

# The Perfect Luna by Marissa Gilbert

## Chapter 29

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### Chapter 29. That's Not The Rea...

Riannon needed time to process what was happening. Why was he holding her in his arms in the middle of the night and why did he barely have any clothes on? And now that her mind went there, there was no going back. Werewolves were a gorgeous race, but having her arms on a Lycan's chest, the heat was spreading fast all over her bloodstream. Gideon looked as if his body was carved out of stone by a true master. With love and not sparing any effort to sculpture perfection. His chest was so hard and all his body lines were so perfect that she

couldn't form a proper word for a while.

"Are you alright?" He asked her as his fingers were pressing harder into her flesh. She realised that she herself was wearing next to nothing. Just a flimsy silk slip was all that separated their two very hot bodies.

"My king," she said and immediately heard a growl, not being able to decipher where it was one of pleasure or anger (This novel will be daily updated at ). However, her heart started beating faster and her chest started going up and down... Gideon couldn't ignore that as it was creating some friction between them and he was barely managing it as it was.

"Riannon," he said in a much lower voice than usual, "Call me by my name. Please." She sucked in a breath because he still did not let her go. And also she still did not push

him away.

"Gideon," was all she said, again catching herself on the thought that she did not ask him to leave. She should have done it and yet she hadn't.

He was looking at her as if he was expecting this but at the same time, the look in his eyes was strange and feral. As if he was about to devour her any second. And she doubted if she would even mind that. Just what was going on between them?

"You were screaming," he told her, trying to clear his throat, "I was afraid that something happened. And that's why..."

"How did you hear me?" she asked and bit her lip, which made him let out a heavy sigh. "Our rooms are adjacent," he clarified the situation, "Goddess, Ria, I thought someone

attacked you.”

“No, no, sorry,” she shook her head, “I am fine. It was just a bad dream.”

Suddenly, he placed his palm on her chin and made her look at him, caressing her gently

with his thumb.

“What kind of dream make a person scream like that?” he looked her in the eye in hope

that she would open up to him.

consequences, he pulled her into a hug. Strong and warm. And just what she needed for a

while. She relaxed into his arms and he wrapped them tighter around her, inhaling her

wonderful scent deeply as long as he had the opportunity.

“You can tell me,” he whispered and she flinched at his words, knowing very well that she couldn’t.

Gideon was a good man, she could tell. Even though he made the worst first expression, he was earning points back very quickly. He seemed reliable. And most importantly, he was generally interested in her and her wellbeing. She did not have it with Brayden for a while.

But it was one thing to ask him for help with her divorce. It was perfectly normal and understandable in her case.(This novel will be daily updtaed at ) However, it was completely another thing to tell him that she already lived her life, died and came back to fix her mistakes..

Who would believe in something like that? What if he thought that she was crazy and refused to help her after all?

No, she couldn’t risk that much. He didn’t have to know. It didn’t make any difference in

the long run.

“It’s okay,” he said, distancing himself from her slightly to give her space, “You don’t have to tell me. It’s fine.”

She found herself nodding. And also feeling guilty for some reason. As if she owed him

the explanation.

However, all that was gone as soon as she saw him lying down comfortably on one side

of her bed. She stared at him for a while, startled and confused. In the meantime, the lycan king

folded his hands under his head and closed his eyes.

“What are you waiting for?” he asked without any hint of embarrassment, “Go to sleep.”

Riannon’s lips parted in shock. Just what did he think he was doing here?

“Excuse me,” she tapped his firm stomach. And yes, she could have gone for his arm, yet

somehow ended up feeling his washboard abs instead. Which he, in turn, was flexing while

pretending to sleep.

He did not respond and she coughed loudly.

“Excuse me!” she repeated herself, “What is the meaning of this?” (This novel will be daily updaed at ) “The meaning of what?” he now looked at her curiously.

“Why are you lying on my bed?” It took all her inner strength to raise her chin and look

smile.

“Isn’t it obvious?” he said calmly.

“Not really,” the Luna in front of him folded her arms on her chest to his disappointment. Only that he didn’t move a single muscle.

“I am staying here to keep you company,” he informed her.

“In bed?!” Riannon practically yelled at him but he remained reserved.

“Why not?” he asked her bluntly, “Since I am already here and you are having nightmares

that sound as if someone was killing you.”

Blood drained from her face as she heard his words. He had no idea how right he was

about everything.

And yet she couldn't let him stay.

“You need to leave,” she sighed, exhausted.

“Give me one good reason why,” their eyes locked and Riannon realised that she didn't have any. So, she came up with the usual.

“It's inappropriate,” she stated plainly, and he chuckled softly. He liked that she was like that. She-wolves that weren't even his mates were always happy to share his bed. He didn't even have to say anything. Just one look was enough, and any woman was his.

But not Ria. She respected herself. Or maybe there was another reason? *(This novel will be daily updtaed at)* “Do you love your soon to be ex-husband?” he hated even saying that out loud.

“No,” the Luna replied and covered her mouth, realising that she answered way too quickly.

“Then again, what is the problem? I will just guard you at night and that's it,” he smirked, “I will not touch you... If you don't ask me to.”

“As I have already said,” Riannin exhaled through her nostrils loudly, “This is improper for

us to stay like this. I mean... I wearing next to nothing.”

“No worries, it does not offend me,” he grinned at her and she let out an exasperated

sigh.

“But you could practically see..” she started saying when he interrupted her.

“I have already seen more,” the lycan king confessed and now her cheeks were flushing not from embarrassment but from anger.

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“I have no doubts that you have seen women of all shapes and sizes, but that doesn't

So, please, go and find one of those..." She almost cursed, which she never did.

"Oh, no," he rolled to his side and rested his head on his hand, watching her blush again, "That wasn't what I meant. I mean I saw you... as in all of you."

She swallowed hard, meeting his stubborn and challenging gaze.

"What do you mean? I never..."

"...swim naked in the lake close to the border?" he smiled softly, watching her realising where he saw her the first time.

"That large wolf last time!" she gasped, "It was you!"

She remembered the majestic creature that couldn't take his eyes off her and swallowed

hard.

"Yes, Riannon, it was," he nodded, "I saw you enjoying yourself in the water under the moonlight and let me tell you that it was impossible to forget you ever since."

"Oh, my Goddess!" she closed her face with her hands, feeling the heat of her cheeks, but then looked at him quickly again, "Is that why you want me?"

Now everything suddenly started to make sense to her. Wolves were predators. (This novel will be daily updated at )He saw a prey that he wanted and was ready to do whatever it took to get her. But it wouldn't last if that

was the case.

"No, Riannon," he cupped her face and leaned lower, so that their lips almost touched, "That's not the reason. But it's a part of it too. I am not going to hide the fact that I want you

more than anyone and anything in this world!"

They were looking at each other, a million thoughts circling through their heads.

Riannon hesitated. This was so wrong. They barely knew each other. And she was still married. Not that she owed anything to Brayden at this point. She didn't. And Gideon was... He was too tempting. It felt as if he was able to fill the void in her heart that formed after everything that she experienced. Somehow with him, she felt... safe. That was why she couldn't help but part her lips and this was all the invitation that he needed.

He didn't slam his lips into hers like she expected him to. He lowered and nibbled them gently first, making her give him better access. And when their two hot

breaths mixed, he covered her mouth with his, deepening the kiss. Slowly. At first. But the more he tasted her, the more he realised that the control he was so famous for was slipping away. Bit by bit. Irrevocably. Until a wave of feral desire overwhelmed him and he couldn't tear himself off her anymore, towering over her and kissing her madly, hectically. He waited for her for so many

years without even knowing. She was his, even if she didn't know it yet.

But the best part was that she was responding to him. Her soft hands were now sliding up his back, creating so many tingles that he thought he would explode. He growled into her soft lips and she moaned, their breathing ragged. He was only breaking away from her for a mere second here and there to gulp some air greedily and then he was returning to her, devouring her and making her almost whimper in his arms.

Riannon forgot about everything. What was clearly so wrong, felt so right. (This novel will be daily updated at )But her whole body shuddered when she heard Onyx howling loudly in her mind. "What happened?" Gideon reacted at once, worried to death that he did something

wrong.

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"My wolf" Ria looked at him, shocked, "She was just here... I felt her." "That's amazing," he smiled, "Happy to help."

He leaned lower to kiss her again but this time she placed her palm onto his chest.

"What do you mean?" Riannon quirked her brow up. "She surfaces when you are close to me," he smirked, "Haven't you noticed?"

She hadn't. She didn't even have time to think of it because she was dealing with too much. But now that he said that out loud, he was right. The three times she felt her wolf alive all happened to be when they were together. What could be the reason for that? Was Onyx reacting to the lycan king's power? Or was there something else?

Her phone rang and she tried to ignore it. But it kept and kept ringing. Until it was clear

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Chapter 30. The Night

bedside table for her cell and had to close his eyes as the thoughts of what he wanted to do

with her crowded his mind, driving out the rest of his rationality.

“Brayden?” he heard her surprised voice and his heart sunk as he sat on the bed,

watching her. Jealousy was not new to him anymore. Every time he thought of her husband, all

he wanted was to rip his head off and be done with it. Only that he had no right to. The Alpha hadn't offended him in any way, he played by the rules. If he killed him now, the uprising would have their martyr to put on posters. Especially if he took his wife afterwards.

No, he had to do this right. Too many people depended on him.

And Riannon... He wasn't sure that she would appreciate him doing things by force. Some she-wolves were into this. But she didn't look like the kind.

He had to repeat to himself again and again that her wolf would be back soon. (This novel will be daily updated at )And then she would know. And even if the wolf wouldn't return, he would do whatever it took to get her

out of her marriage and make her fall in love with him.

Riannon was annoyed. It was 2 am at night and he had the audacity to call her. If he cared, he could do that during the day. But he didn't. He just threw a tantrum prior and that

was it.

“What are you doing?” he asked, sounding impatient. “I am sleeping,” she muttered, “What else could I be doing at this hour?!”

“I...” He was not saying anything and then it suddenly occurred to her. Could he sense what she was actually doing with Gideon right now? She bit her lip instinctively.

That was it.

“I missed you, Ri,” he said all of a sudden and she noticed how the lycan king's eyes flashed gold. (This novel will be daily updated at )Yet he hadn't made a sound. He just sat there, clenching his fists and watching

her every move.

“That's very nice of you,” she replied calmly, “But I am tired, and I want to go back to

sleep. Can we talk tomorrow?"

"How are the lycans?" he ignored her words completely, "Do they treat you well?"

"Well enough. You have nothing to worry about." Her response was dry and she could sense her husband not being happy about it. "Anyway, I'll tell you everything when I get back. Right now all I want is sleep."

"Not yet, Ri," he growled at her, "I want to talk to my wife more."

hurt herself again and blame it on someone else without any consequences?"

There was silence at the other end of the line, and she hoped that he would end the

conversation first. But, of course, he didn't.

"Ri, I understand that the situation is not easy. I promise I will handle it. Roxy will behave.

"Brayden assured her.

"Oh, Goddess," she covered her eyes with her free hand, "How lucky!"

"Ri," he tried to appease her, "When you come back, we are going to take a few days off just for us. (This novel will be daily updaed at )It's going to be great, and we will talk about everything."

"Sounds amazing," she lied, "I am exhausted. I need to go now."

"Ri," he stopped her yet again, "Just... don't do anything stupid there. And if anyone tries to force you into anything, call me. I will always come to your rescue. No one will hurt my girl."

Her lips parted in shock. What was in that man's brain? It was like she never knew him in the first place. Just this morning his precious mate tried to hurt her and he hadn't been there for her.

"P'll keep that in mind," she sighed, ready to finally hang up.

"Ri, I really miss you," he said in that husky voice of his he always used when he wanted to seduce her. She used to go crazy about it. But now it had no effect on her. She was cured.

"Sweet dreams, Brayden!" she said firmly and swiped her finger to end the call, sighing.



Only now she remembered that the lycan king was watching her the whole time and she stayed like that for a while, trying to gain back her composure.

Just when she was about to turn, a sound of a text message beeped, and she looked at her phone again.

*Ri, just remember that you are mine forever.*

She stared at this message for a while before slowly putting the phone back. What was that right now? In her past life he wasn't that possessive of her since the moment he met Roxanne. And the text didn't have any sweet vibes to it. She did not like it. She did not like it at all.

A bad feeling stirred up in her chest. She was careless. He probably felt what she was

doing and it could go wrong in so many ways from here. Husbands had more power in this world. Her best card was him not suspecting a thing. If she lost that surprise element... It could end badly for so many people. Herself included.

abruptly, almost hitting his chest with her face when he caught her in his arms. And she

flinched...

It hurt him on a physical level to see this reaction after she just talked to her husband.

Did she still have feelings towards him? Or was it something else? The atmosphere in the room

changed.

"It's fine," he said caressing her cheek, "You can tell me. I..."

"We can't do anything," she bit her lips as she said it and it made him growl menacingly. He hated her husband enough already before that moment. Now he absolutely despised him.

"Do you still love him?" he asked and she shook her head.

"No," Riannon replied bluntly, "I don't. But I need him to be unaware of that until I am free. Right now..."

"He felt how good you felt with me?" he chuckled, slightly relieved. (This novel will be daily updated at )And when she nodded with a soft blush on her cheeks, he lifted her up and placed her back to the bed.

She was about to protest when he hopped over her to the other half of the bed and lay

down there.

"What..." she was about to ask him what he was doing when she saw a smile on his face.

"If we can't do anything, then we are going to sleep," he said simply, "I am not leaving you alone, though. He may feel me kissing you but he cannot sense me in the same room as you."

"Alright," she mumbled under her breath, secretly happy that he did not leave. She wanted

him close.

"And just so that you know, as soon as that divorce is finalised, I am taking you straight here," the lycan added, making blood rush to her cheeks.

They lay like this for a while.

"Did he hurt you?" Gideon found himself asking and the pause that followed seemed like a

torture.

"Not physically," she let out a heavy sigh, "It's hard to explain."

"You said that you don't love him anymore, but from what I know, he only brought his mate to your week a few days ago. Is it that bad?" He did not know why he couldn't shut up. The possibility of him not liking her answer was huge.

"It's complicated," Riad admitted, "He turned out to be not what I thought he was. And as I already tried to explain you before, it's not only about me. There are other people that I need to

Something wasn't adding up to him there. Why was she so sure that something would

happen to those people? According to his research about her, that Alpha and her were always

a good team and he was more or less fair to his subordinates.

"Why are you worried about your pack like that?" he decided to find that out.

"Because of the woman who would be the next Luna," Riannon turned to look him in the eye, "She is not a good person. And I am not saying that because I am offended by her. Just this morning..."

She suddenly stopped talking, but he placed his large palm onto her tiny hand and squeezed it.

"Just tell me what she did. What they did." He hoped that she would be able to open up to

him a little bit. And when she sighed, he almost thought that she would ask him to leave.

But instead she told him what happened. And he was so angry that he wanted to burn that pack to the ground the same night. He started asking her question and she told him everything that happened since the day her husband brought that mate of his to their house. His blood

was boiling, his wolf demanded blood. And in his fury he was amazed how calm Riannon was talking about all that. As is... as if it wasn't the worst thing that happened to her.

He decided to find out everything there was to find out about that omega Roxanne. A part of him was happy for her being Brayden's mate, but no one could touch his and walk out unscathed. He was going to deal with all this one way or another.

She fell asleep in the middle of their conversation and he allowed himself to brush her cheek briefly. He scent coated him and just seeing her so close to him, sleeping peacefully,

made him happy.

Riannon woke up in the morning feeling refreshed and full of strength. A smile curled on her lips as she turned to find Gideon next to her... only that the Lycan king was already gone.

She pushed the feeling of disappointment to the far corner of her mind and went to take a

shower and clean up herself properly. She wanted to look good since she knew that she would be meeting him soon again.

A maid brought her breakfast to her room and in about an hour after, Ria prepared all the

papers that she needed to discuss with the king. She went straight to his office and found him there with Reid.

"Morning," the both greeted her warmly and the Beta went for the exit, winking as he

passed her.

making it sound as if she was the Luna of his pack. But Riannon ignored that as her eyes met

with Gideons.

"Have a seat," he politely motioned for her to take a chair in front of his desk and she did

just that.

"Thank you," she smiled but he averted her gaze and it startled her. After what happened at night, this wasn't what she expected.

"Are those the files you prepared?" he stretched his hand and she handed him the folders.

He was looking through them thoroughly, asking questions and making some little amendments. And absolutely avoiding looking at her.

She knew that she told him herself that they couldn't... do anything. But was that it? He wasn't interested anymore?

She tried to call Onyx in the minutes that he was busy with reading to distract herself from gloomy thoughts. But it again felt as if she wasn't even there.

"So, all this looks good now," he cleared his throat, "Well done. Now just work on the changes and we can present this to other Alphas."

Their eyes finally locked and she felt the urgent need to break the ice somehow.

However, his Gamma walked in with some important matters and Gideon looked at her apologetically.

"I'll see you later at the party," he gave her a weak smile and she stood up with her head

held high.

"As you wish, your majesty," she said unemotionally and slowly walked out of the room.

Behind the door she stood for a moment, trying to understand what was happening and why she felt so angry. So, they kissed yesterday. It wasn't like they were betrothed now.

And yet she was fuming inside.

She did not meet anyone on her way upstairs as everyone seemed too busy with the party preparations. She saw Savannah in the window of her room, but the princess seemed in the middle of a heated argument with one of her helpers.

Riannon tried pacing around the room but it did not calm her nerves.

*See you at the party, he said...*

She went into the walk-in closet, where all the white dresses were still waiting for their

hour,

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### Chapter 31. The White Party

Ria was looking at herself in the mirror wondering if she went slightly overboard here?

She chose a white satin dress with a deep v-cut neckline and plunging free-fall back. The garment also had a draped and knotted train, which was fastening in the middle and splitting off into two. It was very elegant and reminded her of ancient Greece. However, she usually preferred more... modest designs. Yet today she craved something else.

She couldn't forget the cold shower that Gideon gave her in the morning after they practically spent the night together. What was up with that?

Okay, they didn't actually spend the night together. But they kissed. And the kiss was mind-blowing. Even Onyx reacted to that.

Speaking of which, she tried calling her wolf again and again. But Onyx was not responding to that. As if she wasn't there. Only that now Ria was sure that she was.

"Listen," she sighed, "I really need you. I don't know why you are hiding and not talking to me. But we were always a team. And for me, nothing changed. I know that Brayden hurt us and that dying wasn't easy. I understand that you might need more time. Just know... Onyx, just know that I am still waiting for you and I'll wait as long as it takes. Just come back..."

She sat a bit more, but nothing changed.

Her thoughts drifted to Gideon again and she clenched her lips, lifting her hair up and fixing it with a few pins, letting a few curly strands fall on her shoulders.

She stood up, ready to leave for the event but at the last moment returned to the dressing table and got red lipstick, applying it to her lips before she changed her mind.

He did not want to see her? He would see her now!

But then she noticed something else... Her diamond ring was still shining in her finger. The one Brayden gave her at their engagement. She kept on wearing it for safety reasons now. But today it seemed too heavy for her. She took it off, enjoying the moment of her freedom.

The house was already full of guests. All of whom were also wearing white.

Riannon hoped to stay invisible for as long as she could. Her main aim was to find Gideon and to ask him bluntly what happened. Because she sure as hell had no idea.

But if there was something, she wanted to know.

However, her brilliant plan of laying low was not working. Wherever she went, all eyes

was

were at her at all times. Most of those were friendly. (This novel will be daily updated at )She recognised some of the warrior guys

who were looking for protein shakes at the kitchen the other day. But some were less than friendly.

Not only does she dare to attend our party on a false pretence, but I heard she is also after

both Beta Reid AND king Gideon!"

"Like she has a chance!" another one joined her, "How many of those were wolf sluts

throw themselves at our men? They are never good enough!"

"Who knows," the third one chuckled, "Maybe they will give her a ride or two. But it will never be anything serious!"

Riannon knew the she-wolves were aware that she was listening to them. Moreover,

everyone was. And now they all expected her reaction.

In the years spent as a Luna of her pack, Ria learnt one thing. You could only make the

first impression once. And she had no idea why it was so important for her to show these

people her true worth, but she knew that it was.

So, she gracefully turned on her heels and walked towards the three lycan girls who still

had smirks on their faces.

"Ladies," she gave them one of her most dazzling smiles, "It may come as a shock to you, but some women have more value than simply trying to land a male. I understand that it's

hard to comprehend for some and while I am your king's personal guest, I came here to work

on women rights. Something we all can benefit from. That is if you have any kind of aspirations in life, of course."

The three women froze in front of her, not knowing how to proceed. This wasn't what

they expected at all.

"You say that and yet you are dressed like that," one of them finally regained her voice.

"Like what?" Riannon decided to set a little trap.

"Yes, like what?" princess Savanah appeared right next to them in a beautiful gown with a glass of champagne in her hand, "I should probably mention before you say anything, that I personally picked Ria's dress for tonight. So, please, enlighten me, what does she look like in

it?"

Now the gossip girls looked pale.

"It's a very beautiful dress," one of them stuttered while the other two nodded vigorously. "Amazing!" "Such a great taste!"

Riannon rolled her eyes, slightly disappointed with the princess arriving too early. She

women, and they escaped within seconds.

"My, my!" Savvy giggled as she put her glass down and took Ria's hand, "You are quite bloodthirsty, aren't you?"

"I don't know what you are talking about," a little smile curled the Luna's lips, (This novel will be daily updaed at )"I just like to tackle the problems at once. And finish them off while I can."

"Don't worry," the girl gave her a warm smile, "Those three bark but they don't bite. I am happy with your dress choice, by the way. It was one of my favourites too. When my brother

sees you in this..."

The princess bit her lip and stopped talking as if she had told too much. Someone called

her name and she turned to look at the person nervously.

"Riannon, I have to leave you for now," she said apologetically, "But I will find you later.

Go this way, okay?"

She motioned towards the stone staircase that led down to the main garden where there were white tents, and more guests were scattered around the grounds. Beautiful music was playing and overall, the reception looked very elegant. Just to Ria's taste.

She stood at the top of the staircase, looking around. She noticed Beta Reid talking to two girls both of whom were sending some very clear signals to him, while touching his chest and biceps. He didn't seem to mind that at all. She kept on looking when her eyes finally locked with Gideon's. (This novel will be daily updaed at )He stood with a group of men who were discussing something loudly and looked at her. And there was so much in his gaze, hungry and filled with desire, that she was

sure he would come up to her any minute now.

But instead, the lycan king turned on his feet and walked in the opposite direction.

The familiar hurt pierced her heart.

Just how stupid she was to think that his words about her were serious? He obviously changed his mind already and she had to deal with it. There relationship was strictly professional from now on. She wouldn't let anyone think anything other than that. Not even



herself.

Riannon straightened her back and picked up her dress, descending the stairs with

grace. She couldn't go back to her room and admit her defeat. She couldn't stalk the king in hope to talk to him and clear things out. She had to keep her face at all times. And right now there was only one thing that she could do – mingle.

Luckily, after the scene with the princess just a few minutes ago, a lot of people were

speaking to, she was catching Gideon's gazes on her. Just what was his problem? Why couldn't he simply come up and talk to her?

Soon Riannon found herself in the company of the pack warriors. A.K.A. the protein shakes guys. She found them the warmest crowd. And the funniest. They were all standing under one of the tents that was placed around a huge oak tree. The sheer white fabric was flowing peacefully around them, blown by the playful wind.

She only mentioned the protein drinks as they all started talking about them as if their

lives depended on this.

"Look, Luna," one of the guys rolled the sleeve of his shirt and flexed his muscles, (This novel will be daily updated at ) "Do you see the kind of effect it gives us? Try it!"

He was offering for her to touch the huge bulge on his arm, and she had no idea how to

get out of this.

"Jay, stop this!" the gamma of the pack, Cyrus, ran his hand over his face while his mate Liam tried to hold back laughter.

"What?" the guy in question rolled his eyes, "The Luna doesn't mind, right"

Now she was cornered.

"Of course, I don't," she smiled politely and stretched her hand to feel his muscle. But before her fingers were able to reach his skin, a loud growl interrupted them all.

They turned to the sound and saw their king storming their way with his eyes darkened.

However, if other guests started to walk away as soon as possible, the warriors did not even flinch. Riannon already understood prior that this group was tight with their leader.

"Hey, Gideon, we are explaining Luna Thorn here..."

"Everybody out!" The lycan royalty growled and his men bowed politely, leaving the two of them absolutely alone in the tent.

"And may I ask," Ria walked past him to the huge oak trunk, "Why did you just do it?"

"To make sure you don't do any silly mistakes," he replied, still clearly trying to get his emotions under control.

"And what mistake would it be?" she looked at him with interest, watching his chest go up and down. He was wearing just pants and a shirt that was unbuttoned at the top.

"You know very well," he stepped closer but she did not budge. (This novel will be daily updated at ) "No, I really don't," she shook her head, "What kind of a mistake would that be to check

"Ria, I... I wasn't ignoring you..." Gideon didn't know what words to choose to explain to

her what was going on with him. Back in her room at night, when she was sleeping peacefully,

he realised that if he stayed in her presence, his wolf would go crazy and take over the control sooner or later. He couldn't afford that. So, he decided to take the easy way out and to try and see less of her. At least until the evening, since his sister invited this many people to their

house.

"It's all right," Riannon said with a heavy sigh, "You don't owe me an explanation. We owe each other nothing and I understand that last night probably meant nothing to you."

"Nothing?" he growled and grasped her arm, pulling her behind him all the way to the oak tree, where he slammed her against the trunk.

"What are you..." Riannon started asking him when his hot lips crumpled hers in one beautiful and absolutely magical kiss. This time he did not even try to be gentle with her. And she loved it. This kiss was mad, raging, all-consuming. It seemed like the two of them had gone crazy as he pressed her against the tree, panting.

"Just what is going on?" she demanded an explanation, "Why are you hot one minute and cold another?"

He opened his mouth to tell her everything. Gideon wanted to let her know how precious she was to him. He did not think he could hold this secret to himself any longer...

But right when the words were ready to slip off his tongue, they both heard loud screams

and snapped their head in their direction...

# The Perfect Luna by Marissa Gilbert

## Chapter 32

[/ The Perfect Luna by Marissa Gilbert](#)  
Chapter 32. The Attack

When Gideon woke up, he found himself holding Riannon in his hands. And although it was the best feeling in the world, having his mate so close, so tight... There were parts of him that

were in pain. Literally.

He wanted her. Badly. And there was no denying that. His hardness was poking at her

back and all he wanted was to roll her and relieve her of her flimsy nightgown that left little to the imagination anyway.

But he knew that this was not the way. Not in their situation.

His wolf, Hawk, was going crazy inside of him, begging to claim their mate.

"She is ours," he chanted, "What are you waiting for?"

"She doesn't know it yet," Gideon had to brush him off, "We can't just take her. It doesn't

work like that with humans. If her wolf was around, it would be easier."

"Her wolf is there," Hawk snarled, "She doesn't respond to me. But I can feel her."

"Well, that's it then. Until she doesn't respond, there is nothing we can do,(This novel will be daily updtaed at )" the king wanted to close the subject but he could feel his beast trying to push him away to gain control.

He knew very well how lycans were. His primal instincts would take over and he would do something stupid. Something that he would never be able to take back.

No, Gideon couldn't afford that. He was ready to do anything to protect Riannon.

So, he placed one little soft kiss on her shoulder, savouring the moment and then tore himself off her and left the bedroom as soon as he could, locking the door between the

adjacent rooms.

He calmed down a bit after a very cold shower, still listening to his wolf's bickering.

But when she came to see him in the morning, he had a hard time concentrating on

anything. He knew that if he allowed himself to look at her more, he would simply throw her on his desk and do all the things he wanted to do since the moment he saw her in that lake. Hawk was howling inside, begging him to submit to their desires. The wolf couldn't understand that

Ria was simply not ready for all that. That without her wolf it will be looked at as aggression and not love. He tried to reason with him. But one couldn't really reason with a beast.

He knew they had to talk and he knew that he couldn't hide the fact that she was his

mate from her much longer. But thanks to his proactive sister today wasn't the day. Too many people were around thanks to the White party. And as their king, he had obligations to talk to most of them.

So, the best course of action was to avoid Riannon at all times until they could do

However, that proved harder than he thought. Because since he saw her walking out of

the mansion in that dress... his whole mind exploded.

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The beauty of his mate was captivating and everyone around them saw that. Men turned their heads in her direction and so did women. The dress that she had on hugged every curve of her perfectly but when she turned her back to him... This was when he went absolutely nuts, (This novel will be daily updtaed at )because the two pieces of fabric that were flowing elegantly down to the ground, left too much of her skin open. He wanted to touch her. Badly. But he knew that if he did, he wouldn't be able to stop and that party would be over.

She moved gracefully as if she was born to be a queen. Which she probably was. And he traced her with his eyes wherever she went.

The conversations he had with people did not seem to be working. He couldn't concentrate on them and had to just stay silent most of the time and play it cool. Luckily, no one dared to call him out on that. No one wanted to anger their king.

But it was when she started hanging out with his best warriors that he couldn't tolerate it anymore. They were his most loyal men and clearly knew who she was already thanks to Savvy always being the object of their common affection.

Yet now they were around Riannon, and that playboy Jayden was flashing his biceps at her. This was too much.

He growled so loudly and menacingly that people around them hurried to get as far away as possible, pretending not to see how he grasped the Luna that wasn't even his yet and dragged her all the way to the oak tree.

He slammed his lips into hers because he couldn't do this anymore, he couldn't pretend that he did not want her. And he did not want her to misunderstand him.

She was his everything. He wanted her, needed her, he desired her and craved her. (This novel will be daily updated at )She was all he thought about even though he had a war on his doorstep. And she tasted so good...

He tore off her to take a breath, wishing nothing more than to go back to what they were doing. And then more...

But she pressed both her hands into his chest to stop him while she furrowed her brows. "Just what is going on?" she demanded, "Why are you hot one minute and cold another?" He wanted to explain her. He couldn't stay silent anymore and he did not care about

anything now that her warm little body was in his arms pressed to that huge tree.

They both snapped their heads in the direction of the sounds and saw people running. Mostly women and children.

"What the fu.ck!" Gideon growled when he saw a few brown wolves jumping out of the thick bushes surrounding his garden.

Rogues. Those were clearly werewolf rogues. But what were they doing here? "Riannon, get back into the mansion, please," he squeezed her hand into his as he

glanced at her. He should have already been there, protecting his pack and kingdom from

intruders. But right now her safety was his priority.

"But..." She wanted to say something but he had to cut her off.

"Riannon, please," he tried to sound calm, "We have enough warriors here to deal with this. I don't want any of my guests to take any risks. Let alone you. I... don't want anything to happen to you. So, please, get back there and find Sawy. She may need some help in there."

Ria never ran away from a fight. Ever. But now she remembered that she couldn't shift into Onyx and had to swallow her pride.

How pathetic. She did not want Gideon to see her as one of those females who always needed help and protection. That wasn't in her nature. She was an Alpha.

However, he was still here, looking at her with pleading eyes. And he needed to be there, leading his warriors. She couldn't stall him anymore. So, she simply nodded and gathered up

her dress.

He let go of her hand and watched her walking fast in the direction of the house. While everyone else was running. She saw a woman struggling to get her children inside. Ria rushed to her and picked up one of the two toddlers. Now that she had aim, she started to move faster and Gideon was able to turn away and shift in the air, letting a loud growl to leave his beast's

lungs.

Whoever ruined his day with Riannon and dared to enter his palace in such a way, was going to pay for it. His warriors were already tackling the situation when he sprung into action.

Those werewolf rogues were daring to attempt this attack.

"Leave one of them alone," he commanded via the mind link as he snapped someone's neck. It would take way more of them to appease his anger.

But that wasn't a problem. Dozens and dozens of rogues were appearing out of the woods.

Rogues wanted to get something and be gone. They were usually fighting for their life and survival. (This novel will be daily updated at ) But not these. These had an aim. But at the moment it was hard to figure out what that was. He needed to clear the place of them as soon as possible. And get back to her.

"Reid," he said all of a sudden, "Get back and..."

"Protect the Luna?" he Beta chuckled, "And I thought you'd never ask. I'd be honoured. Although trust me, she knew how to defend herself and others even when she was a teen."

He ran away in the direction of the house. Even though Reid never left a fight early before.

Gideon tore off someone's throat, thinking of how Ria didn't have her wolf at her disposal now. And he did not like that thought at all.

Meanwhile, Riannon reached the main hall with the woman she was helping and her

kids. The toddler in her arms seemed unsettled and she started rocking him gently before his mother found a seat and gestured for her to give the child back. She had twins and a girl

around 5 with her.

"Thank you, Luna Thorn," she smiled at Ria, "You are very kind. I am sorry for the inconvenience."

"It wasn't an inconvenience," Riannon smiled at them and patted the kid on his head, "It

was a pleasure and the best company I could ask for."

"There you are!" she heard Savannah's voice and turned to see the lycan princess. All the playfulness was gone from her face. The carefree girl looked more like a general in a pretty dress now. "I've been looking everywhere for you!"

"Sorry," Ria shrugged her shoulders, "I was with Gideon when that happened and then I was helping someone."

A faint smile of approval appeared on Savvy's lips but she suppressed it.

"Listen," she said, guiding her in the middle of the room, "I may need your help here. Believe it or not, but not every lycan is a great warrior. And we need to..."

She did not get to finish as a huge grey wolf jumped into the hall through the window, (This novel will be daily updated at )shattering the glass into hundreds of pieces that flew around.

"Take care of the people!" Savannah said and shifted into a beautiful white wolf with black ears. She growled menacingly and charged at the intruder, grabbing his throat by her sharp canines and throwing him back where he came from. And then she jumped right after

"Onyx!" Riannon called for her wolf in her mind, "Now would be the great time to come

back!"

Silence.

And right then another window broke and a huge chocolate brown wolf snarled at everyone inside. This one was too close to the woman that Riannon was helping earlier. She clenched her little kids closer to her chest and pushed her girl behind her back protectively as the beast growled, baring his yellow teeth.

"Onyx!" Ria called for her wolf again. If she could shift, she would be able to deal with this

easily. But it wasn't the case. Something was stirring inside her but she didn't have a

response.

However, she couldn't waste any time either and, pushing some fear-stricken girl off her chair, she grabbed it and charged at the rogue, hitting it over his head. The chair splintered into several parts as the enemy whimpered from pain. His yellow eyes darted at her and there was no doubt that she was his new goal.

Not backing away, Riannon slowly lowered herself to the floor and wrapped her fingers around one of the legs of the destroyed chair. It wouldn't help her, of course. It was nothing against the beast.

Then again, she still had her strength and speed. So, when the wolf charged at her, she did the same, startling him as she thrust the sharp piece of wood right into his eye.

The rogue growled in agony but managed to get the thing out quickly. (This novel will be daily updated at ) He looked at Riannon and jumped her, making her fall all the way to the ground and pinning her to the floor. His sharp claws dug into her belly and arm, making her cry out from the pain.

She hated this weak position. And she hated how the wolf was looking at her. As if he had already won.

His canines were too close to her and she grabbed his face with her free hand, trying to

push him away.

This was the moment when something snapped in her. She could feel power circling through her bloodstream as she slowly managed to move the head away from her.

It was a miracle and couldn't be called anything else. Now the rogue on top of her did not look so sure anymore. And she wanted to break his skull for attempting to kill her and the kids before that



glowing. Just the way she felt it when she had Onyx with her all the time. She could sense that her wolf was very near...