

My Miracle Luna Chapter 91 - Tips

0 12 minutes read

{Alessandro's P.O.V.}

"EGOR!!! GET IN HERE!!!"

"Yes, master!?"

"Did you feel that?"

"Feel what, my liege?" I looked at my disfigured little helper and constantly wonder why I have kept him around all these millenniums. But then I remember that his mother was my sister and I promised to watch over him until someone drove a stake through his heart or ripped off his head. Which, my last Primordial bride almost did. Ilia, she was quite the beauty. Hence why Egor's face is disfigured.

"The power of the Primordial," I answered.

"I'm sorry master, but I don't feel her power the way you do, no one does," he replied with his head bowed. That's the answer I wanted to hear. I want to make sure that only I, Alessandro Barbaneagra, am the only vampire that can feel her power.

"It was strong, stronger than before," I say as I linger on the powerful aura that my makes my skin crawl with delight. This Ryan, or Rylee as she likes to be called has to be the most beautiful Primordial to have ever existed. Long luscious wavy blonde hair, chocolate eyes, peach cheeks, radiant smile, and petite frame. She was beyond perfect to be my bride.

Over the many millennia, I have been alive, I've learned how to hone in on the Primordial. Though this only happens after her bond with her mate is severed. Regardless if it is rekindled; I always find them. This time will be no different, as I know exactly where she is. That Alpha from Halfmoon was an i***t to let me know where she had gone. Knowing that she was once the Luna to the Blue Lake pack, all I've had to do was wait for her to go back to her mate. They always go back to their mate, and sure enough, Rylee was no different.

"Egor,"

"Yes, master,"

“Ready the plane, we are going back to America,”

“Sir, why not just shimmer?”

“Because I will not be coming back alone,”

“Yes, master,” he retreated backward and left my chamber. I stared at the photo of Rylee and traced her beauty with my fingertips. I refused to fail this time. I had the perfect remedy to make sure that she conceived immediately, and that my heirs will be carried to full term. No more miscarriages, no more stillborn, and no more early deaths from disease. This is the time that my bloodline will reign supreme. I will destroy all of humanity, and my children will conquer the supernatural world.

I put her photo away safely in my pocket and made my way out of my chamber. I called my driver to get the car ready and in no time at all, we were on our way to the airport. Though this flight will take many hours, I have waited almost three centuries for this day, so another couple of days won't hurt.

{Megan's P.O.V.}

I kept my head down as Wyatt paced the bedroom back and forth. I knew he was angry the moment he got home. Kendrick had to go open his big mouth and told him about my fight with my fake self and that we had both used our powers. Wyatt has not said a word to me since he got home. Though he really doesn't have to, his thoughts say it all.

“Tink, I just...” he starts and stops. He grunts and groans and keeps pacing, “...I just can't believe that you would do something so fucking reckless,” he finally said to me.

“I'm sorry, Wyatt,”

“It's not about being sorry!” he shouted at me. “We have been doing everything to make sure the vampire doesn't pick up on your powers, and the moment that you're antagonized, you go and use them, in full force!” I lowered my head. “It's bad enough we have a fake you walking around the castle, and stirring things up, but you two just had to go and fight with each other! I told you to stay away from her until we figured out who she really is,”

"I know, I just couldn't help myself!" I shouted at him. "Do you know how insane all of this is for me!? I mean, I practically fought with myself with my own powers! I'm my own rival! Do you realize that in my case it's not just a saying anymore!?"

"No, I don't know how insane this is for you, but have you thought about it from my perspective!? I'm the Alpha, and as of right now, from everyone else's standpoint, my destined mate who rejected me is walking around while the real her is currently disguised as my mistress and chosen mate!" I furrowed my brows and pouted my bottom. "No, you don't get to play the innocent one in this!" he pointed at me.

"What did you expect me to do then! Just idly sit by while this...Thing... Tried to wiggle her way into your life and try to stake a claim on you, like you're her actual mate!? I'm the real Rylee!"

"I know that I would never allow anyone or anything to ruin us again. We've been through too much to let anything happen to us now, but it's not just about us anymore, we have Sam," I tensed up when he mentioned Sam. "Megan, I know that you're the real Rylee, that you are my dearest, and that you're the one that gave birth to our son. But you need to think like his mother and not just as my mate. You said it yourself that in your premonition the vampire threatens him,"

"Oh my god,"

"Your fight with the fake you could bring the vampire right to us and put our entire pack at risk,"

"I'm sorry, Wyatt. I didn't...Oh god, what have I done?" I started to panic realizing my mistake.

"What's done is done, and what we're going to do is work through this one step at a time,"

"How?"

"The first step is we need to prepare for the vampire's arrival. I do not doubt in my mind that he's going to find you,"

"But he doesn't know what I look like,"

"True, but he knows your power and your aura. I can guarantee that once he gets here, it won't take him long to figure out who you are,"

"Wait,"

"What?"

"The fake me,"

"What about her?"

"She emits the same powerful aura that I do, what if he senses her and not me,"

"Megan, I doubt a fake you can have all of your Primordial powers,"

"What if she does? Maybe we can use her to set a trap for him,"

"Megan, you said it yourself you don't think she's an actual living person, which means, if he tries to breed with her, she can't get pregnant, he's going to know something is wrong, and he may try and come back,"

"Ugh, then what do you suppose we do,"

"I think you need to start practicing how to kill him, the way William taught you,"

"But, if I try to go up against him, he's going to know I'm the Primordial and not the fake Rylee,"

"I know, but you heard what William said. Once you have Sam, you will come into your full powers. And now that vampire knows you exist, you need to start training again,"

"But, what if people see?"

"Then they see, and we blow our cover," my mouth dropped when he said that. "Eventually, everyone is going to find out the truth, but I'm just...Wait,"

"What?"

“We don’t need to blow our cover, I think I know what we can do,”

“Are you going to share?”

“Not yet, I need to go speak with Rylee,” he kissed my forehead and just left the room. I scoffed at him and just stood there in the middle of our room at a complete loss. What was he planning, and why couldn’t I read his thoughts all of a sudden? I swear, I think Wyatt has figured out a way to block my telepathy and it’s quite irritating.

I wanted to follow him, and eves drop on him, but Sam started to cry, so I had no choice but take care of him while Wyatt went to go see the fake me.

The next day, Wyatt didn’t go to work, but what he did do, was train with the fake me. He was doing the training that I used to do with William with the fake arrows. As I watched from the window, I could see her smiling and it was so creepy to see myself this way. Her powers were spot on though. She stopped every arrow, she threw Blade into the air with no problem, and what really freaked me out was that she could control the elements the way I could.

“It’s weird seeing the Alpha and the old Luna together like that again,” I heard an Omega whisper.

“Do you think he will take her back?” another asked.

“He had a pup with the current Luna, he can’t take back the old Luna,” someone else answered.

“Well, what if he claimed them both?” the first Omega said.

“Oh my gosh, how scandalous,” another replied and they all giggled. I heard them gasp when they saw me, and they scurried away. Apart of me was honestly contemplating staying Megan, but with this fake me running around, I’ve come to realize that I don’t like not being in my own skin. Megan was never meant to be permanent. She was just a temporary solution until I gave birth to Sam, and left Michigan. But that never happened.

Even though Wyatt says he can love me in any skin, I don’t think I could love myself. I miss being me. I miss being Rylee Duquesne. The ten-year-old who survived the m*****e of her pack, who was a slave for eight years to the pack who killed her family, the girl who found her true love after she thought all hope was lost. Rylee is the survivor and the fighter, not Megan. Megan is just

a disguise, not a living person. She exists because of magic, Rylee exists because of sacrifice, will power, and the perseverance to fight on.

As I kept watching Wyatt and the fake me train, I decided that once the vampire was killed, that once I kill him, I want to go back to being Rylee. I don't want to be Megan Campbell, even if that means I remain dead to the world. My parents didn't protect me and die for nothing. They died so that I can live, and I refuse to hide who I am because of what people may think. I've been to hell and back, and I've survived it all.

I saw that they were finished with training, and I expected them to just come inside, but instead, the fake me ran into Wyatt's arms and kissed him. I wanted to rip her shreds, but I paused a second. Why wasn't I in pain? Wyatt is technically kissing someone else, but I'm not in pain.

Kaleigh, why aren't we in pain?

Rylee, that...Thing...She's you.

I know that she's me, but she's not really me.

No, Rylee. She is you. I sensed it during your fight yesterday. She doesn't have a wolf, but she is you.

Kaleigh, you're not making sense.

Rylee, I believe that she may be a magical clone.

What!?

Yes, I truly believe it. That's why she has no mind and no other thoughts. She's not a real person or a living person, but she is in fact you. That's why her kissing Wyatt doesn't hurt us. She is you. She is his mate, just as much as you are.

After Kaleigh said that, my mouth dropped in shock. This thing, this fake me, was a clone. Who would make a clone of me, and why?

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

When Rylee's clone kissed me, I was surprised and speechless at the same time. Somehow, not sure how, but I felt the sparks coming from the clone. I

couldn't help but kiss her back. It felt like I was kissing the real Rylee. Everything about the clone felt like the real deal.

That's when I realized that Megan could never compare to Rylee. Even though they were the same, Megan was only a façade, and Rylee was my mate, my love, the mother to my pup. As much as I loved Megan, I realized that I only loved her because I knew that she was Rylee in disguise.

I pulled away from the clone, and she smiled really big. The beautiful radiant smile that I missed.

"See, I knew you still loved me," she said to me.

"Rylee,"

"Wyatt, leave Megan and come back to me,"

"I can't just leave her, we have a son together," I tell her even though I knew this conversation was somewhat pointless. "Rylee, I need to go speak with Megan. I'm fairly certain that she felt us kissing, and I need to be sure she doesn't do anything drastic,"

"But Wyatt,"

"Training is over. Go get cleaned up for lunch," I tell her and walk away. I hear her scoff and groan in frustration. Everything about this clone was the same.

Well, what did you expect?

What do you mean, Blade?

Even though this Rylee is a clone, she is made from our mate's DNA. She is Rylee. She is our mate.

What?

Wyatt, there is no difference between Megan, who is our mate in disguise, or this clone of our mate, because it is as you always say, they are the same.

I stopped midtrack when he said that and looked back at the clone who was sulking. The same kind of sulking Rylee always did when she didn't get her way. The kind of sulking that made me give in to her all the time so I could make her smile again.

I shook off my thoughts and ran to find Megan. Because we haven't got around to her marking me, we still can't mind link, but now I'm thinking if I want Megan to mark me or not. Even though Megan bears my mark, it doesn't do anything to Rylee's real identity because she also bears my original mark.

"Megan, are you in here?!" I shouted when I opened the door and I found her on the edge of the bed staring at the floor. She appeared to be deep in thought. I closed the door and locked it, so we weren't disturbed. "Tink, are you okay?"

"Huh?" she looked up. "What?"

"Are you okay?" I asked again.

"Yeah, I was just thinking,"

"About?" I asked kneeling in front of her.

"Wyatt, I saw you k!ss her, or rather, she k!ssed you,"

"Oh god, are you okay? Were you in pain? I'm sorry, it came out of nowhere..."

"Wyatt, it didn't hurt," I leaned back and looked at her confused.

"What?"

"It didn't hurt," she repeated. I c****d my head and furrowed my brows. "Wyatt, I watched you two k!ss, and initially, I was angry and wanted to k!ll her, but then I realized that it was only me who was angry. Kaleigh wasn't reacting. That's when I also realized that even though you were k!ssing another girl, it didn't cause me pain," I lifted an eyebrow this time. "Wyatt, Kaleigh says that this fake Rylee is as real as I am,"

"I...I don't..." I squinted my eyes in confusion.

"She says that this Rylee is a clone. A replica of me, and because of that, we're the same person, which is why when you k!ssed her, it didn't hurt me," I stared at her blankly trying to control my thoughts. The fact that Kaleigh figured out this other Rylee was a clone could ruin our plan, or could it? I opened my mouth to say something but didn't know what to say. "Be honest with me, Wyatt,"

“About?”

“When you were kissing her, did you prefer her, as in Rylee, or me, as in Megan?”

“Is this a trick question?” I asked a little concerned but all she did was laugh.

“No, it’s a serious question that I need an answer to. I won’t be mad, I just really need to hear your answer, and I don’t want to get it from your thoughts. I want to hear you say it,” I nodded my head and let out a deep sigh. I think I knew where this was going.

“My honest answer...” she looked at me waiting for me to continue. “...I prefer Rylee to Megan,” I said carefully and saw her smile and relax.

“I do too,”

“What?”

“Wyatt, when this all over, and we succeed in killing the vampire, by whatever means necessary, I want to get rid of the clone, and I want to go back to being Rylee. I’m not meant to be Megan, and I know that now,” I let out a sigh of relief.

“Dearest, you have no idea how happy that makes me. I love you as Megan, and I always would, but I have to be honest. I miss your blond hair, chocolate eyes, peach skin, and your flawless face. The freckles are cute, and the green eyes are beautiful, but I prefer the real you over the disguised you,” she smiled big and hugged me tightly.

“Now that we’re on the same page about that,” she said and pulled away, “How about you tell me why you lied about knowing who the clone is,”

Uh oh.

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0 13 minutes read

{Wyatt’s P.O.V.}

I never thought the day would come that I could piss off my mate to the point where she felt the need to use her powers on me, but that’s exactly what

happened when I finally came clean with Megan about the Rylee clone. The minute she caught me in a lie, I knew that I was in deep sh!t. Megan used her power of mind control on me and forced me to tell her everything I knew about the clone, that creating her with Svetlana was my idea, and that Svetlana is now a man posing as the clone's master, and that the clone has a mission which I figured out is to draw out the vampire using her powers.

"Dearest,"

"Don't!" she pointed her finger at me as I was on my knees with my arms above my head. She was using my mother's tactics against me now, and by force. "Don't even start trying to butter me up, Wyatt," she snarled.

"Megan, I didn't know that she would send the clone here,"

"Why would you even want her to create one!?!"

"She said that the vampire can't tell the difference between the real individual and the clone, so I thought maybe having a clone of yourself could be used as a distraction so we could plan ahead. I didn't know the details of the plan because I didn't want you to find out,"

"KIND OF LATE FOR THAT!!!" she screamed. Thankfully, my mom was taking care of Sam. "Wyatt, we just got finished talking about me going back to being Rylee after all this is over. What would have happened had my clone actually been taken by him?!? I would have to stay Megan for the rest of my life, or at least until he figured out that she is a fake! Because then he would come back for me!"

"I know, I realize that now and I'm sorry, baby. But I was desperate to protect you after you told me about your premonition,"

"Wyatt, my premonition was only a warning to prepare us and possibly change the outcome of everything. But if Alessandro were to take my clone and find out she's a fake, he would most definitely come back! That doesn't fix anything!"

"I get it, okay. I wasn't thinking of the bigger picture," I admit. I hated to admit it, but I was wrong. "The idea of the clone was a quick decision at the time, but I think we can use her to our advantage now,"

"How?"

“Svetlana said that you will come into play when the time comes and that you will know what to do when it does,” she scowled at me and glared. “I don’t know the details, and honestly, I don’t think your clone does either,” she scoffed and crossed her arms.

“Why did you lie to me? You could have just told me the truth,”

“I did it to protect you, and again, as I said, I had no idea the clone was going to show up here,”

“Well she is here, and I’m fighting with myself to keep my mate away from me... That doesn’t even make sense,”

“Can I get up from the floor?” I asked her. She finally released her telepathic hold on me, and I got up. I rolled my shoulders to get rid of the lactic acid that built up over the last 45 minutes of her interrogation. Once I got the feeling back in my arms, I gently grabbed her by the shoulders. “I know that this is not ideal, and unfortunately, it’s too late to try and come up with a different plan. According to Svetlana, the vampire will be on our doorstep in less than a day, two at most. I need to spend more time with your clone training her. Obviously, with the continued use of her powers, it will only give the vampire a better opportunity to track her down, and when the time comes, I need you to be ready, both of you,” she lets out a sigh and nods her head. I hug her and kiss the top of her head.

“I’m still mad at you for lying,” she says as she hits my back.

“I don’t doubt that, but hold onto that anger,”

“Why?”

“Use it against the vampire,”

{Imposter Rylee’s P.O.V.}

“Rylee, you can’t get too attached to the Alpha!” my master yelled at me.

“You said that I needed to take my place here!”

“I did, but I also told you not to get attached again. Your job as the Luna of this pack is to protect it, and your mate! If you get attached, how do you plan on completing your mission!?”

"Why does it have to be me!? Megan has powers too and she's just as strong as I am!"

"Keep your voice down!" he sneers at me. "Megan is not the chosen one, you are. You did what you had to do and used your powers against her,"

"Why didn't you tell me she was a Primordial like me?"

"I don't believe that she is. Just because she has powers does not mean she is like you. There are plenty of blessed wolves out there in the world that isn't your kind. They could have witches in their family line or be blessed by the moon goddess,"

"This is stupid! I never asked for this!" I shout and cross my arms.

"You may not have, but it is your destiny, and you must fulfill it or we all die! That includes Wyatt!" I looked at him in frustration as he used my love for Wyatt against me.

"You never explained to me why you're so obsessed with getting rid of the vampire,"

"You're right, I didn't, and I'm not going to. All you need to know that it's not just me who wants him gone. Every supernatural being needs him gone,"

"Who is the bride that he is looking for, and why do I have to be the one to draw him out?"

"Have you not heard a word I said? You are the chosen one. If he finds his bride, we all die! Is that what you want? For you, Wyatt, and your pack to die because you're too jealous that he moved on when you're the one who rejected him?"

"Do you have to keep throwing that back at my face!?"

"If it means you get your act together, then yes!" he shouted at me. "Rylee, the vampire is on his way here, and from what you have told me, the Alpha is training you to fight him. He believes in you, that has to count for something," I just nodded. "Then use your love for your mate to protect everyone else. That is what a Luna does. She sacrifices for the greater good," I hated that he was

right. All I've known is that I want to be the Luna that I failed to be all because of the issues Wyatt, and I had with the loss of his memories.

Even though I'm just the Rylee he knew after I left, it doesn't stop the fact that we were once destined, and the breaking of our bond is what allowed the vampire to learn of my existence. Now I have the chance to fix it all and do what it is that I need to do. Even if that means losing Wyatt forever.

"Rylee, the time is drawing near, and you must be ready. When the time is right, you will know what to do," my master says to me. I nod my head and he vanishes before my very eyes. I close my eyes and let out a deep breath.

He was right, the time was drawing near, and I had a mission to accomplish if I wanted to save Wyatt and my pack. I still wonder how that Megan girl has powers, but I don't dwell on it for too long. I need to concentrate on the vampire and my plan of attack when he comes. I just hoped that what I know is enough.

{Alessandro's P.O.V.}

After a grueling twenty-hour flight, I have finally landed in Detroit, Michigan. I will never understand how werewolves can live amongst humans this way. What I hate the most is that it is currently the middle of the day, and I cannot go outside.

"General, we have secured the safe house here, and have made sure it is ready for you," my captain says.

"Where is it located?" I asked. He shows me a map and the address of the safe house. I concentrate on the location and shimmer there. I land right into the living room, and it is fully darkened with curtains and all of the lights are off. There is some light from the cracks behind the curtains, but not enough to cause me any harm.

"Egor!" I call for my idiotic nephew. He appears in a puff of silver smoke and bows his head.

"Master," he bows his head.

"Let's get started. We need to do research on the Blue Lake pack before we go retrieve my bride,"

“Yes, sir,”

Five hours later, and the sun has finally started to set. Egor and I have come up with plenty of information regarding the Blue Lake pack.

Alpha Wyatt Valencia, 27 years old. CEO to an architect company. Both parents alive, a younger sister who is mated to his Beta. Pack size of over 800, impressive for a young Alpha. His Luna, and my bride-to-be, Rylee Duquesne, 19 years old, Primordial. Orphaned, then turned into a slave. Ran away from her pack when the Alpha lost his memories. That’s why their bond broke.

“Master, it says that the Alpha has a new mate, and a son,” Egor says.

“That is of no importance to me,” I say to him and wave off the information. I look at my watch and see that the sun has fully set by now. “I must feed and get rest. We will go to Blue Lake tomorrow night with our army of vampires. Send word back home and give all of them the coordinates of the Blue Lake pack,”

“Yes, master. Enjoy your hunt,” he says and bows his head.

“Oh, I will,” I answer. I grab the keys off the wall and go to the car that is waiting in the driveway. I am confused as the driver’s side is on the left and not the right as it is in Europe. I shake off the confusion and easily adjust.

Unlike vampires of this age in time who have learned to adapt and curb their blood lust for humans, I have not. I still crave the warmth of fresh human blood and enjoy the thrill of the hunt. Hearing the screams as I attack, feeling their pulse weaken as I exsanguinate their lifeline from their delicious jugular vein as my master taught me to do when he was still alive.

The stories that I have heard of him created by humankind make me want to vomit. The count was more than just a mere vampire. He was ‘the’ vampire. He had no weaknesses. A stake to the heart was child’s play for him. Garlic, a crucifix, holy water, please. None of that could hurt him. The only thing that could harm the count was the bite of a werewolf, and not just any werewolf, a Primordial. And that’s exactly what happened to him.

William Corvino, the first Primordial to ever exist, succeeded in killing the king of vampires with a single bite of werewolf venom. And now, I have made it my life's mission to destroy the werewolves. And the only way to do that is to mate with the female. The most powerful Primordial, yet, the only two ever in existence up until now died while trying to give me an heir, well, while being forced to give me an heir.

This new female, however, Rylee, is the key. She is the chosen one. The last female to ever be born. She is the key to my success at having an heir so powerful, he or she will destroy the supernatural world. He or she will be the next king or queen and only my bloodline along that of the Primordial will reign.

As I linger on the thoughts of my heir ruling the world, I came upon a small club and see vampire fangs on the outside.

"Club Count?" I say out loud looking at the sign. Humans and their never-ending worship of my late master. I park the car and head towards the entrance, ignoring the line of patrons waiting to get in,

"Hold it there, buddy, end of the line is back there," a man who weighs three hundred pounds says to me. I can smell that he is human. I pull out my wallet and hand him \$1,000 U.S. Dollars. He takes the cash and lets me pass. Humans will do anything for money and are easily bribed. I enter the club, and the stench of human waste and alcohol flood my senses.

I make my way around and scour the crowd looking for my next meal. It's always so much easier to get a human when they are inebriated and discombobulated from narcotics. As I work my way around, I see a young brunette behind the bar. She is quite lovely. She has long brown hair, green eyes, a small nose, and what appears to be freckles across her cheeks and nose. She is quite small as well.

"Hey there gorgeous, what can I get for you?" she asks me

"Your name for starters," I answer. She taps her finger to her chest, and I see a name tag, "Dianna, beautiful name for a beautiful young lady,"

"If that's your way of hitting on me, it's not going to work. Now, are you going to order a drink, or not because I have about 100 other patrons who are,"

“Your strongest and most expensive cognac,” I order, “Actually, make that a double,” she smirks and walks to a shelf. I see her pull out a bottle of Dictador 2 Masters cognac. She has good taste. I watch as he pours me a double and slides it down the bar to me. She puts the bottle away and comes back,

“That’s \$80 a shot, and since you got a double, that’s going to \$160, babe,” she said to me. I hand \$200,

“Keep the change,” she smirks and walks away again. This young brunette has definitely caught my attention. Not only have I found my next meal, but I believe I found my next angel of the night.

I wait for the night to end at the club, and at three in the morning, humans start to get kicked out of the club. I wait in my car, and towards around four, Dianna the bartender comes out.

“Be safe you guys, see you in a few days!” She shouts to the other bartenders and security guards. I notice that she is walking. I start up my car and stalk her from afar. She walks several blocks and then turns the corner down an alley. I park on the side of the road and get out. I go down the same alley and find that she is nowhere in sight.

I sniff for her, but the smell of sewage and garbage is making it hard for me to catch her scent. I close my eyes to concentrate when I feel a knife to my throat. I open my eyes, and Dianna is holding a blade to my carotid artery,

“Why the fvck are you following me?”

“You intrigue me,” I answer her honestly.

“Stalking is illegal,”

“Do I look like someone who cares?” her heart starts to race, and I feel the warmth of her humanity take over me like a drug. This human was very enticing. Her grip on the blade loosens and she slightly lowers it from my artery. I grab her arm, cover her mouth, and slam her against the wall. She m0ans and tries to scream but she can’t. “Dianna, you entice me, and I can’t understand why, but you do,” she grunts and tries to fight me. The way she moves is rubbing against me, and slowly, I feel myself getting aroused with her movements.

I rip the knife out of her hand and throw it several feet away so she can't reach it again. While still covering her mouth, I pick her up with my other arm, wrapping her legs around me, and nestling between her legs. Her eyes bulge out of her head as I start to rub my hardened shaft against her. She tries to fight it, but I watch as her eyes flutter from the pleasure, and her scent of gratification hits me.

"Do not fight it," I whisper in her, and use my vampire powers to control her. Though, I did not need much of it. I take my hand off of her mouth as I continue to rub against her.

"Ah...Mmmm..." she moans. I capture her lips in a searing kiss, and her taste drives me wild. This is the most delicious human I have ever tasted. I pull away and suck on her neck where I will take her blood shortly. "Please, fuck me," she begs. "fuck me please,"

"Are you sure?" I ask with a hiss.

"fuck yes, I need it. I want it," while pressing her body against the wall with mine, I unbuckle my pants, rib her shorts open, and tear her underwear off her body. I enter her and I must admit, I've been with many women, but this was by the warmest and tightest pussy I have ever experienced. "fuck yes!" she moaned loudly as I gave her the best fucking*g of her human life.

"Dianna, you are my new angel of the night, and you will serve me for all eternity," I tell her.

"Wh..." before she can say the word, I push her head to the side and bite her vein. I cover her mouth with my hand as she screams from the pain of losing all of her blood. First I feed on her, enjoying her sweet taste. Just as I feel her heart stop, I pump her full of vampire venom. Once I feel that it is enough, I feed her my blood from my wrist and empty my seed into her at the same time.

I could feel the sun rising. I make myself decent, and quickly carry her to the car. I have just enough time to make it to the safe house to complete her transformation. Dianna will make an excellent addition to my collection.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 93 - Tips

0 12 minutes read

{Wyatt's P.O.V.}

I was awoken by sudden moaning and whimpering. I looked at the clock, and it was almost 3:30 in the morning. I turned on the lamp and I looked over at Megan who was covered head to toe in sweat. I hovered over and realized that she was having some sort of nightmare. But what was strange was that she was aroused at the same time.

"Tink," I shook her to get her to wake up, but she wasn't responding. "Megan, baby, wake up," I shook her some more but still nothing. This was strange and unlike her. Megan wasn't a heavy sleeper, especially not after she had Sam, so for her not to respond to me was out of the ordinary. I did everything I could to get her to wake up, but nothing was working.

I didn't have any other choice, I reached over to the nightstand, and pulled out one of Olivia's calling cards, and ripped it in half. A few seconds later, Olivia and William showed up in our room

"Alpha, what's wrong?" Olivia asked.

"Megan's in some kind of deep nightmare. I can't get her to wake up," I tell them. They both looked her over, and William stops Olivia from touching her.

"Don't," we both look at him in confusion. "She's not dreaming, she's having another inner body premonition,"

"Why would she be aroused in a premonition?" I asked him.

"Something is off, I don't think she's having one of herself," he replied.

"Renz, what's wrong with her?" Olivia asked him. I wanted to know the same thing.

"Megan is distraught because it's not her body that she's in. She's in the body of someone else, someone that's linked to her, but is not her," William answered.

"How is that possible?!" I asked. "Premonitions are just visions! How can she be having a vision but be in someone else's body!?"

"Because she is not ordinary Primordial. Remember when we said she would come into her full powers having giving birth?" I nodded. "Well, this is one of those powers that have fully come to life. As long as she is connected to someone, directly or indirectly, she can inner body premonition, and she will

feel everything that he or she feels. Whether it's fear, arousal, happiness, or even death,"

"Are you telling me she can die!?"

"No, because it's not her actual body dying," he replied. I just looked at him even more confused than before when Megan screamed and jolted awake.

"Hey, hey, you're okay," I said to her and rubbed her shoulders.

"Wyatt?" she was panting, and she was completely drenched in sweat.

"I'm here, Tink. You're okay. I'm right here, baby," I hugged her, and she took a deep breath.

"William? Olivia?"

"Rylee, what did you see?" William asked.

"I'm not sure," she replied and held rubbed her neck. She immediately hissed. "Ow, what the hell?" she touched her neck with the palm of her hand, and she was bleeding.

"What the fvck?" I moved her hair out of the way, and there were two puncture marks on her neck. "What is that!?"

"Oh my god, that's a vampire bite," Olivia said.

"WHAT!?!?" I roared.

"Rylee, tell me what you saw," William said grabbing her shoulders.

"I was at a club, or a bar or some sort. I was serving drinks, and then this man came up to me,"

"What did he look like?" Olivia asked.

"Tall, maybe even taller than you Wyatt. He had black hair, dark brows, dark eyes, he was muscular, but not as much as you or William. He had a raspy yet sharp voice, and he was dressed in a button-down with dress pants. I gave him his drink and then that was it for a while. Then I was leaving, saying bye to people. I walked several yards before turning down an alley, and I was being followed. It was the creepy man from the bar. I put a knife to his throat,

but then he did something to my body. He turned me on, and then he pinned me against the brick wall. He got rid of my knife, and the next thing I knew, I was begging him for se.x," I immediately let out a growl when she said that.

"Alpha, not now!" Olivia shouted.

"Continue, Rylee," William said. Both of them completely disregarding the fact that Megan had a premonition where she apparently f***s someone else.

"During our intercourse, he said something about me being his angel of the night, me serving him for all eternity, and then he bit me, and then I woke up, and you guys are in front of me,"

"Oh goddess," William said softly.

"Renz? What is it?" Olivia asked.

"Rylee, in your dream, did you by chance look into a mirror?"

"Ummm...Yeah, I did. The bar, the wall behind it was a mirror,"

"What did you see?"

"Myself? I saw Megan,"

"sh!t," William exclaimed and rubbed his face.

"William, what's going on?" I asked him.

"That wasn't a premonition. That was a form of astral projection,"

"What is that?"

"Rylee, or in this case, Megan's soul was projected into another person, and in this case a human, but the problem is that an out-of-body experience such as this can only happen when the souls are intertwined,"

"What do you mean by intertwined?" Megan asked.

"Rylee, your alias, are you sure you came up with from a doll?" William asked.

"Yes, why?"

“Because in order for your soul to travel the way it just did and for you to be able to sustain that bite mark, which by the way is completely healed...” I looked at her neck, and he was right. It was gone. Her skin was as smooth as ever, aside from my mark. “...Your soul and the body of the human you transferred to have to be one and the same,”

“What?”

“Renz, are you saying that there is another Megan out there?!” Olivia asked. Megan and I looked at him in shock.

“Yes, it means that there is in fact, the real Megan, or whatever her name is out there. And she is local,”

“Are you telling me that I have another clone out there!?” Megan exclaimed.

“Not a clone, the real living person that your disguise is made up from. In this case, you are the clone, Rylee. Megan is a magical disguise, and now, somehow, someway, Alessandro has found her and has turned her into a... Wait! What clone!?!” he asked mid-sentence.

“Hold on, how do you the vampire she dreamt about is Alessandro?” I asked, changing the subject back to the matter on hand.

“Olivia, will you?” William said to her. She nodded her head and used her magic to bring up an image. Megan gasped and clung to me.

“That’s him! That’s the man in my dream or premonition,” she said pointing at the image. “Only, he was dressed a lot better,”

“This is Alessandro in the late 1600s. This is one of the last images of him that I have,” Olivia said. “Since he is a vampire, he obviously does not age,”

“He’s here, and he’s coming for Rylee,” William said.

“What?” I replied.

“In order for her to have an out-of-body experience like that, the events have to happen in real-time. Which means, whoever this young woman is, Alessandro has just found her and turned her, and if she is local, then so is he,” William answered.

“Oh god,” Megan sighed.

“Do you two have something you need to share with us?” William asked lifting his brow going back to the clone thing. Megan looked at me giving the look that said, ‘this is all on you’. I hung my head knowing that William was already reading my thoughts and came clean about the clone and all of the other details involved. It ended up turning into a heated argument between William and me. It got so heated that Sam started to stir awake. Rylee and Olivia worked together to put a sound barrier and forcefield around him so he couldn’t hear us, but we could hear him just in case.

After arguing for over an hour, William and I finally came to settle our differences and agreed on the fact that I was stupid, but that Rylee’s clone will come in handy now.

“I hope you know what you’re doing, Alpha,” he said to me and took Olivia’s hand.

“Call us if you need us,” she said, dropping Sam’s barrier, and they left. I turned to Megan who was cradling Sam and went over to her.

“Wyatt, if my disguise as Megan is the resemblance or direct makeup of an actual human who has been turned into a vampire, what’s going to happen if Alessandro brings her here with him and sees me?”

“I don’t know, but maybe we can use this to our advantage, just like we’re doing with your clone,”

“How?”

“I’m not sure yet, but when I figure it out, I will let you know,” she nodded her head and held Sam close. I held them both in my arms and tried to think of a way to use this new information for our benefit.

{Alessandro’s P.O.V.}

Watching my new angel of the night sleep as her transformation takes place was a sight to see. For some odd reason, I wanted to watch her transform. I normally could care less when one of my personal toys turned, but Dianna was different.

As her transformation finished, she started to stir awake,

“What? Where am I?”

“You are in my safehouse, my pet,”

“What?” she opened her eyes and the moment she locked eyes with me, her face went from confusion to anger in one second flat. She tackled me to the ground and hissed at me. “WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME!?” she screamed.

“I turned you in a vampire,”

“A what!?” she stumbled back and got to her feet. “No, you’re full of sh!t. Vampires aren’t real!!”

“Oh?” I elongated my fangs and made my eyes glow red. She gasps and retreated into a corner of the room.

“N-n-no, that’s not...No! This is a nightmare! I want to wake up! I want to wake up!” I went up to her and pinched her cheek making her help in pain.

“Why the fvck did you just pinch me!?”

“To show you that you’re not in a dream, Dianna,” she glared at me and scoffed, still in complete disbelief. “If you don’t believe me, go into the bathroom,”

“What?”

“What is one thing you know about vampires? I will give you a hint...It has to do with mirrors,” realization struck her face, and she scurried to the bathroom. The moment she opened the door, she was met with the shock of her life

“NO!” she screamed as she realized she had no reflection. “WHY!? WHY ME!?!” she screamed as she looked back at me with tears in her eyes.

“As said last night, you intrigued me, and enticed me. I wanted you, and I got to have you. Now, I will have you for all eternity,” I replied as I stroked her cheek. She slapped my hand away. “My, you really are feisty, aren’t you?”

“STAY AWAY FROM ME!!” she screamed. I saw her looking around the room and I saw her eyes land on the window.

“No!” I shouted as she ran towards it. Thankfully, I got to her before she could open the curtains. The sun hit my arm and her face, but I was able to pull her back in time. I threw her against the wall and closed the curtain. “WHAT THE fvck DID YOU THINK YOU WERE DOING!?!?” I hissed and lifted her by her throat.

“If there’s one other thing I know about vampires, is that they die in the sunlight!”

“So, you tried to commit suicide!? Why!?”

“Why else! To get away from you! I refuse to be your little plaything!”

“That is not up to you, Dianna,” I hissed again and threw her onto the bed. “You belong to me and you will always belong to me. The only you get to die is if I die,”

“What are you talking about?”

“Vampire 101, if I die, any and all of my subordinates die with me,” she lifted her brow in confusion. “I have turned countless humans into our kind, tens of thousands. I have been alive since the days of the Count,”

“The Count? As in Count Dracula!?”

“Yes,” her brows furrowed, and her jaw hit the bed. “So, you can imagine how many vampires exist in the world that are tied to me. If you want to commit suicide, you’re going to have to k!!! me instead, because I will not allow you to use the sun,”

“I can just use Holy water or a stake to my heart,”

“Good luck finding Holy water in Michigan and driving a stake through the heart is harder than you might think,” tears flood her eyes again as she breaks down. Most humans lash out in anger, and some just accept the inevitable, but Dianna was actually quite disheartened being immortal now. “I don’t understand, why are you so disheartened?” I ask her.

“My baby,”

“Your what?”

“My baby, I was two months pregnant, and you turning me k!!!ed my baby,”

“You were pregnant? You were so eager to have se.x with me!”

“Because I was hormonal! And se.x during the first trimester is safe! The father of my child left me, and I was going to be a single mom! I was okay with that! I had everything planned! But you took that away from me!!” This was not good. If there was one thing I knew about humans, is that they catered to their young and did anything for them. Turning Dianna may have actually been a mistake on my part. But I couldn’t get rid of her. Not after just having turned her. I would have work overtime to get her to succ.umb to her new life. Even if that means torturing her. But before that, I needed to plan for this evening.

I left Dianna in the room and went to the living room to get some sleep. I needed rest if I was going to retrieve the Primordial. If Rylee was like Adrianka or Iliana, then she would put up a major fight.

{William’s P.O.V.}

It’s been months since Rylee has found her rightful place by the Alpha’s side; however, I am fearful of what is to come. Alessandro is coming, and we were out of time.

“Renz?” I looked back to see Olivia in the doorway.

“We need to go Blue Lake today, I get the feeling that Alessandro will finally make his tonight after what Rylee experienced,”

“I thought you said you weren’t allowed to interfere,” she said coming to me.

“I can’t, but it does not mean that I can’t be there as support for Rylee. This is bigger than anyone can ever comprehend. You know as well as I do that if he were to get his hands on her...”

“He won’t,” she said cutting me off. “You trained her well, and the Alpha has been training her doppelganger,”

“I still can’t believe the Alpha was stupid enough to have Svetlana create a clone of Rylee,”

“Wherever his head was at the time, it doesn’t matter anymore. What’s done is done, and now we have to deal with it. The problem is that Svetlana created very specific memories for the clone, and that includes you, so you can’t just go show yourself in your true form,”

"But I can't just stand here and do nothing, Olivia! She is the last of my descendants, not including Samson. If she dies, then that's it. Sam will be the end, because the 'powers that be' will not allow another Primordial to be born. Rylee cannot die,"

"She won't!" Olivia exclaimed and grabbed my face. "Renz, you said it yourself, you believe that she is immortal, if that is the case, then..."

"I don't think she is," I said interrupting her.

"What?" Olivia pulled away slightly looking at me confused.

"I don't believe that she is immortal,"

"Why do you think that?" Olivia asked me.

"I don't know, something in my gut is telling me that Rylee does not maintain the power of immortality, but rather the power of regeneration,"

"You think she can resurrect the dead? But even if you don't have that power,"

"I know, which is why I believe that Rylee has it, and she just doesn't know,"

"Renz, where is this coming from?"

"Immortality and regeneration are the only two powers that are forbidden to be given to any Primordial, but I was the first, so I have the power of immortality, or rather the curse of it. To live for all eternity while everyone else I know and love eventually perish. Immortality is not a gift, Olivia, it is a punishment; however, the power of regeneration is a gift. And only one that is pure of heart and soul is supposed to have it,"

"And you believe that Rylee is the one?"

"Yes, but this power comes with responsibility and restrictions. She will not be able to use it on just anyone. It cannot be done for greed or selfishness,"

"How will we know if she really does have this power or if she is immortal?"

"We won't know until the time comes," I answered and lowered my head. "Just like me, Rylee has powers that are primary, and those that are secondary, and some that are dormant," Olivia just nodded her head and let out a sigh. "Alessandro is coming, and we need to be nearby just in case,"

“Then let’s get ready,” she replied. I nodded my head and we got prepared to head out to Blue Lake. The war was coming whether we liked it or not, and the time was drawing near as to whether Rylee was prepared enough to handle the task that she was destined for.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 94 - Tips

0 13 minutes read

{Megan’s P.O.V.}

After that horrible out-of-body experience, Wyatt and I couldn’t go back to sleep, so we ended up staying up the rest of the morning. I was terrified, and something told me that the vampire was coming. We were just laying down in bed the entire morning with each other.

“Wyatt?”

“Yes, Tink?”

“I can’t help but think the vampire is coming, and he’s coming soon,”

“It’s just your nerves,”

“No, it’s not. It’s my gut. He went after a human and turned her. He’s in town, and he’s going to be looking for me, or in this case, Rylee, and get the inkling that he’s coming tonight,” Wyatt sat up and looked at me like I was crazy.

“Don’t look at me like that, Wyatt. Sam is almost three months old, and he looked to be about that age in my premonition,”

“But that hasn’t come true,”

“It’s not supposed to, at least not the exact version of it. I just can’t help but feel the evil in the air. I think we should be prepared,”

“Tink, you’re just tired from lack of sleep and the crazy ordeal you just went through,”

“NO, WYATT!” I shouted at him. “I am telling you, he’s coming, and I think he’s coming tonight!” Wyatt let out a deep sigh and I pleaded with my eyes.

“Okay, if you’re that worried, I’ll have my mom take Sam somewhere safe, and I will triple the patrols starting at sundown,”

"Thank you," he kissed my forehead, and I watched his eyes cloud over. A few minutes later, Grace came in and took Sam with no questions asked. She just gave us a reassuring look telling us that she would protect him with her life.

After Sam was secure with Grace, Wyatt and I got up and called everyone to his office. Wyatt spared no details and told everyone what has been going on since day one with my clone, including Ronan who was not happy at all. No one was happy, but there was nothing we could do about it now. In addition to telling everyone about the Rylee clone, we also told everyone about the human version of Megan and what I had experienced the night before, and why I believe that the vampire is nearby,

"We got it, Wyatt," Kendrick said.

"Yeah, I'll let my dad know to beef up security," Jason replied.

"Melody, pumpkin, call your mother and you go with her. Michelle, you as well," Ronan said. "If the vampire is coming, then I highly doubt he is coming alone. We need to get all of the saferooms in the castle ready, tell pack members to get their personal bunkers ready as well, and let the pack know that everyone who is not battle trained to hide away starting at sundown,"

"What are we going to tell the pack members?" Angelo asked.

"We're going to tell them it's a drill, to be safe. To make sure everyone is up to par with safety precautions. Since we haven't had a rogue attack in almost a year, I don't think anyone has been having drills. This is a good time to have one and tell them that they must remain hidden until sunup the next morning," Ronan responded.

"Kendrick, Keaton, and Angelo, you three give out the orders for the drill. Since it's still early in the morning, this gives the pack plenty of time to prepare and execute at sundown," Wyatt told them. All three of them nodded and left the office.

"Milan, find several of the other strong female fighters and use them as decoys against the vampires. If he does come with reinforcements, it's highly plausible he will try and take hostages to force Rylee's hand, or even Megan's at that," Ronan told her.

"You got it, Uncle Ronan. I know a few that are trained vampire slayers," she replied and left.

"I need to go speak with Dylan and we will work with Felix to get the border patrol secure," Ronan said and also took his leave.

"Irene, you go to the hospital and make sure that Dr. Andrews has everything he will need to treat vampire bites and injuries just in case," I tell her, and she nods her head. Everyone has now left the office only leaving me and Wyatt.

"Do you feel better now that we have plans in place?" he asked me while making me sit on his lap. I nodded my head. And just when I thought we could get some relaxing alone time, the door to his office flew open, and in came my clone.

"Wyatt, what the hell!?" she shouted.

"Rylee, please, not now," he said to her rubbing his temple.

"I thought we were passed all of this! I thought we were fixing us!"

"Rylee, I told you, there is no more us. I'm sorry, but my life is with Megan and our son," I saw the tears in her eyes. Even though she was a clone, her feelings were real, and I could feel them as if they were my own. I knew what she was feeling, because, at one time, I was her, fighting for my bond with Wyatt.

"Why? Why can't it work between us?" she asked softly.

"Because we both made a choice. Yes, my memories of us are gone, and yes, I made a choice to sleep with Megan before you left, but the fact of the matter is, you also made a choice, and you left. You can't leave for almost eight months, and then come back because you heard a rumor that I found a new Luna and come back expecting things to go back to the way they were," he said to her. What was crazy about him saying this, was that he meant every word of it, at least to her. I knew for a fact that he would never say that to me, the real Rylee because it's not how he feels deep down. But it's what he has to play in order for the clone not to do something stupid.

"I know that, and I regret it," she answered with tears dropping from her eyes. I felt her regret because it was my regret. I regretted rejecting Wyatt and leaving the pack. But doing so also helped Wyatt and I grow stronger. I felt

horrible for my clone because even though she wasn't a real person, she still had real feelings, and those feelings I knew all too well.

"Rylee, I need you to put aside your feelings and regret, and get ready," Wyatt tells her.

"Get ready for what?"

"Lorenzo contact me, and he feels that Alessandro may be on his way,"

"Oh god," she immediately stopped crying.

"Don't worry and don't panic. You've trained for this. You're more than capable of protecting yourself, and this pack if he is to come. Remember, he's ranked vampire according to history and there's no telling how many of his kind he will bring when he comes for you," she nodded her head and took a deep breath to calm herself. "We may no longer be mates Rylee, but I mean it when I say that I don't want to lose you. Not only because of what the legend entails would happen, but because I do love you. I always will,"

"We just can't be together..." she sobbed. Wyatt shook his head and I hung mine in regret. I hated hurting my clone, but the fact of the matter is that once all this over with, Svetlana will more than likely dispose of her. She turned to leave but stopped a moment. "For what it's worth Wyatt, I am sorry,"

"I know you are dearest, and I am too," Wyatt said with the utmost sincerity. If I weren't the real Rylee, and she wasn't my clone, I would almost be a little jealous of how sincere he was being with her. She nodded her head and left his office. As soon as the door closed fully, we both let out a sigh.

"You should win an award," I tell him, and he looks at me lifting his brow. "You make everything so believable,"

"It's because I'm being 100% honest. I'm trying to see it from the fact that you are Megan, and she is Rylee. That way, my feelings are wholehearted, and I am being truthful to everyone,"

"Wait, are you saying that if I wasn't the real Rylee, and that I was actually my clone, and you had a child with another, you would actually accept the rejection and leave me?"

“Yes, because I would have had a child with another. Had I had the affair, and no child, then I would take you back in half a second flat. There would be no doubt in my mind I would take you back and make you Luna again, but that’s not what happened in this case,”

“Wow,” I was stunned and completely speechless at his honesty.

“Tink, you’re an Alpha by blood, and you know how our laws work. Had my mistress actually had my heir, I would have to make her Luna and take her as a chosen mate,”

“What if this had happened before you came to Halfmoon and found me?”

“I would have had to have rejected you,” he said honestly. My eyes widened in shock.

“But, you didn’t believe in that when it was happening with Keaton!”

“Keaton’s case was different. Even though he is a Beta’s son, he really has no official rank. I’m the Alpha and had I gotten another woman pregnant, and she gave birth to a son, then I would have to obey our laws, and reject my mate and take my mistress as my Luna,”

“What if your mistress had a girl?”

“Then, we would work something out, and I could keep my mate, but it would be difficult. I would have to do the co-parenting thing and pray that my mate and my mistress got along, but that would have been highly unlikely,”

“So, we’re lucky that things happened the way they did, is what you’re saying,”

“Lucky, no, fortunate, yes. When I didn’t have my memories, the same day I harmed you, Kendrick told me not to sleep with anyone,”

“He did?!”

“He did. At first, I was annoyed but he told me that if I cared about my pack, I would keep it in my pants. Yes, I flirted, but I heeded Kendrick’s word. I never slept with anyone in those three weeks, and especially after your rejection,” I nodded and made a face of contentment. “Tink, even though you and I have been through a lot, you more than me, I truly believe everything has happened for a reason. No matter the consequences or rewards, we made choices in

our lives, and some are made for us, but the outcomes happen for whatever reasons they're supposed to. Even my decision to create the clone. Your decision to come up with this disguise. Every choice we make has a specific contribution to our lives, and we have to live by those choices,"

"You sound like a monk,"

"Puhahah!! Do you even know what a monk is?" he asked me.

"Of course, I do. I read,"

"Then you would know that monks are celibate and 95% of them are v!rgins up until the day they die. With the amount of se.x you and I have, I'm the furthest thing from a monk," I scoffed and laughed with him. He held me close and k!ssed my neck.

"Wyatt, do you think once I go back to being me again, things will go back to the way they were before all of the drama?" I asked him with a serious tone.

"No, they won't," he answered right away. I looked at him and frowned. "I think they're going to be better," I smiled and leaned against him. "I love you, Tink,"

"I love you too, Prince Charming," we both laughed because he hates it when I call him that out loud.

{Alessandro's P.O.V.}

The sun was setting, and I knew the time to retrieve my Primordial bride was drawing near. I stared at the clock just waiting for the sun to fully set and the darkness of night to take over.

"Master,"

"What is it Egor?"

"Your army of undead are awaiting your orders,"

"How many?"

"Twenty Captains along with two of their co-captains each are here,"

"So, a total of sixty?"

“Yes, Master, is that not enough? Shall I send for more?”

“No, we can’t have too many of our kind in human territory. They will slaughter the humans, and that will be a risk for exposure,”

“Yes, Master,” he paused a minute. “Master, what about your new pet? What shall I do with her while you are out retrieving your bride?”

“Dianna will come with me. She needs to learn how to fend for herself, and to kill those filthy mutts. I am also hoping her presence will make the Primordial jealous,”

“I see, very well, sir,”

“We will leave in one hour, Egor, send for the troops, and have them meet me at the border of the Blue Lake pack. Make sure that they feed on animals only,”

“Understood,” he backed away and left my side. I took a deep breath and went back into the bedroom where Diana was curled up on the floor in the corner.

“Dianna, you need to feed,”

“fvck off!”

“Why are you so difficult!? Every other human I have turned has accepted their life of immortality and flourished within a few hours of their turn, yet you have been huddled in the corner for the last ten hours!”

“I DIDN’T ASK FOR THIS! YOU KILLED MY UNBORN BABY!”

“I can always give you another,”

“I WOULD GO NEAR YOU WITH A TEN-FOOT POLE! I would rather die than ever conceive your demon spawn!”

“I’m not a demon, I am a vampire,”

“What?”

“I’m not a demon, I’m a…”

"I heard you! Why are you correcting me on what species you are?"

"Because demons are a different species,"

"Wait, are you saying demons are real!?"

"Yes, very," her mouth dropped, and she started to manically. It was actually creepy the way she was laughing.

"Demons are real!? Next, you're going to tell me that werewolves and witches exist too," I didn't answer and just stood there staring at her. "No," she said in shock.

"Dianna, the supernatural world is filled with things humans have only seen or heard of in books and movies, but I can assure you, that everything you have grown to believe to be fiction, is in fact very real,"

"Oh my fvcking*g god!" she shouted and jumped to her feet. She immediately lunged at me and knocked me on the ground. I landed on my back and she was straddling me. She punched me several times across the face before I caught both of her arms and hissed at her. I flipped our position and pinned her on the ground.

She started to trash and hiss back. Her eyes turned and ice blue as her vampire side started to take over. She was strong, I had to give her that. And it didn't help that she was a newborn and probably thirsty.

"ENOUGH!" I commanded her, but she wouldn't stop. She was fighting my command. "Dianna! Stop this foolishness! You can't beat me!"

"JUST WATCH ME!" she broke one arm free and socked me across the face again making me fall over. She got back on top, punched me several more times, but the next thing I knew, she stopped her fist and instead crashed her lips to my neck. I felt her fangs elongate as she pierced my jugular and started to feed on me. She was in a feeding frenzy, and then I felt her bite down even harder, and immediately my member started to harden.

She was marking me, I had to stop her before she completed the bite.

"Dianna, stop!" but instead of stopping, she bit down harder. "NO!" I shouted and I tried to break her grasp, but I couldn't. I was getting weaker as her bite became stronger. "DIANNA!!" I roared and pushed her off of me. She landed

on the bed and she was panting. Then I felt it. Her heartbeat and my heartbeat, beating as one. "WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!?!?" I screamed at her. She smirked and then shimmered out of the room in a puff of white smoke. When did she learn to shimmer?

I felt her reappear behind me, and I turned around only to catch a glimpse of her before she shimmered away again.

"You're probably wondering where I learned this?" she said as she appeared on the bed. "While you've been downstairs getting beauty sleep and talking with your minion, I discovered how to do a few things. After getting the hang of moving my body through the air, and staying in the shadows, I went back to the bar I worked at, and I found a few vampires that were willing to teach me a few things. Like how to feed, tap into my vampire, and also, what it means to mark,"

"You...Did this...On purpose!?!?" I shouted while pointing at the mark she made on me.

"I sure did. You said the only way I can die is if you die first, so I decided to reverse the rolls. I've marked you, Alessandro, yes, I know your name now,"

"DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU HAVE DONE!?!?" I hissed and screamed lunging for her, only for her to shimmer away and reappear on the other side of the room.

"Yes, I do. I've basically put up a permanent c0ck-block on you and if I die, you die with me because now our hearts beat as one," I was seething in pure rage. "I know you've been planning some special kidnapping for a specific werewolf; all vampires apparently know of this legend. So, I thought, what would be the best way to ruin your plans. And that's when my new vampy friends told me what would happen when a male vampire is marked by a female. Think of this as Karma for stealing my life and k!lling my unborn baby," she said with unadulterated hatred.

"YOU!!!" I screamed and lunged for her.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you," she said and I stopped dead in my tracks, "Remember, if I die, you die," she smirked in her victory. "I think this when the saying, 'k!lling two birds with one stone' comes into play. Not only will you not be able to get it up for anyone other than me, but you can't k!ll me either," before I could say anything, she shimmered out of the room.

I had no idea where she went, but I didn't care.

"EGOR!!!" he appeared almost instantly.

"Master?"

"Find me a dark witch to get rid of this!" I said pointing the mark Dianna gave me.

"Master, what..."

"DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! JUST DO IT!"

"Yes, master," he shimmered out.

There was no time to waste. I need to get the Primordial tonight, and once Egor finds a dark witch to help get rid of Dianna's mark, I will kill her, and I will impregnate Rylee. This is only a road block in my plan. They are not ruined. Not by a long shot.

My Miracle Luna Chapter 95 - Tips

0 11 minutes read

{Egor's P.O.V.}

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU CAN'T FIND A DARK WITCH!?!?" my uncle, or as I call him, my master screamed at me. I've spent two hours looking for any dark witches to potentially help him rid him of the mark that his pet gave him, but they were scarce, and those that I could find were not willing. It appears that my master's name no longer struck fear into the dark Wiccan kind. Was I going to tell him the last part? Absolutely not.

"I'm sorry, master, but they are scarce, and I was unable to find one in the timeline you gave me," I answered with my head down.

"I don't have time for this, we need to get to the Primordial tonight!!" he hissed at me. Millenia with this madman, and I still couldn't find it in me to kill him myself. He was family after all, and he has taken care of me, somewhat.

"Master, we can always take the time to find a dark witch after you capture the Primordial," I suggested respectfully.

“WHY CAN’T YOU DO ANYTHING RIGHT!?!?” he screamed and slammed the door in my face. I straightened myself and scowled at the door. It was barely 9:00 P.M. and he was already grumpy.

“I don’t know how the hell you put up with him,” I turned around to see my master’s latest toy sitting leaning against the entry of the hall.

“This is your fault, you know, you just had to go and mark him,” I sneer at her.

“He’s the one who decided to take my life from me. I never asked to be fvckngd and then turned into a vampire. I just wanted to be fvckngd. I was happy as a human and getting ready to raise my child. This is Karma at its finest,” she said shrugging a shoulder.

“I can’t believe you figured out how to shimmer on your own,”

“Oh, is that what the floating in mid-air thing is called?” she asked, and I nodded my head. “What can I say, I’m efficient,” she said snobbishly. I was going to say something when the door swung open and my master came out.

“Where are the troops!?”

“Awaiting for you in the clearing outside of the Blue Lake territory,” I answered with my head down.

“Let’s go!”

“Yes, Master,”

“Dianna, you will come with us,”

“And if I don’t?” she replied with the utmost attitude. “It’s not like you can kll me,” I shook my head at her defiance. It was no wonder her ‘baby daddy’ as humans like to call them didn’t want to be with her. She was untamed, but then again, all humans are.

“Dianna do not test me. Just because I can’t kll you does not mean I won’t punish you, and believe me, I will have great pleasure in doing so,” my master’s pet scowled at him and crossed her arms. “Egor!” my master shouted at me, making me flinch. “Why are you just fvcking*g standing there!? Go to the troops and get them ready!”

"Yes, Master," I bowed my head and shimmered to the outskirts of the Blue Lake pack just over the mountains.

When I got there, there were sixty vampires of my master's army waiting for his instructions.

"Egor, where is the General?" one of the captains asked.

"Dealing with his new pet,"

"The one who marked him?" another captain asked.

"How did you know about that?" I was stunned that his army knew, especially since it only happened a few hours ago.

"Does General Alessandro really think he can keep that a secret? His new pet was shimmering all over the city announcing that she marked her creator," one of the co-captains replied. I slapped my forehead at that news.

"Do not say anything to him when he arrives. He is very sensitive about it," I tell them. They all give me disapproving looks and just look at one another questionably. A minute later, my master arrived with his new pet, and we all bowed.

"You all know why you are here," he said to everyone. "Tonight is the night. The Primordial is here, and from what I have been able to sense, she is very powerful. Our kind will live on, as my heir paves the way for vampires of my bloodline. That includes those of you standing before me whom I have turned myself," he announces, and everyone bows their head. We keep a low profile by maintaining our silence so that the wolves cannot sense us.

"General Alessandro, we are at your disposal, what is the plan?" One of the captains asks.

"We will infiltrate the Blue Lake pack. Kill any wolves that retaliate and take women and pups hostage if you must. Do not attack this one," he says and holds up the picture of the Primordial. "She is the target, and if you go up against her alone, you will surely be turned into ash," everyone bows and all of their eyes turn ice blue, while my master's eyes turn red. The time was finally here, the time that my master gets his hands on the coveted female Primordial.

{Alessandro's P.O.V.}

After telling my army of the plan, I turned and looked at the Blue Lake territory. Beyond the mountains was the pack that held over 800 werewolves, and the special young wolf that will fulfill my wild dreams and bring forth the most powerful hybrid that will ever exist.

"Ready?" I ask my army, and they all smirk, and one by one they shimmer away down to the pack. It wasn't long before an alarm sounded, and the sound of wolves howling and shouting from my army filled the night. I, along with Egor and Dianna watched from above in the mountains as an all-out war began. There were definitely more wolves than vampires, but one bite of vampire venom would easily kill a werewolf.

That and of course my army was equipped with guns with silver nitrate bullets, and knives and swords made of pure silver.

"Egor, let's go," he bowed his head and shimmered. "Dianna, stay close to me, if you die, we all die," I hissed at her. I grab her wrist and shimmer down to the field where the battle is taking place. As soon as I landed, I grabbed a wolf by its neck and snapped it in half. Dianna stayed by my side closely.

"You and your obsession are going to get all of us killed!" she shouted at me. I ignored her as two more wolves flanked me and came charging at once. I grabbed Dianna and shimmered away just in time for them to collide into one another and become disoriented. With their minds boggled, I sunk my fangs into one, injecting with my venom, and ripped out the heart of the other.

"Dianna! Don't just stand there! Do something!" I shout at her.

"LIKE WHAT!?"

"Kill someone!"

"This your fight! Not mine!" She shouted and shimmered away.

"Dammit!" I didn't have time to think about where the hell she just went off to. There were more wolves than I expected. It was almost as if they were expecting us to attack again.

“Master! We’re outnumbered!” Egor said as he shimmered in front of me. “We need more!” he shouted.

“Then go get more!” I shouted at him. He shimmered away, as I kept on fighting. Within a few minutes, more wolves started to howl as they were coming at us from all sides, but thankfully, more of my army of undead arrived, and now we were evenly matched.

Growls, roars, and snarls could be heard all around, and I killed at least half a dozen wolves on my own in the first fifteen minutes of this battle. Just when I thought we were gaining the upper hand, I started to hear screams from my army. I turned around, and there was a massive fire engulfing at least two dozen of my men and women.

“You four!” I shout at a few surviving captains, “...Find the Primordial!” I commanded. They bowed their heads and shimmered away into what I presumed was the castle of Blue Lake to find her. I had a feeling that she was using her powers from the inside. That fire was no ordinary fire.

Just as they disappeared, I felt a force so strong that I was sent flying into the air. I shimmered mid-air to prevent myself from landing face-first into the ground and landed back on my feet. In front of me was a large black wolf. A very large black wolf. He was snarling at me, slobber falling from all corners of its mouth.

“You must be Alpha Valencia,” the wolf snarled again, and then I watched as he started to transform back to his human self.

“And you must be Alessandro, two-time loser,” he replied.

“You can’t protect her forever. I will have her! She belongs to me!” I hiss at him.

“STAY AWAY FROM HER!!!” he roared.

“I WILL HAVE WHAT I WANT!” I roared back. “It has been written since the beginning of time that I will breed with a Primordial, and she will give me an heir so powerful, only hybrids of our union will reign supreme in this world,”

“You’re going to have to go through me to get to Rylee!”

"I don't have to," I hiss. "I already have men and women inside of your castle walls searching for her," his eyes widened, and I watched as they clouded over. I took the opportunity to attack him. He tumbled and rolled, and I landed on top. I gave the Alpha several blows to the face, but just as I going to give another, I was knocked off by another force.

After stumbling, I got to my feet, but could not see where the force was coming from. The wolves had help, and this wasn't from the Primordial. This was a witch, or perhaps a strong wizard. My split second of contemplation left an opening for the Alpha as he shifted into his wolf again and charged at me. I shimmered just before he made contact, but before I could gain my footing, another force hit me, and it was different again.

I clearly underestimated the number of allies this pack had. But I was too close to give up now. I heard the Alpha snarl and felt the ground behind me shake as he charged again. I dodged last second, but not by enough. His claws got me, and my upper arm was severely injured. He got back to his feet and we stared each other down. We both roared at each other, and just as we were about to charge at one another, there was a high pitched scream,

"WYATT!!!" we both stopped and looked off towards the scream, and the sight before us made the Alpha growl and I smiled in content. Finally, things were starting to work in my favor.

My men had several hostages in their grasps, and one of them was exactly who I was hoping for,

"As I said, I will have what I want," I tell the Alpha. He turns back to me and snarls. He takes a stance to attack, but I stop him. "If you attack, my men will kill the hostages," he stops mid-track and snarls his teeth. "Shift back, Alpha, and let's talk," he hesitates for a moment, but finally I hear his bones cracking as he shifts back into his human form again. "I see you're not as stupid as you look,"

"Let her go," he grits his teeth at me.

"Now, why would I do that? She's the reason why I came here. She's the reason for my very existence, and now that I have her, why would I let her go?" I rubbed in his face.

"Wyatt, please, do something?" she begged

“Yes, Alpha, try and do something,” I mocked. “Rylee, fate is fate. You were always meant to be mine, and now, nothing is going to stop me from having you,”

“Please, Wyatt, you promised,” she cried.

“Alpha, Alpha, Alpha, you should know better than to make promises you can’t keep,” I mocked again making him seethe in anger. “Don’t be upset, Alpha. This is just how it’s supposed to be. Just like Iliana, and Adrianka, the other two females that died at my hands. Mates are just a temporary roadblock. They’re not meant to last. Your bond with Rylee was broken before it even began. I understand that her family was killed when she was a young mutt, and then she became a slave. Though you may have found her and accepted her, the truth of the matter is, females of her kind are never meant to be with their mates. The ‘powers that be’ created her for me, and me alone,”

Things were looking absolutely glorious. I finally had my bride in my grasp, and the Alpha before me, like every other male wolf that came before him was completely helpless to come to her aid.

“Bring her to me,” I commanded the two captains that held her. “I’m surprised she didn’t kill you two,”

“We caught her by surprise, and we threatened her with the lives of the other hostages,” one of them answered.

“Ah, just like a Luna to put the lives of her pack before her own. I’m betting that you thought you could stall and hope that your Alpha would kill me,” she had tears in her eyes, and she scowled at me. “Oh, so much attitude,” I mocked. “Do not worry my bride, that attitude will soon change when I get you back to my labyrinth,”

“I’m not going anywhere with you!!” she shouted and tries to break the grip of the captains.

“Defy me, and I kill one of the hostages,” I hiss at her making her stop cold. “I didn’t think so,” I say and smirk.

“General, what shall we do with her?”

“Shimmer her back to my labyrinth,” they both bow, and shimmer away.

“NOOOO!!!” The Alpha lunged to stop them, but I caught him by the throat.

“Alpha!!” the wolves shouted.

“As much as I would love to k!ll you, Alpha, if I harm you, then Rylee dies as well, and I can’t have that. So, today is your lucky day,” I throw him with all my might across the field and he hits the trunk of a tree.

“General, what about the hostages?” a co-captain asked.

“Bring them with us, we could use them to leverage the Primordial from using her powers,” they bowed, and they shimmered away.

“MILAN!!!” one of the male wolves shouted.

“EGOR!”

“Yes, master?”

“Where is Dianna!?”

“I’m right here don’t get your panties all up in a wad,” she snarked.

“Keep up your att!tude Dianna, and I will punish you,” I hiss at her and grab the back of her neck.

“I would think that you would be thanking me since I’m the one who found the girl first. Your goons just showed up and stole my thunder,”

“Well, if that’s true, then maybe I’ll reward you,”

“No thanks,” she scowled. “Now that you’ve done your bidding, can I go and live the afterlife?”

“After what you did to me, not a chance,” I say and grab her arm. “You are mine until I say you can go,” I grab her shoulders tight, and get into her face. “And you can only go when you’re dead,”

“If I die, you die too, remember,”

“Oh, just you wait and see, my little pet,” I grab her wrist tight and look back at the Alpha. “You lose Alpha Valencia. YOU ALL LOSE!!” I shout at the wolves and laugh maniacally. “VERY SOON ALL OF YOU WILL CEASE TO EXIST!”

I laugh even more. My eyes shine bright red and I take my leave with Dianna in tow, and I feel the survivors of my army follow suit.

I finally had her. Now all I need was a dark witch to get rid of Dianna's mark, as soon as possible. Then in due time, I will impregnate the Primordial and destiny will take its course.