

The Perfect Luna by Marissa Gilbert

Chapter 9

Chapter 9. Mate

Gideon was pissed.

He avoided werewolf events for a reason. They were always so... tiring. The annoying

weaklings were clinging onto him like leeches, trying to place their daughters under him. He

hates it.

And yet here he was. Sitting on a private balcony and watching everyone who was arriving through a small open space between two curtains. He asked to place them to have some privacy. He hates to have all gazes in him. He wanted to be done there quickly and be gone home, where piles of work were waiting for him. Something was going on in the South of his kingdom. He needed to read all the reports, he needed to analyse them and come up with a

solution.

Yet the thought of two girls was not leaving him. One of them was his mate. The one he

was waiting his whole life for, the one who should belong to him and him only. He met her just a few days ago, the beauty swimming naked in the lake on his border that he was patrolling

that night. He could still remember how her skin was glowing in the moonlight, how her breasts

were poking out of the water when she was relaxing on her back and how her long blonde hair

was flowing around her. This was a picture that he couldn't throw out of his mind. The picture that was driving him crazy.

But what was driving him crazy even more was that she did not sense him. While her

scent was coating all over him and made him enter werewolf territory to find her, she didn't

even notice him at first. However, what was worse, when she did, she got scared and fled.

There could be no mistake. He recognised what was his at once. He wouldn't confuse her with anyone. Why couldn't she do the same? Why did she run away?

He told himself many times that she just got scared. Some women were like that. Especially since he was a Lycan and much bigger than a regular werewolf. He knew what kind of rumours were spread among wolves about his kind. That was probably it.

And now he had to find her. There were three packs close to the lake where he met her. And he hoped to speak to the Alphas or Lunas there in hope of discovering her location.

But there were more reasons to speak with the Luna of one of those packs. As she was

the reason why he decided to attend this exact event and not just go to the three packs in

turns.

Her voice was haunting him for some reason. And so were her words. He was in a very

bad mood when he spoke to her on the phone since his mate just escaped him. But as soon as

understanding. And she had a good point.

Not to mention that Lycans owed her. And they weren't that arrogant to consider talking to them a favour.

So, Gideon decided to listen to the Luna's arguments. And if she was right, he would help

her to get her pack back during the divorce. It wasn't her fault that her husband couldn't keep

his word. A man shouldn't mark a female and take her as his Luna if he is not sure that this is

a final decision.

"Do you see her?" The king asked his Beta while enjoying his drink in a comfortable seat provided especially for him.

"No," Reid replied, "but I see a lot of other fish in the sea. And I would like to go fishing.

Can I?"

"Of course you can," Gideon chuckled, "As soon as you bring me Luna Thorn here. then you're free to fish as much as you like."

"Fine!" His best friend groaned, "I've done my research by the way. All the packs are

roaming about it."

"What do they say?" He was interested to find out all sides of the story.

"They say that her husband found his true mate and their bond appears to be so strong but she decided to bring her to his pack. he claims that this is required for his wolf's wellbeing," Reid snorted, "Such an asshole if you ask me. Even I wouldn't do that."

"And what did she do?" The king took a sip of his drink.

"She didn't make a tantrum, that's for sure," the better sounded as if he respected the Luna, "They say that although initially, she asked for him to reject her when he refused, she was actually nice towards the poor omega."

"His mate an omega?" Now Gideon found this funny, "Let me guess, a poor wee creature who everyone tortured? This tale is as old as time."

"But apparently not everyone learned their lessons from the fairy tales," Reid rolled his eyes, "The alpha is quite smitten with his mate. He even brought her here as his date."

"Seriously?" The king decided to check for himself and stood up, coming closer to his friend, "Where are they?"

"If I remember the pics from the dossier correctly," his brother pointed his finger add a couple with a handsome man and a little cute redhead in a tacky dress, "That's them."

"It's a matter of taste," Reid shook his shoulders.

His Beta was saying something else but suddenly the king stopped caring. Because once

again he felt the scent that was now too familiar to miss.

His mate was here, and he couldn't believe his own luck!

The doors opened and a beautiful girl walked in, immediately drawing everyone's attention to herself. She had a beauty of a porcelain doll and was wearing a wine-red dress that hugged her body in all the right places. For a second there it seemed that he forgot how to breathe because she was even more beautiful than he remembered.

Any moment now she would feel that he was here too. And he was curious what she would do this time. Would she run away again? Or would you start looking for him?

But to his surprise, she did absolutely nothing and reacted in no way to his presence. She was descending the stairs while the eyes of every male in the room were glued to her. Gideon heard a few possessive growls that annoyed the hell out of him.

He let out his own. Not just a growl, it was a true roar that made everyone else shut up. His mate flinched but kept walking.

"Oh, there she is," Reid pointed his finger at his woman, "Luna