

The Perfect Luna by Marissa Gilbert

Chapter 65

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Chapter 65. The End

She paused when they walked out of the house and searched for her. She remembered that part well. It was as if she wanted to help them herself because, since she had no desire to see anyone, she went alone into the woods. Everything was too much for her – the people who sneered at her, the people who were giving her their sympathy and pity. It was a horrible night on so many levels. She went deep into the forest and was considering going to her favourite place – The Silver Lake, when she was attacked.

Riannon saw Harper shifting into her wolf form after being encouraged by Roxy once again. She didn't even bother trying to listen to what the fox was saying. Did it really matter? What mattered was that in the light provided by the full moon Harper's wolf indeed looked brown. And it was breaking her heart bit by bit.

So, it was her sister-in-law after all... Daily new chapters in

Ria always knew that Harper did not like her. In the light of recent discoveries, it was understandable. But was the possibility of her being with Ash – and this one wasn't a huge

possibility – worth her becoming a murderer?

They found Riannon from the past in just a few minutes and Roxanne motioned for the wolf to attack, staying behind in the shadows. Harper hesitated just for a second, but then charged at the Luna who was already leaning over a tree. The poison in her blood system reached the concentration that started to affect her and she was getting weaker by the second. Right now her legs could barely move, so she was defenceless when the huge wolf

knocked her off her feet.

But Riannon was no weakling. Even in the past. She had a will to live, so she grabbed the nearest fallen branch and fought the werewolf off as long as she could. It was the best she could do, since she couldn't shift. Unfortunately, that did not last long as Harper grabbed the stick with her canines and snapped it in two, discarding it.

Daily new chapters in This was when she started crawling away, desperately trying to win some time in the silly hope that someone would come to save her. But just like when she actually lived in that

moment, no one came...

She already had many scratches and cuts from the fight but when the wolf dug its teeth into her thigh and tore off a piece of it, Ria screamed.

The feral primal sound was not heard by anyone as the party was still in full swing, having the best night.

The present Riannon felt a tear roll down her cheek. This was horrible. And disgusting.

watching this hurt.

"They will find everything out!" she heard herself saying in a desperate effort to talk herself out of this situation, "You will not get away with it."

That ugly laughter that she couldn't forget sounded in her ears as Roxanne kneeled and grabbed a fistful of her hair, "Dear, Riannon, don't you get it? I already did!"

She then forcefully threw Ria towards the ground with force and ordered the wolf, "Finish her off. Make sure nothing is left."

Harper hesitated again but then went straight for her belly, piercing it with her sharp

teeth. Daily new chapters in

This was when her memories were ending, probably meaning that this was the moment

she died...

The wolf's muzzle was all covered in her blood and her own body was convulsing. She wasn't gone just yet.

Roxy was already walking away when she felt that something was wrong and turned. "Finish her off," she repeated her order, but Harper didn't move, "I said finish her off!" The girl shifted back into her human form and fell to her knees, trembling. "I can't!" Harper panted, trying to stand up. On wobbly knees, she got behind the nearest

tree and emptied her stomach there until there was nothing left in her.

Roxy swore loudly and picked up her evening dress, walking back to her almost dead rival. Riannon from the past was lying there, bleeding out and barely breathing. She was unconscious and that was probably why she didn't remember that part.

"You need to finish what you started!" the fox sounded as if she was annoyed. Daily new chapters in

"... can't," Harper barely had the strength to talk, "Rox, I don't... I don't think I can..."

"Too late to back down now," Roxanne smirked, "Look at what you already did. There is no going back after something like this."

"We can still take her to the pack doctor," the girl pleaded, but her accomplice only laughed at that.

"And say what? That you accidentally almost ate her?" the fox smirked, "Don't be ridiculous."

It was then that Riannon noticed some movement at the back and in less than a second Marcus appeared and pinned Harper to the tree on which she was leaning, lifting her up in the

"What are... you... doing?" the pack's princess was desperately fighting for air as he squeezed her neck in his large palm.

"Cleaning up," the man replied without any kind of sentiment in his eyes.

"You are early!" Roxanne complained, "I am not done here!"

"I can see that," the warrior rolled his eyes, "It seems that you have forgotten that we are on the clock here. They are both already supposed to be dead!"

"What?" Harper started scratching him and fighting for her life just like Riannon from the past did a few minutes prior. It wasn't working, though. He was much bigger and stronger. He was trained and Harper... skipped most of her battle classes. As a wolf with Alpha blood, she

could protect herself from a rogue if there was a need. But she couldn't do much about one of her brother's men, who were exercising and training hard every day.

The irony...

"What can I say, she is even weaker than I thought," Roxy groaned, but then looked at the naked girl trying to survive with some kind of pity, "For what it's worth, Harp, I am sorry that it came to this..."

"Screw. You." Harper spat, giving her a glare full of hatred.

"Yeah, yeah," Marcus chuckled, snapping her neck, "Very sad." He then dropped her to his feet and sneered to himself, "Just where a woman's place is."

Even Roxy cringed at that and immediately folded her hands on her chest.

"Okay," she sighed, "Now we need to make it look as if Riannon tried to kill Harper and the latter killed her but was mortally wounded in the process and didn't make it. It's a shame you killed her by breaking her neck. I don't see how a practically dead woman could do that."

"Haven't you heard?" Marcus snorted, "A woman with the right motivation can do anything. And this Luna is known for being the best at everything. If you didn't poison her, we would have a much more interesting fight between the two."

Just at that moment, Riannon from the past made a loud hoarse noise which alerted her

murderers.

Marcus pushed off the tree under which dead Harper lay and got closer to his Luna.

"Allow me," he offered, but Roxy stopped him at the very last moment.

"Wait!" she got closer and kneeled next to Ria, "I wanted to do this from day one. And I

want to make sure that it's done myself." gushing out, soaking the grass underneath her and painting it in crimson colour. But this only brought relief to the Luna, whose suffering finally ended.

The present Riannon watched the whole scene with her fists clenched, but at the last moment marched to the two spies. Marcus was helping Roxanne up when she reached them and tried to slap the fox, only for her hand to go through her as if there was nothing there. She

tried to hit her again and again, knowing that it wasn't possible. But she couldn't stop.

"This was satisfying," the pregnant woman let out a little laugh, "Can *you* imagine that she looked down at me the whole time? Even when she was clearly losing. The audacity!"

"Just forget about it," the warrior said, getting back to Harper's body and picking her up in his arms, "Look at her now. The last person to laugh laughs best. And that's you."

Ria smirked at his words. Oh, no. It wouldn't be Roxy. The last person to laugh or to stand would be her. Right when both of them would be dead.

"It's bad that your sister-in-law isn't in her wolf form," Marcus stated plainly when he threw Harper on top of Riannon, "How are we going to explain her being naked and not turning?"

"Don't bother yourself with this," the fox prepared to leave, "I can talk my future husband into anything. Just make it look as if Riannon attacked Harper and that's it. I'll take care of the

rest."

"Onyx," Ria called for her wolf, "That's enough. I know everything now. Take me back."

"There are other things you need to see," Onyx replied and everything went dark.

She blinked and found herself in her ex-husband's office. He was sitting at his desk and

looking gloomy in the darkness of the room. He had stubble on his face, which was unusual for

him, and this was how she realized that it wasn't the same day.

"It wasn't your fault, my love," Roxy appeared with a glass of whiskey in her hand, "You know it wasn't your fault, right?"

She placed the drink in front of him and he took it without hesitation, making a big gulp. And then one more. At the same time, Roxanne smirked and Ria made a mental note to never eat or drink anything she touched.

"I pushed her too hard and she went mad because of me," he said with some bitterness in his voice, "And even killed my sister because of that... And that other girl..."

"You useless narcissist!" Riannon growled at him, realizing that he meant her. massaging his shoulders and he moaned, closing his eyes and trying to relax, "Your ex-wife was killed by your hero sister, and the ones who helped Riannon set the trap were punished too. Those girls, Tatiana and Aria, knew what they were doing. You handled it then."

"I just... can't forget their faces when I ripped their hearts out," Brayden said and Riannon stopped breathing.

What was he talking about? Did he kill her friends too? Did he even investigate at all?

"You are an Alpha. You have to move on from this." Roxanne insisted, "For your people, for your mate and for your heir."

"You are right," he sighed heavily, "Let's change the topic. It's a big day for you and I don't want to ruin it. We are going to meet your brother."

"Yes," the fox's lips curled into a sly smile, but Brayden didn't see this as she stood

behind him.

"And on top of everything, he is an Alpha!" the werewolf continued, "That's very good news considering what we have been dealing with here lately. This probably means that you aren't an Omega after all. I knew that the Moon Goddess wouldn't give me an omega mate."

Ria wanted to slap him or at least throw something at him. But it didn't seem possible.

"Yes," the girl was barely holding back laughter behind his back, "He also says that I am a special wolf, remember? I still can't believe that my family gave me up for my protection."

Riannon ran her palm over her face. How could he believe in something so stupid?! There literally couldn't be any proof! This stuff could only happen in books!

But when he took another sip, she knew that nothing was simple. He was broken and devastated. And drunk. And probably poisoned too. None of that made her less angry at him

though.

"How could I forget?" Brayden curled his lips weakly, "This is the main reason we are

going to your brother's pack."

Darkness surrounded Riannon even before she could think about what it meant.

The next scene that unfolded before her eyes shocked her when she thought she was

ready for everything now.

Brayden was standing on his knees, beaten to a pulp... Both his eyes were swollen and his clothes were torn. Four men were holding him so that he couldn't move or get out, and Castiel was standing in front of him with a bored face. Roxy was right next to him and looked

"Why?" Brayden spit blood on the ground and looked at his tormentors. Riannon wondered if at least now he realised what had happened, how he had been tricked by the foxes.

"Nothing personal," Castiel smirked, grasping his hair with one hand and growing claws on the other, "You are just in my way!"

Brayden watched as his so-called mate laced her arms around the torso of the man who was about to kill him. His face contorted painfully and Riannon couldn't help but feel sorry for

him.

"All this time," he gritted through his teeth, looking at Roxy, "You..." "You guessed correctly," the girl praised him with a sneer, "All this time. Me." "And the baby?" he looked at her belly with teary eyes.

"Not yours, thank Goddess," she smirked, "But do not worry. Soon it wouldn't even matter. When I take the pack into my hands, no one is going to remember their naive previous Alpha. And it's not like they have much time left to live either."

"Enough," Castiel got tired of this exchange. One of his eyes gleamed red and then, in one swift move, he tore Brayden's head off.

Ria felt sick, watching him.

He looked at the bleeding head in his hands and then threw it away, wiping his hands

lazily.

Darkness surrounded her again and in all honesty, Riannon was ready to wake up from

this nightmare. She was exhausted.

But when she blinked again and found herself in the middle of a battlefield, she forgot about everything at once as her eyes focused on a figure of a man in a distance. He was on top of a small hill, clenching a dead grey wolf to his chest.

A scream was desperately trying to escape her throat as she recognised Gideon, covered in blood. She ran towards him, her body going through all the foxes and bears who were

surrounding him and snarling aggressively.

"Gideon," she wanted to scream, but barely any sound was leaving her mouth.

She was next to him in no time, recognising Reid's wolf Nox, who was already dead too.

Everyone was dying...

"Sleep, my loyal Beta and friend," Gideon placed him carefully on the ground, standing up. Around him, werewolves and lycans were losing the battle. Which was unbelievable. "I will

Riannon looked around them, realising that he had no chance. There were too many of them and no one to help him at a close distance. Every lycan and werewolf was fighting. And only then she noticed that some wolves... were fighting other wolves.

Her heart was beating so fast that she felt it somewhere in her throat. Tears were suffocating her as she saw her mate fight a battle that he couldn't win. Foxes and bears were throwing themselves at him and he was killing them one by one. Until a moment came when there were too many of them attacking him together in a large group and he couldn't defend himself anymore, buried under their bodies... Yet he did not give up and kept on snapping his sharp teeth and digging his claws into his enemies until his very last breath.

A true king... A true Alpha...

Ria couldn't believe her eyes. The pain from the scene she witnessed was unbearable and she fell to her knees, unable to stand anymore. Even if she was an incorporeal spirit...

She clenched her fists, trying to steady her breathing.

Finally, the foxes and the bears left the place where Gideon was fighting just a few seconds prior and she saw him lying on the ground in his wolf form. Still majestic and beautiful. But not a drop of life left in him...

"Gideon!" she screamed at the top of her lungs, closing her eyes, as tears were streaming down her face.

And when she opened them, she heard a loud growl and two strong hands were pinning her down...

NOTE: This was such a hard chapter to write and I still don't think I did it justice. Can I ask help with the name again? I feel like I am drained after writing this.

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Chapter 66

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Chapter 66. Golden Crescents

"Riannon!" Gideon brought her closer to him as she was kicking and screaming. He was confused at first but soon realised that something was happening to her

and when she started crying, calling his name, he simply pressed her against him, holding her hands in place so that she wouldn't hurt herself.

"Mars," he called his wolf, "Try reaching Onyx."

His wolf growled in agreement and he lost him for a few moments. But then Riannon

opened her eyes full of tears and looked at him in disbelief. It was as if she tried to recognise him and for a second there he was worried that she couldn't.

"Gideon," her lips trembled as she tried to catch her ragged breathing and focus her gaze on him. She was shivering and when he let go of her hands, she reached his face with shaky fingers. She traced carefully almost every strong line of his.

"It's me, Riannon," his voice was practically a whisper because he was afraid to scare her again, "It's me. It was just a dream."

"Gideon!" she threw herself in his arms, lacing her own around him so that there wasn't any air left between the two of them. She felt his warmth and breathed in his scent, tears burning her eyes. It was him. He was alive. What she saw... it didn't happen yet.

Daily new chapters in "Ria," he murmured somewhere in her hair, "It's all right. You are here and so am I. We are fine. It was just a dream."

"It wasn't a dream," she finally managed to distance herself from him, "Gideon, Onyx showed me the past. And it was so horrible."

"We already knew that it was horrible," his voice was calm as he took away a strand of hair that stuck to her face. His tranquillity helped her find some inner peace too.

"It's different to know and to see," she looked him in the eyes with a newfound determination, "We can't let any of this happen. It was so bad... Gideon, me and Maya weren't the only ones to die... I saw you holding Reid...dead... And then you..."

She stopped talking as tears were suffocating her.

"I don't want anything like this to ever happen to you," she sniffed. He pulled her into a hug and let her cry as much as she needed, "This... future... It cannot... happen." Her words were punctuated with sobs as she indulged herself in his warmth.

"Ria," he sounded tense and his whole body was rigid, "Did you... by any chance see Savvy there?"

"No," she took a deep breath and sat up, "I didn't see her. But... what I saw couldn't fighting wolves."

"Tell me everything you saw," he placed his palms on her shoulders, "Every single detail." And she did, starting with her own murder and finishing with the last moment she saw

him alive.

"I am so sorry you had to go through this," he kissed her temple as he held her in his arms. She was leaning over his chest, and he was brushing circles with his fingers on her bare

skin.

"I am fine now," she said. And it was the truth. The past faded and being close to her mate was definitely helping, their bond giving her the confidence and strength that she needed. Besides, her brain started ticking. Yes, it was terrible to see her own death again, it was disgusting to see her enemies win and it was heart-breaking to see her mate die. But between all those events she found crucial pieces of information.

"The Northern king," she looked at Gideon, "They were so afraid that you would form an alliance with him. This is exactly what we need to do."

"Yeah, about that," the lycan rubbed his forehead, "They were worried for nothing. There is no way that ask hole and I would ever form an alliance."

"I am sensing that there is a story there," Riannon quirked her brow up. Whatever that story was, she was sure she could persuade them both. This was what she was born for.

"There is," he admitted, "But it's not for today. You've been through too much and you

need rest. Let's go to sleep." Daily new chapters in

"No," she shook her head and brushed her palm over his cheek with short stubble, "I don't want to sleep. I want to be with you. I want you..."

"Riannon, you have no idea what those words do to me," he let out a soft snarl, "what you do to me..."

"I don't want to waste any time," she whispered, straddling him and leaning forward to touch his hot lips with hers. "If today proved anything, it is that every moment is precious. *We* never met each other in our past lives. They were wasted because of that. I don't want to ever be separated from you. I don't want to live even a minute of my life without *you want to have your mark on my neck and I want it now.*"

"Ria," now an internal growl escaped his chest that was going up and down, "You know that I want this more than anything. But... You deserve a beautiful ceremony. I want to give only the best to my queen..." ceremony that I want.

Trust me, they are overrated. I had a beautiful marking ceremony once and look how that ended. It means nothing to me. But you, Gideon, you mean everything. Give me your mark. Please.”

“You don’t have to ask me twice,” he growled and in one sharp move placed her back on the bed, towering over her, “When my Queen wants something, she doesn’t have to repeat herself.”

She was wearing only a thin white silk slip and he caressed her body through it, teasing her and making her arch her back. Their breathing was getting faster together and when he pulled the fabric down to expose her breasts, a sound of approval emerged from the depth of his body at the sight of her firm ni*ples. He lowered himself and inhaled one while tugging the other in between his fingers as he took a handful of her.

Amoan escaped her, and then another. Riannon’s delicate fingers intertwined in his dark hair as she encouraged him to go on. He tore off her and went all the way up to her face only to crash his lips into hers, to taste her. Their tongues tangled as they shared one breath, the kiss overwhelming all their senses. But at the same time, his hand was rolling the silk up to expose more of her to him. She laced her thighs around his torso and that made him pant in an

instant. His hardness was already evident against her stomach. Daily new chapters in

“Mark me,” she said when he finally was able to break from her and now was taking in her beautiful body.

“Not yet,” a menacing chuckle escaped him as his fingers found the fabric of her lacy underwear. He pulled it all the way down, relieving her of it. And then he yanked her to the edge of the bed, kneeling in front and spreading her wider for him. She felt his hot breathing on her sensitive core and moaned when his tongue finally reached it. He made just one sensual stroke and watched her reaction as her body shuddered in his hands. Gideon liked what he saw, he liked that control over her. Especially since he knew that he would lose his own in a matter of mere minutes thanks to that woman. He loved her too much, he wanted her too much.

“Gideon, please!” she almost whined, desperate for him to do more. And he was happy to oblige, tasting her essence on his lips as his tongue probed her. Mars wanted to take over him but it wasn’t the time yet. Grasping the bare flesh of her bottom, the lycan king placed her things onto his shoulders, going deeper and faster.

“Look at me,” he growled and she obeyed him, their eyes locking as her breasts bounced sensitive bundle of nerves, while at the same time inserting two fingers into her.

A loud moan left her this time as he pumped the fingers in and out, curling them inside in

search of her most responsive spot. He already knew where it was, so he found it with ease, taking up the speed. Riannon shuddered from all the pleasure that was overtaking her way too fast, but he held her in place with his free hand as he went on, and on, and on...

The release exploded through her, making her forget even her own name. But not his. His was on her lips all the time as he kept caressing her and bringing her to her next climax.

"Gideon!" the sounds were becoming desperate in her need for him. But right when she

was coming to her peak once again, he stopped doing everything and got his fingers out of her.

She tried to catch her breath as she watched him questioningly. There was no way she was

ready to stop now.

But when he unbuckled his pants and discarded them, her lips curved into a little smile. She found strength to stand right next to him and traced her palm all the way from his chest to

his hardness. At the same time, the lycan hooked the straps of her slip and made it fall to their

feet.

She lowered herself slowly, still looking into his eyes, and then stroked him gently a few times before bringing his hard flesh to her lips. Slowly, she wrapped them around him and took him in. As much as she could because there was no way to take all of his length.

A growl left him as he entwined his fingers into her hair as if she was his anchor. She

was driving him crazy in the best sense of the word and he threw his head back, closing his

eyes.

"What do you do with me?" he muttered, "I... Ria..."

He stopped her before she knew it and scooped her into his arms, placing her back onto the bed and getting on top of her.

"I love you so much, do you know it?" he grunted as he rubbed his tip at her entrance.

"I know," she smiled, because she loved seeing him like that – bedazzled with passion, consumed by his emotions... He was like that only with her and she loved that power.

"Good," he nodded and pinned both her hands above her head, lifting one of her thighs

and entering her roughly.

She let out a loud moan as she curved her back for him, "I love you too. So much..."

"Very good," he snarled and started pounding into her as if there was no tomorrow.

She screamed every time he brought her to a release, digging her nails into his flesh. It was the first time they were together since she got her wolf back and everything was heightened. For her and for him as well. With each thrust, with each mad kiss their bond was getting stronger, and he didn't think he could stop anymore. Daily new chapters in

Chanting her name, he took her again and again.

Then, when he felt that they both were ready, he lifted her up and placed her on his lap, letting her straddle him. Her silky skin was covered with beads of sweat and her wonderful

scent was filling his nostrils, making Mars go feral inside of him.

"From this day forward," he took her hair from her neck to make sure that nothing would get into their way, "You will only belong to me, Riannon."

He looked into her eyes, searching for approval. "have already been yours for a while," she smiled through tears that were forming in her

eyes.

"And I wouldn't have it any other way," he thrust into her again, her body bouncing on his as he held her while plunging into her again and again. She was now leaning over his firm chest and felt his canines grazing over her skin, right where her ex-husband's mark once was. Now the place was clean and ready for him. It was always his. Gideon's.

"Forever," a growl that shook the walls around them emerged from his chest as his sharp

teeth sunk into her. She expected pain just like the first time, but instead, Riannon experienced

the most intense outburst of pleasure in her entire life. She didn't even know if she was

moaning or screaming, she was completely lost in the sensation.

She knew only one thing. He needed to feel that too. So, she gathered the remnants of her strength and found his neck, kissing it first to make sure that this was the right spot. And when she felt him pulsating under her and groaning louder, she pierced him with her canines.

"Ria" his voice did not sound human anymore as he let his wolf take the control together with him. Pressing her tighter, the release reached them at the same time as his seed spilt inside of her. Riannon screamed and then she hung limply in his arms, exhausted and panting. His back fell to the bed, but he refused to let her go, still holding her in his arms.

They both could feel their marks healing already, the tingling sensation was pleasant and soft.

"Finally," he looked into her eyes, caressing her cheek. She couldn't hold her lips from tugging into a smile. She was so happy with him already, but this was so much bigger... It was

"Finally," she repeated, fighting with her own eyes that wanted to close now.

"Sleep my love," he whispered and kissed her nose gently, "You need this. And I will guard you. Nothing bad will ever happen to you again. That's a promise."

And the one she knew he would do his best to keep.

Slowly, the world around her went dark as she allowed herself to drift off to sleep.

It was probably the middle of the next day when she woke up and found him still there, next to her. He was sleeping but his hands were still holding her and this made her grin from

ear to ear.

She did not want to wake him up, so she placed a little kiss where she could reach and

wriggled out of his grasp in the hope to take a shower and brush her teeth before he woke up. A lot had to be done but all that she was thinking about was making him take her again. The night they shared was too good to just get back to business.

But Ria also knew that they both had responsibilities and already wasted more time than they were allowed to. She had to think about what could be done when she was passing a

mirror.

In her reflection she saw something incredibly beautiful, something that she did not expect to see at all. Her mark was different from what she saw others have. It usually formed into an intricate tattoo-like pattern. But she was staring now at two golden crescents looking

at each other. Golden! No one had golden marks before!

"I told you the Moon Goddess blessed you," Onyx chuckled in her mind.

Riannon turned to look at how Gideon's mark would look like, something she forgot to check and found him sitting on the edge of the bed and watching her. He had two golden

crescents too.

"Beautiful, isn't it?" she bit her lip, trying to contain the excitement.

"Very," he smirked, but his eyes were all over her naked body.

He was about to say something but her phone rang, disrupting their moment. Ria went to check, knowing that an Alpha couldn't ignore any phone calls and was surprised to see her

ex-husband's name on the caller ID...

NOTE: I noticed that there are a lot of new people here now. Don't forget to join Marissa Gilbert's Reading Circle group on FB. We are having a lot of fun there as well and in the next few days, I am going to be doing a poll about a sequel to this book. Also, don't forget to say hi

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"I am fine now," she said. And it was the truth. The past faded and being close to her

mate was definitely helping, their bond giving her the confidence and strength that she needed.

Besides, her brain started ticking. Yes, it was terrible to see her own death again, it was disgusting to see her enemies win and it was heart-breaking to see her mate die. But between all those events she found crucial pieces of information.

"The Northern king," she looked at Gideon, "They were so afraid that you would form an alliance with him. This is exactly what we need to do."

"Yeah, about that," the lycan rubbed his forehead, "They were worried for nothing. There is no way that as*hole and I would ever form an alliance."

"I am sensing that there is a story there," Riannon quirked her brow up. Whatever that story was, she was sure she could persuade them both. This was what she was born for.

"There is," he admitted, "But it's not for today. You've been through too much and you

need rest. Let's go to sleep."

"No," she shook her head and brushed her palm over his cheek with short stubble, "I don't want to sleep. I want to be with you. I want you..."

"Riannon, you have no idea what those words do to me," he let out a soft snarl, "what you do to me..."

"I don't want to waste any time," she whispered, straddling him and leaning forward to touch his hot lips with hers. "If today proved anything, it is that every moment is precious. We never met each other in our past lives. They were wasted because of that. I don't want to ever be separated from you. I don't want to live even a minute of my life without *you want to have your mark on my neck and I want it now.*"

"Ria," now an internal growl escaped his chest that was going up and down, "You know that I want this more than anything. But... You deserve a beautiful ceremony. I want to give only the best to my queen..."

ceremony that I want. Trust me, they are overrated. I had a beautiful marking ceremony once and look how that ended. It means nothing to me. But you, Gideon, you mean everything. Give

me your mark. Please.”

“You don’t have to ask me twice,” he growled and in one sharp move placed her back on the bed, towering over her, “When my Queen wants something, she doesn’t have to repeat

herself.”

She was wearing only a thin white silk slip and he caressed her body through it, teasing her and making her arch her back. Their breathing was getting faster together and when he pulled the fabric down to expose her breasts, a sound of approval emerged *from* the depth of his body at the sight of her firm ni*ples. He lowered himself and inhaled one while tugging the

other in between his fingers as he took a handful of her.

Amoan escaped her, and then another. Riannon’s delicate fingers intertwined in his dark hair as she encouraged him to go on. He tore off her and went all the way up to her face only to crash his lips into hers, to taste her. Their tongues tangled as they shared one breath, the kiss overwhelming all their senses. But at the same time, his hand was rolling the silk up to expose more of her to him. She laced her thighs around his torso and that made him pant in an

instant. His hardness was already evident against her stomach.

“Mark me,” she said when he finally was able to break from her and now was taking in her beautiful body.

Daily new chapters in “Not yet,” a menacing chuckle escaped him as his fingers found the fabric of her lacy underwear. He pulled it all the way down, relieving her of it. And then he yanked her to the edge of the bed, kneeling in front and spreading her wider for him. She felt his hot breathing on her sensitive core and moaned when his tongue finally reached it. He made just one sensual stroke and watched her reaction as her body shuddered in his hands. Gideon liked what he saw, he liked that control over her. Especially since he knew that he would lose his own in a matter of mere minutes thanks to that woman. He loved her too much, he wanted her too

much.

“Gideon, please!” she almost whined, desperate for him to do more. And he was happy to oblige, tasting her essence on his lips as his tongue probed her. Mars wanted to take over him but it wasn’t the time yet. Grasping the bare flesh of her bottom, the lycan king placed her things onto his shoulders, going deeper and faster.

"Look at me," he growled and she obeyed him, their eyes locking as her breasts bounced sensitive bundle of nerves, while at the same time inserting two fingers into her.

Aloud moan left her this time as he pumped the fingers in and out, curling them inside in search of her most responsive spot. He already knew where it was, so he found it with ease, taking up the speed. Riannon shuddered from all the pleasure that was overtaking her way too fast, but he held her in place with his free hand as he went on, and on, and on...

The rel*ase exploded through her, making her forget even her own name. But not his. His was on her lips all the time as he kept caressing her and bringing her to her next climax.

"Gideon!" the sounds were becoming desperate in her need for him. But right when she was coming to her peak once again, he stopped doing everything and got his fingers out of her.

She tried to catch her breath as she watched him questioningly. There was no way she was ready to stop now.

But when he unbuckled his pants and discarded them, her lips curved into a little smile. She found strength to stand right next to him and traced her palm all the way from his chest to his hardness. At the same time, the lycan hooked the straps of her slip and made it fall to their

feet.

She lowered herself slowly, still looking into his eyes, and then stroked him gently a few times before bringing his hard flesh to her lips. Slowly, she wrapped them around him and took him in. As much as she could because there was no way to take all of his length.

Agrowl left him as he entwined his fingers into her hair as if she was his anchor. She was driving him crazy in the best sense of the word and he threw his head back, closing his

eyes.

"What do you do with me?" he muttered, "I... Ria..."

He stopped her before she knew it and scooped her into his arms, placing her back onto the bed and getting on top of her.

"I love you so much, do you know it?" he grunted as he rubbed his tip at her entrance.

"I know," she smiled, because she loved seeing him like that – bedazzled with passion, consumed by his emotions... He was like that only with her and she loved that power.

"Good," he nodded and pinned both her hands above her head, lifting one of her thighs and entering her roughly.

She let out a loud moan as she curved her back for him, "I love you too. So much..." "Very good," he snarled and started pounding into her as if there was no tomorrow. She

She screamed every time he brought her to a release, digging her nails into his flesh. It was the first time they were together since she got her wolf back and everything was heightened. For her and for him as well. With each thrust, with each mad kiss their bond was getting stronger, and he didn't think he could stop anymore.

Chanting her name, he took her again and again. Daily new chapters in

Then, when he felt that they both were ready, he lifted her up and placed her on his lap, letting her straddle him. Her silky skin was covered with beads of sweat and her wonderful

scent was filling his nostrils, making Mars go feral inside of him.

"From this day forward," he took her hair from her neck to make sure that nothing would

get into their way, "You will only belong to me, Riannon."

He looked into her eyes, searching for approval. "I have already been yours for a while," she smiled through tears that were forming in her

eyes.

"And I wouldn't have it any other way," he thrust into her again, her body bouncing on his as he held her while plunging into her again and again. She was now leaning over his firm chest and felt his canines grazing over her skin, right where her ex-husband's mark once was. Now the place was clean and ready for him. It was always his. Gideon's.

"Forever," a growl that shook the walls around them emerged from his chest as his sharp teeth sunk into her. She expected pain just like the first time, but instead, Riannon experienced

the most intense outburst of pleasure in her entire life. She didn't even know if she was

moaning or screaming, she was completely lost in the sensation.

She knew only one thing. He needed to feel that too. So, she gathered the remnants of her strength and found his neck, kissing it first to make sure that this was the right spot. And when she felt him pulsating under her and groaning louder, she pierced him with her canines.

"Ria," his voice did not sound human anymore as he let his wolf take the control together with him. Pressing her tighter, the release reached them at the same time as his seed spilt inside of her. Riannon screamed and then she hung limply in his arms, exhausted and panting. His back fell to the bed, but he refused to let her go, still holding her in his arms.

Daily new chapters in They both could feel their marks healing already, the tingling sensation was pleasant and soft.

"Finally," he looked into her eyes, caressing her cheek. She couldn't hold her lips from tugging into a smile. She was so happy with him already, but this was so much bigger... It was

"Finally," she repeated, fighting with her own eyes that wanted to close now.

"Sleep my love," he whispered and kissed her nose gently, "You need this. And I will

guard you. Nothing bad will ever happen to you again. That's a promise."

And the one she knew he would do his best to keep.

Slowly, the world around her went dark as she allowed herself to drift off to sleep.

It was probably the middle of the next day when she woke up and found him still there, next to her. He was sleeping but his hands were still holding her and this made her grin from

ear to ear.

She did not want to wake him up, so she placed a little kiss where she could reach and wriggled out of his grasp in the hope to take a shower and brush her teeth before he woke up. A lot had to be done but all that she was thinking about was making him take her again. The night they shared was too good to just get back to business.

But Ria also knew that they both had responsibilities and already wasted more time than they were allowed to. She had to think about what could be done when she was passing a

mirror.

In her reflection she saw something incredibly beautiful, something that she did not expect to see at all. Her mark was different from what she saw others have. It usually formed into an intricate tattoo-like pattern. But she was staring now at two golden crescents looking

at each other. Golden! No one had golden marks before!

"I told you the Moon Goddess blessed you," Onyx chuckled in her mind.

Riannon turned to look at how Gideon's mark would look like, something she forgot to check and found him sitting on the edge of the bed and watching her. He had two golden

crescents too.

"Beautiful, isn't it?" she bit her lip, trying to contain the excitement.

"Very," he smirked, but his eyes were all over her naked body.

He was about to say something but her phone rang, disrupting their moment. Ria went to check, knowing that an Alpha couldn't ignore any phone calls and was surprised to see her ex-husband's name on the caller ID...

The Perfect Luna by Marissa Gilbert

Chapter 65

[/ The Perfect Luna by Marissa Gilbert](#)

Chapter 65. The End

She paused when they walked out of the house and searched for her. She remembered that part well. It was as if she wanted to help them herself because, since she had no desire to see anyone, she went alone into the woods. Everything was too much for her – the people who sneered at her, the people who were giving her their sympathy and pity. It was a horrible night on so many levels. She went deep into the forest and was considering going to her favourite place – The Silver Lake, when she was attacked.

Riannon saw Harper shifting into her wolf form after being encouraged by Roxy once again. She didn't even bother trying to listen to what the fox was saying. Did it really matter? What mattered was that in the light provided by the full moon Harper's wolf indeed looked brown. And it was breaking her heart bit by bit.

So, it was her sister-in-law after all... Daily new chapters in

Ria always knew that Harper did not like her. In the light of recent discoveries, it was understandable. But was the possibility of her being with Ash – and this one wasn't a huge

possibility – worth her becoming a murderer?

They found Riannon from the past in just a few minutes and Roxanne motioned for the wolf to attack, staying behind in the shadows. Harper hesitated just for a

second, but then charged at the Luna who was already leaning over a tree. The poison in her blood system reached the concentration that started to affect her and she was getting weaker by the second. Right now her legs could barely move, so she was defenceless when the huge wolf

knocked her off her feet.

But Riannon was no weakling. Even in the past. She had a will to live, so she grabbed the nearest fallen branch and fought the werewolf off as long as she could. It was the best she could do, since she couldn't shift. Unfortunately, that did not last long as Harper grabbed the stick with her canines and snapped it in two, discarding it.

Daily new chapters in This was when she started crawling away, desperately trying to win some time in the silly hope that someone would come to save her. But just like when she actually lived in that

moment, no one came...

She already had many scratches and cuts from the fight but when the wolf dug its teeth into her thigh and tore off a piece of it, Ria screamed.

The feral primal sound was not heard by anyone as the party was still in full swing, having the best night.

The present Riannon felt a tear roll down her cheek. This was horrible. And disgusting.

watching this hurt.

"They will find everything out!" she heard herself saying in a desperate effort to talk herself out of this situation, "You will not get away with it."

That ugly laughter that she couldn't forget sounded in her ears as Roxanne kneeled and grabbed a fistful of her hair, "Dear, Riannon, don't you get it? I already did!"

She then forcefully threw Ria towards the ground with force and ordered the wolf, "Finish her off. Make sure nothing is left."

Harper hesitated again but then went straight for her belly, piercing it with her sharp

teeth. Daily new chapters in

This was when her memories were ending, probably meaning that this was the moment

she died...

The wolf's muzzle was all covered in her blood and her own body was convulsing. She wasn't gone just yet.

Roxy was already walking away when she felt that something was wrong and turned. "Finish her off," she repeated her order, but Harper didn't move, "I said finish her off!" The girl shifted back into her human form and fell to her knees, trembling. "I can't!" Harper panted, trying to stand up. On wobbly knees, she got behind the nearest

tree and emptied her stomach there until there was nothing left in her.

Roxy swore loudly and picked up her evening dress, walking back to her almost dead rival. Riannon from the past was lying there, bleeding out and barely breathing. She was unconscious and that was probably why she didn't remember that part.

"You need to finish what you started!" the fox sounded as if she was annoyed. Daily new chapters in

"... can't," Harper barely had the strength to talk, "Rox, I don't... I don't think I can..."

"Too late to back down now," Roxanne smirked, "Look at what you already did. There is no going back after something like this."

"We can still take her to the pack doctor," the girl pleaded, but her accomplice only laughed at that.

"And say what? That you accidentally almost ate her?" the fox smirked, "Don't be ridiculous."

It was then that Riannon noticed some movement at the back and in less than a second Marcus appeared and pinned Harper to the tree on which she was leaning, lifting her up in the

"What are ... you ... doing?" the pack's princess was desperately fighting for air as he squeezed her neck in his large palm.

"Cleaning up," the man replied without any kind of sentiment in his eyes.

"You are early!" Roxanne complained, "I am not done here!"

"I can see that," the warrior rolled his eyes, "It seems that you have forgotten that we are on the clock here. They are both already supposed to be dead!"

"What?" Harper started scratching him and fighting for her life just like Riannon from the past did a few minutes prior. It wasn't working, though. He was much bigger and stronger. He was trained and Harper ... skipped most of her battle classes. As a wolf with Alpha blood, she

could protect herself from a rogue if there was a need. But she couldn't do much about one of her brother's men, who were exercising and training hard every day.

The irony...

"What can I say, she is even weaker than I thought," Roxy groaned, but then looked at the naked girl trying to survive with some kind of pity, "For what it's worth, Harp, I am sorry that it came to this..."

"Screw. You." Harper spat, giving her a glare full of hatred.

"Yeah, yeah," Marcus chuckled, snapping her neck, "Very sad." He then dropped her to his feet and sneered to himself, "Just where a woman's place is."

Even Roxy cringed at that and immediately folded her hands on her chest.

"Okay," she sighed, "Now we need to make it look as if Riannon tried to kill Harper and the latter killed her but was mortally wounded in the process and didn't make it. It's a shame you killed her by breaking her neck. I don't see how a practically dead woman could do that."

"Haven't you heard?" Marcus snorted, "A woman with the right motivation can do anything. And this Luna is known for being the best at everything. If you didn't poison her, we would have a much more interesting fight between the two."

Just at that moment, Riannon from the past made a loud hoarse noise which alerted her

murderers.

Marcus pushed off the tree under which dead Harper lay and got closer to his Luna.

"Allow me," he offered, but Roxy stopped him at the very last moment.

"Wait!" she got closer and kneeled next to Ria, "I wanted to do this from day one. And I

want to make sure that it's done myself." gushing out, soaking the grass underneath her and painting it in crimson colour. But this only brought relief to the Luna, whose suffering finally ended.

The present Riannon watched the whole scene with her fists clenched, but at the last moment marched to the two spies. Marcus was helping Roxanne up when she reached them and tried to slap the fox, only for her hand to go through her as if there was nothing there. She

tried to hit her again and again, knowing that it wasn't possible. But she couldn't stop.

"This was satisfying," the pregnant woman let out a little laugh, "Can *you* imagine that she looked down at me the whole time? Even when she was clearly losing. The audacity!"

"Just forget about it," the warrior said, getting back to Harper's body and picking her up in his arms, "Look at her now. The last person to laugh laughs best. And that's you."

Ria smirked at his words. Oh, no. It wouldn't be Roxy. The last person to laugh or to stand would be her. Right when both of them would be dead.

"It's bad that your sister-in-law isn't in her wolf form," Marcus stated plainly when he threw Harper on top of Riannon, "How are we going to explain her being naked and not turning?"

"Don't bother yourself with this," the fox prepared to leave, "I can talk my future husband into anything. Just make it look as if Riannon attacked Harper and that's it. I'll take care of the

rest."

"Onyx," Ria called for her wolf, "That's enough. I know everything now. Take me back."

"There are other things you need to see," Onyx replied and everything went dark.

She blinked and found herself in her ex-husband's office. He was sitting at his desk and

looking gloomy in the darkness of the room. He had stubble on his face, which was unusual for

him, and this was how she realized that it wasn't the same day.

"It wasn't your fault, my love," Roxy appeared with a glass of whiskey in her hand, "You know it wasn't your fault, right?"

She placed the drink in front of him and he took it without hesitation, making a big gulp. And then one more. At the same time, Roxanne smirked and Ria made a mental note to never eat or drink anything she touched.

"I pushed her too hard and she went mad because of me," he said with some bitterness in his voice, "And even killed my sister because of that... And that other girl..."

"You useless narcissist!" Riannon growled at him, realizing that he meant her. massaging his shoulders and he moaned, closing his eyes and trying to relax, "Your ex-wife was killed by your hero sister, and the ones who helped Riannon set the trap were punished too. Those girls, Tatiana and Aria, knew what they were doing. You handled it then."

"I just... can't forget their faces when I ripped their hearts out," Brayden said and Riannon stopped breathing.

What was he talking about? Did he kill her friends too? Did he even investigate at all?

"You are an Alpha. You have to move on from this." Roxanne insisted, "For your people, for your mate and for your heir."

"You are right," he sighed heavily, "Let's change the topic. It's a big day for you and I don't want to ruin it. We are going to meet your brother."

"Yes," the fox's lips curled into a sly smile, but Brayden didn't see this as she stood

behind him.

"And on top of everything, he is an Alpha!" the werewolf continued, "That's very good news considering what we have been dealing with here lately. This probably means that you aren't an Omega after all. I knew that the Moon Goddess wouldn't give me an omega mate."

Ria wanted to slap him or at least throw something at him. But it didn't seem possible.

"Yes," the girl was barely holding back laughter behind his back, "He also says that I am a special wolf, remember? I still can't believe that my family gave me up for my protection."

Riannon ran her palm over her face. How could he believe in something so stupid?! There literally couldn't be any proof! This stuff could only happen in books!

But when he took another sip, she knew that nothing was simple. He was broken and devastated. And drunk. And probably poisoned too. None of that made her less angry at him

though.

"How could I forget?" Brayden curled his lips weakly, "This is the main reason we are

going to your brother's pack."

Darkness surrounded Riannon even before she could think about what it meant.

The next scene that unfolded before her eyes shocked her when she thought she was

ready for everything now.

Brayden was standing on his knees, beaten to a pulp... Both his eyes were swollen and his clothes were torn. Four men were holding him so that he couldn't move or get out, and Castiel was standing in front of him with a bored face. Roxy was right next to him and looked

"Why?" Brayden spit blood on the ground and looked at his tormentors. Riannon wondered if at least now he realised what had happened, how he had been tricked by the foxes.

"Nothing personal," Castiel smirked, grasping his hair with one hand and growing claws on the other, "You are just in my way!"

Brayden watched as his so-called mate laced her arms around the torso of the man who was about to kill him. His face contorted painfully and Riannon couldn't help but feel sorry for

him.

"All this time," he gritted through his teeth, looking at Roxy, "You..." "You guessed correctly," the girl praised him with a sneer, "All this time. Me." "And the baby?" he looked at her belly with teary eyes.

"Not yours, thank Goddess," she smirked, "But do not worry. Soon it wouldn't even matter. When I take the pack into my hands, no one is going to remember their naive previous Alpha. And it's not like they have much time left to live either."

"Enough," Castiel got tired of this exchange. One of his eyes gleamed red and then, in one swift move, he tore Brayden's head off.

Ria felt sick, watching him.

He looked at the bleeding head in his hands and then threw it away, wiping his hands

lazily.

Darkness surrounded her again and in all honesty, Riannon was ready to wake up from

this nightmare. She was exhausted.

But when she blinked again and found herself in the middle of a battlefield, she forgot about everything at once as her eyes focused on a figure of a man in a distance. He was on top of a small hill, clenching a dead grey wolf to his chest.

A scream was desperately trying to escape her throat as she recognised Gideon, covered in blood. She ran towards him, her body going through all the foxes and bears who were

surrounding him and snarling aggressively.

"Gideon," she wanted to scream, but barely any sound was leaving her mouth.

She was next to him in no time, recognising Reid's wolf Nox, who was already dead too.

Everyone was dying...

"Sleep, my loyal Beta and friend," Gideon placed him carefully on the ground, standing up. Around him, werewolves and lycans were losing the battle. Which was unbelievable. "I will

Riannon looked around them, realising that he had no chance. There were too many of them and no one to help him at a close distance. Every lycan and werewolf was fighting. And only then she noticed that some wolves... were fighting other wolves.

Her heart was beating so fast that she felt it somewhere in her throat. Tears were suffocating her as she saw her mate fight a battle that he couldn't win. Foxes and bears were throwing themselves at him and he was killing them one by one. Until a moment came when there were too many of them attacking him together in a large group and he couldn't defend himself anymore, buried under their bodies... Yet he did not give up and kept on snapping his sharp teeth and digging his claws into his enemies until his very last breath.

A true king... A true Alpha...

Ria couldn't believe her eyes. The pain from the scene she witnessed was unbearable and she fell to her knees, unable to stand anymore. Even if she was an incorporeal spirit...

She clenched her fists, trying to steady her breathing.

Finally, the foxes and the bears left the place where Gideon was fighting just a few seconds prior and she saw him lying on the ground in his wolf form. Still majestic and beautiful. But not a drop of life left in him...

"Gideon!" she screamed at the top of her lungs, closing her eyes, as tears were streaming down her face.

And when she opened them, she heard a loud growl and two strong hands were pinning her down...

NOTE: This was such a hard chapter to write and I still don't think I did it justice. Can I ask help with the name again? I feel like I am drained after writing this.

The Perfect Luna by Marissa Gilbert

Chapter 67

[/ The Perfect Luna by Marissa Gilbert](#)
Chapter 67. In Charge

She came back to Gideon and he spread his arms to take her into his lap as she showed him the caller ID. She could feel his whole body going rigid under hers.

"What does he want?" the lycan king grunted, wrapping his arms possessively around his

still naked mate.

"Let's find out," she giggled, leaning into him and answering the call.

"Ri," she heard her ex-husband's voice and couldn't believe that he still had the audacity to call her that. What was he thinking? "Thank you for picking up," he sounded slightly lost. They were not together anymore, but she still knew everything there was to know about him. Something was wrong.

"How can I help you, Alpha Thorn?" she asked in a business-like manner, dry, cold but

respectful.

"Help is the right word," he sighed, as if it was hard for him to speak, "Help is exactly what I need from you, Riannon."

"Wow, that was fast," her lips curved into a smirk, "You had your own pack for one day and you already need my help?"

"It's complicated," Brayden was getting more agitated.

"Just cut straight to the chase," she suggested, giving her mate a disapproving look as he was slowly starting to caress her body again and making her feel things that she didn't want to feel when on the phone with her ex.

"Something happened right before you came to my pack," The Alpha on the other side of the line continued, "I checked the footage from my land and saw Roxy and Harper taking a walk when they were attacked and kidnapped by two masked guys."

She was happy that he couldn't see her rolling her eyes. Just what did she see in him in the past? Ria looked at her mate and realised by assessing his facial expression that he was thinking the same thing. Daily new chapters in

"Seriously?" she did her best not to laugh, "You seriously believe that?" "I saw it with my own eyes," Brayden sounded confident.

"Very well," Riannon snorted, "what is your so-called mate and the other is your sister. What does it possibly have to do with me?"

"I was getting to that," it seemed like this conversation was hard for him, "The kidnappers contacted me and they want to meet."

"Go meet them then," she tracked her shoulders, "Again, why do you call me?"

the Luna of the pack. I tried to explain to them that we are divorced, but they are not convinced

and still insist on us coming there together. They said that they would start cutting their

fingers off if we don't agree."

"You do realise it's a trap, right?" She tried to keep the serious tone but Gideon's hand went all the way down between her thighs and made her bite her lip. He knew how to play her like an instrument now and the mate bond was on his side.

"Of course, I do," her ex gritted his teeth, "It's always a trap. But I still have to try and

save them."

"She is not your mate, Bray," Riannon placed her head on the lycan's shoulder, trying to control the sounds coming out of her. She wanted to grab his hand and stop him, but he caught

her arm and held it in place. While her other one was busy holding her cell. She was trapped

and he continued reminding her who her mate was now. Not that she objected.

"I still am not convinced," she heard her ex saying in a dark tone, and was glad that she rejected him back at the Summit and there was no way for him to know that he wasn't the focus of her attention now. "Besides," his voice suddenly felt slightly broken, "Roxanne is

pregnant."

"But it doesn't mean that you are the father," she made her point, "Dean went willingly with her, Bray. She had power over him. Just like she has it over you. You are hardly her only

man."

"Even so," it was evident that he didn't want to agree, "There is still a chance that the pup is mine. And anyway, Harper is there too. You wouldn't want to leave her in this situation, Ri,

right?"

"Hmm," she bit her lip as Gideon found that one spot again and every circular motion he made was forcing her body to react. Otherwise, she would have burst out laughing. "I don't know, Bray. She hates me. Do I owe her anything? I don't think so."

"You've changed," her ex grunted. Daily new chapters in

"Yes," she almost screamed as she was reaching her peak and, on top of that, Gideon was now breathing into her fresh and still sensitive mark. His tongue flickered over it and this time her eyes rolled for very different reasons.

"Ri, are you all right?" Brayden sounded concerned, but this time the lycan king grazed his teeth over her skin and she shuddered on his fingers, as the new climax took over her.

"Yes!" she repeated, trying to get her breathing under control as the tingles were bursting

his fingers, and she jabbed him with her elbow. But after a second thought, she leaned towards him and slammed her lips into his, thanking him for the pleasure he gave her. But as he felt him ready to go on, she motioned for him to stop and let her finish the conversation.

"Are you sure everything is fine?" her ex did not give up, "I can come now if you want me

to."

She wanted to tell him that she had already come. But that would be rude and she bit her

tongue.

"Back to the matter we discussed," she cleared her throat and distanced herself from her

mate, who looked too tempting now. But this was important. The scenes from the past were

still before her eyes and she couldn't be careless. "Give me a reason to help you, Bray. I don't see why I should even bother with it. And don't give me any sentimental crap. After what the three of you made me go through, I am not buying any of that. You need my help? Fine. But I need something in return. What can you offer?"

"I..." He really did not expect this turn of events, hoping that she would just do this little favour for him out of the kindness of her heart. But then it occurred to him that she probably already knew about the money. And this was exactly what could persuade her now. "I will give

your pack half of the funds that I have. I am sure you already know that..."

Daily new chapters in "That you stole from me," she snorted, pulling on a silky robe, "Yeah, I got notification from the bank, Bray."

Now there was a heavy silence between the two of them.

"I will give you a half back," he managed to say after a while and she giggled.

"Oh, Brayden," she sat on the top of the desk in the room and the sight of her on top of that made Gideon growl, "I already have a half. Or did you forget that I was the one managing the money?"

"You mean..." Brayden was lost for words.

"I mean that I thought that you could do something like this after our divorce and I took precautions," she smiled, knowing that even though he didn't see it, he knew she was doing it.

"What did you do?"

She chuckled before answering, "Oh, I did a lot of things. Invested here and there. Opened a new account in my name. On top of that, my Luna salary... I never spent a penny out of it, so it's all still there. In my name. So, I am fine. In fact, I am better than you."

"But you didn't pay attention," she giggled, "You know, I would have given you that other half of the money if you didn't decide to steal from me, knowing what it would mean for a whole

pack. You can call it a test. And you didn't pass."

"The half of everything you just listed should be mine according to the law," Brayden tried to get out of this mess, "It all could be traced and checked."

"That's the beauty of small print that you hate so much," Riannon jumped off the table and circled the desk to sit in the chair, "According to the new law which you personally helped me to push through, I get what belonged to my father's pack, considering inflation and all. Plus,

I get what I earned as a Luna during my time as one and everything that was gifted to me or bought in my name during the marriage. And before you say anything, I have your written permission, verified by both our lawyers years ago. Everything is legal. And thank you for your generosity.”

She heard the sound of something breaking at the other end of the line and waited, giving her ex time for his tantrum.

“So, you wouldn’t help me,” he growled angrily after a while.

“Oh, I will,” she smirked, locking her eyes with Gideon, “It’s just that it’s going to be on my terms and now yours. You will do as I say or I am out.”

Daily new chapters in “What do you want?” he asked, admitting his defeat.

“For now, I want you to set a date,” Ria’s tone changed to icy cold because all the jokes were done. Gideon noticed the shift, admiring his Queen’s ability to keep her cool at all times.

“When?” he asked, “I wanted to get them as soon as possible.”

“One step at a time, Bray,” Riannon warned him, “I am not walking into a trap unprepared. Tell them that we will meet in 48 hours. Don’t tell anyone about our deal, not even your new Beta.”

“I think it should be my decision.” Brayden still wanted to be in control.

“Very well,” she pronounced the words in the sweetest tone, “Suit yourself. And good luck with all that rescue thing. Bye!”

“Wait!” the Alpha sounded desperate. Finally. He knew that she had him. “I’ll do as I say. Just help me.”

“This was just one of the conditions, Bray,” Riannon informed him calmly, “You will owe me one. And we will make a written deal about it. You can make a few conditions of your own.

He didn’t give her the answer at once. But she knew that he was considering it.

“Fine,” her ex agreed after all, “You have a deal. I will not tell a single soul. I wasn’t going to anyway.”

“Great,” now her voice was cheerful, “I will call you tomorrow to give you more details of my plan. Remember that what I say goes. And don’t you dare play any tricks on me when we are there. It will cost you. Literally. Don’t forget that I was...”

“There is no need for this,” he interrupted her and then let out a sad sigh, “Ri, I know I screwed up with you. But you are not my enemy. You will never be my enemy. Whatever you do. Even if I am angry. You are...”

"I think it's time to finish this conversation," Gideon was next to her in less than a second, fuming slightly. He didn't want that pathetic wolf to try coaxing his queen.

"Remember about the deal," Riannon said dryly, not wishing to hurt her mate. Brayden was her past. But Gideon was her everything. "See you soon."

She switched off her phone and threw it on the top of the desk.

"You are a scary woman, Riannon Michaels," the lycan smirked, "I am lucky that you are on my side."

"You sure are," she let out a snort, tapping her fingers over the hand rest of her chair. Their eyes met and smiles dropped from both their faces. It was time to work.

"Let's start," Ria furrowed her brows.

"That's clearly a trap," Gideon stated firmly, "And they are interested in you, because that fox already told them everything."

"But we can still use it to our advantage," his mate's lips curled into a sneer, "They have no idea how much we know about them now. All we need is a good plan..." Daily new chapters in

NOTE: I need help with the name of this chapter again and I will leave this to you because you are great at this. The UK is threatened by storm Eunice atm and it may affect the internet etc tomorrow (unlikely, but possible). I will, however, try to write and schedule the next update earlier for you to make sure you get your dose of TPL.

The Perfect Luna by Marissa Gilbert

Chapter 68

[/ The Perfect Luna by Marissa Gilbert](#)

Chapter 68. The North Star

"Will you just tell me what exactly the problem is there?" Riannon was losing her patience with her mate. This was the first time they didn't agree on something at once and it was very new. And confusing. And she didn't like this at all.

"Can you just trust me on that?" Gideon ran his hand over his face, "That pathetic excuse of a king isn't worth talking about."

"See, this is the problem here," she was putting her diamond studs into her ears while watching him in the mirror, "I can tell that there is a story, but you are not sharing this with me."

"There isn't too much to share," he finally admitted as he was buttoning his shirt, leaving the last two buttons undone. Just the way she liked it so much.

"You're doing this again," Ria reprimanded him with a small smile on her lips, "and here I thought that you could share anything with me. We need that alliance, you know that."

"Fine," he growled, surrendering to her, and went to the window to check if Reid and Maya were already waiting for them outside, "We would have already been in that alliance with the Northern Kingdom. It was in the plans and my father worked for it really hard."

"And what happened?" Riannon was now interested more than ever, sensing that there

would be something worth hearing. Daily new chapters update on

"They wanted an alliance through marriage," he gave a pointed cough, and she knew at once why he did not like that story.

"And who was the happy couple?" she already regretted asking him about the North.

"It was supposed to be me and Kai's sister, Elene."

Kai was the name of the northern king. Riannon knew that because it was her job to know these things. But the mysterious princess of the northern kingdom – there was no information about her anywhere. They were hiding her as if she was their most precious treasure.

She didn't notice how her fists clenched. She did not like the thoughts but were now in her head. Did he have a betrothed? Did they have anything? Did he kiss her? Were they doing other things? He didn't get all these skills from nowhere. She knew he had experience and she did not care before. But right now, Onyx was growling angrily inside of her, sharing her

thoughts.

"How nice." She didn't know why her voice came out so high pitched. She wasn't herself. Gideon strolled towards her through the room and caught her in his arms. "It never happened, Ria," a smirk was dancing on his lips as he pulled her closer and took

"Why?" she looked at him, feeling her heart beating faster. She needed to know this for so

many reasons.

"I refused," he told her, lowering himself to place his forehead on hers.

"Why did you?" she rubbed her nose over his, feeling the warmth spreading over her. was the one to say no to the princess. Not the other way around. This knowledge was important to her for some reason and Onyx was calmer inside of her now.

"I did it because of you," Gideon said and now she wanted to let out a little laugh, but when she opened her eyes and saw him staring at her, the smile faded. "Because deep inside, even though I never wanted to admit it, I always wanted to find you, my mate. My one and only. Mine..."

She felt a jab of guilt deep inside her chest. He waited for her. He even risked a relationship with another kingdom just because of the possibility that he could find her. Meanwhile, she gave up on him early on and married Brayden, the biggest mistake of her life.

"And this is why you think that you will not be able to form an alliance with him?" she asked, instead of telling him what she really wanted to tell, "It was years ago as far as I understand. Maybe he already cooled down after that."

"No," Gideon stepped away and rubbed the back of his neck, "This... Wasn't the end of

the story."

For a few moments he wasn't saying anything and that got her scared. How bad was

this?

"Do tell," Riannon insisted, furrowing her brows and bracing herself for the worst. Daily new chapters update on

"That deal was between our parents and they brushed that under the rug," her mate continued, "They were wise and did not want to ruin our relationship. But after his father and my parents died, everything changed. We both became kings but we couldn't maintain a civil...

partnership. He was competing with me in everything and it never ended well. But what was worse, one day he sent us a message that he wanted to arrange another marriage between our royal families. He asked for Savvy's hand in marriage and she was just fifteen at the time!"

Riannon bit her tongue. She was also fifteen when her parents started talking about her marrying Brayden. It was typical for alpha families and especially for the royals.

"Ria, I just couldn't do that to my sister," Gideon sighed. She knew that he felt responsible for Savannah. In many ways, he was replacing a father for her. "She

was just a kid back then... And deserved better than this. Better than a contract marriage. But of course,

first place. Because after that he could use everything as a perfect excuse to do whatever he wanted. He is such a prick, Ria. Honestly.”

She walked to him and brushed her palm over his cheek, enjoying the prickles his stubble

gave her.

“We still need to talk to him,” she said firmly and, judging by his knitted brows, this was

not what he expected.

“Ria, I am telling you,” he grunted, but she placed a finger on his lips to make him stop and then met his gaze.

“No, Gideon, I am telling you. *We* need him.” She looked him in the eye in hope that he would see everything that was on her mind, “We are not letting people die because of your pride. And his. We still don’t know which werewolf packs would betray *you*. And if. There are many pieces of the puzzle that we don’t have. But one thing is certain, they were sure that they wouldn’t be able to handle both of you. We have to use it. Otherwise, we still may lose even now. And I... I don’t want to witness anything like that ever again.”

“Fine,” the Lycan king growled in annoyance. But in truth, he knew that for her he would do whatever it took. “We will try to deal with Kai after all this mess.”

She couldn’t hold back her grin and stood on the tips of her toes to give him a quick kiss. “That’s my king,” she praised him, “And now, it’s time for the show!”

They met with Maya, Reid and Ash outside of the mansion as they still didn’t have the time to check the building properly and were not sure that there were no surprises from the foxes

and bears inside.

“Ash,” Riannon turned to her Gamma, “You will need to keep an eye on Marcus at all

times. In no way make him feel special today. He is just a regular warrior for you, so only give

him his usual tasks. See who he talks to and at 3 pm make sure that the warriors have a run

through the eastern side of the forest.”

"What for?" Ash looked curious now.

"He is a traitor and I need him to have something to give to his masters," Riannon smirked and then turned to Maya, noticing how her friend looked better than she expected. "Are you..."

"I am fine," her best friend interrupted, "Just tell me what to do." "Well, we are having Dean's funeral tonight. His body will be burned according to our "There is no need for this," Maya stopped her and now her eyes were glistening with tears that wanted to escape her, "He was one of the traitors too..." Daily new chapters update on

"He was misled," Riannon gave her a weak smile, "I am not judging him for what happened. And we will never know all the details. But, Maya, he can help us now. Let him."

They stared at each other for some time and then the Beta simply nodded, giving her permission.

"What do you want me to do?" she asked.

"I want you to be you and drown yourself in work," Ria informed her, "I need you to assign every omega you can find a task today that would keep them busy. Everyone but Alice. Make her help in the kitchen today. And leave only the chef and her. I need her there."

"Why would you need Alice?" Maya was surprised to hear that name. She knew the omega but she was never anything special, to begin with, to pay her any attention.

"She works for the foxes," Gideon told her, and the Beta's eyes glowed as she tried to control her wolf.

"I will kill her," she growled.

"Not if you want real revenge," Ria interjected and it helped. "We need her alive now."

"Is this why you want Marcus too?" Maya gritted her teeth, still fighting with herself, "He is a traitor too?"

"Yes," Riannon nodded and Ash growled.

"Do you even realise what you are asking?" the beta had her claws out, "If they are the traitors, then they are the ones guilty of Dean's death too! They could have helped her catch him."

Daily new chapters update on "And we will deal with them when the time comes," Ria promised, "But right now we need

to take care of everyone. Time for *revenge* will come. I swear.”

“If you can’t perform Beta’s job at the moment, everyone will understand,” Gideon said, and Riannon gave him a glare. However, this was what made her calm down and she retracted

her claws.

“No, I am fine,” Maya said and Reid wrapped her arm around her. “I’ll be with you the whole time,” he leaned down and kissed her forehead.

“Okay,” Riannon forced a little smile, “We will meet after the funeral and talk. I have a lot to tell you all. But work first.”

searching the Luna’s and the Alpha’s office and found a few bugs in Brayden’s old desk and bookshelves. However, her office was clean.

“This is a bit insulting,” Ria rolled her eyes, “As if they didn’t pay me any attention!”

“That was obviously a big mistake on their part,” the lycan chuckled, “Look what happened thanks to that!”

They had a map before them where Riannon had already made a few marks. Now, all

they had to do was wait. And Alice didn’t make them wait long...

The Perfect Luna by Marissa Gilbert

Chapter 69

[/ The Perfect Luna by Marissa Gilbert](#)
Chapter 69. Goodbye.

She went into the room timidly, carrying a tray with... well, tea. Riannon wanted to laugh

out loud, taking a mental note to not drink it. It was unlikely that the omega would try to poison her now, but just the thought of consuming anything that her hands touched repulsed the

Alpha.

There was a possibility, of course, that in this lifetime Alice wouldn’t be working for the foxes yet. She wasn’t a part of the main team even back in her previous life. But now Riannon kind of hoped that she had been recruited already. It would be really helpful to them.

The chances were high. Alice was pouring the tea into one of the cups when Ria took a quick glance at her. Ever since she saw the past, she had been wondering what made the omega serve Roxy? Their pack was one of the best and life inside of it was comfortable for

everyone. On top of that, omegas were guaranteed protection at all times and it was truly priceless in their cruel world. Maybe she had bigger ambitions than just serving tea to the higher-ranking wolves? Or maybe she needed money for some reason. Either way, they promised her something that corrupted her loyalty to the pack. And it couldn't be a coincidence that right now both her and Marcus had chosen her pack and not Brayden's. Ria also remembered that Alice had a chosen mate who was just slightly higher in ranking than an omega and wondered if he was taking part in it. But she doubted that, considering what she witnessed the girl doing with Marcus in the woods right before her death. Another proof that

true mates ruled over chosen ones.

They did their best to ignore her. Everybody took omegas for granted and, although Riannon hated to admit that and tried to know everyone in her pack, at times like this, she was one of them. This was what the fox king counted on. And right now she had to play along. And so did Gideon. Daily new chapters in

"Ria, you are crazy if you think that I am letting you go with just six warriors," the lycan king growled dominantly, and she caught herself thinking that it sounded hot.

"We can't take too many. If they see them, then Harper would be dead." Riannon explained calmly as Alice was placing a cup in front of her. "Don't worry, they are strategic places. If we hide them there, no one will know. It's next to impossible to see them from the ground, so unless they come in a plane..."

"This is not what I am worried about, and you know it," he sighed, tapping his fingers on the map. Ria was impressed by his acting skills. Gideon really did not give out any drama school kid vibes. But on the other hand, he was a politician just like her. They had to act more

"We already talked about it," Riannon tried to sound firm and annoyed as Alice placed a cup of tea in front of her, grazing her eyes over the map. "Thank you," she did not look at her as

she said that.

"There is only one problem," her mate chuckled, "I don't give a damn about Harper. I haven't even seen her.. But you are my whole world. I am not risking my queen."

"Of course you are not," she fidgeted with the cup in her hands, "That's why we are working on this plan."

"And it needs more warriors. Lycan warriors." They stared at each other and it was the worst part because she wanted to laugh since it reminded her of a

children's game. But he didn't even flinch and that gave her strength to go on as well.

"Fine," she groaned, "Bring your lycans, but I am bringing my warriors too. So, we'll bring six people each. I need to think of new places to position them."

"Whatever," Gideon smirked, "Lycans are the fastest shifters. You can position them far away to avoid them being noticed and they will still be in place on time at the first signal."

"Good to know," she put the cup with tea away, pretending to look at the map. "Then I will place half of them here. And the other half... I need to think about it some more."

They let Alice hear enough, not wanting it to be too unnatural. One thing was for sure, Castiel wasn't an i***t. He would realise that something was off if he received full information about their plan. That would be very lucky even for the sly fox.

Gideon refused the tea and Alice was stumbling with her tray.

Daily new chapters in "That would be all. Thank you." Riannon smiled at the girl charmingly and the latter even blushed a bit. Who could have thought that this little creature would be able to add aconite to people's drinks?

"Do you think she bought it?" Ria almost jumped when she heard Gideon's voice in her head. But when the realisation settled, she smiled at him. It was the first time they used mind-linking, which was now possible due to their mating process being completed. It was

convenient too, since no one would hear them now.

"I hope so," Riannon took another look at the map, "If she remembered at least a few of

these places, then we'll be able to take out their warriors one by one."

"Speaking of warriors," the lycan looked at his watch and sighed, "We are almost late for another show."

they heard the sounds of approaching steps as Ash made the team run, Riannon prepared for a fight. It was lucky that both of them had enhanced hearing now. The lycan as a royal and Ria as a blessed wolf. She didn't even have a chance yet to test what she could do, but Onyx

assured her that they were capable of many things. However, this wasn't the time to show off.

Gideon was holding kick pads and she was hitting them with enthusiasm. But not with her full force.

"I just can't do this anymore!" she groaned loudly, knowing that werewolf hearing would be able to pick up on that.

"Of course you can," her mate said calmly, playing his part. "You just need time. I think this glowing thing exhausted you. You need time to restore properly."

"But we don't have time!" she almost screamed, turning away from him in fake desperation. "I need to be able to shift now and I can't anymore! This is happening all over again!"

"Heard you," Ash's voice sounded in Riannon's mind, "And I am sure that everyone who was with me did too. What's next?"

"Take them away so that they think that you don't want them to keep overhearing us," The Alpha's lips curled into a satisfied smile. "Then give them some free time so that our mole can deliver the information."

"Will do." Ash didn't ask any questions and in less than a second they could hear his

command given to the other wolves.

The seeds were planted and now all they had to do was wait and hope that they would

grow.

When it got dark, the time came to say goodbye. Maya did not cry anymore. She did not cry when her brother's body was brought to the centre of the clearing in the woods, where all the funerals of their packs were held. She did not cry when they placed him on the pedestal

made of wood and stuffed with dry twigs.. It was a tradition to burn the bodies of werewolves

and it was considered that only after burning the wolf's spirit is free and can start a new life in a new body, while the human goes to spend eternity next to the Moon Goddess.

Dean was wrapped in white fabric soaked in inflammable liquid. It was hard for Maya that she couldn't see his face. Maybe if she saw him, she would be able to shed another tear. But she couldn't. It was as if she used the limit of her lifetime in just two days.

Reid was hugging her from her back, hands locked protectively around his mate. He felt

brother almost broke her. And now all that she was thinking about was her revenge.

The lycan Beta was worried sick about her and he could feel her body going rigid when a few higher-ranking warriors brought out the torches.

"Moon Goddess, accept his soul," Maya whispered and Reid together with everyone else present repeated the words right before the men touched the white fabric with the torches. The fire ignited momentarily, almost reaching the skies.

Nobody was saying anything. Werewolves did not like to talk. Instead, they heard a howl from one of the guards in the woods in his wolf form that was far away from them now. And then another howl from the other side joined him. Everyone who was guarding the pack that night was howling now. And it wasn't a battle cry or a signal. It was a song of pain and loss that the pack shared tonight.

Maya was watching her brother's body burning when Riannon got closer to her and took her hand, entwining their fingers. She gave them a light squeeze of support and her friend's eyes glistened again. Yet not a single tear rolled down her cheek. Daily new chapters in

Ash joined them on the other side and placed his hand on his Beta's shoulder but took it away quickly as Reid growled at him.

Gideon pulled Ria closer, whispering into her ear that everything was going to be okay. And while they watched the wild fire dancing before their eyes, she decided to believe him.

Finally, the flames were so high that it seemed like it was illuminating the whole forest. And then it formed into the shape of a beautiful wolf's head that let out its last roar, joined by other members of the pack. The wolf dissipated into myriads of tiny sparks and this was when everyone knew that it was officially over. Dean's wolf was going to be reborn. And Dean was probably already enjoying the company of the Moon Goddess, which was an honour on its own.

"Sometimes I think that you traded my life for his," Maya confessed when only the five of them were left standing in front of the fire.

"No," Ria looked at her team, "trust me, I didn't. I don't think that anyone could survive the war that I have seen in the past."

"What do you mean?" Ash knitted his brows, clearly confused.

"I am going to explain everything now," Riannon sighed. It was the best place as the sounds of crackling flames could cover for them.

The Alpha female was very carefully choosing her words as she told her story from the very beginning, shocking Ash, who was the last person to find out about everything.. However,

“This actually explains a lot.” The Gamma tried to stay rational,. “You were so chill about everything and you seemed to know things... How did you...?”

“We’ll talk about it another time,” Ria stopped him, “And right now I need you to know what we are going to do tomorrow. It’s of the utmost significance now and everyone should know what they have to do.”

She told them the plan and their roles in it and everyone seemed fine with it to her relief. Only Gideon wasn’t saying a word, but she already knew that she had his full support.

Daily new chapters in “Anyway,” Maya decided to be the first to leave. She did not want to see how omegas would be gathering Dean’s ashes to hand them to her. She had enough of conversations, “I think we all need a good night’s rest before tomorrow.”

On the next day, Riannon was preparing for her first operation as an Alpha. It was both exciting and stressful. But she knew that she was going to do this surrounded by the best

team ever.

She was wearing a tight-fitting black leather jacket with notched lapels and zipped cuffs,

pairing it with black jeans and patent leather boots.

“How do you manage to look like a general who is about to lead an army into a battle and the most elegant woman I have ever seen?” Gideon’s gaze travelled all over his mate.

“I will take that as a compliment,” his Queen looked at him with pride in her eyes and accepted the hand that he offered, “Shall we?”

Brayden was already there, when they walked out of the mansion and seeing his ex-wife, he caught his breath. Was she always like that? So dazzling, beautiful and... refined? He knew that she was a perfect Luna, but right now just the sight of her made his heart clench.

He had her by his side for years. And when the crazy teen love turned into an adult partnership, he started to take her for granted. He was always flattered when people were complimenting his choice of wife. He loved listening to how everyone praised them as a perfect couple. He loved the fact that he could rely on her. And he loved her as well... But he thought that she would always be there. And when Roxy appeared in his life, he thought that she would forgive him this little guilty pleasure because, in the long run, it wouldn’t change anything between them. Daily new chapters in

But now he was thinking more about Roxanne was gone...

He spent the last day in agony trying to analyse everything that happened to him. He knew that he had ruined his marriage and he still regretted it even now. But before that he was gone and... he didn't feel like the world was ending. He wanted her back for many reasons, but he wasn't dying the way a true mate should. And this made questions pop in his head one by

one.

Was Riannon right about her? And if she was, did he ruin his perfect marriage with his perfect Luna for nothing?

They were holding hands and he hated that. He hated the lycan king's guts. And when he saw how his Ri was looking at that man, it was breaking his heart.

"Brayden," Ria gave him a soft smile which did not mislead him. He knew her too well and was aware that this was her business smile. Not the one that came from her heart. "You are

early."

"I am sorry." It still felt very strange to talk to her and know that she did not belong to him anymore. "I didn't want to waste any time."

"It's admirable how you want to save your fake mate," Gideon chuckled, and the Alpha wolf inside Brayden wanted to get out. He used his whole strength not to reply to that.

"It's actually good that you are here," Ria brought the attention back to herself, seeing how the two men glared at each other. "You do remember our deal, right? Today you do everything as I say."

"I am ready," he nodded, "A deal is a deal."

"And do you remember that you owe me one?" his ex-wife tilted her head a bit.

"Of course. I gave you my word." He said and heard her snort to that. She definitely wasn't his biggest fan anymore.

"Great," Riannon forced another polite smile, "I will brief you on the plan in the car. You are going with us." Daily new chapters in

"But my people," he tried to protest.

"They are not going with us," she smirked and his jaw twitched nervously, "But, don't worry, Brayden, you will be safe with us. I give you my word now. Trust me, it's worth more."

He had to swallow the hint and follow her and her new mate, hating every moment of it. It helped a bit that during the car ride, Ria was telling him the details of her plan. He knew at once

that she kept some things away from her, but he couldn't blame her.

By the time the car stopped, he had enough of watching how happy his ex was next to the lycan king. They weren't provoking him or doing anything inappropriate, but just the way they was deeply in love with that man. And he couldn't like it or accept it no matter how hard he

tried.

They all got out of the car and went to the designated area. It was just a little clearing in the woods. Nothing special. Riannon was still holding the lycan's hand and he couldn't deal with that anymore.

"It's time for you to go," Brayden tried to remind him, but at the next moment he found a huge palm squeezing his neck and his legs not being able to touch the ground as the lycan king growled loudly.

NOTE: Sorry, the chapter came out long and I couldn't break it into smaller parts. And yet again, I will ask you to name the chapter for me. I will also be posting Riannon's black jacket to Marissa Gilbert's Reading Circle group today. Don't miss it.