

## My Miracle Luna Chapter 6 - Tips

0 15 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

While we were on our way back to the packhouse, Rylee fell asleep against the window. I secretly wished that window was my shoulder. I wasn't going to push Rylee, she needed time to heal and to trust, and I promised that I would give her that. I was just happy she agreed to stay with me in my guestroom. Tomorrow was our day last at Halfmoon, and the day I would end the contract with Ash. Our pack would officially be rivals. Although that meant we could go to war at any time, it also gave me an opening to kill him if he or his pack ever laid a hand on Rylee ever again.

The moon goddess was working in my favor, and I knew it. She gave Rylee a second chance, and it was with me. I refused to blow it. I would anything and everything for Rylee. All she had to do was ask. I loved her the moment I saw her, and it wasn't just because of the mate bond. Rylee doesn't know it, but seeing her last night was not the first time I met her,

—Flashback—

"Dad, why are we going to the Silver Lake Pack?" I asked from the backseat of the car. I had just turned 18, and my dad wanted me to work out a business relationship with Alpha Mitchell Duquesne.

"Because son, you will be taking over in a few months, and I need you to build a solid relationship with Mitchell. Plus, he's always been like an Uncle to you growing up,"

"Well, yeah, I get that, but..."

"No buts, Wyatt. This will be good for both of our packs,"

"Ugh, fine," I waved a white flag in defeat. A few minutes later, we arrived at Silver Lake. I never understood why it was called that until I actually saw the lake behind the packhouse. The mountains surrounding this pack territory were grey, and the reflection of them across the lake make them look silver as it danced with the sunlight. When we got out of the car, I expected formal greetings, but instead, my father hugged Alpha Mitchell in a brotherly hug.

"Mitch!"

“Ronan!” they smiled at each other. “Mitch, you remember my son, and the soon-to-be Alpha of Blue Lake, Wyatt,”

“How could I forget? Welcome back to Silver Lake, Wyatt,”

“Thanks, Uncle Mitch, it’s good to see you again too. How are Aunt Megan and Ryan doing?”

“They’re good, they’re both excited to see you,” he said with a big smile.

“Come on inside, lunch is just about ready,” we all walked in and as soon as we did, I heard a little girl giggling and screaming her head off. Normally such a sound would bother the crap out of me, but this was one cute, and almost lovely.

“Ah, there’s my sweet little Ryan,” my dad as she came running over to us.

“I don’t like the name, Ryan! It’s a boy’s name,” she pouted as my dad picked her up. She was small and cute.

“Oh, then what do you want to be called? Princess? Dove?”

“Mommy calls me Rylee,”

“But Rylee is a boy’s name too,” I tell her and pinch her cheek.

“Wow, who are you? You look like prince charming,” I couldn’t help but smile. Kids, so innocent.

“Rylee, this is my son, you probably don’t remember him, but his name is Wyatt,”

“Can I keep him?” she asked. My dad laughed and I just smiled at her. I hated kids, but Rylee was cute, and I felt drawn to her.

“Rylee, honey, leave Uncle Ronan and Wyatt alone and come help mommy and Nana with the table,”

“Yes, mommy,” she squealed and jumped out of the dad’s arms.

“Why isn’t she annoying like Mel?” I asked my dad.

“Because Melody is your baby sister and is already a teenager,” my dad said.

“How old is Rylee?”

“She just turned 10,”

“Dad, something doesn’t feel right when I look at her,”

“What do you mean son?”

“Dad, I’m attracted to her. I know that sounds really bad given that I’m already 18, and she’s just a baby, but I can’t help it, what’s wrong with me?”

“Son, it’s different because we are werewolves, and especially since you are an Alpha,”

“Care to elaborate?”

“Wyatt, I was hoping this would happen, and I’m glad that it did. That’s another reason why I brought you here,” I just looked at my dad. He wanted me to become a pedophile? “Son, Mitch and I both believe that you and Rylee are destined mates,”

“What?!” I whispered in a shout.

“When Rylee was born, and you were only around eight years old, we came to visit them while they were in the hospital. You were immediately drawn to Rylee as an infant. You played with her non-stop, and you were upset when we had to leave after a few days. You mother believed that you felt the mate bond,”

“Is that possible?”

“For an Alpha it is,”

“So, you’re saying I find her cute and adorable because she’s eventually going to be my mate?”

“That’s exactly what I am saying,”

“Great, I have to wait eight years for her to love me back,”

“In the way you want her to yes, but if you didn’t notice, Rylee is attracted to you as well. Even though she is just a child, Rylee is also an Alpha by blood because of Mitch and Meg,”

“Aunt Megan is an Alpha?”

“She is, which makes Rylee twice as powerful,” I looked back towards the kitchen where my tiny future mate was probably playing and helping set up the table. “Rylee is too young to know it just yet, but her calling you prince charming is because her Alpha aura has picked up on yours, and her little dormant wolf is already feeling the bond as well,”

“Dad, this is too much. You’re telling me being in love with a ten-year-old is okay,”

“In our kind, it is, as long you respect the fact that she is a ten-year-old,” he laughed and put his arm around my shoulder. I just shook my head.

“WYATT!!!” my father came running into my office.

“What is it, dad?”

“Quick, turn on the news!” I grabbed the remote on the corner of my desk and turned on the T.V. in my office.

“Reports are still coming in as word is spreading like wildfire. The fall of the Silver Lake pack...”

I stood up from my desk and walked closer to the T.V.

“Rumors are saying that the Halfmoon pack is responsible for the slaughter, after challenging Alpha Mitchell Duquesne, and winning, Alpha Eric Patterson executed the entire pack. There are no survivors...”

“Rylee,” I whispered. I fell to my knees. My future mate and her family were gone.

—End Flashback—

I wanted so badly to challenge Alpha Eric back then, but because of the contract my father had entered into with Alpha Eric at the time, I couldn’t. All this time, eight years, I thought Rylee was dead. I always wondered why the moon goddess never gave me a mate all this time. It was because my first mate was still alive, just being held captive. I couldn’t wait to tell my family; they were going to be so thrilled.

“Hey, we’re back,” Kendrick said as he pulled up to the Halfmoon packhouse. “Are you going to wake her?”

“No, she’s probably in a food coma and she’s still healing from the damage done to her body the last twenty-four hours,”

“Damn, has it really only been a day f\*g day?” he asked, and I nodded my head. This had to had been the longest twenty-four hours of my life. I got out of the car and went around to the other side. I opened the door and picked up Rylee in my arms. She was out cold. I stopped midtrack when she whimpered a little and snuggled her face into my chest and grasped my shirt.

I smiled, and then kept walking. When we walked into the packhouse, it smelled like something had died.

“What the fvck is that smell?” Kendrick asked. Just then, we heard a loud bang come from the kitchen. It sounded like something had exploded. Rylee stirred a bit in my arms, but she stayed asleep.

“Ken, take her to my room and stay with her,” I passed her over to him and he went upstairs. I ran to the kitchen to see a fire on the stove and inside the microwave. Everyone was backed away not knowing what to do. I grabbed the fire extinguisher and put out the flames. Once that was said and done, I looked back at Nicole, Emma, and a few Omegas. “What the fvck?” was all I could say. I opened the microwave and found remnants of aluminum foil. Rylee was right, this house was in shambles.

I couldn’t even say anything, I just put the fire extinguisher down and walked away. As I was leaving the kitchen, Eric was running towards it,

“What was the loud bang?” Eric asked.

“Your wife and daughter put aluminum foil in the microwave,” I tell him. His face was filled with anger and embarrassment.

“Where is Rylee?!” he asked.

“Asleep in OUR room,” I enunciated the word ‘our’.

“Why isn’t she making dinner for the pack!?”

“Perhaps you weren’t here earlier when I announced her as my Luna, and that she is no longer required to do anything for you,” I tell him as my eyes turn black. “After tomorrow’s meeting, Rylee is coming with me,” I said and got into his face. “Once we return home, I will officially make her my Luna, and I will find a way to make you pay for your crimes Eric. You will not get away with treating her the way you did all these years, mark my words,” I pushed past him as he growls behind me.

I made my way up the stairs and down the hall to my room. I found Kendrick standing watch at the door. He was a great Beta. Poor guy hadn’t gotten laid once since we’ve been here. It’s probably the longest he’s gone without having chick jumping his bones.

“I’m surprised your testosterone build-up hasn’t made you collapse yet,” I say as I walk up to him.

“I’m dying here man, I need to get laid or at least go j.erk off somewhere,” I just shook my head. “Don’t be so judgmental, not all of us are golden boys like you,”

“Golden boy? You know I’ve had my fair share of women,”

“Yeah, only when you actually dated someone, and even then, that never lasted long,”

“I dated because I was lonely, and you know that. But I also had the occasional one-night-stand. I’m sure you get how frustrating it can be to not have a mate at 26,”

“Not yet, because I’m only 24, but still, you’re right, it does s.uck,”

“Stop sleeping around Ken, you’re going to end up getting the wrong she-wolf pregnant, or end up with an STD if you sleep with the wrong human,”

“I always wrap it, man, I’m not stupid,”

“You and I both know that condoms aren’t 100%, look at your brother,”

“My brother was an i\*\*\*t who got a girl pregnant because she lied about being on the pill, and now he’s stuck with her,”

“What’s going to happen when Keaton finds his mate?”

“My dad said that he will have to reject her, and be stuck with Terrine,”

“How is he holding up?”

“He’s miserable man, he doesn’t love her, and he wishes he could turn back the clock,” he just rubbed my neck. “I can’t even imagine, being 19 and being tied to a woman that’s not your mate,”

“Well, if your a.ss doesn’t start being more careful, you’re going to know what it’s like really soon,”

“Yeah, yeah,” he said and walked off. I shook my head and went into my room. Rylee was still fast asleep and hugging one of the pillows. I could only imagine how comfortable she must feel being on a real bed after eight years on a damn cot. I went into the bathroom to take a shower.

When I was done, I put on some sweats and went to sleep next to Rylee. I snuggled close to her and spooned her from behind. I kissed her cheeks lightly and went to sleep.

{Rylee’s P.O.V.}

I tried to move around in my sleep, but I felt a sudden restraint and an amazing warmth. I opened my eyes and was met with a bare chest. I froze and blinked several times trying to figure out why I was snuggled up next to a man. Then I caught the scent of fresh rain. It was Wyatt. I gently lifted my head and was met with his beautiful face. I blinked several times again. My goddess, he looked like Prince Charming. Wait, Prince Charming?

Something about Wyatt seemed oddly familiar to me, but I couldn’t place it. It wasn’t just the mate pull I was feeling, it was something else. Almost as if I knew him, before all of this. But that couldn’t be possible, I would remember meeting something this handsome. Handsome? Forget that, he was drop-dead gorgeous.

I felt him move a little and pull me in closer, and I felt even warmer than before. His scent made me dizzy but in a good way. I felt like I was in a daze with how close we were to each other. As much as I wanted to stay like this, I had the sudden urge to pee. I tried to gently get out of his grasp, but he kept pulling me closer. I really needed to pee. I didn’t want to wake him though. I tried to push away again but to no avail.

“Wyatt?” I said softly, but he didn’t respond. “Wyatt,” I said a little louder, but still nothing. I decided to push a little harder, but then he pulled me in full force.

“Why do you keep pushing me away, dearest? I’m trying to sleep peacefully,”

“I need to use the restroom,” he grunted and took a deep breath. He finally let me go, and I jumped out of the bed and ran into the bathroom before my kidneys burst. Once I was finished with my business, I brushed my teeth and washed my face. I decided that I needed a shower, but I realized that I didn’t know how to use the shower in the bathroom. I stared at it blankly and bit my lip.

“Rylee, are you okay?” Wyatt asked.

“Um...” I winced in embarrassment, but I really wanted to take a hot shower for once in my life. I opened the door and saw him looking at me concerned.

“Can you help me with something?”

“What’s wrong?”

“I want to take a shower,”

“Why do you need help with taking a shower?”

“I don’t know how to turn it on,” I said softly and scrunched my face. He didn’t say anything and just looked at me. “I’ve...never...taken...a...shower,”

“What?” I could hear the anger in his voice. “Rylee, if you’ve never taken a shower, how did you clean yourself,”

“The pond, outback,”

“WHAT!?” he roared, and I cowered to the floor. I hadn’t heard an Alpha roar that loud before. As if sensing my fear, Wyatt took a deep breath and calmed himself. He bent down and helped me back to my feet. Without saying another word, he led me to the shower and turned it on for me. I saw him test the water temperature before walking out of the bathroom and closing the door behind him.

I waited another minute and finally undressed. I didn’t want Wyatt to see the bruising that I know hadn’t healed yet. I opened the door to the shower and



stepped in. For the time in eight years, hot water covered my body, and I let out a moan without even realizing it. It felt so wonderful. It felt so invigorating. But it also felt like it was burning my skin because of the bruises. I pushed past the pain, and gently massaged my skin. The pain eventually subsided, and I finally decided to wash my hair with actual shampoo.

I reached down and looked at the bottles and found it. I wasn't sure how much I needed, so I started with a small quarter size amount, and when I felt that wasn't enough, I added a little more, and a little more until my hair was nice and lathered. It smelled so nice. I smelled sweet and refreshing at the same time. I ran my fingers all the way into my scalp and cleaned my hair thoroughly. For the first time in a long time, my hair actually felt clean.

When I felt that it was enough, I washed it all out and moved onto the body wash. I looked at the bottle, and it was a man's body wash. I felt a little strange using Wyatt's body wash, so I just used the bar of soap that was in the shower. I gently massaged my skin again and made sure to get into all areas of my body that I never got to wash in detail. I never felt so alive. How did Wyatt hold me all night when I was this dirty? I washed my face one more time with the soap and got rinsed off.

I didn't even realize how long I was in the shower trying to cleanse myself until the water started to turn cold. I looked at the nozzle for a bit and figured out how to turn off the water. I grabbed the towel and dried myself off. I dried off my hair the best I could. I turned around to grab my clothes when I realized, I didn't have any clean clothes to change into. It was all out in the room. I winced in defeat knowing that I had to go out in a towel, in front of Wyatt.

I looked in the mirror, and my shoulders and my chest still had a lot bruising on them. I waited a minute trying to decide if I should just put on the dirty clothes, or if I should just face him. I felt so clean, that I didn't want to put on dirty clothes from yesterday. I hung my head and pouted. I went to the door, and cracked it open,

"Wyatt?"

"Yeah," dammit, he was still in there.

"Um, do you think you can give me some clean clothes and undergarments? I uh, kind of forgot to bring in them with me,"

“Sure,” I waited a minute and I saw him pop up through the crack of the door. He handed me a shirt, leggings, and underwear,” I squeezed it through the door, so he didn’t see me and closed it again. I quickly got changed, and then went back out. Wyatt was sitting in bed playing on his phone.

“Um, you can use the bathroom now,” he looked up for his phone and smiled at me. He put it down and walked towards me. I stood there frozen,

“Your hair is still wet,” he said playing with it. “Come on, let’s dry it off,” he led me back into the bathroom and pulled out the hairdryer that was in there. He turned it on and started to dry off my hair for me. I just stood there while he did his thing. It felt nice, but it also felt weird. When he was done, he fluffed my hair a little bit and then kissed my cheek.

“What was that for?” I asked holding my cheek.

“I felt like it,” he smiled at me through the mirror. His teal eyes just glistened in the light of the bathroom. “Come on, let’s go out and get some breakfast before my meeting with Ash,”

“I can just make us something,”

“Uh, not in a burnt down kitchen you can’t,”

“WHAT?! What happened to the kitchen?” I asked turning around.

“Well, Emma and Nicole kind of set it on fire last night when we came back from dinner,”

“How?!”

“They put aluminum foil in the microwave,”

“Oh my god,” I said and covered my face. Emma and her mom really were that stupid. I don’t even have an education and even I know not to put anything metal in the microwave. How was Emma even surviving on her own outside of the packhouse?

Wyatt quickly brushed his teeth, changed into some clean clothes, and then led me out of the room. As we were descending down the stairs, Kendrick was coming up.

“Oh, perfect timing,” he said.

“Why are you in such a hurry?” Wyatt asked.

“I was coming up to get you for the meeting,”

“What? The meeting isn’t until noon,”

“Well, Ash and Eric want it now,”

“fvck,” Wyatt grunted. “I’m sorry, love, but we have to postpone breakfast,”

“That’s okay, I’m still full from last night,”

“Kendrick and I need to go to this meeting, so I want you to go back to the room and wait for me. Do not let anyone come in, I don’t trust anyone this house right now,”

“Okay,” he kissed my cheek again making me freeze and then walked away with Kendrick. I stared into blank space for a minute before I shook my head and went back to the room.

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

Kendrick and I made our way down to the conference room with all of the other Alphas and Betas. The door was still ajar, and we entered the room,

“Ah, Alpha Wyatt how kind of you to finally join us,” Eric said.

“There better be a good reason for you moving up the meeting,” I sneered at him.

“Well, I’m sure you would like to get back home, and so does everyone else, so why not?” he had a point. I didn’t want to have to stay here any longer than I had to.

“Alpha Wyatt, where is the Luna?” Alpha Richard of the Golden Moon pack asked me.

“She’s resting in our room, her body is still healing from the events of the last couple of days,” after I said this, I heard a growl come from Ash. I just smirked.

“Shall we get started?” Alpha Xavier of the Midnight Moon pack asked. Kendrick and I took our seat and the meeting got underway. This was going to be a long few hours.