

# The Perfect Luna by Marissa Gilbert

## Chapter 78

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Castiel looked around furiously. He couldn't believe his own eyes. His place of relaxation, his beloved Eden was turned into... he didn't even know how to name it!

The girls in red weren't waiting for him. For the first time ever, they did not even notice his arrival.

He was already standing in the very centre of the inner courtyard, but they *were* playing cards, swimming naked in front of his guards, dancing, smoking, drinking, simply being drunk – anything but waiting for him.

They were having fun, the most fun they had for a while. (This novel will be daily updaed at )And the sad part was that they were doing it without him.

His eyes were glued to his guards, who stood like two stone statues in front of the swimming pool, surrounded by a few of his girls who were clearly taunting them. He had to admit that they weren't touching what was his, but what was his tried to touch them at all times. He saw Laura, his first-ever werewolf gem, sliding her arm up Mason's chest. The werebear looked at her in fascination, not even bothered that this was not allowed. Castiel didn't visit Laura for months if not years. He didn't remember. Long story short, she lost his affections a while ago. (This novel will be daily updaed at )Was it because she missed his attention? Or maybe she wanted to remind him of her presence? Or she simply did not care? He did not know.

Others were not better. But he did not care about them.

He got there as soon as he realised that she was gone from her room and her guards were missing as well. And when he did not find them anywhere, he had a hunch where to look next.

Well, Riannon did not disappoint. He could tell that this was her work. She was sending a message to him, demonstrating that it was a mistake to bring her in here. That despite her being a captive here, she was still in control.

Cunning, sly woman. Just perfect for him.

He had been looking for someone like that for a while. Only that he hoped that it would be his mate.

He never planned to kidnap a woman in his life. It was important for him that

But when Riannon came into the game, everything changed. He was never interested in anyone like that in his life. He couldn't forget the moment when her

elegant fingers touched his skin and she called him handsome, looking into his eyes as if she knew everything about him. And when she called him Everett, he couldn't overcome his shock. Usually he was the one to play with people like that but with her

he felt like the one being played all the time.

That was why he went to her room straight after Roxanne freed him. And that was why he was thinking about her ever since.

He watched her playing her games with her now ex-husband and others. And the more he saw, the more he was sure that she would be a perfect Luna for him. There was only one problem – her true mate. But maybe it was for the best. After all, he was going to kill the lycan king anyway. Now he only had more motivation.

Riannon was strong. Castiel was sure that she would survive the loss of her mate and then... Then she would be his. He would be there to console her and he would be there to replace her everything she lost. Bit by bit he would heal her heart and make her trust him. He would make his kingdom hers and she would feel responsible for their people. In the end, she would stay with him and rule together. All he needed to make this happen was time. And after Gideon Stormhold was killed, they would have all the time in the world.

He found her sitting with Bridgit of all the people. They were playing chess and talking like two best friends who had known each other forever.

Brigit. BRIGIT!

The one who was ready to kill anyone he even looked at. The one who all the girls were afraid of and whose word could move mountains in the harem.

For the first time, fury overwhelmed him and he roared, "What the hell is all this?"

He expected everyone to go still and quiet, but his voice did not have that effect now. (This novel will be daily updatad at )Some of the red girls were too drunk to notice and react. And this was when he smelled weed and recognised the cigar in one of his property's hands.

Riannon and Bridgit were the only ones to notice. But he let out another roar so

that this time not a soul in this harem could miss it.

The music went off and the girls at least tried to look presentable now. was definitely the best word to describe the crowd of half-naked giggling creatures with sparks of mischief in their eyes.

Just what did she do to them? What did she tell them? And in such a short

period of time. He had to be impressed with her abilities but he was angry.

"Castiel, play with us!" Laura teased him, but he ignored her, moving straight to Riannon.

She watched him with interest and even some kind of amusement. He knew that she had planned all this and she tried to make a fool out of him. Successfully.

"Come here!" he growled, yanking her by her slender arm to her feet. Brigit next to them stood up as well.

"Oh, hello," Ria smiled at him, "we did not expect you here. But you are welcome to join us. What do you prefer to play? Cards, chess, hide-and-seek?"

"The game night is over!" he shouted, "Everyone, back to your rooms!"

The girls started gathering their things and from the corner of his eye, he noticed some of them still taking the bottles of alcohol and cigars with them. Probably to finish them off in their rooms.

"Don't be sour!" Riannon smirked, "Are you jealous that your girls like me more than they like you? Why do you even care? You said you were going to let all of them go soon. Can't this be their farewell party?"

She did that on purpose. She said that on purpose. It was a trap and he fell for it. Because now his girls were looking at him in disbelief. He couldn't deny it because then his word would mean nothing to her. And he wanted her respect. He craved it.

Angry, he pulled her roughly towards himself and started dragging her out of the room. She stumbled and tripped her foot, so he had to throw her over his shoulder and continued his way to the exit.

"Put me down!" Riannon tried to protest, but she had no idea what kind of

He brought her back to her room and threw her on top of the bed angrily. But the woman did not stay there, of course. She rolled off quickly and was back to her feet in no time, ready to fight if she had to. He saw it in her eyes.

"Don't be silly," he gave her a feline smile, walking around the bed and cornering her. "I know you can't shift."

Her reaction to his words wasn't what he expected at all. (This novel will be daily updated at )The Luna did not look scared of him knowing the truth about her. She was prepared even for that. And his respect for her grew by the minute. And so did his desire.

"How did you know?" she said, her voice trembling just a bit as he pinned his hands on both sides of her, pressing her into the wall.

"Does it matter now?" he asked, grazing his eyes over her straight features that he loved so much.

"You said that you don't take women against their will," she reminded him and he chuckled, knowing that she could already feel the massive bulge forming in his pants.

"did, didn't I?" Castiel traced the column of her neck with his nose, making her shiver. He knew that it wasn't in delight, but he was happy to at least get some reaction. "But I did not say that I wouldn't be trying to seduce you."

He really did not want to do it. But she left him no choice today. He needed her to give in as fast as possible. Because staying next to her and doing nothing proved to be harder than he thought.

He traced his tongue over her collarbone, where he would mark her one day, regretting that he wasn't able to give her the golden crescents. Although maybe, after king Gideon was dead, it would turn out that he was her second chance mate. There had to be an explanation as to why he was so captivated by that woman. He chose to believe that this was the case.

She stiffened under his touch, trying to push him away, but he bit her marking spot slightly, warning her to stay still. She understood him correctly and at once.

He promised not to take her. But he could still mark her to stake his claim.

However, first thing first. Castiel closed his eyes, enjoying the taste of her skin in his mouth, and changed his scent.

He knew exactly what scent he had to copy after their meeting in the woods. So, there could be no mistakes.

She gasped when he imitated Gideon's scent and he chuckled, knowing that it worked. This was something hard to resist for mates, it was a physical reaction.

"Just close your eyes and relax, Riannon," he whispered into her ear, brushing his lips over her earlobe. One of his hands grasped her bottom, taking a fistful of her flesh, while the other tugged her hair at the back of her head. He could devour her now and was going to do just that. The need for her was unbearable, his member aching to be inside of her.

She did close her eyes, furrowing her eyebrows and when he was about to cover her lips with his in a possessive greedy kiss, she smirked and said, "Is that what you say to all those girls? Close your eyes and pretend it's not me? I have to say, Castiel, this is disappointing. Even for a fox."

He growled in frustration and she looked at him. Her beautiful eyes were telling him that she was ready to fight if she had to. Even if she couldn't shift. Even if she knew she would lose. She would fight him.

"I just wanted to help you relax a bit," he lied. To her and to himself. "No harm in that."

"Then you should just let me go. Trust me, I will be very relaxed at my home. With my mate," she scoffed.

Such a spirit – worthy of a Luna. Worthy of a Queen. His Queen.

"Otherwise," Riannon went on, "how does that make you different from your father?"

Those words struck him harder than she could imagine. He hated his father. He hated everything that his father represented. The last thing he wanted was to be like him. In any way.

It was different with all those other girls. The scent was just foreplay in most

she didn't. She gave him no reaction when he touched her. She didn't even have to say 'no' for him to know that he did not have her consent.

All those other girls did not have mates. This woman that he wanted so much did.

He crashed his fist into the wall right next to her head, creating a dent. But she did not even flinch, holding his glare with dignity. And leaving him no choice.

He planned to kill the western lycan king for a while already. Now he wanted to kill him. He needed it. Because it was the only way to get what he so desperately desired.

"You are prohibited from entering the Eden," he snarled as he stepped away from her and to his displeasure, he noticed relief on her face.

"Who do you think you are? God?" she chuckled darkly. "Here I am everything!" he snarled.

She did not respond and he did not feel like telling her anything else. The night was already ruined.

He was already at the door when he stopped without turning to her, (This novel will be daily updaed at )"You will get used to it. Time will help."

She was definitely going to say something. Something that he did not want to hear, so he left before he had the chance to hear it...

For the first time ever Savannah was happy. Truly happy.

It wasn't like she was particularly unhappy before. She was lucky to have a great life and she knew it. Even despite the early death of her parents, she was well taken care of, and she always had everything she wanted or needed. She even had people that cared about her. And she cared a great deal about them.

She missed her parents and what they could have given her if they were around every day and the pain of losing them always lived inside of her. She also always felt the weight of her royal responsibilities. But she could handle it, knowing that her brother and Reid were dealing with what was really hard and tricky. So, she

But now she was about to start a completely new life. The Moon Goddess was kind to her and sent her a true mate. Something she always dreamt of but was too afraid to even say it out loud.

Yet here he was.

She took another peek at Zack, who looked incredibly handsome as he was driving the car. Without turning his attention away from the road, he found her hand and squeezed it gently.

He was handsome and from what she had already heard about him, and Savannah had a very good memory, she knew that both Riannon and her brother spoke highly of him.

It made sense that they were mates. She was a lycan princess and he was an Alpha of a werewolf pack. Just like Gideon and Ria they could connect their people, bind them together as one once and for all. She saw it as her mission now. Especially before the war that was about to break out. The war that was about to rob them of their first days together. But it did not matter, because they would have all their lives together after they win. And she had no doubts about that.

Zack took her to his house, which turned out to be a very long bungalow in a U-shape. That was a surprising choice of building for a pack of wolves. But it looked new and modern.

"Our previous Alpha burned down the old packhouse after I challenged him and win," Zack explained, smiling apologetically, "I had to start building a new one. This used to be our stables but now we build around it... It's cosy inside, trust me."

"I love it," she stopped him with a smile.

"You don't have to say that," Zack stepped closer to her and took one of her hands into his. (This novel will be daily updatad at )"I know that you are used to having the best and I will do my best to provide you with..."

"I love it," she said firmly and then grinned at him, "but I appreciate the gesture.

They stood like this for a while, the wind blowing her golden brown hair into his

"I want to kiss you so badly right now," he finally said, and Savannah took a step in his direction, placing her palms onto his chest.

"Then what are you waiting for?" she smiled and he crashed his lips into hers, devouring her quickly and forgetting about everything. Savvy's toes curled when she felt him picking her up.

She did not hesitate, as her wolf, Athena, was urging her to get closer to him. They had been waiting for that man their whole lives and now he was finally here. He brought her inside the house bridal style and placed her back on her feet in the middle of the living room in modern minimalistic style, where there were already several people inside. They all seemed shocked to see them together, but Zack wrapped his arm around her possessively.

"Gang, meet my mate," his smile was bright and even a bit smug. "This is Savannah and she is your future Luna. She is also king Gideon's younger sister and I can hope that you will all treat her with the respect she deserves."

"Congratulations!" a guy with blonde hair stepped forward smiling friendly at her. "I am Viktor, this lucky bastard's Beta. If you need anything, feel free to come to me any time."

Names started pouring, followed by handshakes and even hugs. So many that there was no chance to memorize them all at once even with her good memory. But she knew that there would be time for that too.

"I can't believe that a goddess gave you a princess!" someone snorted, jabbing Zack, "Did she sin in her past life or something? Why was she punished like that?"

Her mate growled and pulled her closer as a few awkward laughs could be

heard around them,

"Don't be jealous," he kissed the top of her head gently as his fingers were drawing circles on her arm, "And now, please, excuse us. We... need to..."

He couldn't find the right words and she giggled, "Get to know each other better."

"Yes," he pulled her closer possessively, "That. We will eat in our room too. So,

"Just tomorrow?" some girl with curly black hair said, and Savannah paid her attention for the first time. The girl had an unpleasant smirk on her face. "You are losing your grip, Z. Back in the day..."

"My mate is my treasure," he cut her off, "I don't want to overwhelm her or hurt her. She is my first priority now."

Savvy tried not to smile. This was exactly how a mate was supposed to respond to hints like that. He protected her and set boundaries at once. And she couldn't be more proud.

This was why as soon as he locked the door behind them and they stayed alone in the spacious bedroom, she grasped his shirt and pulled him closer to kiss him.

"I am so sorry," he mumbled, snarling slightly as desire started to overwhelm him.

"You have nothing to apologise for," the girl gasped into his mouth before she leaned closer again to deepen the kiss this time.

"Savvanah," Zack breathed into her neck, peppering it with kisses and pulling her jacket down. "I don't think I can't stop... You are... So..

"Then take me already," she ordered, and he did not need another invitation. Very quickly, they both helped each other out of their clothes, step by step, approaching the bed.

"I think I am in heaven," Zack said as he hooked her lacy underwear with his fingers and pulled it all the way down to her feet. "Savvanah, you are divine!"

She was taking in his strong muscular body, which was also perfectly tanned. And the bulge in his boxers seemed impressive too.

"Just call me Savvy," she smiled at him, lifting one of her legs tracing her toes along his perfect abdomen. He caught her leg and bent down to kiss it, spreading her slightly before his eyes.

"Very well, my Princess," he smirked, "Savvy it is." (This novel will be daily updaed at )Without any further warning, he knelt before her, placing her leg onto his

moaning into her.

"Savvy," he growled and kept pleasing her, his voice created vibrations in her most sensitive spots."Savvy, Savvy, Savvy."

Zack pronounced her name, again and again, bringing her over the edge way too quickly. The mating bond was intensifying everything they felt. Savannah arched her back, screaming his name as she clim.ax for the first time. But he was far from done with her.

She had to admit that her mate was very experienced because he knew exactly what he was doing. And he did it masterfully.

Slowly, she felt how he started placing kisses all over her body. He didn't miss an inch of her, easing and exploring, enjoying her fast heartbeat.

"You are so sweet, Savannah," he announced to her with a grin. "I couldn't have asked for a more beautiful and amazing mate."

"You don't know me yet," she let out a little laugh, trying to steady her breathing, "What if I am this horrible and mean person?"

"No, you are not," he brushed the hair off her forehead and traced her sensual lips with his fingers. "You are the sweetest thing that I've ever seen. Don't worry, whatever happens, you are mine now and I am going to take care of you."

She could feel him positioning himself at her entrance, anticipating it as the lower part of her belly was aching for him. She felt so much in love that she wanted to say it out loud. Even if it was probably stupid to do it on their first day. But she felt it and she wanted to share. They were at war after all and she did not want to waste any of the time they had together. She had already opened her mouth when he entered her in one gentle but firm move. He gave her a few seconds to adjust and then his body towered over hers. He started peppering her with kisses and moving at the same time.

"I am the luckiest man alive," he muttered in between swearings, which she took as a compliment as well. He wasn't her first man. But he was the most special.

Savvy wrapped her legs around him and adjusted to his rhythm. The

each other.

After a few hours of making love, they were finally tired enough to want some food. They talked about their lives, but mostly about hers. Zack turned out to be a great listener.

Savannah was checking her phone from time to time but there was nothing from her brother or read. Although there were a few messages from Kyla asking her if she was okay. She replied to him with a few emojis and their code word, so that her best friend could go to sleep tonight. Even if she was not going to.

Because after the late dinner, they were back in each other's arms and making love.

Savvy did not remember when she fell asleep, but she remembered how sweet it had been to be in his warm arms.

She woke up while it was still dark and, to her disappointment, her mate wasn't around.

"Zack?" she called his name but received no reply.

Her heart couldn't stay calm. If he left her in the middle of the night, he had to have a good reason. That girl with dark hair came to her mind, but Savannah brushed it away. If Zack was cheating on her, she would have felt it through the bond. And she felt no such thing.

So, it could only be something connected to his pack or the war. And she felt

like she had to be involved in both cases as the future Luna. She did not want him to think of her as some spoilt princess. She never was that.

So, Savvy took his shirt that still smelled like him and put it on. (This novel will be daily updated at )She did not bother to look for her shoes and just walked out with bare feet. She did not have to wander the dark halls for long when she saw a little line of light, left by a door that wasn't properly closed.

As a lycan, she could already feel the scent of her mate and to her relief, he was

there alone.

She wanted to enter the room when she became able to recognise his words.