

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 41

Enzo's hand came around my waist, and then he lifted me. Before I could react, he suddenly pushed my legs apart.

I felt my cheeks burn.

Enzo held my gaze for a few moments before he leaned in slowly.

His hot breath brushed across my thighs, and I instinctively tried to pull away from him. But Enzo held me down close to him.

"Don't move," he ordered.

Then I felt his warm, moist tongue on me, licking my folds.

I gasped sharply as I felt his tongue circle my slit. Without warning, he suddenly took my clit in mouth, sucking hard on it and gently tugging it with his teeth.

"Ah!"

I've never felt anything like this before! I could only tighten my grip on his hair as he continued.

Enzo chuckled softly. The sound sends a shock through my body till it settles in my stomach.

"Does it feel good?" he asked.

Enzo went back to licking at me more intensely without waiting for my response. Soon, I was drenched under his tongue.

Enzo raised his eyes to look at me through his lashes, his golden-brown eyes gleaming. He pushed my legs further apart, going back in but gradually slowing down his rhythm. He stopped sucking and instead lazily slid his tongue along my slit. The intense rush of pleasure rises from my pussy, but his light and fleeting touch only made me crave more.

I rocked my hips pressing down his head with my hands, urging him to put more pressure. Enzo suddenly grabbed my wrist and pressed it against the bed as he got up.

His hand comes to brace on the bed beside my head. His broad, sturdy body covered on top of me as he looked down at me from above. Then, he lowered his head to kiss me once more.

He pushed his tongue into my mouth, exploring every corner and even occasionally sweeping over the more sensitive areas.

At the same time, his other hand never stopped rubbing my clit, fingers circling around it.

“H-harder...!” I gasped between kisses.

He pressed on my pussy, then slowly pushed his fingers inside. “Ugh...” I groaned as one of his fingers slowly squeezed through the folds.

“Does it hurt?” he asked.

No, I wasn't that fragile. I shook my head, but tears slid down nevertheless.

I didn't know why I was crying Enzo licked my tears away as he added in another finger

He pulled out his fingers and then thrust them all the way back in, and I instinctively clenched tight on to them eagerly

More juice leaked out through the process, giving him an easy access,

Suddenly Enzo grabbed my wrist, guiding it down to his crotch as he panted, “Touch it.”

I palmed his dick and it instantly grew bigger and harder. I could feel the veins bulging on it

Enzo lifted my legs and spread them besides his waist. He kissed the corner of my mouth and murmured, “I'm going in.”

I feel the top of his dick touched my pussy, then it pushed in inch by inch, stretching my hole slowly. His cock rubbed against my inner walls, bringing me a slow, burning pleasure

I could feel my pussy clenching tightly around him as he continued to move his hips.

When he was all the way in, we both exhaled heavily

Aside from the initial pain and soreness, my body fit perfectly with his

Enzo tentatively moved, and I felt a jolt of intense pleasure shoot up my spine I couldn't help but grab his arin abruptly.

“There's no need to rush,” he told me as he started to thrust slowly. He grabbed my thighs with one hand and brought his other hand up to rub my nipples

“Ah... Mm...!” | gasped and tried to reach for him, wanting to kiss him.

He saw what I wanted and lowered his head without hesitation

With our lips molding together, I could feel my body getting used to his rhythm. With that, Enzo didn't wait any longer before speeding up his thrusts

The sturdy dick rubbed roughly against me inside, causing a watery, squelching sounds

Suddenly, Enzo picked me up. He set me down on his lap before shoving his hips up, slamming his dick into an incredibly deep angle repeatedly with the help of gravity

“A ah ! Ngh... N-not so hard!”

I was overwhelmed with so much pleasure that I clung onto something when Enzo's shaky gasp rang in my ear.

“Not so hard?”

There's a faint smile in his voice, and he slowed down abruptly, moving more gently and firmly instead

I rode his pumping up and down, sweat dripping down my neck. He lapped at the salty sweat, kissing everything away “Fuck Andrea...!”

Enzo's hands were hot around my waist and back, and I started to wish he would stop.

It was all too overwhelming! Every time he pulled out and slammed back in, it sent shivers up any spine

It wasn't until Enzo's scent had penetrated every inch of my body that he pulled out and laid me down on the soft bed, pressing down on my back as he slammed inside from behind once more.

I didn't want to sound too eager as I moaned, but Enzo's presence was too sharp, and every move he made overwhelmed me.

“Enzo...”

My consciousness muddled as waves of pleasure washed over me. After a few more hard thrusts, I came with a sharp gasp.

I was sure Enzo felt the change, but he didn't stop. Instead, he continued to thrust through my aftershock before he groaned and slammed hard into me one last time. I felt his cock pulse inside as he leaned down to kiss the back of my neck.

Feeling a sudden sting at my mating gland, I shuddered.

Did Enzo want to mark me?

When he felt my resistance, Enzo sighed and retracted his fangs. He turned his attention to my stomach instead, caressing me as he said hoarsely, "Will there be a child of mine?" His voice was low and seductive when the question slipped past his lips.

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"Are you awake?" Enzo asked as he walked out of the bathroom. He had a towel wrapped around his waist, water dripping from his naked body.

I squinted and opened my mouth to speak, finding that my voice rough and hoarse, "How long has it been?"

Enzo walked over to the bed and leaned down, placing his arms at my side. He planted soft kisses on my forehead. "It's been three days, babe."

I lowered my eyes thoughtfully. So the only thing I did for the past three days was to mess around on the bed with Enzo in this room?

The rational came back to my desire-clouded brain, and I couldn't help but sigh.

My sigh was cut off abruptly by Enzo's sudden kiss. He licked my lips, fingers coming up to stroke the hair on my temples. He huffed after the kiss. "I know what you're overthinking this, but don't be. You were meant to be mine. It was just a matter of time."

I stared into his eyes, and he touched my lips again as though he was addicted. "Come on. It's time to get up."

So he said, but he remained on top of me, and I couldn't move. I tried to push him, but he simply chuckled. "Didn't you ask me to get up?" I asked.

He gazed at me for the longest time before suddenly grabbing my wrist. "I changed my mind."

"Wha-"

Okay, fine. I underestimated Enzo. He was a tireless beast.

By the time I propped myself up on the bed, it was already noon. Enzo was no longer in the room, and I was in a daze when I heard a knock on the door. I grabbed a piece of

clothing from the bed and called out, "Come in." The maid leaned through the door and said, "Lunch is ready, Luna." "Okay."

After washing up, I went downstairs to find Enzo sitting at the dining table, seemingly in a mindlink conversation with someone.

I didn't disrupt him and sat down quietly.

After a few minutes, Enzo ended the mindlink. He stroked my hair and said, "Come and eat." I didn't have any appetite though.

Enzo frowned slightly and asked, "What's wrong? Not feeling so good?" "No," I said as I shook my head and shrugged. "Just a little tired."

Enzo punched my finger and said, "It's normal."

His smug smile seemed to indicate that he was happy that he had exhausted me. "At least grab a bite. I'll take you to the square later." I almost agreed without much thought but returned to my senses quickly and asked, "Why?"

From what I recalled, every time Alpha Michael went to the square, it was either to announce a major decision or... to execute someone.

"The Rogue I brought back will be executed today," Enzo said. "As Alpha and Luna, we'll need to attend."

"Execution? They'll be killed?"

Sensing my reluctance, Enzo said, "Andrea, you have to get used to it. As Luna, you'll often face the same thing in the future. They're guilty because they tried to attack my Pack."

"I know. I'll prepare my heart for it."

Enzo pulled me into his arms and kissed my forehead. "It's fine. If you're afraid, I can cover your eyes for you when the time comes. This is a special treatment only for you."

"I'm not scared," I said, shaking my head. It's just hard for me to face death so calmly. After all, the first nineteen years of my life were filled with only endless housework. Simply walking out of Melissa's villa was already a rare occasion. I didn't even know what a battlefield looked like. Those thoughts swirled in my head and made my heart sink. I knew it. I wasn't cut out to be Luna.

If Cindy were here, I'm sure she would be so calm facing everything.

"Perhaps I can start training with the other students," I suggested casually.

Enzo put down his utensils with a thoughtful look on his face. After a while, he said, "That's not a bad idea. I can arrange it for you if that's what you want." I bit my lip. "Really?"

"Yeah." Enzo raised an eyebrow. "Even though I think I can protect you well enough, I'll still respect any thoughts you have. As long as it's something you want that's in my power, I'll give you anything."

He was also so generous with his sweet words, and I sometimes couldn't stand it as my heart would beat wildly in my chest when he did so.

This was the first time I've appeared in a pack-related matter as Enzo's Luna in the Cold Moon Pack. Although I'd prepared myself, I still panicked when I saw those people making their way to the execution platform in tattered prison uniforms with their limbs shackled. They were to be hanged

Thick, coarse ropes would be looped around their necks and dangled them in the air, where they would gradually run out of breath and eventually die. Enzo and I stood below the execution stand. A large number of people stood around us to watch.

There were men and women, both young and old. They all seemed angry, shooting hateful glances at the Rogues on the platform. The leader of the Rogues was a sturdy man who was probably in his 40s or 50s. He had a beard, his hairs black with white strands of hair mixing among it. I could see the traces of age in the corner of his eyes. "That's the Rogue leader's right-hand man, Bernhard," Enzo told me. When Enzo told me this, Bernhard suddenly shot me a fierce glance. Somehow, there seemed to be complexed emotions hidden behind those eyes. "Do it," Enzo said to the guard beside him. Suddenly, Bernhard called out my name in front of everyone present, "Andrea Gilmore, or should I call you Andrea Brook?" As soon as the words left Bernhard's mouth, everyone's eyes instantly turned from the execution platform to me. "Gilmore? Isn't that the Blue River Pack's family name?" "That's right. Our Luna is the Blue River Pack Alpha's daughter." "Then why did he call her Andrea Brook?"

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"I'm not sure. What's going on?"

The crowd started to buzz with whispers, and Enzo frowned. As though worried that Bernhard would say something to embarrass me again, Enzo coldly said before I could react, "Execute him now."

However, before the guards could wrap the rope around Bernhard's neck, the man suddenly raised his head and laughed.

His face was full of wrinkles, but his eyes flashed a dangerous gleam. "Are you going to kill your own father, Andrea?"

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The sharp question blew into my ear with the breeze,

For a moment, it felt like I had been struck by thunder

I was thoroughly stunned

What did he say?

Father? Whose? Mine?!

"My daughter, Andrea Look at you! You've all grown up You look exactly like your mother, Stella So beautiful"

Bernhard stood on the execution platform and questioned me, "Is it so shameful to be a Rogue's daughter? Are you really going to kill your father?"

With that said, his face turned cold and he continued, "I'm your father! You have to save me Otherwise, the Moon Goddess will never forgive you."

The entire crowd burst into buzzing conversations once he finished saying that

"Oh my gosh! What is that Rogue talking about?!"

"I thought our Luna was the daughter of the Blue River Pack's Alpha?"

"Yeah! So she is a fake princess then?"

"No way! How can the Blue River Pack send a fake princess for the marriage alliance?"

"That person said she's a Rogue's daughter."

"How can a Rogue's daughter become our Luna?"

I felt cold sweat drip down my forehead, and my chest heaved violently

*Andrea " Enzo said as he grabbed my hand, looking at me with a frown "Ignore them I don't care who is your father. You're the only Luna I'll ever accept

I shook my head helplessly

I didn't care about the whispering and gossip around me. I only cared about the man on the execution platform who claimed to be my father

My mother died as soon as I was born For nineteen years, I suffered in humiliation at the hands of others My father could have taken me away from that miserable life and saved me, but he didn't Yet he appeared now when my life had just gotten better, using his

identity to threaten me to save him.

I hated him, but... He was still my father at the end of the day. He gave me half of my life, and I couldn't remain indifferent.

Was I really going to watch my father, who I just met, die in front of me?

I don't know.

Perhaps it was because what Bernhard just said, the executioner paused and turned to Enzo, "What should we do, Alpha?"

Enzo furrowed his brows deeper.

I knew he was having a difficult time. The law was unforgiving. Even though Bernhard was my father, he was also part of the Rogues who had attacked Enzo's Pack.

To my surprise, Enzo shouted at Bernhard, "You claim to be Luna's father, but what proof do you have?"

I snapped back to my senses.

That was true. I couldn't believe Bernhard's claim simply based on his words. Maybe it was merely a tactic to preserve his life.

But... I thought the possibility of that was slim.

Because if he truly lied, how did he find out about my mother and me in the first place?

Bernhard puffed out his chest and sneered, "How could I not recognize my own daughter? If I remember correctly, you have a birthmark that looks like a claw on your waist."

Enzo and I sucked in sharp breaths at the same time.

Bernhard was right.

“My daughter... Now that you’re Luna, it’s just a matter of your word to save me. Are you really going to watch me die so cold-hearted?”

“Do you know why I became a Rogue? It was because of you!”

“...Because of me?”

“That’s right!” Bernhard exclaimed. “Your mom and I were so happy together before you. But she got pregnant with you, and Alpha Michael found out. He expelled me because I was a commoner!

“I tried to look for you back then, but Alpha Michael busted my legs broken and threw me

out of the Pack! All the sufferings I had gone through are all because of you!

“Now, you’re going to let these people kill me?!”

I don’t know... I really don’t know!

It felt like someone had grabbed my heart and squeezed it tightly, and a wave of overwhelming bitterness swept over me, threatening to drown me.

I could only remain standing with sheer willpower and tried not to collapse embarrassingly in public.

While I was still unsure what to do, Enzo made the decision for me.

“Since he’s your father, I can spare him for your sake. However, I’ll still imprison him for life.”

I let out a sigh of relief and gave Enzo a grateful look.

I’m sure he must be under a lot of pressure to have made this decision, not only from the soldiers he commanded but also from the tens of thousands of Pack members who followed him.

However, people were selfish. When we are faced with life and death choices for our family, few would be able to consider things from an outsider’s perspective.

I was ashamed of my selfishness, but I couldn’t help it.

This would at least buy me some time to think and allow me to speak to Bernhard.

“Stop the execution for now,” Enzo announced.

The soldier brought Bernhard down from the execution platform, and my heart started to beat wildly as the man approached us.

I didn't know why, but I had a bad feeling about this.

There was a fierce glint in Bernhard's eyes, one that looked too vicious. He didn't look like a man who had narrowly escaped death, but instead...

Bernhard suddenly rose up, catching the soldier off guard, and broke free himself.

Immediately after, Bernhard shifted, changing his right hand into a wolf claw and aiming it towards Enzo's chest.

"No!" I screamed.

Blargh!

Fresh blood gushed out, as the heavy metallic scent filled my nose and mouth.

Enzo roared in my ear, but I could barely hear him.

I felt like someone had plugged my ears with water-soaked cotton as my vision grew fuzzy.

My loud, watery gasps were the only sound I could hear clearly.

The whole world spun in front of my eyes. I looked at Bernhard, who stood in front of me with horrified look. His lips were moving, and he muttered, "Why?"

I felt like I was floating for a moment before falling heavily to the ground, unable to answer him. In the end, I lost all consciousness and passed out.

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Enzo's POV

The moment I knew Bernhard was Andrea's father, I had given up the thought of killing him.

Andrea had never experienced the warmth of a family in her entire life. She had lost her mother already. I couldn't be the one who killed her father. That would be too difficult for me and Andrea to move pass.

So, I gave the order to stop the execution temporarily.

However, the unexpected happened at this moment.

Bernhard broke free and attacked me.

Being an experienced Rogue had increased his speed, and no matter how fast my reaction was, there was no way I could avoid his attack.

But then...

Andrea suddenly appeared in front of me!

The wolf claw pierced through her chest, splattering blood all over Bernhard's face.

I could even see the sinful claw right through Andrea's chest.

"Andrea!!!" I bellowed hysterically.

Andrea's face was painfully white, and her eyelashes fluttered weakly. Her lips trembled with blood running down the corner of her lips, while her chest was completely drenched in blood.

Strong waves of fear and anger surged through me. I held Andrea with one hand, using the other to grip Bernhard's neck, flinging him aside as hard as I could.

How dare he hurt my mate?!

Bernhard skidded across the ground, rolling a few times before finally hitting the concrete pillars under the execution platform.

The concrete cracked, a loud rumble echoing across the place. Bernhard fell to the ground harshly, coughing out a mouthful of blood.

I wanted to tear him into pieces at this moment!

But the remaining shred of sanity held me back. He was Andrea's father, and I would leave this choice to her

But only if she woke up.

If there happened to Andrea, I would never forgive him

"Move! Get out of the way!" I roared, running wildly with Andrea in my arms.

My mind was completely blank, and Kyle grabbed me. "Get in the car. We need to get to the hospital!"

“Yes. The hospital...! To the hospital!”

The guards cleared a path for us quickly. Kyle stomped the gas and rushed to the nearest hospital

Andrea’s blood seemed to flow endlessly, and my eyes were red from anxiety.

She looked so weak... It felt like a gust of wind could blow her soul away.

I could only hold her tightly and call her name repeatedly.

“Hang in there, Andrea. Hang on! We’ll be at the hospital soon enough...”

However, the only response I had was her shallow, labored breathing.

“Come on! Hurry up!” I shouted at Kyle.

“This is the fastest I can go! Here’s some medicine to stop the bleeding. Use it first,” Kyle tossed me a first aid kit. “You need to calm down.”

Right. I needed to calm down.

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I told myself to calm down as I fought my trembling hands to open the kit, where I saw two tubes of hemostatic drugs.

After injecting Andrea with it, her sever situation seemed to stabilize slightly, though her breathing was still faint.

Five minutes later, Kyle slammed on the breaks as the car came to a screeching stop in front of the hospital.

By the time the doctors took Andrea from me, I was already drenched in sweat.

“I want her alive!” I barked at the doctors. “Do you hear me? She has to live!”

“Yes, Alpha. We’ll do our best to ensure Luna’s life.”

The light above the emergency room lit up, and the door to the operating room closed tightly behind them.

“It’ll be fine,” Kyle said, patting my shoulder comfortingly.

“How could she be so stupid? Why did she stand in front of me?” I said with deep regret.

If I had been more careful, perhaps none of this would have happened. Yes, that's right. All of this happened because of my arrogance.

Again and again. Andrea crumpled to the ground in front me, covered in blood.

"Just as you wanted to protect her, she also wanted to protect you," Kyle said.

I let out a long, shaky breath and asked, "Where's Bernhard?"

"We've locked him up."

I pinched the middle of my brows. "Don't let him die."

"I know."

"What I meant was, don't let him commit suicide."

Kyle was stunned at my words. "Why would you say that?"

"I don't know what he was after for, but one thing's for sure... He didn't intend to live after this."

As I had already given the order to spare his life, Bernhard's sudden attack confused me. If he were smart enough, he should have known that keeping his head down was the only way to survive.

Besides, if Andrea was really his daughter as he had claimed, he should have had nothing to worry.

Instead, he chose the worst way to escape-killing me.

It's almost impossible to begin with. And even if he had managed to kill me, there's no way he could get away from the entire Pack's pursuit.

Surviving was clearly not his priority, so Bernhard must have had a deeper purpose to his

actions.

Kyle frowned. "Okay, I got it."

After hashing out the details on how we would move forward after this, I focused entirely on the emergency room.

I dared not to imagine what I would do if Andrea were to leave me. I was sure that my world would collapse, and my heart would die with her.

I don't know if I could bear the consequences if that happened.

Thirty minutes later, the door to the emergency room opened. Andrea was lying in the hospital bed, looking weak and fragile.

Her eyes were closed, and she looked lifeless.

"How is she?" Even my breathing was light as I asked, my voice trembling.

"Alpha, we've done our best to save her. It's up to Luna whether she will wake up or not. If she wakes up tomorrow, it means she's out of danger. Otherwise."

The doctor trailed off, but I understood what was left unsaid.

"I see," I replied, my voice heavy. Every word from my lips felt like it had been squeezed through my broken heart, and the pain was unbearable. Tomorrow, Andrea would still be here to hug and kiss me... right?