

## I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 15

I posed the question to Enzo, because I felt that I was poor. I didn't have a penny to my name, after all.

"Will you give it to me if I tell you what it is?" His eyes fixed on my neck as he spoke. At that moment, I suddenly realized.

Speaking of which, I couldn't really be considered penniless, because Melissa had given me an expensive necklace not too long ago to get me to agree to the marriage in her place. Was it possible that Enzo had his eye on that necklace?

The more I thought about it, the more it made sense. Otherwise, why would Enzo always be staring at my neck? I nodded. "I'll give!" "So generous?"

Enzo hadn't expected me to agree so eagerly, and he raised his eyebrows.

"Yeah." I nodded.

Enzo was stunned for a moment before he suddenly reached out to me.

I thought about it, and realized that I didn't need to bother him to take off the necklace himself. So, I yanked the necklace off my neck in one forceful pull and placed it in Enzo's palm. "Here," I said solemnly.

Enzo stared at the palm of his hand still. I don't know if I saw it incorrectly, but I saw the corner of his lips twitch a couple of times.

"You... D-don't like it?" I asked nervously.

"Should I... like it?" Enzo hesitantly said as he looked at me.

I blinked at him, wondering if he had lost his mind again. He was obviously staring at it so hard just now, and now he turned around and said he didn't like it?

Men were indeed mercurial.

After a long period of silence, Enzo pursed his lips and asked, "You... don't think this is the treasure I was talking about just now, do you?"

I nodded.

Enzo raised an eyebrow, straightened up, and pressed his middle finger against his temple.

He sighed and emphasized, "Of course this isn't the treasure I was talking about. Do I look like a man who can't afford a necklace like this?"

Now, it was my turn to be confused. "Other than that... I don't have." "Seriously, you're so..."

He reached out, and I felt like he wanted to poke my forehead.

But a moment later, he relaxed his entire palm and placed it on my neck, "Forget it. I won't beat around the bush anymore. The treasure that I said you have, but I didn't, is you, Andrea! What I want is you!"

Instantly, it felt like my brain had exploded.

"I wasn't looking at your neck because I wanted your necklace. I wanted to..."

He ground his teeth before continuing, "I wanted to sink my teeth into your neck and mark you as mine."

The more he spoke, the more worked up he got, and he gradually ignored the distance between us.

He got down on one knee and took my hand, his hot breath spraying on my cheek.

"I want to mark you. I want to make you mine. I want you to bathe in my scent for the rest of your life. I want you to think of me and long for me all the time." He stroked my face and said, "That's the treasure I want the most." I was stunned. All the things he wanted to do to me were exactly the same as what I wanted to do to him. If I could, I also wanted to bite into his neck and fuse my scent with his, allowing me to monopolize him, to captivate his mind and soul. But... Could I really do it? I asked myself honestly... Could I really do that?

Melissa wouldn't leave me alone, and she would kill me along with Enzo's family.

On the one hand, I was drowning in his affection, yet I was also trying to break free from the net of love he had laid down for me.

Everything seemed to fall into place naturally, and the atmosphere was also lovely.

Enzo lifted my chin, and his eyes became bigger as he came in closer to me. I could even see the fine hair on his face, which gradually became mottled spots as everything in front of my eyes became blurry. Then, at some point when I was not paying attention, his lips landed on mine!

I couldn't help the shudder that ran up my spine when our lips touched. His slightly cold tongue pushed through my teeth and slid into my mouth. He then took his time and

explored every corner of my mouth with his tongue. It was as though someone had fed me strong wine. The sweet aroma of Enzo's scent penetrated my taste buds along with his tongue, stirring every organ within me. I couldn't help as my arms came up to his shoulders and wrapped around his neck. Enzo ran one hand through my long hair, and the other rubbed and squeezed at my waist I felt like a piano that desperately wanted a musician, and only Enzo's fingers could produce such beautiful melody on my body. I responded to him frantically as though I wanted to melt myself and merge into his blood and bones.

We let out low, hoarse gasps as we tangled with each other. The air around us felt thinner, and I became a little breathless as time passed.

He held onto my waist and bit my lips before pulling back slightly. His lips seemed to glisten under the sun, and he looked incredibly sexy. "Don't know how to breathe while kissing?" Enzo chuckled before pressing against me again. "Let me teach you..."