

My Rejected Billionaire Luna Wife

CHAPTER 13: Confessions

Gabriel grabbed another drink and swigged it back. He ran his hands through his thick black hair and sighed.

The ruby acknowledged her as Luna. It shone when she picked it up...

He'd seen it with his own two eyes. But how was that possible?

Gabriel was a mess. He didn't know what to do. A series of emotions swelled within him: anger, confusion, regret, embarrassment. People were snickering; they were laughing at him. The woman he'd brought as a date had just admitted to poisoning the Alpha King's daughter. Plus, she'd stolen the ruby.

This is a fucking disaster...

He had to fix this. The King would be angry, yes. But he could talk to the King. Explain things.

That left Amelia. He needed to talk to her.

The ruby had acknowledged her as Luna...

"Darling," Vivenne said, approaching Gabriel. "I'm as shocked as you are, really! I had no idea! That liar! I guess I was wrong about her. Shall we send some men to find Sophia?"

Gabriel rubbed his temple with his fingertips. What if Sophia was on her way back to his pack? She had accused the princess of thievery. And worse – she'd poisoned the princess.

He looked at his mom. She looked concerned, but he could tell it was fake. What was her role in all of this? Gabriel sensed something then, and his senses were rarely wrong.

"There's just one thing I don't understand," Gabriel said, watching his mother's face carefully. "How did Sophia know where to find the ruby?"

"Well, I don't know. I, I guess she found it when she was picking up some of your things and-"

"It was in a chest. Hidden. In the corner of the room."

"Well," Vivenne scoffed, clearly uncomfortable at the questioning. "Maybe she was spying on Amelia. Or..."

"Or you told her." The truth hit Gabriel hard. His mom had been playing him all along. "You KNEW!" he said, shaking his finger at his mom. "You knew Sophia had the ruby because you told her to take it! You framed Amelia." Gabriel couldn't contain his anger any longer. He felt his wolf rising. His claws came out and his eyes flashed yellow.

"Honey, please. Let's talk about this," Vivenne said, also taking a step back.

"Talk about what? You lied to me! Amelia was innocent!" He

felt the change beginning but fought hard to suppress it.

"She's better for you!" Vivenne screamed, stepping forward. "You were ruining our family name with that weak wolf."

Gabriel grabbed his mother's arm, hard. He looked her dead in the eyes as he swallowed back his wolf.

"Gabriel," Vivenne hissed. "Everyone is watching. Get a hold of yourself."

His mom was right; this wasn't the time or place to lose his cool. He took a few deep breaths and calmed his wolf. He needed to defend Amelia though. She'd been a loyal Luna.

"You betrayed me," he said softly, shaking his head.

"Because she wasn't the rightful Luna," Vivenne reiterated. "You're strong, but you're stupid."

"No," Gabriel said. "You're wrong. She was a good Luna. She was kind. She looked after us well. I could trust her. Not like Sophia."

"She told us she was a rogue," Vivenne said, shrugging to Gabriel. "How was I supposed to know she's actually a princess? I'm not to blame."

"Yes you are!" Gabriel's head was feeling a little fuzzy from all the alcohol. He needed to get away from here so he could think clearly. He had a lot to deal with. Sophia. His mom.

The ruby acknowledged her as Luna....

That, too.

They went to leave, but Olivia stepped in front of them, blocking their path.

"ExCUSE us," Vivenne said, her voice seething with hatred.

"You're really a piece of work, aren't you?" Olivia said. Then she looked at Gabriel. "Both of you."

"This is none of your business," Vivenne said, trying to step around Olivia.

"Oh...but it is!" Olivia reached out and dumped an entire bottle of wine right over Vivenne's head. "Nice Valentino dress," she said sarcastically. "A little out of season, though, isn't it, old bitch?"

"How dare you? Who the hell do you think you are?" Vivenne asked, aghast. She shook the dripping wine from her hands.

"I seem to recall you laughing at me and Amelia, saying that we wear fake brands. Fake? As if! You, however..."

Vivenne stepped towards Olivia then and put her finger right in her face.

"I suggest you shut your filthy trap," she said, thrusting her finger inches away from Olivia's nose. Olivia slapped her hand away.

"I can help you out, you know. I'll call the store and have them send you over something a little...more...current."

Chaos erupted through the room. Those were fighting words. Olivia and Vivenne both had their claws out and everyone turned to watch, ready to see a she-wolf fight.


"How dare you, you little bitch!" Vivenne spat the wine from her mouth. "My husband and I were on the battlefield before you were even born!" Vivenne growled then, low and loud.

Olivia flashed her claws. The woman started to circle each other, slowly, their eyes locked. Everyone watched, in complete silence. "It's about time someone put you in your place, old bitch!" Olivia's eyes flashed with rage. Her fur stood up on end.


"Put ME in MY place? You idiot! I'll KILL you," Vivenne seethed.

"Not if I kill you first!" Olivia growled loudly and hurled herself at Vivenne, but Asher pushed Olivia out of the way just in time. He'd heard the ruckus from the hallway and came running in. They both turned and grabbed Vivenne, slamming her into the wall. Asher held her there with his forearm across her throat.

Amelia rushed in. "Leave," she said loudly to Gabriel and Asher. "Leave and never come back. You are no longer welcome anywhere in the King's territory. Neither you nor any wolf from the Eclipse Pack. And consider our business

ties severed. Stormfangs is no longer in business with Eclipse. We are withdrawing all our investments, effective immediately." 

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