

The Perfect Luna by Marissa Gilbert

Chapter 13

Chapter 13 Brayden

Riannon gave her husband a very cold stare but he did not seem to notice how everybody around them became quiet once again.

"Brayden," she said without a trace of emotion in her voice, "Let's talk about it at home. I have a few people I still have to talk to."

She turned to leave, but he grabbed her arm to stop her and she had to turn and face him. In all honesty, Riannon did not want to make an ugly scene. But she was annoyed with him beyond belief. What was he even thinking?!

"I think you already talked to enough people tonight," he clenched his fingers tighter

around her slim arm and if Onyx was there, she would let her take control for a few moments

and show him her Alpha force. But now she had to be more careful since she was alone. She

knew very well that now she was in a position to only use her wits.

"And what is the problem there exactly?" she gave him her best and fakest smile, "You need to take care of your wolf and for that, you need to give that poor girl a good time here tonight." Ria gestured at Roxy who stood right behind her husband with a perplexed face. "And in the meantime, I need to take care of our pack since you are busy. And for that, I need to actually talk to people, Brayden, build relations and so on."

"Is that what you've been doing? Building relations?" he gritted through his teeth, "How come you are only doing it with men when you could talk to all those Lunas?"

"The Lunas are already on my side, trust me," Ria smirked, "But men require to get to know me better. Besides, what if I manage to meet my mate here too? Imagine how great our pack would be when both our wolves suddenly get super strong thanks to that. Wouldn't that

be amazing?"

His grasp on her became so strong that she knew there would be bruises. Not that she

cared. It was satisfying.

She heard a few laughs here and there as people that gathered around them appreciated

her joke.

But Brayden did not. He was always the superstar of every event. And this was exactly how he was counting to be perceived at this event. He already had the best wife and Luna there could be. But now he also found a mate who he took into his pack. A mate that was sure to become his mistress over time, he only held back thanks to his respect for Riannon. But it was simply a question of time.

He was sure that he could have it all and today's ball was supposed to be proof of that.

would slap his back in approval. Wasn't it every man's dream to have two perfect women?

Riannon was perfection... She was the rare girl that had everything and he knew that she

would be his Luna the first moment he saw her. She was a true beauty with her silky skin and

shiny blonde hair that was always falling in perfect waves down her shoulders. She had the perfect fit body which was neither too thin and nor too muscly, with soft curls in all the right

places. But her looks weren't the best part of her. She was clever. And funny. And calculating

when it was needed. But on top of that, she was kind and sincere towards the people she cared about. Her blue eyes seemed to look right through you and sometimes Brayden believed that she knew what everyone around her was thinking about. She fell in love with her almost instantly and managed to get her attention. They dated for years at school and married almost after they graduated. They were always in perfect sync when they ruled their pack, she never failed him and he gave her everything that a Luna like her should have.

When he met Roxanne, he wanted to reject her almost instantly. But... he couldn't.

Everything happened so fast when he was visiting one of the neighbour packs. She was

running out of the woods when he was talking to the Alpha with a few wolves chasing her. He

froze at the sight, realising that she was his mate. He didn't think that he would be able to find

her... He looked. He wanted to know what it was like but he was also in love with Riannon and

decided to abandon the idea for her when they married and he marked his wife.

And now there she was... That pitiful girl who was so tiny. And vulnerable. And had

absolutely no one to protect her. He opened his mouth to say the words but she fainted in front

of him and he couldn't do anything. He found a place for her outside his pack and kept it a

secret. No one knew except for his Beta Ash. He was visiting the girl every day to keep a check on her healing. It took her a while since she was an omega. And he couldn't reject her before she got well since he was afraid she might die... But a few weeks passed and he still wasn't able to break their bond. The way she looked at him, the way she behaved... Everything was so

different from Riannon. And it was enticing.

Ria never needed his help much. She was his partner, she never relied on him.

Sometimes it even felt as if she was the Alpha in their relationship.

And he loved that.

But sometimes... It was too much.

It was hard to keep up with her.

While with Roxy it was always so easy. Simple things made her laugh, she was grateful

she was... dependent. Without him, she was afraid to even take a step.

He liked the way she looked at him, he liked how weak and fragile she was, his instincts were heightened next to her with the constant desire to protect her. So that was why he couldn't keep her outside of his pack anymore. It wasn't safe. And that was why he couldn't reject her when Riannon demanded it and Roxy fell to his knees. He wasn't that cruel. He couldn't do that to the little omega.

But after some thinking, he was sure that there was a way for them all to be together. His mate didn't have to be his wife or let alone Luna. She could just stay in his pack and live a comfortable life, satisfying his wolf when it was needed. And Riannon could still remain his queen. Their relationship could go through anything. She wouldn't be happy at first, of course, but in the end, she would make the required adjustments for the sake of the pack. The rational side of her would win. She could deal with anything and still do it with dignity.

That was why he was shocked when he saw her today. He thought that she would spend

a quiet evening with her friends here. But that dress... and that behaviour were not what he

expected at all!

She seemed so different now and when she went upstairs to meet the Lycan King he

almost lost it.

But it was when she came back with him and they danced that he couldn't bear it any longer. It felt as if every man in this room wanted his wife! And although they always did, it was the first time that they were also ready to act on it. And... she did not stop them.

Now she was giving him the coldest stare that he ever received from her, with a crooked smile to top it off. As if she was daring him in front of everyone. The old Riannon would never do that in public! Was a person able to change so fast? Or maybe he just didn't know his wife to begin with...

"Are you drunk?" he wanted to put a stop to it and he knew that the only way to do that was to trample her pride, "I thought you were better than this and accepted Roxy as a part of

our pack."

Something changed in her eyes. The cold glare changed to the death stare in an instant.

His lips almost trembled at that so he had to clench them so hard that they formed a thin white

line.

"Is that the best you could come up with?" she arched her brow, "How about we just do

what we came here to do in the first place? Take your hands off me. You are not even my

His fingers unclenched as he watched the reaction of people around them. What was he

to do now?

“Right,” Ash appeared out of nowhere and stepped right behind Riannon, “I am the said partner. How about I take it from here?”

She seemed slightly annoyed with him too and it brought Brayden relief as his Beta took her hand and led her away to the dancefloor.

“Alpha Brayden?” Roxy called his name and he turned to see his mate with her eyes filled with tears. Guilt washed over him as he realised that he neglected her completely. Yet his own gaze kept returning to his Luna who was now dancing and talking to his Beta.

He couldn't help but feel that the evening was ruined. But everyone was watching and he had to keep his face.

“How about some drinks?” he asked the almost crying redhead who clung to his hand and a wide smile immediately bloomed at her face.

Yes, Roxy was so easy to please...

Ash wasn't leaving her alone and it was extremely hard to talk to the other alphas in the room. The plan had backfired a bit, yet Ria found herself smiling every time she thought of her

dance with the Lycan King.

“We have to leave now,” the Beta leaned lower and whispered into her ear.

“What?” she looked at him in shock, “Why? It's too early.”

“Alpha orders,” was all that Ash answered and she pursed her lips, looking at her husband drinking cocktails with Roxanne at the distance. When did he even manage to mind link his right hand?

But she had enough of ugly scenes for one night and it was hard to make any progress with him glued to her. She would have other opportunities and she already made her statement today.

“All right,” she sighed, following him out of the room and to the parking lot.

She noticed that he wasn't to where the limos were parked and tensed at once. But the Beta clicked the button and one of the huge Range Rovers nearby blinked.

"We'll take the car others used," the guy smiled at her, taking off his blazer. And to her surprise, he wrapped it around her shoulders without asking permission.
"You look cold, my