

The Perfect Luna by Marissa Gilbert

Chapter 24

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Chapter 24 Car Trip

He wanted to keep his cool and give her space. He really did. Only that he couldn't wait

anymore. He needed to see her. He needed to breathe in her wonderful scent.

So, he took a big pile of folders into the car with him to... He did not know why he took them. Was it to pretend that he was busy and not *crazy* about her at all? (This novel will be daily updated at)Because it was perfectly normal to work in your car at 7 am in the morning on the way to another pack.

Even his driver gave him an odd look. Not to mention the look that Reid gave him.

"Documents?" he scoffed, "Are you trying to impress her or bore her to death?"

"Shut up!" Gideon pushed through him, throwing the papers at the back seat, "Like you have a better idea."

"I do!" his friend chuckled, "Much better! Take condoms and tell her that you are her

mate! Or wait, then you wouldn't need condoms..."

"Ha-ha, you are so funny and smart. I am starting to question my decision to make you my Beta," the Lycan king was annoyed beyond belief. Some reassurance would be nice. But he and Reid weren't doing that.

"I know you don't mean that," Reid jabbed him with his elbow, "Anyway, go and bring our

future queen here fast. Your sister can't wait to meet her."

A chill went down Gideon's spine.

"Don't tell me that you already blabbed everything out to her!" Gideon growled. "How could I not? Savannah can get information out of anyone!" his Beta tried to defend

himself.

"Puppy eyes are not an attack of the supreme lord, you know that, right?" the king run

rolled his eyes, "Man up!"

"You know I can't refuse her anything ever since your parents died," his friend reminded him and Gideon knew very well what he meant. After the previous king and queen were killed during a massive rogue attack, he had the hard task of leading the Lycans when he was just (This novel will be daily updated at)

nineteen. It took all of his time to keep the kingdom in one piece. At it had a price.

His sister Savannah was only thirteen and Reid was responsible for her protection. So, they spent a lot of time together and the princess grew on him. She called him her brother too

and every time she did – he melted. Thus, she could do, say or ask whatever the hell she

wanted, knowing that he would be there to make her every wish come true.

"Nevermind," Gideon grunted, "Just make sure she doesn't spill the secret when Ria

arrives. If anyone tells her that we are mates, I want it to be me."

"A party? What freaking party?!" the king growled from inside of the car.

"Got it!" his Beta chuckled, "Cancel the party. Have a safe trip!" Gideon relaxed into the leather seat, taking a deep breath. He hoped that no one would

screw it up for him.

The ride was short this time as he made the driver overspeed most of the time. And they ended up being at the pack way too early. However, he still chose not to wait any longer. It felt that if he didn't see her now, he would die.

The atmosphere in the pack seemed strange as he walked through the main entrance of the huge mansion without asking for permission.

"Of course, our Luna did not do that!" someone said at his right and he darted his gaze where two omegas were cleaning the room with brooms in their hands. They both closed their mouths shut and stopped their work when they saw him, bowing their heads in respect. They could feel the power that his whole body was emitting on a physical level. It was too much for most omegas as they were much weaker even than an Alpha. A lycan Alpha was crumpling their wolves by mere presence.

"What happened to your Luna?" he asked them and they trembled, not being able to respond. He knew that he wouldn't get any information out of them unless he was willing to consider torture.

"You are here!" Maya walked out of the adjacent room and lit up when she saw him, "Come quick. I will tell you everything!"

She filled him in briefly on what happened before his arrival and now he wanted to kill someone. Preferably Brayden Thorn. Some Alpha he was if he was falling for such tricks!

"And now they are talking in his office," she said with a worried face, "Riannon really did not do it." (This novel will be daily updated at)

She looked at him with eyes begging to believe her story and Gideon realised that this girl

really cared about his mate.

"Of course, she didn't," he curved the corners of his lips a bit, "I believe you. Now, lead me

to that office."

They were already at the door and he hadn't heard a thing, realising that the room was

soundproof. So, he did not hesitate to turn the handle and simply walk inside as if the whole place belonged to him.

there is no way in hell I am letting my beloved wife go to his kingdom alone for a whole week!"

Riannon did not seem impressed by the threat. Yet everything inside of him was filled with fury and the desire to kill Brayden Thorn here and now.

"And why the hell not?" Gideon growled, making both of them flinch and look at him. Ria had her soft pink lips parted in disbelief as she saw him standing in the doorway. For a second there he thought that she would run up to him, hug him and call him his mate. That was the look she had on her face. But no such thing happened, and he tried to calm himself down desperately.

"King Gideon?" the Alpha seemed shocked, "What are you doing here? I thought you were going to send a car for Riannon?"

"That is not an answer to my question," he changed the subject bluntly, "Why the hell don't you want to send your wife to my territory? Are you perhaps implying that lycans would harm her in any way?"

He walked inside, strolling past the many shelves and looking at the expensive and ridiculous things stored on them. His gaze stopped at a photo frame and he took it without asking permission, letting Brayden know that whether he was an Alpha or not, the lycan king still could do as he pleased. He never used his power and title like that but there was a first time for everything. He needed that prick of an Alpha to know his place. Especially after today. He had his beautiful mate as his wife but treated her badly. If the laws weren't tying his hands, Gideon would already be tearing his head off and taking Ria away. But unfortunately, with a werewolf uprising on his doorstep and Riannon's own aspirations, he couldn't afford that. He had to suppress his urges and do everything quietly. Legally. With her own approval.

"Of course not," Brayden cleared his throat, "It has nothing to do with lycans. It's... personal. My wife and I are going through something right now and..."

"Oh, yeah," he couldn't help himself, "You found your mate and did not reject her. I

remember."

He regretted saying it the moment the words left his mouth as he noticed Riannon balling her fists tight. She did not like being reminded of that and he hated that she cared. It was a

vicious circle.

"Yet I don't see how this personal drama of yours is more important than the work that

Luna and I are doing together," Gideon looked at the photo in his hands. Brayden had his hands wrapped around Riannon and they both seemed very happy as the wind blew her beautiful

He hated this photo and made sure to put it face down when he was placing it back.

"It's just... not the best time," the Alpha tried to explain himself, still not realising that this battle was already lost.

"There is never a great time," the lycan chuckled, "This project is important and unless you have a real reason to decline, I have to insist. (This novel will be daily updated at) And as for you, you can use that time to think about everything, get to know your mate and so on. In the meantime, your Luna will be doing something important and earning credit for your pack."

The silence in the room was heavy. But this time it was Riannon who broke it.

"It's just one week," she snorted, "And a very good cause. I am sorry, Brayden, but whether you want it or not, I am..."

"You can go," her husband said quietly.

Riannon never doubted that it would end like this. He was at the stage where he wanted his time with Roxy. Back in her past life once he claimed his mate, he became addicted to spending time with her. She was surprised that he was making such a big deal about her leaving now. That seemed very out of his character.

"Great," Gideon grinned and offered her his hand, "Shall we?" She decided not to waste any time and followed him. They were already at the car when

she heard her friend's voice.

"Wait!" Maya shouted as she ran with a rose golden luggage bag behind them, "Your

things!"

"Oh, right!" Ria couldn't believe she was just about to leave her pack without anything.

Why on Earth did she forget? This was so unlike her.

She stretched her hand to take it, but Gideon grabbed the handle first and got it into the car while her eyes met Maya's and her friend winked at her.

"Have fun!" she practically sang and Riannon pulled her into a tight hug.

"Watch Dean and watch out for Roxy," the Luna mind-linked her future Beta, feeling how tense she became at her words.

"Do you want me to make her disappear?" Maya offered with her brow shot up.

"No way," Ria smirked, "Keep her safe and sound. We need her to get out of here."

They said quick goodbyes and Riannon joined the king. The car drove off quickly as if someone was rushing the driver to leave the Silver River Pack.

Once again, he felt how stupid his idea was but he had to go with it.

"Yeah, I don't like to lose time so work wherever I can," he said instantly regretting the

words.

"I see," she smiled politely, "Well, don't mind me. I will be as quiet as a mouse."

And then she looked at him expectantly with one of her legs on top of the other and her hands resting on top. He had no choice but to grab one of the folders and start reading.

“So stupid!” Mars growled.

Riannon tried to think of practically anything but what happened the last time they were alone. The driver was behind a soundproof wall and it made her think about things she shouldn't have.

She watched how handsome the king of lycans was with his straight facial features and

dark hair falling carelessly down his face. His shirt was unbuttoned at the top and she imagined that underneath it he probably had the most perfect body too.

She blushed and turned away to pretend to look outside of the window. What was she even thinking? And why?

In the meantime, Gideon couldn't do this anymore. Her sweet scent of lavender and honey filled the space around them, and it felt intoxicating. He needed to touch her at least

somehow.

“Make a sharp turn!” he found himself ordering to the driver, who was already shocked with the orders he received today.

“But... my king,” the unlucky man mumbled. “Make a super sharp turn. Now.” He repeated darkly, “Don't make me say that again.”

The next moment the car shook and all the folders flew into the air. And at the same time, Riannon found herself thrown straight into the hands of the Lycan king...

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Chapter 25

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Chapter 25. Serious Intentions

It felt so good to have her in his arms, looking at him with those beautiful clear blue eyes

that widened at the shock of being in this kind of situation.

“I am... sorry,” she mumbled under her breath as he kept holding her. Tight.

"Another turn! Now!" he commanded his driver mentally and the car shook again, Gideon using this moment to properly place her on his lap. Even if it was just for a few moments, it

was so worth it.

"Oh, Goddess!" her cheeks became delicately pink again and he wanted nothing more than to brush his palm over one to feel how silky her skin was. Her sweet scent was all over him, (This novel will be daily updated at)making his head dizzy. Yet he was still sober enough to control the situation.

"Don't worry," he smiled, not intending to let her go at all, "It's a very bumpy road to the Lycan Kingdom."

"Really?" she did not look like she was buying it and he was afraid to overdo it. But Mars was purring inside of him at her closeness, and he wished to prolong it as much as he could. Even if it were just mere seconds.

"Something to work on," he smirked, feeling her fingers digging into his flesh and realising that she was not pushing him away. Or even trying to distance herself. Just right back when he was covering her neck with hot and wet kisses.

Which reminded him of...

"How is your mark?" he gently removed her golden locks off her shoulder, exposing her neck to him. The desire to touch her again like that was too overwhelming. He thought of their 'healing' session way too many times after it happened.

was

Nas CO

"It's fine," Ria muttered and he could feel her heart beating faster. She was feeling something too and he knew it. Even if she couldn't understand it yet.

So, he felt bold and placed his fingers on the top button of her blouse, asking permission with his eyes to unbutton it.

"May I?" his voice sounded lower and huskier than usual, and he could see the hesitation in her eyes.

"We'd better not," she turned away quickly and he had to unclench his fingers, letting her come back to the seat opposite of him. At least, it was something. It didn't matter that it didn't last long. They would have their whole life together once he found out how to get her wolf to come out and play. And luckily now they had a whole week to figure it out.

His eyes grazed over her beautiful face and he sensed at once that something was off.

wanted her to get used to the idea of sharing everything with him.

"Nothing," she said as she stared in the window with her hands crossed on her knees, which now were perfectly pressed together in the most royal pose ever. He could just tell that it wasn't *nothing*

"Riannon," he cleared his throat, "Talk to me. Is there something you don't like?" She took a deep breath and bit her lip, which almost drove him crazy.

"I am starting to think that you have a very wrong impression about me," her eyes met his with a challenge.

"Why would you think that?" he had to handle it carefully but the blush on her cheeks was

tempting him to tease her, "Did I... do something wrong?"

She turned away, letting him know at once that he did. And a little smirk crept on his lips. She wasn't a teenager anymore and judging by the Alpha Ball she knew *very* well how to handle men and make them crazy about her. Yet he managed to make her blush like that several times. It was giving him the hope he needed. And now even the tips of her ears were

red.

Riannon did not know how to proceed with this. On one hand, she was ready to do anything to get a divorce and her pack back. But on the other, she knew that if the lycan king was helping her only to get her in the bed, she would be crushed inside.

For some reason, it was important to her that he saw her as more than just a bed toy that he wanted. Not to mention that if that was all he wanted, she may end up with nothing in the end. She was conflicted on so many levels here. It was stupid to deny that she did like him to some extent. She definitely did. But this wasn't the way she wanted to carve her path to

freedom. *And* would that even be freedom?

"I would like to keep our relationship professional," she said firmly and looked him in the eye again, noticing a grin on his perfectly handsome face.

"And may I ask why?" he relaxed into his seat with a content expression on his face.

Okay. She did not expect that kind of a reply. (This novel will be daily updated at)

"What do you mean why?" she knitted her brows, "Because this is... appropriate."

"Appropriate?" he chuckled, clearly having fun which made Riannon slightly furious, "That's one way to put it."

"There is nothing funny," she shot him an annoyed glance, "When I asked for your help,

will be paying with..."

"I don't," he interrupted her at once, getting serious, "Riannon, I don't think that about you. And I don't want you to think that I am the kind of man who would expect something like that from a woman."

Ria felt slightly puzzled. Did she misread his signals then?

"You licked my mark," the words left her mouth before she realised it and she wanted to

bite her tongue.

"For healing purposes," Gideon coughed, trying to hold back laughter and enjoying her flustered face. He wanted to bring out more of that. But he also wanted her to know something. "Having said that, I do like you, Riannon. And I intend to court you and make you mine."

He tried not to stress out that last word but it practically sounded like a growl in spite of all the effort. The one that he was suppressing ever since he saw her for the first time.

Her lips parted as she met his intense gaze and realised that this wasn't a joke. The Lycan King was serious about wanting her.

"But... I am married," she said the first thing that came to her mind.

"I am literally helping you to get your divorce," he snorted at her weak objection. He hoped that she wouldn't have any others, so he added quickly, "Before you say anything, my intentions are serious. I am not looking for a fling."

"But... You are a lycan and I am a werewolf!" she still tried to find an excuse, "Lycans only..."

"Yes, it's rare," he admitted, "But there are exceptions. And you are going to be one of

them."

"Why?" she let out a laugh. He couldn't be serious!

"There are reasons," for a second there he contemplated telling her that she was his mate. But judging by how shocked she was at his sudden confession; it was too early. She could simply not believe him.

He wanted to play it safe. Because she was already hurt by one man she trusted. And their trust was just forming. He had to prove himself to her first.

"So, is that why you are helping me?" Ria tilted her head slightly.

"That's one of the many reasons. And before you assume anything, not all of them are

personal. But I would be after you even if I decided that it was best not to help you get your

"That would be incredibly hard!" she teased him with the corners of her mouth curled.

"I have a few cards up my sleeve," he radiated confidence and she had to admit it.

But wasn't all that too much? He was a powerful Lycan King and she was... At the moment she was a Luna in name only. She had nothing to offer him and him wanting her so

much didn't make sense.

And also, the sad truth was that Brayden broke her heart. She had no idea anymore if she

even wanted a man in her life. However, just looking at Gideon... the idea was tempting.

But there were other things to consider. If he wanted her then what would stop him from

simply claiming her? Some Alphas were like that and she hated the kind. For the first time, she got worried that she decided to go to the Lycan Kingdom. (This novel will be daily updated at)

"Look," he cleared his throat, sensing the sudden mood change. He guessed where her mind went at once. "I will not force you into anything. You will have a choice at all times if that's what you are worried about. But how about we get to know each other better while you are here? I guess what I am asking from you is to give me a chance?"

She was afraid to respond. How could she trust a man after everything that happened to her? Was it even possible or that part of her died back then in her past life? She did not know

anymore...

There were too many thoughts in her head now. It was a mess.

And this was when a painfully familiar voice went through her mind.

"Trust him," Onyx said firmly, making her gasp in disbelief. (This novel will be daily updaed at)

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Chapter 26

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Chapter 26. Greetings

"What is wrong?" Gideon could feel that something happened to her, "Riannon?"

"My wolf!" She practically gasped for air, "It just spoke to me! Just for a second... but she

was there!"

"What?" He was kneeling before her in seconds, trying to contain his own excitement,"

Are you sure?"

This was all he wanted. This was all he needed. If Onyx was back, she would recognise him and it would solve all problems. They would be able to just be together!

"Yes," she mumbled, "It is just a faint whisper, but it was her. Plus, it wasn't the first time. She did the same the other day."

"What did she say?" He took her hands in his and for the first time, the driver had to make

a sharp turn for real, almost making him fall to her feet. Not that he minded that.

Riannon stumbled. Wouldn't it be too much sharing? Especially considering everything that he had just told her? She didn't want to give him false hope or...(This novel will be daily updaed at)

"It's fine," it was as if he read her mind again, "I am sorry I asked. It's none of my business."

It was his business, of course, but he did not want to push her.

He let go of her hands and returned to his seat. Yet a happy grin was plastered all over his face. It was impossible to contain it this time.

They arrived at their destination quite soon and just by looking out of the window Ria

knew that she was in a whole new world.

Their pack, The Silver River, was considered one of the richest. But what she saw at the Lycan's realm was far beyond her even most bold expectations. The houses were way bigger and more luxurious. There were fountains and elaborate sculptures everywhere and beautifully

trimmed gardens seemed never-ending. What surrounded her now seemed affluent and

screamed that lycans were the elite of shifter's world.

She saw warriors training; she saw children playing, couples strolling around and holding hands. It was a happy place. Not at all how she imagined it. Before she met Gideon, he thought of Lycans as super-strong and majestic creatures... But cold and arrogant. It was strange to see them do all the things that people in her pack were doing.

"Ready?" He asked her as he opened the door and for a second there, she thought that he

was afraid to see her reaction.(This novel will be daily updaed at)

He got out first and offered her his hand which she accepted. As soon as she was out,

around them seemed to stop what they were doing to look at her. This was way more attention than she anticipated but she knew how to handle it well.

"Your pack is beautiful," she praised the place and Gideon's smile grew even wider.

"I am happy that you like it," he said, wishing to add that this was going to be her home soon. But yet again, he had to suppress the urge not to overwhelm her. He noticed people watching them too and let out a growl to let them know that they were better to mind their own business. And they all snapped out of it, getting back to what they were doing.

"You are finally here!" Reid walked out and stretched his arms as if to give Riannon a hug,

but yet another growl from his king made him put those hands back.

"Beta Reid," Ria greeted him, "Nice to see you again."

"Likewise, Luna," he said, winking at his friend. He was supposed to say Luna Thorn. Because she wasn't actually his Luna. But even though Ria gave him a

questioning glance, he did not add his last name. "I'll take your luggage, Luna," the Beta took her bag from the driver's

hands.

"Thank you," she gave him a soft smile.

"No problem," he chuckled, "Hmm. And it smells nice too."

Gideon couldn't control Mars anymore and another growl left his chest. It was probably another joke of Reid's but even the thought of him looking at Ria that way made his blood boil.

"Easy there, my king," his Beta winked at him, "I am just being polite."

They walked just a few feet towards a mansion... No, a mansion wasn't the correct word here. It was a palace. A modern and extremely beautiful palace.

As always, Gideon opened the door for her and give her way. And she tried her best not to gasp as the white marble of the interior almost blinded her. The design was minimalistic, but you could feel class in it and Riannon loved it instantly.

"Is that her?" She heard a cheerful voice and saw a young girl running down the stairs, followed by a guy who seemed just a few years older than her. The girl was a very cute brunette with wavy hair reaching her shoulders and resembled Gideon a lot.

And the guy... she recognised those red curls at once.

Their eyes met and she could tell that he knew who she was too. It was the same boy she

saved seven years ago. But bigger. Almost a grown man.

"Riannon!" The girl threw herself in her arms, breaking Ria's train of thought, "At last we

"Manners, Savannah," Gideon grunted, running his hand over his face, and shooting a death stare at Reid who blabbered the truth about who she was. His sister couldn't keep secrets even if her life depended on it.

"Sorry," the girl giggled innocently but there was no regret in her eyes whatsoever, "I got overwhelmed. It's not every day that my brother finds his..."

Reid coughed loudly all of a sudden, "Savvy!"(This novel will be daily updtaed at)

"His... allies," luckily she followed his lead on time, stretching the words unnaturally as she came up with them, "...to our house! And, we owe you so much! I am Savannah, Gideon's

sister."

"You don't owe me anything," Riannon smiled gracefully, "And it's incredibly nice to meet you, princess."

"Just call me Savvy," the girl pushed the guy next to her forward, hissing at him, "Come on! Say hi too! It's her!"

He smiled at the Luna awkwardly, stretching his hand.

"Do you remember me?" He reminded her of Reid a lot. The same good looks and red hair. But he still had a look of innocence about him. This one did not turn out a player, unlike

his uncle.

"How can I forget," Ria smiled, "You grew up so much since the last time I saw you, Kyle." "Luna," he bowed and placed a small kiss on her fingers. Just like a gentleman would.

"All right!" His uncle interjected, "She saved your life but now you are walking on a thin

line, nephew. Trust me. The Luna needs some rest *anyway*."

"Just call me Ria," she found herself saying all of a sudden, "All of you."

They smiled and nodded at her, clearly wanting to speak more. But Gideon stood in their

way, separating them from his guest. However, his sister ignored that and he found her taking Riannon's hand and pulling her up the stairs.

"Come on," she giggled, "I prepared the best room for you! You'll see!"

"Thank you," Ria looked at him as if she was seeking permission to follow the princess. Or maybe she wanted his help because Savannah was practically dragging her at this point.

"I was bold and prepared a few dresses for you too," she went on, not caring for anyone in the world.

"It's very kind of you, Savvy, but I brought my own," Riannon tried to explain to her.

"N-no," the Luna shook her head as she looked back again and was pleased to see Reid and Gideon follow them too.

"Then it's good that I took care of it!" the princess snorted, "Otherwise, what would you

wear for the White party?!"

"The WHAT PARTY?" the lycan king growled, shooting a furious gaze at his Beta.

"Yeah, about that," the man cleared his throat, "Apparently, it's a done deal already and impossible to cancel."

"The hell the two of you are thinking about!" Gideon growled via the mind link.

"Oh, G," Reid's face suddenly got serious, "It's not our biggest problem. Trust me." (This novel will be daily updaed at)

"What happened?" he asked, starting to walk slowly.

"I have to report something to you," the Beta stopped in the middle of the hallway and they let the girls walk away first...

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Chapter 27

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Chapter 27. Evening Wear

"So, what is it?" Gideon looked at his Beta with his brows furrowed. He knew that Reid would never distract him at a moment like this. Not when he just brought his mate to his house

to spend time with her.

morning after you were gone as I received the news about local packs training together with foxes and werebears right next to our territory.

"Foxes and werebears, you say?" Gideon rubbed his chin, which he had shaven clean just this morning before meeting Riannon. Now his usual stubble wasn't there and it felt weird...

Foxes, werebears and werewolves hated each other. They were all subjects to Lycan's and it was usually hard to make them stay civil with each other.

And now they were training happily together. Only that both Reid and the king knew that there was nothing to be happy about there.

They all were not one hundred per cent satisfied with the lycans's rule. All of them thought that they could do better. Not even realising that it was the lycans who kept them from killing each other and going to war. There was a big difference between lycans and other kinds of shifters. And it wasn't just the fact that they were physically stronger and more powerful. It was the fact that in spite of their power, they could control their feral beasts inside of them

better than anyone else and were capable of making reasonable decisions at all times.

They could have submitted everyone using raw force. Just like their ancestors did back in the day. But now lycans preferred to avoid wars where it was necessary. And sometimes Gideon was questioning that decision. Because ever since the lycans went onto this peaceful path, everybody wanted a piece of them. Unfortunately, they were not ready for the new ways.

Now the rumours were spreading all over the kingdom that an uprising was in the works. But it was still hard to tell which packs were involved in it and when would they start acting. Or if they already started...

"The warriors will deal with it, you know that," Reid placed his hands in his pockets,

leaning over the wall, "But..."

"It's just the tip of the iceberg and we still don't know who is causing all that," Gideon said out loud what they both were thinking and then looked at his Beta, "And you still think it's a good time for a White Party?"

"Actually, I do," Reid smirked and Gideon remembered that he made him his second in command for a reason.

"There is not much to tell," the Beta shrugged his shoulders, "It's simple, really. Let them believe that we have no idea what is going on. I am sure sooner or later they will show themselves. All we need to do is watch them carefully. Luckily, our spies are in place."

It was not a bad idea and Gideon knew that. At least it was definitely better to make them believe that they didn't have a clue about what was going on. If they stayed visibly alerted then their enemies would lay low. That wasn't what he wanted. He wanted to act. Fast. He

wanted to be done with it and concentrate on his mate.

"Fine," the king grunted, "White party it is then. Why the hell it is white by the way?"

"You are asking the wrong person," Reid chuckled, "All that is on Savannah."

"Got it," the lycan king prepared to leave but stopped to give a quick glance to his friend, "And, Reid, I will have another small task for you..."

Savvanah open the doors to a spacious light room with a loud bang and stormed in, pulling Riannon after her.

"And this is where you are going to be staying!" the girl giggled cheerfully, "It's the Luna's

bedroom!" (This novel will be daily updaed at)

Ria almost choked trying to say the next word, "What? Is it even okay for me to stay here?"

"Of course!" the lycan princess waved it off, "I wouldn't have prepared it for you if it wasn't! My mum used to live here."

"Your mum?" Ria suddenly felt that the room was too hot, "As in the former queen?"

"Yeah," Savvy shrugged her shoulders, "Do you like it? Should I change anything? We can change everything! Oh, I feel that it's going to be so fun!"

"Erm, no!" Riannon tried to calm the girl down, "It's amazing! I love it! No need to make any changes. And I am... humbled by the honour of being able to live in this room."

"Aww," a cute smile curved the princess' lips, "You are so sweet! Reid told me that you are sweet! And Kyle told me that you are sweet. But you are even sweeter!"

"Th-thanks," Riannon did not know how to deal with all the excitement around her. It was

a bit too much,

"How about the dresses?" Savvanah changed the subject abruptly, "I told you I prepared you some! Didn't I?"

"You did," Ria obeyed when the girl grabbed her shoulder and pulled her into what looked white dresses of every shape, fabric and size.

"Look at this," Savvy grabbed the first dress she saw and placed the hanger onto Ria's chest, "It's as if it was made for you!"

The Luna looked at herself in the mirror, not even knowing anymore what was the right way to proceed here. The dress in her hands was from one of the most popular now

bridal

designers.

"Uhm," she mumbled, "I don't know, Savvy. Isn't it a bit too much...of a bridal dress?"

"Of course, not!" the girl snorted, "Why would you even assume that?" she flapped her long lashes innocently and now Ria was wondering if she was overthinking it all...

"Well, it's Vera Wang," she pointed out, showing the girl the label.

"Tsk," Savannah rolled her eyes, "Vera Wang does evening wear too!"

Riannon forced a smile. Yes, Vera did have evening gowns in her collections. It was just ... this dress definitely wasn't from one of those.

"Busy?" Gideon knocked on the doorway of the room, his eyes lingering over Riannon

holding the white dress and widening slightly.

As for her, never had she ever been so happy to see the king before. Maybe he would be

able to save her from trying out all those bridal gowns?

He saw the desperation in her eyes. He knew far too well that his sister should have been

taken in small dosages and it was silly of him to leave the two of them alone on the first day.

"Riannon," he came closer to her with a little smirk on his face, "How about I give you a

little tour of my pack? It may be useful for you in the future."

"What a great idea!" Savvy chimed in, "I will go too!"

"Don't you have a party to plan?" Gideon shot his brow up, demonstrating to his sibling that this conversation was over and she was better to find something else to do. Luckily, Savannah knew how to take a hint. And this time she chose to do what her brother wanted.

"Oh, right!" she pretended to remember all that suddenly and rubbed her eyes, (This novel will be daily updaed at)"I completely forgot. And yes, you are right.

There is so much to be done still. So, I'll be seeing you two later, I guess. It was a pleasure to meet you, Ria."

"Likewise," Riannon smiled, realising what kind of game they were playing and meeting the lycan king's gaze.

"Shall we?" he stretched his hand and she accepted it without thinking twice...

comments, I was not feeling well over Christmas at all. I still don't. I understand that some of you would want to stop reading the book because of the inconsistency in daily updates. But I am afraid sometimes things are out of my control and what I do now is the best I can do at this moment of time. If you still feel that it's not worth going on with the book, it is up to you only. I still wish you all the best and happy holidays ahead.

For the ones who stay with me on Ria and Gideon's journey, I will be updating daily until the 31st of December. 31 of December and 1st of January will be my day-offs as well. And I hope to get back to normal daily updates from the 2nd of January.

The Perfect Luna by Marissa Gilbert

Chapter 28

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Chapter 28. The Nightmares

He took his time as they walked out of the Queen bedroom. It was unbelievable that this

was where his sister placed Riannon. But it made him happy still since his room was right next to it and he was sure that he would be able to smell her delicate scent at night.

"So, the top floor is designated for the royal family and our Beta," he was explaining as

she listened politely, "High ranked unmated wolves take the rooms on the next floor. Most of my warriors live there. You will meet them all in due time."

"I can't wait," Ria said, feeling awkward. If she was just a guest, there was no reason for her to meet all his warriors. And she tried not to think of what he told her in the car. She was not ready to think about it. When her mind went there, it was turning all soft and mushy.

They went all the way to the ground floor, where he showed her a few of their reception halls and drawing rooms, each of which was magnificent and done in its own style and colours. But it was the library that she loved the best.

"Oh. My. Goddess." Riannon gasped as they walked in and she saw the long room walls

of which were covered in bookshelves. There were a few comfortable chairs here and there

and a little sofa at the very end of the room. She immediately went to check what they had on the shelves and squeaked in excitement every time she found something rare.

So, she liked books. It made the lycan king smile too because she wasn't impressed by expensive vases the house had on display or overpriced pieces of modern art that Savvy was buying as if her life depended on it. But her eyes lit as soon as she entered this room. Surprisingly, it was one of his most favourite places in the house.

"Ah, I could live here!" Riannon said and for a second there he let himself believe that she

was serious about it.

"You can," he gave her a soft smile.

"I am seriously considering this!" she grinned at him, "I would sleep on that sofa!" (This novel will be daily updaed at)

She pointed her finger at the tiny couch and Gideon started thinking about replacing it

with one that could fit two people.

"You can take any books you like from here," he chuckled while watching her.

"Really?" Ria was impressed by what she saw. She always wanted a library like this. She had one back in her pack, but much smaller and way less impressive.

"Of course," he leaned over the doorway, realising that he could look at her like this

forever.

He took her to see other rooms, creating a whole commotion at the kitchen as they

out. And as soon as they saw her, they all stood up. Savvy and Reid must have told them already. Which annoyed Gideon a lot. Couldn't they keep a secret?

"It's so nice to meet you, Luna," one of the guys stepped forward, stretching his hand.

"Likewise," Ria shook his hand.

"This is Cyrus, my Gamma," Gideon introduced us, "He is the best warrior of the pack and is responsible for battle training of the pack. Speaking of which, Cy, (This novel will be daily updaed at)what are you doing here?What are you all doing here? Isn't it time for you to exercise?"

"It is," his Gamma rubbed the back of his neck, "We just had a break and cake here for..."

He clearly did not know what to say.

"Protein shakes!" someone at the back suggested and they all started nodding vigorously.

"Yeah, that's right!" Cyrus chimed in, "Protein shakes! To grow muscles."

"Yes!"

"Exactly!" they all were happy that they came up with something. At the same time, there were no shakes in plain sight and Gideon wanted to growl at them to get out when his sister

walked in.

"Oh, there you all are!" she giggled, "I sent those shakes to the training field, guys! So, off

you go!"

She presented her brother with a dazzling smile as the warriors got their easy escape

"Why are you doing this to me?" he connected her via their mind link, "I am a good brother. I spoil you. I never failed you. Just why, Savvy?"

"What do you mean?" she smirked, "I am helping you here! I am helping you to woo her!

She needs to feel at home here."

"I think I got it covered, thanks," Gideon grunted, "I can woo my own mate."

"Yeah, sure," the girl rolled her eyes, "Some ten-twenty years and she will be all yours!" "It's none of your business, Sav," he tried to remind her, "I am trying to earn her trust."

"And I am trying to make her feel safe!" his sister retorted, "And also to create some

romantic opportunities for the two of you. Any normal brother would be grateful!"

"Oh, I am grateful," he looked at her menacingly, "I am so grateful that I now can't wait for you to find your mate so that I got to know him better."

Riannon stood there between the two siblings, realising that they were having a private

"Excuse us," the lycan king turned to her and took her hand without even asking her, lacing their fingers together, "Let's get going out of the house. We don't want to disturb Savvy with all her scheming... I mean, planning."

He pulled her out of the mansion, walking fast to be as far away from it as it was only possible. (This novel will be daily updated at) The tour then continued with him showing her all the significant places that he like so much. Luckily, there were plenty.

Ria did not know what to think. All this was not what she expected at all. This place was ...warm. And the people were nice. It did not feel like the business trip she was intending it to

1. It felt like a vacation she needed so much. And this was bad. This was distracting her from her main goal.

"Can we speak about our business?" she asked him all of a sudden when he brought her

to the local river right before sunset. It was so beautiful there as the air was filled with golden light. The water surface reflected the colours of the afterglow.

"Of course," Gideon felt slightly disappointed that this was what she was thinking about at a moment like this, "You can ask me anything."

"My divorce with Brayden..."

"Consider it a done deal," he said at once, "As soon as you raise this at the Alpha summit, I will approve."

"And my pack?" she looked at him with hope and he did not want to give her false hope.

"That one will be harder," he admitted, "For you to get it we need to work more on that

new law. And make sure everyone supports it. But when it's done, there will be nothing in your

way.”

“Thank you,” Riannon gave him the sincerest smile and he wanted to kiss her more than

anything now. He leaned lower but at the last moment, she pulled away to his disappointment, which he hid deep inside, cursing himself for rushing things. It was Savvy’s fault to put those ideas in his head.

“You told me that you would want something in return for your help,” she looked at him with her clear blue eyes, “Now that I am here, could you tell me what this is?”

He contemplated it for a bit. There was nothing he wanted from her other than to reciprocate his feelings. But he couldn’t tell her that.

But then an idea struck him.

on his face.

“What is it?” the blonde girl in front of him looked very interested but she did not seem

worried at all.

“I want to help you get your wolf back,” he said, startling her.

“Wh-why?” was all she asked, but after thinking some more, she added, “And how?”

“I don’t know how,” he shrugged his shoulders and a devilish grin appeared on his face,

am afraid we will have to experiment there. As for the why... sometimes people lose their wolves. And I want to know if it is possible to get them back. And if yes, how do we proceed with this. In other words, it may be good research.”

“Oh,” for some reason Riannon felt sad, realising that it was not what she wanted to hear.

“It’s getting late,” she said, “And I am a bit tired. Maybe it is enough for today?”

“Of course,” he took her hand in his again without asking for permission. Which was starting to bother her. Why was he doing that all the time? It wasn’t like they were a couple. He just said it himself that he simply needed her for research. And maybe it was what made him a

great king, but she couldn’t help but feel disappointed.

"The dinner will be at..." Gideon started to explain her.

"Actually, if that's okay, I would prefer to eat alone and, in my room," Ria heard herself saying. It was rude to say something like that when you were a guest at a king's house. But it

was too late now.

"If that's what you want," the man in front of her looked sad and she felt guilty at once, "I will take you there and order to bring you whatever you like."

"Thank you," she mumbled, averting his gaze now.

Back in her room, she cursed herself for her stupidity. Just why would she let her emotions get in her way. He told her he liked her. Why did she get offended by him mentioning the research? He gave her more attention than she deserved already. Just why did she crave

Was it because he was the first man that she actually liked since Brayden or was there something else?

Her train of thought was broken when her phone rang and she saw Maya's name on the

display. This was just what she needed since Onyx wasn't there to talk to.

"How are you?" her friend's voice sounded fine, and she felt relieved. Deep inside she

was worried for Maya's safety.

"I am fine," she said and sighed, "It's just... Everything seems so strange here."

"Good strange or bad strange?" the girl on the other end of the line asked.

"A bit of both," Riannon confessed and then briefly told her everything that happened.

"Hmm, interesting," Maya stretched the last word.

"Good interesting or bad interesting?" Ria chuckled, covering her face with her free hand.

"Good, of course," her future Beta snorted, "After I saw you two making out shamelessly in your office..."

"We weren't making out!" the Luna protested.

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"Yeah... right," Maya did not sound convinced, "Anyway, I currently like the lycan way more than your husband. This Roxy b***h got out of everything without even as much as a

simple punishment! They said she had a panic attack! Can you believe this?!"

"I can," Riannon sighed, "I've been through this before, remember? But, M, while you are there alone, please, lay low and do nothing. I need you to stay safe."

"Yeah, yeah," she heard a very unbothered voice.

They talked some more about what a douche Brayden had become. And then said their

goodbyes for the day.

Ria went to sleep early since she had a lot to do the next day. Starting with fixing her

attitude. It was also the day when the princess was throwing her White party.

She drifted off to sleep easily. But unfortunately, this wasn't a peaceful night. Maybe it was the stress finally catching up with her, but she saw the worst dream.

It was the night of her death... Roxy stood above her, while she was trying to fight for her life... crawling in the dirt and having a hard time moving her arms and legs due to aconite poisoning. The redhead's laugh was echoing through her ears. And then the brown wolf jumped her as she desperately tried to at least recognise him. All while she couldn't even

scream.

But in reality, she could.

"Riannon!" Gideon shook her in his arms, trying to wake her up. She looked at him in disbelief, trembling and not understanding where they were. The unfamiliar surroundings

played a trick on her.

"You were screaming," he said, not letting her go.

And this was when she realised that he was pressing her against his chest. All while

wearing nothing but black silk pyjama pants...