

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 29

“That’s not what I meant,” Cindy said with a shrug. “Well then, just watch.”

Enzo moved his shoulders a bit, then walked over to the starting point where a flag was placed. He strapped two sandbags to his calves and another weighted bag on his back.

Kyle leaned over and whispered, “Those add to about 50 kilograms.” My eyes widened as I watched the sunlight glitters on Enzo’s muscles. Kyle pressed the stopwatch and yelled, “Go!”

Enzo sprinted off like an arrow shot from a bow.

His feet landed neatly on each of the stakes, quickly stepping over a huge square pit.

Kyle offered me detailed commentary by my side. “That’s a straddle stake. He just stepped over a ditch...”

Enzo’s speed was dazzling, and Kyle told me that Enzo had already slowed down a bit.

I clamped my mouth in shock, heart pounding from Enzo’s surging hormones.

I couldn’t stop staring at Enzo’s glorious figure and eventually froze at Kyle’s loud applause. Enzo had completed the obstacle course in 51 seconds.

This was an incredible achievement, and that was not even his best effort, as he was simply making a demonstration.

Enzo lifted the edge of his shirt to wipe away the sweat on his forehead. Beads of sweat slid down his well-defined abs, seeping into the elastic waistband of his pants.

A tremendous cheer erupted from the group on the training grounds. The weather was hot as hell, and the scorching sun shone on the ground and onto my body. As Enzo approached me, I felt even my breath was about to catch fire. He ignored all the admiring cheers and walked up to me. Then, he lowered his head and asked with a smile in his eyes, “Did you catch all that?”

As if he had done all those just for me.

I choked on my breath a little before I nodded. “I-I got it.”

“So easily? I thought that I needed to give you private lessons some time!” He exhaled hot breath by my ear as he pinched my earlobe. I suddenly felt like being underestimated.

I frowned, then raised my eyes to look at Enzo, “Don’t underestimate me. I can show it to you right now.”

Enzo froze for a moment before a helpless expression crossed his face. “I wasn’t underestimating you...”

He signed with amazement. “Why do you always take my words the wrong way?”

“What do you mean? Be straightforward about it.”

“Do you think I’m really trying to teach you?” “Aren’t you?”

“I just wanted some private time with you.”

I blinked.

Enzo sighed, then reached out to pinch my cheek. “Never mind. Go home. It’s hot, let’s go back for some ice cream.”

“But they... I...”

I wanted to say that it was inappropriate for me to walk away like this, as those people were still watching. I still hadn’t shown my capabilities yet.

“Why are you at a loss for words again?” Enzo chuckled. He took my hand and started to head out. “Let’s go home. We’ll leave the rest to Kyle.”

“Why do you bother him with everything?” “He’s my Beta. How can it be a bother to him?”

“But...”

“But nothing. I’ll get jealous if you speak up for him again.” I couldn’t argue with Enzo as he was overbearing and unreasonable, so I could only be good and stary quiet about it.

I knew it already. I could never win him in a debate.

After that incident, my first reaction was that if I wanted to be a worthy Luna, I needed to have competent combat skills.

Or in other words, I had to make sure that there was nothing to worry about on my side when my Alpha went out to fight.

I started training because of that, starting from physical fitness to reaction time. There was a large waterfall located on the back mountain behind Enzo’s villa, where I often head down there for my evening training.

Swimming was something that could quickly improve my overall abilities, whether it was physical fitness, endurance, or speed. I could work out every muscle on my body with it.

I placed my clothes on the rocks and jumped into the water. I stretched my body out in the cool spring water. Gentle ripples felt like a pair of hands massaging my skin. After three laps, I leaned over on the rock and rested for a while with my eyes closed. Suddenly, I heard a cracking sound of the branches, followed by a series of low, hoarse gasps approaching quickly. I covered my mouth in shock. Didn't dare move.

God someone was having sex here?! Though few people actually come down to this wild mountain but it's still wide in the open nevertheless.

Who could it be?

My brain filled with buzzing. I wanted to run away but also worried that my slightest movement might have disturbed them. I could only hold my breath and hide behind the big rock by the water side. Those two staggered closer and tripped to the ground. They seemed to be kissing intensely. Well, much more intense than me and Enzo.

Watery sound comes between their molded lips along with their hot and cracked panting. "Oh yeah. Suck on to it, baby," the man said in a strained voice. The other person gulped down a moan. I didn't need to peek to know what's happening right now.

The man gasped with pleasure. "Fuck! Turn around and bend over." The man smacked his partner's butt followed by the ripping sound of fabric. "Damn it, spread your legs." The man let out a muffled groan.

Then there's more watery sound of licking and biting.

I was an adult, but I hadn't had sex yet, which made me both curious and embarrassed now.

I had the sudden desire to peek, even though I knew it wasn't appropriate. Gradually my curiosity took the upper side.

As I was about to turn around, suddenly I heard the man gritted out:

"Fuck! Your ass is tighter than a pussy."

Then a low moan entered my ears. It didn't sound like a woman though, instead deeper and hoarser in a manly way. I inhale sharply. And right at that moment, my feet cramped. In fear of drowning, I started struggling and crawling towards the shore. The sound of water splashing would be sure to draw the attention of those two men having

sex. My gaze swept over to them, and a dazzling blond hair entered my sight. I could hardly believe it. The man being pinned down on the rock was none other than Kyle!

I Am His Luna by Fanny Brook Chapter 30

My cramped leg was draining strength from me as I started to sink deeper into the water. Before I passed out completely for drowning, Kyle sprang into the water and dragged me out. I coughed violently and choking on water from my lungs. Slowly, I felt my consciousness return to me.

I opened my eyes and find droplets of water dripping down from Kyle's blonde hair onto my cheek.

"Shit! You're finally awake," he collapsed on the ground, gasping for breath. I looked at him and around the area, curious where the other man had gone. Kyle snapped his fingers from above me. "Stop that. He's gone." I sat up after a short break and found Kyle's white shirt on my body. "Oh. I saw you weren't wearing anything, so I brought mine over to cover you." He seemed unaffected, sitting with his upper body bare and elbows propped on the ground. The corner of my ears flushed.

"Don't mind it too much," Kyle said with a smile. "As you can see, I have no interest in women.

I nodded.

I wasn't blushing because I was naked, instead because of what Kyle was doing with the other

man.

I couldn't help but glance at Kyle to find dark, red hickeys all over his body.

So, Kyle liked guys? I asked, "Was that guy your boyfriend?"

Kyle was stunned, then shook his head. "No. I don't even know him."

"What?!"

My eyes widened. I must have misheard. They didn't know each other? Then... why were they having sex?! Kyle raised an eyebrow, then suddenly burst out laughing. "No need to be this surprised. We're just taking care of each other's needs." Kyle got up and shook water off his body.

I stopped talking. It's better to stay silent to things beyond my comprehensive. "Umm..." Kyle suddenly seemed weirdly sheepish about something. I raised my head to look at him, wondering what made him stutter. He sighed. "Do me a favor. Can you not tell Enzo that I'm gay?" I tilted my head. "Why?"

"It's because... Well, I'm his Beta. I'm afraid he won't trust me if he overthinks it. Plus, I'm not ready to come out to him yet."

My eyes widened even more. His words made it hard for me not to overthink it. Did he like Enzo?

Kyle lowered his head to look at me and took a deep breath. "Why are you looking at me like

that?"

Then suddenly his tone was alarmed. "You don't think I like Enzo, do you?"

"You don't?"

"Hell no! I'm not gonna fight you for Enzo. He's yours, forever. I won't take him even if you give him to me."

I frowned. I wanted to say that Enzo wasn't mine to own and even if he was, I would never give him to anyone.

"Mainly because he's not my type," Kyle said as he sat down next to me and gestured to me with his chin.

I leaned over, eager to hear the gossip. "You wanna know what my type is?"

I nodded rapidly.

Kyle laughed, then gestured for me to come closer and whispered, "Enzo is too young. I like more mature men."

"But that guy seemed very young."

Even though I didn't get a good look at the man with Kyle just now, judging by his voice and body build, he should be about twenty years old.

"Oh, him." Kyle rubbed his neck, his mouth twisting into a grin. "I like his face. He had beautiful eyes and a good body too." I raised my brows so high that they could have flown to the moon if they weren't stuck on my face.

Kyle pulled a pack of cigarettes out from the jacket, lit one and took a drag.

I nudged him.

“What?”

“Why do you prefer older men?”

“Mature!” Kyle glanced at me, then reached up to push his damp blonde hair back, revealing his smooth forehead. Then he sighed, “... It’s probably because my first love was ten years older than me.” “Tell me about it,” I gently shove him at the shoulder. “Why are you so nosy? Does Enzo know his wife is such a nosy gossip?”

I glanced at him and decided to let it pass if he really didn’t want to talk about it.

I didn’t expect Kyle to look at me with wide eyes and say, “Wait. You’ll rat me out to Enzo

right? If I don’t tell you my story?”

I opened my mouth and was lost for words. His imagination can run as wild as Enzo’s. No, ten times more outrageous. I laughed. If he wanted to think so, I couldn’t help him. He flicked his cigarette. “Fine, I’ll tell you then.”

I learned Kyle’s story in a half-an-hour narrative. It wasn’t a fond memory. When he was in high school, he broke his legs and was forced to be absent from school. He didn’t have his wolf yet back then, so he couldn’t heal fast enough.

His family didn’t want him to miss his classes, so they hired a tutor for him, Raymond.

The two soon grew close and got intimate with each other.

However, when Kyle’s father found out about their relationship, he couldn’t accept that his son had slept his teacher. It was unethical. So, he beat Kyle up and forced him to break up with Raymond.

Kyle refused and even tried to elope with Raymond. However, the two didn’t last for a month outside before Raymond met his own mate.

Raymond abandoned Kyle without hesitation to be with his mate. And that’s when Kyle started to detach himself from the feeling so-called “love”.

“No deeper attachment can stand up to the mate bond,” Kyle said. His gaze slightly watery, as the white smoke rings obscured his face.

He sighed as he stretched out his body, then turned his head to me. "So, you're lucky that you and Enzo are mates. You are bound to be together forever."

Kyle gave me such an envious look, but it only made me feel absurd.

It was as if I suddenly understood why I hadn't been able to accept Enzo completely.

Because we were each other's mates, we had a strong desire for each other. And naturally we were so crazy about being together.

But what if those desires weren't real? If I wasn't Enzo's mate, would he still choose me without hesitation?

Every time he looked into my eyes, he said with certainty that he liked me. But were those feelings really rooted in his heart if the layer of mate bond was stripped away?

Even so, affection is not the same as love. I panicked. I wasn't sure. Did Enzo... really love me?