

The Perfect Luna by Marissa Gilbert

Chapter 7

Chapter 7. Because I let you

Beta Ash was waiting for her at the bottom of the stairs. Not her husband. In a black

tuxedo and offered her his hand when she was close which Ria was reluctant to accept at first.

But she went with it in the end since he hadn't betrayed her yet. She couldn't count on him, yea. But she still could change events with him. Or at least give it a try. If the Beta supported her at the Alpha Council when the divorce would take place, everything could go smoothly. It was worth a try.

"Nice dress," he gave her another compliment and she rewarded him with a brief smile. "Thanks," they were walking towards the car that was already waiting for them and she

frowned when she realised that it was a limo. Meaning that she would have to ride with her

husband and Roxy. How unpleasant.

"This is not what you usually wear," the Beta said, and she looked at him, slightly

shocked that he even noticed.

"I am in the mood for some changes, Ash," Riannon smiled and tilted her head a bit,

noticing the werewolf's eyes get darker. Well, this was new.

He opened the door of the car for her and helped her inside, holding the train of her dress

and placing it gently to her feet. Maybe she overdid it a bit? Dancing in that could be

problematic. Not that she planned to dance much. Today had a different purpose.

She gave a brief look to Brayden and Roxanne who sat way too close to her liking. And

she even managed to hold back a grin when she saw the omega wearing the tacky peach dress, covered in cheap rhinestones. The colour did not suit her red hair at all and made her

look a bit too... orangey.

"Luna," Roxy greeted her awkwardly, clinging to Bray, while he carefully removed her arms off his and showed her to keep them at her knees. At least he still tried not to be too disrespectful in her presence. If one could say that, of course.

"Ri," he couldn't even manage a smile, "You look breath-taking."

"Thanks," she managed her own fake smile without any trouble, "Ash here already told

me that."

Heavy silence lingered over all of them as the car drove off.

"Luna," Roxanne just couldn't shut up, "The dress you are wearing... It's truly exquisite."

"Thank you," she spared her just one glance, "I guess I do have good taste. Yours is nice too. I hope you enjoyed picking your outfit first."

"You got to choose first?" Brayden sounded surprised. This wasn't how the omega told Because I let you

dresses that no one wanted. Which was fine of course, since she didn't have to give her

anything at all.

"Didn't you know?" Riannon shot her brow up, "Roxy was so emotional when she saw the racks of clothes. I thought it would make her happy to pick whatever she wanted before

anyone else since it was her first time and all."

The Alpha looked at his plus one questioningly but the girl pretended not to notice. "I did not see this dress though!" she said innocently, trying to point out what Ria did.

"You did not look well," Luna's lips curled into a smile, "You just wanted to take the one that I had in my hands without bothering to look at the rest. And I let you have it. So, there you

go.”

They all looked stunned and. Ria just turned to the window and pretended to enjoy the

scenery.

They arrived at the North Star pack in a few hours and by then Riannon was fed up with Roxy’s tales of her hard life. She was beaten, she was starved, she had to work as a slave in her previous pack where even the kids were bullying her. Every man that she met wanted to take her yet by some miraculous coincidence she still remained a pure virgin. That one she was repeating over and over. So much that even Ash snorted at some point. And only Brayden seemed to listen to all that with a very serious face. Ria wanted to roll her eyes. Why wouldn’t he cry also while he was at that? It did not seem realistic at all. Even rogues are not that cruel in their groups. She could believe that someone would pick at an omega, of course, but Roxy’s story was questionable at least. In her past life, she tried to check it and everything matched up. But the more she was thinking, the more she came to the idea that maybe she didn’t look thoroughly enough after all. Making just a simple request as a Luna of her own pack. The other Alpha admitted way to easily that Roxy was mistreated. Why wouldn’t he deny that? No one needed this kind of reputation.

“Luna,” Ash offered her his hand again and she realised that they already arrived.

They the mansion and went through a very basic security check and were about to enter the hall where the party was taking place when Ria turned to the Beta.

“Ash, I forgot my clutch in the car,” she smiled at him softly, “Would you be so kind as to bring it to me. My phone is there and I do not want to miss any important calls in case anything happens.”

“Of course,” he nodded and ran away quickly.

the room with her own plus one. She needed this shock and pity factor today, so when the servants opened the doors before Brayden and Roxanne, she made sure to follow right after them with her head held high.

A Luna betrayed by her husband. A Luna, who had nothing to be embarrassed off. A Luna, who knew her worth. They were already at the bottom of the grand staircase and she waited a bit at the very top of it with a vague smile on her lips. She could hear growls here and there in the room. And whispers. So, many of them that it was slightly overwhelming for her

hearing at first.

And yet she soaked in the attention, descending slowly. When one growl overpowered

them all...

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Guys, the daily updates will start on the 1st of December. I hope you are ready!
Thank you to everyone who reads the book.