, and another small bit of her turned to ash.

"Rylee, do you know what you're doing?" William asked.

"No, but it's all I've got," I answer. I gently push away Dianna's hair and lean down to her neck. "Dianna, this may hurt, but I promise, I'm trying to save you," she nodded, and before any more of her faded, I quick bit down as hard I as could and prayed to the moon goddess and the powers that be that this was the answer to saving her life, and giving Victor a second chance at love.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 99 - Tips

0 8 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

One year later

"SAMSON VALENCIA! GET BACK HERE!" I hear an angelic voice roar down the hallway. I peek my head out from my office and see that Sam is running around n.aked for the one-hundredth time this week. Sam runs straight to me as I open the door and I catch him in my arms as he squeals in delight.

"Daddy, mommy mad," he says in his broken baby words.

"Well, son, it appears that mommy is mad because you're running around buck n.aked, again," I tell him, and he laughs even more. I take him back to our room where I know Rylee was getting ready to give him a bath so we could get ready for the party.

“Ugh, why does he take after you!?” Rylee shouts as I bring Sam back to her.

“He’s my son dearest, of course, he takes after me,”

“I don’t just mean him wanting to be n.aked all the time! Everything about him is you! Are we sure he’s a Primordial!?”

“I’m not sure about anything, Rylee, William is the one who says that he’s like you in that aspect of life,” I reply and place Sam into the bathtub. “Do you want me to help you?”

“No, I can do it. He’s fine once he’s in the tub and I play with the water for him. It’s getting him in the tub that’s always hard. It’s like this kid lives to make me scream at him,”

“He’s a boy, it’s what boys do,” I answer.

“Why couldn’t I have a girl like Melody and Kelsey!? Hell, even Natalie and Lisa had girls. Only Michelle and I have had boys!”

“Well, we find out what Milan is having in about an hour, so we’ll see,”

“I can’t believe Milan finally decided to have a pup,”

“Jason told me she said something along lines of ‘if I have to see one more of my friends get pregnant, my ovaries are going to explode’,” I said, and she laughed. She made aquatic animals with the water and had them circle Sam in the tub while he played. I left her to do her thing and went back to my office to do some last-minute work-related stuff before Jason and Milan’s gender reveal party.

As I working, there was a knock on my door,

“Come in,” I called out without lifting my head.

“Alpha?” I looked up and saw Victor.

“Victor, come on in, how’s the transition going for you,”

“It’s strange honestly, I mean, I never thought in a million years I could be a werewolf,”

"It suits you," I tell him. "You'll get used to it, and I'm sure Dianna was excited to know you had survived,"

"She sure was, after all, she's the one who turned me. I think she was more excited she didn't kill me,"

"Well, she has the power of Rylee's werewolf in here, so her genes are going to be as powerful as an Alpha's with slight limitations. Remember, I told you that if you were meant to be one of us, you're meant to be one of us. All of you newborns that were once human were taken for a reason and survived for a reason. Regardless if Dianna started as a vampire, she was meant to be a werewolf, which is why Rylee was able to save her that day,"

"I wonder if Rylee turning into Dianna's twin was some sort of weird twist of fate?"

"It was," I say flat out. "sh!t happens in our world for a reason, regardless of what that reason is," Victor nodded. "You good?"

"Yeah, I'm good, it's just weird. I mean, Dianna and I both went to check out my family to see how they were doing..."

"And?"

"They're going good. My older cousin is getting married, and my parents are excited to go to the wedding. They keep a memorial for me in the living room, and apart of me just wants to burst through the door and tell them I'm good, but..."

"But you don't want to disrupt the newly found peace that they have?"

"Right. Don't get me wrong, I'm grateful for these last two years. You all saved my life, and in doing so, I got a mate of my own,"

"How did you feel when you found out she was older than you?"

"I didn't care honestly, it's only by one year, and I don't feel it. I'm six inches taller than her, and now that I'm one of you now, she weighs like nothing,"

"Hahaha, yeah, having werewolf strength has its many perks," I tell him and chuckle

“Can I ask you a question?”

“Of course,”

“How do you know when you’re in love with your mate?” I smirked at his question.

“I knew I was in love with Rylee the moment I laid eyes on her when she was ten. That sounds creepy, but in our world, it’s normal. But if I had to give you the Dr. Phil answer, I would tell you that you know when all you can think about is your mate. She’s the first thing you want to see when you wake up, and the last thing you want to see when you go to bed. She’s on your mind 24/7, and the only thing you care about in this world is her happiness and her well-being. When it comes to the woman you’re in love with, you know it when everything you do in life revolves around her,” Victor let out a deep breath and nodded his head.

“Do our kind get married?”

“We do, but not in the traditional sense. We can have weddings and do it the human way, or we just have an elder perform a ritual,”

“I see,”

“Why? You planning on proposing?” I asked him and lifted a brow.

“What!?! No! I mean, Dianna keeps bringing up marriage and kids, and I wasn’t sure how it worked with... You know... Being a werewolf and all that,” he defended. I smirked again and laughed at him.

He and I stayed in my office a little bit longer and then got ready to head down to the gender reveal party for Jason and Milan. Rylee and Sam were already dressed by the time I got back to our room. I quickly changed into my shirt that Milan is forcing to wear that says, “Big Bad Uncle Wolf” and Rylee was wearing her shirt that says, “Fairy God Mother.” I take Sam from her and we both head down to the party that’s just about to get started.

There are games everywhere outside, Sam is running around with Leighann and Nicholai, and the younger pups are in the playpen just crawling around. Mr. and Mrs. Williams made a whole array of foods and desserts, and Jason’s and Milan’s parents are running around making sure everyone is comfortable and getting plenty to eat.

Rylee was with all of the girls, while I was with all of the guys and our parents were making sure the pups didn't get stepped on or run away from the party.

"Alright, everyone! It's time for the big reveal!!" Rylee eventually shouted from the crowd. Everyone quieted down, and Melody brought out a carton of eggs.

"Okay you two, this is how it's going to go. All but one of these eggs are hard-boiled. The one that isn't is the gender of your pup, so get crackin'!"

One by one, Jason and Milan took turns cracking an egg on each other's head, and by the end of it all, they both had one egg each. One pink and one blue,

"Oh my god, if they end up with a girl, I'm going to cry with jealousy," Rylee whispered to me. I smiled and shook my head.

"Ready babe?" Jason asked Milan,

"Ready," she replied.

"On the count of three, we do it to each other, yes?" Jason asked and Milan nodded.

"One,"

"Two,"

"Three!" they smashed the eggs on each other's head and both splattered. The crowd gasped and everyone was confused.

"Dot, did you fvck up?" I asked Melody.

"No, but Dr. Andrews did," Melody replied. Jason and Milan looked at her when she said that. They looked over at Dr. Andrews who had a guilty look on his face.

"OH MY GOD!!! IT'S TWINS!!!" Milan's mom shouted. She and Aunt Zoe screamed for joy and started to jump and down. Jason and Milan looked at each other in shock. Angelo and Michelle went up to them.

"I guess if one of us had to continue the tradition, it had to be you," Angelo said to Milan who was still speechless. I looked down at Rylee who didn't seem all that upset.

“Not jealous?” I teased her.

“Why would I be jealous? She’s having two at once. She’s got double the trouble coming her way. No mom would be jealous of that. And if they’re anything like her, Jason, or Angelo, whoo...I don’t think she will let Jason anywhere near her after this,” I couldn’t help but laugh at her reasoning. We both went up to congratulate them once they came out of their delirium.

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

I stood back for a minute and looked around me. Everyone near and dear to my heart was happy. After I had successfully saved Dianna’s life, she and Victor wasted no time in accepting each other. Even though Victor was afraid to turn, he finally gave in when he realized that he wouldn’t be able to mark Dianna without doing so. Let’s say possessiveness is not only in werewolves.

Things honestly couldn’t be better, because I don’t know how much more perfect things can get from here on out. Though, I honestly can’t help but be afraid of the fact that we have no idea what happened with Halfmoon. After Ash and his pack were taken into custody by the Elders, that was the last we had heard of them. Even Alpha Richard and Ronan couldn’t find out what had happened, and it honestly worried a lot of us.

Wyatt doesn’t think anything of it, or at least that’s what he wants me to think. William and Olivia decided to take their leave and travel the world and catch up on several hundred years of lost time. William finally decided to mark her and make her his mate like she was always meant to be. When they come back, they will live in the castle with us and become pack members. Mostly because William wants to train Sam, and I want him to as well. We don’t tell anyone who he really is, and we just let everyone else call him Lorenzo Rossi. Only Wyatt and I call him William behind closed doors.

When I think back to how much my life changed ten years ago, I never thought that I would be blessed the way that I have been. I always thought that life was unfair after losing everything, but in the end, I realized when you lose something, you gain something much better in return. I may have lost my family, my pack, and my childhood, but I gained something so much better in return.

I have a mate who loves me unconditionally, we have a son that has changed our entire universe for the better, and I gained an even bigger family and pack

than the one that I had lost. I live each day one moment at a time and never take for granted everything that I have been blessed with.

I looked up to the sky and thanked my parents for saving my life that fateful night. My promise to never give up and to keep on fighting was fulfilled. I fought for the life that I have now, and I will forever fight to keep it. No matter what happens from here on out, I will forever be Ryan Lee Duquesne, no longer the daughter of the Alpha of Silver Lake, but now the Luna of Blue Lake.

THE END