

## My Miracle Luna Chapter 9 - Tips

0 14 minutes read

{Rylee's P.O.V.}

I was so getting so tired from the tour of the castle and we barely got through the first floor. I would honestly need a guide for the first year while living here because I would get so turned around if I tried to go anywhere by myself.

"And this is the most heavenly place in the entire castle," Milan said while spreading her arms wide with a huge grin. "Where the most amazing things are created, and where you can have whatever your heart desires," we went through a doorway, and it was the kitchen. I gasped at the size of it. It was easily three times bigger than the one at Halfmoon. There were at least six refrigerators, four stovetops, six ovens, five microwaves, two large sinks, a handwashing station, and cabinets galore.

"This kitchen is beyond heavenly," I say while holding my hands to my face.

"These are the pantries," Did she pantries, as in plural? She pointed at three doors. I opened the first one and I had to physically step in to see the first pantry. "That one is full of snacks, so help yourself anytime. The other two are where we keep groceries, boxed meals, and dry goods. If there is anything you want that we don't have, which is highly unlikely, just let Mr. and Mrs. Williams know, and they will get it for you,"

"Who is Mr. and Mrs. Williams?"

"We are," two voices said coming into the kitchen behind us.

"Gamma, who is this lovely young lady?" Mr. Williams asked.

"This is Rylee, she's our future Luna," they both gasp and immediately bowed their heads.

"Oh no, please, don't do that, I'm not actually the Luna...Yet. Please, just call me Rylee and greet me like you would anyone else,"

"If that's what you insist, Rylee," Mrs. Williams replied with a warm smile.

"Lune or not, we welcome you, Rylee," Mr. Williams said and shook my hand firmly and also gave me a warm smile.

“Rylee, are you hungry at all?” Mrs. William asked.

“Yes, but I can make something myself. Please just tell me where everything is,”

“Nonsense child, this is our kitchen, and we will not have the future Luna getting her hands dirty, at least not on her first day,” Mrs. Williams said.

“Let’s not ruin her appetite dear,” Mr. Williams interjected. “Rylee, we will be making lunch shortly, and we do not want to ruin your appetite. So, how about some fresh fruit and yogurt to keep you sustained until then?”

“That sounds wonderful, thank you,”

“Gamma?”

“Sure, count me in!” Milan exclaimed. We sat on the island together and ate our fruit and yogurt. I hadn’t had fruit in so long, I didn’t realize how fast I had eaten until I was down to my last strawberry. “Wow, you ate that really fast,”

“Uh, yeah, I guess I was hungrier than I thought,” Milan was about to say something else when her eyes glazed over.

“The Alpha is coming,” she said. “So, how old are you Rylee?”

“I just turned 18, five days ago,” she looked at me in shock.

“Wow, you are young,”

“I am?”

“Well, compared to all of us you are,” I just gave her a weird look.

“How old are you?” I asked.

“I’m 25, and so is Jason,” my eyes widened in shock. “Kendrick is 24, and Wyatt is 26,”

“What? Wyatt is eight years older than me?”

“Yeah, that’s a big age gap if you ask me, I’m surprised that you’re his mate,”

“Gamma, finding one’s mate has nothing to do with their age, and you know that,” Mr. Williams said from the kitchen counter. I looked to see what he was doing, and he looked like he was slicing deli meat.

“I know, but still, it’s rare to see a ranked pair so far apart in age,” Milan said. I kind of slumped in my seat unsure of how to respond to that.

“I like that she’s younger than me,” I heard a soothing voice say. I looked up and saw Wyatt enter the kitchen. He smiled and walked right over to me. “How was the tour, baby?”

“It was long,” I replied. “I need a map of the castle, I’m going to get lost,” Wyatt chuckled at my statement.

“You get used to it; besides, you won’t be alone. Milan here will escort you anywhere you want to go until you are able to get around yourself,”

“That’s right, it’s going to be you and I tied to the hip,” she says with a big smile.

“Is there anywhere in the castle that I’m not allowed to go?” I asked. Milan looks at me funny and then back at Wyatt.

“Baby, I don’t run my pack the way Eric does. You’re free to go wherever you please,” I smiled at his response. “With that being said, you are not allowed to go outside of the castle without Milan, Jason, Kendrick, or myself, is that understood?”

“Yes, I honestly don’t think I’m ready to go outside just yet. The territory is massive,”

“When you are, I will gladly take you on a tour of the territory. We can even go out onto the lake with my boat,” I smiled and nodded. “Anyway, if you’re done with your snack, I’d like you to come my office,”

“Sure,” I grab the plate and place it in the sink. I turn on the water to clean it, but Mrs. Williams stops me.

“Go on Rylee, I got it from here,”

“Okay, thank you,” Wyatt takes my hand and interlocks our fingers. I can’t help but blush from how nice it felt, but I was a little uncomfortable at the same

time. Wyatt has been showing a lot of affection, and I don't know how to respond to it. I was surprised when we almost k!ssed in the guestroom at Halfmoon, I honestly couldn't believe that I had dropped my guard that easily with him. Stupid mate bond.

Oh please, you wanted him to k!ss you.

Shut it, Kaleigh.

Stop denying it, Rylee. You like him. Hell, you borderline love him.

I do not.

Do to.

Do not.

Do to. Who are you trying to lie to hmm? Me? Yourself? Either way, it doesn't matter. We share the same mind and body remember. I feel what you feel, and you want him.

I snub her away and bite my cheek. I hated sharing my mind and my feelings with another soul. Who came up with this crap for werewolves anyway? Wyatt led me to his office on the fifth floor, and I was completely breathless, and my legs were burning,

"I'm sorry, love, we should have taken the elevator,"

"There's an elevator!?" I gawked at him. "You could have said that sooner!" I shouted and slumped in the nearest chair I could find catching my breath.

"Well, you seemed to do okay at Halfmoon,"

"Wyatt, one floor here it two floors there. I essentially just walked up, what is that two, four, six...Ten flights of stairs!" he sat there and laughed at me. I took a few minutes to catch my breath and finally was able to think again. "What did you want to talk to me about?"

"I need to come clean about something," oh god, he doesn't love me. He's going to reject me. I knew it, this was all too good to be true. I was going to be rejected again, only this time, this was going to hurt even more because I actually care about Wyatt. I couldn't help the tears forming in my eyes. "Rylee, why are you crying?"

“You’re going to reject me, aren’t you?”

“WHAT?! NO! Baby, I’m not going to reject you! Why would you think that?” he jumped out of his seat and pulled me out of mine, engulfing me in a h.u.g. “Dearest, don’t ever think that I will never reject you,” he said as he cradled my head.

“But, you said you needed to come clean about something, I thought you were going to tell me that you didn’t actually love me,”

“No, goddess no, Rylee, please don’t ever think that again. I told you...” he pulled away and cupped my cheeks, “...I would die from heartbreak if I lost you,” I pouted and avoided looking him in the eyes. “Get that sh!t out of your head, you’re not going anywhere, and you’re not getting rid of me that easily,” he said and pulled me into another h.u.g. We stood there a minute before I slowly wrapped my arms around his wa!st.

“If you’re not rejecting me, then what did you need to tell me,”

“That you and I have met before,” I pulled away from and looked at him furrowing my brows. “We met when you were only ten, right before Eric k!lled your pack,”

“What are you talking about?”

“Do you remember this?” he asks and hands me a photo off of his desk. I look at it, and I see my parents, Wyatt’s dad, a younger version of Wyatt, and me, in Wyatt’s arms, k!ssing his cheek. I looked up at Wyatt and then back at the picture.

“I know that’s me, and my family, and you and your dad, but I don’t remember taking this photo,”

“Rylee, do you remember telling a boy that you wanted to keep him?” I looked at Wyatt like he was crazy. I thought really hard,

‘Can I keep you?’

‘When you’re big and strong, I’ll come back and you can keep me then,’

‘Forever?’

‘Forever,’

I looked at Wyatt and studied his face. I looked back at the photo and thought back.

“Prince Charming,” I whisper.

“What did you say?” Wyatt asked with an excited.

“Prince Charming,” I say again while looking straight at him. “Oh my god, you’re Prince Charming,”

“Yeah, you called me that the entire weekend we were visiting you,”

“Ronan...Uncle Roning,” tears were flooding my eyes and fell on the own accord. “Oh my god, we have met before, that’s why I felt so drawn to you,”

“Rylee, back then, I was already 18, and had gained my wolf,” he said and took my hands in his. The sparks and tingling sensation he was giving me was sending chills all across my body. “Baby, I already knew you were my mate, even then,”

“What?”

“You did too, but you were just too young to know. My father says it’s because we’re both Alphas. That your dormant wolf was already responding to my active one, and vice versa,”

“That’s why I wanted to keep you,”

“Yeah, and that’s why I said once you’re big and strong, you would get to keep me, forever,” Wyatt was my mate. He’s my true mate. How did I not remember him until right now?

“I don’t understand, if you’re my true mate, why was I mated to Ash?”

“We think it was the moon goddess’ way of punishing him and his pack, karma if you will,” Tears kept streaming down my face the more I looked at Wyatt. I loved him even when I was a child. “Rylee, when your pack was attacked, it was reported that there no survivors, and I swear, I felt like a part of me was gone,” I looked at him, and saw that he also tears in eyes.

“Wyatt,”

“I thought that I had lost you, my tiny mate, before I even had the chance to really love you. All this time, I always wondered why I was never given a second chance, but then when you told me your name at the pack clinic at Halfmoon, I realized that I wasn’t given a second chance, because my true mate, my first love was still alive. I know that sounds a little creepy, my having been in love with a ten-year-old when I was 18, but I was going to wait patiently for you to grow up, but then I thought you had died, and I felt, so empty,” I don’t know how this all happened, but somehow, someway, the moon goddess led him back to me. Wyatt actually did love me. He loved me when I was an annoying little ten-year-old, he mourned me because he thought I died with my pack, and now he’s here in front of me. My Prince Charming, the one I wanted to keep. The one I do want to keep.

“Wyatt,” he looked at me with nothing but love in his eyes. “I’m big and strong now,” he smiled. “You promised if I got big and strong, I could keep you,” I caressed his cheek with the back of my hand and looked into his beautiful teal eyes. How could I have ever forgotten those beautiful teal eyes? “So, can I keep you?”

“Yes, you can keep me,” I smiled and wrapped my arms around his waist as tight as I could. He cradled my head again. “Rylee, I love you,”

“I love you too, Prince Charming,” Wyatt immediately started to laugh, and I couldn’t help but laugh with him. “I think your dad would be happy to know I can finally say his name correctly,”

“I think he would still prefer you to call him Uncle Roning,” I couldn’t help but laugh. After we just spent some time holding each other, Wyatt took me to his parents’ study. They were so excited to hear that I remember them, and Grace even cried and told me she’s actually my godmother which in turn made me cry all over again.

Wyatt was right when he said that his dad wanted me to call him Uncle Roning, which I was more than happy to. These people were like my second parents, and I had forgotten they even existed. I don’t know how I did, or why I did, but I was just so happy to have them in my life again. After all the crying, laughing, and more crying, we all went down to the dining room for lunch. The entire time we were eating, Wyatt kept his hand on my back, I wasn’t sure if it was because he thought I needed to feel the comfort, or if he needed it. Either way, I didn’t mind it.

“So, Rylee, sweetheart, have you thought of when you wanted to do your Luna ceremony?” Grace asked.

“My what?” I looked up at her in confusion.

“Your Luna ceremony,” she repeated. I didn’t reply to her. I never said anything about being the pack’s Luna.

“Um...”

“Mom, I told you that I didn’t want to rush Rylee, why are you bringing this up not even two hours after I told you?” Wyatt asked with an annoying tone.

“Oh, I just assumed...”

“I’m sorry Aunt Grace, but I haven’t put much thought into the whole Luna situation. All of this is still a bit much for me,” I tell her softly trying not to sound rude. If this were Nicole or Eric, I’d be telling me them to fvck off or go to hell, but she wasn’t an evil b!tch, she was my godmother, and a loving one at that.

“It’s quite alright, Rylee, don’t mind Grace,” Uncle Ronan replied.

“I’m sorry, I would just like to take my time if that’s alright. I just discovered Wyatt and I were destined mates, and I’ve just come to accept him as such, so I want to be able to really let that sink in, before any other major changes in my life,”

“You’re right, I am so sorry sweetie, you take all the time you need,” she responded. I smiled at the response. It was sincere and wholehearted. “On another note, when do you and Wyatt plan on making ba...”

“MOM!” Wyatt boomed. I jumped out of my seat from his sudden outburst.

“Son, don’t shout like that so suddenly, you startled Rylee,” Ronan said to him sternly.

“I’m sorry, love, I didn’t mean to scare you,” he said while rubbing my back to calm my nerves. Even though my heart was beating a million miles a minute, his gentle rubbing made me feel better almost instantly,

“I’m okay now,” I say and put my hand on his humungous th!gh, making him slightly stiffen.



“Mom, can we not talk about such private matters in mixed company,” he gritted his teeth. I took a sip of water to help settle my stomach from my nerves.

“My goodness so sensitive, you make it seem like poor Rylee doesn’t know what se.x is,” I choked on my water and started to cough hysterically.

“sh!t,” Wyatt said and started to tap my back for me while I hit my c.hest to make the water stuck in my larynx go down. “Mom, seriously!?”

“Well, how was I supposed to know she would react that way?”

“Darling, you’re just as a bad as Megan,”

“I am not! Megan was ten times worse!” Ronan and Grace kept bickering while I was trying not to die at the table. After a few more seconds of me hitting my c.hest, and Wyatt tapping my back, I was finally able to breathe again. I cannot believe Grace brought up se.x at the table the way she did.

“I’m okay, I’ll live,” I tell Wyatt.

“Let’s hurry up and finish eating before they bring up ideas about a wedding next,” I looked up at him my eyes popping out of their sockets. I didn’t want to deal with anymore, Lune ceremony, se.x, and I were pretty sure Grace was bringing up babies before Wyatt cut her off. It was all too much for my first day. I just wanted to relax.

“Rylee, we’re going to have a welcome dinner for you tonight, and introduce you to the pack,” Ronan said. I looked up at him and furrowed my brows. “Don’t worry, it’s not a ceremony, it’s simply an introduction of being Wyatt’s mate, and the future Luna of the pack,”

“Oh, okay,” I said unsure about it.

“Milan, darling, will you be a doll and help Rylee get ready for the introduction later, she will need to be spruced up a bit,” Grace said.

“Of course, Auntie Grace, I would love to,”

“Um, what am I supposed to wear to this introduction?” I asked hesitantly,

“A simple dress will suffice,” Grace replied. I immediately pouted and slumped in my seat.

"I'm going to assume you don't have a dress to wear," Milan said. I shook my head. "Hm, I would let you borrow something from me, but you're a lot shorter than I am, so I don't think that would work. Melody's clothes won't work either since you're a lot thinner than her,"

"Milan, here's my credit card, take Rylee shopping," Wyatt said.

"YES!" Milan cheered and snatched it from him.

"Rylee, love, stay with Milan and the guard that I will be sending with you two okay? Do not wander off,"

"I won't,"

"Welp, I'm done eating then, Rylee are you ready?" I nodded and we both got up from the table. I was about to walk away when I paused. I turned around and quickly gave Wyatt a kiss on the cheek.

"Bye, Prince Charming,"

"Rylee, ugh," he scowled at me and I scurried off to catch up to Milan before I got lost and I could hear the entire table laughing at Wyatt.

Milan took me to the front of the palace, where a car was already waiting for us. A man came around from the driver's side and opened the back door for Milan and me.

"Gamma Milan, and Luna Rylee, it is a pleasure to be escorting you two today,"

"Ah, Angelo, why am I not surprised?" Their interaction seemed hostile.

"Um, do you two know each other?"

"Rylee, this is Angelo, one of the top guards and one of four head trainers in the pack, he's also my twin brother,"

"It's nice to meet you Angelo, and please, just call me Rylee,"

"I'm not allowed to use just names Luna, I'm sorry, but as a guard, I must maintain professionalism and respect,"

"Oh,"

“It’s okay Rylee, you will get used to the formalities. Mr. and Mrs. Williams can easily let them go because their upper level and because well, they’re a lot older, but Angelo and about 80% of the other pack members will have to refer to you as Luna or Miss,” I grunted at her response, but there was nothing I could do about it. “Now come on, let’s go do some damage to Wyatt’s credit card,”

She seemed a little too excited about this.